

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 6

Chapter 6 Daddy Is Married To Another Woman

Benjamin noticed his son's expression and assumed he was looking for a gift. He then explained, "Daddy was busy this time, so I didn't get you a gift. I'll make it up to you next time!"

Benjamin used to bring Gavin a present whenever he went on a business trip. Gavin, on the other hand, never said whether he liked them or not. He did not bring any this time, yet Gavin had come to fetch him from the airport. Hence, Benjamin felt a tinge of guilt in his heart.

Jasper shot him a glance before lowering his head to eat his cotton candy.

Ethen piped up suddenly, "Mr. Graham, it's Ms. Adams."

Jasper's ears perked up. Who is Ms. Adams?

Benjamin's eyes flickered as he saw the woman walking toward them. He narrowed his eyes and turned to look at Jasper. This boy is not here to pick me up, but his mother instead?

Danna caught sight of the familiar car and hurried over. The bodyguards outside greeted her with respect, "Ms. Adams!"

"Is Benjamin here?" she asked and proceeded to open the car door. When she saw the man in the car, her heart pounded. "Benjamin!" she exclaimed with a smile.

Benjamin's demeanor remained neutral.

"You came to pick me up!" Danna was filled with excitement.

"I just returned from a business trip!"

Danna was taken aback for a moment and chuckled. "What a coincidence. I've just returned from making an announcement too."

She quickly scooped Jasper into her arms as soon as she sat down next to him. "Gavin, you came to pick Mom up? Your mom is very happy! Was it because you missed me?"

Mom? Jasper furrowed his brows. His face fell in an instant as he stared at Danna. Who would miss her? Who is this woman? Daddy is married to another woman! Was it because of this woman that Daddy did not want Mommy there?

Jasper was furious. This woman is not my mommy, yet she calls herself my mom? Also, her perfume reeks.

Achoo! Jasper choked on Danna's perfume and sneezed in her direction.

Something splashed on Danna, and she froze. She quickly threw Jasper to the side and grabbed a tissue to clean herself. "You..."

When she remembered Benjamin was present, she quickly tried to suppress her anger and switched her expression to a smile. She pretended to be concerned and reached out to touch Jasper's forehead. "Gavin, did you catch a cold?" she asked worriedly.

Little brat, how dare you spew nasty things on me?

Jasper brushed her hand away. He hated that she was touching him and shifted himself toward Benjamin. This woman was just about to scold me but turned around and pretended to care about me. She's just putting on a show that no one wants to watch.

Danna noticed that Jasper shifted away from her and felt enraged. This bastard child. Wait till we get home, and I'll teach you a lesson. You won't even save me some pride. How insolent!

Danna saw the cotton candies in Jasper's hand. She pretended to care for the kid and quickly snatched them away from him before tossing them into the car's trash can. "Children should not consume this kind of junk food. You'll get cavities!"

"How could you throw away my things? You ugly freak!" Jasper could tell that Danna did it on purpose and screamed at her, forgetting that he was Gavin's substitute.

The boy glared at Danna with a face full of rage.

Danna had never seen the child this mad before. She was dumbfounded. She thought it was outrageous that Gavin spoke to her like this.

"I did it for your own good, but you're calling your mom an ugly freak? Who taught you that? Benjamin, how did Gavin become like this? I only did it for his sake..." While she spoke, Danna's eyes turned red. She looked as if she was hurt and saddened by her son.

Jasper rolled his eyes. She really knows how to act.

Benjamin had never seen his son so angry before. When Gavin is angry, at most, he just won't speak and would ignore everyone. I haven't seen him in only a few days, and his personality has changed.

"Gavin Graham, apologize to your mom!" Benjamin's face darkened. Danna is still Gavin's biological mother, no matter how awful she might be. Furthermore, the kid was merely speaking out of anger.

"You want me to apologize to her? No way! She threw away my things on purpose. Why should I?" Jasper was stubborn. He glared at Danna without a care in the world. This ugly freak. Daddy must have abandoned us because of her.

He thought about how Arissa had to struggle to raise him and his siblings. They were also almost killed when they were born. Jasper's eyes turned red when he thought of this. He felt wronged and angry.

Because of this, he had begun to despise Benjamin. He shifted to the side of the car door. "Stop the car. I want to get out!" Daddy, my butt! Since he asked me to apologize to this ugly freak, I don't want him anymore.

Benjamin furrowed as he held Jasper in his arms. He scolded in a low voice, "Why are you making a fuss?"

You're just a kid. How could you scream and shout at adults? Benjamin was infuriated by his son's actions.

Jasper cried out loud when he saw that Benjamin did not side with him and scolded him sternly instead. He felt utterly wronged. People would feel sorry for him if they heard his cries.

"You are not my daddy! You are a bad person!"

Benjamin's face was dark as he stared at the crying boy in his arms.

Wah! Wah!

Jasper's cries were so intense that they were deafening.

"Benjamin, don't be so harsh. Gavin, come over to Mom. I'm sorry. I will apologize to you. If you like cotton candy, Mom will buy it for you. Okay?"

Danna leaned over to carry Jasper to her side. Jasper was not Gavin. Hence, he definitely would not cooperate. After all, Benjamin had reprimanded him because of this woman.

"Don't talk to me. You don't like me anyway, so don't be pretentious. You are not my mommy! You are a fake!" Jasper shouted at Danna.

The atmosphere in the car turned silent in a second.

Danna was shocked and frightened. How does this bastard child know? Danna suppressed her guilt and peeked at Benjamin. The man stared at the boy in his arms with a dark expression. She could not make out what he was thinking.

"Benjamin, this boy..."

Tears welled up in Danna's eyes in an instant. She put on a look as if she was incredibly hurt that her son disliked her. Looking over at Jasper sadly, she coaxed him, "Gavin, why would I not like you? I gave birth to you. I was pregnant with you for ten months and almost had a miscarriage. Are you mad because I did not give you a call? I was busy with work. I'll remember to call you next time, okay? Don't be mad at Mom. It makes me really sad..."

Jasper watched the drama queen, Danna, while she skillfully acted as if they were blood-related. On the inside, he rolled his eyes.

He peeked at Benjamin, and when he saw that Benjamin was glaring at him, his tears began to pour again. "Both of you don't like me. You think I'm a nuisance, right?"

Jasper thought that he should not be too obvious. He did not want to lead Danna on with any suspicions. When the time came, he would then have the upper hand to deal with this woman.

His face was full of sadness, and he cried till his shoulders were quivering. However, on the inside, he was thinking up a ploy.

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 7

Chapter 7 Why Did You Prick My Finger

"Stop crying!" Benjamin had never seen his son cry out loud. He did not know how to calm him down. "No one thinks that!"

"Really?" Jasper buried himself in Benjamin's embrace and held him tightly. His body was trembling. His pitiful voice could cause others to choke up.

Benjamin could tell from his voice that Jasper was afraid of being abandoned. His heart sank as he patted the boy's head. "Really," Benjamin said with confidence.

Danna looked at the father-son duo and secretly sighed a breath of relief.

However, Ethen, sitting in the front, noticed her expression. His eyes flickered with a hint of suspicion. Ms. Adams and Gavin were not like this in the past. Although they were not as close as other mothers and sons, they still wouldn't have fought like this.

Meanwhile, Arissa had arrived home with the four children and had started cleaning the house.

Gavin hid in the bathroom to watch the surveillance footage of his own home.

He was relieved when he saw that Jasper had returned home with Benjamin. He finally exited and went to help with the chores.

It was dinner time already when they had finally settled down. The mother and children ordered takeout and ate together at the dinner table, making the atmosphere full of life.

Gavin was afraid that he would accidentally reveal himself if he spoke too much. Thus, he would only add a little here and there to the conversation when everyone was talking. In the end, he managed to avoid any suspicions of being the odd one out.

Zachary was the only one who thought his brother was a little different, but he did not question him further on his identity.

After dinner, Arissa instructed her kids to shower and head to bed. She, too, washed up quickly and went to sleep.

On the other side, Jasper had dozed off on the way home to the Graham residence with Benjamin after all the weeping.

Benjamin glanced down at the boy in his arms, who still had tears caught in his eyelashes. He wiped them away and carried him out of the car.

"Benjamin, let me!" Danna wanted to come with Benjamin. However, the man turned around and stated with a distant look, "No need."

Danna felt slightly helpless. She could tell that Benjamin was angry.

Benjamin carried his son and walked forward a few steps before stopping. He turned on his heel and shot a cold glare. "Next time, if you think that he is in the wrong, keep your attitude in check and speak nicely! You can leave now!" Benjamin spat and signaled the butler to see the guest off before entering the house.

Danna was startled. She watched the man's silhouette as he entered the house. Her heart was filled with pain. It has been five years. Why is he still so cold to me? Does he still blame me for that drugging incident? But I did that because I liked him. Was I wrong to challenge his boundaries? I know that he dislikes people scheming against him. Was I too desperate?

"Ms. Adams, please get home early and have a rest!" The butler stepped forward as he spoke.

Danna looked at the butler and smiled. "Edwin, I bought this gift overseas for Benjamin. It has calming properties. I forgot to give it to him earlier, so please give it to him for me!"

She reached into her bag and pulled out a delicately packaged box before handing it over to the butler along with another one. "This one is for you!"

"Thank you, Ms. Adams, but this is too expensive. I can't take it!" Edwin Whitley took over the one for Benjamin but did not take the one Danna intended to give him.

"It didn't cost much. Just take it. I can't use it anyway!" Danna forcefully pushed it into Edwin's hand and turned to get in the car. She then looked at the mansion. Her eyes glinted ever so slightly.

She had already come all the way here. Thus, she thought that Benjamin would ask her to stay the night.

"Ms. Adams, take care," Edwin said politely, then instructed the driver to drive slowly. He watched the car leave and headed back into the house.

Benjamin carried his son upstairs into Gavin's bedroom and gently let him down.

"Mommy..." Jasper whined and turned around, putting his feet on the bed.

Benjamin's eyes flashed. He bent over to take off his son's shoes and reposition his sleeping posture. As he draped a blanket over him, he noticed a mole on Jasper's wrist. His gaze became tense. This kid did not have a mole, right?

Benjamin picked up Jasper's hand to take a closer look. He was still unsure. After all, the father and son did not interact frequently. Thus, he had not paid careful attention to such details.

Placing Jasper's hand down, he gazed at the boy's sleeping face and reached to stroke his head before getting up to leave.

When the butler saw that Benjamin had come out, he politely handed the gift to him. "Mr. Graham, Ms. Adams brought this for you. She said it has calming effects!"

Benjamin glanced over and showed no intention of receiving it. He then looked at the butler and said, "Next time, don't just accept things!"

The butler froze and acknowledged, "All right!" Mr. Graham's relationship with Ms. Adams was good in the past. After they had Gavin, he became colder and colder. No one knows why for sure. Everyone expected Mr. Graham to marry Ms. Adams. However, their relationship did not grow deeper in the past five years. Instead, they grew further apart.

The butler looked at Benjamin's indifferent face and couldn't help but sigh inwardly. He wondered who could enter Benjamin's heart and make him smile.

Benjamin turned to return to his bedroom. He stopped in his steps and turned around to look at the butler. "Edwin, does Gavin have a mole on his wrist?"

"Mole?" The butler was dumbfounded. He looked at Benjamin with confusion. "I don't think so!"

As he was the one who always cared for Gavin and frequently helped him get dressed, he did not notice any mole.

Benjamin furrowed his brow. No mole. Then what I saw earlier...

Edwin was puzzled when he saw that Benjamin was serious. He rushed into the room and looked at Jasper's wrist, finding a noticeable mole there.

He rubbed it but it did not come off. The butler furrowed his brows. "This... wasn't here before! Unless it grew recently?"

As Benjamin wanted Gavin to be independent, he did not let the butler help him get dressed anymore and wanted Gavin to get dressed without help. Thus, it had been some time since the butler had taken care of Gavin in close proximity.

Benjamin narrowed his eyes as his heart surged with worry. "Get the doctor!" There was no mole previously. Now suddenly, there is one. This is not a good sign.

"Yes!" Edwin rushed to give the family doctor a phone call. He instructed the doctor to come to the Graham residence immediately.

Shaun Bailey rushed over as he assumed something had happened. But it turned out they were asking him to look at Jasper's mole. He performed a quick check and found that there was nothing wrong with it. "You guys are making a fuss over a minor issue. This kind of mole would grow later in life, too. Gavin is still young. Growing a mole is very common!"

"Give him a blood test!" Benjamin did not trust his quick checkup.

The corner of Shaun's mouth twitched. Under Benjamin's pressure, he was forced to take some blood from Jasper's fingertips.

"Ouch!" Jasper was awakened by the pain and saw that someone was pricking his finger. With a glare, he kicked the man.

Shaun was caught off guard and was kicked directly. He stumbled back and fell to the ground.

"Gavin, it's me..."

"Why did you prick my finger!" Jasper shouted in rage while he clasped his hand tightly. This guy is horrible for poking me in my sleep.

Shaun was speechless from Jasper's question. He got up and turned to Benjamin.

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 8

Chapter 8 Fussing Over The Mole

He had a puzzled look on his face, but he remained quiet.

Tch. Like father like son. Shaun thought the boy had lost his temper.

"Your daddy asked me to check your body because he was worried about the mole on your hand. He said it wasn't there before. That's why I need to take some of your blood," Shaun explained quickly.

"A mole?" Jasper blinked and raised his arm to look for the mole. "Oh. This..." he trailed off as he frowned.

Suddenly, he realized that he might have given himself away, so he quickly changed his expression and looked at them with a pout.

"What's the big deal! It's just a mole, isn't it?" he exclaimed.

Benjamin remained silent.

Shaun couldn't help but let out a small laugh when he compared Jasper's calm expression to Benjamin's. However, he stopped smiling when Benjamin glared at him.

"Gavin, it'll be over really quickly. Dr. Bailey will only take a little of your blood and check on you for a bit. Don't you want to give your daddy peace of mind?" Edwin said gently to Jasper.

Jasper turned pale when he saw the little ball of blood on his tiny finger. He couldn't stand the sight of blood.

Benjamin furrowed at Jasper's reaction toward blood. What's the matter with him? He would endure the pain in the past, so why is he acting so timidly now?

"Hurry up and stop his bleeding already!" Benjamin shot Shaun a glare, making the latter hurry toward Jasper.

"Gavin, hang in there! Let me get a little bit blood... and you're done!" he remarked after squeezing Jasper's finger. After getting enough blood samples into the blood collection tube, Shaun quickly put a cotton swab against the wound. "Good job! You'll be fine soon!"

On the other hand, Jasper squeezed his eyes closed the entire time. Anyone would feel bad for him when one saw how mad and afraid he seemed.

Edwin quickly hugged him as he applied some pressure against the swab so that Shaun could pack his stuff more easily.

"Gavin, I'll be leaving now. I'll drop by and play with you some other time!" Shaun said and left in haste after seeing how Jasper ignored him. To be honest, he was also worried about Jasper and wanted to run the tests as soon as he could.

"Gavin, why don't you sleep for a little while longer?" Edwin continued to coax him.

Could it be that Daddy knows something is wrong? Jasper withered.

Suddenly, he felt someone's hand touching his head gently. He lifted his head and saw Benjamin's expressionless face without a second thought.

"Does it hurt?" Benjamin asked awkwardly. He wasn't good at comforting others.

Is Daddy always like this? How cold... No one would feel comforted if you acted like that, okay?

"What do you think? Do you wanna try getting pricked?" Jasper huffed, acting like he was unwilling to converse with him any longer.

Benjamin glanced at Jasper for a brief second without saying anything.

"Gavin, are you hungry? I'll make something for you, okay?" Edwin volunteered quickly out of worry after noticing the silence between them.

Jasper didn't reply, but his growling stomach did.

Edwin patted Jasper's head like a doting grandpa and removed the swab from Jasper's finger. Once he was sure that Jasper's bleeding had stopped, he brought Jasper to the bed. "Rest a bit more, Gavin! I'll make something delicious for you!"

Jasper lay on Gavin's bed as he blushed. He turned to the other side of the room to avoid looking directly at Benjamin, only to see that Gavin's room was filled with many of his favorite robot figurines.

Wow! There are so many figurines here!

Suddenly, a thought came to his mind. It was a serious question.

If I am here in Gavin's place, then where is he? C-Could it be that he's gone missing? No, that's not possible. If I can find my way home, I'm sure he can do it too! I'm sure my brother is not a dummy! But, if he comes home, I'll be exposed!

In the short time when Jasper was still acting innocent in front of Benjamin, ideas and strategies ran in his little mind.

Benjamin seemed to notice Jasper's gaze on the figurines, so he said, "I will get you whatever you like, okay?" He usually wouldn't coax his son like that—it was a rare sight.

Truthfully, Benjamin only got those figurines for Gavin because he noticed Gavin staring at them on the TV screen last time. Fortunately, the boy loved his presents.

Jasper was shocked to hear him say that. That's right. These belong to Gavin, not me.

"Really? Anything?" Jasper asked as he peeked at Benjamin.

"Of course." Benjamin wasn't one who would go back on his word.

Jasper briefly grinned before he stopped smiling so that Benjamin wouldn't see through him. "Daddy! I want another set of this!" Jasper declared. Yay! I can play it with Zachary and the rest when I switch back!

Jasper's heart sank when he didn't get a response from Benjamin. Could it be that Daddy's angry with my request? Well, the figurines do look expensive, though... He turned toward Benjamin cautiously.

"Are you sure you want another one of that?" Benjamin looked at him with a puzzled expression. Don't people usually want different things? Why would he want the same thing?

Seeing that Benjamin wasn't angry, Jasper nodded while sneaking glances at him. Benjamin's ice-cold heart softened up when he saw how adorable Jasper was acting.

"Okay. But some of these are one-of-a-kind items, and some are limited editions, so it might take some time for me to get them," Benjamin said dotingly. As long as he loves it, I can also get the manufacturer to make another one.

"Thanks, M—" Jasper coughed before he corrected himself, "Daddy!"

Seeing how happy Jasper looked, Benjamin's eyes flickered as a warm and fuzzy feeling rose in his heart.

"How's your finger? Let me see," he asked at the side of Gavin's bed.

In that instant, Jasper's body stiffened. Despite his fear, he extended his hand.

Benjamin gently took Jasper's hand to look at it before blowing his little finger.

Jasper's heart pounded at his action, feeling elated. Huh? This feels... nice. Even though Daddy is as cold as ice and always looks scary, he seems to be caring.

At that moment, Benjamin's phone rang.

"Mr. Whitley still needs some more time to prepare your food. Why don't you take a short nap?" Benjamin suggested before he left the room to pick up the call.

Seeing that Benjamin had left, Jasper started to look around Gavin's room in admiration. He occasionally picked up a few figurines to look at them more closely.

What he didn't know was that Benjamin was still outside of the room and could see in between the gap of the door. What's Gavin doing? However, the thought disappeared as soon as it emerged. Without giving much thought to it, Benjamin walked toward his study.

After Jasper was done exploring Gavin's room, he walked out of the room and started to roam around the mansion.

Whoa! This place is enormous and pretty, like a castle! It wouldn't feel cramped even if Mommy and the rest came to live here together!

Jasper was behaving like a curious kitten as he explored upstairs before noticing a little light reflected off a smooth surface. His body stiffened a little. The next instant, he was rushing downstairs. Shoot! A hidden surveillance camera! Wait, there is more than one! Oh, no. I didn't give myself away, did I? I should be more careful before Gavin comes home.

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 9

Chapter 9 They Are Brothers

That's weird. I've been gone for so long, but they haven't called me yet. Usually, they would be scrambling around to look for me already. Aren't Mommy, Zachary, Oliver, and Jesse worried about me at all?

With that thought, Jasper checked his phone, which resembled a watch.

Uh-oh. The battery died.

"Gavin, your food's ready!" Edwin called out when he noticed Jasper as he was about to bring the food over to Gavin's room.

"Okay!" Jasper responded as he ran to take his seat at the dining table.

Seeing that the table was full of delicious-looking dishes, he quickly grabbed a fork and happily dug in.

"Gavin, pace yourself. Please chew your food more slowly!" Edwin urged as the way Jasper ate shocked him. What's going on? Usually, he would chew more slowly before swallowing.

"Mm-hmm!" The boy was beaming with delight as he ate. Oh my gosh! These are heavenly! Jesse would definitely love this!

Suddenly, Jasper slowed down as he felt guilty. Did Mommy, Zachary, Oliver, and Jesse eat yet?

"Mr. Whitley, these are really good!"

"Hehe! I was afraid that you'd get tired of eating the same thing every day! Have some more if you like it!" Edwin suggested as he put more food on his plate.

Jasper caught sight of Benjamin walking toward them and started to eat quietly.

"Mr. Graham!" Edwin quickly prepared cutlery for Benjamin while the latter took his seat to eat with Jasper.

His brows furrowed deeply when he saw Jasper swallowing the food without chewing.

"Chew for thirty times before swallowing!"

"B-But I'm hungry!" Jasper exclaimed in surprise. Thirty times? That's too tiring!

"Don't eat too quickly! No matter how hungry you are, you must chew your food thirty times before you swallow!" Did he not eat well while I was away?

Benjamin glanced at Edwin. "Mr. Graham, Gavin's been taking his meals properly in the past few days! Maybe he's eating so quickly today because he was hungry," Edwin explained respectfully with his head lowered.

Meanwhile, a small pair of eyes were looking at Benjamin and Edwin. Jasper paced his chewing. What's up with this rule? He's too strict! Mommy has never been as fussy as him!

In the next few minutes, Benjamin would reprimand him whenever Jasper didn't chew at least thirty times. This is the hardest meal that I've had! Ugh. The food doesn't taste that good anymore.

After he was done, he quickly ran toward Gavin's room and locked the door. Once that was done, Jasper continued to search the room as he looked for clues or ways to contact Gavin.

Phew. Luckily they didn't call Gavin. I'll definitely be exposed if they do. No, I must find a way to call Gavin to see if he's okay.

No matter how hard he looked, Gavin's number was nowhere to be found. In that instant, he heard someone knocking on the door. Jasper beamed when he knew that it was Edwin.

"Yes, Mr. Whitley?" he asked as he opened the door.

"Gavin, your dad asked me to make this for you! Let me know any time if you want to eat it in the future!" Edwin informed as he passed the cotton candy to Jasper.

"Thank you, Mr. Whitley!" Jasper took the cotton candy merrily and took a bite. Yay! I get to eat this every day now!

"Oh! Mr. Whitley, can I borrow your phone for a little while?" he asked out of the blue when Edwin was about to leave.

"Here you go!" Edwin reached for his phone in his pocket and passed it to Jasper without question.

"Mr. Whitley! Your font's too small! I'll make it bigger for you!" Jasper tilted the phone to an angle where Edwin couldn't look at the screen and quickly looked for Gavin's number in the contact list.

Since Gavin had done the same thing before, Edwin smiled and waited patiently at the door without the slightest bit of suspicion.

Without much difficulty, Jasper found Gavin's number after scrolling for a while. After that, he quickly memorized Gavin's number and changed the font size before returning Edwin's phone to him. Good thing Mr. Whitley doesn't have many contacts in his contact list.

"This cotton candy is delicious!" Jasper exclaimed with a huge grin on his face.

"Gavin, make sure to brush your teeth before you sleep!" Edwin reminded with a doting smile.

"Yeah! Okay! I'll do that! Good night, Mr. Whitley!" Jasper waved and closed the door.

Edwin looked in the direction of Gavin's room before he went downstairs.

Jasper quickly plugged the cable in to charge his phone. He took a few more bites of the cotton candy and finished it as he waited for his device to be fully charged. After that, he went to brush his teeth and took a bath. Once he was out, the indicator showed that it was fully charged, and he started composing a message on it to Gavin.

I wonder... Is Gavin with Mommy, or is he stranded somewhere?

Jasper texted him: Are you Gavin? I'm Jasper!

Gavin, who almost fell asleep, reached for his phone when he heard the familiar sound of an incoming message on his phone. When he read the message, his eyes widened.

It's Jasper! He contacted me!

Almost instantly, Jasper received a reply from Gavin. Gavin texted: Yeah. That's me. Are you at my place?

Jasper furrowed his brows. Huh? How does he know that I'm at his home?

Jasper replied: Yeah. But how did you know that? Where are you now? Are you safe?

Gavin texted: I'm with Mommy. Daddy hasn't found out about you yet, right?

Jasper was shocked at his reply, but he quickly let out a breath of relief. So he really is with Mommy! That was quick. It sure didn't take him long to call someone he had just met Mommy.

Jasper asked: Are we quintuplets?

Gavin replied: I guess so? We look exactly the same! Does Daddy know that you're not me?

Jasper responded: Nope, but he noticed the mole on my wrist. It's best for you to put on a fake mole when you come home. If he sees that you don't have one, he'll surely find out!

Gavin replied: Mommy, on the other hand, didn't suspect a thing! I don't want to go back yet. Could you pretend to be me for a while longer? Daddy is very busy with his work, so you should be okay if you don't stay in the same room as him for too long. Oh, and you shouldn't talk too much.

The two of them continued to chat and exchange information about themselves.

"What are you doing, Jasper? Stop using your phone! Hurry up and sleep!" Zachary said when he saw Gavin still using his phone.

"O-Okay!" Gavin hastily kept the phone and went to the bathroom.

Zachary thought that something was up, so he reached for Gavin's phone.

When Gavin returned, he saw that Zachary was going through the messages he had with Jasper.

"You're not Jasper!" Zachary stared at him.

"I'm Gavin," Gavin admitted with a nod. Since he found out, there's no need for me to lie anymore.

Zachary continued to read the messages. I can't believe that Jasper really did go missing. And it seems like he's with Daddy!

You... Why did you contact Gavin and not me? I'm the eldest, remember?

Zachary scrutinized Gavin more closely. He really does look exactly like us.

At that moment, Zachary knew for sure that they were quintuplets.

But, why didn't Mommy tell us?

Gavin was worried that Zachary might dislike him from all of Zachary's staring.

He walked toward Zachary and said, "I-I'm sorry. I didn't mean to lie to you. I-I just wanted to get to know you better and find out why Mommy didn't want me..."

However, the longer he was with Arissa, the more he felt that Arissa wouldn't do such a thing.

Mommy is really gentle and kind. There must be some misunderstanding!

"There's no way Mommy would abandon her child!"

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 10

Chapter 10 Chased Away By His Fiancée

Zachary stared at Gavin angrily. "Why didn't you admit it previously?"

No wonder something felt off about him. He wasn't Jasper. Tsk. Can't you just come clean when you blow your cover?

"I was afraid that you would tell Mommy the moment you realized I wasn't Jasper. Would you guys still bring me back with you if you knew?" Gavin asked. He felt conflicted as he also worried that Arissa might not like him.

"Of course not!" Zachary asserted bluntly, indirectly hurting Gavin's feelings.

"But why?" Gavin asked.

Zachary began to panic when he realized the hurtful look on Gavin's face. He quickly explained, "Well, you have to understand, you're supposed to be with your daddy now, and we're supposed to with Mommy. If all of us were to follow Mommy, including you too, then your daddy would seek high and low for you, and that would expose us. Who knows if he'll come after us for this!"

Gavin felt relieved upon learning that it wasn't because Zachary despised him.

"In that case, let's figure out why we got separated in the first place and then inform Daddy about this!" Gavin suggested.

Although Gavin was only a young child, he expressed himself in a calm and collected manner. Strangely, he also seemed to possess an innate ability that could make others yield to his request.

Zachary furrowed his brows. Nevertheless, he agreed that Gavin had a point.

“Agreed! Let me call Jasper then to caution him from exposing himself,” Zachary declared.

Immediately, Jasper received a phone call from Zachary, where the latter lectured him for causing them the present mess they were in now.

After Zachary finished lecturing Jasper, he turned to ask Gavin a crucial detail. “By the way, what is your daddy’s name?”

“Benjamin Graham!” Gavin answered casually. His eyes stared steadily into Zachary’s before curling his lips into a smile. “Who is also your daddy!” he continued.

Zachary gasped in shock. Wait, what? Our daddy is Benjamin Graham? That Grim Reaper whom no one dared to offend in the whole of Dellmoor?

“Oh, I have a picture of Daddy. Here you go.” Gavin took out his phone and searched for Benjamin’s photo before showing it to Zachary.

Zachary only took one look at the picture before he was sure that the man was unquestionably their daddy.

The man in the picture stood tall in a proud posture where his nobility clearly distinguished him from others. Furthermore, his defined features were almost identical to Zachary and his siblings, so much so that they were practically the spitting image of him.

Didn’t Mommy say that she didn’t know who our daddy was?

Zachary couldn’t believe that Benjamin was their daddy. He had heard of this man’s name before, but he never could find his pictures online in the past. Upon comprehending this newfound truth, he was amazed that he found his daddy after only being back in the country for a few days.

Zachary was beyond delighted to learn this because Benjamin was none other than the boss of the Graham Group. As a famous and influential individual, he had a lot of power over others. Thus, as long as he was willing to protect them, Zachary was sure that their mommy would never be bullied by others ever again.

“Does your daddy treat you well?” Zachary asked Gavin cautiously, hoping to fish out more information about Benjamin.

"Yes, he does, but perhaps not as gentle as how Mommy treats me!" Gavin really did look up to Benjamin. However, it was also undeniable that the relationship between them was a bit awkward and distant.

Upon hearing this, Zachary immediately heightened his senses. He sized up Gavin from head to toe. With his brows furrowed, he asked, "Are you sure that he treats you well? Please don't tell me that he hits you when you're bad."

Sensing that Zachary misunderstood him, Gavin immediately shook his head and clarified, "Daddy never hits me, but if I were to make a mistake, he would make me face a wall and place me under time out!"

Zachary nodded his head. That's pretty normal. Mommy would make us do that too. Not to mention, she'll get mad at us.

The two young boys continued to chatter away quietly, discussing other details, mainly about Benjamin.

The next day, Arissa woke up early to prepare breakfast before waking her children up.

After enjoying her breakfast with her children, she instructed them to stay home before rushing to Graham Group.

She managed to arrive at the office earlier than agreed. There, Ethen personally escorted her to Benjamin's office so as she could wait for Benjamin's arrival.

"Ms. York, please wait here for a moment. Once our CEO arrives, he will proceed to interview you," Ethen communicated.

"Sure, no worries. I'm the one who arrived earlier than agreed. You guys have a waiting room, don't you? Let me head over there and wait for Mr. Graham instead," Arissa replied. She was dressed in a white-collar suit, looking classy and professional.

After all, this was Benjamin's personal office. It did not feel right to her to be waiting for him here while he was away.

"No, it's fine. Just take a seat," Ethen replied politely with a smile. He then instructed a secretary to make Arissa some coffee before informing Benjamin of Arissa's arrival.

Arissa sat on the couch in the guest area. She looked around Benjamin's office and realized that its design had a grey tone focus, making the space look sophisticated and sleek. One of the walls had a bookshelf filled with business-related books.

She was astounded by the sight of this office. Indeed, it matched the image of an office owned by the world's richest man. Although it was spacious and grand, there was an indescribable sense of superiority in the space nonetheless. Arissa even felt that she had to place her cup down cautiously.

Suddenly, a series of clacking sounds made by heels could be heard from the direction of the door. Arissa immediately turned her head to seek the source of the noise.

Right then, Danna walked into the office. The two of them locked gazes and were startled by each other's presence.

In no time, Danna began to recognize who Arissa was. Gradually, a look of shock and panic glazed her eyes.

She's alive! What is she doing here? Has Benjamin met her already?

Danna was absolutely petrified. She immediately scanned the room for Benjamin's presence. Realizing that he wasn't here, Danna quickly recollected herself and put on a stone-cold expression. With much pride and arrogance, she walked over to Arissa's side.

"Who are you? And what are you doing here?" Danna questioned.

Arissa, who was taken aback by the woman's tone, was stunned.

She quickly stood up after that and politely said, "I'm here to attend a job interview, currently waiting for Mr. Graham."

Danna felt immensely relieved upon learning that Arissa had not met Benjamin. She proceeded to size Arissa up disdainfully. Realizing how beautiful Arissa was, Danna quietly clenched her teeth.

Immediately after, she tried to chase Arissa away. "There is no need for you to wait for him. You already failed to demonstrate a basic understanding of etiquettes. Don't you know that Benjamin hates strangers waiting in his office, especially when he is not around? Leave already!"

Arissa was baffled by Danna's criticism. She immediately tried to explain herself, "But it was Mr. Frank who asked me to wait here!"

Who the hell is this woman? Why is she deliberately targeting me?

Danna continued to scrutinize Arissa with her contemptuous gaze. She then scoffed, "So what if that's true? If I don't like you, Benjamin won't like you either. So get lost now and stop being an eye-sore!"

Danna was determined to chase Arissa away before Benjamin got back.

"Also, I was just on a phone call with Benjamin earlier. He told me that he has other matters to take care of today and won't be coming in anymore, so leave already! The Graham Group will never take in a candidate like you who knows no manners!" Danna roared.

Seeing how arrogant and rude this woman was, on top of the fact that she kept insisting that Arissa did not know her manners, Arissa was bewildered.

Jeez. Aren't you the one who knows no manners? I'm here at the Graham Group today to attend an interview, not to be humiliated by an individual like you.

Feeling offended, Arissa immediately fought back. "Since it was Mr. Frank who asked me to wait here, I shall continue to wait here! I'm here to meet Mr. Graham, not you. Who are you even? If Mr. Graham couldn't make it to the interview today, his assistant would naturally inform me of it. Why should I leave just because you say so? If I really were to leave, then that would truly be rude of me!"

A sinister look flashed across Danna's eyes. She tossed her hair over her shoulders before curling her lips into a sardonic smile. "Who am I? I'm his fiancée. How dare a mere candidate like you talk back at me? Do you know the consequences of offending me? Now, seeing how you're probably just ignorant about how things run here, I'm going to let you off the hook. Just get lost!"

Arissa was pissed to the brim. Why would Mr. Graham fancy a fiancée like her? How could such a powerful and influential person like him have such bad taste?

Arissa proceeded to pick up her stuff. With a cold gaze, she stared straight into Danna's eyes before uttering, "Please convey this to Mr. Graham. The Graham Group is way out of

my league. Please have him find someone more competent and fitting for this position instead!"