

The More the Merrier Chapter 651

Chapter 651

Chapter 651 Good Afternoon

“Jesse, you can ask for my help if you can’t reach it,” Ethen said in a doting tone.

Grinning at him, Jesse replied, “I wanted to take some for Tim. Thank you, Mr. Frank.”

Then, she passed it to Tim.

Tim turned to her and said gently, “Thank you, Jesse.”

“You’re welcome! You should eat more, Tim.”

“Sure!”

Everyone beamed when they saw how well the six children got along.

The sight of the six cute kids sitting together was too adorable for words.

After lunch, Arissa brought Mary to the latter’s room to rest. The children tagged along and helped to make the bed.

“All right. You should go and rest too,” Mary urged after lying down on the bed.

Arissa pulled the covers over the older woman and led the children out of the room.

“Come on, Sweethearts. Let’s go upstairs and rest.”

Tim glanced at her. He wanted to stay with Mary.

“Ms. York, can I sleep here with Great-grandaunt?”

Crouching down next to him, Arissa said gently, “She needs to rest. If you’re here, she won’t be able to sleep well.”

“That’s right, Tim. You’ll distract her if you stay. Come and sleep with us upstairs. You haven’t explored the rooms upstairs yet!” Jesse persuaded, tugging at Tim’s hand.

Pulling at Tim’s other hand, Gavin added, “Yes, let’s go upstairs. The help will be here to take care of Great-grandaunt, so don’t worry.”

Just then, Edwin walked over with a housekeeper. "You don't have to worry, Ms. York. I've asked someone to keep watch at the door and attend to Mdm. Mary if she needs anything."

Arissa nodded.

"Tim, let's go upstairs and rest. Is that okay?" she asked, wanting to hear what he thought.

Tim bit his lip. He wanted to go upstairs, but he was also worried about Mary.

Perhaps it was because he was in an unfamiliar place and was still not used to it.

Sighing, Arissa caressed his head and led him into the room.

"In that case, why don't you sleep here with your great-grandaunt first, okay?"

"Thank you, Ms. York!" he answered, looking up at her.

Smiling at him tenderly while patting his head fondly, she responded, "You're welcome."

"What's the matter?"

Hearing their voices, Mary raised herself slightly while in bed and looked down.

"Tim wants to sleep here with you. He's probably still not used to it," Arissa said with a smile.

Mary broke into a grin and motioned for Tim to climb onto the bed. "Come on over, Tim. Sleep next to me."

Nodding, Tim hurried over at once.

Gavin and the other kids exchanged glances, then ran over as well.

"Great-grandaunt, can we sleep with you too?"

Taken aback, Mary turned toward Arissa.

Gazing at the five children and thinking that it would be better for them to accompany Tim, Arissa did not object.

"You can stay, but remember not to disturb Great-grandaunt while she's resting."

The children nodded.

“Get into bed quickly and get some rest,” Arissa urged, a smile tugging at her lips.

The five children climbed onto the bed and lay next to Tim.

After tucking them in, Arissa waited for a while before leaving the room.

When Benjamin came out of the study and saw no sign of the children, he asked, “Where are the kids?”

“They’re inside Grandaunt’s room. They wanted to sleep with her,” Arissa answered.

His eyes flicked toward the room.

Glancing at him, she continued, “It was Tim who wanted to sleep with her, then Gavin and the others clamored to stay too.”

Benjamin murmured an acknowledgment, then said to the housekeeper, “Take good care of them.”

“Yes, Mr. Graham.”

Turning to Shaun, he asked, “Do you need to check on Grandaunt now?”

“That’s all right. I’ll check on her after she wakes up and administers a shot.”

Benjamin nodded, then grabbed Arissa’s hand. “Let’s go upstairs and rest.”

Kingsley, Shaun, and Ethen widened their eyes, their curiosity piqued.

Arissa nodded at the trio and followed Benjamin upstairs, her cheeks flushed scarlet.

Once they were upstairs, she freed her hand from his and said stiffly, “Good afternoon, Graham.”

With that, she turned and went to the kids’ room.

Benjamin stared at her coldly as she walked away, then strode forward and followed her.

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Chapter 652

Chapter 652 Benjamin Helps Her Tidy Unpack

“What are you doing here?”

Arissa was surprised to see him around. She turned around and looked at him. "I want to unpack my luggage!"

"Give yourself a break. Go and take a rest!" Benjamin said in a deep voice.

Arissa glanced at him. "I'm not tired."

It won't take long anyway.

Benjamin shot a glance at her before leaving.

After watching him leave, she continued unpacking the children's luggage.

The sextuplets' items had taken up the space of two adult suitcases, even though each child might not have a lot of things to bring along.

Meanwhile, Benjamin returned to the master bedroom and noticed his suitcase was lying next to hers.

He then turned around and started hanging Arissa's clothes piece by piece and arranged them nicely in the wardrobe.

He stored her brassieres and panties in the drawers.

After tidying up Arissa's clothes in the wardrobes, he looked at them and knitted his brows.

Benjamin turned around and unlocked his suitcase. He took out his clothes and hung them in between Arissa's.

He was delighted to see their clothes arranged alternately in the wardrobe.

Arissa, who had just stepped out of the children's room, bumped into him when he came out of the master bedroom.

Benjamin cast a brief look at her. "Go and take a rest. I'll be in the study!"

Arissa froze for a bit. "Aren't you going to take a rest?"

Benjamin stopped walking. He tilted his head and gazed into her eyes. "Do you want me to accompany you?"

Arissa's lips twitched. That's just a casual question. What makes you think I need your company?

“No.”

She turned around and went to the guest room but did not find her suitcase.

Something seemed to have popped up in her mind, and she went straight to Benjamin's room.

She was bewildered when she saw her clothes being hung side by side with his in the wardrobe.

Awkwardness was written all over her face when she opened the drawers and saw all her undergarments and sanitary pads.

Who did this? Edwin?

Or Benjamin?

Please don't tell me it's Benjamin.

Her cheeks remained brick-red for a moment.

“Why are you standing there? Shouldn't you go to bed?”

Arissa was startled by a deep voice that emerged from her back.

She quickly slide the drawer in and glared at the man. “I didn't do this!”

Benjamin stared at her. “I know.”

Arissa widened her eyes and blinked. He knows?

The uncomfortable look on the man's face left her even more flabbergasted.

He did it, didn't he?

Benjamin frowned when he saw how perplexed she looked.

Frustration kicked in, and Benjamin said in a deep voice, “Stop standing there like a dummy. Come down with me to go through the documents if you're not sleepy!”

Arissa nodded. “I'm sleepy!”

She then left in haste.

“Where are you going? Come back and sleep here!” Benjamin ordered.

Arissa shot him a glare. "Are you sure?"

Benjamin inched closer, forcing her to take a few steps back.

She eventually tripped and fell onto the bed.

Benjamin leaned forward and caged her with his arms.

Arissa's heart started racing.

The man looked into her eyes and said in an authoritative voice, "We've just welcomed Tim back to our family. Do you want him to find out his mommy is not on good terms with his daddy?"

Arissa gaped and said, "We were never close in the first place!"

A hard glint flashed across Benjamin's narrowed eyes. "Do you want him to know that we have an unusual relationship?"

The man's words rendered Arissa speechless. What unusual relationship? He's my boss, and I work for him. That's all!

But she no longer dared question him upon seeing the sharp, intimidating gaze in his eyes.

"What should we do then?" she asked him directly.

Benjamin arched his brow. "From now on, you'll have to sleep in this room!"

Arissa swallowed the fluid lodged in her throat and sniggered. "You want me to pretend to be your wife, Mr. Graham?"

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Chapter 653

Chapter 653 Pretend To Be His Lover

Arissa stared intently at Benjamin.

Everyone knows our relationship. I'm sure our babies know what's going on between us. Why do we have to pretend to be a married couple?

“Dad is very particularly concerned about our relationship. If you want to live with the kids, you must cooperate with me and pretend to be my girlfriend!” Benjamin reminded.

Girlfriend?

Not Wife?

A hint of disappointment flashed across Amelia’s eyes, but she soon pulled herself together.

Her eyes swept from left to right for a moment, and she nodded. “All right!”

Is he trying to get closer to me since he seems to have developed a better impression of me now?

If that’s the case, why should I turn him down? I must seize the opportunity and not let him go.

Benjamin began to frown when he saw her smirking but had no idea what she had in mind.

Upon noticing the brooding expression on his face, Arissa froze for a moment. “You look unhappy, Mr. Graham.”

The man gave her the side-eye but did not know what else to say. But he believed she must have kept a few tricks up her sleeve. “Don’t try to play mind games with me!”

Arissa did not understand a word he uttered. What on earth is he talking about?

She poked Benjamin’s chest and snorted. “You wanted me to pretend to be your girlfriend, and I agreed. Yet, you’re giving me this look? What’s wrong with you?”

This man is so hard to please.

“Do you realize I’m the one who got the short end of the stick?” Arissa exclaimed.

Benjamin narrowed his beady eyes and locked his gaze on her. “What do you mean?”

“I’m a woman. What if the whole world finds out about my relationship with you? I don’t think any man would dare to marry me in the future!” Arissa rolled her eyes at him.

Irritation surged up inside Benjamin, and his expression darkened.

He then let out a loud snort.

Arissa gave him a puzzled look as she did not understand why he reacted that way.

The way Benjamin scowled at her sent a chill down her spine.

All of a sudden, Benjamin leaned over and locked lips with her.

It was as if the domineering man was trying to suck the air out of her mouth.

Arissa was taken aback by his move. She kept tapping his back and tried to pull herself away, but her resistance was futile.

Her mind went totally blank as the kiss grew more intense.

Benjamin even bit her on the lower lip.

She glowered at the man with bloodshot and teary eyes. "You crazy-"

Before she could cuss, Benjamin continued sticking his tongue into her mouth as if he was punishing her.

Arissa's mouth was all numb and swollen.

The passionate kiss caused her head to spin and nearly suffocated her.

Benjamin finally let go of her just before she ran out of breath.

Benjamin was still huffing in anger. He shot her a glare and stormed out of the room.

Arissa lay on bed and gasped for air.

Her whole face was flushed.

What a b*stard!

How dare he bite me!

She touched her lower lip and realized it was bleeding.

Arissa was hopping mad and embarrassed at the same time. Has he gone mad? Why did he vent his frustration on me?

She recalled the remarks she made earlier and instantly became thunderstruck.

Did he get mad because I mentioned something about marrying another man?

A warm feeling welled up in her heart.

“Crazy man!” She grabbed a pillow and punched at it repeatedly.

Why must he bite me when he’s angry?

Arissa cursed him in her heart and eventually fell into a deep slumber.

When Benjamin returned to the room and saw her hugging his pillow, his eyes darkened.

He walked to the bed, sat by the edge, and covered her with a blanket.

Arissa turned over and continued sleeping.

Benjamin brushed his fingers over her lower lip and noticed it was wounded.

He could not help but knit his brows. I’ve let my emotions get the better of me.

He could not control himself when she said she wanted to get another man to be her husband.

Benjamin went out to retrieve the first aid kit. He then cleaned the lower lip and applied ointment to the wound.

Once he was done, he left the room with the first aid kit.

As he walked past the guest room, Benjamin asked the housekeeper, “Are they asleep?”

“Yes, Mr. Graham!”

Benjamin nodded and headed to his study.

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Chapter 654

Chapter 654 Mommy Is A Lazy Pig

It was almost nightfall when Arissa regained consciousness.

What is going on?

She lay in bed for a long while before she registered her surroundings.

Arissa reached out for her phone to check the time. She widened her eyes in shock when she saw it was almost six in the evening.

I was asleep for that long?

She had slept for four hours as she fell asleep at one just now.

Arissa quickly scrambled to her feet, freshened up, and changed into a fresh set of clothes before heading downstairs.

She headed straight for Mary's room. However, Mary and the kids were not in the room.

They're not in the living room either. Where are they?

"Ms. York, you're awake!"

Edwin greeted warmly when he saw her.

Arissa smiled when she saw that it was Edwin. "Edwin, where is Grand aunt and the kids?"

Could they have gone out?

"Gavin took Mdm. Mary and everyone else out for a walk in the garden!" Edwin replied with a smile.

Arissa nodded.

"I'll go get them, Ms. York. It's almost time for dinner. Can you go get Mr. Graham?"

Edwin then turned around and left to get Mary and the kids.

Arissa felt a little embarrassed as all she did that day was eat and sleep.

She directed her gaze toward the study and decided against calling Benjamin for dinner as she recalled what he did before she fell asleep.

Arissa turned around and followed Edwin out the door.

She caught sight of Mary and the six kids by the lake, surrounded by plenty of housekeepers and bodyguards.

No wonder there isn't a single soul in the house.

Arissa smiled and made her way over.

“Mommy!”

“Mommy’s awake!”

Oliver and Jesse squealed in delight when they saw Arissa.

With that, the kids, including Tim, rushed toward her.

“Mommy!”

“Ms. York!”

“Hey!”

Arissa greeted them with an affectionate smile.

She pulled Gavin, Zachary, Oliver, Jasper, and Jesse into her arms as Tim stood by and watched bashfully.

“Come here, Sweetheart!” Arissa waved him over with a smile.

Tim gave her a look before inching over.

Arissa hugged all six of them, feeling satisfied.

“Sweethearts, when did you get up?”

“Mommy, we woke up at around three!” Jesse smiled.

“Mommy overslept!” Arissa smiled awkwardly.

She checked out the kids and noticed that everyone was drenched in sweat.

“Mommy, you’re such a lazy pig for sleeping that long!”

Jasper teased.

Arissa pinched his nose. “If I’m a lazy pig, then what are you?”

“He’s a lazy piglet!” Oliver chuckled.

“If I’m a lazy piglet, then you are a lazy piglet too!” Jasper harrumphed and shot back.

The housekeepers and bodyguards broke out in laughter as they watched on.

Edwin and Mary were also watching them interact with a smile on their faces.

“Mommy, why did you sleep for so long? Are you sick?”

Zachary placed his palm on Arissa’s forehead worriedly.

Arissa pulled his hand away, feeling pleased. “I’m fine. I fell into a deep sleep because it was too comfortable.”

Tim blinked as he observed Arissa to make sure she was okay.

“Mommy, were you not able to sleep well for the past few days?”

Gavin had hit the nail on the head.

Arissa smiled and rubbed their heads.

“What games are you playing?”

“We took Great-grandaunt and Tim out for a walk in the garden!” Jasper chuckled.

Arissa nodded. “Are you done?”

She turned to check on Mary and felt relieved to see her in high spirits.

“No!”

Gavin smiled. They still had some way to go.

“Then let’s continue after dinner!”

Arissa walked over to Mary’s side, squatted down by her wheelchair, and placed a hand on her knee affectionately.

“Grandaunt, how was your nap?”

Mary nodded. “It was okay.” She smiled.

She just found the mattress a little too soft for her liking.

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Chapter 655

Chapter 655 How Was Your Nap

Arissa scrutinized her face as she asked, “How’s the mattress? Is it comfortable? We can get you another one if you don’t like it!”

“Do we have hard mattresses here? It’s too soft…” Mary said awkwardly.

Arissa smiled and nodded. She turned to Edwin and said, “Edwin, can you replace Grand aunt’s mattress with a harder one? She’s used to hard mattresses, so it’s better to get her one to help with her sleep.”

“Of course. We do have hard mattresses.”

Edwin then instructed the housekeepers to replace Mary’s mattress.

“Is it too much trouble?” Mary asked apologetically.

“No.” Edwin smiled. “Anything is fine as long as you are well-rested, Mdm. Mary. Don’t be shy. I’m sure Mr. Graham wants you to live comfortably. That’s why he brought you here.” Mr. Graham has never brought anyone home before this. But he has changed a lot ever since Ms. York moved in. He can even accept living with strangers now.

“We look to be about the same age. Please just call me Mary.”

Mary felt a little shy.

Edwin gave it some thought and nodded in agreement. “How about I call you Ms. Connor instead?”

Mary thought this sounded better than Mdm. Mary, but it didn’t make much of a difference.

Arissa smiled. “I think it’s fine. Edwin will call you Ms. Connor, and you will call him Edwin. How nice.”

Mary and Edwin smiled. They decided they would refer to each other that way from here on out.

“Grand aunt, let’s get dinner.”

Arissa got up and wheeled Mary into the house.

“Sweethearts, let’s go. We can come for a walk again after dinner.”

“Okay!”

The kids replied sweetly as they followed close behind.

Arissa couldn’t stop smiling as she looked at them.

“Tim, do you like it here?”

Tim glanced at Arissa and nodded. “This place is so big!”

Arissa smiled. “It is. I had some trouble getting used to this place when I first arrived. I even got lost along the way!”

“When did you lose your way, Mommy?” Gavin asked out of curiosity.

Arissa laughed awkwardly.

“When I first arrived. I got lost in the garden.”

Gavin smiled. “Can you find your way around now, Mommy?”

“No. She has no sense of direction.”

Zachary giggled and told him Arissa’s secret.

Arissa blushed upon his words.

“I got lost because I wasn’t familiar with the place.” She tried to save her dignity.

Edwin and Mary laughed as they found their conversation to be very amusing.

“Ms. York, I’m not very good at finding my direction in an unfamiliar place either. You’ll be fine once you get used to this place.”

Tim comforted.

Arissa stared at his grim expression and nodded.

“Yes! Sweetheart, did you sleep well?”

Tim nodded.

“Mommy, Tim woke up later than all of us. He slept like a baby.”

Oliver reported.

Arissa felt relieved upon his words.

“Tim, our home is your home. Please make yourself at ease,” she assured.

Tim nodded. “Okay!”

Arissa smiled in response and said sweetly, "Sweethearts, go get daddy for dinner."

Edwin smiled and gave her a look. Ms. York does care a lot for Mr. Graham.

"Mommy, you should hurry up too!"

Gavin reminded before he joined his siblings to call for Benjamin.

"Okay. Slow down. Watch your step!"

Arissa urged when she saw the kids running into the house.

She kept her eyes peeled on the kids, worried that they would trip and fall.

The kids ran over to Benjamin's study with Gavin at the forefront.

He stopped at the door as Tim, Zachary, Oliver, Jasper, and Jesse stood side by side behind him.

Gavin gave them a look.

"Let's do it together!"

All five of them nodded in agreement.

"Daddy (Mr. Graham), it's time for dinner!"

All six of them shouted in unison.