

# You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 191 - 200

## Chapter 191 But Sebastian Knew No Fear

Madeline was also rendered speechless after hearing Luke's words. "Didn't you want to start a company of your own? What will happen to your plan if you become my bodyguard?" she asked.

"I can let my underlings handle the company. I can also move the headquarters here to Dusktown." Luke excitedly continued, "Moreover, all the development my company is involved in is related to calculators. I am only in charge of the technology. I have people to handle the rest. Those have got nothing to do with me."

Other than the technical aspect, he had always let his subordinates do everything else without being afraid that they would stab him in the back.

He had never been worried about them betraying him because he knew that his subordinates couldn't possibly get the benefits of working with him anywhere else. His technologies were the best in the world, after all.

It was a guaranteed path to success and wealth to have Luke as a boss. Unless it was someone with a bad brain, everyone who worked for him would surely stay loyal to him and even go to the ends of the earth for him.

Furthermore, he wasn't afraid if someone did end up betraying him.

As long as he had his technologies in his hand, he would never have to worry about not earning a keep.

No one could steal his technology skills away from him.

He didn't lack money or power as those came easily to him. He only wanted to fulfill his childhood dream now.

He had imagined the day he became successful multiple times when he was a young boy. In his dreams, he would make pretty Maddie a princess who would worry about nothing. He would love her, pamper her, and make her the happiest little girl in the world.

However, by the time he had the money and capability to let Madeline live a carefree life, their relationship had already fallen apart.

He was heartbroken about the fact that his childhood dream could never come true.

He really, really wanted to bring her home, but the time never seemed right for him to do that.

The Taylors wouldn't let her go when she was a part of their family, and now, Madeline was Sebastian's wife.

Luke's friend had told him that married couples are supposed to live together. That would mean that she had to live in Hart Residence now since Madeline married Sebastian. She wouldn't be able to go back to Capitol with Luke now. Hence, his childhood dream could never come true at this point.

That was when Luke came up with his wonky idea: Since she couldn't come with him, he would stay with her here instead!

He would be able to realize his dream of wanting to stay by her side that way. He could love her, take care of her, and share everything that he had with her!

After listening to his words, Madeline could only look at him with a resigned expression on her face.

There was no way she could feel safe enough to keep him by her side as her bodyguard after the things that he had done to her.

However, she of all people knew his personality best--he was the type of person to stomp ahead after he had decided on something.

She racked her brain for an excuse to reject his absurd idea, but she still couldn't come up with anything even after she had racked her brains over it.

She finally spoke when a headache started thumping at her head. "How could you possibly be my bodyguard? You are the respectable second young master of the Adams Family. Stop messing around, Luke. You can stay and have fun in Dusktown for a few days if you like it here. I can bring you and Logan around for a sightseeing. You can go home with Logan to Capitol after you have had your fun."

"I may be the young master of the Adams Family, but I am also your brother!" He continued, "Look. I kidnapped you so easily. That means that your safety isn't guaranteed. I must stay by your side and protect you, or else I will keep worrying about you!"

Sebastian's ears immediately perked up when he heard Luke's words. Maddie's safety isn't guaranteed? He thought. Isn't he just trying to say that I am incompetent in a roundabout manner?

He could feel his anger flare, but he somehow couldn't find a word to rebuke the man.

It was for the fact that Madeline and the children were kidnapped, and for a husband to let that happen to his wife and children, it could only mean that he was indeed an incompetent man.

This was the first time in his life that he had felt so ashamed of himself. He was a proud man who had never experienced any setbacks in life. A man, who was usually as calm as a cucumber no matter the circumstance, could no longer hold himself back now.

Quinton was the first one to speak up. Standing behind Sebastian, he coldly spat, "Dusktown has always been a safe place. Mrs. Hart and the little young masters were kidnapped because we didn't expect anyone to sneak into a school to abduct the students in broad daylight. Also, you only succeeded because the school doesn't allow bodyguards. We have learned our lesson now. We will suggest to the school to enhance their security so that something like this will not happen again."

Luke's words had somehow made Quinton feel dejected.

It was the school's fixed rule that students were strictly not allowed to bring a bodyguard with them.

If only the school had allowed it, Quinton could guarantee that Luke's men wouldn't have managed to snatch away the little young masters. He was confident in the Harts' bodyguards' ability and caliber.

Luke was about to counter him when Logan sternly stopped him. "Shut up! Kidnapping a student from school is a serious offense. You should be grateful that Maddie decided to forgive you and not call the cops on you. Even if you are safe, your men could have been brought to jail instead! Are you trying to involve them in this?"

Luke immediately lowered his head without saying a word then.

Logan massaged his furrowed eyebrows and said to Madeline, "Maddie, you know how he is. He does anything he wants. I hope you can keep him by your side as your bodyguard for a while, if you don't mind. I will leave two men behind to make sure that he doesn't cause any trouble."

Logan knew Luke too well.

As long as Luke had something he had put his mind to, he would do anything to get what he wanted.

He might not have done what he attempted with Madeline today if only Logan hadn't restricted him and stopped him from contacting her.

Just the thought of them becoming her enemy was enough to make Logan break out in cold sweat.

Logan realized that it might be better to let nature take its course than to block it.

After what had happened today, Logan didn't dare assert pressure on Luke anymore. He was going to let Luke do as he wished.

He was truly afraid that Luke would do something beyond the point of saving.

If becoming a bodyguard was what he wanted to do, Logan was going to let him do it.

Logan would let him do it for some time, and after fulfilling Luke's wish, the former would try to persuade the latter to go home with him.

"Umm..." Madeline turned to look at Sebastian with a troubled expression on her face.

Now that it was Logan's request, it made it harder for her to say no. However, this was the Hart Residence. So, she wasn't the one calling the shots here.

Sebastian noticed her inquiring look, and the corners of his mouth went up.

He would seem like he was afraid of Luke if he didn't let him stay.

And Sebastian knew no fear.

He let out a scoff and slowly began, "You can stay if you want to, but I would like to propose a few conditions."

Luke immediately said, "Go ahead and say it, President Hart!"

"First," Sebastian stated, "since you are a bodyguard, you have to change the way you address Maddie. Just like every other bodyguard here, you have to follow the rules and call her Mrs. Hart."

Didn't Luke want to marry her? he mused as he quietly planned it all out. Fine. I will make it so that he has to address the woman he wants by my last name. I will make sure that he is reminded that she is my wife every time he calls her.

Sebastian would only believe that Luke had given up on Madeline if he could endure calling her Mrs. Hart!

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Chapter 192 Are You Sure You're Talking About Bodyguards Instead of Slaves

"No!" Luke immediately protested before Logan could even chip in. "I am fine with not calling Maddie by her name, but I am her bodyguard. I am hers, not the Harts'. Why would I need to call her Mrs. Hart? I can call her Miss Maddie or Mistress too, but not Mrs. Hart!"

Sebastian peered at him then. "I am not discussing with you. I am informing you about my decision. You can stay if you agree, and if you don't, there is nothing else for us to talk about."

Luke's face, which was pale from the pain, had turned red again after he was angered by Sebastian. His eyes glared at Sebastian as he bit his teeth, and it took him a while before he roared, "Okay. Deal!"

“Try saying it once,” Sebastian urged with a smile. “We will talk about the second condition once you get used to it.”

Luke had no choice but to comply. “...Fine! You win!” he hissed.

He then turned to Madeline, and his flushed face turned even redder. His mouth opened and closed without a sound, and he eventually lowered his head and unwillingly called out, “Mrs. Hart!”

Madeline didn’t say a thing, but hearing that made all the goosebumps on her body rise.

She really, really, really felt uncomfortable hearing that from Luke, but since it was something Sebastian wanted, there was no point in her embarrassing him by saying that she didn’t need that.

She could only hold herself back from soothing the goosebumps on her arms, and forcibly hummed in reply.

Luke pouted as his gaze lowered to the floor. The shadows cast by his long lashes made him look like a good boy who had been wronged.

Even though he was already in his 20s, his beautiful, flawless babyface and lean figure made him look like a teenager. Him sitting on the sofa like a child with a defeated look on his face felt so pitiful and lovable that no one would be able to imagine how scary he looked when he was out of control.

Seeing that, Logan couldn’t help but pat him on his head. “You...” he sighed with his voice filled with helplessness and regret.

Logan felt like he was the one to blame for all this.

In fear of their stepmother tracking them down and killing them off, Logan and Luke had never gone to school after they got to Worrick. He was the only one who would go out and settle things if he had to.

He always kept Luke at home and prevented him from getting in contact with outsiders because he was worried that young Luke would be taken away by their stepmother’s goons.

On the other hand, Luke had been brutally cynical because of what he had to go through when he was young. He disliked getting in contact with outsiders and his condition only got worse because of Logan's overprotective tendencies.

They eventually went back to Capitol and got their revenge. But even after they had retrieved everything that was rightfully theirs and had gained fame for their intelligence and good looks despite only being young adults, Luke continued to spend time in his own world as he still disliked dealing with other people.

Due to the fact that he had very little contact with the outside world, Luke turned into an immature adult—he could even be considered to have a flawed personality.

There were a lot of things about social convention that he didn't understand.

He would look like a mature adult when it came to things that he knew. On the other hand, he seemed like an ignorant child when it came to things that he was oblivious about.

It was a blessing that Luke was a natural when it came to computers. There was no way he could make a living otherwise.

However, even though Luke was so shockingly gifted and he was the one who made easier money among the brothers, Logan couldn't help but worry about his younger brother. He knew that Luke wouldn't be able to survive in society if something bad were to happen to Logan.

The world was a complicated place where only having a good brain wouldn't help one survive. There was no way Luke could save himself with his talent in computers if he someday fell into an evil scheme. Luke was like a child who carried a precious treasure with him—he just might get gobbled up if Logan wasn't there to protect him.

That was why everything was Logan's fault.

It was because of his overprotectiveness that Luke had such a peculiar personality.

His childhood had caused too big an impact on his growth that his flaw stuck to him even though they later had a change in status and lifestyle. Hence, his little brother's personality was hard to change no matter how hard he tried.

Thinking about this, he gradually went from pleading for Luke to actually wanting Luke to stay here.

Later on, he planned to find some time to have a talk with Madeline when Luke is not around and have her teach Luke about societal norms. It might be useful for him in the future when he deals with other people.

Furthermore, Luke used to only hole himself up in his office or home and tinkered with his computer all day when they were in Capitol because of his dislike for meeting people. Luke could go all day without speaking to anyone if Logan hadn't gone to him first.

Luke becoming Madeline's bodyguard seemed like an opportunity to get him out of the house and communicate with other human beings more!

He would surely pick up some skills to make a living after he had been exposed to the outside world.

Just in case something bad were to happen to Logan, at least he didn't have to worry about leaving Luke behind.

Also, he thought while peeking at Sebastian. He is one of the best men in Dusktown. His ability and skills are considered one of the best.

It was obvious that Sebastian didn't like Luke, and if Luke really were to stay by Madeline's side, Sebastian just might teach him a lesson or two on how to behave like a normal person.

Logan wouldn't have to worry so much about Luke if he were to learn something from Sebastian.

It only took a little more than 10 seconds for all these random thoughts and plannings to appear in Logan's head.

After dissecting this whole thing, he became enthusiastic about keeping Luke by Madeline's side as her bodyguard.

He turned to look at her, and said, "Maddie, you don't have to hold back against him since he is the one who volunteered to do it. Don't give him special treatment. Just think of him as another bodyguard."



"This is exactly what I wanted to talk about for my second condition," Sebastian suddenly took over. "You have to act like a bodyguard if you want to become one. Do what our bodyguards do, and if you can't do it, I will get rid of you right on the spot."

"What is so hard about being a bodyguard," Luke grumpily muttered. "I can do any task I am given well!"

Sebastian's eyebrows raised at that. "Is that so? I will talk about a few basic rules then. You have to stand when your master is seated. You have to watch when your master is eating. You have to stand there and take it all in even when your master, who is having a bad day, is taking it all out on innocent you."

"Are you an employer or a landlord?" Luke's eyes were opened wide as he stared at Sebastian.

"I am not done yet," Sebastian reprimanded as he glared at Luke. "The bodyguards who work for the Harts have morning practices that start at 5:00 AM and end at 8:00 AM every day. Night practices start at 7:00 PM and end at 9:30 PM. No staying up on nights you are off duty. Your lights must be off for bed before 11:00 PM. We do it military style here. Words from your higher-ups are to be heeded no matter what. You have to jump from a building when you are told to. And no objections."

"...Are you sure you are talking about bodyguards instead of slaves?"

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Chapter 193 He Is Just Too Evil!

"Ha! You are right," Sebastian said. "Our bodyguards are picked from our own training camp, and they have all signed a lifetime contract."

"Sebastian..." Madeline quickly interrupted. "Don't let Luke sign a lifetime contract."

Who was he trying to joke with?

She didn't even want Luke to stay for a day if it wasn't for Logan, and now Sebastian was talking about a lifetime contract?

God have mercy!

She was thinking of keeping Luke here for a few days and sending him back to Capitol after he had his fun.

Just why would Sebastian talk about a lifetime contract out of nowhere?!

After Sebastian shot her a quick look, he said, "Alright. I will put you on a 3-months probation for my wife's sake. You don't have to sign the contract for now."

Just as Luke was about to say something, Edward, who had been dressing his wounds, draped a shirt on his body. Edward then stood up and bowed to Sebastian and Madeline. "Young Master, Mrs. Hart, I have treated Young Master Luke's injuries."

Luke immediately whipped his head around and looked at Edward.

He couldn't believe how the only time he felt a small pain was when he was getting the anesthetic injection. He didn't even feel anything afterward, and yet the doctor was saying that he was done!

He is good, Luke thought before standing up and nodding at Edward as he gave his thanks.

"You are most welcome," the doctor politely replied with a smile.

He then turned to Sebastian and Madeline. "Young Master, Mrs. Hart. I will be leaving now if there is nothing else."

Sebastian nodded. "Go ahead," he said.

After Edward had left, Sebastian turned to Luke again. "There is a third condition."

"Enough!" Luke growled. "There is a third one? Are you not done yet?"

Sebastian didn't seem affected by Luke's rage, and he only smiled. "You can say no. I am willing to have you as our guest for a few days because of Maddie, but for you to be our bodyguard?" His finger moved left and right. "You fall way too short to be one."

"Bullsh\*t! Tell me what the third condition is! If everyone else can do it, so can I!" Luke exclaimed as he angrily pulled his sleeves up his arm.

Sebastian glared at him then. "The third condition has nothing to do with anyone else. It is a rule especially made just for you. You need to accept having at least two people supervising you because of the bad behavior that we have seen from you thus far. If you insist on staying here, I will assign two bodyguards to stay under the same roof as you. They will be watching you 24/7."

"Sebastian! Don't go overboard!" Luke was so angry he immediately stood up. "Watching me for the whole day? Do they need to follow me when I use the shower or toilet?"

The angrier he got, the better Sebastian's mood seemed to get. "In principle, yes," Sebastian hummed. "But if you are against it, they can wait outside the bathroom and toilet while you get done with your business."

"Y-You!" Luke pointed at Sebastian's nose. He was so mad he couldn't speak.

"Luke! Stop being unreasonable!" Logan pulled down his brother's hand which was mid-air. "This is not Capitol, and we are not in our own house. A guest should follow what the host asks! You have to do as President Hart says if you want to stay here. You only have two options: it is either you accept the condition and stay behind, or you leave with me. And no bargaining!"

Luke was shaking from anger then. His jaw clenched, and it took him a while before he said through gritted teeth, "I accept this!"

"Good. Quinton, get Conrad and Dean here." There was nothing for Sebastian to worry about as long as there was someone to watch over Luke.

Furthermore, it might be safer to keep the slightly insane man under constant supervision than to let him roam free.

"Yes, Young Master!" Quinton responded before walking aside and giving Conrad and Dean a call.

"These are the three conditions I have for you so far. I will tell you the rest when I think of any," Sebastian nonchalantly added.

Luke angrily rolled his eyes after hearing Sebastian's words.

Why is this man Quincy and Joel's father? he quietly cursed. This is all the Taylors' fault! Maddie wouldn't have to give birth to this man's children if it wasn't because the Taylors forced her to in order to save Sam! I will definitely screw them over when I get the chance to!

Conrad and Dean arrived soon after, and Sebastian then gave them his instruction. "The two of you will live with Young Master Luke from now on. You are responsible for watching his every move every minute of the day. Also, get him familiarized with the Harts' rules, and make sure he follows them."

His words came to a short pause. "Oh, I almost forgot. Young Master Luke will be one of Harts' bodyguards. He will be on 3-month probation, which makes him your colleague. You can call him by his name."

"Understood, Young Master!" Conrad and Dean dutifully took the orders.

"Alright." A smile appeared on Sebastian's face. "You can now bring your new colleague to his accommodation. Since the 3 of you will be staying together for the next three months, you may change into a bigger room."

Even though his words were generous, Luke couldn't help but feel that he was mocking him.

Three adult men in a room!

Other than the time when he, Logan, and Madeline had stayed together when they were in Worrick, it had been a long time since he had shared rooms with others.

He hated coming in contact with anyone other than Logan and Madeline!

Now that Sebastian wanted him to share a room with two other men... His face had turned black from anger then.

Glaring at Sebastian, he hissed, "You really are something, aren't you?"

He couldn't do anything now since he was trying to make up for his mistake, and he needed Sebastian's help. But just wait until this is over, he thought. I will definitely get my revenge on you, Sebastian!

Sebastian threw him a glance and lightly smiled. "I will treat you like a guest today and forgive your impudence for President Adams's sake. But if this is how you continue to act tomorrow, you will receive a harsh punishment for breaking our house rules."

It was difficult not to notice how jolly his gaze was as the corners of his lips further lifted. "Learn our rules if you don't want to get punished. Or else, don't say that I haven't reminded you when you receive your punishment!"

The 'President Adams' Sebastian spoke of would naturally be Logan, not Luke.

Even though Luke was also a president himself, he wouldn't be one anymore from tomorrow onward. He was going to be a bodyguard working for the Hart Family.

It was at this moment that Sebastian was even more sure of his guess—Luke's psychiatric diagnosis was not forged... Luke might really be mentally ill!

No sane person would give up the position of a company president to become the bodyguard of someone who obviously disliked him.

Instead of answering Sebastian, Luke's head whipped in Madeline's direction, and he howled, "Maddie, can you please divorce him? He is not suitable for you!"

Sebastian was too evil of a man for kind-hearted Madeline! Luke was sure that she would only end up getting bullied if she stayed with the ogre!

"Luke, please don't say things like this in the future," she sighed. "Sebastian is the children's father. I will never divorce him."

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Chapter 194 What Else Could He Do? After All, He Was Guilty!

Not only was Sebastian the children's father by blood, but he was also someone who shouldered the responsibilities a father should.

The children liked and looked up to him. They wanted to get closer to him. Ever since the children and father had met, Quincy and Joel had gotten a lot more lively than they were.

Joel, who used to care about nothing, had gotten even more so after living with the Harts. Not only did he not get more mature, but he also seemed to start acting like a young child again. Even Quincy had occasionally seemed to have regained the vigor and innocence children his age should have.

Madeline was grateful to Sebastian for everything he had done. Love might not exist between him and her, but he was truly a perfect husband and father.

As long as he never suggested having a divorce, there was no way she would be the one to mention it first.

Luke let out an unsatisfied “hmph” at that.

Just as she was about to speak up again, she was stopped by the sound of footsteps coming from upstairs.

Joel was holding Quincy’s hand as they waddled their way down the stairs. “Daddy! Mommy!” the boys cheered.

Desmond was following behind them when his panicked voice could be heard. “Please don’t run so fast, little young masters. What if you fall?!”

Her sons had just woken up and were now hopping down the stairs. After seeing them, Madeline instantly forgot what she wanted to say as she rushed toward them. “Aldo! Buddy!” she exclaimed.

“Mommy!” Joel threw himself into her arms and wrapped his tiny arms around her waist. His soft voice then rang out, “Mommy, I missed you so much!”

Her heart melted at that. She then squatted down and scooped Quincy into her arms and planted a kiss on each child. “My good babies. Mommy is here. Mommy has always been here.

“Oh? You only missed Mommy, huh? Didn’t you miss Daddy as well?” Sebastian wiggled his eyebrows and rubbed Joel’s head.

"I missed Daddy too!" Joel raised his chin to look at Sebastian, only for his gaze to shift between Logan and Luke. His eyes seemed to twinkle as he said, "Uncle Logan?"

"Buddy, you remember me?" Logan was surprised to hear the young boy calling his name.

The children were only 2 to 3 years old when Logan and Luke had left Worrick.

Since they weren't at an age where they could remember things yet, he had thought that the children had forgotten about them.

"I remember!" While hugging his mother, Joel turned to look at him. "I have seen you on Mommy's phone, Uncle Logan. Mommy's phone has pictures of you hugging Aldo and me! There are videos as well!"

Logan looked at Madeline then as a wave of emotions surged through his chest.

It felt a little sad, yet warm at the same time.

He had thought that Madeline would delete everything related to them.

But it turned out that not only did she not delete them from her phone, she even showed their photos and videos to the kids.

Logan walked toward Joel and got down to the young boy's height before he tentatively opened his arms to hug Joel.

Joel went into Logan's arms rather obediently, but his big pretty eyes were full of curiosity as he looked at his uncle.

Seeing that, Logan gently rubbed the young boy's soft bed of hair. His eyes were filled with love as he looked at his nephew.

He couldn't help but muse how different it was to see a family member's child compared to seeing someone else's child.

He would often think of Quincy and Joel every time he saw someone else's child in Capitol.

His heart had always stayed calm when he looked at those children and he never felt the urge to embrace or pamper them.

Quincy and Joel, however, made him never want to let them go. He could even pick a star from the night sky for them if that was what they wanted.

“Aldo and Buddy, you have gotten even prettier than the last time I saw you!” The love in his eyes felt like it would overflow as he looked at the children.

Even though children were oblivious to a lot of things, they were especially sensitive to adults’ emotions.

Joel could tell that Logan liked him, and so he flashed an adorable smile at the older man. “Uncle Logan, are you our guest? Mommy said that you live somewhere far, far away. That is why we can only see you from Mommy’s phone.”

“That is right.” Logan didn’t seem to have the intention of letting him go anytime soon. “Do you welcome me at your home, Buddy?”

“Yes! Of course! Uncle Logan, you have to stay here longer! Mommy will be super happy if you were to stay here for a few days!” Joel excitedly cheered and his pretty eyes were like crescent moons. Logan’s heart had melted after he saw the soft smile on the young boy’s face.

“Alright.” Logan’s chest felt warm as his gaze shifted to Madeline then.

He indeed wanted to stay at Dusktown for a little longer.

He hadn’t met up with Madeline before this because of his promise to her that he would prevent Luke from disrupting her life.

However, now that Luke and Madeline had made up, he could finally start with the moving of the headquarters of Adams Corporation to Dusktown.

Dusktown was one of the world’s top 10 cities suitable for both business and dwelling. Not only was Dusktown the most bustling city in the country, but it was also an internationally known capital of trade.

He believed that moving his company’s headquarters here would expand their opportunity to grow.



Of course, that was not what was important. The main point was that Madeline and the children were here.

It was purely by a strange coincidence that Madeline had married into the Hart Family. Now that they could finally meet again, Logan was going to support her here. It would be terrible if he didn't even know that she was being bullied because of how far Capitol was from Dusktown.

He could wait until he and Luke were settled down here to live life together again, as they did in Worrick. Some might think that it was melodramatic of him to wish for a life where they have to depend on each other when he basically owned the world now.

But it was the truth.

Rather than being materialistic, they would provide emotional and mental support to each other.

The closest person to Logan, besides Luke, was Madeline.

This was how human beings were--the more they couldn't get something, the more they wanted it.

He had always lacked love and a family, and that was why he had put such importance into familial love and warmth.

Luke and Madeline were all he had. With that, he wished that they could be together and be there for one another as long as they lived.

Joel's words seemed to have caught Logan by his weakness, making Logan even more reluctant to let the young boy go.

On the other hand, Luke had mixed feelings about the children.

Back when they were in Worrick, Logan was the one who had loved them from the start. He, however, never liked the sight of them.

He thought that the children were born for the sole purpose of saving Sam. It was a big sacrifice that Madeline had to make and bring along with her for the rest of her life.

He was rather lukewarm toward the children when they were in Worrick. It was only for Madeline's sake that he would sometimes take care of them, and even during those times, it was hard for him not to give them an attitude.

It was even harder for him to get along with the children now after he had just kidnapped them!

This was why he had been silently standing aside all this time.

Meanwhile, Logan, who still had his arms tightly secured around Joel, and Joel, being the softhearted boy that he was, patiently stayed in his uncle's embrace. It wasn't like he minded being in the arms of his uncle, anyway. He really liked his Uncle Logan because of how very handsome he was!

Joel might be young, but he could very well tell what a beautiful face was. Without a doubt, he was going to pamper this good-looking uncle of his!

The duo continued to chat for a while before Joel's gaze fell on Luke's face. He seemed to be scrutinizing the older man when his little eyebrows crinkled.

Luke could feel himself becoming tense from being at the receiving side of such a look. The hairs on his body as well seemed to be standing on end.

What else could he do? After all, he was guilty!

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### Chapter 195 A Dummy With Money

After staring at Luke for a good amount of time, Joel turned his head back to Logan and exclaimed, "Uncle Logan, you look just like that uncle over there! My brother and I look alike too!"

Joel then looked at Quincy with his chin lifted, looking especially proud at this moment.

Joel liked his older brother.

He was glad that they were similar because that way, anyone could tell that they were siblings straightaway!

"That is right." Logan smilingly threw a glance at Luke. "Just like how you are Aldo's little brother, that uncle over there is my little brother."

Joel hummed and nodded at that, and he continued, "Uncle Logan, I am a really good boy! I listen to my brother well. Is your little brother a good boy too? Does he listen to you?"

"Him?" Logan's eyes stayed on Luke for a while, making the younger of the two look away while bashfully rubbing his nose.

Logan then looked back at Joel and caressed his small head. "He can't compare to you. He is not even 0.0001 of you, Buddy."

"Woah!" Joel's eyes went wide with shock before he sympathetically said to Logan, "Why doesn't your little brother listen to you, Uncle Logan? I listen really well!"

He then turned to Quincy. "Aldo, aren't I the best-est at listening to you?"

"Yes, you are." Quincy nodded.

Upon hearing the praise from his favorite person, Joel seemed to have grown a pair of wings and was so happy that he could fly.

Logan let out a hearty laugh after seeing the children's antics. With his hand gently caressing Joel's head, he looked at Madeline and said, "Aldo and Buddy are too cute."

"Aren't they?" Madeline smilingly glanced at her kids before she looked back at Logan. "How long are you staying in Dusktown for, Logan? Can you stay here a few more days?"

"I can," he replied with a nod.

"Then..." Madeline didn't continue her words as she peeked at Sebastian.

"What are you looking at me for?" Sebastian asked. "You are the lady owner here. You do what you have to do with your guests."

"We are not guests!" Luke grumbled. "We are your brother-in-law."

Sebastian only let out a scoff as he scooted a glance at him, which in turn made Luke roll his eyes.

Hmph! Cocky \*ss. I will get Maddie to divorce you someday, and I will get her far away from you, Luke secretly cursed.

Madeline could only shake her head after witnessing the childish banter. Not knowing what else to say to them, she ignored them and said to Logan, "I am sure you are tired. Let me bring you to the guest room. You can freshen up and take a rest there. I'll call you once dinner is served."

Joel's hand immediately shot up at that. "I want to be the one who calls Uncle Logan!"

Calling people for meals was his favorite thing to do!

"Alrighty, Buddy will come to get me!" Logan then picked him up. "Let's go check out the room together."

Madeline, who was leading the way, let out a smile as she looked at them.

Luke had stood up to follow after them, only to be stopped by Sebastian almost immediately.

"Take your new colleague to his dorm," Sebastian ordered Conrad and Dean.

"Yes, Young Master!" the bodyguards answered at the same time. They each snaked their arm around Luke's shoulder and announced, "Let's go, Luke! Let's get familiarized with our new room!"

Luke didn't say anything to them. He only glared at Sebastian and hissed, "You! You vicious man!"

"Young Master Luke, aren't you a little too humble?" Sebastian smiled. "I am not even 0.0001 as vicious as you are!"

Luke immediately roared in anger, "Bullsh\*t! I am not as despicable as you are!"

"Are you sure about that? How could anyone be more despicable than a man who dared lay hands on 5-year-olds?" Sebastian asked, his eyebrows lifted.

"I..." Luke's face was flushed then. "I was only playing a joke on my nephews. What has that got to do with you?"

Sebastian could only sneer at his words. "Those are my sons that you were 'playing a joke on'! What do you think that has got to do with me?"

"But they are also my nephews! I already knew them when you were god-knows-where! My brother and I have helped Maddie raise the boys for almost three years, and now you want to act like their father when you have only taken care of them for a few days?"

"I plan to do that for the rest of their lives!" Despite the blatant provocation, Sebastian managed to keep his cool. "I won't allow anyone to touch even a strand of their hair--not even you!"

Luke admitted that it was his hotheadedness that caused him to kidnap the children and he still regretted doing something like that. Guilt stricken, his gaze began to falter, and he looked away from Sebastian's eyes. "How the hell do you even have such good luck?" he unhappily muttered.

Out of the billions of people in the world, he couldn't understand how Sebastian was so lucky to be Quincy and Joel's father.

To hell with Sebastian and his luck!

"Huh." Sebastian didn't feel the need to continue this pointless conversation any longer, so he gave Dean a knowing look.

After acknowledging the gaze, Dean started pushing Luke to the front and urged, "Stop wasting time. Let's go. We will go choose our new room now, Luke. Since there are 3 of us, we have to get the biggest room!"

"How can one room be enough?" Luke scornfully complained. "Won't we at least need a suite if all three of us are going to live in it?"

"We have a suite, too. It is a 7-star suite. Guaranteed satisfaction!" Dean proudly boasted.

"So what if I am not satisfied? I have the money! We can buy anything we are short on!"

A thought suddenly hit Dean.

... A dummy with money?

It definitely would be a little uncomfortable for three grown men to live together, but it was a completely different matter if one of the roommates was a dummy with a lot of money!

After Conrad and Dean finally brought Luke away, Sebastian walked to the sofa and sat down.

Quincy didn't follow along after his little brother, who had been brought away by their uncle. Instead, he was reading a book on the sofa.

The elder of the two sons loved reading. He read almost any kind of book he could get his hands on.

Once, Sebastian caught Quincy reading a high school-level language textbook in full concentration. Honestly speaking, it was a sight that had caught Sebastian off-guard.

He had asked his son if he knew what he was reading then, but all he got in return was an extremely contemptuous look from the young boy. It was as if Sebastian had asked him a question too silly to answer.

He quietly peeked at the book his son was reading today, and it was an encyclopedia.

Not only that, Quincy was flipping through it so fast that he must be reading at least ten lines with one glance.

Sebastian was about to ask if it was possible to remember anything if he was going through the pages so quickly, but upon recalling the disgusted look on his son's face last time, he quickly asked something else. "Aldo, what kind of books do you like the most? I will buy them for you."

"I like books that make me powerful," he replied while his eyes never left the book once. "I like any books that give me knowledge."

Looking at his young son's face, he began to have mixed feelings. "Do you...like how it feels when you read? Or are you forcing yourself to read because you want to grow powerful faster?" he asked.

That question finally made Quincy look away from the book to Sebastian. "I like how it feels when I read. Daddy, I want to be a wise man. I want to be a wise man who can help answer anything Mommy and Buddy don't know. I also want to be a strong person who can protect Mommy and Buddy."

Even though he was aware of how important it was to know how to fight, he knew that he was too tiny for that. It wouldn't matter how hard he trained; he wouldn't be able to become a fighter. Hence, all he could do now was work hard at gaining knowledge.

Furthermore, a book that he once read said that knowledge was power.

Because of that, he went on and read countless books to gain knowledge. This was his way of becoming stronger to protect Madeline and Joel.

"You can continue to read if you enjoy it, but you have to take good care of your eyes." Sebastian lovingly patted the crown of Quincy's head and continued in a gentle voice, "However, if you are doing this to protect Mommy and Buddy, you don't have to be in such a hurry to grow up. Daddy is here. Daddy will protect every one of you!"

## You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 196

### Chapter 196 Sense of Security

Quincy looked at his father, and after a moment, he shook his head. "No conflict here. I can protect Mommy and Buddy with you when I'm older."

Sebastian let out a laugh when he saw the serious expression on Quincy's face, and he praised, "Good. You are a good child. You really are Daddy's little boy, aren't you?"

Quincy only pursed his lips as he continued to read his book.

"Aldo, do you want to learn martial arts?" Sebastian asked again as he gently caressed the top of the boy's head.

That immediately piqued Quincy's interest, and his head shot up once again to look at his father. "Martial arts?"

"Yup." Sebastian nodded. "It is important to be clever, but knowing how to fight comes in handy, too."

He had initially planned to let the children learn self-defense when they were older, but he had changed his mind after what had happened today.

Someone who had ill intentions wouldn't go easy on them just because they are children. It was exactly because they are defenseless kids that they make an easier target for bad people.

He hoped that Quincy and Joel could pick up self-defense because no matter how well the bodyguards might protect them from harm, it was still better for the children to know how to keep themselves safe.

"Sure! I'd like that!" Quincy energetically agreed. He then thought about something, and he asked, "Daddy, who was the one who drugged Buddy and me?"

"You knew that you were drugged?"

Quincy then began to tell his father the details of the incident. "Yup. I knew. They used ether. Buddy and I went to the washroom, and when we came out, someone covered our noses and mouths with ether rags. We lost consciousness after that."

"Were you scared?" Sebastian continued to caress the boy's head.

"I was not." Quincy shook his head. "I saw Desmond right after I woke up, and he told us that he would bring us to Daddy and Mommy. We weren't scared at all."

Sebastian was curious about something else, and he asked, "Why didn't Buddy laze around in bed? Didn't he always want Mommy's kisses and hugs before he was willing to get out of bed? Was Buddy scared?"

"That silly boy wouldn't be scared!" Quincy answered. "Desmond told him that Daddy had someone bring us out of school, and silly Buddy believed him!"

"... What happened after that?"

"Buddy completely forgot about this later! Buddy is too simple-minded!" Quincy sighed with a frown on his face.



He then thought, This is so frustrating! I need to study harder, or else I wouldn't even know if someone has taken Buddy away. Oh, he paused. And I need to learn martial arts. I need to be clever and strong to protect Buddy!

"Daddy, did the bad guy knock us out to kidnap us?" Quincy looked at Sebastian. "Were they trying to use us to threaten Daddy for money?"

"They were indeed trying to kidnap you and Buddy, but it wasn't for money. The bad guy wanted to see Mommy."

Quincy's eyebrows knitted together at that. "Mommy? Why did they want to see Mommy? Were they trying to hurt Mommy? Have you caught the kidnapper? Who was it, Daddy?"

Not seeing the need to hide the truth for Luke, Sebastian confessed, "It was Luke."

"Luke?" The little boy was caught by surprise. "Isn't he my uncle? Why did he have to kidnap us to see Mommy?"

"It was because he did something wrong and made Mommy angry. Mommy couldn't forgive him, and she didn't want to see him. He had to kidnap you and Buddy to threaten Mommy into seeing him." Sebastian's hand moved to touch Quincy's cheeks. "Thank god nothing bad happened this time, but I hope that you and Buddy can pick up self-defense in case something like this happens again in the future. Learn something that can help you protect yourself, okay?"

Quincy quickly answered, "Okay! I will watch over Buddy. I can take on any challenge. I am the most hardworking student!"

"Attaboy! Daddy believes in you. My Aldo and Buddy are the best!" Sebastian patted his head and pulled him into a hug.

Quincy had turned stiff from the show of affection that he wasn't accustomed to, but... Sebastian's chest felt so warm! It gave him a sense of security like none other.

He only froze for a moment before finally succumbing to the addictive feeling and leaning into the hug.

Sebastian couldn't help but laugh when he lowered his gaze to look at his son. As he kissed Quincy on his head, he assured, "Son, Daddy promise to always take good care of you, Buddy and Mommy. What happened today won't happen a second time!"

"Mm." Quincy attempted a few times, and he finally lifted his arms to wrap around Sebastian's waist.

"Daddy..." he softly mumbled, making Sebastian lower his head to look at him.

"Hmm? What is it?" Sebastian asked.

"Nothing..." The boy once again lowered his head.

It is just that...Daddy and Mommy's hugs feel different, the boy mused. Mommy's hugs are soft, and they smell nice. Daddy's hugs feel real safe!

Quincy felt as though he was surrounded by the walls of a sturdy castle when he was in his father's arms—he didn't feel like he was scared of anything at that moment.

Smilingly, Sebastian was about to say something again when Madeline came down the stairs with Joel's little hand in hers.

"Daddy! Aldo!" Joel had missed his brother and father a lot even though they had only seen each other a while ago. He immediately ran down the stairs and went in for a hug from his brother before he affectionately threw himself in his father's arms.

Joel's personality was as warm as the Sun. He would become especially sweet and clingy when he was with people he liked. He seemed to make it his duty to melt hearts.

The more Sebastian hugged him, the more he seemed to love his son.

Madeline went and sat down beside Quincy while rubbing his head. She wanted to tell the children about the kidnapping incident, but she didn't know how to bring it up.

Just the thought of her children being scared after hearing the details made her extremely reluctant to talk about it with them.

However, she needed to tell them about it if she wanted to know how they felt after the incident.

Children and adults thought differently, after all.

One example was when Joel was two years old, and he loved dumping his toys into the toilet bowl. His soft toys, such as his puppy plushie, bear plushie or rabbit plushie especially, were victims of his strange habit.

She was never angry at him for it. All she did was tell him that toilet bowls were dirty and he shouldn't put his toys in them.

Of course, Joel never listened.

She then thought of another way to find out why he did what he did.

"Why do you always dip your toys into the toilet bowl?" she asked one day.

Joel had adorably given an innocent reply then. "I shower every day, and I want my puppy, my bear, and my rabbit to shower as well!"

That was the instant that she understood his behavior.

Other than the toilet bowl, there was nowhere else in the house that held that much water.

He only put his toys into the toilet bowl to give his toys a bath.

Madeline then explained to him that the bathtub was where baths were taken, and that toilet bowls were where poopies were made. It would only make the puppy, bear and rabbit turn stinky if he let them take their baths in the dirty toilet bowl.

From then onward, Joel had never put his toys in the toilet bowl.

Thanks to that incident, Madeline realized that children have their own ways of thinking, and their thoughts are different from adults'.

She was worried that the drugging and kidnapping would scare the children and traumatize them, but it might not be that way for the kids. They might even brush it off like it was another everyday thing. She didn't want them to recall it just because she intentionally brought it up.

She began to hesitate whether or not she should mention it as she looked at Quincy.

Unexpectedly, it was Quincy who spoke first as he looked back at her. “Mommy, Daddy said that Buddy and I should learn martial arts as self-defense so that we can protect ourselves!”

## You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 197

### Chapter 197 Nothing to Fear

“Self-defense?” Madeline subconsciously looked at Sebastian. “Is this because of the children’s... kidnapping?”

As soon as she mentioned the word, she took a peek at the children’s faces, only to find that they looked like they usually did. They didn’t look like they were particularly traumatized.

At that sight, she could finally let out a breath of relief.

“Yes,” Sebastian told her. “No matter how good the bodyguards are, there will come a time when they cannot protect the children. It would make them much safer if they had the ability to protect themselves.”

“You are right.” Madeline agreed with him, and she nodded.

She would have been bullied more by the Taylors if she hadn’t learned martial arts to protect herself.

There were tons of benefits of learning martial arts--the first one being that one could protect themselves, and the second one was the increased level of confidence martial arts practitioners had. Anyone with that confidence would be able to stand up against anyone without fear because they know they have the ability to take care of themselves.

The thing was... Learning martial arts was no walk in the park. She was fine with having a tough time, but the boys were her babies. For someone who had painstakingly raised them to grow up without any hardships, the thought of putting them through something so tough pained her.

Sebastian noticed that she was unwilling to say yes to it, so he comforted her, “Don’t worry. I will teach them step-by-step. I won’t put them through any hardships.”

Besides Madeline, Sebastian, too, was reluctant to do it as well!

It pained him to think that his beautiful and obedient sons, whose limbs were as delicate as flowers and whom he didn't need to put in a lot of strength to carry, were going to take up something so physically taxing.

If it wasn't because of the kidnapping incident orchestrated by Luke, he would have been absurdly reluctant to let his children learn martial arts.

"Daddy, Mommy, I am a tough cookie!" Quincy convinced them in all seriousness. "No pain, no gain! I want to become someone who has the ability to protect Mommy and Buddy! I can't be more brilliant than other people if I don't work harder than them!"

"Me! Me!" Joel raised his hand and eagerly joined the conversation. "I am the same as Aldo! I will do anything Aldo does!"

Sebastian's gaze flicked between Quincy and Joel. At that moment, Sebastian couldn't help but pull them into an embrace before smacking a big kiss on each of them. "I wonder what good deed I did in my past life for me to get such wonderful boys as my sons in this lifetime."

"Daddy!" Joel hugged his father with his small face tilted upward as his crescent moon eyes looked at Sebastian. "I must have done lots of good things too in my past life for me to have such a good Daddy, Mommy and Aldo!"

Upon hearing that, Sebastian, still hugging Joel, couldn't help but look at Madeline and ask, "Maddie, did Buddy grow up drinking honey water? He is too sweet."

Madeline started laughing at that, and she reached over to caress the little one's head.

She didn't know who Joel took after for him to be such a sweet talker. He had always been the best at cheering her up.

Joel was born with a weaker constitution than Quincy. Not only was he shorter and skinnier, but he also fell sick more than his older brother did. As their parent, it was natural that Madeline's scale would tip more to the sicker child's side. Even though she constantly reminded herself that she shouldn't pick sides and she needed to treat both her children fairly, she would always unconsciously be more concerned about Joel.

She would sometimes worry that Quincy would get jealous of his younger brother, but she eventually realized that she had been worrying over nothing. Joel loved his brother so much that his eyes shone every time he saw Quincy. His older brother was the one he stuck to the most, other than his mother. Joel would even say all kinds of sweet things to his older brother every day.

After they had outgrown their toddler stages, Quincy, who was born only a few minutes before Joel, had automatically assumed the responsibilities of an older brother. Not only did he not get jealous because of his mother's love for his younger sibling, but he was also even showing as much love to his brother as his mother would.

Joel was so enthusiastically clingy that he could even follow Quincy to the washroom, but Quincy never once showed that he was annoyed by Joel's persistence. He would always let his younger brother do anything he wanted.

Whenever Madeline saw the siblings together, she would think that she might be the most blessed person on earth.

She, too, wanted to say what her husband and younger son had said about good deeds and karmas. She wanted to tell them that her sons must be her blessing from her past life!

Seeing how warm the atmosphere in the room was, Madeline couldn't help but probe what her children thought of the kidnapping.

When she did, Quincy only showed her how fearless he was, while Joel was as muddled as he always was. He didn't seem to have any idea about what had happened.

It might have been the fact that the children were still young, or because they hadn't been hurt and had woken up in their own home that the incident didn't seem to leave much of an impression nor trauma on them.

She could finally be at ease after making sure that her children were fine.

That night, she prepared a scrumptious meal to welcome Logan and Luke with Sebastian by her side.

She still held some resentment and anger toward Luke for the things that he had done to them, but upon seeing Logan limp, her heart felt so much pain that she didn't feel like holding onto those negative feelings anymore.

Just like Luke said, Logan was the prime example of what a perfect man was before he sustained the injury to his leg... Logan might look elegant and gentle on the surface, but she knew just how prideful of a man he was. He might seem to not care that he had become a cripple, but she could only imagine how upset he must feel about it.

And coincidentally, Luke was Logan's only brother and family. She was willing to let Luke off her hook for Logan's sake.

She only hoped that Luke would start behaving and stop worrying about his only brother.

The atmosphere at the dining table was peaceful because the children were there.

When night came, Madeline arranged for Logan to rest in their guest room, whereas Luke, along with Conrad and Dean, went to the bodyguards' quarters to the east.

Luke was rather obedient as he quietly went with his new colleagues. He didn't compare his plight to that of his brother.

When the second day came, Madeline, to her pleasant surprise, noticed how Logan's limp wasn't as severe as it was yesterday. As much as she was elated by the sight of that, she thought that she might have imagined it, and so she quickly took a few more looks at Logan.

Logan laughed out loud when he caught her stealing glances at him, and he said, "My limp was more obvious because I was too tired yesterday. My leg feels much better now after I had proper rest."

Her lips parted and quivered ever-so-slightly, but she didn't know what to say in return. There was still a suffocating feeling that a boulder was pressing on her chest.

"I am fine!" Logan patted her shoulder and gave her a comforting smile. "Maddie, don't worry about me. I am good. And I am really happy... I have never been better."

The first memory that Logan had was of his sickly mother, who was in bed, and how distant he felt he was from Luke. For as long as he could remember, there weren't a lot of happy moments in his life.

After his mother had passed away and his father had remarried, he and Luke were basically abused by their stepmother every day. They had to struggle to stay alive back then.

The two of them managed to make their escape to Worrick with the help of their uncle's friend after that. They might have gotten out from the evil clutches of their stepmother, but he spent every day thinking of a way to get his revenge and take back everything that was theirs to begin with.

Alas, he succeeded at it. He took back their property and got his revenge. However, his beloved sister was no longer by his side then...

## You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 198

### Chapter 198 Giving Birth to a Baby

After Logan had gotten back the property, he would always think of Madeline whenever he came across something yummy or fun.

He hoped that the sister he used to rely on each other with would still be there by his side for him to share his joys and achievements.

As time passed, his desire for that to happen didn't fade. Instead, it got so strong it became an obsession of his.

He had thought that his obsession would have no choice but to become his lifelong regret, but just as he thought all hope was lost, his wish finally came true.

From now on, he could finally share his wealth, status, and glory with his dear sister without having to hide it.

He was going to protect her and make her the happiest person on earth!

After they had breakfast together, Logan told the injured Luke to go and take his rest.

"Where are you going, Logan?" Luke asked, to which Logan told him that he was going to the company.

Adams Corporation had extended its branch to Dusktown, but the office wasn't a big one. There were a lot of preparations he would need to do if he intended to move the company's headquarters here. Hence, he decided to work on it earlier.



"Oh," Luke answered with a pout. "You boring man."

Logan's days were filled with work. Now that they had finally reunited with Madeline, work was still all that Logan was thinking about.

Logan was already used to his younger brother's antics. With that, he could only helplessly shake his head and let Luke say whatever he wanted to say.

After Logan had left Hart Residence, Sebastian and Madeline sent the kids to school together.

It was either because the children were ridiculously brave, or they could handle pressure because yesterday's incident didn't seem to affect them in any way at all. They had practically jumped out of bed after they woke up, and with vigor, they went to school like they usually did.

The school had improved its security measures after the kidnapping incident. They also promised Sebastian and Madeline that the children's safety was guaranteed as soon as they were within school grounds and that no similar incident would happen from now on.

It was a good thing that the school took action, but Sebastian wasn't going to entirely put his faith in them. He even went as far as to build wristwatches for the children which had features that would allow them to call the police and save themselves.

The wristwatches had built-in GPS that their bodyguards could track to pinpoint the children's location anytime if needed. Other than that, the watches had an anesthetic needle that could be ejected with the push of a button. The needle was coated with strong anesthesia that could take down an adult man instantly.

Not only that, the watches were connected to the alarm system in the Harts' bodyguard quarters. Like the anesthetic needle, the alarm could be set off with the push of a button.

Quincy and Joel, who wore clothes and wristwatches of the same style but in different colors, waved at their parents after they were dropped off at their school, and after saying their goodbyes, the young boys ran inside with their hands in each other's.

Due to the increased safety precautions, strangers weren't allowed within the compound, which made it difficult for someone to take a child away without anyone noticing. And on top of that, Quincy and Joel had watches that guaranteed their safety and could keep them

safe. However, despite knowing all that, Sebastian still didn't feel like all of that was enough to protect his children as he watched their retreating backs.

He just couldn't bear to let them go to school. If only his children could stay within his sight so that he could watch them every second of every day.

Madeline was even more worried about the children than their father was.

Seeing how anxious she was, Sebastian tried to calm her down. "They will be okay," he said. "Dusktown is the safest city in the country. Luke only had the guts to do it because he is crazy and he was sure that you wouldn't protect him. Anyone else would definitely think twice before they do something against the law as Luke did."

"Yes, I understand." She forced herself to smile. "My heart doesn't feel settled yet because I was in shock, but I will be fine in no time... It is getting late. How about you head over to the company now?"

He nodded at that. "Alright. You don't look too good. Don't rush to get back to work. You can take some rest for a few days if you need to. Get well first before you start worrying about work."

Her face began to turn red from embarrassment then.

Technically speaking, even though she was a mother of two, it was only yesterday that she had become a woman.

It was true that her body wasn't in its best condition.

But just thinking about the reason why her body didn't feel well made her cheeks grow warmer and warmer, and she lowered her gaze to avoid Sebastian's eyes. "Okay. You need to take care of yourself too. You seemed to always have work to be done."

That made him laugh, and he told her, "I am very different now from how I used to be. I was a workaholic who loved doing overtime. But now, I get off from work right on the dot almost every day. A lot of people have been curious about what changed this workaholic who always did overtime."

"Is that so?" she laughed. "What do you tell them, then?"

The corners of his lips went up. "I told them that two little angels appeared in my life."

His answer made her laugh even more joyfully.

His eyes seemed to darken as he looked at her beautiful smiling face, and he was suddenly reminded of how she looked, moaning and squirming in his arms yesterday. A strange feeling rushed into his head then.

"Maybe," he let out a low laugh. "There will be three angels in the future."

He was implying that Madeline was his third angel, but her mind had gone in a completely different direction. She suddenly recalled how they didn't use any protection, and neither did she take a contraceptive pill!

Three little angels? she panicked. Does he want another... child? Should I give birth to another one? Will that be okay?

Noticing that she was frozen, he asked, "What is wrong?"

"I—I didn't take a pill yesterday..." she stammered. "I have heard that there is a kind of morning-after pill that can prevent pregnancies if taken 72 hours after doing the deed."

"Prevent pregnancies? Why do we need that for?" he subconsciously asked her.

He thought that it would be nice to have another child as adorable as Quincy and Joel were.

Furthermore, the boys were already five years old. He had missed five years of the time the children had spent growing up.

That was why he looked forward to a baby that had just been delivered.

He wanted to know what Quincy and Joel looked like when they were born.

His curiosity could be satisfied if he and Madeline could give the brothers a younger sibling.

Chewing on his lower lip, he began to wonder why Madeline wanted to prevent pregnancy.

He could think of many reasons, but it was probably because they were only husband and wife on paper.

No, he stopped himself. That is not it. We were a couple on paper, but I don't think we are now.

Sebastian had promised her he would stay loyal to their marriage, and that he would never fall for someone else or cheat on her. He also promised that he would be a responsible husband and father.

They were a real married couple now. That contract of theirs was a thing of the past.

But a baby... She had never given this a thought.

"Don't you like children?" Sebastian asked after seeing her hesitating. "Or do you not like having too many kids? Do you prefer having only Aldo and Buddy?"

## You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 199

Chapter 199 Woah!

"No, I do like them," Madeline confessed, "but I have never thought about this."

"Well, you can start thinking about it now. I really love kids. And everytime I think about Quincy and Joel; I don't think I'll say no even to another nine or ten children you give birth to. My father used to think the same way as well. The Hart Family thrived during my father's time. My grandmother gave birth to my father and my two uncles, but after that, my mother was the only one who gave birth to a child. My uncles are still bachelors, and I doubt they ever will have kids of their own. This means that I am the only hope from the third generation. I am sure my father would love the idea of us having ten kids. It would be even better if they were all twins!"

Madeline was rendered speechless after hearing Sebastian's words. Nine or ten children? Is he joking? He has to be joking!

Then, he continued discussing with her, "That is why it may be good for us to go with the flow, no? Don't take contraceptive pills. It is our and the child's fate if you get pregnant. I am sure the new baby will be as lovable as Aldo and Buddy."

"But..." she hesitantly asked, "Is it harmful for the child if I still conceive after taking the pill?"

He calmly explained, "No, it isn't. I have done my research on this before. The pill won't harm the child."

A stunned Madeline clarified, "You have checked it?"

"Yes," Sebastian replied with a nod.

She didn't answer him, but she somewhat conceded after listening to him. Alright.

Her head had been in a mess ever since so many incidents had happened. She would have forgotten that it was possible for her to become pregnant after she and Sebastian had done it yesterday if it wasn't because she had that sudden thought about kids.

However, Sebastian had somehow thought about this beforehand.

Indeed, he wasn't just anybody. It was only normal for someone of his status to be so meticulous and attentive.

However, for him to not remind her to take the pill even though he had thought about it, he must really want her to have a baby, but she...

She hesitated for a moment before asking, "Can I discuss this with Aldo and Buddy when they come home for lunch? If they don't want a younger sibling, I would like to wait a few more years until they are more grown-up and ready for it. Let's only try for another child then, shall we?"

This way, she could give herself time to emotionally prepare for it as well.

Most importantly, Madeline didn't think she and Sebastian were close even though they had already done the deed. She would feel weird about giving birth to another child of his under such circumstances.

"Alright," he immediately agreed before he reassured her. "Don't think too much about it. You wouldn't get pregnant for sure even if you didn't take the pill."

"That is true."

However, it was always better to be extra safe when it came to things like this.

Pregnancy was like a lottery: some people didn't get pregnant no matter how hard they wanted a child while some who didn't even want a child didn't even have to try twice to hit the jackpot.

Giving birth was no joking matter. She needed to be fully prepared for it and she couldn't allow any mishaps to happen.

They continued to talk for a while before Sebastian eventually got into his car to head to the company. Madeline, on the other hand, went back to Mansion. She couldn't concentrate the whole morning, and she would often get distracted when she was there.

She and Sebastian would definitely not have gone to bed together or discussed the matter about a baby if it wasn't for the incident that happened yesterday.

Due to the fact that Sebastian directly told her he couldn't wait to have another child with her, she just couldn't give a straight answer at this point because she wasn't sure if that was what she wanted.

Even though they were legally married and they had done it, she couldn't help but feel like they were not like other normal couples.

Everyone else became married because of love through mutual agreement. They, however, got married because of the children. Maybe, she thought, we can start falling in love after our marriage?

Just the thought of it was enough to make her blush like a tomato.

If she had to be honest, she did have a crush on him.

Perhaps... she could try to open up and pursue him. And if he were to fall in love with her, they could be like any other husband-and-wife who loved each other. But... Sebastian is such an exceptional man. And I...

At the thought of that, Madeline never looked down on herself, but she knew what others thought of her. They didn't think she was worthy of Sebastian.

The more she thought about it, the more confused she was. She still hadn't come up with a decision by the end of it. The only thing she could do then was tap herself a few times on the head to remind herself to stop thinking about it.

She had so many thoughts going through her head that she would start rejecting her own ideas no matter what anyone else had to say. At this point, it seemed rather futile to overthink it.

She might as well just do as she had told Sebastian. She would ask the children if they would like to have a younger sibling.

Madeline wouldn't take a pill anymore if the kids wanted a younger sibling.

The morning seemed to pass by slowly because of the thoughts troubling her.

She continued to keep it in when the boys came home from school during lunchtime.

It was after they had their meal and the children were ready to take their afternoon nap when she nonchalantly brought it up. "Aldo, Buddy, would you like to have a younger sibling?"

"Yes!" Joel was the one who replied first. "Mommy, I would love to have a younger sibling, but no matter what, Aldo will always be my favorite!"

He then hugged and gave Quincy a big kiss as he cheered.

Madeline then waited for Quincy's opinion on this.

The young boy looked somewhat disgusted while wiping off the saliva on his cheek, but he didn't push his younger brother away. "Mommy," he started. "Are you and Daddy going to give us a younger sibling?"

"No, dear. Mommy wants to know what you and Buddy think. We will give you one if you like the idea, and if you don't—we won't," Madeline explained to them.

After that, Quincy answered calmly, "I am okay with it. Daddy and Mommy must have a good relationship if you are willing to have a baby. Daddy and Mommy having a good relationship makes me happy."

Having a baby doesn't necessarily mean that our relationship is good, does it? she thought.

Of course, she wouldn't tell her young son something like that.

Joel's bubbly voice rang out once again. "Mommy, I like having younger siblings! I love it! I want to be an older brother too! Mommy, please give us a baby! You can give birth to the baby, and I will take care of it! I will be a good older brother like Aldo!"

She stayed quiet for a while after hearing her son's words, and she soon reached out to caress him on his head. "Okay, but babies don't come out just like that! That would depend entirely on fate. Mommy can only have a baby when the time is right."

Joel's big, round eyes seemed to twinkle at that. "Like how I and Aldo were fated to come to Mommy?"

"Correct!" Madeline lowered her head to kiss him, a smile still hanging on her lips. "Just like how Buddy and Aldo were fated to come to Mommy!"

"Woah!" The child gasped. "Our younger sibling will definitely be a cutie!"

What? She looked at him in confusion. Subsequently, she shook her head and rubbed Joel's head, "Alright, let's stop talking now. It is time for your nap."

The children obediently went to sleep after that. When the time to resume their class came, she woke them up, and brought them back to school.

After seeing the children walk into the school building hand in hand, she went back to her workplace.

Madeline's office was on the second floor. As soon as she went upstairs, she was greeted by the sight of Luke standing in front of her office door with Conrad and Dean on his sides.

Conrad and Dean were here to supervise Luke under Sebastian's instruction. Madeline could only imagine how uncomfortable Luke must feel to be under watching eyes every second of the day. However, he seemed unbothered by it.



Seeing her come up, he took a few steps forward and called her, "Ma—"

Dean suddenly let out a loud cough at that moment.

Luke threw a glance at him, and without a change in his expression, he tried again, "Mrs. Hart, I would like to have a private conversation with you."

Hearing that, Madeline looked at him without a word.

## You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 200

### Chapter 200 An Unbearable Past

Madeline could feel the goosebumps crawling up her skin.

She quietly raised her arm for the bodyguard trio to see, where she said to Conrad and Dean, "You two, don't make him call me so politely. My hair is standing."

They shot each other a look. "We will do as you say, Mrs. Hart," they answered respectfully.

Luke had an arrogant expression on his face then. After throwing them a glance, he shuffled in front of her. "Maddie, I want to talk to you alone."

"Let's talk in my office." She nodded before opening the door to her office.

Seeing that, Dean urgently called after her, "Mrs. Hart..."

"It is fine," she said. "He can't win against me now that he doesn't have Aldo and Buddy in his hands. You don't have to worry about me."

Luke, who had been silent for a while, rubbed his nose and admitted to the bodyguards. "Maddie is right. Neither my brother nor I can win against Maddie in a fight. And of course," he pointed in their faces, "if I am not her opponent, then neither are the both of you!"

Conrad and Dean could only hold themselves back from rolling their eyes at him. They couldn't bother themselves with his strange and random comparison.

They didn't need to be their lady boss' opponent; they only wanted to at least be on Luke's level!

Every one of the bodyguards knew about how Madeline had given Quinton a shoulder toss the first time she and Sebastian had met. Knowing how well she fought, the bodyguards would naturally feel more at ease at leaving her alone with Luke. They took a few steps back and gave her a polite bow before reminding her, "Please be careful, Mrs. Hart. We will be right outside the door. You can shout for us anytime you need something."

Upon hearing the words, Luke glared at them and huffed, "What do you think could happen to Maddie when I am with her?"

It is exactly because you are with her that something might happen! the bodyguards thought at the same time, but they could only hold themselves back from rolling their eyes again and pretend not to have heard anything.

Luke then put his hands in his pockets and casually followed Madeline into the office before closing the door behind him.

She didn't say anything as she turned to look at him and only walked toward the pantry. "Juice or coffee?" she asked. Luke then replied, "Coffee."

"Without sugar and milk as usual?"

Luke had always preferred taking his coffee black since back then. He never liked adding sugar or milk to his cup of bitter beverage.

"That is right," he said with a nod.

She made him a cup of coffee and poured herself a glass of water,

After setting her glass on the coffee table, and the coffee cup across her, she told him to take a seat.

Luke, who had been walking around the office, strode in front of her and stopped only a few steps away from where she was sitting. With a bend of his knees, he knelt down on the floor.

She could feel a headache coming when she saw that. "What are you trying to do this time?" she sighed.

"I am apologizing to you!" He placed his palms on the floor and loudly kowtowed three times before he straightened his torso again. "You knelt before me, and I am returning that by prostrating myself in front of you. We are even! You are not allowed to bear grudges against me or think that I am a bad guy anymore!"

Looking at him, she felt as resigned as she was speechless, and she shook her head. "Forget it. I will let you off the hook for Logan's sake."

"That is a deal, then! You cannot think that I am a bad person in the future. Just pretend that this is the first day we are meeting after I left Worrick, and that nothing has happened between us!" he blurted out.

"... Fine."

It was not like there was anything else she could do about this. She would just have to let him be if he wanted to stay in his delusions.

"Maddie, you are so nice!" A wide smile appeared on his face. He then stood up and went to sit beside her. "You are the best!"

She didn't say anything in reply.

Seeing that, Luke continued apologetically, "Actually... I didn't mean what I said. I lied to you on purpose."

"What?"

Him abruptly saying things without context confused her.

"I am talking about how I said that you are lowly and insignificant. I was lying! People who are bullied are never lowly or insignificant. It is those who bully you or others that are b\*stards!"

She looked at him while smiling faintly. "You included?" she asked.

"Not me. I was the one who was bullied, okay?"

She let out a disbelieving laugh at that.

"I am serious!" he exclaimed as he huddled up to her. "I have never told you about how my stepmother abused Logan and me, have I?"

She thought about it for a second before she nodded and hummed in reply.

Both Logan and Luke had only mentioned the abuse and their escape from their house, but neither of them had gone into the specifics.

He then began to tell her the story. "My stepmother was way more ruthless than Phoebe and Isabel. Their tactics and ploys can't even compare to my stepmother's! I will give you an example. There was once my stepmother put a blame on me just to hit me. I might have been 6 or 7 years old then. She stripped me. Stripped! I had nothing on my body. I was so naked..."

He sounded rather happy when he told his story. There wasn't a drop of discomfort on his face. Madeline, however, had begun to frown. "You...You don't have to tell me if you don't want to. I don't really want to hear it anyway."

"I do want to tell you though," he said. "I am only telling you because I suddenly feel like talking about it. Why do you think I have never told you about it before?"

"... Okay. Do as you please."

"Of course, I am going to do as I please. No one can make me do anything I don't want to!" His head then tilted as he looked at her. "You are the only exception, Maddie. I will do anything you tell me to. I will listen to everything you tell me!"

His head was so close it almost bumped into her head. She then pushed him away with a finger and scolded, "Sit down properly!"

"Oh!" he gasped, but he was finally in his seat properly. "That vicious woman. She had someone take off all my clothes and whip me with a leather belt. After that..."

He bit his teeth, and his nonchalant tone turned deadly that instant. "She had someone tie Logan's hands behind his back. She then made Logan kneel and lick off all the dog food in the dog bowl."

Madeline's heart seemed to stop when she heard his words. She almost jumped out of the sofa when she incredulously asked, "What did you say?"

He continued coldly, "Do you know what our 'fault' was? She said that we insulted her, and as punishment, she didn't allow us to eat anything for three days. Logan and I hadn't even touched a drop of water on the second night, but she suddenly barged into our room and claimed that we were stealing her dog's food. She then said that she was going to let us have our fill of dog food since we chose to do something as despicable as stealing and eating dog food. We refused, of course, but she then had people take my clothes off before they whipped me. She also told Logan that she was only going to stop beating me up after Logan had finished all the dog food in the bowl."

Luke's gaze stared into the distance unmovingly. The playful glint in his eyes had disappeared. "Logan then knelt in front of the dog bowl on the floor," he seethed. "He finished the bowl full of dog food. He..."