The More the Merrier Chapter 230

"I want Danna to be imprisoned for life," Benjamin said coldly and tossed a folder to Jonathan.

Jonathan looked at Benjamin before he looked at the contents of the folder.

"Are you sure you want to do this?" Jonathan was surprised.

He's doing this to Danna?

"What do you think?" Benjamin glared at him.

Jonathan ran his hand over his nose. He heard about what Danna did from Shaun and the others. Well, she has really pushed Benjamin too far.

"Oh! I heard that Gavin's mom is working in your company! Since she's one of the people involved, I think it might be good for her to understand what was going on," he added. To be honest, he was pretty curious about Arissa.

Benjamin shot Jonathan an icy stare, and the latter felt as if there was ice running down his back.

"If you have any questions about the case, you only need to come to me," Benjamin said to him coldly.

"Okay. I'll look into it closely," Jonathan replied and gave up on his attempt to pry.

"If you need any other evidence, ask Ethen," Benjamin reminded.

"Got it!" Jonathan nodded seriously and left the room.

The moment Jonathan left, Ethen came in.

"Mr. Graham, your dad's looking for you."

Benjamin nodded briefly and took his phone which was on silent mode. He checked the notification and saw that Darius had really called him a while ago. After that, he got up from his seat, dialed Darius' number, and walked to the side of the window. He stood by the window with a hand in his pocket while gazing out the window.

"Benjamin, did you find him?" Darius asked hastily.

"Yeah," Benjamin replied indifferently.

"Is Gavin home now? Is he okay?" Darius asked. He was already on his way to Yaleview.

"He's at school. He's fine. His mom takes good care of him so he is very safe," Benjamin replied. His expression turned gentler when he thought about Arissa.

She's a pretty good mom.

"Huh? Why is he in school when he just got home? He should be resting at home! What's the rush?" Darius asked in a surprised tone and began to reprimand Benjamin a little.

"They had already missed school for a few days," Benjamin replied. However, Darius didn't realize it and asked his driver to change course to Gavin's school instead.

"Dad, don't distract him at school," Benjamin said while pinching the area between his brows with his fingers.

We only managed to make them go to school after much difficulty this morning. If he goes to school and brings them back to his place, they would surely follow him back.

"It's fine. I'll just take a little peek at him. I promise not to bother him," Darius assured him.

He wanted to see his beloved grandson badly, so he asked his driver to speed up after he hung up.

After pondering for a while, Benjamin called Gavin to let him know that Darius was on his way to school. However, Gavin didn't answer his call. Benjamin's face sank for a bit, and he started typing a text to tell him.

He texted: Grandpa's going to school to see all of you in a while.

Gavin's eyes widened when he read Benjamin's text.

Grandpa's coming?

The next instant, Gavin told his brothers and sister, "Grandpa's coming to see us in a while!"

"Grandpa? Will he like us?" Zachary, Oliver, Jasper, and Jesse asked as they looked at him nervously.

"Then what should we do?" Jasper asked while furrowing his brows.

Gavin grinned. "Don't worry! Grandpa will like you. Since Mommy and all of you are living with us, you'll definitely meet Grandpa one day," he reassured.

"Well, that's true," Zachary agreed, but he was still worried.

"What does Grandpa look like?" Jesse asked curiously.

"Hold on! I have a picture of him on my phone." Gavin took out his phone and searched for Darius' picture. Once he found it, he showed them.

Before Darius reached the school, Shaun and Kingsley beat him to it.

The moment Shaun and Kingsley saw the five of them, the two of them were instantly won over by their cuteness.

Shaun carried three of them in his arms while Kingsley carried two. Both adults were busy kissing the kids' faces while the kids tried their best to avoid the kisses.