

Shaun's eyes widened. "Gavin and Danna's? Do you suspect that they're not mother and son?"

Benjamin rolled his eyes and sighed. "It isn't Danna's!"

Shaun was utterly shocked. "Are you saying that Gavin's mom is someone else?"

Wow!

*That is big news!*

"When did you start having your suspicions? Who's that woman? Do I know her?"

Benjamin glanced at the talkative Shaun before ordering sternly, "Go monitor the machine! If you ask any more questions, I'll kill you."

Shaun, agitated, said, "I guarantee that there'll be no problems this time."

He hurriedly ran in, and the machine had fixed it up by then. There were no complications at all.

The outcome would be the same no matter what.

*Who exactly does Benjamin think is Gavin's mom?* Shaun was incredibly curious.

He could not help but take his phone out and text Kingsley about it.

Kingsley chuckled and replied: *No comment!*

*Well, that was enough curiosity to kill.*

Benjamin had a few more puffs of his cigarette before crushing it. Just as he was about to head in, the phone in his pocket started vibrating again.

Upon seeing that it was the butler who had called, Benjamin frowned. "What's the matter?" He put his phone to his ear and asked in a low voice.

Edwin informed him about the issue concerning Danna and her mother. "Mr. Graham, Danna and her mother are here to find Gavin. They are blocking the door and refusing to leave!"

Benjamin's face sank. Danna had ignored his words after all.

"I'll send someone to pick Gavin up after school. Don't let them know. They're free to do whatever they like!" Benjamin ordered in a low voice.

"Yes, Mr. Graham!" Edwin replied.

Benjamin's mouth coldly twitched as he turned around and walked into the test lab.

Upon seeing that Benjamin had entered, Shaun put his phone away.

Benjamin glanced at him before he stared at the data flashing on the machine.

It was still in progress.

"Seriously, if you have anything you need to tend to, you can go. I'll definitely watch the results closely and let you know once they're out!" Shaun grinned.

"Danna was in the hospital yesterday. Your surveillance cameras have been tampered with. It's time to change up your security!" Benjamin said coldly as he continued to stare at the screen.

"What? The surveillance cameras have been tampered with?" Shaun was surprised. To think that he had slept so soundly on top of the fact that the machines were broken.

He then turned to look at Benjamin, who looked like he knew something about the matter.

"Do you suspect that the authentication tests have been manipulated?" Shaun exclaimed in shock.

Benjamin shot him a sharp glance.

He did not suspect that there was anything wrong with the tests but felt that his son's words made a lot of sense.

That kid had never been so close to anyone before.

If his son was right, Arissa was definitely Gavin's mom. There was no doubt about it.

"Let me ask you something. Can moles disappear suddenly?"

Shaun, surprised by the question, frowned. "It's not possible. Even if they fade, they do so over time. They can't just disappear instantly. Besides, they usually can't disappear completely unless you undergo procedures to remove them!"

Benjamin's mouth twitched as he sat down in Shaun's seat and waited for the results patiently.

When he saw that Benjamin was staying, he knew there was nothing he could do about that. He took a look at the time and told him, "Stay here by yourself. I'll go to the surveillance room and ask around."

Shaun was depressed. *I can't believe my people were the problem.*

Benjamin just stared at the screen of the machine without saying a word.

Shaun rubbed his nose and left.

Right after he ended school, Gavin received a call from the bodyguard saying that he would be escorted to the office.

"I don't want to go to the office; I want to play with my classmates for a while." He saw Zachary and his friends. His mommy had told them to wait in school for her to end work. He wanted to go with his mommy.

The bodyguard knew that he wanted to play for a while more as well, and so, he did not bring Gavin to the office.

Upon returning to the office, Arissa buried herself in work. She only started to pack up the rest of the work after the alarm on her phone went off.

She called Ethen, who picked up her call. This made her immensely happy.

"Ms. York! What's the matter?"

"Mr. Frank, call me on my phone if anything crops up. It's my child's first day of school today; I'm going to pick him up."

Work hours had already ended, but she was concerned she would be required to work overtime. That was why she called Ethen to inform him.

"All right. Go ahead, Ms. York."

Arissa tidied up some documents, intending to finish up some incomplete work at home.

Looking at how her colleagues were still busy with their work, Arissa felt slightly embarrassed.

"Everyone, go back as soon as you're done with your work. I'll head off first, so call me if you need anything!"

"All right, see you tomorrow, Ms. York!"

"See you tomorrow!" Arissa smiled, glad that they understood her predicament.

She got into the taxi hurriedly and called the children, unaware that the driver seated in front was looking at her wickedly.

"Sweetheart, I'll reach in a while."

"Mommy, take your time!" Zachary replied, together with Gavin and all the other children.

Arissa smiled and did not talk much after. She reminded them to wait for her before hanging up the phone.

When she saw a dessert shop at the side of the road, she asked the driver to stop for a while.

However, the driver, who was wearing a cap, did not stop the car. He continued to drive.

Arissa frowned and looked at the driver. She saw that he had a scar on his face and started to worry.

She instantly recalled what Bradley had told her.

She tried to open the car door in a panic, only to realize it had been locked.

"Stop the car! I want to get off!" Arissa, now flustered, took out the self-defense tools in her bag hurriedly.

But the driver acted as if he did not even hear what she said. Instead of stopping the car, he even started to drive faster.

Arissa leaned over and put a knife to his throat. "Stop!" she shouted.

He did not expect her to have a knife with her. With a backhanded move, he knocked the knife out of her hand.

Arissa was shocked and moved forth to attack the driver.

"Who are you?"

The car swerved on the road and nearly collided with other cars.

The driver did not say anything and wanted to take control of the car. Arissa moved to the front immediately.

She hit him hard with the hammer that was used to break the windows. The driver did not expect her to have another weapon and was knocked unconscious by her.

With the car swerving about on the road, Arissa quickly took control of the steering wheel.

With the driver seated in the driver's seat, it took her a few tries to step onto the breaks. However, she still

ended up ramming into the belt of greenery.

As her head knocked right into the steering wheel, Arissa felt somewhat concussed.

After a while, she regained her senses. She quickly got off the car with her belongings before calling the police.

Both the traffic police and police came quickly.

The five children were still waiting for her at school. They called her again when she had not arrived.

"Sweetheart, something happened while Mommy was on the way, so it's going to take a while for me to reach. Please wait for a little longer, all right? Mommy will head over once she's done." Arissa did not dare to tell the children about how she nearly got kidnapped. She only reminded them to wait before she hung up the phone.

Arissa spent an hour explaining the whole incident and leaving a statement before she could continue traveling to the school.

She did not dare to get in a car anymore. Seeing that the school was a short distance away, she decided to run there.

"Sweethearts, Mommy's here. You guys can come out now!"

"Mommy, what happened? Why are you panting so heavily?" Zachary was concerned and asked after realizing that Arissa's voice was different.

"Come out first. Mommy's going to catch her breath!" Arissa, now breathless, sat by the belt of greenery as she tried to ease her breathing.

The teacher soon led the five children out.

"Mommy!"

The five children ran over to hug her once they saw her.

Upon seeing the children, the fear in Arissa's heart subsided instantly. She hugged and kissed all five of them.

"Teacher, I'm really sorry about today! Something cropped up during my journey here. I'm really sorry for coming so late and for troubling you!" Arissa apologized to the teacher.

Her delay meant that the teacher had to work overtime as well.

"It's all right. I like them a lot, and I'm really happy to be around them." The teacher smiled, not taking the delay to heart.

"Well, I'll be taking them home now. Say bye to your teacher!"

Arissa smiled courteously at the teacher and reminded the five children.

The five little kids politely bid farewell to their teacher. "Bye-bye, teacher. See you tomorrow."

"See you tomorrow."

The teacher flashed a sweet smile while waving them goodbye. "Bye-bye!"

Arissa nodded respectfully at the teacher before taking the five children away.

"Mommy, what's wrong?"

Gavin noticed that she did not look too good. "Are you okay?"

"Mommy, why were you panting just now?"

Zachary was also concerned.

Oliver, Jasper, and Jesse picked up on their mother's strange behavior as well. They were all worried.

"Mommy, you don't look okay!"

Arissa crouched down to embrace the five kids. She buried herself in their warmth.

She took in a big whiff of the milky scent on their bodies. It had a calming effect on her.

"I met a bad person in the car just now," Arissa finally spoke up.

Having almost been kidnapped, she was frightened at the thought of it now.

Thankfully, she had a self-defense tool in her bag. It was also lucky that the person let his guard down, and that there was only him.

Otherwise, she would not have been able to escape so quickly.

"Mommy, what bad person?"

The little kids were worried sick. Their eyebrows were tightly knitted together.

"Mommy, are you hurt?" Gavin asked.

Arissa shook her head. "No, I'm fine."

"Mommy, you're lying. The side of your forehead is turning green."

Jesse noticed the bruise on her forehead, and her eyes began to water.

"Mommy, you're hurt!"

Arissa let go of them. She rubbed the spot on her head where she was hit.

It was still sore.

"I'm fine. It's just a small bruise which a little ointment can fix!"

Seeing this, a trace of fierceness flashed in Gavin's eyes.

"Mommy, did you see who the bad person was?"

Arissa was moved by his concern for her. She caressed his little head.

"I've reported it to the police. They've already caught him."

Zachary was furious. "Mommy, do you know who he is?"

Oliver said through gritted teeth, "If I see him, I will beat him up!"

"Mommy, how many people were there?"

Jasper was enraged as well. He wanted to tear the scoundrel into pieces.

*How dare he hurt Mommy!*

"Mommy, let me blow on it!"

Jesse stood on her tippy toes, frantically huffing and puffing on Arissa's bruised forehead.

Arissa was touched by her children's love and care. She gave them a big hug once more.

"I saw it clearly. It was one person. He is now at the police station, and the police will interrogate him. Let's go home!" Arissa blurted out.

Then, she got up and walked with them.

"Mommy, why did that bad guy attack you?"

Zachary had not stopped frowning since he heard the news.

"I got in his car. I got distracted by some desserts I saw on the roadside. I wanted to buy some for all of you, but he wouldn't stop the car. That was when I felt that something was wrong. I quickly tried to get off the car, and I hit him!" She told the five children.

"Mommy, did he hit your head?"

Gavin asked with a dark expression. He looked just like his father at that moment.

Arissa rubbed the child's head and explained, "No. I accidentally hit my head in the car."

Jasper exclaimed, "Mommy, you should go to the hospital!"

"There's no need for that. I'm not hurt anywhere else. You don't have to worry. I just need to buy some ointment for it."

"Mommy, there's a pharmacy there. Let's go buy the ointment!"

Oliver hurriedly pulled her forward.

Arissa had no choice but to follow the little munchkin into the pharmacy.

It was an unusual sight in the pharmacy when the five adorable little kids suddenly appeared.

Gavin rushed to the pharmacist with a distressed look on his face. "Miss, please give me the best ointment for bruises!"

"How adorable!"

The pharmacist was struck by the child's cherubic appearance. However, when she caught sight of the five children glaring at her impatiently, she quickly went to grab the medicine.

"Thank you!"

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After paying for the ointment, Arissa and her five children left the shop.

"Mommy, sit down. I'll apply the ointment for you."

Zachary pulled her over to a bench.

"Sweetheart, we'll do it at home."

Arissa saw that quite a number of people were looking at her and her children, and she did not want to draw more attention.

Gavin whined, "No! We have to apply it now!"

Oliver chimed in, "Yes, now!"

Jasper also urged her, "Mommy, sit down!"

"Mommy, it will heal faster if you put it on now," Jesse added.

Arissa was helpless in the face of her five domineering children who insisted for her to apply the medicine right there and then.

"All right!" She gave in and cooperated with them.

After the tube of ointment was opened and squeezed out onto a cotton swab, Jasper rubbed the medicine on Arissa's bruise.

"Ouch!" Arissa felt a sting of pain.

Oliver shoved Jasper to the side and stepped forward. "You're hurting Mommy. Let me do it!"

Arissa was amused by her children's antics.

"I'm fine. I can handle the pain. The medicine must be massaged into the bruise so that it heals faster."

Meanwhile, Jesse stood at the side, performing her duty as a professional bruise blower.

Zachary and Gavin, on the other hand, were staring intently, making sure everything went smoothly.

The scene attracted the attention of many passers-by who couldn't help but watch.

*These little children are such angels. They are so good to their mother.*

Some onlookers were touched.

"What wonderful children you have!" A middle-aged woman remarked.

Arissa replied with a smile, "Thank you!"

More and more people began to gather around.

"Are they quintuplets?"

"They all look the same. They're too cute!"

Arissa thanked them again.

She widened her eyes at the children, indicating for them to pick up the pace. After that was all done, they headed home.

She didn't dare to call for a taxi again this time, so she chose to take the bus.

There weren't many people on the bus. But everyone was delighted when they saw the five precious children.



Some playfully teased the little fellows.

Out of the five, Jesse was the timidest. She hid behind Arissa, holding on to her thigh.

The other four played it cool, standing tall and proud.

"You guys can sit here!"

Someone offered their seat, but Arissa politely declined.

"That's all right, thanks. We don't mind standing. We're just a few stops away."

Seeing the five kids behaving so well and just obediently standing with their mom, the people on the bus were surprised and somewhat envious.

Words of praise flooded Arissa's ears.

She gleefully nodded at everyone in acknowledgment and kept an eye on her kids.

Seeing them standing, the bus driver slowed down his speed and drove much steadier.

When they reached their stop, Arissa quickly got off the bus first, then helped her children get down.

Some kind souls also rushed over to offer help.

"Thank you! Thanks so much!" Arissa was chipper.

The children did not forget their manners either. "Thank you, mister! Thank you, miss!"

They waved goodbye to the people on the bus. Not only that, they even got some snacks from bus passengers who insisted and stuffed them in their hands.

"Thank you, Mr. Bus Driver!"

The driver watched everything from the rearview mirror. He couldn't help but exclaim, "These five kids are too darn cute!"

"Right? I'm sad to see them go."

The passengers all agreed with the driver's statement. The bus was full of laughter.

After getting off the bus, Arissa and the children headed to the nearby supermarket to buy some groceries before heading home.

"Mommy, let me help you carry that."

Gavin reached his little hand out towards the grocery bag.

"It's okay. I've got it. Head on inside, kids."

She nodded, and they all walked into the neighborhood together.

Along the way, many people couldn't help but cast glances at the family of six.

The security guard at the entrance was confused.

"Weren't there only four of them this morning? Where did the other one come from?"

"I only saw four too!"

"Maybe the other one is a friend's kid?"

"It can't be. The five children all look exactly alike!"

"Goodness! Just how many children does she have?"

As soon as they arrived home, the children immediately brought Arissa over to the couch and forced her to sit down.

"Mommy, rest! We'll make dinner," Zachary ordered.

Arissa chuckled at this bossy son of hers.

"I'm fine. Don't worry. Just decide what you want to eat, and leave the rest to me."

Resting on the couch, she started to recall the events from earlier.

That thug did not say a single word. When the police arrived, he was still unconscious.

*Was he sent by Danna?*

Looking at her five babies, she couldn't help but be perturbed again. It didn't matter if Danna was out to get her, but she worried for her children's safety.

Arissa frowned. She was wondering whether or not she should tell Benjamin.

The kids would be much safer with him.

"Mommy, what are you thinking about?"

Gavin poured her a glass of water.

She took the glass and replied, "Sweetheart, does your daddy know that you're here?"

The child shook his head. "But I told the bodyguard that we were going to Mommy's house. Maybe he would tell Daddy."

Arissa's eyes sparkled. She nodded and caressed his head.

"Go on and play. I'll rest for a while."

"Okay!"

After making sure she was okay, Gavin joined Zachary and the others in the kitchen.

The five little munchkins seemed to work together very well as if they had been together all their lives.

A smile formed on Arissa's lips.

*It's their first time meeting. But why do they get along so well?*

Arissa found it funny that they all went to the same school.

She walked over to them and asked, "Sweetheart, were you all surprised to meet each other in school?"

"Mommy, we didn't even know that Gavin was also in our school. I was very happy when I saw him!"

Gavin, Zachary, Oliver, and Jasper all looked at each other and smiled.

They knew it ages ago.

Arissa rubbed Jesse's head dotingly. "How was school today?"

Earlier, she was so caught up in wallowing in her own emotions. Only now did she remember to ask about her kids' day at school.

"It was fine!" The five rascals said in unison.

Arissa beamed.

"Mommy, many of our friends and teachers in school really like us."

Jesse described what school was like while Arissa listened attentively.

She gazed at the five children, each one so sweet and precious. To her, it was impossible that anyone would dislike them.

"Mommy, many girls gave candy to my brothers!"

Arisa chuckled softly and glanced over at the four boys.

"Well, did any boy give you candy?"

"Yes! And many, many girls too!" Jesse grinned like a Cheshire Cat.

Arisa hugged Jesse and planted a kiss on her head.

"Kids, go and play. I'll do the cooking."

"Mommy, aren't you going to rest?" Zachary looked worried.

His chubby cheek was pinched by Arissa.

"I'm really fine. I'm not the same useless person as I was before. I smashed the bad guy's head!"

The kids' eyes all lit up at once.

Jasper was ecstatic. "Mommy, did you use the little hammer I gave you?"

"Yes, I did. Thank you, baby. That hammer saved Mommy's life today."

If that menace had an accomplice to help kidnap her, the situation might not have gone according to her favor.

She swore to never get into a stranger's car ever again. It would be better for her to get a car of her own.

Arisa went into the kitchen to prepare to cook. At the same time, she gave Bradley a call.

"Bradley, help me buy a car right now. The kind that has five seats at the back."

Having five children called for getting a bigger car.

"That's sudden."

"Yes. I almost got kidnapped after work when I got into a taxi," Arissa explained.

"Oh, f\*ck! Boss, are you okay?"

Bradley was horrified by the news.

"I'm fine. I knocked the guy unconscious and called the police."

With knotted brows, Arissa thought that she should have given him a few more blows with the hammer.

"Was it Danna's doing?" Bradley asked.

"I don't know. It could be. I haven't offended anyone since coming back. The police are still interrogating him."

Arisa continued, "Help me buy a car first. If you could get one by tomorrow, that would be great."