

The More The Merrier

Chapter 897



Chapter 897 Did Your Daddy Chase Her Away

“Look, Grandpa!” Gavin hurriedly played the surveillance footage for Darius. When Darius finished watching it, a stern expression crept up his face. Lowering his head to look at the children, he asked, “They had a meal with all of you last night?”

“Yep!” The children nodded obediently. Darius’ frown deepened. If the headline news had not been brought down, the children would have shown it to him as well.

Jesse tugged at Darius’ hand, complaining, “Grandpa, that evil woman even told Mommy that she wants to snatch Daddy away.”

“She even had the guts to say such a thing to your mommy?”

Darius’ face was as black as thunder. The daughter of the Adams family was too much. Back then, he did not stop the marriage without reason.

Rosetta was never sincere toward him, and he could feel it. If he did not overhear her flirting over the phone, he would have

gone along with the marriage back then.

Jesse nodded. “Yes. I heard it with my own ears, Grandpa. The evil woman insulted Mommy when we were in the toilet. Good thing Daddy heard it, too. The evil woman’s plan failed, and Daddy chased her away.”

Darius was relieved when he heard her words.

“Did your daddy really chase her away?” he asked.

“Yes!” Jasper nodded firmly.

At that, Darius revealed a smile and offered, “Let’s go. I’m taking all of you out for a meal.”

“Grandpa, why are you still in our school?”

“I was waiting for you kids to have lunch together,” the elderly man cooed as he stared lovingly at the children, who were

delighted to hear his words.

Since the matter was settled, they could go out for lunch with their grandfather at peace.

In the meantime, Ethen approached Benjamin and reported, “Mr. Graham, Gavin and the others have dealt with it.”

His words made Benjamin raise a brow and cast him a puzzled glance.

“The relevant contents were wiped out before I could even do anything. I looked into it and found Gavin’s IP address,” Ethen explained.

Benjamin's eyes gleamed, and he nodded. "I see. Make sure you keep an eye out on the internet for anything they missed."

"Roger that." With that, Ethen left the room in a hurry and continued monitoring the situation on the internet. Rosetta, who was at the Adams residence, was planning to use the incident to get Benjamin involved. To her dismay, all the contents were taken down.

Everything that contained the keywords "Rosetta Adams," "Ms. Adams," "the daughter of the Adams family," and "Benjamin Graham" had either crashed or taken down.

Rosetta gritted her teeth in fury.

When the media company called to demand their money, she lashed out at them. "How dare you ask me for money when you've failed to execute my request! Get lost!"

"Ms. Adams, what do you think Mr. Graham would do if I told him the entire story? Will he pay me more than you're supposed to?" the person on the other end of the line asked.

"Are you threatening me?" she growled.

"Well, you're the one who's going back on your word; we're just trying to make a living. All we want is for you to give us the

promised amount. If we don't receive it within five minutes, we'll either contact Mr. Graham or expose you. Think wisely, Ms. Adams."

Rosetta was so furious that she threw the phone onto the ground.

Hearing the sound, Margaret entered the room, only to find the broken pieces of Rosetta's phone on the ground.

That discovery caused her to frown. "Why is the phone broken?"

Recollecting herself, Rosetta requested, "I accidentally dropped it. Mom, give me your phone. I have some urgent matters to deal with."

She was terrified that the media company would expose her. From the very beginning, she never wanted people to know it was her doing.

Unexpectedly, the company figured out it was her as soon as she brought up the matter with them.

Ultimately, she had no choice but to continue working with them.

Worse yet, the media company was even demanding money from her. She feared the matter would travel to Benjamin's ears. He

could not learn of it since Aaron had already given her a warning long ago.

Not knowing what Rosetta was up to, Margaret quickly handed over her phone.

Rosetta took the phone and hurriedly transferred the money to the media company using an alternate account.

The moment the transfer was done, the home phone rang.

It was from Aaron.

“Have Rosetta answer the phone!”

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