

The More the Merrier Chapter 51

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What a cruel woman Danna is! How dare she does this to Benjamin's son!

"Does your Daddy know about this, sweetheart?" She puffed at the spot as she asked him, feeling upset.

*Luckily Gavin is living with Benjamin. I couldn't imagine what would happen to him if he **stay ed with Danna!***

"Daddy knew it. I cried when she pinched me, and Mr. Whitley called Daddy. Daddy drove her out after he **learned about** it."

Arisa was at ease when she heard Benjamin's reaction to this.

At least he cares about Gavin.

Once again, she hugged Jasper in her arms and said, "I'm so sorry!"

This was all because I wasn't here to protect you. Mommy's so useless! But how did Danna know that Gavin was my child? Had she known about it from the start?

A bunch of questions surfaced inside her mind.

"Why are you apologizing to me, Mommy? It's not you who hurt me. This had nothing to do with you!" Jasper tried to console her.

Arisa was pleased that Gavin was so considerate.

"Sweetheart, from now on, don't ever be alone with her, okay?" Arisa whispered to Jasper so that he would not be mistreated by Danna again.

"Okay!" Jasper nodded.

"Very good! If she is going to do that again, run away as fast as you can! If you can't run away from her, just cry loudly to grab everyone's attention!"

After searching the room for medicine, Arissa held Jasper up and rubbed the medicine on his arm.

"Don't worry, Mommy, I don't feel pain anymore!" Jasper smiled as he looked at Arissa.

Thaven't seen Mommy for days. Oh, how I've missed her!

"Just tell me when you feel pain. I'll be gentle!" Arissa said as she rubbed the medicine on **Jasper's arm.**

"Mommy, you're so gentle, and I don't feel a thing!" Jasper laughed.

After a while, Jasper asked Arissa, "Why don't you come and live with us, Mommy?"

*What if Danna found out that Mommy is here? I'm worried that she will harm Mommy. If Mommy **is staying here, at least Benjamin is there to look out for her.** It would be **better if we annoyed Danna. How dare she steal Mommy's child! We'll make her pay someday!***

Arissa smiled as she looked into Jasper's eyes, and said, "You can call me Mommy when we're alone, sweetheart. But don't let your Daddy know about this. I don't want any misunderstanding between us. Besides, I have my own house. I can't simply move here!"

Benjamin is still wary of me. If Gavin keeps calling me Mommy and asking me to live with him, Benjamin will think that I'm the one that instigates Gavin to do this.

Jasper could understand her, so he just nodded his head without insisting. "Okay, Mommy, I won't tell Daddy about this."

"Good boy!" Arissa **had mixed feeling** about this.

She wanted to bring Gavin back home, but she was worried about Benjamin finding out she had four other **children.**

What if he tries to take them away from me too? I need to plan this carefully.

All of a sudden, Jasper let out a hiss. Arissa had accidentally poked him while she was deep inside her thoughts.

"Sorry, sorry, did I hurt you?" Arissa huffed at the spot where she just poked.

"I'm fine, Mommy. It's not that painful," Jasper chuckled.

Looking at the happy expression on Jasper's face, Arissa could not help but lean forward and kiss him on the **forehead**.

"By the way, do **you have a** phone, sweetheart?" Arissa asked.

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"Okay!"

After he spoke, Jasper remembered that his current phone and number were still his own, and he would be **exposed** if he took out his phone.

"Go and get your phone. I'll enter my number for you so that you can call me anytime!" *Although we can't stay **together, we can keep in touch via phone call.***

As a mother, Arissa wanted to stay connected with her long-lost son.

"Mommy, let me read my number for you. My phone is out of battery. How about you write down your number for me?" Jasper blinched before he rushed to get a paper and a pen.

Arissa smiled as she watched the little boy running away.

Not long after that, the kid returned to her mother. Subsequently, Arissa wrote down her number on the paper.

"Sweetheart, this is my number. You can call me anytime and anywhere."

"Wow! That's great! Can I call you if I miss you?"

Looking at the kid's joyous face, Arissa replied with an affectionate look, "Of course!"

Jasper smiled in satisfaction and read Gavin's phone number to her.

Arissa saved it before she made a call to the number. Then, she quickly hung up before it connected.

Jasper was initially nervous when he saw Arissa making the call but was quickly relieved after seeing the call did not get through.

"I've made a call to your phone. You should be able to see my number after you turn on your phone," said Arissa with a smile.

"Okay. I'll set you as my first contact person!" Jasper grinned with joy.

Arissa was touched upon hearing his words. When she first met the kid, whom she thought was Gavin, she **was** very fond of him. She felt grateful to have him back again.

Arissa picked up Jasper and sat on the couch, continuing to chit-chat.

Jasper described his life in Benjamin's house **these few days, and Arissa listened to** his words with relish.

Little did they know that someone was standing outside the room. It was Benjamin, and he **eavesdropped on their conversation**. However, for him, their chat was nothing special.

Just when he turned around and was about to leave, he spotted Edwin at the stairs.

Edwin was about to say something, but Benjamin raised his hand to stop him and walked over to him.

"Mr Graham!" Edwin looked at Benjamin.

"Leave them alone for a moment," ordered Benjamin as he beckoned Edwin to go downstairs.

Edwin peeked at the boy's room before leaving with Benjamin with a plateful of fruits.

Glancing at Benjamin, he **was puzzled as to why his employer would let a stranger stay with Gavin.**

On the other hand, Arissa had fun with Jasper until the sun went down. At that moment, she suddenly thought of the other kids.

Looking back at her long-lost kid, she hated to leave him again.

She texted Zachary that she would be a little late going back home and asked him to pass some reminders to the other kids before she continued to play with Jasper.

Meanwhile, Jasper knew what was on his mother's mind while examining her facial expression.

"Mommy, you have someone in your home that you need to take care of, don't you?"

Hearing the little guy address her as his mother, Arissa had a delusion that Jasper was the one who called her.

She replied with a soft voice, "You're right. I have four other children in my house."

Jasper cast a surprising look. "Really? Can I go to your house and play with them?"

Arissa smiled and rubbed his head. "Of course! You're welcome to come to my house anytime as long as your daddy allows it."

Jasper grinned. "Daddy will definitely let me!"

Soon, Edwin called them to dinner. Upon hearing that, Arissa grabbed Jasper's hand and was about to exit the room.

"Mommy, let's go for dinner. Mr. Whitley is an excellent chef!" stated Jasper with smiling eyes.

After a nod, Arissa responded with a smile, "Let's go!" She could not keep her eyes from her kid.

As soon as they opened the door, Edwin was already waiting nearby.

He greeted with a smile, "Ms. York, the dinner is ready, and Mr. Graham is waiting downstairs. You can join him for dinner now."

"Sure." Arissa nodded before she descended the staircase hand in hand with Jasper.

Jasper was also delighted to finally be able to feast on a lavish dinner with his mother,

Seeing her happy-

looking child, Arissa subconsciously curled up her lips into a smile. At that point, a motherly love emanated from her eyes as she watched Jasper.

"Stop jumping and take it slow when you're on the staircase. Or else you will get a fall!"

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Jasper stuck out his tongue when Arissa lectured him.

Meanwhile, Edwin, who followed them behind, was astounded when he saw how they interacted.

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Mr. York treats Gavin more like a mother than Ms. Adams.

Edwin peered at Arissa and took a look at Jasper again, feeling the two look **somewhat alike.**

However, he quickly realized

his thought was inappropriate and pushed it out of his mind. ***There is no way Ms. York is the mother of Gavin.***

He believed what he thought was merely a false idea.

"Ms. York, this way." Edwin bowed as he beckoned Arissa to the dining hall.

Arissa responded to him with a polite smile.

"Mommy, hurry up!" Jasper took Arissa's hand and led the way.

Hearing Jasper addressing her as his mother, Edwin was taken aback.

Arisa, who was also equally shocked, hurriedly fudged an excuse. "He's just messing with me!"

After hearing her explanation, Edwin could not help but feel bad for the kid.

"Mr. Whitley, Ms. York is a nice person. So, please be nice to her!" Jasper shrewdly corrected back the way he addressed Arissa and enjoined Edwin.

Seeing the kid so attached to Arissa, Edwin replied with a warm smile, "Okay, I will!"

"Yay!" Jasper exclaimed and then gleefully took his mother to the dining hall.

Benjamin, sitting on the main seat, beckoned Arissa over when he saw the duo walking over. "Take a seat."

"Thanks, Mr. Graham." Arissa nodded as she followed Jasper.

Coming to the dining table, Arissa sat the kid on a chair before taking her seat.

Benjamin swept his gaze across them secretly.

During the meal, Jasper grabbed a plate of steak and put it in front of Arissa. "Ms. York, try this. This steak is delicious!"

"Okay." Arissa nodded delightfully. Although she was touched, she dared not touch the cutlery before Benjamin. Therefore, she stole a glance at him.

Coincidentally, she met the man's blazing gaze. Feeling embarrassed, she forced a smile to cover her **uneasiness**.

She knew having dinner along with a dignified and unapproachable man was not an easy thing, just like **having a meeting with a big boss**.

A moment later, Benjamin **retracted his gaze and started to eat**.

Only then did Anissa begin to dine.

At the table, Jasper was busy talking. **However, Arissa only briefly responded to him because she wanted to keep a boundary** in front of Benjamin,

"Ms. York, this is pretty good too. You should eat more!" Jasper could not care less about what Benjamin thought and kept offering food to Arissa,

"Thank you, Gavin!" Anissa looked at Jasper with a warm smile.

On the other hand, Benjamin's eyes flickered as he glanced at Arissa. He then lowered his head to continue

his dinner and listened to their conversation keenly.

"Here! You need to eat more too," said Arissa as she put another plate of food in front of Jasper,

"Thank you, Ms. York!"

There was a moment Jasper's face smeared with steak sauce, and Arissa instinctively wiped his face gently, just like how a mother would do for her child.

Jasper looked at her with an adorable smile and continued to eat his food.

At that moment, Arissa instantly had her heart melted.

"Arissa York!" Benjamin called her name out loud all of a sudden.

Arissa was startled and hurriedly looked at Benjamin in a fluster.

She then forced a smile. "Yes, Mr. Graham!"

"Have you informed your family before taking dinner in someone's house?"

Arissa froze for a moment as she stared at the cold yet elegant man. She nodded and answered, "I did!"

Without saying another word, Benjamin responded to her with a nod.

Consequently, Arissa stopped staring at Jasper.

Although she was under a lot of pressure due to the presence of Benjamin, she was still having a good time dining with Jasper with delicious cuisine.

After dinner, she did not want to stay any longer as four kids were waiting for her at home. "Mr. Graham, thank you for dinner! I should get going now."

Shoving his hands into his pocket, Benjamin stared at Arissa deeply. "Let me show you out."

"No! No! It's fine." Arissa quickly shook her head.

Nonetheless, Benjamin narrowed his eyes at her before he walked out of his house.

At that moment, Arissa was stumped by his domineering aura.

"Ms. York, can I go to your house?" asked Jasper as he clasped his mother's hand. He wished he could stay with her a little longer.

"Gavin!" Benjamin barked as he turned to Jasper.

Looking at his father's reproachful look, Jasper pouted with a puppy-dog face.

Arissa rubbed Jasper's face gently with a sorry expression. "It's late now. You can come to my house another time!"

Although she wished the kid could go back with her, she could not do anything without **approval from** Benjamin

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"All right!" Jasper hugged her and sniffed the familiar sweet scent of her body.

Although Arissa was sad to leave him, she did not have any choice at that point. She then gently ruffled the boy's hair.

"Let go of her, Gavin. She needs to go home!" Benjamin told his son in a **stern voice**.

Jasper tightened his hug upon hearing that. *Daddy is so annoying.*

Arissa felt bad for her son when **she saw how fierce Benjamin** was. "Mr. Graham, **please understand that sometimes a** child is reluctant to be **separated** from his playmate!"

"Playmate?" Benjamin looked at her with a teasing gaze.

Arissa was momentarily stunned by his query and secretly groaned in her heart. *Well, I can't possibly say that **he's reluctant to be separated** from his mother.*

"It's okay, Ms. York. You should get going. Have a safe trip home!" After bidding farewell, Jasper **turned to run upstairs**.

Arissa's heart tightened as she took a step forward with her gaze fixated on her son.

Benjamin stared at her, feeling that **the way she looked at Gavin was rather strange**. "**Arissa York, how many** children do you have?"

"What?" After retracting **her gaze, Arissa looked** at him in puzzlement.

As he began to close in on her, Arissa subconsciously stepped backward until her back touched the wall.

He placed a hand on the wall and looked down at her condescendingly. "If I didn't know that you have kids, I'd

think that you are trying to steal my son away."

With his hand on the side of her head, they were in a pretty suggestive position.

Arissa did not dare to breathe heavily. With only a small intake of air, the seductive masculine scent of his body filled her lungs.

She chuckled, trying to hide the fact that her heart was throbbing. "I really **want to steal** him away, Mr. **Graham**. Will you let me do so?"

Benjamin responded with a snort. "How dare you!"

She glanced at him, wondering what he was trying to do. "Gavin is such a lovely kid. Anyone who meets him **will** surely like him, right?"

His gaze still lingered on her. "You've met my son before?"

She was bewildered by those words. "Today is the **first time we both met.**"

"Why does he like you?" Benjamin questioned intensely.

Arisa was struck silent by his inquiry.

She raised an eyebrow when she sensed he was determined to get an answer. "You'll have to ask your son about that."

Actually, sometimes, there was no reason why a person would like another person.

It could just be an intuition,

In addition, as mother and son, they naturally felt closer to each other compared to strangers.

Just then, Benjamin stroked her hair and suddenly inched closer.

Seeing him getting nearer, Arisa's heartbeat accelerated.

She thought he was going to do something to her. However, he just leaned against her shoulder and sniffed her hair.

Her face reddened with embarrassment as she froze on the spot.

"Mr. Graham?" she called out in a stiff tone.

He is so strange. A moment ago, he was being aggressive. Now, he's acting in such a flirty manner

All of a sudden, Benjamin straightened his body and walked away with both hands in his pockets.

Arissa was perplexed. What is going on here?

After patting her flushed face, she followed after him.

Looking at the man's tall and confident figure, she noticed that he was acting as though nothing had **happened earlier**. She then felt an inexplicable twinge of frustration deep inside.

Send her home!" Benjamin instructed a bodyguard.

"Yes. Mr. Graham!" After that, the bodyguard held the car door open and bowed. "Please get in, Ms. York."

Arissa turned to face Benjamin. "Goodbye, Mr. Graham."

In response, Benjamin nodded slightly.

After casting another glance at him, she entered the car. Following that, the bodyguard shut the **door before** getting into the driver's seat.

Seconds later, the car sped away.

In the car, Arissa eyed Benjamin before averting her gaze upward. She lowered the window **when she spotted** the boy waving at her from upstairs. "Gavin, go inside. It's dangerous to lean on there. Goodbye!"

"Bye, Ms. York. I'll miss you!" Jasper moved back slightly as he continued **to wave at her.**

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Arissa's eyes reddened, for she would miss him as well. She withdrew her gaze only after the boy's figure was out of sight.

She took a deep breath, trying to calm herself down.

Looking in the rearview mirror, the bodyguard felt a bit strange when he saw she was on the verge of tears.

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For a while, Benjamin **gazed in the direction** of the departing car **before he turned to enter the house.**

He then instructed Edwin, "Ask Ethen to come over."

"Yes!" Immediately, Edwin made a call to Ethen.

Meanwhile, Benjamin **went into** his son's room.

Seeing him approach, the boy hurriedly hid his phone.

Benjamin narrowed his eyes upon noticing that. "What are you hiding?"

Feeling

guilty, Jasper's heartbeat quickened as he glimpsed at the domineering man. "I'm not hiding anything!"

Benjamin cast a glance at his son before sitting on the bed. "Come here."

Jasper peered at the man cautiously before walking over slowly.

As he stood a few steps away, he stared warily at Benjamin. "Are you angry with me?"

Jasper became nervous when he saw Benjamin's solemn expression.

Hearing that, Benjamin's gaze **became fixated** on his son. "You like that woman a lot, don't you?"

That woman? Jasper frowned slightly before realizing Benjamin was referring to Arissa.

"Yes, I do!" he replied.

"Why?" Benjamin stared straight at his son. *He actually likes Arissa more than Danna?*

"It's because she has Mommy's scent." Jasper dipped his head at the end of his words.

That answer caused Benjamin to pause for a moment with a dazed look on his face.

He had also smelled a familiar scent on that woman. "How do you know it was your mommy's scent on her? **You were still** very small when you came back to me. How could you possibly remember at that age?"

Jasper pouted as he raised his head. "I just knew it. She definitely is my mommy. That Danna is a fake! Ms. **York is** not like Danna. She treats me really well."...

Benjamin let out a snort when he heard that. "How can you say she's treating you well when you've only been **with her for a short time?**"

"I just knew it. If you really want a wife, I'd rather you marry Ms. York. She definitely won't hate me the way Danna does!"

At that point, Benjamin patted his son's head. "You should take a shower now."

Narrowing his eyes, Jasper probed, "Daddy, are you also suspecting that Danna is not my mommy? I don't **resemble her at all, I look more** like Ms. York."

Benjamin frowned. Really? Why didn't I notice that they look alike?

"That's enough, Go shower now," he ordered as he stood up.

With that, Jasper stuck out his tongue as he turned and ran into the bathroom.

Benjamin remained still for a moment before turning to leave. When he spotted Edwin, who was busy with work, he asked the latter to come over, "What's your impression of Arissa York?"

"Ms. York?" Glancing at Benjamin, Edwin knew how concerned his boss was about the personalities of those **who mingled** with Gavi n. "I would say she's easy—

going and kind. She also **treats Gavin** with patience. She's **very gentle** and even pampers him. At times, it feels as if...

Edwin paused to look at the man before him, unsure if he should proceed further.

In return, Benjamin shot him a glance. "Feels like what?"

"At times, it feels as if Ms. York is Gavin's mother!" Edwin had no choice but to continue, "When the two of **them are together**, their side profiles have a slight resemblance! If one examines closely, they actually look **alike.**"

"You may have seen it wrongly." With that, Benjamin headed toward his study.

Edwin sighed as he looked at Benjamin.

It would be wonderful if Ms. York is Gavin's biological mother. She certainly treats him thousands of times better than Danna.

It was almost eight o'clock when Arissa reached the entrance of the neighborhood.

There, she requested the bodyguard to stop the car. "Thank you!"

After that, she bought some food before rushing back home.

The four little ones must be starving by now.

With that thought in mind, she began to run.

By the time she reached home, she heard the sound of laughter and excitement at the entrance.

Feeling stunned, she opened the door. When she saw a familiar figure playing a game with the four kids, she smiled. "Bradley, you're here!"

"Boss!" Bradley turned to greet her.

"Mommy!" The four kids rushed over to help her with the things in her hands.

"I'm so sorry. You all must be starving, right?" Arissa felt bad and hugged each of the kids.

"We're not hungry. Mr. Hinton bought us some tasty snacks." Zachary replied with a smile.

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Arissa closed the door and changed her shoes. "When did you come over, Bradley?"

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"I arrived at about six o'clock. When I called Zachary and found out that you'd gone to Benjamin Graham's house, I knew you'd be home late. So, I bought some food and came over."

Bradley got up and followed Arissa to the kitchen. "Boss, when you were there, did you..."

Instantly, she gave him a signal with her eyes. "We'll talk about it later!"

He responded with a nod. "Let me help you."

"Thanks!" She smiled.

When she scanned around, she noticed the kids had actually cooked pasta.

The four kids ran in to help prepare the other dishes.

"Mommy, have you taken your dinner?" Gavin turned around and asked.

"Yes. I ate there before coming home." Arissa smiled apologetically at the kids.

"Mommy, what does Benjamin Graham's house look like?" Oliver asked curiously.

As Arissa looked into his twinkling eyes, she patted him gently on the head. "Well, it's huge and very luxurious."

"Wow! I would like to have a look at it." Oliver grinned.

- With a smile on her face, she headed toward the sink to wash the pots and pans she **needed to prepare** dinner.

Just then, Zachary tapped on his younger brother's head. "What's there to see?"

"Well, I'm just curious." Oliver pursed his lips while rubbing his head.

Bradley laughed as he watched the two boys' interaction. "I can show all of you a mansion if you want."

Hearing that, Arissa teased, "Are you going to buy a mansion?"

"Boss, don't make fun of me. If you're not going to buy one, why should I buy a mansion?"

She burst into laughter. "You're not like me. I've four kids to raise."

At that moment, Gavin walked over to Oliver and whispered, "If you really want to see the house, you can use my identity to go back there tomorrow."

Instantly, Oliver's eyes lit up. "Would this work?"

Gavin replied with a nod.

*I'm sure this will work out. Until now, Daddy didn't realize who Jasper is. Moreover, **Jasper has a mole on his arm, while I don't have one. In order not to blow our cover, we just need to draw a fake mole at the same spot.***

Upon seeing that response, Oliver snickered with excitement.

Zachary twitched his mouth slightly as he shot a look at his brothers before tapping their heads. "Don't do anything reckless!"

Oliver merely responded with a grin.

As for Gavin, he only glanced at Zachary and remained in silence. He did not want his mother or Bradley to overhear their plan.

While the kids helped set up in the dining room, Arissa quickly cooked **two dishes and reheated the** food she had bought.

"Everyone, dinner's ready. Go and wash your hands!" She announced while bringing out the dishes moments later. "Bradley, come and dine with the kids."

"Sure!" Bradley immediately took the four kids to wash their hands.

"Aren't you going to eat, Mommy?" Jesse asked from her seat.

At that moment, Arissa was filling their plates with pasta. "No. I've taken dinner before coming home."

Nevertheless, she joined them at the table and continued to top up their plates with other food. "All of you, **please** eat more."

"Thank you, Boss!" Bradley was extremely delighted. "Your cooking is still so delicious. I'm not used to eating outside food ever since I first tasted it."

Arissa chuckled when she heard that. "These aren't my cooking. I bought these from the shop outside."

Before praising someone, it was best to look and consider the situation carefully beforehand.

Immediately after, a sheepish smile tugged at Bradley's lips.

All four kids grinned broadly as they glanced toward Bradley.

"This dish is so tasty, Mommy!" Gavin had taken quite a lot of spinach.

Feeling proud, Arissa **added some more** to his plate. "Eat more if you like it. I'm sorry I got back late. All of you must have been starving."

"We're not hungry, Mommy. We ate some bread earlier Mr. Hinton also bought a lot of food for us." Zachary replied while stuffing his mouth with food.

"Eat slower. Don't rush!" As she gazed at the four kids, Arissa thought about the boy at Yale view and sighed.

Instantly, everyone at the table turned to look at her.

"What's wrong, Mommy?" asked Oliver.

Gavin then added with a deep frown on his face, "Is something bothering you, Mommy?"

Hearing that, Arissa ran her fingers over Gavin's hair. "It's nothing. I just feel blessed to see all of you eating dinner."

Her answer rendered the four kids speechless.

Bradley, on the other hand, was pondering. *Could it be that Boss didn't find anything at Benjamin Graham's house?*

Worried that her mood might affect them eating dinner, Arissa excused herself to clean up the kitchen.

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Meanwhile, at Yaleview, Shaun had made a call to Benjamin, reporting the results of the boy's medical checkup. "Based on the reports, Gavin doesn't have any issue and is in good health."

Benjamin breathed a sigh of relief. "I'll have Ethen bring you something shortly. You must keep this a secret. Monitor the entire process carefully until the results are out"

"What is it?" Shaun asked curiously.

"You'll know when Ethen sends it over." With that, Benjamin hung up the phone and left the study

Ethen immediately walked over to him. "Mr. Graham!"

"Wait for me in the study." Benjamin then headed upstairs and went directly to his son's room

Jasper had just taken his bath and was about to call Gavin and the others. When he heard a approaching footsteps, he quickly hid the phone and went under the blanket

When Benjamin entered, he frowned when he found his son asleep with the light on

He then walked over and placed his palm on the boy's forehead.

How could he have fallen asleep so early? Usually, he doesn't go to bed until ten o'clock.

"Are you asleep?" At the sight of the boy's flickering eyelashes, Benjamin's lips curved into a smile.

Jasper did not answer, and his eyes remained closed.

Stroking the boy's head, Benjamin suddenly pulled out some hair.

"Ouch!" Jasper cried out in pain as he rubbed his head,

He then gazed at Benjamin with an aggravated expression. "Why are you pulling my hair?"

"I need to use it for something." Benjamin gently rubbed at his sore spot. "Go back to sleep."

Jasper was at a loss for words. *How am I supposed to sleep when it's so painful?*

Benjamin tucked the boy in before leaving the room.

Jasper's eyes were filled with curiosity as he peered outside, wondering what Benjamin was going to do with his hair.

After a while, he tiptoed out and headed for the study.

"Mr. Graham!" Ethen bowed when he spotted his boss.

Benjamin walked over to the table, took an envelope that already contained a strand of long hair, and inserted his son's hair with it.

Subsequently, he handed it over to Ethen. "Take this over to Shaun for a DNA test."

DNA? In an instant, Jasper's eyes brightened. So, Daddy took my hair to do a DNA test with Mommy?

Curious, Ethen asked, "Whose hair are these?"

Benjamin shot him an icy glance. "Just take it for the test first!"

"Yes!" Ethen immediately swallowed his query.

"Tell him to give me the result tomorrow."

"Yes, Mr. Graham!" Following that, Ethen hurried off to execute his task.

Seeing Ethen coming out of the room, Jasper hid in a secluded corner. Only after the former had left did he **make** his way upstairs.

"What're you doing here?" The boy jumped in surprise when Benjamin's voice rang out from behind him.

Jasper turned around and blinked his eyes.

Benjamin walked over to hold his son's hand. "Go back to bed."

Jasper's heart pounded as he eyed the man.

Although Benjamin was looking up ahead, he knew his son's gaze was on him.

"You want to know for whom the DNA test is for?"

"Yes!" Jasper replied without hesitation.

Benjamin gazed deeply into the boy's eyes. "It's yours."

"Is it with Ms. York?" The boy could not hide the surprise in his voice.

Seeing the anticipation in the boy's eyes, Benjamin pursed his lips. "Yes. However, don't have high expectations!"

He had to say it in advance so that the boy would not be too disappointed if the result did not turn out as expected

"I'm definitely Ms. York's son. She has Mommy's scent on her!"

Benjamin sighed at those words. He could not understand why the boy was so confident about that.

He then led the boy back to the bedroom.

As for Arissa, she was in the middle of a discussion with Bradley in the study while the kids **washed the dishes.**

The door was shut tight.

"Boss, did you find any clue at Benjamin Graham's place?"

Grinning widely, Arissa nodded. "I saw the boy, Gavin. He's my son!"

"Really? That's wonderful!" Bradley was happy for her because he knew she had been searching for the boy for a long time.

Over the years, he could not find any leads at all. **It was really remarkable that she** could find him in such a short **time after she returned to the** country.

"I'm sure **Danna Adams is behind this. You need to be careful. Boss. How's the boy? Does he look like Zachary and the rest?**"

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Arissa nodded and said, "Gavin and Jasper are very similar."

Sometimes, she even felt like she was with Jasper.

On the other hand, Bradley was happy for her. "Do we still need to find that couple?"

Hatred flashed across Arissa's eyes as she hissed, "Find them. Also, keep an eye out for Danna. She will be on the move."

Back then, Danna had schemed against Arissa and taken away Arissa's child. Danna then brought the child to Benjamin, hoping to use the opportunity to marry into the Graham family. Fortunately, Benjamin did not marry **her after all those years.**

I won't let that bitch's scheme succeed. Now that I have found my child, I will definitely take revenge against her.

Next, I need to find out what's her relationship with Benjamin. Otherwise, Benjamin might side with her. I'll be in trouble if he ends up helping her. I'll never forgive anyone who has ever done me wrong. If it weren't for scums like them, my child and I wouldn't have to be separated for so many years.

"Will you speak to Benjamin about this, Boss?" Bradley asked as he looked at her.

Arissa paused for a moment and replied, "Not for now."

After all, she had not yet figured out Benjamin's feelings toward Danna. Arissa needed to be sure of Benjamin **before** confessing everything to him. *What if he tried to fight me for my child?*

Although Arissa was not afraid of Benjamin, he was still a wealthy and high-ranking man. She would not stand a chance if he were to fight for the child.

She could not take the risk.

Bradley nodded and said, "The Rogers family was probably sent by Danna to take you out. If we have Benjamin's support, then they won't succeed."

"I know. Let's observe for now." Arissa made a mental note.

Bradley grinned **as he stared at her.** "Will you be talking about this to Zachary and the others?"

Arissa smirked and responded, "Of course."

When she left the room, the children had finished cleaning the dirty dishes and came out of the kitchen.

Just then, Zachary's phone rang. When he took his phone out and saw that Jasper was calling, he **immediately ended t** he call.

"**Why didn't you answer the call?**" Arissa led the children into the living room and asked.

"**It's just a salesperson,**" Zachary answered coolly.

Arissa glanced at him and the other three children. She realized that Jasper was quieter than usual; **he was behaving coldly and exuded an air of elegance.**

He was extremely similar to Benjamin.

Sometimes, she felt that this child was not Jasper. In fact, the other child was more like Jasper himself.

Confusion arose within Arissa as she felt like she was losing her mind.

"Why do you keep looking at me, Mommy?" Gavin smiled from the bottom of his heart.

Arissa poked his forehead and complimented, "Because you're handsome."

Zachary, Oliver, and Jesse burst into laughter.

Gavin chuckled as he turned red.

Arissa was surprised to see Gavin embarrassed.

I didn't know he could be shy. She then patted his head affectionately.

"Anyway, Mommy has something to tell you all."

The four children sat properly and gave their full attention to her

"What do you want to tell us, Mommy?" Zachary asked. *It can't be about Daddy, right? Or is this about Gavin?*

He glanced at Gavin, and the latter responded with a nervous look.

"Do tell, Mommy."

There was a small pause as Arissa observed them before she announced, "Actually, you have an older brother."

Zachary and Oliver were stunned for a moment. *Gavin is the older brother? What the heck? Isn't he the younger one?*

With the sudden appearance of an older brother, both kids – especially Zachary – felt slightly irritated. **After all, he was used** to being the leader.

Gavin, however, straightened his posture. *I really am the older brother.*

"Does this mean I have four brothers?" Jesse, the most excited out of all the children, asked joyfully.

Arissa nodded as she looked at their expressions.

She glanced at the three older kids and said, "I didn't tell you this earlier because I didn't want **you to be worried about such** adult matters. Now that I've found him, I can finally tell you about this."

She felt the need to inform them about their sibling.

Otherwise, they wouldn't be prepared if they met him one day.

The More the Merrier Chapter 59

"You should have told us, Mommy. We always see you looking at our photos as if you're thinking about **someone. We** thought you missed Daddy, but it seems like you were looking at..." Zachary trailed off and **looked at Gavin.**

Knowing that Arissa always had him in mind, Gavin was touched.

Mommy didn't forget me.

With that, Gavin rushed into Arissa's arms and hugged her tightly. "Mommy!"

Arissa was stunned and asked, "What's wrong, Jaspertu

Isn't he overreacting? He's crying too.

"Mommy!"

Arissa returned his hug and patted his head. She consoled, "Don't worry, your brother is doing well."

"When did you meet him, Mommy? Why didn't you bring him back?" Oliver pretended to be clueless and **asked**.

He did that so that Gavin would not think they did not want him. It was just that their mommy hadn't found him previously.

"I still can't bring him back yet. He has his own home, after all." As Arissa **stared at them**, she hesitated about telling them that Benjamin was their father.'

If they knew the truth, they might secretly try to find Benjamin. To top it off, she was working at his company **now**.

Hence, she decided to hold it off for now.

There were more important matters that remained unsolved. It was not the time to reunite the father and children yet.

"Is he living with Daddy? Did you meet up with Daddy? By the way, who is our Daddy?" Zachary asked curiously, **pretending** to be more oblivious than Oliver.

Oliver glanced at Zachary, whom he always regarded as the oldest sibling.

Wait a minute. I'm not

the second child anymore; I'm the third. And then, the third will become the fourth...

Gavin looked at Arissa hesitantly. *Should I tell Mommy that I'm Gavin?*

"Yes. He's living with Daddy. However, I still can't tell you who Daddy is yet."

"Why?" Jesse asked. Is Gavin's daddy a bad guy?

Arissa glanced at Jesse and smiled. "I'll tell you when the time is right."

Zachary and Gavin exchanged looks and chuckled, "His daddy can't be our daddy, right ? Are you worried that we'll find him after you tell us?"

Arissa felt embarrassed, My children are too smart and not easily fooled.

"Mommy, is our daddy Benjamin?" Oliver asked loudly.

Bradley snickered while Arissa was stressed out.

"Of course not!" Arissa protested. If he finds out that Benjamin is his dad, all he sees will only be money,

- Oliver pouted and mumbled,

"It would be nice if Benjamin is our daddy. With his wealth and power, no one will dare bully us anymore. More importantly, his wealth and power will belong to us too."

The other children were rendered speechless.

Bradley burst into

laughter. He picked up Oliver and said, "If you want Benjamin to be your daddy so badly, you should look for him and get him to be your godfather."

"Really?" Oliver's eyes lit up.

"Oliver!" Arissa glared at him. Oliver may really try to pull it off if any that idea is put into his head.

Anyway, Benjamin is their real father. There's no need to make him their godfather,

If Benjamin were to meet Oliver, would he let Oliver return to me?

"You can't be running around and asking other people to be your godfather, Oliver. Underst and?" Arissa warned Oliver sternly.

Oliver glanced at her and nodded, "I know, Mommy."

"What's our oldest brother's name?" Jesse said as she climbed onto Arissa's lap.

Zachary glared at Jesse. *I can't believe she called someone else the oldest brother so quick!*
y.

On the other hand, Gavin sat at the side happily as he patted Jesse's head.

Zachary's mouth twitched.

"His name is Gavin." Arissa decided to leave out his last name so that the children would not relate **Gavin to Benjamin**

The More the Merrier Chapter 60

Happiness bloomed from the bottom of Gavin's heart at the sight of Arissa's smile.

"Mommy!" Gavin hugged Arissa's arm. *Mommy likes me too.*

Arissa's heart melted at his actions and she could not help but pinch his nose. "By the way, Gavin looks a lot like you."

Gavin's eyes widened warmly.

Meanwhile, Zachary and Oliver felt amused as they looked at Arissa.

"Does he not look like us, Mommy?" Zachary huffed. *Will Mommy be shocked if she were to find out that Gavin is right in front of her?*

"Yeah, we're quintuplets. Even Jasper looks like us, let alone Gavin." Oliver pouted.

Arissa smiled and said in a gentle voice, "All of you look alike."

Jesse was the most eager to have a look, so she leaned forward excitedly.

"Gavin is so handsome!"

Gavin turned to look at **Jesse**.

On the other hand, Zachary and Oliver's mouths twitched before they tapped Jesse's head. "Are we not handsome?"

Hehe, even Mommy and Jesse couldn't recognize that it's Jasper.

"All of you are handsome."

Jesse giggled, crinkling her eyes; she looked adorable.

Gavin caressed Jesse's head tenderly.

Jesse complimented sweetly, "Jasper also looks handsome."

"You're cute too, Jesse," Gavin stared at her lovingly.

Jesse looked so beautiful when she smiled.

Arissa smiled as she looked at the four complimenting each other.

"All right, it's time to shower and go to bed. All of you have school early in the morning tomorrow."

"**Jesse's** going first."

Zachary sat down and started munching on some snacks while he played with Bradley.

"Hmph, I'm **always the first to take a bath.**" **Jesse** huffed through her **nose as she** objected, but she was still **obedient and went to** take a bath.

"Let me bathe you." After Arissa spoke to Bradley, she stood up and went to give Jesse a bath. "We're going **to wash** your hair today."

"**What?**" **Jesse scrunched up her face.**

Arissa could tell that **Jesse did** not like to wash her hair, and she pinched Jesse's small cheek amusingly.

"**Be gentler, Mommy!**"

Gavin felt confused as he watched Arissa taking Jesse for a bath. Why do the **three of us take baths together, but Jesse has to bathe alone?** Mommy also has to help him wash up. Does Jesse not know how to clean himself?

"Has Mommy always bathed Jesse?" Gavin leaned closer to Zachary and asked in a low voice.

Oliver grinned as he glanced at Gavin, who was full of curiosity, and answered, "Yeah."

Gavin stared at Oliver and frowned as he felt like the latter was holding something back. "**Does Jesse not** know how to bathe himself?"

=

"Jesse is just more clingy to Mommy." Oliver did not want Gavin to know that **Jesse was** a girl, no matter **what**

Gavin had always thought that Jesse was a boy, and Oliver refused to tell him the truth.

Oliver snickered as Zachary looked at them.

When Bradley saw the two muttering within themselves, he smiled and asked, "What are you two whispering about? How about sharing it with us?"

"That's the point of whispering. Why don't we play rock-paper-scissors, Mr. Hinton? If you win, we'll tell you; if you lose, you have to pay us. It'll be a hundred per round."

Oliver had found the perfect opportunity to earn some money.

Bradley's mouth twitched. In fact, he had never won against them.

However, it sounded fun to him and he wanted to win. *Who knows? I might win.*

"Come on!" Bradley was not afraid of losing and challenged Oliver.

In the end, the results were within Zachary's expectations – Oliver won.

"Haha! Pay up, Mr. Hinton!" Oliver's eyes lit up as he stared at Bradley's wallet.

Bradley shook his head helplessly with a smile and grumbled, "Greedy little kid."

He brought out his wallet and passed a hundred to Oliver.

Oliver smooched the paper and kept the money away happily. "Thank you, Mr. Hinton."

With that, he ran into his room to keep the money into a safe.

"Don't forget where you hide it, Oliver. Or else, rats might find it and take it away." Bradley teased.

The More the Merrier Chapter 61

"That won't happen at all. If it goes missing, I'll come to you first, Mr. Hinton." Oliver's **voice sounded from his room**. His **response** made Bradley laugh out loud.

That rascal. Of all the people in the room, he only suspects me.

"Are you staying over tonight, Mr. Hinton?" Zachary **asked with a smile**.

"Yes, I'll be accompanying you lot." Bradley pinched Zachary's nose and Gavin's cheek.

He was taken aback upon noticing Gavin's shyness.

He guffawed as he stared at Gavin. "Jasper, are you embarrassed?"

"No way!" Gavin responded coolly. He was not used to people pinching his **cheeks**.

"You're so stubborn." Then, Bradley picked Gavin up and felt Gavin turn tense. It was different from **before, as Jasper would usually lean against him playfully**. Bradley joked, "You've learned to be mature, haven't you?"

Zachary was smiling at Gavin's misfortune, watching him shifting uncomfortably in Bradley's arms. "Mr. Hinton, if you keep teasing him, his face will turn redder."

Gavin pursed his lips as he glared at Zachary.

As a response, Zachary gave him a taunting smile.

"You dropped your wallet, Mr. Hinton." Gavin suddenly alerted him. Bradley turned to look and realized **he was**

fooled.

Gavin snickered and evaded to the side.

"You little rascal. Get over here and I promise you won't get hurt!" Bradley shouted as he waved his hands **around**.

At the same time, Oliver came running out and asked, "Are you calling for me, Mr. Hinton?"

"Give me back my money!" Bradley held out his hand and huffed.

"A bet is a bet. That money is mine now. I don't have to return you anything." Oliver sat beside Gavin and stuck his tongue out at Bradley.

In the next moment, Bradley pounced at them and the brothers ran away immediately.

As Arissa bathed Jesse in the bathroom, she could not help but smile at the playful noises outside.

Meanwhile, Danna had just exited the hospital when she spotted Ethen from the corner of her eyes. Upon noticing him, she frowned.

She found it odd for Ethen to appear at the hospital at such a time, so she decided to follow him.

Soon, she noticed that he had an envelope in his hand as he went to meet Shaun.

The two of them headed toward the diagnostics center.

Danna had a bad feeling about it as she followed them. Her heart dropped when she realized they had gone **to the paternity testing** center.

Whose samples did Ethen bring to do a paternity test? The more she thought about it, the more **insecure she felt.**

Meanwhile, Ethen reminded Shaun, "Mr. Graham is anxious about the results, Mr. Bailey. You must **keep guard** at all times. **Can the results be produced by tomorrow morning?**" Shaun's mouth twitched. "Does he want me to stay up all night?"

"Mr. Graham wants to see the results tomorrow morning, after all," Ethen repeated helplessly.

Shaun glanced at him and started to become curious and nosy. "Do you know whose test is this?"

Ethen was strict and shook his head. "This is confidential information."

Shaun's eyes lit up, and he begged, "Tell me, please! I promise I'll keep it a secret."

"I don't know." Ethen was adamant, causing Shaun to grind his teeth angrily.

"After being around the boss, you've become like the boss himself too – that's not cute at all."

Ethen stared directly at him, his gaze sharper than razors behind those golden-framed glasses

"Tell me when the results are out. I'll take my leave first."

Shaun waved his hand and said, "The results can only be out earliest by tomorrow noon."

However, Ethen had left.

Shaun immediately went to start the paternity test.

While he was waiting for the results, he could not help but order some supper.

Arisa cleaned the house while the children were taking their baths. After they were done, it was her turn.

"Go to bed early, kids. You too, Bradley."

"Okay." With that, Bradley brought the four kids to bed.

After Arissa was done bathing, she took a look and found Zachary, Oliver, Jasper, and Bradley asleep.

She did not find **Jesse as she had gone to** her room. The little girl was curled up in her blankets, sleeping **peacefully**

Arissa flipped her daughter over, and went to bed beside her.

Sniffing her daughter's milky scent, Arissa quickly fell asleep.

The More the Merrier Chapter 62

Arissa got up early to make breakfast. When she was almost done, she woke the kids up.

She then proceeded to put on her makeup and change her clothes while the children washed up and dressed up

"Come over for breakfast!" she called to her four children.

Jesse sat down in her chair and asked with a smile, "Mommy, should we call Mr. Hinton **as well?**"

"It's all right. Let's not disturb Mr. Hinton."

It had been very tiring for Bradley to go around and help her **investigate.**

After breakfast, Arissa brought the four children to school.

All four of them **were dressed** in school uniforms, looking identical with a surfeit of **cuteness.**

Many parents and children cast their glances at them. In an instant, they became the focus of attention.

"Those kids are gorgeous!"

"As with their mother, too. No doubt she is a capable woman!"

Dressed in a clean-cut suit with a pair of sunglasses, Arissa emitted a strong and imposing aura.

Robert was already waiting at the entrance. When he saw them, his eyes lit up, and he swiftly introduced Arissa to the children's teachers.

Arissa took off her sunglasses and greeted the teachers.

"Nice to meet you all. I'm Arissa York." She was elegant and amiable, and her beauty and **sweet voice** instantly charmed them.

"Good morning, Mr. William. Good morning, teachers!"

The four children greeted the principal and the teachers.

Immediately, the family made a great impression on the teachers.

"I will leave my kids in your care then."

"No worries!"

The teachers smiled in response. Indeed, it was **a rare experience to meet** quadruplets.

The quadruplets were adorable and polite, so the teachers took to them immediately.

Arissa nodded with a smile. She then squatted down and smoothed out the creases on the clothes of her **four children.**

"Behave yourselves and listen to the teachers well. Mommy will come and pick you guys up **after school in the afternoon.** Don't wander off, and don't follow **strangers. Understan**d? If I'm not the one who picks you up, **don't leave the school,**" she reminded.

"No problem, Mommy, I will watch over them!" Zachary nodded in response.

"Mommy, don't worry. We will wait for you at the school!" Gavin straightened his back and replied.

Arissa fixated her eyes on them.

*Jesse, you have to stay with your brothers. Do you understand?"

Arissa was most worried about Jesse. She was scared that the girl might have a hard time adapting to the unfamiliar environment.

"Yes, Mommy. You can go to work. I will stay with my brothers. Don't worry!"

Jesse reassured her.

"Mommy, we will look after Jesse!" Oliver smiled.

Arissa then leaned over to kiss them. "Go now. Bye!"

"Bye, Mommy!"

The quadruplets each gave her cheek a peck before turning around and entering the school.

Arissa got up and watched them enter the school. The quadruplets kept turning around and waving at her.

Raising her hand, she gestured for them to go in.

After the children disappeared from her sight, she bade goodbye to the principal and **teachers and headed to work.**

Meanwhile, at the Graham residence, Jasper waited for Benjamin's car to leave the place before turning to Edwin.

"Mr. Whitley, I would like to go to school!"

Jasper blinked a few times, looking adorable.

Hearing that, Edwin was stunned. *I thought he doesn't like going to school. Why did he suddenly change his mind?*

"Why didn't you ask Mr. Graham **to take you** there just now?" Edwin stroked the boy's head **and asked in puzzlement.**

"I didn't want to go earlier, but I changed my mind now. There is no one to play with me at home. I'll just go to **school instead!**"

A grim look was plastered on Jasper's face.

Edwin's heart ached as he looked at the boy. Mr. Graham is always busy with work, and Ms. Adams doesn't really like him. Perhaps, it is better for him to go to school. It's much more fun there.

"All right. Let's go up and change into your school uniform. I will bring you there!"

"Thank you, Mr. Whitley!" **Jasper's voice was soft.**

Edwin smiled and brought him upstairs to change. He then grabbed the boy's schoolbag before bringing him to school.

The More the Merrier Chapter 63

There was no one at the school gate when Jasper arrived.

By that time, most of the parents had already sent their children to school. Classes were about to start, and the teachers were no longer waiting by the gate.

Seeing the magnificent school gate, Jasper exclaimed internally.

However, his face remained expressionless, concealing any excitement he felt.

The guards were surprised to see him as he looked exactly the same as four of the children who had arrived earlier.

Seriously? Quintuplets! But why was this one brought here separately?

Jasper glanced at them and smiled. "Keep it a secret!"

The guards were struck dumb. *What secret?*

However, they were all well-trained to not gossip in the public. All remained solemn and continued their patrols.

Jasper turned around and waved to Edwin before he walked into the campus,

Looking at the buildings in front of him, Jasper felt lost. *Where is my classroom?*

He quickly gave Zachary a call. In response, Zachary asked him to wait.

After a while, Zachary appeared at a distance and beckoned to Jasper,

"Zachary!" Immediately, Jasper sprinted toward him.

Zachary knocked Jasper's head lightly and chided, "How could you get taken away while buying cotton candy?"

Jasper grinned sheepishly. "I was **taken away** by Daddy's men. Where are the others?"

"They're over there in the classroom. Let's go!"

Zachary led the way and said, "Jesse must be happy to see you. She still doesn't know that you took Gavin's **place**. Don't spill the beans yet!"

Jasper's face fell. "Then should I go back?"

"No. Just swap with Gavin later today!"

Jasper's eyes lit up. "Great! You have no idea how scary and fussy Daddy is."

Zachary looked at him and smiled. "Why did you have to wander off then? If you didn't, you wouldn't have been taken away."

Just then, Gavin came out and saw Jasper. "Jasper!" he called.

"Gavin!"

Jasper pointed at Gavin and complained, "Go back by yourself today. I'm not going to take your place. Daddy is scary!"

Gavin smiled. "No problem!"

I'm telling you, Gavin. You have to watch out for Danna when you return. She's an evil lady. She is so mean to me! Was she also like that to you before?"

Gavin and Zachary were furious when they found out about Danna's doings.

"Was that evil woman also mean to you before?" Zachary asked Gavin.

Gavin nodded.

However, he had never told Benjamin about it.

He had never understood why Danna sometimes looked at him with disdain, but now, he finally knew why.

He was not Danna's child. That was why Danna disliked him.

"I will teach her a lesson next time I see her!" Jasper waved his fist in anger.

"Why didn't you tell Daddy about this?"

Gavin lowered his head. "I don't want Daddy to worry!"

Moreover, everyone said that Benjamin liked Danna very much. Gavin didn't want them to argue because of him.

He regarded Danna as his mother, so he still hoped that Benjamin would be with her. That was why he did say anything.

"Are you stupid? Even

if she is your biological mother, you shouldn't bear with her evil doings! Are you a masochist?"

Jasper was vexed.

Seeing his anger, Gavin felt his heart warm up.

"It's not that bad. I live with Daddy, and **she rarely comes to the house. She hardly ever visits when Daddy** not around. And when Daddy is present, she **dares not to do anything. Maybe Daddy got upset at her, so s only acts mean when I'm alone with her.**"

Zachary was fuming. "Don't be too nice to her in the future. We'll expose her!"

"Yes! We'll expose her!" Jasper agreed.

Gavin also thought that it was a good idea. It could at least teach her some lessons.

The More the Merrier Chapter 64

"Danna is a trending star in the entertainment industry. If we expose what she does to her kid, she will surely lose a lot of fans! When the public is in an uproar, I will reveal that I am not her child, and that I was just taken away by her. It will be impossible for her to continue working in the entertainment industry."

Gavin's eyes were shimmering with calculation. He **wanted to take revenge** on Danna for what she had done to him.

"Good idea!" Jasper said as he patted Gavin's shouldert.

The three immediately started plotting their **secret plan at a corner.**

"However, it's not wise to post using our own accounts. As soon as we do that, Daddy will find out about us," Zachary said with a frown.

"I can borrow Mr. Watts' Twitter account. He has a lot of followers! He is also the big boss of an **entertainment** company. The post will definitely make waves in the industry!"

Gavin's eyes glimmered with hope, and he instantly called Kingsley.

"Hello, Mr. Watts. Can I post something using your Twitter account?"

"What are you going to post?"

Kingsley was flattered that Gavin actually took the initiative to contact him.

"Keep it a secret first. I'm not going to do something bad. You'll see after I post it!"

Kingsley believed Gavin wouldn't post anything **outrageous, so he generously gave the boy his password.**

"Thank you, Mr. Watts. I'll treat you to dinner when you have time!" Gavin said coolly.

Zachary and Jasper gave him the thumbs up at the side.

Without hesitation, Gavin logged into Kingsley's Twitter account and composed a tweet: *@Danna, don't you **have any conscience?** Isn't that kid your son? How dare you treat him so badly! I'm **posting this because I can't stand seeing** the innocent kid experiencing something so horrible. My friend must be blind to fall for you.*

After the tweet was published, it trended right away, dropping a bombshell on the entertainment industry.

It was certainly a lot to take in.

Before, some people had suspected that Danna disappeared for a year because **she was pregnant.**

However, things between her and Benjamin looked ambiguous, and there was no news coming from the **Graham family** either.

Without evidence, everyone could only take guesses.

Now, their guesses were confirmed.

Danna indeed gave birth to a child who belonged to Kingsley's friend.

Everyone knew that Kingsley only had a few friends.

They instantly thought of Benjamin. Among Kingsley's friends, Benjamin was the only one who had a kid.

Coupled with the relationship between Benjamin and Danna, everyone immediately deduced that the child was theirs.

The fact that she not only secretly gave birth to a child but also mistreated him was shocking. Soon, criticisms flooded the internet.

Netizen A: Oh my gosh! This is crazy. What a vicious woman! Look at how she acts all kind and caring in front of **the camera**. Everything was just a facade!

Netizen B: I'm so angry now. How could you do this? As a mother myself, I can't even bear to see my child trip!

Netizen CC: This is too cruel. I don't think the kid is her own. Otherwise, why isn't Benjamin marrying her?

Netizen DD: I knew this woman was suspicious from the first time I saw her. Fortunately, Benjamin didn't marry **her**. **She even mistreats her own child.**

Netizen Y: She secretly gave birth to a child and even mistreats him now. She doesn't deserve our support!

Netizen G: We really can't judge a book from its cover. She has an innocent face, but such a vicious heart.

Netizen WW: @Danna, how could you do this? The child is still so young. Even if he did something wrong, you **should not be so cruel to him.**

Netizen TT: @Danna, you don't **deserve to be** a mother at all. If you can't treat your child well, just don't give birth

at all. It's really unfortunate for a child to have a mother like you.

Netizen RR: @Benjamin, is the child yours? Don't you want to say something about this?

Netizen KK: @Danna, get out of **the entertainment industry!** How dare you mistreat the future of our country. **Don't you have dignity?**

Netizen II: I support kicking @Danna out of **the entertainment industry.** This kind of scum should **hould be banned. She has twisted morals and even mistreats a child.**

The More the Merrier Chapter 65

In the midst of the criticisms, many fanatic fans also tried to defend their idol.

Dani66: Dani will not abuse children. This is all fake news.

ILoveDani: Dani is not stupid. Why would she abuse Benjamin's child?

PrettiestDani: Someone must be targetting Dani. She is innocent!

MyWife Dani: Dani was so nice to the kids on the show. This is all bullshit.

BestActressDani: I will always support Dani no matter what.

DaniGoddess: Mr. Watts is probably trying to ride on Dani's popularity to save his company from

its downfall. Benjamin hasn't even said a word about it. Yet, this friend of his is blabbering on the internet. Anyone with a brain could figure out what he is up to.

The fans insisted on supporting Danna nonetheless.

Believing that Dani **was a perfect woman**, they broke into a fight with the critics.

They all felt that Dani was **being framed and felt extremely aggrieved** about it.

Seeing their responses, the public felt disgusted.

Within a minute, the news made it to the headlines, sending shock waves throughout **the whole country.**

When Kingsley **saw the tweet** sent by Gavin, his blood **pressure soared, and his heart almost stopped**

“Does Danna have any conscience at all? How dare she mistreat Gavin! What a vicious woman!”

Kingsley did not delete the tweet on his account. Instead, he called Gavin.

“Gav, did Danna really mistreat *you*? Does your Daddy know about this?”

“Daddy knows. She did mistreat me! Mr. Watts, please don’t delete the tweet,” Gavin **pleaded**.

Kingsley scratched his head, thinking of the pressure he would soon receive from Benjamin. He agreed, “All right. I won’t delete it!”

“Thank you, Mr. Watts!” Gavin replied happily before he hung up the phone.

Jasper raised his hand to give Gavin a high five, surprising the latter.

After coming back to his senses, Gavin returned the high five before doing the same to Zachary.

Meanwhile, Oliver and Jesse sneaked out of the classroom when they realized the two boys were not yet back.

“What are you guys doing?” Oliver questioned.

On the other hand, Jesse was dumbfounded by the presence of an extra brother.

“Why are there three of you?”

Everyone laughed at Jesse’s reaction.

“This is Gavin!” Zachary wrapped his arms around Jasper’s shoulders and said to Jesse.

Jesse’s mouth gaped open in surprise.

“So you are Gavin?”

Jesse was overjoyed. She tilted her head and stared at Jasper.

Zachary, Oliver, and Gavin let out a smile.

Jasper caressed Jesse's head lovingly. Trying to hold back his laughter, he claimed, "Yes, I'm Gavin!"

"So you're studying here, too. That's great! I'm so happy I'm going to tell Mommy about this!"

Jesse could no longer contain her excitement and wanted to call Arissa right away.

"Mommy is working, and our class is starting soon. Let's go back to the classroom first!"

Zachary patted Jesse's head.

As Jesse continued to stare at Jasper, she suddenly noticed the mole on his hand.

"Huh? Liar! You are not Gavin!"

Jesse looked at the other three before shifting her gaze toward Gavin.

Her eyebrows quirked in excitement. "You are the real Gavin. Am I right?"

Feeling thrilled, Gavin nodded with a smile. "Yes!"

"You guys lied to me just now. How annoying!"

Jesse glared at Jasper, whose lips twitched in response.

Excuse me, you've been fooled for a few days already.

"Jesse, how did you recognize him?" Oliver asked in amusement.

"Jasper has a mole on his hand."

Jesse grabbed Jasper's hand, showing them the mole on it.

She then let go of his hand and approached Gavin. "Hello, Gavin!" **she greeted happily.**

"Hello, **Jesse!**" **Gavin patted her head dotingly.**

"**Gavin, are you living with Daddy?**"

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Gavin looked at them, and Jasper threw his bag at him.

Catching the bag, Gavin responded, "Yup, I'm living with Daddy."

"**How does Daddy** look like then? Is he handsome?"

Not replying a word, Jasper merely shook his head and locked his arm around **Jesse's shoulder, dragging her to the classroom**

"**Time for class!**"

"**Jasper, stop pretending!** Don't you want to know what Daddy looks like?"

Jesse shoved his hand away and slipped hers into Gavin's arm like a fangirl.

"Tell me! Is Daddy handsome?"

Gavin nodded with a smile as he noticed **the eagerness on Jesse's face.**

"Yes, he's,"

"So what if he's handsome? He's mean!"

Jasper couldn't help but complain when he thought about how Benjamin shouted at him the last time.

Zachary looked at Jasper, thinking that the latter had been whining about their father ever since he met the man.

"How do you know?" Jesse turned to Jasper, confused.

The boy raised his brows as he tried to come up with something. Just then, Jesse's eyes lit up all of a **sudden**.

"I knew it! Gavin must've shown you Daddy's photo just now!"

"I didn't, but I did tell him that Daddy is mean," Gavin said calmly.

"Is he? Will he hit us, then?" Jesse continued to question.

"No, he won't." Gavin gave her an assuring look as Benjamin had never laid a finger on him.

"Do you have Daddy's photo, then?"

Without taking out the photo as requested by Jesse, Gavin merely glanced at them and said, "Daddy looks **very much like us**."

"Wow! He must be very handsome!" Jesse smiled, crinkling her eyes.

"Let's go back to the class now!"

With that, Gavin held Jesse's hand and headed toward the classroom while beckoning **them to rest to catch up**.

Oliver leaned toward Jasper, trying to sniff around for information. "So, how do you feel after meeting Daddy?"

***He's mean!"** Jasper replied curtly

Oliver twitched his tips upon hearing that. "Was it because you did something wrong?"

"I didn't!" Jasper huffed.

"Is Daddy super rich?"

Jasper inched closer and whispered next to his ear, "What do you think?"

Unable to contain his excitement, Oliver covered his mouth, grinning cheerfully.

"Wow! So our daddy is rich!"

Indeed, their father was the richest man in the country.

Seeing what a money-

face his brother was, Zachary rolled his eyes. "Behave yourself, or you'll look like an idiot!"

Oliver snorted. "Why were you guys hiding there a moment ago?"

"To exposed Danna," Zachary answered softly

Oliver took his phone out immediately. He couldn't help smiling when he saw the internet fl
ooded with criticisms against that woman.

"Evil woman! It serves you just right!"

"Who is this Kingsley Watts?"

"He's Daddy's friend." Jasper swept a glance at him.

When they **stepped foot** into the classroom, everyone gasped in astonishment.

"Woah! Why do they look exactly the same?"

"There're five of them!"

"Yeah! All five **look the same, and** they're handsome!"

Meanwhile, Danna was abruptly woken up by her manager's call.

"Danna, something bad has happened!"

Frowning, Danna asked impatiently, "What's going on?"

"Take a look at Twitter now! I've **gotten some** ghostwriters to save your reputation. You'd b
etter talk to Kingsley first before anything." **The manager appeared anxious.**

Nonetheless, Danna wasn't any bit worried. She assumed that it was something between her and Benjamin on the trending.

"Is it about my marriage with Benjamin?"

"It's not! Why would I be so worried if that's the case? It's about you mistreating a child, and it's a severe allegation! You'd better have a look yourself now!"

Upon hearing from her manager, Danna's heart skipped a beat. She quickly logged into her Twitter account as soon as the call ended.

Then, she found a few trending topics about her, including some criticisms from the authority.

Her face turned green after going through the content.

Kingsley Watts must be out of his mind!

She called up the man without any hesitation.

At the moment, Kingsley was about to meet Benjamin when he received the call from Danna in the car.

He disconnected the call without answering since he had always disliked her.

Nonetheless, Danna called again.

Turning his Bluetooth speaker on, Kingsley finally answered as he drove.

"Kingsley Watts! What have you done? How could you post those things out?"

Danna's ear-piercing voice sounded from the other side of the line. She was different from her usual ladylike demeanor.

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Raising his brows, **Kingsley smirked and turned on the recording mode.**

“Didn’t you do all those things, Danna Adams? Do you think Benjamin would allow you **to mistreat Gavin just because you think you’re going to be his wife?** He can still divorce you **at any time after getting married.**”

What kind of woman is this? She doesn’t deserve to be a mother at all!

“You can’t accuse me of things that I never did.” Danna decided not to admit it.

“Hah! How can you be so shameless? Are you saying that Gavin was the one who lied and **accused his own mother?”**

Danna’s face contorted with anger as she could not refute any words. She had **already been exposed in front of Benjamin anyway.**

“You have no right to reprimand me here. Even Benjamin **never says a word,** who are you to speak to me like **this!” she snapped,**

“How arrogant you are, Ms. Adams! I’ll play along with you, then!”

The Watts family was no fool, either.

“Delete the postings and make a public apology!” Danna yelled frantically.

“Sorry. I won’t do it. See you! Actually, I’d better not see you anymore! I might vomit my meal out seeing your face. Take my advice—stop embarrassing yourself!” Kingsley retorted and hung up the call immediately. He **headed off** to Graham Group as planned.

Arissa was busy getting herself familiarized with the businesses upon entering Graham Group. She was **unaware of what was** going viral online at that moment.

Ethen quickly came forward to report the news as soon as Benjamin arrived at the company.

“Mr. Graham, Ms. Adams has become the trending topic on the internet.”

Ethen looked at Benjamin cautiously as he was speaking. The latter headed straight to his office without any changes in his emotion.

"It was Mr. Watts who exposed the news that Ms. Adams mistreated Gavin."

Benjamin's eyes flickered upon hearing that. *Kingsley did that?*

"Give me your phone!"

Ethen handed his phone over to Benjamin immediately. The latter flipped through the news and tossed the phone back to him,

"Mr. Graham, should we suppress the news?"

Even Ethen was unsure of Benjamin's attitude toward Danna.

n was hard to tell if the latter was still in love with that woman. After all, she was the only woman who could approach Benjamin during these few years,

"Get Kingsley here now!" Benjamin ordered without answering the question.

As he walked toward his desk, he paused in his tracks suddenly and turned around to face Ethen.

"What's the progress on the thing I asked you to do last night?"

Ethen gulped and felt his skin crawl at that moment. "I've called Mr. Bailey earlier. It will take another two

more hours."

Hearing that, Benjamin scoffed, "When has Shaun become so inefficient?"

Unable to reply, Ethen could only lower his head. He had already urged Shaun a few times, yet the man seemed to be taking his sweet time on this matter.

Taking his seat behind the desk, Benjamin asked casually, 'Has she come to work?'

Ethen was taken aback upon hearing that.

Meeting his gaze with Benjamin's, he nodded immediately.

"Yes, she's here. I've already let her familiarize herself with the work."

Benjamin's eyes flickered. Then, he said, "Let's have a meeting after ten minutes. Get her to join in!"

Ten minutes later?

Ethen looked at Benjamin and asked for further instruction, "What's the meeting agenda?"

There was no regular meeting on that day, after all.

Without answering, Benjamin shot him a glare with a domineering aura.

Ethen dared not ask further and quickly passed the message down to notify every department of the upcoming meeting.

Arissa packed up the meeting material and headed to the meeting venue as soon as she received the notice.

She was the first one in the meeting room before anyone else.

After looking around the meeting room with seating cards on the table, she found her name and went straight **to her seat.**

Within a few minutes, the rest of the managers came in gradually. Everyone was surprised **when they noticed a beautiful woman in the meeting room.**

"**Hmm? Why is there a beauty** here?"

"**Who is she?**"

"**Since when did such a beautiful** woman join our company?"

Everyone who attended the meeting was long-time colleagues. They introduced themselves to Arissa one after another when they saw the new face.

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Arissa rose to her feet and greeted everyone with a smile.

"Hi everyone, I'm Arissa from the IT department. It's my first day at work today. Pleasure meeting you guys!"

"From the IT department?"

"What a waste for such a beautiful woman to work in the IT department!"

"I'll give **you better treatment** if you join my department! How about it? It's an easy job in my department. We **are** only busy at the end of every month to get payment received on time. Other than that period, **we are pretty relaxed.**"

Arissa was amused looking at the enthusiasm displayed by her new colleagues.

She politely rejected the offer. "I don't know anything other than IT-related matters."

"That's not an issue! I'll teach you!"

"Hey! How can you shamelessly poach her in broad daylight?"

Everyone was teasing each other and getting to know their new colleague before Benjamin's arrival.

Meanwhile, Ethen followed closely behind Benjamin as they strode toward the meeting room while reporting to the latter his agenda.

As they neared the meeting room, Benjamin frowned upon hearing the unusual merriness coming from

inside

Stepping in, he glanced across the room and saw everyone surrounding Arissa. A flash of coldness flickered in his eyes instantly.

"Ahem!"

Having worked for Benjamin for many years, Ethen could sense something was amiss with his boss and quickly signaled the rest.

Everyone took their seats accordingly as soon as they realized Benjamin's arrival,

"It seems like Ms. York is quite popular here!"

Arissa was left standing by herself and meeting Benjamin's gaze as everyone took their **seats**.

She was stunned at the man's sarcastic remark.

Nevertheless, she replied with a smile, "I'm flattered, Mr. Graham."

Giving him a hard stare, she did not budge an inch,

Benjamin looked intently at her for a brief moment before averting his **gaze and taking his seat**.

Seeing that, Arissa heaved a sigh of relief.

"Take a seat, Arissa!"

Her colleague sitting next to her signaled her to take a seat softly.

Arissa responded with a polite smile and sat down.

Benjamin shot a glare at her colleague, Noticing the man's gaze, no one dared to speak a word.

"Report to me your progression of work now," Benjamin ordered grimly.

With that, Ethen gestured to start with the finance department.

Despite the satisfactory progress of the finance department, Benjamin did not let **the manager pass easily**.

"I'll get someone to replace you if you can't get the bad debts settled soon!"

Arissa glanced at the man at the head of the table.

He was a stern man who exuded a natural domineering aura like a leader's.

One could easily be intimidated by him when he wasn't smiling.

At that moment,
the entire meeting room went silent as **everyone became stiffened**, noticing that their boss **didn't seem to be** in a good mood that day.

Sure enough, all the department managers had gotten reprimanded.

Watching **the miserable looks on the faces of the meeting attendees**, Ethen **secretly sneaked a peek at the grim-faced man**.

Is Mr. Graham angry because of Ms. York or Ms. Adams?

When it came to Arissa's turn to speak, Ethen **gestured that she remain seated after rising to her feet**.

"I've just taken over the IT department today and am still in the process of figuring everything out. **Therefore**, I'm unsure of the current progress. Apologies, Mr. Graham. Please give me another day."

lowered, Benjamin seemed to be in deep thoughts. No one could tell if he **was listening** or not.

Without an order from him, nobody dared to speak further.

Arissa felt unnerved seeing no response from Benjamin, too.

"Mr. Graham!" Ethen reminded Benjamin politely.

Hearing that, Benjamin looked up and swept a glance at Arissa.

The neckline of her

dress was slightly low, revealing a morsel of her cleavage. She still looked inexplicably sexy.

-

Benjamin's face darkened upon noticing that.

"Report to me before the lunch break today!"

Arissa was rendered speechless.

Everyone widened their eyes in shock, too. It was clear that Benjamin was challenging Arissa.

How could Mr. Graham give only half a day to Arissa when she just joined the company today?

It wasn't a small company, after all. No one could finish reading all the reports in half a day.

Even Ethen felt Benjamin was being too harsh and wanted to plead on behalf of Arissa. "Mr. Graham..."

Nonetheless, he gulped and swallowed the words as soon as he met Benjamin's cold gaze.

"Why? You can't do it?" Benjamin provoked while fixing his gaze on Arissa,

A fit of inexplicable anger surged when Benjamin swept his gaze over Arissa's fair neck.

How dare she wear that to work!

His face turned even more grim as he remembered how those people surrounded her earlier.

Arissa felt that Benjamin was intentionally picking on her.

However, she did not flinch. Instead, she took on the challenge.

"Sure. I'll resign if I fail to deliver."

Instantly, everyone gave her a look of admiration for her courage to retort Benjamin on the first day of work.

Having heard that, Benjamin raised his brows at her audacity.

Ethen looked at his boss, who remained silent, and cleared his throat before shouting, "Next!"

Arisa let out a sigh of relief when the next person in line started reporting.

It was only her first day of work, and her boss was already finding fault with her.

Despite Benjamin's strict requirements, she was no fool either.

Sensing an intent gaze on her, Arissa looked over but saw no one looking at her.

She was slightly stunned. *Am I imagining things?*

Without thinking further, she averted her gaze and focused on the progress reported by other departments, trying to catch up with the pace of the existing business.

Suddenly, a phone vibrated loudly. Benjamin's face darkened as his gaze swept across the table.

Everyone looked at each other as it was a known fact that Benjamin disliked getting disrupted during meetings.

As such, they had turned their phones off before coming into the meeting room.

"Sorry about that!"

Arisa was shocked when her phone vibrated and turned it off hastily.

She felt awkward to be watched by everyone at that moment.

"Switch it off for meetings next time!" Benjamin stated as he shot daggers at her.

"Understood!" Arissa nodded anxiously.

How could I forget to switch off the phone earlier!

After a while, she was shocked when a phone rang out again.

Quickly, she checked her phone to double confirm that it wasn't hers.

Everyone's gaze landed on the phone before Benjamin

Arissa followed the direction where everyone was looking. She froze when her gaze met Benjamin's.

"Mr. Graham, it's your phone," Ethen whispered to the man.

Benjamin **looked down** calmly at the phone. His **eyes turned grim upon seeing the caller's name on the screen**

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and disconnected it directly.

Nevertheless, it seemed like the caller was being stubborn as the phone rang the second time.

Sitting next to Benjamin, Ethen **was well aware of who was calling.**

Then, Benjamin set his phone on silent mode and flipped the phone **facing down on the table before gesturing for the meeting to be carried on.**

About half an hour later, the meeting finally came **to an end.**

"Arissa York!" Benjamin called out all of a sudden.

"Yes, Mr. Graham." Arissa looked up at the man upon hearing her name.

Benjamin gestured her to stand up. She did it obediently, though she had no idea of his intention.

"Let's give Ms. York a warm welcome to our company!!

With that, Benjamin clapped, and the rest of the managers did the **same**.

"Welcome aboard, Ms. York!"

Arissa was shocked. Then, she replied smilingly, "It's a pleasure to work with you guys."

Then, Benjamin grabbed his phone from the table and left the meeting room after shooting another glance at

her.

: As soon as he left, everyone started surrounding Arissa. "Ms. York, Mr. Graham is a nice person despite his

strict requirements. Regardless, it was bold of you to speak to him that way just now! We respect you for that!"

Arissa was amused. "I was only trying to be honest!"

Yet, everyone still looked at her with admiration.

"Ms. York, I'm impressed too! All the best!" Even Ethen gave her a thumbs-up.

Just then, Benjamin's voice sounded. Ethen then quickly grabbed his stuff and ran out of the room.

He felt his skin crawl when Benjamin shot him a sharp glance.

"**What** is it, Mr. Graham?"

"**They are too** noisy!" Benjamin said without any expression on his face. He glanced at the meeting room one **last time before walking away.**

Is there too much noise? Ethen scratched his head perplexedly.

Indeed, the meeting room was pretty lively with the sound of laughter. He then knocked on the door.

*All right, everyone! Let's get back to work now before we get reprimanded again!"

Everyone turned to look at him and asked softly, "Did Mr. Graham say that?"

Ethen merely responded with a look. Seeing that, no one dared to stay any longer.

"Ms. York, just let us know if you need any help."

Arissa picked up her notebook and replied politely, "No worries! I can manage."

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Benjamin chucked his phone into his pocket **after the meeting. He made his way back to his office, where Kingsley had already been** waiting for him inside.

With a grim **look on his face, an unmistakable aura of tension emanated bleakly off Benjamin. When Kingsley noticed that, he tensed** up with anxiety

"Listen to me, Boss. Let me explain!" uttered Kingsley.

With his dark, brooding gaze, Benjamin cast a piercing side-eye at him that shot shivers right down **Kingsley's spine.**

Without haste, Kingsley cleared his throat and explained, "Boss, how can you still take it **lyin g down after your precious Sweetheart was mistreated?** Even if *you* can take it under yo ur stride, I can't hold back any longer!" Even though he was agitated, Kingsley did not **expose Gavin and the reason he w as here, which was to see if** Benjamin's paternal love would surmount feelings over an old flame.

"Who gave you the picture?" asked Benjamin, glaring from the **corners of his eyes. The answer to that was ob**vious, but he wanted to hear it from Kingsley.

"Well, I saw it on Gavin's phone!" replied Kingsley.

As Benjamin's somber face remained emotionless, Kingsley could not fathom what was on his mind.

Meanwhile, Danna was still trying to get Benjamin on the phone. With his gaze darkened, Benjamin felt the wrath of fury rage through him as he **retrieved** his phone.

Kingsley sensed that and extended his head out with a glance. "Hah! To think she has the cheek to call you up now. I'm sure she is going to plead for her innocence. Don't forget how she threatened me earlier on."

"She threatened you?" Benjamin rolled his eyes up in a curious gaze at Kingsley.

Kingsley handed over a recording and said, "I think you already know about it. Danna is still adamant that she didn't do it. She sure is cruel. How can she bear to do that to her own child, especially when Gavin is so adorable?"

Continuing on, Kingsley said, "She thought you would marry her because of Gavin. When you refused, she **vented** her anger on the poor kid. How inhumane! Are you aware that Danna had mistreated Gavin in the past?"

Benjamin's dashing face turned sullenly grim after he heard that.

In a split second, Kingsley shot a forceful glance at him. "You are his father. I'm asking you if **you are aware!**"

"If I had known this earlier, I wouldn't have let her mistreat my son," fumed Benjamin as he glared back at Kingsley vehemently.

Kingsley pursed his lips in reaction to Benjamin's response. In fact, it relieved him to know that Benjamin **was** livid, as this **meant Gavin mattered** to him after all.

"**Stay far away from a vicious woman** like that. Nothing good can come out of a woman who mistreats her **own** child" advised Kingsley.

With a glint in his eyes, Benjamin wondered if Shaun had the DNA test results ready over at the hospital. Without further ado, he called Shaun personally, "Hey, are the test results out yet?"

"Not yet. It's going to take a while," replied Shaun as he nuzzled his nose. As it turned out, the test machine stalled after he dozed off the night before. He fixed the test machine in a frenzy after he woke up from his slumber, Hence, that inevitably resulted in a delay with the test results.

"You are waning in inefficiency these days, Shaun. It's getting from bad to worse!" grumbled Benjamin."

Scanned with CamScanner

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Faced with Benjamin's criticism, Shaun tried to laugh it off awkwardly.

"Well, you can't blame **me for the broken** machine. What's the hurry, **anyway? By the way whose DNA test** is this? Please don't tell me **you have** another illegitimate child somewhere out there again?"

With a dour look written all over his face, Benjamin hung up the phone without another word.

Kingsley, who

listened on to the conversation, peered momentarily at Benjamin. Treading on thin ice, he asked Benjamin cautiously, "Is it true that you have an illegitimate child?" *Good gracious, this guy is something indeed. He looks like he's disinterested in women, yet he has an illegitimate child on the side. I can't even catch **up with his moves at the rate he's going. Since he already has Gavin, I really wonder whose child it is.***

Benjamin caught sight of Kingsley's inquisitive face. Even though he **knew what went on in the latter's** mind, he couldn't be bothered to explain himself.

Notwithstanding his curiosity, Kingsley pressed on, "So, whose child is it?"

Benjamin glowered at him without answering his question. "Next time, give me a heads up before releasing any news publicly!"

With his **eyebrows** raised, Kingsley was miffed. *Hey, it wasn't me.*

"Are you feeling sorry for that woman? My heart aches for Gavin the Sweetheart. What tough luck for him to **be borne to a** callous pair of parents. No one loves him in this world!" Kingsley lamented sarcastically.

With his upturned eyes narrowed, cold-blooded hostility crept up all over Benjamin when he heard that.

Kingsley quivered slightly and stopped short, biting his tongue in apprehension when he noticed that. With an

chuckle, he muttered, "Tell me the truth. Doesn't it break your heart to see Gavin like this? **What are** you going to do about it?"

gW

"Since you unearthed the news, handle the aftermath yourself! Just stop the excessive exposure of Gavin **from** now," warned Benjamin coldly. He did not want the current events to do more harm than good to Gavin in his formative **years.**

"Then, let me get the internet ghostwriters to divert public attention by changing the tides," cajoled Kingsley **carefully.**

The netizens were torn between two opposing camps for now. While one camp gravitated toward sympathy for Gavin, the other camp were mainly internet ghostwriters hired by Danna to back her up. Hence, **it was necessary** to shift **the focus away from Gavin** in order for the public to **redirect their attention to Danna.**