

## The More the Merrier Chapter 448

The More the Merrier Chapter 448 The Boy Escapes Again

Jonathan frowned as he wondered why Benjamin didn't come with them.

"Okay, this should be easy if you have evidence."

Not only did Danna steal Benjamin's child, but she even got him killed.

That alone was enough for them to give her the heaviest sentence possible.

Arissa's eyes were filled with hatred as she clenched her fists. "I hope that Danna can be brought to justice as soon as possible, Mr. Patterson."

"Please be patient, Mrs. Graham. There are certain procedures that we need to go through. I've already submitted the request, and I'll inform you as soon as I get a confirmation on the date for the court hearing. Right now, what we need to do is focus on gathering as much evidence as possible," Jonathan reassured her.

Still feeling worried about Arissa, Shaun secretly sent Benjamin a text while she wasn't looking.

Unfortunately, Benjamin was so busy with the search that he didn't notice it.

"Any news, Ethen?" he asked while standing next to the border with a pair of shades on.

"We've checked all the cars that came through here, but we haven't found anything!" Ethen replied with a frown.

He, too, found it puzzling how a child could go missing without a trace in such a small town.

Suddenly, an ambulance happened to be heading their way.

The kid inside the vehicle panicked and quickly hid himself when he recognized them as the guys looking for him.

"Mister, please don't tell them that you've seen Grandma and me! They're bad guys!"

The driver found his request a little strange and tried to reassure him, "Those are policemen, Tim. They're not bad guys, so you don't have to be afraid. They're probably investigating something else."

Hearing that, Tim glanced out the window and saw actual policemen standing there.

Policemen? What are those bad guys doing with the police? Are they in cahoots?

Believing that they were Raphael's men, Tim insisted, "My uncle owes a lot of money due to his gambling. He hit me and Grandma yesterday because we couldn't give him any money. Those guys are here to capture me and use me to repay the debt! Please help us out, mister! Grandma needs to see a doctor, so I can't afford to let them take me away!"

He was so afraid of being captured that he had fear written all over his face.

"Will you please help us out, young man? They can do whatever they want with me, but Tim is only five years old! Please don't let them take him away! How about you turn the car around now? We'll forget about heading into the city!" Mary pleaded.

She, too, was convinced that they were bad guys as she was still traumatized by the debt collectors smashing up their house.

"They'll only get suspicious if we turn back now. I suggest you two keep yourselves hidden as we pass them by. Who knows, maybe they won't notice you two," the driver replied with a sigh when he saw the policemen in front.

It wasn't uncommon for him to hear of similar cases at the clinic, so he really did sympathize with them.

"Thank you, mister!" Tim exclaimed gratefully.

He then helped hide Mary with a blanket before climbing into a box on the side.

"Please hurry it up, gentlemen! I'm in a hurry to replenish my medical supplies here! The clinic needs it urgently!" the driver called out to the policemen as he pulled up at the border.

As the policemen saw no one in his van, they let him pass through without any hesitation.

Tim helped Mary get out of the ambulance when they got far enough from the border.

"Thank you, mister!"

"Thank you very much, young man!"

"Don't mention it!" the driver said as he dropped them off at the hospital.

Tim thanked him again before helping Mary into the hospital to get her treated.

Meanwhile, Benjamin was stressed out of his mind as he continued searching the town.

Where the heck could this child have gone? Could we have scared him off with our intimidating presence?

With that in mind, Benjamin glanced at his bodyguard before calling out to his assistant, "Ethen!"

Ethen came running over immediately. "Yes, Mr. Graham?"

"Go through the surveillance camera footage carefully once more. Also, tell them to be mindful of their expressions when searching. We don't want to scare the people here. We should also try to advertise our search here."

"Understood!"

With that, Ethen quickly ran off to give the orders.

## **The More the Merrier Chapter 449**

The More the Merrier Chapter 449 The One Who Got Abandoned

Soon, pictures of Tim could be seen all over the screens in public areas in town.

Naturally, it didn't take very long before those at the hospital saw it too.

The nurses were staring wide-eyed at the advertisement in shock.

"W-Wait... Isn't that the kid that showed up earlier?"

"Yeah! I think his name was Tim or something! Looks like those guys are searching for him because he went missing! I don't think they're bad guys!"

"Why did Tim call them bad guys, then?"

"Maybe they really are bad guys!"

"I don't think bad guys would boldly advertise their search like this. The fact that they're offering a huge reward should confirm this theory."

As the advertisement gained the attention of the hospital staff, one of them contacted Ethen shortly after.

“Mr. Graham, we’ve just received word that the child spent a night in a clinic,” Ethen said as he reported his findings to Benjamin.

Benjamin immediately headed over to the clinic with his men upon hearing that.

The nurses were startled when they saw him arrive, especially when they noticed how wealthy he seemed.

That suit he’s wearing must cost a fortune! There’s no way he’s a bad guy!

“Has any of you seen Mr. Graham’s son?” Ethen asked while showing them some pictures.

The nurses exchanged confused glances.

“Mr. Graham’s son?”

Ethen nodded. “Yes, that’s right. We’ve been looking for him for quite some time now.”

“We have. He brought an old lady over for an injection last night. I think they were scared by how intimidating you guys look, so he asked us to keep their visit a secret,” said the nurse that called Ethen earlier.

Benjamin’s eyes lit up upon hearing that.

“Is he still here now?” he asked.

The nurses shook their heads. “No, they left this morning.”

“Where did they go?” Ethen asked excitedly as they had finally found a clue on Tim’s whereabouts.

The nurses simply exchanged uncertain glances and kept quiet.

“Please tell us if you know something. This boy’s mother has been so worried that she fell ill last night!” Ethen urged them.

Sensing that they weren’t faking their anxiety, the nurses decided to tell them the truth.

“They’re probably headed for the city. They left in one of our ambulances earlier today. I think he said something about getting the old lady treated at a hospital.”

Ethen cast Benjamin an excited glance as he pressed on, “Which hospital would that be?”

Meanwhile, Tim was sitting in the corridor while waiting for Mary to finish her examination. He frowned when he noticed that the people around him were murmuring among themselves while pointing fingers at him.

As he lowered his gaze, he realized that his clothes were incredibly filthy.

Had it not been for his clean-looking face, he would've looked no different from a random beggar down the street.

Someone stepped forward and asked, "What are you doing here all by yourself, little boy?"

Grandma told me I mustn't speak to strangers!

With that thought in mind, Tim simply bit his lip and glared warily at the person in silence.

"You look a lot like the boy on TV! Are you the one they're looking for?"

Huh? On TV?

Tim frowned upon hearing that.

The person tried pointing it out to him, but he pretended to not be interested. It wasn't until the person left that Tim took a peek at the closest television, and his eyes went wide with shock when he saw Gavin's picture on the screen.

What the hell? Since when did I end up on TV? Wait, no... That's not me in the picture! I have never worn such fancy clothes before! Still, why does that kid look just like me?

Countless thoughts flashed across Tim's mind.

Suddenly, he realized something odd when he took a closer look at the television screen.

Wait, the boy in the picture has fair skin, but mine is very tanned. I was adopted by Grandma, so could it be that this boy is actually my brother? But why was I tossed into the trash while he gets to live a fancy life? Why did I have to be the one that gets abandoned? We look exactly the same, so why throw me away? Wait, could it be that we were both thrown away? Is that what happened? No, that doesn't seem likely... Regardless, why are they searching for me now if they abandoned me back then?

The More the Merrier Chapter 450 Except With Darker Skin

A look of sorrow filled Tim's eyes when he saw the contact details in the advertisement.

The more he compared himself to the boy in the picture, the more intense his feelings of sadness and hatred became.

Mary felt her heart ache when she came out of the clinic and saw him sitting there all by himself.

"Tim!" she called out to him affectionately.

Tim looked up and ran over to hold her steady when he saw her.

"Are you okay, Grandma?" he asked worriedly.

"I'm fine. It was just an examination," Mary reassured him while patting him on the head.

"You have to take good care of yourself and get better, Grandma. Don't worry about the money. I'll work really hard to pay for your treatment," Tim said decisively.

Grandma is all I have now...

Mary felt really upset too as she knew Tim needed her very much and would be all alone without her.

"All right, I'll definitely get better," Mary replied with tears in her eyes.

Tim still needs me, so I have to stay strong!

As neither of them was able to understand the medical report for the examination, they decided to consult a doctor about it.

"Wait for me outside, Tim. I'll go ask the doctor about this myself."

Mary didn't want him to go in with her as she didn't want him to worry about her.

However, Tim was smart enough to see through her intentions and replied sternly, "I think I should go with you, Grandma. You might not be able to remember the doctor's instructions. I have an excellent memory, so you'll definitely need me!"

He then waited for the patient to come out before asking the doctor, "Doctor, the medical report for my grandma's examination is out. Could you help take a look at it?"

"Sure thing! Come on in," the doctor replied with a friendly wave as he remembered Tim really well.

"Let's go, Grandma," Tim said as he led Mary into the consultation room.

Benjamin had his bodyguards surround the hospital the moment they arrived.

Ethen then accessed the surveillance cameras and located Tim fairly quickly.

"They're in a consultation room on the third floor, Mr. Graham!"

"Let's go!"

Feeling excited to finally see his child, Benjamin ran toward the elevator while Ethen followed closely behind.

The people in the hospital all had puzzled looks on their faces when they saw Benjamin pass by with a huge group of men.

Fearing that he would end up scaring the child, Benjamin paused when he arrived outside the consultation room and asked Ethen, "Should I go in like this?"

Ethen nearly burst out laughing at how nervous Benjamin looked, but he managed to hold it in and said, "Maybe I should go inside instead, Mr. Graham."

Benjamin shot him a cold glare, but waved at him and said, "All right, make it quick!"

Ethen took a moment to adjust his attire and put on a smile before knocking on the door.

"Come in!"

"Please pardon my intrusion," Ethen mumbled as he opened the door and scanned the consultation room, only to breathe a sigh of relief when he saw Tim inside.

Not wanting to scare Tim, Ethen told the doctor to carry on with the consultation.

"What's the matter? Where's the child?" Benjamin asked with a frown when he saw Ethen come out of the room by himself.

"I think we should wait a little while longer, Mr. Graham. We might frighten the child if we just take him away like this," Ethen explained.

Benjamin's eyes lit up instantly. "He really is inside?"

"Yes, sir. He really looks a lot like your other sons, except with darker skin!" Ethen replied with an excited smile.

He made sure not to mention how skinny Tim looked as he didn't want to make Benjamin worry.

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