

"All right. I'll go and take a look at some cars now. Boss, please be careful."

"Yes, I will."

After hanging up the phone, Arissa began busying herself in the kitchen.

Meanwhile, at the hospital, Shaun was kept busy as well.

After taking care of the problematic people, the results just so happened to be out. Shaun printed out a copy and took a look at it. His eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

"How is it?"

Benjamin was anxious. He had been staring at the machine the whole time, waiting for the results.

Shaun, still in shock, handed the copy of the results to him.

Benjamin took the paper and glanced through the results. He completely ignored all the data analyses written on it and skipped straight to the final conclusive result.

The DNA results showed a 99.99% match. *This means they are related by blood!*

Benjamin's eyes narrowed, a cold glint flashing through them.

Arissa was really Gavin's biological mother.

An unfamiliar feeling rose in his heart. *No wonder she had that sweet scent on her.*

With the report in hand, Benjamin turned around and strode out.

"Huh? What... Who's the woman?"

Shaun hurriedly chased after him.

"Gavin's biological mother!" Benjamin replied bluntly.

Shaun's lips twitched. *I know she's his biological mother, but that's not what I'm asking!*

He wanted to know who that woman was.

"What's her name? Have you found her? How did you come to realize it?"

The inquisitive Shaun interrogated while following closely behind him.

Benjamin gave him an annoyed side-eye. "Stop following me. How could you mess up such important data!"

Shaun was dumbstruck.

How am I to know that someone would mess with the results? I was innocent!

"Benjamin, you're killing me here. I was the one who authenticated the results!"

Ignoring the doctor's words, Benjamin got in his car and rushed towards the company.

He thought that Gavin would be there, but the bodyguard informed him that he was at Arissa's instead.

He quickly hopped back in the car. Just as he was about to leave, he received a text from Gavin.

Daddy, Mommy almost got kidnapped just now. You have to find out who did it. The person is at the police station now.

Benjamin was livid that someone actually dared to touch her.

His handsome face turned dark.

He replied to Gavin: *Okay, I got it. Be good over there. I'll come over later.*

Then, he phoned Ethen, asking him to come down.

"Mr. Graham!"

Ethen had no idea why Benjamin had summoned him.

"Get in the car!"

Ethen was astounded by the dark clouds seemingly looming over Benjamin's head.

He turned to walk over to the passenger's seat.

"Hurry up!" Benjamin's voice went up a few octaves as he called out.

Ethen scurried into the car.

It was a rare occurrence for him to be sitting in the passenger's seat. Usually, if it were the two of them, Ethen would always be the driver.

Now that the roles were reversed, Ethen felt a little out of place.

As soon as he got in, the car sped off.

"Mr. Graham, where are we going?"

Ethen noticed that something was off about Benjamin's mood, so he treaded lightly with his inquiry.

"The police station!"

Benjamin's eyes were glued on the road ahead.

"Someone tried to kidnap Arissa. He's already been caught. Make some calls. I want to meet this bastard!"

Ethen took in a sharp breath. "Ms. York was kidnapped? By who?"

Benjamin glared at the man through the rearview mirror. In a gloomy tone, he yelled, "Make the call!"

"Yes. Yes, Sir!" Ethen retracted his gaze and quickly made the arrangements.

Benjamin's vehicle was zooming at lightning speed.

In less than ten minutes, he arrived at the police station.

Everything had been arranged for him.

The chief of the police station hurriedly went over to greet Benjamin. "Mr. Graham, this way please!"

Benjamin and Ethen made their way into the interrogation room where the culprit sat.

The chief asked all the people inside the room to leave. "Mr. Graham, he's inside here."

Benjamin nodded slightly. His charming face was shrouded with icy-cold hostility.

"Chief Lambert, we'll take it from here," Ethen said with a smile.

Chapter 101

"Uh... You guys..."

Todd Lambert was a little worried seeing the look on Benjamin's face.

"Don't worry. We'll hand him back to you. We won't hurt him," Ethen replied jauntily.

Todd's doubtful eyes darted back and forth between the two men before he finally closed the door behind him.

Sensing Benjamin's hostility, the man trembled in fear.

This guy is definitely not here to help me. The frightened man gulped.

"Who are you?"

A hint of murderous intent flashed across Benjamin's eyes. He sent the man flying with a kick.

The thrust was so strong that the man hit the wall. Several ribs were instantly crushed upon impact.

Soon after that, Benjamin brutally stomped on the man's face.

"How dare you touch my girl! You've got some nerve!"

The deep and bloodthirsty voice coming over the man's head sent chills down his spine.

"I-I don't know you! Who the h*ll are you?"

Benjamin applied more pressure on his foot upon hearing that.

The man under his foot, whose facial expression was quite distorted at this point, could not help but wail, "Please spare my life!"

Sensing Benjamin's hostility, the man trembled in fear.

Benjamin then exchanged a meaningful glance with Ethen and stepped aside.

The latter walked over knowingly, squatted down, and patted the subdued on his face with the blunt end of a knife.

"Now, tell me. Who sent you?"

"Who are you guys? I don't even know! I haven't got any business to do with you-"

Painful screeches echoed as the man's finger got cut off.

He curled up in the corner as he held his wounded hand in his other one. Terror washed over his features as he looked at Ethen who had a smirk on his face.

After a brief deliberation, he asked sheepishly, "Is that woman part of your gang?"

Ethen sneered, "I've never seen such an idiot kidnapper. It's true that you have no business with us, and she has no business with you. So, why did you make a move on her?"

He smiled as he fidgeted with the knife.

Ethen might appear friendly and easy-going, but he knew what needed to be done and when.

"Tell me. Why did you try to kidnap her?"

"I don't know what you are talking about. You're taking the law into your own hands. I'll sue you!" the man snapped as he floundered about.

"Pfft!" Ethen kept his weapon and rose to his feet.

The man breathed a sigh of relief upon seeing that.

Next thing he knew, he received an all-out kick from Ethen.

Shrieks of pain immediately sounded from inside the interrogation room.

Those standing outside were startled to hear that, but they quickly ignored the commotion inside.

"Hey! Stop! Stop... I'll talk," the man pleaded, wrapping his hands around his head. "We were tasked to kidnap her!"

"By whom?"

The man shook his head. "I've never met him in person. He secured a deal with us online. That's all I know."

Ethen pummeled the man a few more times, but the latter had nothing else to offer.

"Come on, spill it! Why did you try to kidnap her?"

"T-That person wants her dead!"

When Benjamin heard that, he instantly cast a menacing glare at the man.

Ethen lowered his body and grabbed the man by his collar. "How many of you are there? You better talk!"

Petrified, the man refused to go on as he vigorously shook his head.

A few minutes passed before Ethen finally stopped beating up the man. He smoothed out the creases on his shirt. The battered man was left sprawling on the ground, unconscious. Nonetheless, his life was not in danger. Ethen had avoided all fatal points when he delivered every single blow.

Ethen approached Benjamin and reported, "Mr. Graham, he's a stubborn one."

"Wake him up and get him to talk," Benjamin ordered, his eyes charging with terrifying malice.

"Yes!"

Ethen did as he was told. The interrogation continued.

From time to time, bellows would sound from inside the interrogation room.

Half an hour later, Benjamin exited the room with Ethen in tow.

Walking away just like that, he exuded a cold aura from head to toe. No one dared to approach him.

The chief turned toward them with a look of worry on his face.

"He's all yours," Ethen told the chief.

It was then that the chief breathed a sigh of relief. He quickly ordered his staff to get the man to the hospital.

Ethen had a few lines with the chief before leaving.

Benjamin was already in the car when Ethen got there. Ethen opened the door to the driver's seat and got in.

"Mr. Graham, where next?"

Benjamin lowered his gaze and replied in a low tone, "Arissa's place."

Ethen's eyes lit up.

"Okay!"

With that, he started the engine and headed toward Arissa's residence.

"I want to know everything about that man," Benjamin said.

Peeking at Benjamin through the rearview mirror, Ethen responded, "Got it!"

No matter how hard we forced him to talk, he would not reveal anything about his organization. This is definitely not going to be easy.

"Sweethearts! It's time for dinner."

Arissa called out to her five children so that they could wash their hands before they eat.

"Wow! Mommy has prepared us a feast!"

Standing on tiptoe, Jesse scanned the dishes on the table as she savored the aroma.

Arissa chuckled at the sight. "Go on. Wash your hands."

"Hehe." With that, Jesse hurriedly did as she was told.

Arissa went into the kitchen and brought out the last item on the menu, which happened to be the soup. She served her kids one bowl of soup each.

The children got to the table.

Zachary, Oliver, Jasper, and Jesse took their seats.

"Mommy, can I sit with you?" Gavin asked, looking at Arissa in eager anticipation.

She smiled. "Okay. Come here."

As Arissa placed the fifth bowl of soup in front of Gavin, she reminded all five of them, "Be careful. It's hot."

The five kids remained in their seats obediently as they waited for their mother to serve her own portion.

After that, Arissa sat down and said, "Bon Appetit!"

The five kids smiled happily and repeated the phrase, "Bon Appetit!"

Arissa beamed as she looked at her children.

"Mommy, you've made a lot of delicious food. Is it for him?"

Jasper took a sip of the soup and cast a curious look at Arissa before shifting his sight toward Gavin.

Running her fingers over Gavin's hair, Arissa smiled at her three sons sitting opposite her. "It's for everyone. Well, seeing that it's Gavin's first time here, of course I have to make more."

Zachary and Oliver chuckled. "Mommy, Gavin isn't-"

Realizing that they had slipped up, the two immediately covered their mouths with both hands at the same time.

"Isn't... what?"

Arissa narrowed her eyes as she scrutinized the secretive trio.

She turned to innocent little Jesse beside her. She seemed to know nothing as she drank the soup without a care in the world.

Gavin snickered.

"Mommy, the soup tastes good!"

"I'm glad you like it. You can have more."

Taking his empty bowl, Arissa got him a second serving.

"Take it slowly. It's still hot."

"Okay. Thanks, Mommy."

Gavin nodded as he dug in with delight. *Mommy's cooking is wonderful!*

Arisa caressed his head and filled his plate with more food.

"Have some of these. Which one is your favorite? I can make more for you next time."

"Mommy, your cooking is the best! I like all of them!"

The trio sitting opposite smirked upon witnessing Gavin buttering their mother up.

Well, well. Look at that. Gavin's usually acts cool, yet he becomes so affectionate in front of Mommy.

Arisa grinned, gave Gavin a hug, and kissed him on the cheek.

"Thank you, Sweetheart."

Gavin blushed. When he locked eyes with the trio, he quickly lowered his head as he ate.

"Come on. All of you, dig in."

With that, Arissa served the other four kids with food.

"Thank you, Mommy."

The four children expressed their gratitude. They loved to be spoiled.

"This one is nice. I like it!"

"Mommy, the steak tastes great!"

"Mommy, the chicken is delicious!"

"I like everything you cook, Mommy."

As the five children devoured the food, Arissa's smile broadened.

"Help yourself to the food, then. Go on. Eat them all up."

"Sure!" The children nodded.

Amid the excitement, the doorbell rang.

"I'll get it."

Arisa walked over to the door. Bradley must have come to visit.

When she opened it, the visitor was not who she expected. Panicked, she slammed the door as her heart raced.

Oh my gosh! Why is Benjamin here?

Her mouth twitched as she gazed at the children sitting at the dining table.

Oh! How could I forget that Gavin's here?

"Open the door!" Benjamin's loud voice sounded from outside the door, sending a chill down Arissa's spine.

Irritation surged within Benjamin as he glared at the closed door.

Does she not welcome me here? How dare she shut me out!

Ethen, who was standing behind Benjamin, did not anticipate that Arissa would close the door just like that.

He suppressed his laughter as he stood outside with Benjamin.

"Open the door this instant!" Benjamin shouted again, his face darkened.

Leaning on her back against the door, Arissa patted her chest in an attempt to calm down.

"Mr. Graham, I'm sorry to keep you waiting. I'm wearing a nightgown. Please wait while I get changed."

With that, she dashed toward the dining table.

The children turned to look at her at the same time.

Out of curiosity, Zachary asked, "Mommy, who's here? Why didn't you open the door?"

At a loss, Arissa said to them, "Shh! It's Benjamin. I need you all to hide. Quickly!"

The five kids were rendered speechless.

Oliver's eyes lit up. *Daddy's here?*

"Mommy, is it Daddy? Let him in and join us."

Arissa's lips twitched. *As if I don't know what you are thinking about!*

"Everyone, go hide. Gavin, you may continue eating."

She admitted she didn't really know what she was doing.

I don't want to let him in, but he's already at the door. The kids are here too. It would have been fine if they had eaten their fill and I was just sending them off, but the problem is they haven't finished their food. I can't just send Gavin out because the kids will be upset.

She hurriedly hugged Jesse and told the others, "Quick. Go back to your room and wait. I'll tell you when he's gone, then you can come out and eat."

Zachary was dumbfounded.

Jasper complained, "Why is he here?"

"Daddy's here to pick me up," Gavin said as he cast an apologetic look at the other kids.

"Hurry up!" Arissa urged.

At the same time, she quickly retrieved the children's bowls and stashed them in the room.

The other four kids obeyed her instructions and entered the room.

They looked at the randomly placed bowls. Some were half-finished, while some were empty.

"This is mine."

Jesse recognized her own bowl and took it. Then, she sat on the bed and began to eat.

Meanwhile, Zachary, Oliver, and Jasper exchanged glances with one another. They proceeded to take their own bowls as well.

"Gavin is lucky. He can have all the food he wants."

Jasper merely shoved pasta into his mouth, as he had no other food left in his bowl.

Oliver smiled. "Here, have some of mine."

"Shh! Don't talk! Keep your voices down," Zachary reminded them as he tried to make out the movement outside.

Arissa hurriedly cleaned up all traces that the children might have been living here.

Gavin saw her fretting and walked over to her.

"Mommy, don't panic. It's okay. I'm here."

Deeply touched, Arissa pulled him into her embrace.

Right. I've once told Benjamin that I have kids. Why am I so nervous? I didn't actually have to clean up the mess, did I?

After regaining her composure, she managed to calm down a bit.

"Okay. Back to dinner."

She rubbed Gavin's forehead, and went to open the door.

In the meantime, Benjamin's frown grew deeper.

Just as he was about to lose his temper, the door opened.

Arissa greeted him with a smile. "Mr. Graham, please come in!"

Scrutinizing her grin and glancing at her work clothes, Benjamin sneered, "Didn't you say you were in a nightgown?"

Arissa gulped. "Well, I was. Then I changed out of it."

Yes! Perfect explanation... right?

Ethen felt an urge to laugh.

"Oh. Hello, Mr. Frank. You're here too. Quick, come in!"

Her warm welcome toward Ethen was in great contrast to her attitude toward Benjamin.

The disparity did not escape the latter. His face fell.

Benjamin looked at Ethen and said, "You may go now."

Ethen was dumbstruck.

Glancing at Benjamin, Arissa was taken aback when she met his deep gaze.

"Yes, Mr. Graham." Ethen nodded. "Ms. York, I shall take my leave."

"Wait..." Arissa called out to him, but then she realized Benjamin was staring at her.

"Close the door."

Benjamin walked in and surveyed the entire house.

Chapter 104

The place was spotlessly clean and neatly arranged. There was a faint fragrance in the air. It was rather homely.

"Daddy!" Gavin ran over to his father excitedly.

Benjamin embraced him and stroked his head. "Are you having fun here?"

"Yes! Mommy... Ms. York has made me a lot of delicious food. I like all of them!"

The four children hiding inside the room smirked when they heard Gavin say that.

Zachary murmured under his breath, "How shameless!"

Benjamin's eyes lit up. He turned to face the woman standing idly at the door.

"Aren't you going to close the door?"

Arissa sighed and did just that before joining them.

"Mr. Graham, have a seat. Gavin's having his dinner. Let him finish his meal first. Then, you may bring him home."

Benjamin narrowed his eyes. *Can't she read the room and invite me to dinner? After all, I'm her boss.*

"Well, I haven't eaten yet. Let me join you."

With that, he carried Gavin in his arms and walked toward the dining table.

Arissa was bewildered. Never had she imagined that Benjamin would invite himself just like that.

"Why? I invited you for dinner at my house last night. Won't you at least allow me stay for dinner tonight?"

Benjamin glanced at Arissa.

Arissa smiled awkwardly at him.

"Of course I will. I'm just not sure if you like my cooking."

She was actually scared that he would discover the four children hiding in the other room.

Benjamin let out a light snort as he cast a glance at the food on the table.

A lavish dinner indeed. Hmm... isn't this a little too much for just two people?

"Where are your kids?" he asked as he put Gavin down and sat down on the master's seat.

Arissa tucked her hair behind her ear. "My friend took them to his house. They're staying there for a few days."

Without uttering a word, Benjamin fixed his stare on her.

As she met his deep eyes, her heart beat like a drum.

"I'll get you the silverware." With that, she turned and walked away.

Benjamin looked in her direction and then shifted his gaze toward Gavin.

"Daddy, loosen up. You'll scare Mommy," Gavin muttered as he looked at Benjamin.

Benjamin's frown only grew deeper.

That rendered Gavin speechless.

Benjamin noticed something amiss when he looked at the other seats at the table.

The chairs are untidy and there are traces of food on the table, as though someone was there a minute ago. Hmm...

"Mr. Graham, what would you like to have? Soup, or pasta?" Arissa asked as she came back with a set of clean silverware.

"I'm fine with either." Benjamin stared at her.

Avoiding eye contact, Arissa served him some pasta.

Hurry up. Finish your food and leave.

She smiled as she placed the bowl in front of him. "Enjoy your meal, Mr. Graham."

Benjamin grabbed a fork and dug in.

Sitting down beside Gavin, Arissa filled his plate with some food.

"Let's eat."

"Okay." Gavin's eyes narrowed in delight.

Daddy and Mommy are here. It'll be nice if my brothers are here too.

Benjamin's brows loosened when he saw the smile on his son's face.

"You made all these just for the two of you?" he asked casually.

Stunned, Arissa grinned. "Believe it or not, I was expecting you. So, I made a little more than usual."

Benjamin chuckled.

She sure knows how to butter someone up! She seemed reluctant to have me stay for dinner just now. She might have hoped I could wait in the living room.

Pointing at a fish, Gavin went on, "Daddy, Mommy made this for you."

Arissa's mouth twitched. *Sweetheart, that's for you.*

As a matter of fact, Benjamin and Gavin shared the same tastes.

Benjamin knew that she had not prepared the dish for him, but he was happy to hear that coming from his son.

"Let me have a taste." He peered at her, and then took a bite of the fish. "Not bad. You make a wonderful cook, Ms. York."

Arissa smiled awkwardly upon hearing his compliment. "I'm glad that you like it, Mr. Graham. Help yourself."

His liking toward the fish was so strong that he barely touched the other dishes.

In no time at all, he consumed the entire fish.

Arissa gaped.

He's really making himself at home, isn't he? The kids have barely eaten anything.