

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 171

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 171 Capable Man Doesn't Live on His Parents Shouldn't Be Used Here

Sebastian did a lot of tasks after he brought Madeline and the two children out.

He first went to the Civil Affairs Bureau to change the registration details of the children. Once that had been done, Quincy and Joel's last name on their registration book wasn't 'Taylor' anymore, but 'Hart'.

Then, he took them to school where both the children would be attending. They had a walk around the school to familiarize the children with the school's surroundings.

Joel was an expert at flattery. Whatever he saw, whether it was the vast field or the lovely garden, he would exclaim in surprise and it would be followed by a slew of compliments.

Sebastian was amused by such manners and he said while gently stroking Joel's head, "It's Monday the day after tomorrow. I'll send you and your brother here for school. Do you want it?"

"Yes!" Joel nodded firmly. "This school is big and beautiful. I love it!"

Then, he hugged Quincy's arm and said with a smile, "Anywhere will do as long as I'm with Quincy! I'm brave and obedient; I'm not afraid at all!"

"Yes, you are!" Sebastian couldn't help but carry Joel into his arms and kiss his tender cheek. "My son is the most obedient child in the world! Cute and obedient!"

Joel smiled happily when he heard that. He returned the kiss to Sebastian and said, "And my dad is the most wonderful dad in the world! Number one!"

At that, Sebastian pinched his cheeks as he absolutely adored Joel.

After the visit to the school, he then brought them to their house opposite.

Both children were overjoyed to learn that Madeline would be opening her firm here after they attended the opposite school in the future.

Even a usually reserved Quincy laughed happily, let alone Joel. He was already running wild in the courtyard. While running, he yelled, "Mom! Come here! It's so beautiful!"

Madeline happily followed him.

He was exhausted after running and leaned in her arms. With his arms wrapped around her neck, his face showed a blissful expression as he inquired, "Mom, is this our home in the future?"

"Yes," Madeline replied while wiping off the sweat on Joel's forehead. "This is our home from now on."

"That's wonderful!" He pressed his cheeks against hers and commented in a soft voice, "Will this be our home forever, Mom? We'll stay here with Dad and will never have to move again, right?"

It was a question that she could not answer.

Sebastian, on the other hand, approached them and answered while stroking Joel's head, "We may not stay here forever, but our family will always stay together. No matter which location we are in, as long as we are together, that's our home."

"Do we really have to move?" Joel asked, his head tilted. "Dad, I love this place. Can we stay here forever?"

This was the first request his beloved son had ever made, and of course, Sebastian couldn't bear to reject him.

"Of course!" He nodded and walked to one side with his phone.

Half an hour later, someone sent over the property's sale and purchase agreement. Sebastian handed it to Madeline and instructed, "Sign your name."

"What?" After she flipped through the agreement, she was shocked. "You're giving this house to Joel?"

"That's right." Sebastian nodded. "This is Joel's house now. As long as he does not want to leave, this will remain our home forever."

She was dumbstruck.

What should she say? That he was rich enough to be this willful?

"This is not appropriate, I think." After years of unlucky events, Madeline wasn't used to having someone treating her and her sons this well.

"There's nothing inappropriate." Sebastian replied, "This property is for Joel. As for Quincy, I'll let him choose somewhere else that he likes. They are both my beloved sons and I won't practice favoritism."

Madeline was still stupefied.

She wanted to congratulate this Young Master that he finally understood the concept of favoritism correctly, but this gift was too valuable and she did not want to accept it.

Sebastian saw through her thoughts. With his brows raised, he said, "They are your sons, but they're mine as well. You can't deprive my rights to dote on them."

Then, he shoved the signing pen into her palm and said, "Just sign."

As he had rushed her into it, she signed the agreement in a daze.

Quinton quickly brought over an ink pad and both she and Joel stamped their fingerprints on the agreement.

Joel was confused by what was going on, and with his blinking eyes, he asked, "Are you selling us off?"

"What?!" Sebastian asked in reply.

"That's what they always show in the television programmes." He then made a pressing gesture with his finger and continued, "Leaving my fingerprint means that I'm selling myself off!"

When Sebastian heard that, he smiled and stroked Joel's head. "I told you not to watch so many TV shows. You didn't listen to me, did you?"

To that, Joel laughed and buried himself into Sebastian's arms without answering the question.

Hugging his soft and tender body, Sebastian did not want to harp on the issue anymore.

Joel, who always used his cuteness to his advantage, wriggled his way out successfully once more.

After hugging him for a while, Sebastian patted him on the back and asked him to look at the agreement. He then explained, "Look at this. You've now imprinted your fingerprint on this agreement, and this house will be yours in the future!"

While pointing toward the shop houses in front of them and the house that they would be moving in, he continued, "All these are yours. You can stay here for as long as you want. As long as you do not want to move, you'll never have to!"

"Wow!" Joel exclaimed as his eyes brightened. "You are wonderful, Dad!"

"I'm just average," Sebastian replied in a humble way. "You will be better than me when you grow up."

Madeline had no idea what to say.

His words were humble, but she did not feel his sincerity in it at all.

Sebastian stretched his hand and pulled Quincy to his side. "I've a lot of other properties, Quincy. I'll bring you there next time and I'll give you whichever it is that you prefer."

"That's not necessary, Dad." Quincy declined in a stern tone. "A capable man doesn't live on his parents, Dad. I'll get whatever I want by myself."

Madeline was even more confused when she heard that. That saying wasn't used in such a situation, son! she exclaimed in her heart.

However, Sebastian found him amusing. It didn't bother him whether Quincy had used the words correctly; he just wanted to praise the child. "My son is terrific. So sensible and ambitious. You're wonderful!"

Hearing that, she decided to give up on them.

She had a feeling these three guys were going to drive her insane sooner or later.

Though it was only now that Sebastian brought them to this house, he had long planned for all of them to stay here. Even before he left for Wendel City with Madeline, he had directed his men to refurbish this house.

The house was now fully furnished and ready for them to move in.

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You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 173 Things Happened Suddenly

The Mansion reopened a few days later.

For the sake of being auspicious, Emory even bought more than ten stripes of crackers and set them off for a long time by the door.

However, all the others in the firm were busy working outside and no one was around to join the celebration, but it didn't matter. All of them would return eventually since this was their common home now.

Quincy and Joel liked their school a lot. It was especially so for Joel since the both of them sat together. When they arrived home every day, they were full of praise for the school.

Meanwhile, Sebastian was getting busy at work as he had taken on a new project that required his supervision, so he left early for work and returned late at night. His workload was so heavy that it was almost dawn by the time he arrived home. However, whenever he was home, Joel would rush into his embrace and give him a kiss, which dissipated all of his exhaustion.

He was already a workaholic to start with. Now, for every project he took on, he felt like he was making an effort for his sons' future and that made him work even harder.

Sebastian was posted interstate today and would spend the night in the neighboring city. Because of this, he intentionally took some time out and sent both kids to school himself. Then, he begrudgingly left for his office only after seeing them enter the school campus.

Madeline was together with him to satisfy Quincy and Joel's wishes to have both parents in sending them.

After they both entered the school and Sebastian left, she walked to her firm alone.

Sebastian was right. Their house was only a street away from the school and they merely needed ten minutes to walk from their house to the school. It was very convenient for them.

Upon arriving at her firm, she immediately devoted herself to work.

She was also busy recently too. After the renovations were done and her firm was officially opened, she had to proceed with the hiring of staff.

The ten people Madeline now had were the same as when her master was managing the firm. All of them had previously received her master's or her kindness previously. For them, the firm wasn't merely a job; it was their shelter, and even their home.

Most of them were alone with no family around while others had family which they would rather not have. There were all wanderers with no people to care for.

Due to all sorts of reasons later, they all met each other in the Mansion. The last one who joined was here for about a year and none of them had the intention of leaving.

They treated Mansion as their lifelong career and their common home.

That was why she needed to manage the firm well and if she could, to expand it.

To do so, it wasn't sufficient to rely on the people she had now. She would need to recruit more salespersons and secretaries in due course.

A few days ago, she had posted her employment advertisement online with the interview being scheduled for today.

Emory, Leonard, Fred, and Simon were by her side whenever the children were in school.

After they became more acquainted with each other, Madeline realized that all four of them were perfect in all aspects. They were intelligent, both intellectually and emotionally, and capable of completing whatever tasks given to them. They could arrange everything systematically and deal with any hurdles that came their way.

She always felt that it was a waste for them to be her bodyguards.

In fact, she had proposed this to the four of them, but they laughed and brushed it off, saying that their primary responsibility was to protect her, Quincy and Joel. Their Young Master had assigned them to this task because he acknowledged their capabilities, and they loved their current job a lot. This was their source of pride and honor.

Since they had said so, Madeline didn't continue on this. However, she had already made up her mind to give them bonuses from the firm at the end of the year, together with a big red packet for each of them.

When the interview was going halfway, her phone rang. The screen showed a series of numbers instead of a name, meaning that she did not have this number saved in her contact list.

However, this series of numbers was so familiar to her that she knew who the caller was without the phone showing the identity.

Looking at the number showing on the screen, she had mixed feelings. They had not been in contact for a long time. Why did he call her out of the blue?

After slightly lowering her head, Madeline told Emory, "Continue with it. I need to answer a call."

"Okay, Mrs. Hart." He stood up and sent her out of the room.

Then, she took the phone to the side where no one was around and answered it.

"It's me." On the other end of the call, Luke was sitting in a car and playing with a silver blade.

She asked, "Why did you call me?"

"Of course I have something," he answered. "I will send you a video now. Don't tell anyone; otherwise, you'll end up with your sons' bodies."

“What?” Her expression changed and the decibels of her voice increased.

The call was hung up, and what immediately followed was a video recording sent to her phone.

She quickly opened the video with confusion—and it was her sons in the video.

It seemed like a washroom where both Quincy and Joel were lying on the floor with their school uniforms on. Their eyes were shut, seemingly passed out.

Before she could have a clearer look, her phone rang again.

Madeline picked up the call and immediately scolded in a deep tone, “Luke Adams, what exactly do you want? I will never let you off if you dare to touch my sons.”

Hearing that, Luke laughed. “You didn’t let me off either when I didn’t touch them.”

“You...” She was trembling out of anger. “What do you want? Release my sons now! If you ever dare to hurt them, I’ll kill you wherever you are.”

“Such effort is not necessary,” he replied. “I’m just outside. Come out now and we can have a talk...”

He took a brief pause and continued, “Don’t tell Sebastian and his men. I’ve a bugging device installed on you and if you dare to divulge even a word, I’ll kill both of them right away.”

After that, Luke let out a sneer. “Madeline Taylor, thanks to you, I now have the certification of being mentally ill. With that, I can kill anyone I want without having to bear the consequences.”

“Don’t hurt them! I’ll go out now!” Madeline said angrily.

“And don’t contact my brother either.” Luke continued. “As I’ve just said, one word of this from you and I’ll send your kids off to hell. You know me; I do whatever I say. If you do not want that to happen, come out alone.”

Madeline was so angry that she almost fainted.

She had no idea whether he really installed a bugging device on her, but it could be anywhere. Her sleeves, buttons, as well as jewelry; they were all possible.

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You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 172 He Fell Out of Favor Completely

They took one whole day to move.

By Sunday night, the entire family was already staying in their new house.

The new house had a children's room for both Quincy and Joel respectively, but they were both afraid to sleep in it.

Sebastian couldn't bear to force them in doing so. Furthermore, he was still enjoying his bonding time with them. Hence, he allowed them to stay in the master bedroom with him and Madeline.

Moving here had a big advantage—Ann could never step her foot here as she wished.

Ann grew up in the Hart Residence, which she considered her home. She could always come up with some shameless excuses to stay there if she wanted to.

Thus, he brought Madeline with the two kids here. This place had no connection with Ann whatsoever, and no matter what shameless excuse she came up with, he would never let her in.

It resolved the issue of Ann's disturbance without upsetting his father, making it a really good way out.

Besides, this place was quite near to Sebastian's company's headquarters. He needed only twenty minutes to get there in the absence of traffic congestion. This location was also newly developed and all the technologies applied here were the most advanced in the country, and it was not as packed as the city. He loved this place.

And obviously, Madeline and the two kids loved this place too.

On Monday, both he and Madeline sent both children to school. Philip had also just returned to society and joined the project department.

Everything in the project department was confidential; even the employees could only take a break once their projects had been substantially completed.

This meant that Philip could not see his grandchildren for a period of time. He couldn't bear to leave them, and hence, he woke up earlier in the morning and came all the way here on Monday to have breakfast with them before sending them to school with both Sebastian and Madeline.

And before they separated, he was endlessly taking photos and videos of the kids.

To quote Philip's words, these photos and videos would be what keep him going.

From this, Sebastian fully understood that he was totally out of his father's favor.

Philip's phone was full with the photos and videos of both the children, but not even one of Sebastian himself.

He grudgingly whined about it. When Philip heard it, he merely said heartlessly that Sebastian didn't fall out of favor, but he had never been in Philip's good book from the start.

Sebastian wasn't sad at all because he knew that his father was lying.

He firmly believed that the one that his father loved the most was him.

Though it appeared now that his father doted on the two kids more, that was also because they were his kids.

Rounding it up, Philip still loved Sebastian the most.

This was what he truly believed in without a single doubt!

Philip left for the project team, the two kids went to their school, and Sebastian left for his company, leaving Madeline alone. Then, she started doing matters that concerned her firm.

As her firm changed its location, she needed to create a signboard and advertisement board as well as decorate the place.

Although her job involved running around and she rarely did her work in the firm, she still needed an office.

After that, she would need to prepare a hostel for her employees.

She was used to doing all of these, and hence, she managed to complete them systematically. All these minute tasks didn't bother her at all.

Furthermore, she was doing all of these alone in the past. Now, she had four other people helping her out.

They were none other than the four bodyguards Sebastian had given her and their kids—Emory, Leonard, Fred, and Simon.

The school did not allow bodyguards to enter, and thus, whenever the kids were in school, their bodyguards had nothing to do.

Together with the other two in charge of protecting her, she now had four assistants.

It wasn't just that because these four assistants had their own men too. The moment they saw she was about to do something, they would immediately call their men over and a huge crowd of them would then come to her aid.

With that, Madeline's firm was completely decorated within a week. The entire style was that of what she liked and how she had imagined it to be.

Her firm adopted its previous name—Mansion.

Madeline's master was the one who named the firm. The term was derived from an old saying that described the construction of mansions for the poor that were as solid as mountains, providing them with shelter and causing them to smile. When her master was still alive, it was his favorite sentence.

He was an especially idealistic man with a loyal and chivalrous heart. When he was drunk, he always complained about being born in the wrong generation.

According to him, he should have been born in earlier times. In those days, he could simply bring a bottle of wine and a sword with him to travel the world, aiding any injustice he came across.

Madeline's master was a good man, but he was also an unlucky person like her.

He previously had a marriage, but it didn't end up well as his wife couldn't stand his companionable personality.

She abandoned their child and remarried a wealthy businessman.

Out of love for her, he drank excessively on the day of her second marriage and it exceeded his tolerance. The moment he woke up, his only son was gone.

In fact, he was a talented man who was skilled in both education and physical skills. Despite his young age, he was already holding an important position with the country's martial art club, but he resigned for the sake of finding his only son.

And after resigning, the man went everywhere searching for his son.

After he spent all his savings, he sold off all his properties and started Mansion. He took cases while still looking for his son.

His firm took on almost every type of cases, mainly those more toward a private investigator.

This type of job required him to run around and be in contact with all sorts of people. With this, he could earn his living to financially support his search for his son while locating his son at the same time.

Alas, he still did not manage to locate his son after all his efforts.

On his deathbed, Madeline promised him that she would look for his son for him.

Yet, her master replied that it was a task too difficult for her. He wished for her to continue the firm, but as for his son, he would rather her let nature take its course.

Madeline now had ten employees under her. All of them were working outdoors now; seven of them were doing the cases of the firm while the other three were looking for her master's son under her instructions.

She had no time and effort to spare as she needed to look after Quincy and Joel now. In the future when her situation improved, she would do it personally.

Her master didn't want to burden her with it, but she felt sorry for him as well.

When he was still alive, he was always worried that his son would have his limbs amputated and thrown somewhere to beg for his life, or that he would be in rural areas where he couldn't even obtain an education and was living solely for the purpose of bearing offspring for the family he was in.

She knew that her master couldn't rest in peace.

Thus, Madeline had to locate his son for him. She would continue to do so as long as she lived and would never give up.

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You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 174 What Rights Do You Have to Mention My Brother?

There were simply too many places to hide a bugging device and Luke did not give her the time to check them all.

Madeline didn't dare to risk her sons' lives. Hence, she could only do as he said and left the firm alone without telling anyone.

There was a silver car outside the firm.

She took a glance at its car plate number and recognised that it was Luke's. His habit did not change at all after such a long time.

She opened the door and entered it. Before she could sit firm, the car sped off.

Looking at the person sitting beside her, she tried to contain her rage and asked, "Where's Quincy and Joel?"

To that, Luke merely gave her a smile without answering her question and his hand struck toward her nape.

Madeline immediately blocked it with her hand.

He looked at her with a deep gaze and said, "Maddie, if you do not want your sons to be hurt anywhere or even dead, don't resist."

She yelled. "Luke Adams! What exactly do you want?"

He struck her nape again and replied, "You'll know it soon."

Reflexively, she wanted to resist his attack, but she thought of his warning earlier. Hence, she could only suppress her subconscious movements and allow his action.

After an immense pain, everything turned black before her and she passed out.

When she woke up, she realized that she was on the floor with her limbs all tied up.

She moved around and checked the surroundings. It appeared to be a room in the basement where there was only a door with no window.

Everything was dark, save for the light from a dimly-lit table lamp at the corner of the wall.

There was nothing blocking her mouth. Hence, she tried to utter something. "Luke Adams?"

That instant, another light lit up and she immediately looked at the direction of this light.

Not far from her, there was a couch.

It looked elegant, appearing to be in a huge contrast with this dark and simple room.

Luke was sitting on the sofa with a glass of red wine in his hand and looking at her with his head tilted.

Madeline immediately sat up and looked at him angrily. "Is this enough? Where's Quincy and Joel? Luke Adams, if you dare to lay your hands on them, I'll never forgive you for the rest of my life."

"You're asking me whether I have had enough?" He stood up, walked toward her and squatted down beside her. Then, he held her chin and asked, "How about you?"

“Me?” She was shocked to hear that. “What have I done?”

“Nothing, you say?” He looked at her fiercely. “Are you serious about marrying Sebastian? Madeline, have you forgotten what you told me before? You said you would devote your entire life to taking care of your two sons and would never marry! This was what you personally told me. Have you forgotten about them?”

“I...” She pursed her lips. “Sebastian is their biological father and we’re not getting married for real. It was just to give Quincy and Joel a complete family.”

He sneered at her answer of hers. His gaze was cold as he replied, “I should have killed that two b*stards.”

“What rubbish are you saying?” She was furious. “The fact that we aren’t together has nothing to do with either of them. I just didn’t feel anything for you. You’ll always be a brother and a family member to me!”

“Why didn’t you like me?” Luke stared at her, his gaze full of insanity and obstinacy. “Where am I falling short? I’ll treat you well and give you everything that you want as long as you’re with me, and I can even promise to only be good to you for my entire life! Why didn’t you marry me? Just how am I not good enough?”

“You’re good, but I just feel nothing for you!” Madeline continued, “I’ve always treated you as my brother and my family. I do not wish to marry you; I can’t imagine marrying you and becoming your wife because all along, all I’ve had for you was kinship, not love!”

“Who do you love then? Sebastian?” He smiled coldly. “Madeline, do you really believe that he married you out of his true feelings? No! He was merely deceiving you! He only wanted Quincy and Joel, and once he gets them, he’ll dump you like garbage!”

“That’s none of your business!” Taking a deep breath, she suppressed all her rage and tried to talk to him in a calm tone, “Can we stop arguing on this? I want to see my kids. Where did you bring them?”

“You seemed to have misunderstood your situation now, Madeline.” Luke gripped her chin tightly and gave her a dead stare. “You’re now my prisoner. How can you talk to me in such a manner?”

She was getting more anxious and yelled, “I am your lifesaver! I saved your life; if it wasn’t for me, you would have been dead for ten years now!”

“So what?” he asked. His gaze was ruthless. “Do you think I want to be alive? Yes, you saved me, but you killed me after that! What’s the point of living if I cannot be with the one I love? I felt worse than death now. Life is like a living hell for me!”

Madeline was totally stumped for words. “Though we’re not lovers, we can be family! To me, you’re always my brother, my family. You would understand me if you truly loved me. How can you kidnap Quincy and Joel just because of what happened between us?”

“I don’t want to be your family. I want to be your lover and your husband!” He looked at her firmly and insisted, “It’s either you don’t get married for your entire life or the only person whom you can marry is me!”

“Sebastian and I are just husband and wife in name!” She did not want to agitate him further and tried to explain calmly again, “We got together because we wanted the kids to have a complete family—”

“That’s why I said that two b*stards should die!” His gaze was full with a sense of mercilessness.

“I dare you!” she yelled. “If you dare to even touch them, I’ll hate you forever!”

“You sounded as if we were close now.” Luke let out a cold and ruthless laugh.

“Luke...” Madeline softened down. “Though we had not been in contact for a while, Logan and you are always my brothers deep down in my heart.”

His expression changed when he heard that. “How dare you even mention my brother!” He gave her a push immediately, his face pale as if he wanted to kill her right there and then. “If it hadn’t been for you, my brother would not be paralysed! Do you know how ill he is right now? He would quickly run out of breath and cough uncontrollably whenever the wind blew. It is all thanks to you!”

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You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 175 I Want You to Kneel Down

Madeline was, again, so mad that she was lost for words.

She wanted to say that he was the one who caused that, not her, but she didn’t dare to agitate him any further since Quincy and Joel were still in his hands.

Then, she closed her eyes and said slowly, “That was something none of us wanted for Logan. I’m sorry to see him like this, but it was an accident that we couldn’t prevent—”

“How nicely you’ve described it.” Luke smiled coldly. “You can be so calm because my brother and I were nothing to you!”

“Why do you always have to say these annoying words?” She finally lost control of her rage and yelled, “We’ve known each other for more than ten years. During you and your brother’s most difficult times, I was the one who supported you both to survive. I treated both of you like my brothers and this is how you treat me now? By kidnapping my sons? Luke Adams, are you even a human?”

“Yes, you’re right!” He nodded. “I don’t want to be a human anymore; it’s just too tiring. Look at Logan now. He would not have become like this if he could just forget his indebtedness toward you! A human had to be bullied and humiliated upon; I would rather be a beast!”

He stretched his hand and gripped her neck tightly. “And now, I want to be a beast!”

“Let me go!” Madeline struggled angrily.

“Let you go?” Luke repeated with his brow raised. “Sure, I’ll let you go.”

He subsequently untied the ropes on her limbs and pointed toward the door. “I’ll let you go now, but do you dare to leave? The door is there, and it’s open for you to leave, but I can guarantee you that I’ll kill that two b*stards the moment you leave.”

With a brazen and evil smile, he continued, “As you know, I will suffer no consequences if I kill somebody. I would not have to pay my life for those b*stards and leave my brother alone in this world to be bullied by you!”

“You…” Madeline was so furious that she wanted to scold him as a lunatic, but her rationality stopped her from doing so.

She did not want to scold him even under this kind of situation. Furthermore, scolding him could not solve any problem.

Deep down her heart, she wasn’t convinced that Luke would really do something to Quincy and Joel. She leaned toward the fact that he was just unhappy after learning of her marriage with Sebastian.

And he just wanted to torture someone else to vent his anger.

In fact, Madeline wasn’t particularly worried about the safety of her kids because she believed that Luke wouldn’t do anything to them.

What she needed to do now was to dispel the annoyance in Luke so that he could release her as soon as possible for her to be reunited with her sons.

With this thought in her mind, she again suppressed her anger, looked into his eyes and suggested in a calm manner, “Can we have a discussion over this? What do you want before you let me see my sons?”

“What do I want?” Luke repeated her question, and she had no idea whether he was asking this question to her or talking to himself. “I’ll have to give it a serious thought!”

She sat on the floor, waiting for his answer.

After a while, he appeared to have thought of something and pointed at the ground underneath his feet. “Get down on your knees and beg me. Maybe I’ll be kind enough to let you see them.”

Such demand shocked Madeline and she looked at him with disbelief. “Luke Adams, do you know what you are saying?”

“Of course I know,” he replied mindlessly. “I know what you are going to say. You’re going to remind me again that you were my life savior, right?”

He continued mocking her, “Madeline, it’s disgraceful for you to keep on threatening me with that indebtedness. Just because you saved my life, do I have to wait on you forever? Do I have to be your servant and do whatever you want me to do just because of that?”

Hearing that, she felt like her vessels were on the edge of bursting.

Madeline’s face went red with rage. “Can you stop distorting the truth? When did I threaten you? And when did I ever ask you to be my servant? Other than not marrying you, what else did I offend you? In fact, I have the freedom to marry whomever I want. I don’t love you and thus I do not want to marry you. That isn’t counted as an offense to you, right? Just because I don’t love you, you kidnapped Quincy and Joel. You are the one being unreasonable right now!”

“Well, I love being unreasonable.” Luke gave her a smirk. “I’m a lunatic, and you know that, right? Being a lunatic, I can be as unreasonable as I wish!”

She almost passed out from anger. Finally, she understood that she could not reason it out with him as he was living in his own world with no reason at all.

“So, are you kneeling down? If not, I’ll leave now!” He looked at her with his brow raised. “Do you really think that I wouldn’t touch your sons? You assumed that I kidnapped them only to scare you, right? Well, you can try, but I have to remind you that I’m not my brother. I’m a lunatic now!”

“You…” Her face went pale. Clutching her fists tightly, she closed her eyes and acceded. “Okay, I will kneel.”

Although Madeline still believed deep down in her heart that he wouldn’t do anything to her sons, she did not dare to take such risks.

They were too important to him, more important than her dignity or even her life, for which she would not risk her life. She was prepared to die for them.

She had been sitting on the ground and now moved her knees into a kneeling position.

Her face was burning with redness. Now that she was suffering such humiliation, she asked, "Is this enough? Can I see them now?"

"Wait. What are you rushing for? You have to let me finish my words!" He then sat down at the space opposite her.

Luke couldn't care less about his expensive clothes and sat down on the cold floor without any hesitation. "Madeline Taylor, do you remember how many people you have knelt down in front of over the years?"

She was quivering from anger when she heard his words. "Luke Adams, what do you want? Do you feel happy humiliating me?"

"Happy?" He raised his brow for the umpteenth time. "No, I'm not. In fact, my heart aches when I see you kneeling before me!"

Madeline was so overwhelmed with rage that she did not know what to reply. At this point of time, she almost believed what he said of himself—that Luke Adams was a lunatic!

"It's fine if you do not want to list them out. I'll do it for you!" Then, Luke continued, "You've knelt before Xander, Cameron, Nigel, Phoebe, Sam, Dan, Isabel, and even her attendants! Though you were being forced to do so, the fact remains that you did. You—"

"Just be straightforward with what you are going to say." Madeline's eyes were already filled with redness. "Luke Adams, what did I do to you for you to humiliate me like this?"

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You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 176 She Rejected Him

"I'm not humiliating you; I'm just reminding you!" Luke held her chin and continued, "Madeline Taylor, do you know who Sebastian is? He's the only heir to the Hart Family! Do you think he would only need to inherit the Hart Corporation? No! He has two other uncles who are as rich as the entire nation. Both of them are unmarried with no children. Sebastian will be their closest kin and he will inherit their empires as well!"

Madeline was perplexed by everything he had said. "Luke Adams, why did you investigate them? What do you want?"

To that, he replied, "As what I've said, I'm reminding you! Consider this, Madeline. How would Sebastian, with his current status and position, marry you, a woman who has gone down on her knees to so many people before? For him, you are merely an inferior and lowly individual. It's impossible for him to treat you wholeheartedly! He wants you by his side now because of those two b*stards. When the time comes, he'll ditch you without your knowledge, and after you're gone, his two sons will have an unblemished life, and he'll be able to get both of them for nothing."

"What rubbish are you saying?" She trembled in anger. "To you, I'm someone like what you've said? Inferior? Lowly? A blemish who would taint their lives?"

She couldn't control her rage and gave him a tight slap; it was so hard that even her fingers trembled from it. "Luke Adams, since you look at me in that way, why do you still look for me now? Get away from me as much as possible! I never want to see you again!"

Madeline had great strength to begin with and because she was angry, she used so much force in that slap that it caused the internal lining of his mouth to bleed. The corners of his mouth began to swell with blood.

That did not bother him, though. He casually wiped them away and said, "Loyal advice jars on the ears. My words are not pleasant, but they are the truth! Don't be silly, Madeline. A man like Sebastian will never like a woman with your family background. He's not sincere with you and is merely using you for his two sons. If the opportunity arises, he will definitely ditch you but keep your sons to marry another rich and elegant woman, and that two sons of yours would have to suffer under that stepmother, then..."

Luke raised his brow and looked at her. "Stepmother, Madeline! You know what tricks stepmothers have up their sleeves; you can't even rest in peace after you die with your sons under such a person!"

"Shut up!" Madeline's face was flushed red. "Sebastian is not someone like what you've said! Even if he is, I'm not stupid enough to suffer all those! I'm not a three-year-old child anymore, and I can see for myself who the hero is, who the villain is, who is true to me and who's not. You don't have to be worried for me!"

"No, you can't!" He continued in an emotionless tone, "If you can, you would not have brought that two b*stard to his house and even married him!"

The last few words were said with his teeth gnashing with rage.

She replied, "We're both single and wanted to give Quincy and Joel a complete family. That was why we got married. We did not hurt anyone, and all that we've done was legal!"

“No, you hurt me!” Luke gave her a cold stare. Though his face was emotionless, his gaze seemed to be burning with anger. “You promised me that you would never marry anyone for the rest of your life! You’ve deceived me, Madeline!”

Hearing that, she was stumped for words.

Madeline had indeed said that to him before, but she did not intend to deceive him. That was her true intention at that time.

It had never occurred to her that she would locate her sons’ biological father in this world!

At that moment, she was being pestered by Luke to the extent that she had no idea what to do further. She had said everything she could but he insisted on marrying her.

She had no feelings for him at all, so it was impossible for her to marry him.

If that was someone else, she might have thought of other harsher ways to stop the pestering, but the person doing it was Luke. She had known him and Logan from the first year that Dan brought her to Worrick.

She had once accompanied Dan on a hunting trip in a remote location where she unexpectedly came across the Adams brothers, both of whom were about to die.

She pleaded for Dan to save the both of them.

Luckily, he was in a good mood that day and ordered someone to send the Adams brothers to the hospital.

However, he was also someone with no patience at all. After he instructed his men to send them to the hospital, he could not be bothered about them anymore.

Dan was the one who brought Madeline into the Taylor Family. That being the case, he was often afraid that she would disgrace him; so, whenever he was in a good mood, he would give her a sum of money.

And she would spend all the money he gave her on the Adams brothers’ medical bills.

When she first arrived at Worrick, she was an outsider there and Dan did not have the time to take care of her either. She was lonely, and the Adams brothers whom she saved were her emotional solace.

Not only had she often gone to the hospital secretly to take care of them, but after learning that they were being chased to the rural areas by their stepmother, she even rented a house for them and provided them a shelter after they were discharged from the hospital.

Subsequently, Sam returned to the country and wanted her to learn some skills.

Once Madeline was familiar with her master, she introduced the Adams brothers to him. They both moved to the firm and began learning under her master.

She was their life savior. They both treated her well and she had also regarded them both as her brothers.

They could be family for the rest of their lives if Luke hadn't fallen in love with her, but that happened. He loved her and wanted to marry her.

And she rejected him.

However, there was once where he was drunk and slipped into her room, intending to force himself on her.

Fortunately, they made enough of a commotion that Logan heard them and immediately stopped Luke. Otherwise, Luke would have achieved what he wanted that night.

Madeline was furious about it and asked Logan to get Luke away from her.

Logan agreed. In fact, he was feeling so guilty that he thought they should leave as well.

Their uncle had coincidentally contacted both of them after they were forced into exile abroad by the evil people and requested them to return for matters regarding their family assets.

On that day, Logan wanted to leave with Luke, but Luke refused. Logan could only knock him out and stuffed him into the car just to bring him along. At that point of time, they were still paupers, with no servants with them. So, it was Logan who drove them back.

However, he might have been in a bad mood that day and did not pay attention to what he was doing or things were just destined to happen because they met with an accident. Logan sustained serious lung injuries as well as severe bone fractures.

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You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 177 What Did You Add in the Glass?

When the accident happened, they were still in Worrick, so Madeline rushed over the minute she received the news.

However, as if he had gone insane, Luke blamed everything on her and severed all contact with her.

Logan eventually recovered and they returned to their homeland to look for their stepmother to settle all feuds.

Occasionally, she would hear some news concerning them from her men. From that, she knew that they had successfully recovered their family assets and managed to send their stepmother to jail—all with their uncle's help.

Madeline was happy for them, but she did not contact them any further.

Since she had totally no feelings for Luke, it would only add to her woes if they met. She was content to know that they were doing well.

Yet, she had never expected that Luke would return and seek vengeance on her after a long time.

Indeed.

As Luke was persistently pestering her, Madeline had told him without thinking twice that she intended to devote herself to her sons and would not settle down for her entire life. However, she had never thought of meeting her sons' biological father. Times were different now whereby the situation had also changed. Now, she was willing to marry her sons' biological father in order for them to have a complete family.

She had broken her promise, but it was justifiable, wasn't it?

He now wanted to make a big fuss over what she had said earlier and she couldn't do anything about it besides to explain, "I didn't mean to deceive you back then. That was truly my intention, that I would not marry anyone and would spend my entire life taking care of my two kids. The situation has changed, though I've met their biological father and I really wished for them to live with him, while at the same time, I don't want them to lose their mother either. That being the case, Sebastian and I can only live together. You don't have to keep harping on what I've said in the past and insist that I've deceived you. Besides the one you're harping on, I've also said that I treated you like my own brother, that I've no feelings toward you, that I did not love you at all, that even if I were to get married, the one I'm marrying would not be you!"

"Your words don't count; only mine does!" he said with a smirk that was followed by a cunning smile. Then, he took a glass of liquid from the coffee table beside the sofa. "Drink it, and I'll let you see your sons."

A frowning Madeline lowered her head to check what was in the glass. "What's this?"

"Will you?" Seeing her in doubt, he placed the glass back on the table and responded, "You decide. If you don't drink it, I'll never let you see them."

“You...” Madeline was mad that she rose to her feet, walked over to the coffee table, took the glass, and drank everything in it.

She didn't believe that Luke would dare to poison her!

After finishing it, she glared at him. “I finished it! Where's Quincy and Joel?”

“Great.” He stood up and clapped for her. “Come on, I'll bring you to them.”

She gave him an angry stern and did not say anything further.

That didn't bother him at all. He was casually leading the way while saying, “Let me warn you; don't try to play any tricks before you see them, and don't even think of running away. Otherwise, I can't guarantee your sons will be fine when you see them.”

Hearing that, she was so angry with him that she couldn't say anything.

They had known each other for a long time. Before she gave up her relationship with Luke, her bond with the Adams brothers was even closer than what she had with Sam.

Many people who knew them had always thought that they were real siblings.

Madeline really regarded both Logan and Luke as her siblings and her family! They had treated her well in the past; it was so well that even though Luke was treating her this way now, she couldn't see him as her enemy.

She was merely angry—angry at the fact that Luke had become such a person.

After they exited the basement, Madeline looked around the surroundings and realized that this place was entirely foreign to her. However, from the trees and the style of the buildings in this area, she knew that she was still close to Dusktown.

It seemed like Luke did not bring her somewhere far.

With his warning in mind, she did not dare to do anything but follow him into a building.

He proceeded straight to the second floor whereby she immediately followed.

When he arrived at the end of the corridor on the second floor, Luke opened the door of a bedroom and entered.

Madeline followed while looking around. “Where's Quincy and Joel?”

“Don't be anxious!” He took off his jacket and tossed it on the bed. Then, he unbuttoned his shirt at the collar and rolled up his sleeves. “I've already sent someone to pick them up. You'll see them soon.”

She found him acting weirdly and looked at him with her mind full of doubts.

What was the drink that he had given her? Why did he lead her out of the basement and bring her here just after she drank it? Was he really bringing her here to see her sons?

With these thoughts, she immediately warned him, "Don't lie to me!"

"I didn't." Luke sat on the sofa and looked at her from head to toes. "Maddie, do you feel anything weird?"

"Weird?" She was taken aback by what he asked.

Earlier, she had been in a tense state where her entire attention was focused on her two children that she had not realized anything within herself.

Now that he had asked, she suddenly realized that her body was indeed feeling strange.

She felt hot, restless, and something more that she couldn't put into words. She was tense with a racing heart.

She was fine before he asked, but after he did so, she felt even weirder.

Suddenly, the drink that she just had come to her mind. She looked at him in disbelief and asked, "What did you add in that drink?"

It tasted like a lemonade to her, having a mixture of both sour and bitter taste.

What else could it be other than lemonade? Was it the one that she was thinking of?

She could not believe that Luke would do such a thing to her.

Seeing her in this manner, he stood up, headed toward her and grabbed her shoulders. Then, he pushed her onto the bed and bent his waist to look at her. With a deep voice, he teased, "Maddie, you can feel it. Do you know what was added in the lemonade now?"

Madeline pushed his hand off her and looked at him, as if she was looking at a lunatic. "Luke Adams, are you really insane now?"

"Not so," He moved his lips and blew at her ear. "I don't think I'm a lunatic. In fact, I feel like this is the most clear-headed moment in my life. Only at this moment am I getting close to the exact thing that I wanted the most. I—"

He wanted to say something further, but his phone rang.

His phone had a customized ringtone, so he didn't have to look at the screen to see who was calling.

Hearing the ringtone, Luke frowned and decided to ignore it.

Madeline gritted her teeth. "Dream on! I would rather die than to let you have your way."

"Die?" He twitched his brows. "Can you bear to die? What would happen to your sons, then? You did not want to die; stop lying to me!"

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You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 178 Get Away From Me!

Clenching her fists, she gave him a deadly stare. "Get out! If you dare to touch me, I'll never forgive you for the rest of my life!"

"That's exactly what I intend, though!" Luke stroked her cheeks with his hand. "Not only that, but I want you to be completely mine! Sebastian would never want to touch you after you became my woman. You can leave him and be with me, then!"

"You're really crazy!" Madeline couldn't control herself anymore and scolded him as such. Then, she added in fury, "You better give up now! Even if you did so and Sebastian doesn't want me anymore, I would rather marry any other Tom, Dick or Harry than you!"

"Why?" Hearing that, he became enraged and began strangling her neck. "Did I not treat you well? Just how am I not good enough for you? I don't mind the fact that you've given birth to two sons. As long as you're willing to marry me, I will treat them like my own and I can even go for ligation if you're still worried!"

"Can you stop being crazy? You're good. Logan is just as good. Everyone in my firm is good as well, but that doesn't mean I have to marry them all! I've no feelings for you, that's it. There are many women, including perfect women, who like you. Why did you not marry them? It's just like how you wouldn't marry them because I would not marry you for the exact same reason. Is this so difficult for you to understand?"

"I don't care!" Luke remained stubborn. "I don't care about the others. I only care about myself, and what I want is to marry you! I can give up on everything except you!"

"Get out now!" Madeline was feeling even worse. Pushing him aside, she said, "I'll kill you if you dare to touch me! I'll never forgive you for the rest of my life. You are no longer my friend or my brother, but my enemy! One that I would hate forever!"

“As you wish!” He immediately tore his own clothes and all the buttons fell off as a result of his rough action. “I believe that when there’s a will, there’s a way. As long as I put enough effort, you will become mine and my wife!”

Right after he finished his sentence, Luke pressed himself against her.

“Get away from me!” Madeline tried to kick him, but he managed to grip her ankle.

She was already feeling terrible. That was an intolerable fervent feeling, as if her veins and nerves were bitten by countless ants at the same time.

She had also lost control of herself and was gasping for air. Her limbs were so weak that she was unable to exert any strength.

After Luke released her ankle, he rested himself on her once more.

At this moment, someone knocked on the door.

“Go away!” Luke impatiently yelled.

The knocking stopped, but after a brief moment, the door was pushed open.

Facing Luke’s angry glare, Liam entered and braced himself by saying, “Young Master Luke, Young Master Logan gave me a call and asked you to call him back. He said that you’ll regret it if you do not do so...”

When Luke heard that, he looked at Madeline and pulled her up from the bed before he followed up with a strike on her nape.

“You...” She could only say one word before everything went black and she passed out again.

“Keep an eye on her!” He instructed Liam and continued indifferently, “I’ll strip your skin off if she escapes.”

That gave Liam chills, to which he immediately responded, “Yes, Young Master Luke!”

Then, Luke took his phone into the backroom to call his brother.

The call was answered swiftly. The moment the call was answered, Logan immediately asked, “Luke, you went to look for Maddie, right?”

“No,” Luke lied through his teeth calmly.

Logan was the only person on the planet who had the ability to control him.

He didn't care about anyone else's death or happiness, but he couldn't have the same attitude toward his only brother. During their difficult times, it was his brother who protected him using his own life.

Luke would have died a few times now if it weren't for Logan. He could let everyone in this world down, but not his brother.

"You don't have to lie to me. No one else understands you better than me in this world and I can easily tell whether you're speaking the truth." Logan pinched his brows and continued, "Luke, why did you look for Maddie again? You promised me that you would never disturb her again, right? You—"

"I don't want to disturb her; she was the one who lied to me first!" Luke said in a cold voice, "She promised me that she would never marry anyone, but she is married now!"

"I know, but she has her reasons for doing so," Logan replied. "You are well aware that nothing is more important to Maddie than Quincy and Joel. Since Sebastian is their biological father, and so long as he has agreed to do so, it was her best choice to marry him in order for Quincy and Joel to have a happy and healthy childhood..."

"You knew about it, Logan?" Luke clenched his fist tightly. "You knew that Maddie married Sebastian? All of you knew about it and I was the only one kept in the dark, right?"

"Yes, I knew..." Madeline was their life savior and Logan had always treated her like his own sister.

He hoped that she could have a good life. Hence, every now and then, he would send someone to get her latest updates just in case she was being bullied, but he didn't have the courage to mention anything about her before Luke.

Logan had spent a lot of effort in convincing Luke to sever all contact with Maddie and forced him to promise that he would not disturb her life. At last, Luke relented and finally stopped thinking as well as mentioning Maddie. Logan would, of course, not remind him about her either.

He thought that as time passed, Luke would forget about Maddie and meet someone new who could replace Maddie in his heart.

However, he certainly did not expect that Luke, who had not mentioned Madeline for a long time, would suddenly head over to Dusktown.

And Madeline was in Dusktown.

The moment he knew Luke went to Dusktown, the first thought Logan had in his mind was that he had gone to look for Madeline. Connecting that with the fact that Madeline was married to Sebastian, he knew that terrible things would happen.

Given his brother's obstinacy for her and his bad temper, he would definitely cause a ruckus in Dusktown. Even Logan had no idea what he would do.

After knowing that, Logan immediately gave Luke a call, but he refused to answer.

Thus, he had to call Luke's bodyguard because he could roughly guess what Luke was doing right now.

Although he understood his brother's unwillingness to accept what had happened, he too, knew that love was something that couldn't be forced upon.

Madeline did not love his brother. The more Luke wanted to continue pestering her, the worse they would end up.

Logan tried to coax him calmly. "Luke, I know it's difficult for you to accept, but this is Maddie's choice. Nobody stood in the way of whoever and no one forced her in doing so. Maddie simply doesn't like you. If you truly love her, you should dote on her, protect her, as well as wish for the best for her..."

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You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 179 He Looked Down on It

"I am not that magnanimous," Luke replied in a cold tone. "I only want Maddie to be my wife. It's meaningless for me to live on anymore if I can't marry her."

Hearing that, Logan felt his headache coming. My brother is really ill. He has a mild manic disorder.

Logan spent a lot of time and effort to convince his brother to walk away from his own obstinacy toward Madeline, but everything had now gone down the drain.

Luke hadn't mentioned Madeline in a long time as if he'd completely forgotten about her, and Logan was especially careful not to bring it up before him. After such a long time, why did Luke suddenly think of Maddie again?

With this in his mind, he posed the question to his brother, "Isn't that you've forgotten about Maddie, Luke? We're living well, isn't it? Why did you suddenly think of her again? You promised me that you would never contact her nor pay attention to her news again. How did you find out that she married Sebastian?"

“Angie told me,” Luke replied nonchalantly. “She told me that Maddie is married to Sebastian.”

“Angie...” Logan’s gaze flashed. Suppressing his hatred and disgust toward Angie, he continued, “Luke, calm down and think. Angie was Maddie’s enemy, and she wouldn’t do anything beneficial to Maddie. That was why she told you about Maddie’s matters, for you to harm Maddie. Do you want to help her in doing so?”

“I would never harm Maddie! No one loves her more than me. As long as she’s with me, I’ll make her the happiest person on earth,” Luke replied.

“Luke, stop acting as if everything will go as planned.” Logan worked hard to keep his frustration under control and to appear calm. “Maddie dislikes you, Luke. She is not interested in marrying you. If I find you another woman and tell you that she loves you more than anyone else in the world and will treat you well, do you want to marry her?”

“No,” Luke answered. “I’ll marry no one other than Maddie.”

“That’s right. You’re unwilling to marry someone you don’t love. That’s the same for Maddie. She doesn’t want to marry someone that she doesn’t love too,” Logan patiently persuaded. “She has no feelings for you, Luke. Don’t force upon others what you are unwilling to accept yourself. Marrying someone that you don’t love is difficult for you, and that’s the same for Maddie too. She’ll suffer if she marries someone she doesn’t want to. Do you want to see her suffer?”

Hearing that, Luke pursed his lips and stubbornly insisted, “She’ll grow to like me! We grew up together and lived together previously. At that time, we were happy every day. She likes me!”

To that, Logan replied, “That was kinship, not love! Luke, don’t do silly things now. At least Maddie still treats you as her brother and her family. If you hurt her, she would regard you as her enemy. Do you want to be her enemy?”

Gripping his phone tightly, Luke pursed his lips again and replied, “It’s too late...”

Logan immediately frowned. “What do you mean by this? What have you done?”

A frustrated Luke squinted his brows and said, “Logan, don’t be bothered about this. I can handle my own issue.”

“Luke Adams!” Logan yelled. “I’m your brother. How could I not be bothered by what you do? I don’t want you to do something that you would regret for the rest of your life. Tell me, what have you done to Maddie?”

Luke thought of Maddie, who was now in the bedroom, and his Adam’s apple moved up and down. With his hoarse voice, he answered, “I did nothing...”

“Turn on your video now!”

Logan hung up the call after uttering these three words. Within seconds, he sent an invitation for a video call.

Luke did not want to answer it. However, he had always listened to Logan and couldn't do otherwise now. Thus, he accepted the video call.

Logan was standing behind his large office table and looking sternly at Luke via the screen. “Tell me, Luke. What have you done to Maddie?”

“Nothing...” Luke did not dare to look into Logan's eyes.

Seeing that, Logan looked at him for a brief moment. Then, he suddenly pressed his left palm against the table, grabbed the blade that was on the table, and stabbed his palm hard.

The blade sliced through his palm and stroked the table. His face immediately went pale in pain with cold sweats appearing on his forehead.

Luke was stunned. He was dazed for a moment before he yelled, “Logan! What're you doing?”

“I said I am not going to let you do things that you would regret forever!” Logan looked at him with a dim gaze. “Luke, I want you to know my determination on this. Maddie saved our lives; she is our savior. If you hurt her in any way that I can't amend, I can only die to atone for your sin.”

Then, he stared into Luke's eyes and added, “You know I will do whatever I've said, right?”

Yes. Logan was right—he was someone who abided by his words.

Logan appeared to be gentle and elegant, having a nice temper. Yet, how would someone with a nice temper led Luke to recover their inheritance from that ruthless stepmother of theirs?

Logan was over and above Luke in terms of plot, tricks, and even ruthlessness. However, he was different from Luke, in that Luke only cared about Madeline and Logan in the entire world whereas Logan still loved this world.

Except for his brother and Madeline, everything in the world was filthy to Luke whereas Logan remained convinced that the world's bright sides outweighed its dark sides.

He had always told Luke that if he was kind to the world, it would repay him with light and hope.

That was exactly what Luke looked down upon.

As long as he was kind to the world, it would repay with light and hope, Logan said?

B*llshit! Wasn't he kind enough to Madeline? He would give her his entire heart, but she was still unwilling to marry him.

He hated this world. If it weren't for his brother and Madeline, he would have long been dead.

Yet, he was Logan's only kin now and Logan would be grieving for him if he died. Besides, he wanted to marry Madeline.

They could be together forever if he could marry her. Then, they could stay together forever, just like how they were when they were younger.

That would be the most wonderful thing on earth.

It was because of both Logan and Madeline that he remained living in this dirty world.

But now, Logan was threatening Luke with his life to forbid him from doing anything to Madeline.

How could he marry her if he didn't do anything? He had everything planned out. A man like Sebastian would never accept a woman who had been tainted before.

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 180

You, Me and Our Genius Twins Chapter 180 Hate Him

Once Luke did the deed with Madeline, she would be his. Sebastian would definitely abandon her by then.

This couldn't have happened before because she didn't want to marry anyone, but now that she was willing to marry, she had to marry Luke.

So, if Sebastian were to leave Madeline, Luke could marry her.

That was his plan. However, Logan was now forbidding him from enacting that plan. If Luke didn't give up, Logan would take his own life.

Logan might look calm and gentle, but he always kept his word—that was a fact.

What if Luke followed through with his plan and his brother found out about it? Logan might feel so guilty that he would commit suicide as an apology.

It was either the only living family Luke had or the woman whom he wanted to marry. What should he do?

Logan silently stared at Luke with eyes as cold as ice.

For a moment, Luke watched the cold sweat drip down Logan's forehead and the wound on Logan's palm bleed. Finally, he looked down and said, "Alright. I get it..."

Logan let out a sigh of relief. He had been so afraid Luke had gone so mad that he wouldn't even listen to Logan's advice.

Luke always kept his word when it came to promises made to Logan.

"Luke, where are you now?" Logan softly asked. "Tell me the address and I'll be there."

He glanced at Logan's left hand. "Go take care of that wound first."

"Tell me where you are first," Logan insisted.

With a frown, Luke told Logan where he was. "I want to watch you clean and dress that wound."

In response, Logan shook his head in exasperation and pulled the blade out of his palm.

Luke frowned harder upon seeing the ugly state of the wound. "Logan, you once told me we must cherish our bodies. You taught me that, yet you don't do as you say."

"To kill someone, you must first destroy his soul..." Logan stated. "Physical wounds may heal, but a damaged heart can never be cured. Luke, do you want Maddie to think of you as her enemy? Do you want her to hate her forever and never forgive you?"

Luke didn't respond. Instead, he merely looked away with pursed lips.

Honestly, Logan knew Luke didn't want that to happen even without an answer.

In Luke's mind, Logan and Madeline were the only two people in this world who he cared about. He was deeply in love with Madeline. Thus, there was no way he would want Madeline to hate him or to think of him as her enemy.

"Listen to me, Luke," Logan soothed. "The only difference between being spouses and being siblings is the way you show your affection for each other. As long as Maddie loves you and cares about you, it doesn't matter if you're just a brother to her, right?"

"It matters!" Luke loudly objected. "Only lovers will stay together forever. Siblings cannot. Since I want to live together with Maddie for the rest of our lives, I must marry her."

Luke's words rendered Logan speechless and his head hurt more than his palm did at this moment. "Then again, Maddie won't love you if you force her to be with you. Not only will you not get what you want, you'll also become her enemy and she'll hate you for the rest of your lives! Then, she won't ever feel happy and warm when she thinks of you. She'll only feel hatred and disgust for you. When she sees you in the future, she'll look at you with vengeful eyes. She won't even be worried for you or even talk to you! Instead, you will be the enemy that she wishes she could stay away from forever! Do you really want that to be your relationship with Maddie?"

By the end of Logan's speech, Luke was hanging his head low and his knuckles were clenched tightly.

Of course, Luke didn't want that to happen. He wanted Madeline to smile at him, to love and care for him like she did before.

What if things happened just as Logan said they would? Madeline would be physically his, but she would hate him. Even if she was together with him, she wouldn't smile at him or care about him again. Instead, she would look at him with hatred burning in her eyes. What would be the meaning in marrying Madeline then?

"P-Perhaps she won't hate me," Luke muttered in a voice so weak that he sounded like a helpless child. His face was ghastly pale. "I love her so much... I'll be good to her, so how can she hate me?"

Logan sighed. "Put yourself in her shoes. There is a woman who is exceptionally nice to you. You don't love her, but she loves you. So, she'll pull all the tricks she can to have you. Will you love her, take her as your wife, and spend the rest of your life with her just because of that?"

"I won't!" Luke scoffed with disgust. "I would kill her!"

"It's the same situation," Logan said. "If you have Maddie through pulling tricks, she will also hate you to the point where she wants to kill you."

Logan's words were like a bucket of ice to the blazing fire within Luke. For a few long moments, he lowered his head and pondered hard before he eventually responded in a low voice, "I see... I was wrong to think what I did."

When Logan heard Luke say that, he was ecstatic because he had finally persuaded Luke.

He was so afraid that Luke would keep going until the bitter end, that he would ignore Logan's words and stubbornly insist on his own.

Using his life as a threat was only a temporary measure. Who knew if Luke might suddenly go mad one day and continue to bother Madeline?

The only solution was to completely dissuade Luke from this idea by making Luke acknowledge how bad of an idea it was. Only then would he go back to his usual ways of drawing a clear boundary and sticking to it.

At that, Logan let out a sigh of relief. He ended the call and asked his assistant to call for a doctor.

The wound in his palm was so deep that it needed stitches.

However, Luke refused to let the call be dropped. He insisted on watching the wound be treated.

When Logan's injury was finally stitched up and bandaged, someone knocked on the door to the room Luke was in.

"Go away!" Luke impatiently shouted.

Liam's voice was audibly trembling as he said through the door, "Sir, Miss Maddie doesn't seem to be doing so well..."

"What?" Luke hurriedly ended the call and strode out of the room.

As soon as he opened the door, he noticed how terrible Madeline looked.

Curled up on the bed was Madeline moaning and groaning in pain.

"Maddie? What's wrong?" Luke asked as he dashed over to her.

Madeline's face was bright red with a fever as she was covered in a sheen of sweat.

She initially had her eyes closed. When she heard Luke's voice, she forced herself to open her eyes to look at him as she mustered all her strength to spit out, "Scram!"

All Luke could see in her eyes was disgust and hatred.

It made his body freeze and his eyes to widen.

It was then that he recalled what his brother had told him just now. Logan had said Maddie would despise Luke if he forced himself on her.

Everything he had done was for Maddie to accept him, love him, and stay with him as his wife.

If all that he had done didn't pull him and Maddie closer and instead made Maddie detest him, what was the point?

No.

He couldn't have Maddie hate him.

He also couldn't stand having Maddie look at him with revulsion.

He wanted to be someone whom Maddie liked, not her enemy!

"I'm sorry," he mumbled as he sat down beside Madeline. "Logan has just lectured me. I know now what I've done is wrong. Maddie, don't be angry with me, please?"

Hearing that only made Madeline pissed beyond belief.

This happened every single time. Whenever Luke made a mistake, he would act as innocent as a child while apologizing and begging for forgiveness. Yet, after all that, he would still make the same mistake.

If she weren't weak from the agonizing pain, she would have kicked Luke out of the room right away!