

Arisa ruffled his hair lovingly and asked gently, "Didn't you say that you were at school?"

It was not a coincidence as they had just spoken to each other over the phone less than ten minutes ago.

A devious look flashed in Gavin's eyes. "Hehe... I wanted to surprise you!" he said softly.

Upon hearing that, Arissa laughed and gave him a hug. She was indeed surprised.

"I don't think you've had your meal yet. Do you want to go grab a bite with me?"

She was completely ignoring the two men behind her.

Benjamin fell into a thoughtful silence as he watched her behave like Gavin's mother.

When Gavin had called her mommy earlier, she did not correct him. That night... Was it really her?

Kingsley coughed loudly to draw their attention back to him.

Everyone immediately stood up and greeted the two men respectfully. "Mr. Graham, Mr. Watts, hello!"

Kingsley chuckled. "May I join?"

There was no way they could reject him, so they promptly asked the waiter to get an additional chair for the table. "Of course! Come take a seat, Mr. Watts."

At the same time, everyone was staring at Benjamin, unsure if he wanted to join in as well.

His gaze was on Arissa. She felt a little intimidated and stood. With a faint smile on her face, she greeted, "Hello, Mr. Graham and Mr. Watts. Are you here for a meal as well?"

"Get Gavin over here," said Benjamin coldly as he settled into the seat next to hers.

His sudden demand made Arissa freeze.

Kingsley was all smiles as he sat down as well, and everyone moved to make space for him.

Now that they were here, the atmosphere had become awkward.

Arisa eyed the two of them. *Are they here for a free meal?*

She called for a waiter to bring another set of cutlery and sat down with Gavin.

"Ms. York, how was work today?"

Gavin blinked his eyes at Arissa. He felt overjoyed as he could finally be with his mother without needing to hide anything.

Her eyes darted around the room for a while before finally responding, "It was all right." She could not bring herself to tell the truth after sneaking a glance at the man seated next to her.

"I know you must be very good. Anyone who works in Daddy's company is excellent!"

The IT department looked at Gavin fondly, feeling giddy from being complimented.

On the other hand, Kingsley was taken aback by Gavin's behavior. The little boy used to keep to himself and would refuse to speak even when asked.

But now, he had become a completely different person after meeting Arissa, and the more he looked at them, the more he realized that they were rather similar in appearance.

"Hey, beautiful!" Kingsley grinned cheekily as he called out to her.

Benjamin's face darkened as he glared at Kingsley. The latter ignored the glaring man, keeping his eyes on Arissa.

"Mr. Watts, you can call me by my name," she said awkwardly.

She felt a little embarrassed when he called her "beautiful."

"Arissa?" Kingsley tried again, intentionally using a honeyed tone of voice.

Arissa gulped uncomfortably. It was fine if they were friends, however, they barely knew each other.

Refusing to give up, Kingsley tried another nickname. "Issa?"

Arissa was rendered speechless.

Instantly, the atmosphere in the room became cold and silent.

No one dared to make a sound.

Arissa slowly turned her gaze to Benjamin, taking notice that the man was glaring at Kingsley as fury burned in his eyes.

"Scram if you're going to keep fooling around!"

Kingsley snuck a glance at him. When he saw Benjamin's expression, he was overjoyed.

Hahaha... Looks like Arissa is someone really special to Boss. He even managed to get Gavin to be with her without anyone knowing the truth.

"Ms. York, why are you guys having lunch so late?"

Gavin's question drew Arissa's attention back.

She looked down at him fondly and patted his head.

"We got off work at twelve and came here right away. It's not that late! Come on, let's dig in."

Spooning some food to Gavin's plate, she said to the rest, "Help yourselves, everyone."

They smiled and nodded politely before shifting their gazes toward Benjamin.

His eyes swept over them. "Let's eat."

Arissa eyed him. *Wow, with the way he's spoken, one would think he was the one paying for lunch.*

Kingsley was already enjoying his food. "Dig in, everyone! I'm starving."

With that, the atmosphere became lively again.

As he ate, Benjamin glanced to the side to see Arissa feeding Gavin very gently, and the little boy was practically bursting with joy.

"Gavin, sit on the chair."

Benjamin picked him up and placed him in one.

Arissa felt a little sad now that Gavin was no longer sitting in her embrace. However, she kept her composure in front of Benjamin, spooning more food onto Gavin's plate and handing it to the little boy.

"Eat up."

"Thank you, Ms. York!" *Thank you, Mommy.*

Gavin picked up his fork and started eating.

He chewed on his food slowly, like a gentleman.

Arissa stared at him, in a trance. It was like she was looking at Jasper.

Why am I always getting this feeling? When I saw Gavin yesterday, I thought he was Jasper. I feel the same way now...

She lifted her head and accidentally made eye contact with a pair of dark eyes. Arissa immediately averted her gaze.

Seeing that Benjamin was still staring at her, she cleared her throat awkwardly. "Mr. Graham, aren't you going to eat?"

He finally tore his eyes away from her and started eating, his movements graceful.

Arissa glanced at him. *He's always acting kind of weird.*

Maybe it was his imposing aura, but she was unable to dine comfortably.

"This dish is tasty, Ms. York," Gavin said as he put a meatball on her plate.

Arissa beamed at him. She ruffled his hair and said gently, "Thank you!"

Just then, Kingsley started a conversation. "Arissa, where were you before you started working here? I've never seen you before."

"I was overseas and just came back."

He nodded. "So, you've been working in IT?"

"Yeah!" Her eyes lit up at the mention of her passion.

Benjamin's eyes flickered.

When Arissa had turned to wipe Gavin's mouth, her sweet scent wafted into his nose, and his eyes darkened.

"Do you have a boyfriend?" Kingsley asked directly.

Arissa was stunned as everyone turned to look at her.

She laughed heartily. "No!"

"Oh, that's wonderful! I-"

"Shut your mouth and eat your food!" Benjamin shot him a nasty look.

"How am I supposed to eat if I shut my mouth?"

Kingsley rubbed his nose. *What the heck is he doing? I wanted to ask Arissa if she would date him. She's Gavin's mother! There's no way I would even think of hitting on her.*

Arissa's eyes darted between the two of them and added, "I have a child!"

Upon hearing that, Benjamin's gaze dimmed. He felt as if this was something out of his control.

The surprise was evident on Kingsley's face. "You have a kid? How old is he?" he queried.

Arissa gave him a small smile. "He's about five."

Her colleagues had found out about this yesterday, hence they were not surprised by her words.

Kingsley looked at her, and then at Gavin. "Gavin is the same age! Now that the two of you are sitting next to each other, I find that you really look alike. Now I know why I found you familiar when I first saw you!"

Kingsley's words had piqued everyone's interest. Soon, all of them turned to look at Arissa and Gavin.

"Yeah, they do look alike..."

They regretted it the moment the words left their mouths and cautiously sneaked a peek at Benjamin.

He continued eating, as if he had not heard a word.

Everyone started to get worried.

How could we let ourselves get carried away because of Kingsley? The mother of Mr. Graham's children is Danna.

However, the three of them really looked like a happy family.

The IT department had been extremely busy the entire morning and went straight to lunch after that.

They were too busy to pay attention to any gossip floating around on Twitter.

*Would Mr. Graham k*ll us if we say that Gavin looks similar to Ms. York?*

Someone quickly changed his tune. "They don't look alike to me. Gavin looks exactly like Mr. Graham!"

"Yeah! It's like looking at twins!"

"Both of them are very handsome!"

Kingsley was speechless.

Arissa was amused at the way they tried to save themselves. "It's not that weird if we look a little similar."

Benjamin turned his gaze toward her. "How are you similar to my son?"

Arissa chewed on her lip. "Our eyes, noses and lips are similar!"

He studied her facial features intently.

Arissa felt like she was being flirted with, and her heart started beating wildly. Quickly, she averted her eyes and dug into her food.

Benjamin's eyes then landed on Gavin. *Their side profiles are pretty similar.*

"I think we look alike too!" Gavin beamed up at Arissa.

She smiled sweetly back at him.

Of course we look alike. I'm your mother, after all.

For some reason, Benjamin felt irked seeing the smile on her face.

"Stop talking and eat your food," he reprimanded Gavin in a low voice.

The little boy immediately complied, but an unhappy frown appeared across Arissa's face.

Benjamin was always so strict with Gavin. However, she was in no position to voice her disapproval. He was still unaware of her true identity, so she could not criticize his parenting methods.

The atmosphere had become awkward again, and everyone was eating in silence.

Feeling rather full, Arissa set her cutlery down. "Please excuse me. I'm going to the restroom."

As she was leaving, Gavin turned to her and shouted, "Come back quickly, Ms. York!"

"Okay!"

Arissa nodded in response and left.

In the next second, Benjamin rose from his seat.

"Carry on, everyone."

He then walked toward the restroom.

Gavin's eyes lit up.

The corners of Kingsley's lips lifted as he watched Benjamin follow after Arissa. *Damn, he can't wait.*

Everyone in the IT department was probably thinking the same thing. However, they did not dare to gossip about Benjamin.

Trying to incite some gossip, Kingsley grinned mischievously at them. "Do you guys think that there's something up with them?"

They shook their heads immediately. "No!"

He chuckled. "Relax. I won't tell on you guys. Please feel free to speak your mind!"

They were utterly speechless.

Gavin was still in the room. Hence, everyone felt that it was inappropriate to gossip in front of a child.

After using the restroom, Arissa bumped into someone.

"I'm sorry!"

She lifted her head and a familiar face came into her view, causing her body to stiffen.

"Mr. Graham!"

Benjamin peered down at her as he spoke in a low voice. "You seem to have taken a liking to my son."

His hand rested on her waist as he stared unblinkingly at her.

Her scent had intensified. It was almost intoxicating.

Arissa blushed as they were in a rather intimate position. She pushed him off and quickly created some distance between them.

"He's so cute. How can I not like him?"

Benjamin narrowed his eyes and stepped toward her.

Arissa swallowed, backing away. Soon, her back came into contact with the cold wall.

Benjamin placed a hand on the wall next to her cheek and looked down at her condescendingly.

He could see the fine hairs on her face from this angle. If he looked down further, he could even see...

Her feminine scent was intoxicating, and something was burning deep in his eyes. His intense pheromones invaded her space, almost making her unable to breathe.

This is too intimate. I can't believe he pinned me against the wall.

When Arissa made eye contact with him, she could almost see the passionate fire burning within them. Flustered, she pushed him away.

"Mr. Graham, you are behaving inappropriately."

A vague feeling arose in Benjamin's heart when he saw her trembling lashes.

He leaned over and brought his nose to her neck, wanting to get a whiff of her sweet scent again.

Narrowing his eyes, Benjamin took a deep breath. "What about my behavior?"

His voice was low and captivating.

Arissa could feel his warm breath on her neck. It was slightly ticklish, sending tingles down her spine.

Her heart raced uncontrollably as her ears flushed. *Damn it. He's so sexy. There's no way I can resist him.*

Arissa forced herself to calm down.

"Mr. Graham, please do not do this. Your fiancée will misunderstand if she sees us like this," she reprimanded him coldly.

She frowned deeply after mentioning Danna, unable to suppress her anger.

Upon hearing that, Benjamin stiffened. He turned to the side and gave her a hard stare.

He raised his eyebrows when he saw her expression. Although the man had straightened up a little, Arissa was still unable to escape his grasp.

"Do you hate her that much?" he asked nonchalantly.

Arissa scoffed as she fixed her eyes on him.

"Just because you do doesn't mean that everyone will!"

Benjamin frowned. He felt vaguely annoyed at her cold behavior.

"Just because she chased you away?"

"It's not just that!"

Arissa laughed coldly, carefully examining Benjamin's emotions.

Men are incomprehensible, indeed. He didn't even seem to react.

She continued her attempts to agitate him. "How can someone as devious as her be a celebrity? She's evil and immoral. That woman's just acting innocent!"

"How is she devious?" His sharp gaze almost pierced through her.

Arissa looked at him, a little surprised. He seemed as if he was merely curious about what she had to say.

Could it be that he doesn't actually like Danna?

"Mr. Graham, don't you think it's not very appropriate of you to be asking me about your wife's personality? Are you going to let me off if I speak badly about her?"

A cold smile appeared across Benjamin's face as he uttered, "You already have."

Arissa was stunned.

"Okay, then. What do you want?"

She stared up at him and into his eyes. This time, she did not avoid his gaze.

Benjamin held her gaze firmly. "How many children do you have?"

Arissa was caught off guard by his question. "One. Why do you ask?"

She did not know what his intentions were, so she could not reveal the truth to him.

His eyes narrowed, and his hand came up to stroke her hair.

"Arissa York."

Her heart skipped a beat. The way he had said her name made her inexplicably nervous.

It was as if he knew everything.

"You're a pretty good liar."

Benjamin stared at her intently.

Does she really think that she can fool everyone? I'm the only one who knows she has more than one child.

Anger bubbled up inside him.

He still had no evidence to prove that she was Gavin's mother. However, there were several clues implying that she was related to them in some way.

Arissa's heart was pounding hard. However, she maintained a smile on her face.

"Can you be more specific, Mr. Graham? I don't understand. What have I lied about?"

Benjamin snorted coldly and twirled a lock of her hair around his fingers.

He straightened up, put his hands in his pockets, and stared down at her.

"You had better not be lying."

Arissa's heart skipped a beat when she heard his threat.

Benjamin turned around and returned to his seat. On the other hand, Arissa felt her heart race inside her chest. She patted her chest to calm herself down from his sudden warning.

Could it be that he found out about it? That's impossible! Even Gavin did not know I was his biological mother. Benjamin would react differently if he knew I was Gavin's mother.

Arissa's mind was cluttered. However, she quickly roused herself from her thoughts and fixed her clothes. She also gave her cheek a gentle smack.

She had to find an opportunity to find out what Benjamin's attitude was toward Danna.

Benjamin continued eating casually as Arissa walked away.

The man exuded an elegant aura as he ate. He looked completely different now compared to when he was warning her just a moment ago.

She tugged on the corners of her lips.

"Ms. York, come over! There are desserts here!" Gavin called to her.

Arissa gave her son a gentle smile and took a seat beside him.

"Ms. York, this is for you!" Gavin handed her some desserts.

"Thank you, handsome Gavin!" Arissa stroked his head dotingly.

Gavin grinned as he looked at her. He had long, beautiful eyelashes.

Arissa could not move her gaze away from him.

Benjamin's brows furrowed at the sight of it.

Kingsley shifted his gaze between Benjamin and Arissa. He definitely sensed some intimacy between them.

"Y-You..."

Kingsley's mouth was stuffed with lamb steak by Benjamin before he could say anything.

He removed it from his mouth and teased, "Boss, you're so good to me!"

Benjamin only stared at him coldly. Kingsley felt a chill run down his spine instantly and smiled awkwardly.

"Dig in, Arissa. This lamb steak is delicious, you should try it!" Kingsley tried to divert the topic.

"Thank you, Mr. Watts. I'm full!" Arissa smiled politely. However, she decided to try some out of courtesy.

"You don't have to eat anymore since you're already full. I am still hungry anyway." Benjamin moved the dish away from her.

He ignored everyone's gaze and ate his food calmly. "Since Ms. York just joined us today, this treat is mine. Feel free to order anything you wish to try!"

Everyone looked at each other silently with excitement in their eyes.

It was well known that the food in Drawbridge Dining was superb. Nevertheless, good food came with an expensive price tag.

The employees did not dare to order too much food just now to prevent their employer from overspending.

However, they started ordering more good food after hearing what Benjamin said.

Arissa was amused as she looked at her colleagues' thrilled faces.

"Why didn't you guys order more food just now? Are you all afraid that I wouldn't be able to pay for it?" Arissa teased.

"We were just worried for you!"

"We didn't want you to spend so much on us."

"That's right! We didn't want you to overspend since you just joined us and haven't received any salary."

Arissa beamed. "So, you guys aren't worried for Mr. Graham?"

"That's different! Mr. Graham offered to treat us himself. We are very sure his wallet can take the toll." Everyone started to flatter Benjamin.

"It seems like it has been a while since all of you last ate good food. Boss, did the company benefits reduce, or did you decrease their salary?" Kingsley joked.

Benjamin let out an unnoticeable snort. He did not reply to Kingsley.

"Ms. York, would you like some apple juice? It is pretty nourishing," a colleague asked Arissa.

"Yes, please!" Arissa beamed.

Benjamin glanced at them. His expression darkened as he saw Arissa chatting happily with the technicians from the IT department.

The guys did not realize something was off.

They did not notice Benjamin's change in expression and continued conversing with Arissa. They were recommending good food to her enthusiastically.

"I thought you said you were full?" Benjamin shot Arissa a sharp glance.

Arissa was startled. "Since it's Mr. Graham's treat today, I can eat more, right?"

Benjamin did not say anything.

Kingsley was amused by both of them. He decided to initiate a toast to liven the atmosphere.

"Arissa, cheers! Welcome to Graham Group! We wish you success!"