

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 1

Chapter 1 My Children Were Snatched

"Help!" Arissa felt a humid, warm breath at the tip of her ear as a man held her from behind.

Thrashing reflexively, she tried to break free from his forceful embrace but to no avail.

Her eyes brimmed with fear as her body shuddered violently in desperation.

She was sold by her own father!

"Let me go!" she whimpered before her voice was eventually muffled.

"Don't be scared. I'll be sure to take responsibility," the man blurted in a low, husky voice.

Sealing Arissa's mouth with his strong hand, the man proceeded to do whatever he wanted with his frail victim.

Nine months later, in a derelict house, the cries of a baby were heard.

"Ms. Adams, it's a boy!"

"Take him out of here!"

Danna Adams, dressed glamorously, stood outside the makeshift delivery room, pinching her nose as she scowled at the gory scene within.

A middle-aged woman who was attending inside suddenly screamed.

"What happened?" snapped Danna. Having been waiting for this child for so long, she couldn't afford any mishap.

"Ms. Adams, it's twins!" gasped the woman as she dashed out from the room, clutching a pair of newborns in her arms. "And both are boys!"

Danna threw the newborns a distasteful glance. Still covered in vernix and blood, the babies looked like two squashed potatoes. "Why are they so ugly?"

She wondered if the Graham family would reject them.

"All babies look like this when they're born. They'll look much nicer in a few days," the woman said. She was the midwife Danna found on short notice.

"Hurry up and clean everything. I need to take them away," Danna ordered, her hand waving dismissively.

"Yes." The midwife doubled back into the room, put the babies aside, and started cleaning up the place.

After the grueling labor, Arissa York lay on the bed, gasping for air. Her body trembled in indignation at the callous exchange outside.

Who is this woman? Why is she taking my children...

That was when another sharp pang hit her stomach. Gritting her teeth as she started gasping, Arissa felt as if there was something else inside her that was trying to come out. As she drifted in and out of consciousness, her face was now as pale as a sheet.

My children...

"Are you done?" Danna prompted impatiently.

"In a minute!" The midwife hurriedly covered the babies in fresh quilts and was ready to leave the room when she noticed that Arissa looked amiss.

"M-Ms. Adams!" she cried out.

"What's wrong with you? Take the babies out. I'm leaving now!" Danna, who was on the verge of exploding, felt the urge to gag the midwife.

"Ms. Adams, t-there are four... There are four more babies!" Dumbstruck, the midwife gawked as more babies came out from their mother's womb.

Danna entered the room. The slimy-looking babies lying beside Arissa made her have a gagging sensation.

"Is she a pig? How could she conceive so many babies at once?" she sneered incredulously, snatching the first two babies from the midwife.

"I'll only take these two. Get rid of the remaining four. Just burn them or whatever."

"But we'll be caught if we burn them..." choked out the midwife in horror. How inhumane would that be?

Danna's gaze, tinted with a sinister glare, darted around Arissa's unconscious body. "She must die. Feed her to the beasts. Make sure that she doesn't come out alive! Here's five million. When everything's settled, I'll give you another five."

The midwife's face lit up as her eyes landed on the bank card in Danna's hand. She accepted it immediately, smiling ear to ear.

"Thank you, Ms. Adams. Don't worry. I'll see to it that not a single trace is left!"

"When it's all sorted out, go back to your hometown in the countryside and never breathe a word to anyone, or else... You know what I'm capable of!" Danna threatened.

Her voice reeked of evilness.

"Yes, yes. I understand!"

When Danna was gone, the midwife called her men over. Together, they shoved Arissa into a van along with the four babies. Soon, the vehicle rattled off toward a remote site where they would dump the unfortunate souls.

They took the precaution of gagging the babies with rags so that their cries would not attract attention. Deprived of their primary form of expression, the babies squirmed uneasily beside their mother with livid faces.

A few hours had passed when the driver turned to the midwife and instructed, “Now, dump them!”

The midwife felt her heart race as anxiety washed over her. “Won’t people notice them?”

“Nonsense—there’s not a living soul here. You better be quick before the beasts appear unless you want us both to meet our makers. Or do you wish to be hunted down by that woman?”

The mention of Danna sent chills down the midwife’s spine. The sense of guilt of killing a woman and four newborns were nothing when compared to the possibility of offending Danna.

Well, they shouldn’t have messed with Ms. Adams in the first place.

“Don’t spite me when you become ghosts. Haunt Ms. Adams. She’s the one who gave the order!” The midwife toughened up and shoved them out of the vehicle.

“Okay. Move!”

Soon, the barren wasteland resumed its silence as the van disappeared beyond the horizon.

Arissa and her four children, half-dead, were now left on their own.

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 2

Chapter 2 Returning Stronger With Her Kids

Five years later, at Dellmoor International Airport, Arissa inhaled deeply, taking in the familiar air of the place.

Her sharp eyes behind the sunglasses screened the bustling crowd as she immersed herself in the typical liveliness of the country.

She was back.

Though half-shaded by the sunglasses she had on, her dainty complexion looked exquisitely stunning. The onlookers could hardly avert their gazes from her.

After all, beauties were meant to be admired. That rang true to onlookers of all ages and genders. However, what was even more eye-catching than the woman were the four little kids waddling beside her.

Each of them was shouldering a backpack of dissimilar colors with cartoon prints while tugging a mini suitcase in their hand. Moreover, all of them were wearing matching outfits with their mother—a combination of black tees, jeans, and white sneakers, looking simplistic yet chic.

Their brown berets framed their striking eyes and delicate features, all of which incited marvels amidst the onlookers.

Interestingly, their expressions spoke nonchalance, naivety, delight, and curiosity simultaneously as each of them looked around and digested their environment. The adult-like manners they carried themselves with were especially intriguing to the onlookers.

“Whoa! Quadruplets! What beautiful children!”

“I’m so envious of their mom for having such adorable kids. It must be so much fun going shopping with them!”

“They’re all blessed with terrific good looks! I would no doubt giggle in my dreams if I were blessed with those beautiful kids!”

“They aren’t celebrities, are they? The woman is so elegant and pretty. She definitely stands out.”

“Hush, what do you know? She’s no match for Dani. My Dani’s the most attractive woman living!”

These exclamations were nothing new to Arissa. She had encountered countless such episodes when they were abroad. Whenever she was out with the kids, they would immediately become the center of attention.

She continued to steer the four kids toward the exit. Looking back to count heads, she said, "Sweethearts, stay close. Don't get left behind."

The kids walked in a single file behind her like a rustling tail. To everyone present, it was a heart-warming scene to behold.

Most onlookers pulled out their phones and started taking pictures. Some even took recordings and uploaded them on video-sharing platforms, giving them catchy titles with a unanimous emphasis on the quadruplets. Those videos soon became viral and gathered a lot of likes.

"Got it, Mommy!" The quadruplets trailed behind Arissa obediently, lowering the edges of their berets when onlookers took photos of them.

The youngest of the quadruplets, Jesse York, was the timidest among them all. Being her first time in such a crowded airport, she nervously clutched the hem of her mom's blouse and meekly uttered, "Mommy, everyone's looking at us. They're taking photos of us, too!"

"It's okay." Arissa turned to check on her kids from time to time, making sure that none was missing.

"Don't be scared. We're just so good-looking that people can't help taking pictures of us!" remarked Jasper York, the third-born of the quadruplets, who marched behind Jesse. Being the most narcissistic one among his siblings, he boldly grinned at the adults taking photos of them.

"That's a violation of our portrait rights!" Zachary York knitted his brows. Being the eldest brother, he marched last in the file and helped to keep an eye on his siblings.

"It's fine as long as they're not doing anything bad. They just like us, that's all!" Not only was Arissa used to people's attention, but she also knew that the onlookers would stealthily take shots of them, even if asked to stop. Keeping an open mind would make things easier, just like how she would take photos of pleasant sceneries and people just so that she could admire them later.

Zachary, however, thought otherwise. He kept the onlookers away and was offended by the unwanted attention. "Stop taking pictures! My brother is scared!"

"Don't include them in your shots. Just take photos of me!" Jasper smiled and struck multiple fancy poses.

At Jasper's words, the crowd who had just put away their phones after Zachary's objection started taking pictures again. "How lovely! Kids, you're so pretty! You made my day!"

"Kids, are you quadruplets? You look alike and are extremely charming! Can I take a photo with all of you?"

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 3

Chapter 3 Misidentifying The Son

"I'm sorry! We don't want to take any pictures! Thank you for taking an interest in us, but you better stop taking pictures," Zachary pleaded.

After turning down the crowd's request, he approached Jasper and tapped him on the shoulder to warn him not to let other people take pictures of him.

Jasper stuck out his tongue at his elder brother. Nevertheless, he followed Zachary's advice and ceased his poses obediently.

Not only was the public not angry at the rejection, but they were also impressed by Zachary's politeness in handling the situation. They continued to watch the quadruplets with interest.

As more curious onlookers began to gather around them, Arissa hurriedly shouted at her children, "Come on, kids! Let's move faster!" They could not afford to stay any longer to avoid causing congestion at the airport.

The four young children immediately followed their mother's lead and moved away from the crowd. However, Oliver York suddenly called out to Arissa, "Mommy, I want to pee. I had too much juice on the plane just now."

Oliver clamped his legs together while looking desperately for any sign of a restroom. As soon as he saw a sign, he wanted to rush toward it.

"Okay, I'll bring you guys over there!" Arissa prompted.

She also wanted to use the restroom, so she let her children enter first as she watched over their luggage.

"Zachary, I need to poop!" Oliver told his elder brother before rushing to an empty cubicle.

"Ugh, you're so troublesome. Hurry up!" Zachary admonished him before leading Jasper and Jesse out after washing their hands.

"Mommy, we're done. You can go in now. Also, Oliver is still inside."

"Okay, you guys be good and wait for me here. Remember not to wander off on your own!" Arissa reminded her children before entering the ladies' restroom.

"Gosh! I wonder when Dani will arrive. I've been waiting since four o'clock. Yet, there's still no sign of her!"

"Four o'clock? I've been waiting here since last night, just in case I missed her flight!"

"There! Dani's plane has finally arrived! Come, follow me!"

"What? Wait for me!"

Someone in the crowd exclaimed, and hurried footsteps could be heard coming from outside, heading toward the entrance.

Arissa was baffled by the crowd's reaction to the repeated mentions of a person called Dani.

Who is she? A celebrity? They sounded like a group of young fans. Well, only fans would be in that kind of frenzy for their idol.

Zachary stood beside the family's luggage along with his two younger siblings. Suddenly, a group of people dashed out of the ladies' restroom, and they headed in the same direction. The three siblings jumped back in fright. Some of their luggage was knocked over by the running mob.

Zachary swiftly pulled the other two to the side to avoid getting hit by the rushing crowd.

"What are they doing? They didn't even bother to apologize for knocking over our stuff! How rude!" Jasper glared at the girls' retreating form with anger.

"Stupid fans!" Zachary protested. Jesse helped her brother in lifting the luggage and echoed, "I know, right? They're so stupid!"

"If their parents knew about their awful behaviors, they would surely regret giving birth to them!" Jasper harrumphed while waiting obediently for Arissa.

Jesse stood next to her older brothers while looking at her surroundings curiously. Then, her eyes stopped at the sight of multiple children with cotton candy in their hands. She swallowed and pointed. "Look! They have cotton candy over there!"

Jasper quickly glanced in the direction and found the store his younger sibling was pointing at. He then tugged the hem of Zachary's shirt excitedly and said, "I'm going over there to buy some cotton candy for us!"

"Mommy told us to wait here. So don't run off on your own!" Zachary advised despite also wanting to get a taste of the confection.

They did not have cotton candy overseas. They only found out about such a thing from Arissa after seeing it on the internet.

"Come on! I'll be back immediately once I've bought the cotton candy. Mommy and Oliver are still inside the restroom. I'll be back in a flash!"

With that, he ran over to the store, leaving Zachary unable to do anything to dissuade his brother. "Be careful!"

"I know!" Jasper cheered as he sprinted toward his destination.

On the other side of the airport, a group of bodyguards looked around frantically for someone.

"Oh, no! This is bad. Gavin has disappeared!"

"Hurry up and find him! If Mr. Graham finds out about this, we'll be skinned alive!"

The bodyguards hastily scattered in different directions, hoping to find Gavin before Benjamin returned.

The airport was of average size. Nonetheless, with it being jam-packed with people, it would be a daunting task for anyone to search for a missing child.

After searching for a while, one of the eagle-eyed bodyguards spotted a familiar figure with cotton candy in hand in front of a store.

"I've found him! Gavin is over there buying cotton candy." The bodyguard excitedly informed the rest of his colleagues.

In less than a minute, they quickly gathered around Jasper.

"Gavin, we've found you at last! Please don't give us such a fright anymore! There are too many people in the airport. It's too dangerous to run off on your own. Come on, let's return quickly! Mr. Graham will come out very soon."

They did not wait for Jasper's response, nor did they notice the difference in the appearance of the young boy. One bodyguard took the cotton candies, while another picked him up and darted off to another place.

Jasper was rendered speechless as he was stunned by their sudden actions. What is going on?

Regardless, he came to his senses soon enough.

"Hey! What on earth are you doing? Let go of me quickly! Or I'll scream!" Jasper fiercely warned the group of black-clad bodyguards. He intended not to show them how frightened he was at that moment.

“Gavin, please stop fooling around! Your daddy will be worried sick if he finds out that you have disappeared!”

The bodyguards concluded that the little one was pulling a prank on them. They continued to coax him as they rushed toward the Rolls-Royce without further delay.

Jasper’s eyes widened in fear.

Am I being kidnapped?

“Help! Mmph!”

Jasper struggled to break free as he tried to call for help, but the bodyguard immediately covered his mouth to muffle his voice.

He frantically bit the bodyguard’s palm in return. Unfortunately for Jasper, the guy did not let go of him as he continued to move forward.

“Gavin, please don’t be angry at us. I’ll release you once we’re back in the car.”

The bodyguard was not furious at Jasper for biting his hand as he continued to coax him patiently.

These bodyguards had learned their lesson that day. They would not dare to let him out of their sight in fear that he might run off again.

After all, this was not the first time Gavin had hidden away from them.

“Gavin, there are too many people here. Just let us know if you want to eat anything, and we’ll buy it for you. What if you ran into people and got hurt?”

The other bodyguards kept trying to talk some sense into him.

Huh? Who is Gavin?

Jasper was dumbstruck at the sudden realization.

These men had called him by that ever since they took him away. Furthermore, they mentioned something about a daddy just now.

Jasper silently observed the dozen or so well-trained bodyguards around him. There was not a single hint of malice on their faces. With that confirmation, his anxiety quickly subsided.

Jasper kept his gaze on them as he pondered about the current situation.

These men are behaving as if they are familiar with me. I certainly don't know them! Perhaps they have mistaken me for someone else?

Jasper heaved a sigh of frustration. He planned to go along with them for the time being.

Even if he was kidnapped by these strangers, the chances of him escaping from their grasp were close to zero.

Meanwhile, Arissa could only see Zachary and Jesse when she exited the restroom. "Oliver still hasn't come out? Where's Jasper?" she asked.

"Mommy, Jasper went to buy cotton candy. Oliver is still inside the restroom." Zachary glanced at the cotton candy store.

However, his sight was blocked by a sea of people. Zachary frowned as he failed to locate his younger brother. Didn't you promise to return soon?

"Where did he run off to?" Arissa clicked her tongue. Despite her nagging, she was not mad at Jasper.

She knew her third son had a superb sense of direction. Regardless of how unfamiliar the place was, he would always find his way back to her.

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 4

Chapter 4 The Switch

“How long has Oliver been inside? Zachary, go check if he has diarrhea,” Arissa instructed her eldest son. She was concerned that her children could not acclimatize to the weather back home.

“Okay!” Zachary went off to rush his brother.

Arissa looked around for the aforementioned store, but she could not find it. “Jesse, where did Jasper go to buy cotton candy?”

“Mommy, it’s over there! The one with a blue plane!” Jesse pointed toward a direction as she spoke with a missing front tooth.

Arissa scanned the surrounding for a bit before finally spotting the cotton candy store. Nevertheless, there was no sign of Jasper, much to her dismay.

She could not see clearly as there was an influx of people moving around the airport. Arissa had no choice but to wait for Oliver’s return before she could start searching for Jasper.

At last, Zachary came out of the restroom with Oliver. After waiting for a few moments, Arissa brought her three little ones along in search of Jasper while hauling their luggage.

When they arrived at the cotton candy store, however, there was no sign of Jasper.

Arissa could not help but worry for his safety. After all, her children were still unfamiliar with this place.

“Where is he?” she asked impatiently.

“Could Jasper have run off to buy something else?” Zachary frowned.

“Let’s wait for him a little longer!” Arissa reassured her children while trying to convince herself that Jasper would return soon.

As time passed, he still did not show up.

Could it be that he went back to the restroom to look for us?

Just when Arissa thought about going back to search for Jasper, a familiar figure suddenly ran toward them. She breathed a sigh of relief and embraced the little boy tightly.

Gavin Graham froze in shock after getting hugged by an affectionate woman who was a complete stranger to him.

“Oh, my gosh! You almost scared your mommy to death! Didn’t I tell you to wait for me? Why are you running around in a place like this?” Arissa reprimanded.

“That’s right! We thought you had disappeared! If you still didn’t return, Mommy was going to use the airport’s public address system to find you!” Oliver chimed in.

Mommy?

This word caused a ripple in Gavin’s heart.

He was shell-shocked when he saw Oliver’s face. That was because they looked like carbon copies of each other.

Furthermore, there were two other children next to him. Both of them looked the same.

Who are they? And why do they resemble me so much? Could they be...

Gavin was rendered speechless at the sight of the three siblings. However, he managed to maintain an expressionless look.

Arissa thought she had frightened her son with her stern words just now. She immediately embraced the boy and stroked the top of his head fondly.

“Mommy was just scared that you had gone missing. Where did you go just now?” she asked in a much gentler tone.

“I-I...” Gavin stuttered in response as he had yet to recover from the shock.

“I couldn’t find it just now...” Gavin had searched for a long time. He only found the location of the cotton candy store after some help from a passerby. Little did he expect to be hugged by an unfamiliar woman as soon as he came over.

Gavin’s heartbeat quickened as he realized Arissa’s doting gaze was on him.

Is she my mommy?

Gavin kept looking back and forth between Arissa and the three siblings, who resembled him. He was convinced that his instinct was correct.

That mom isn’t my real mommy. This lady is the real one—I’m sure she’s the one. Also, it looks like I have several brothers too.

Gavin felt a surge of surprise mixed with excitement within his heart.

Arissa did not notice the difference in the boy as she reached out and rubbed his head again.

“Okay, everything is fine now that you’re back. Mommy will buy cotton candy for all of you!” she stated happily.

Arissa swiveled around and headed off to buy the confection for her children. However, the observant Zachary noticed a slight difference in his younger brother and scrutinized Gavin from head to toe.

Why do I get a feeling that this boy in front of me doesn’t look much like Jasper?

Zachary was shocked as a thought dawned on him.

“Where did you go just now?” he whispered in Gavin’s ears.

Zachary’s suspicion grew ever since Gavin said he could not find the location of the cotton candy store.

"I... There were too many people!" Gavin had not calmed down from the earlier shock.

He was more cold and aloof than Jasper, who had always been lively and energetic.

Therefore, Zachary could not help but distrust the impostor in front of him.

The eldest brother narrowed his eyes suspiciously at Gavin as he noticed the different cartoon print on his shirt.

"You're not Jasper!" he whispered as he edged closer to Gavin.

Both Oliver and Jesse followed Arissa to buy cotton candy. They were overjoyed to the point that they did not notice the odd conversation between the other two siblings.

Gavin's heart skipped a beat as he believed Zachary recognized him as a fake.

They must have mistaken me for someone else! This means there is another boy who resembles me, and he has disappeared for some reason. That's the reason why they think I'm him. We're quintuplets!

"Kids, come here! One for each of you!" Arissa handed out the cotton candies to the quadruplets.

Jesse immediately took a huge bite and chirped, "This is yummy!" The sticky cotton candy smeared all over the child's gleeful face.

Oliver could not help giggling at the silly sight of his youngest sibling. "Jesse, your face is a mess right now!" he teased.

"Eat slowly." Arissa chuckled. She then wiped Jesse's face before giving the other children their treats.

Each cotton candy was in a different color.

"Hold it carefully!" she advised.

"Thanks, Mommy!" Gavin cheerfully exclaimed as he chose the blue-colored cotton candy.

"You're still being polite with me?" Arissa asked in surprise. She stroked his head and led them toward the exit.

Zachary glanced at Gavin again.

He knew Jasper's favorite color was green and that he disliked the color blue.

Why did he let me have the green-colored one?

Nonetheless, Zachary could not tell if the person was really an impostor after seeing the satisfied smile on Gavin's face.

This was because his smile looked exactly like Jasper's.

Anyhow, Zachary was still doubtful of the real identity of his brother. He had an inkling that something was amiss, so he approached Gavin while dragging the luggage.

"What happened to your shirt?" he probed again.

"I really like this design, so I exchanged my shirt with another person!" Gavin smiled through his lie.

He realized that all of them were wearing the same clothes. The only difference was the cartoon design. Also, he was the only one not wearing a hat.

"What about your hat?" Zachary continued with his questions.

"I decided to give that person my hat since he liked it a lot! Otherwise, he didn't want to exchange shirts with me," Gavin explained.

Gavin took another bite of the cotton candy as he grinned in satisfaction, just like what Jasper would do.

Suddenly, a steely glint flashed through his eyes.

My bodyguards must have mistaken Jasper for me and brought him back home. He should be fine over there. I'll play along as Jasper for the time being.

Gavin wanted to find out if this woman was his biological mother.

Why did she take my four other siblings while leaving me with Daddy, if that is the case? Is it possible that my real mommy was replaced by that other one? Speaking of that other one, I really don't like her.

"You can touch my face if you don't believe me!" he added.

To dispel Zachary's doubts, Gavin shoved his face right in front of him.

Zachary looked at him intently while trying to sort out his thoughts.

Could I be wrong about him? There should be no other children who look so similar to us. Even his clothes and shoes are the same. This can't be just a coincidence.

However, looking at Gavin's familiar face, Zachary's doubts began to dissipate. And he figured that it would be inconceivable.

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 5

Chapter 5 This Man Is His Daddy

Zachary chastised his brother, "You've been told to return after buying the things. Yet, you wandered off and made us worry. You must not do this again next time, or I will smack you!"

Gavin froze as it was the first time a kid had ever scolded him. Excluding Benjamin, he was always the one who wanted to hit people back at home.

At that moment, cheers erupted in one corner of the airport.

"Dani! Dani!"

"Dani! Ahh! Dani! The most beautiful goddess!"

Arissa turned to look at the fans who were pushing their way to the exit in a frenzy.

"Dumb fans. They knocked over our luggage earlier and didn't even apologize!" Jesse scolded, looking adorable as she huffed. Jesse's voice sounded the most feminine out of the four kids.

"I'm genuinely curious as to what celebrity caused these people to act so irrationally!" Zachary snorted.

"Did anyone get hurt?" Arissa was taken aback. If her children remained silent, she would have no way of knowing.

"No. They just knocked over our luggage and ran off!" Zachary grunted and glared over at them.

"They're truly obnoxious. I'm going to show them a thing or two!" Oliver, who also just found out about it, intended to seek vengeance.

Arissa quickly stopped the impulsive Oliver. "Come back."

Gavin stared at the fans with a look of disdain. "Mommy, let's leave quickly. These people are really annoying!"

Gavin was thoroughly annoyed. Most importantly, he did not want to meet the woman because he was frightened of being identified.

"All right, let's go." Arissa gathered her children and quickly headed outside. She gave no thought to the celebrity.

Gavin looked over in the direction of the Rolls-Royce and vaguely saw a child in it. He exhaled a sigh of relief. As expected, Jasper had been mistaken for him.

"Mommy, there are a lot of people here. Let's go out that way!" Gavin was afraid of being spotted by the bodyguards. As a result, he took a step forward and tugged on Arissa's hand to guide her to the opposite side. Arissa noticed that the other exit was busier. She couldn't decide whether she should laugh or cry. "Sweetheart, there are more people this way!"

"There won't be too many people! It's easier to grab a ride there," Gavin lied.

Arissa saw taxis in the direction her son wanted to go and headed in that direction with the rest of her children.

At that moment, a tall figure, surrounded by bodyguards, walked out from the exit.

His features were captivating, and the sunglasses he wore could not hide his intimidating aura.

His reserved and cold aura attracted a couple of stunned gazes from the crowd.

Ethen Frank stayed by the man's side and observed the reaction of the onlookers. He was used to this scene.

His boss was the center of attention no matter where he went.

He looked around the area and noticed a couple of children off in the distance, making him take another look at them. Perhaps it was because of Gavin that he thought children of that age were cute.

The four children wore matching clothing, and each carried a backpack as they gathered around a woman.

Out of curiosity, Ethen took a few looks at them again.

Could they be quadruplets?

He took a look at the woman next to them and was stunned by her figure, even just from looking at her from the back.

Gavin peeked over in Ethen's direction and was alerted to his presence. He turned his head away urgently.

Daddy is here!

Ethen saw the child's side profile and was shocked. "Mr. Graham, Gavin..."

"Get in the car quickly. Don't waste time," the man said and entered the car.

Ethen reverted his gaze to the car and sighed a breath of relief when he saw a familiar face in it.

He smiled and shook his head. I mistook him for someone else.

"Gavin!"

After greeting the child in the car, he walked over to the driver's side and took another look in the other direction, but he could no longer see the woman and the four children.

Jasper was excited to see a Rolls-Royce when the bodyguards brought him over. All boys loved cars, especially such luxurious ones.

Hence, he did not run away. He ate his cotton candy while he looked and fiddled around in the car.

The bodyguards thought it was strange when they saw his actions. They felt something was different with him as the boy should have been used to it already.

Jasper became aware of their gazes and controlled his expression. He prepared himself to meet this "Daddy" person.

If the bodyguards have misidentified me, then there must be another kid who looks like me. This explains why they didn't notice their mistake. Yes. This should be the case. Did Mommy not give birth to quadruplets but quintuplets instead?

Jasper finally met Benjamin not long after.

He looked at the man who got into the car. The man was cold and handsome, and his aura was intense. Jasper swallowed his saliva, which had a hint of sweetness in it.

This man is my daddy?

Jasper's eyes filled with curiosity as he looked at Benjamin.

He looks somewhat like Zachary. This should be Daddy.

Benjamin raised his eyebrows when he saw his son staring blankly at him. "Did you come to pick me up?"

The man spoke in a low voice with a hint of softness in it. It was, however, strict enough that no one dared to defy. He was actually happy that his son came to the airport to fetch him.

Regardless, Benjamin was a stranger to Jasper. The boy felt unsure of himself and did not dare to say anything. He was also worried that Benjamin would learn that he wasn't the boy whose full name he did not even know of.

However, Jasper thought that this man was not too shabby.

He has looks and riches—that's super powerful. He can surely protect Mommy!

Jasper felt a surge of excitement in his heart as he took a bite of his cotton candy.

Benjamin was also used to the fact that his son did not like to talk. He patted Jasper's head, and his eyes lit up when he saw the several cotton candies in Jasper's hand.

Only children liked these things, but he would not turn it down if his son offered him one. "Is this for Daddy?"

Jasper looked at the cotton candies in his hands before turning to look at Benjamin, who had removed his sunglasses. People were afraid to look into his narrow eyes as if meeting his gaze would betray their secrets.

Jasper froze. The cotton candies were for his siblings and not for Benjamin.

"I'll... give you one!" He eventually gave one to Benjamin.

Since he bought five of them, he would not be able to finish them himself anyway. They were all starting to melt.

As he saw his son staring at him, Benjamin took the cotton candy and bit into it. The intense kick of sweetness in his mouth made him uncomfortable, so he wrinkled his brows.

This is too sweet. "Don't eat too much of these sweet things. You'll get cavities!" Benjamin shot a look at his son.

"Gavin, did you buy one for me, too?" Ethen looked at Jasper with a smile on his face. Jasper blinked and shifted forward to give Ethen two cotton candies. He was now left with two for himself. One of them had already been nearly eaten up.

"Thank you, Gavin!" Ethen sat back in his seat and ate his cotton candies happily.

Benjamin's face fell when he realized how generous his son was to Ethen. After taking two bites, he was unable to take another. He then stared at the cotton candy in his hand as he tried to figure out what to do with it.

Jasper noticed that Benjamin was struggling to consume the cotton candy as if it were medicine, so he said in a whisper, "Give it back to me if you don't like it." It was something Jasper himself would enjoy eating.

Benjamin detected that Jasper was craving them, so he returned the candy. "Next time, if you want to eat something, just buy one. Don't buy too many!"

"Okay!" Jasper replied. He sat in a corner and ate his cotton candy. His eyes glanced over at Benjamin from time to time.