

The More the Merrier Chapter 207

Ethen ruffled their hair and asked Jasper, "It was you who pretended to be Gavin before this?"

"That was a misunderstanding. Benjamin's bodyguard thought I was Gavin and took me away."

Noticing how shrewd Jasper was, Ethen stated, "If Mr. Graham hadn't told me about it, I wouldn't even notice that you'd switched identities."

"We look identical, right?" asked Jasper proudly.

"Yes. You guys are the splitting image of each other."

"Of course. We're quintuplets. However, if you look closely, we aren't exactly identical," Zachary said coolly.

Ethen nodded in agreement.

Then he looked at Jesse, who had been staring at him. "Little boy, what's your name?"

Jesse snickered. However, she did not tell him she was a girl.

"Mr. Frank, I'm Jesse. The youngest among the five."

In an instant, Ethen was captivated by her laughter and dimpled cheeks.

Why does this little boy look more like the little girl from before? His name sounds familiar too.

In the end, he inquired, "Are you the little girl from that day?"

Jesse giggled and nodded. "Yes. Mr. Frank, you're so smart!"

Ethen's lips curved upward into a smile. The kids must have deceived Mr. Graham.

"Are you really a girl?"

Since Jesse was wearing the same clothes as her brothers now, those who didn't know better would definitely think she was a boy.

In response, the little girl nodded obediently.

"She's my younger sister!" Jasper declared, wrapping a protective arm around her shoulder.

Ethen pinched Jesse's cheek affectionately. "I thought you were a boy."

Meanwhile, Gavin walked toward Benjamin and sat down opposite him in the living room.

He was pursing his lips, looking like a mini-Benjamin.

"What's the matter?" he questioned coldly.

Benjamin scrutinized him and queried, "Are you upset with me?"

Instead of answering, Gavin lifted his chin.

A cold glint flickered across Benjamin's eyes. This kid is really angry at me.

"Why?"

Again, Gavin did not answer.

Frustrated, Benjamin massaged his temples. It's such a pain every time he refuses to speak.

"Your mommy told you to ask for the ten billion from me?" He frowned and felt dissatisfied when he thought it might be Arissa's idea.

Furious, Gavin glared at him. "No!"

When Benjamin saw how livid his son was, his furrowed brows slightly smoothed out, and he breathed a sigh of relief without even realizing it.

"Why do you need so much money?" he asked casually.

Not that he was reluctant to give them the money, he was just curious.

Shortly afterward, Gavin responded, "You've already offered a reward of one hundred million to find us. If I don't ask for more money, isn't it a big loss for us?"

His reply rendered Benjamin speechless.

The next moment, the boy added, "You're going to have children with another woman in the future. What's wrong with me asking for some money? You don't care about us, anyway!"

His accusations shocked Benjamin. "Who am I going to have children with?"

Gavin remained silent and turned his head away, puffing his cheeks.

"Who told you I don't care about you?" Benjamin probed again.

Knowing that he had five children, he was also very excited.

Gavin's mad at me just because of this?

Gavin pressed his lips tightly, obviously still infuriated.

“Come here.” After a while, Benjamin’s expression softened, and he patted on the spot next to him.

Nonetheless, Gavin pouted and glanced at him but did not go over.

Seeing that his son was getting more and more disobedient, Benjamin sighed inwardly.

“Do you still want to stay with your mom?” he inquired solemnly.

Immediately, Gavin widened his eyes. “You’re threatening me?”

All of a sudden, the atmosphere in the living room became tense.

When the village chief came over and saw a man confronting a child, he was stunned. “Excuse me...”

Looking over, Gavin greeted him warmly, “Are you the village chief?”

At the same time, Benjamin also turned his head and looked in their direction.

The village chief was shocked that the man looked exactly like Gavin. Could this be Benjamin Graham?