

The More The Merrier

Chapter 898

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Chapter 898 A Fertile Womb

Intimidated by her son's tone, Margaret quickly passed the phone to Rosetta. "Aaron is looking for you."

Rosetta's heart sank

with guilt. Regardless, she took the phone and called out nonchalantly, "Hey, Aaron!"

"Rosetta Adams, are you trying to ruin our family?

What did I tell you at the restaurant?" Aaron fumed. "I don't know what you're

talking about." Rosetta feigned ignorance.

"Don't play dumb. In the beginning, I never suspected you until it was still trending, even after I told someone to deal with it. In

the end, I found out it was my sister who paid ghostwriters to cause all that fuss. You've really lost your mind," Aaron scolded so

loudly that Margaret heard every word through the speakers.

However, Margaret knew nothing about the news on the internet. Realizing Aaron had hung up, she could only ask Rosetta.

"What did you do?"

"Mom, I..."

Rosetta did not expect Aaron was the first to find out the truth. Nevertheless, it was a relief to her because she knew he would

help clean up the mess since he was her brother.

“Mom, I went out for dinner with Aaron last night and found out Benjamin married that woman. I didn’t believe it, so I looked for

that woman and talked with her. Then, Benjamin chased me out, and Aaron warned me at the entrance. Someone took pictures

of us and posted them on the internet. The media company came looking for me, so I made them involve Benjamin because I

didn’t want to ruin my reputation...”

“You’re such a fool. Do you think you’ll still have a chance to be with Benjamin when he finds out about this?” Margaret

reprimanded. The matter could end up making both the Adams and the Graham families fall out with each other.

After all, the Adams family was inferior to the Graham family.

Otherwise, Darius would not have disagreed with the marriage in the first place.

“Mom, I really like Benjamin. He was mine in the first place!” Rosetta refused to admit defeat.

“If you like him, show it through your actions! Do the things he likes and approach him. What you’ve done now is only going to make things worse.” Margaret glared daggers at her daughter.

In her opinion, the effort and money they had spent on educating the latter had gone to waste.

“Anyway, your uncle’s family contacted us. They want us to plead with Benjamin to free Danna.”

Displeased, Rosetta questioned, “What’s there to plead about? She was the one who was shameless and even wanted to replace me.”

Margaret shot her a look. “Danna only found out by chance that Benjamin was set up by someone else after you went abroad.

We’re from the same family. How could you think that way?”

“Mom, do you think that woman set Benjamin up? He refused to believe me and even defended her last night.”

Rosetta huffed angrily.

Margaret sighed. “There’s no helping it since she has a fertile womb. She gave birth to Gavin, who’s now like a treasure of the Graham family.”

At that, Rosetta tugged at her mother's hand, saying, "Mom, I saw six children last night. They are all the same age and look exactly like Benjamin!"

"Six?" Margaret's eyes widened in disbelief.

"Yes!" Rosetta nodded.

Margaret did not believe it, so she hurriedly called Susanna for verification.

Alas, Susanna knew nothing and even denied it.

Meanwhile, Arissa continued working upon seeing that the news had been dealt with.

When Kingsley came to look for Benjamin while carrying lunch, he realized something was amiss with the atmosphere at the office.

"What's wrong?" He carefully eyed Benjamin, who shot him a glance.

"What brings you here?"

Kingsley grinned. "I woke up late today, so I took up the task of delivering lunch to you guys. I've already delivered Mdm. Mary's portion. Hurry, get Arissa to come over for lunch."

With his gaze fixed on Benjamin, he watched his friend pick up the phone to dial Arissa's number. Instantly, his suspicion of the couple being at odds with each other was dispelled.

"Come upstairs for lunch."

Benjamin's voice sounded gentle, and the frostiness on his face had reduced.

Once he hung up, Kingsley continued to probe by asking, "What's up with you just now? Why did you look so grim?"

Benjamin raised his eyes and glanced at him. "Did you not look at your phone today?"

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