"Thank you, Mr. Watts!"

Arissa returned a toast of thanks with Kingsley.

Then, she took a sip from her wine glass.

"One sip of wine isn't sufficient!" Kingsley teased.

Arissa glanced at him and smiled politely. "I can't drink too much as I still have to work in the afternoon."

Despite saying that, she still finished her glass of wine with a huge gulp.

"Ms. York has good alcohol tolerance. Impressive!" Kingsley gave her a thumbs up. He finished his wine quickly and went on to another glass for her.

Arissa stopped him. "Mr. Watts, I can't drink anymore!"

A few more glasses of wine would not really make her drunk. However, it would make her less energetic at work.

"Kingsley, that's enough!" Benjamin kicked Kingsley beneath the table.

Kingsley's hand trembled because of this. This caused some wine to be splattered onto Gavin's face.

"I am terribly sorry, Gavin!" Kingsley quickly apologized.

Arissa wiped the mess off Gavin's face with a napkin. "Did it enter your eyes?" she asked with concern.

"No." Gavin shook his head. He then frowned at Kingsley and scolded, "Mr. Watts, you're not a gentleman! You insisted on making Ms. York drink more even though she refused to."

Kingsley suppressed his urge to burst into laughter.

It seems like both Benjamin and Gavin are protective of Arissa.

"A little more wouldn't hurt. One more glass of wine?" Kingsley asked Arissa.

Arissa agreed helplessly. "Just a little!"

Kingsley smirked and poured half a glass of wine for her.

Arissa's mouth twitched slightly.

"There you go. Less than one glass of wine." Kingsley stood and placed the glass in front of her.

He also poured himself a glass of wine. Subsequently, he faced Benjamin and asked, "Do you want a drink as well?"

Benjamin, who had a grim look on his face, glared at him. Kingsley immediately turned away and asked the others, "Does anyone else want a drink?"

Everyone rejected his offer after seeing what he did to Arissa. They excused themselves as they had to resume work in the afternoon.

The employees suggested casually, "Mr. Watts, let's have a drink at night instead." All of them knew Kingsley well as he visited Graham Group very often.

"Sure, let's go then!" Kingsley replied mischievously.

"Ms. York, don't go with Mr. Watts." Gavin raised his head and told Arissa.

Arissa smiled at Gavin dotingly. "I will be all right."

Kingsley grinned. He raised his glass and said, "Cheers. We shall continue tonight!"

Arissa toasted and took a few sips. She then said, "Mr. Watts, I have to take care of my kids after work tonight. I'm afraid I will not be able to accept your invitation."

Benjamin felt better after hearing Arissa rejecting Kingsley.

"So, it's true that you have children at home?" Kingsley asked with a smile.

Arissa nodded her head.

"Has everyone finished their meal?" Benjamin's voice rang.

The lively atmosphere disappeared instantly. The employees started to finish up their food swiftly.

The lunch lasted till around one in the afternoon. They left Drawbridge Dining 20 minutes before the working hours started.

"Gavin, I need to head back to work already." Arissa was happy to see her son here. What's more, they even had a meal together.

Gavin blinked. "Ms. York, since there's still some time left before you resume working, can you send me to school?"

He held her hand as he did not want to part with her so soon.

Arissa's heart melted at his request. She pinched his cheeks and looked at him.

"Get in the car," Benjamin instructed with a raised chin. Arissa secretly laughed and carried Gavin into the car.

"Come on. I'll send you to school!"

"Hehe! Awesome!" Gavin smiled happily.

Benjamin froze as he noticed slight hints of similarity between both of their smiles.

"I'll be right back after sending Gavin off," Arissa informed her colleagues.

To be honest, it was rather awkward for an employee to be in her employer's car on her first day of work.

However, Arissa did not care much. She only wanted to spend more time with her son.

"All right, Ms. York. We will head back first then." Arissa's colleagues decided to take a stroll back to the office as there was still some time to spare. Besides that, it would help with digesting the food they ate.

Arissa nodded and got into the car subsequently.

Once both Arissa and Gavin were seated in the car, Benjamin got into the car as well and closed the car door behind him.

Arissa instantly found the spacious interior of the car cramped as he got in.

On the other hand, Kingsley was not welcomed. He was just about to get into the passenger's seat when he heard Benjamin's order. "Get down!"

Arissa shifted her gaze from Benjamin to Kingsley. She gave Kingsley an empathetic look.

Kingsley was nonplussed. He turned to look in Benjamin's direction. "Boss, if you don't give me a ride, how am I supposed to head back to the office?"

"Get down the car. I'm not going where you are going," Benjamin replied with a cold look.

"Fine! I'll get off the car," Kingsley whined as he looked at them.

Once he was outside, he shouted and waved his hand. "Arissa, let's grab a drink when you are free!"

Arissa did not respond to him.

Nevertheless, she received a stern stare from Benjamin. Arissa did not know what she did wrongly.

"Start the car!" Benjamin told the driver.

Kingsley rubbed his nose as the car drove away. He swiftly shouted to the colleagues who had not gone too far away, "Hey, wait for me!"

Kingsley had no choice but to walk to the office with them. This was because his car was still parked in Graham Group.

Once he caught up with them, he put his arms around the technicians' arms. "Shall we continue drinking tonight?"

"Since you asked, of course we'll go!"

"No problem!"

Meanwhile, Arissa was chatting with Gavin in the car. \$he looked at him lovingly.

At the same time, she felt an intimidating stare from the side. However, when she looked at Benjamin, the stony-faced man was looking up ahead. Arissa shuddered at her own thoughts.

She retracted her gaze and asked, "Gavin, which school are you studying at?"

Gavin smiled mysteriously. "You'll know very soon when we reach there."

She laughed. "So mysterious!"

Gavin chuckled. He was sure that Arissa would be surprised.

As expected, Arissa looked shocked when they reached Gavin's school. She looked at the familiar surroundings and asked, "This is your school?"

Benjamin's expression became slightly more solemn than before.

"That's right. Goodbye, Ms. York!" Gavin raised his head and pecked Arissa's cheek.

Arissa planted a kiss on his cheek as well. Gavin then said happily, "Daddy, I'm going in. Send Ms. York back to the office. Goodbye!"

"All right," Benjamin responded. He did not intend to get off the car.

Gavin did not mind at all. He closed the car door after getting off the car.

"Goodbye, Ms. York! Goodbye, Daddy!"

"Goodbye!" Arissa waved her hand as she replied with a sweet tone.

She did not know the children were all studying in the same school.

Gavin's expression turned cool as he entered the school.

He quickly went to find Zachary and the others. Everyone was envious of him after knowing that he had lunch with Arissa.

Arissa leaned back onto the car seat to relax as the car headed to the office.

Suddenly, a stern voice rang out. "Arissa York!"

Her body stiffened. "Yes, Mr. Graham?"

"Are you anxious?" Benjamin stared at her.

Arissa was speechless. Anyone would be shocked if their full names were called abruptly.

Without replying to his question, she queried, "Is there anything I can help you with, Mr. Graham?"

Benjamin continued to stare at her with his cold, distant look.

Arissa froze. After some observations, she realized he was not going to say anything. Hence, she decided to use this opportunity to clarify her doubt. She cleared her throat and asked, "Mr. Graham, there's something I wish to ask you."

Benjamin's gaze on her remained intense. He did not reply to her. At this instant, Arissa felt the pressure in the air.

She sized him up and met his dark eyes. It was as if they were ready to pierce through her. Her heart skipped a beat.

This man definitely radiated a strong aura.

"What is it?" A low voice echoed in the quiet car.

"Is Danna your girlfriend?" Arissa blurted.

She learned from her son that Danna was not Benjamin's francée. However, Danna claimed that she was.

Arissa was certain that Danna had feelings for him.

She was not sure whether the feeling was mutual.

"It's your first day of work today. Yet, you're already eager to gossip about your employer?" Benjamin questioned sarcastically as he stared at her.

"Mr. Graham, I think you misunderstood my intention." Arissa cleared her throat awkwardly and smiled.

"Then, why do you want to know?" Benjamin leaned forward. He exuded a domineering aura.

The faint fragrance on Arissa's body roused the desires within him.

Arissa's heart raced uncontrollably as she met his intense stare.

She recalled how they conceived children after that fateful night.

Benjamin had a minty smell laced with a hint of cigarette on him. She would be lying if she said she wasn't attracted to him.

Suppressing her feelings and calming herself down, she inched toward the car door to distance herself from Benjamin.

"I just want to know if you will help her if someone finds fault with her?" Arissa asked. Straightforwardly, she continued, "Would you make an enemy out of that person?"

Benjamin's gaze still appeared distant. He raised his brows and sneered. "This depends on who the person is."

He gave a vague answer.

Arissa frowned. "She's your woman?"

Benjamin sharpened his gaze even more intently. The corners of his lips were lifted.

He mocked, "Arissa, what are your intentions of getting close to me?"

He was not sure why Arissa wanted to know about his relationship with Danna. *Could it be because she wants* to marry me?

Strangely, Benjamin was not repulsed by this idea.

Arissa did not utter a word. When she applied for this position in Graham Group, she did not know Benjamin was the father to her children. Saying that she approached him on purpose was basically an impossibility.

However, that was the past. Now, she did have her own plans.

They had five children together. Right now, she just wanted to be together with her children and repay him.

"What can I get from you?" Arissa retorted.

Benjamin replied, "You're sharp-tongued. I hope you're as witty at work."

Arissa was rendered speechless. This man was insufferable.

She answered, "I'm always good at work. Otherwise, you wouldn't hire me, right?"

Benjamin snorted.

He shifted his gaze away from her and looked up ahead. Nobody knew what he was thinking of.

Arissa stared at him with a bothered look. She still was not sure how Benjamin felt about Danna.

She wondered if Benjamin refused to reveal their intimate relationship to protect their privacy.

For a moment, she thought of obtaining Benjamin's hair sample to perform a DNA test on him and the children. She wanted to expose Danna's evil plans.

However, Benjamin would know about their children too. By that time, Benjamin would side with Danna and snatch her children away from her. She did not know what she could do if that happened. Hence, she could not take the risk.

"What are you thinking about?" Arissa looked up and saw his piercing eyes. She was taken aback by his action.

She gulped. "You will not want to know."

Then, she turned her head away from him.

Feeling unnerved, she blamed him for always speaking out of a sudden. When she was looking at him, he chose to stay silent instead. This man was unpredictable.

Benjamin smiled lightly. "If you don't tell me, how do you know I wouldn't want to know?"

"I am silently scolding your fiancée!" Arissa hissed.

Benjamin paused for a while. Arissa was frustrated as speak. She turned her head away from him.

"She's not my fiancée." His low, attractive voice rang beside her.

"Really?" Arissa looked at him with disbelief.

She met Benjamin's mocking gaze and was embarrassed by his expression.

Arissa tried to hide her emotions and replied softly, "I thought she was."

If that is the case, Danna is shameless! She was not Benjamin's fiancée, but she claimed herself to be! Arissa's impression of Danna changed.

"You thought she was what?" Benjamin looked at her from the side. His eyes darkened as he realized this woman had bright and attractive eyes that sparkled like stars in the night sky.

"Oh, it's nothing!" Arissa blinked and smiled in embarrassment.

"You're that happy to know that she's not my fiancée?" Benjamin's glistening gaze swept over the bright smile on her face.

Arissa paused. Am I?

Little did she know that her smiling eyes exposed the joy in her heart.

Arissa cleared her throat and replied, "It's great that such a wonderful man like you isn't going to marry a woman like her! I'm happy for you, Mr. Graham."

"Even I'm not happy, so why are you?" Benjamin snorted coldly. "Unless... You want to be my fiancée?"

Arissa looked at him. How narcissistic could he get?

Was it even appropriate for him to talk like this to a subordinate of his?

Her heart skipped a few beats as she faced Benjamin's deep, loving eyes.

"Well, Mr. Graham, are you all right with that?" she asked cheekily.

Benjamin was not only handsome and rich but also successful. He was also the father of the children. It wouldn't do any harm for her to suck up to him.

He was single anyway.

Besides that, she was not in a relationship either.

Benjamin didn't think she would admit it so quickly and was slightly startled.

"Do you think you're good enough for me?" He smirked coldly. She had her own motives, after all.

It didn't take long for her ulterior motives to get exposed.

Arissa almost laughed at his arrogant and mocking tone.

"Well, it's the same for me. I was only testing you, so don't worry - I don't have the habit of liking my boss. In a professional setting, it's still better to have a clear distinction between our private and public matters!" She smiled back at him.

Benjamin's handsome face sank, and a sense of displeasure swelled up in his heart.

Inside the vehicle, it had quietened down. Coupled along with the low and depressing atmosphere, the air felt too dense to breathe in.

Arissa stole a glance at him, an inexplicable feeling surfacing in her heart.

He was unhappy when she said she liked him and still was when she said she did not. How elusive is this man?

"You're right, Ms. York. There still has to be a clear distinction between the two when we're in the office. I hope you won't have any other ideas regarding this matter and that you'll perform well at work," Benjamin said in a low voice.

The corner of Arissa's mouth slightly twitched as she nodded in agreement. "I'll follow whatever Mr. Graham teaches me!"

Would he have a problem with me, regardless of what I do?

It was only her first day of work. He was already finding so many faults with her.

I've had found my son anyway. Is it time for me to switch companies?

After all, it would be extremely tiring to face such an unpredictable boss every day.

After returning to the company, neither of them talked.

"Leave!" Just as the car stopped, Benjamin ordered her with a stance that she could not disobey.

"Mr. Graham, thank you for the ride!" Arissa frowned but still said politely.

Benjamin's eyes swept over her angry face once again. The expression of her daring not to speak even seemed a little cute on her.

Arissa got off the car and shut the door directly. She did so with quite a bit of force to express her displeasure.

Benjamin raised his eyebrows slightly. She's got a bit of a temper.

Arissa walked into the office confidently with her head held high. Her high heels hit the ground crisply.

In the hall, everyone looked sideways toward her.

What a bastard. If he continues to treat me like this, I'll just resign. It's no big deal.

"Mr. Graham, are you not heading in?" the driver asked cautiously upon seeing that Benjamin had not gotten out of the car nor said where he wanted to go.

"To the hospital!" Benjamin said solemnly as he gripped the hair in the pocket of his trousers, and his gaze wavered.

The driver hurriedly drove toward Shaun's hospital.

"Hey, Benjamin, what brings you here?" Upon seeing that Benjamin had come, Shaun was surprised and got up to greet him.

Benjamin glared at him.

Faced with Benjamin's silent and stern stare, Shaun felt a tinge of fear emerge.

"Why have you come to look for me?"

Benjamin glanced at him briefly. After a while, he said, "I'll give you a chance!"

Shaun was speechless.

What in the world is going on?

Benjamin took out the hair and placed it in front of Shaun. "Re-authenticate this!"

Shaun's pupils widened. All of that for this?

He looked at the uneven strands of hair in Benjamin's palm before looking at Benjamin's serious expression.

"Who does the hair belong to?" He couldn't help but be curious.

Benjamin wants a second round of this!

That is simply too strange.

"Are you going to do It?" Benjamin shot him a sharp look.

"I'll do it!" Shaun said as he rubbed his nose.

Benjamin still had yet to give up, but that was all right. Shaun would re-run the tests again, even though he did not believe that the results would be any different.

He placed the sample in a bag and saw Benjamin standing there, unwilling to leave. "Anything else?"

"I'll watch you do it!" Benjamin said, his expression completely serious.

Shaun was left speechless, and the corners of his mouth twitched slightly. "It's useless even if you watch me; this is going to take a few hours at least. You should go ahead with your own stuff."

"I'm scared that you'll fall asleep!" Benjamin taunted.

Shaun was unable to refute anymore, so he smiled and said, "I promise I won't fall asleep throughout the entire process, all right? I'll definitely get the tests done for you."

"Get it done now!" Benjamin glared at him.

Seeing how Benjamin was bent on waiting for the test results, Shaun had no choice but to head over to the test center.

Benjamin followed him closely.

Being stared at like that made Shaun incredibly stressed out.

He could not shoo Benjamin away either, so Shaun could only bite the bullet and run the tests.

At that moment, Benjamin's phone started to ring. It was a call from Ethen.

He headed outside to take the call.

"Mr. Graham, I've finished the investigation. Danna's car was parked near the hospital yesterday, and I found out that she went to see a gynecologist! But there are no traces of her in the hospital's security camera footage. Someone tampered with it!"

Benjamin's eyes narrowed, and his gaze wavered.

Why tamper with the surveillance cameras when you're visiting the doctor? Conveniently, the test machines were spoiled, and Shaun had fallen asleep too.

Not bad.

"Mr. Graham?" Ethen did not hear Benjamin's response and thought he was not listening.

"All right. I'm at the hospital now."

Ethen's eyes widened. He answered briefly before hanging up and heading to the cafeteria to eat.

Kingsley was curled up on the sofa in his office, looking at all the trends on the major media platforms. "Well, that sly fox can't hide its tail and lie to us anymore."

Ethen looked at him, curious as to what he was doing. Once he walked toward him and took a closer look, he realized that Kingsley was scolding Danna. Well, that was something to admire about him.

"Mr. Watts, you can continue with your scoldings. I'll go have my food first!"

"You're going to eat? Have you settled all these things already?" Kingsley took a quick glanced at him and waved his phone.

"You did all of this, and Mr. Graham didn't say anything. So this has nothing to do with me!" Ethen ran away hurriedly. If he did not, he would not even have time to have lunch.

"What if I tell Mr. Graham on you?" Kingsley tutted.

Ethen was left speechless, but he then shouted, "I haven't had lunch!"

"Haha..." Kingsley gloated. "If you haven't eaten, why shout at me? If you have the nerves, then go shout at Benjamin. He's the one who deliberately got you to leave. We had a great time eating."

"What?" Ethen was shocked.

Earlier on, Kingsley did not say anything when he first entered. He just sat there, and both parties were engrossed in their own issues without paying attention to each other.

"I said, Benjamin asked you to leave so he could have lunch with Arissa!" Kingsley shot him a glance.

Ethen was speechless.

How could this have happened?

Ethen burst into tears and turned to walk toward the cafeteria. Kingsley's laughter emerged from behind him.

"Benjamin treated all of us to lots of delicious food!"

That was too much of him.

Benjamin did not even think to pack some food for me when he returned.

Ethen pursed his lips as he cried silently.

At the hospital, Benjamin was smoking outside as he stared into the distance.

Shaun came out and walked to his side, both hands in his pockets. "Aren't you busy?"

"What's the progress like on the authentication tests?" Benjamin tilted his head, his eyes showing his eagerness for an answer.

Shaun looked at him. "The rest will be handled by the machine, and the process will require some time. Who's this for? How come you're paying so much attention to it?"

Benjamin gulped as he said in a low voice, "It belongs to Gavin and his mom!"