

## The More the Merrier Chapter 208

He nodded. "Yes, I am. The owner of this house invited me over."

"That's my mommy." Gavin instantly shouted toward the kitchen, "Mommy, the village chief is here!"

The village chief could not help but grin at how adorable the boy was.

"Please come in and take a seat," Gavin said warmly.

Subconsciously, the village chief looked at Benjamin. The latter's aura was so intimidating that he had second thoughts entering the house.

As soon as Arissa heard her son, she hurried out to greet the village chief. "Hi, I'm Arissa. Please come in."

She smiled and welcomed the village chief warmly.

As his gaze traveled among Arissa, Gavin, and Benjamin, the village chief came to a realization. "That's okay. I should get going."

"Since you're already here, please come in for some tea. Dinner is almost ready. Besides, I should have gone to visit you, but you've come instead. Please don't stand on ceremony."

The village chief could not reject her generous invitation, so he sat on the couch opposite Benjamin.

"Nice to meet you." He nodded toward the latter.

In response, Benjamin nodded in acknowledgement.

In the meantime, Arissa ignored Benjamin and poured a cup of tea for the village chief. "Please excuse me. I'll get the dinner ready."

“Okay. Go ahead,” the village chief politely responded while holding the teacup.

Soon, Arissa went back to the kitchen again.

Benjamin’s eyes never left her back. I’ve been here for a while, but she never came to greet me or pour me a cup of tea. Yet, she’s so enthusiastic when the village chief is here.

“Are you...” Casting a brief look at Benjamin, the village chief felt awkward and tried to start a conversation.

“Benjamin Graham.” Benjamin averted his gaze to the village chief.

“I see. So, you’re really Mr. Graham. Is she a human... I mean, did she really kidnap your child?” Although the village chief did not believe it, he still asked out of curiosity.

“No, she’s my mommy. She’s not a bad person. I ran away from home to stay with her. It’s not her fault.” The moment Gavin heard the village chief’s question, he instantly jumped in to clarify Arissa’s identity.

The village chief nodded.

Benjamin glanced at his son and added, "We broadcasted the news on TV so that it would be easier for us to find them."

Aren't you afraid that someone might hurt your children's mother, thinking she's really a human trafficker? the village chief wondered.

"You're so despicable!" Gavin glared at Benjamin. How dare you say Mommy is a human trafficker? She'll be in danger because of that!

Upon hearing that, Benjamin narrowed his eyes at his son.

The village chief looked at the duo and lowered his head to take a sip of tea.

It seems like it's just a conflict in their family.

"Since it's just a misunderstanding, you only need to talk it out. I'll take my leave now. My family is still waiting for me to have dinner."

The village chief placed the teacup on the table and left. He could not bear to stay any longer. The pressure was too great.

"Aren't you staying for dinner?" When Gavin was talking to the village chief, he had a gentle and lovable look on his face.

Witnessing that, Benjamin could not help gritting his teeth. What a good actor.

“No, I only came to find out who you are. Now that I know what happened, I finally feel relieved. You should gather with your family. Tell your mommy that I’ve got to leave first.”

Since Benjamin did not ask him to stay, the village chief did not have the nerve to stay for dinner, not to mention the tensed atmosphere.

“Okay. Goodbye!” Gavin waved his hand.

As the village chief walked out of the door, he turned around. “Goodbye!”

Glancing at the parked helicopter and the surrounding bodyguards, he straightened his back and walked past them.

He only relaxed when he was far away from them.

Nobody would’ve thought that an influential man like Benjamin Graham would come to their village.

If they live here for a long time, it could benefit our village’s development.

Suddenly, a thought flashed across the village chief's mind. I should've tried to get closer to Benjamin Graham earlier.

However, he immediately gave up on the idea when he turned around and saw the imposing manner of the bodyguards.

It's hard for ordinary people like me to talk to such distinguished people. Moreover, he didn't even talk to me just now.