

## The More the Merrier Chapter 667

### Chapter 667 No One Else In My Family

Arissa peered at Benjamin and, upon noticing the dark look in the man's eyes, deliberately ignored it. You're the one who told me to reply.

As Darius gave out orders to William, he was also carefully observing Arissa and Benjamin. The old man was overjoyed to see that Benjamin did not get angry nor protest the arrangement. "Issa, your family—"

Darius was interrupted by Benjamin before he could finish his sentence. "Go back if you aren't staying for tea!"

Darius widened his eyes. When he met Benjamin's gaze and noticed the dark look in them, he was taken aback.

He glanced at Arissa. Have I said something wrong?

Arissa looked at Benjamin and said to Darius honestly, "Mr. Graham, I'm the only one in my family."

Darius nodded his head awkwardly.

"I didn't know that."

"It's all right!" Arissa said with a smile. "You were saying?"

Darius stared at her for some time before saying, "I was about to ask about your family members so that I could arrange for Benjamin to ask for your hand in marriage in front of them..."

After all, Arissa was about to marry into the Graham family. Darius deemed it necessary that all proper etiquette be observed.

Darius had wanted to pay a visit to the York family.

"There's no one else around, really. Both my mother and Granddad have passed away."

She made no mention of Regan.

"It's all right, Mr. Graham. This is going to save you the trouble."

She's the one saying yes to this. I've said nothing.

Benjamin glanced at her. Upon confirming that she was not upset, he eased the tense look on his face.

“It’s no trouble at all. We could maybe pay respects to your ancestors if you don’t have other family members around,” Darius said amiably.

Arissa noticed that Darius was particularly insistent on adhering to the proper etiquette. Hence, she nodded and said, “Mr. Graham, I will pay my respects someday.”

“It’s not only you. It’s the two of you, together.”

He threw a look at Benjamin and said, “Let me know when you guys plan to come back. I’ll prepare something for the two of you.”

Arissa smiled and nodded. She did not have any other choice but to agree with Darius. After all, she was the one who agreed to register her marriage with Benjamin.

In truth, she had not anticipated the turn of events as well.

Benjamin merely sat at one side and did not utter a single word.

Arissa grew more and more uneasy as Darius droned on about the details.

Does Benjamin think that I’m shameless?

Arissa somehow felt like she was stuck between a rock and a hard place.

She dared not even cast a glance in Benjamin’s direction.

Right then, the rumble of a car’s engine sounded outside the house.

Darius’ eyes lit up. “Are the children back?”

“I think so,” Benjamin replied as he peered at his father.

“Let’s go check it out!”

Darius could not hold in his excitement as he beckoned at William.

The old butler hurriedly helped Darius to his feet before the two of them headed outside briskly.

Arissa trailed behind them.

Benjamin fixed his gaze on her and got up to follow.

The car came to a stop just when they reached the front door.

Kingsley came out of the driver's side.

Darius hurriedly took a step forward and asked anxiously, "Where are Gavin and the others?"

Kingsley smiled and replied, "They're in the car. Be patient. I'll carry them out of the car right now."

Then, he threw a look at Arissa and Benjamin before he hurriedly headed for the backseat to carry the six children out of the car.

"They made it back safely!"

It was as if Kingsley was making a declaration to Benjamin.

Benjamin's handsome face darkened as he proceeded to warn his friend, "Do not bring them out of the house ever again."

"Yes, yes," Kingsley hastily replied.

The six children took a look at Benjamin. They were stumped and did not understand why he was angry.

Benjamin was just worried about their safety. After all, having been in the business circle for years, he had offended quite a handful of people.

Darius could not peel his eyes off his grandchildren the moment he set sight on them. His face split into a wide grin.

He hugged the six children and smiled as he carefully sized them up.

His gaze last fell on an unfamiliar face—Tim. The little guy was dark-skinned and skinny.

Tim was as thin as a rake, especially standing next to his other siblings. Darius felt his heart wrench for the little boy.

"Are you Tim?" the old man asked gently.

Tim did not know who he was. However, he noticed the greying strands of hair by Darius' ears and nodded politely to greet the old man.

## The More the Merrier Chapter 668

### Chapter 668 Darius Finally Meets Tim

“Good boy.” Darius caressed his head fondly. “I finally got to meet you, Tim. Let your grandpa hug you, okay?” he asked softly, afraid of scaring the young boy.

Tim widened his eyes as he stared at Darius. This old man is my grandpa? “Tim, he’s your grandpa!” Gavin said to him. “Hello, Grandpa!” Zachary, Oliver, Jasper, and Jesse greeted sweetly.

“Hello!” The old man hurriedly hugged the four of them to comfort himself as he had missed his grandchildren.

“I’ve missed you all so much!”

Darius hugged them for a while. After that, he moved to hug Gavin, but the latter shrank back.

Darius was amused by his reaction. He patted Gavin’s head before looking at Tim.

“Can I hug you?”

The boy was a little shy.

Zachary tugged at his sleeve. “Go on and greet Grandpa!”

Darius looked at Tim in anticipation.

Tim’s lips quivered for a moment before he softly greeted, “Hello, Grandpa.”

“Hi!”

Overjoyed, Darius picked the little boy up as he proudly bragged to everyone, “Tim called me Grandpa!”

Benjamin was a little jealous. The brat hasn’t even called me Daddy.

Arissa observed the interaction between the old man and the children with a smile. When she noticed Shaun and Jack returning with Mary and Edwin, she quickly approached them.

“Grandaunt!”

Everyone helped the old lady alight the car before Arissa pushed her over.

Upon seeing the unfamiliar face, Darius looked at Benjamin.

“This is Grandaunt Mary, the woman who raised Tim,” Benjamin introduced her to Darius.

As realization dawned on the latter, he greeted Mary enthusiastically, “So, you’re Mary. I’m very grateful to you.”

“It’s fine!” she replied nervously.

Arissa leaned forward and introduced to Mary, “Mr. Graham is Tim’s grandpa.”

The latter nodded in response as she knew who Darius was.

“Hello!”

“Come in and have a seat. It’s windy out here.”

Darius carried Tim in one hand and held Jesse’s hand with the other as he ushered Mary into the house.

“Let’s head in, Grandaunt.”

As Arissa pushed Mary into the house, she turned her head and shouted to the children, “Come inside, sweethearts!”

With that, Gavin led Zachary, Oliver, and Jasper into the house.

Benjamin furrowed his brows when he saw Darius holding onto Jesse’s hand.

“We had just gone out when you and Mr. Graham urged us to come back. We didn’t even get a chance to take them for a walk,” Kingsley complained.

Benjamin shot him a glare as he chided, “Why did you bring them out?”

Kingsley pouted. “Can’t you tell that I did it out of consideration for you and Arissa? You two can spend some quality time together when we’re out. Have you…”

His words grew suggestive as he spoke.

Benjamin’s handsome face instantly darkened.

Kingsley kept his mouth shut and looked at Benjamin’s grim expression. Is he dissatisfied?

As he recalled that Darius had come only shortly after they left, he felt that it was most likely the case.

Benjamin responded by rolling his eyes.

“Why are you still here?”

Kingsley looked at him as though he had been wronged. “But I haven’t spent enough time with them!”

Shaun patted his shoulder as he chuckled. “I think it’s better that you leave.”

“You wish! You think I don’t know that you want to send me away so you can spend some time with the cutie pies?” Kingsley harrumphed before running into the house.

Darius sat down with Jesse while still carrying Tim as he entertained Mary.

William quickly served Mary some coffee.

“Thank you.”

The old lady was not used to being treated with such respect, so she was a little flustered.

“Have some coffee, Grandaunt,” Arissa said gently as she sat beside the older woman and held her hand.

With Arissa by her side, Mary did not feel so nervous.

Arissa lifted the cup to offer the old lady some coffee.

The other children came in and also sat beside Arissa. After entertaining Mary for a while, Darius began to play with the children.

## The More the Merrier Chapter 669

### Chapter 669 Presents For Tim

Benjamin entered with Kingsley and Shaun and sat off to the side. Edwin instructed Jack to follow him and prepare some food for everyone.

“Sweethearts, I’ve brought presents for you all!” Darius told the children with a chuckle.  
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Jesse was delighted and clapped her hands. “Thank you, Grandpa!”

“Good girl.” Darius happily dipped his head and kissed the little girl’s forehead.

“Thank you, Grandpa!” Oliver and Jasper expressed their gratitude gleefully.

Zachary also echoed them.

“Come. I’ll take you all to see the presents!”

Darius picked up Tim and Jesse and ushered the other four children upstairs to unwrap the gifts.

As Zachary jumped off the couch, Oliver, Jasper, and Gavin followed suit.

Edwin and William quickly followed to take care of the children.

“Tim, I didn’t know what you like, so I bought some toys!” Darius told the little boy in his arms.

His heart ached the more he looked at the skinny boy.

He’s too thin.

“Thank you, Grandpa,” Tim replied softly.

Noticing that the boy was shy, the old man smiled. He then brought the children into the bedroom to see the gifts.

“Which of these are for Tim, Grandpa?” Gavin asked as he looked at Darius.

“These are for Tim. Those are for you all,” Darius told them and allowed William to distribute the gifts.

Upon seeing the pile of presents, Zachary and the others were overjoyed.

“Have a look at the presents, Tim, and see if you like them!”

Darius brought Tim over to open his gifts.

Tim looked at him before looking at Gavin. Upon seeing that his presents were more than the others, he bit his lower lip.

“Why do I have so many presents, Grandpa?”

Darius, William, and Edwin were momentarily stunned. Then, they smiled contentedly.

Darius patted the little boy's head. "Because I've never bought presents for you. I've gifted Gavin, Zachary, Oliver, Jasper, and Jesse before, so I bought more for you this time!"

He then unwrapped one of the gifts and took out a toy car.

"Do you like it, Tim?"

Tim stared at Darius but could not bring himself to take it.

Seeing that, Gavin ran over.

"Tim, this is from Grandpa. Take it. We still have a lot of toys. This is also for you."

Gavin gave the airplane he had just unwrapped to Tim.

"I don't want it. It's yours!" The latter turned him down.

Darius smiled. "You also have a plane."

The old man quickly found it and unwrapped it for the little boy.

Gavin took it and stuffed it into Tim's arms. "Hurry up and take it. You can also have my other gifts if you like them!"

Tim hugged the toy, feeling touched. "Thank you!"

Gavin patted his head. "This is my home as well as yours. We can share our toys!"

Darius, William, and Edwin were pleased to see the little boy acting more like an older brother.

Zachary, Oliver, Jasper, and Jesse also carried their toys over to Tim.

"This is also for you, Tim. Grandpa previously bought us many gifts!"

Tim was instantly surrounded by toys.

Jasper let out a laugh as he took a picture with his phone.

"Look over here, Tim!"

Tim looked over at him, a little confused.

Everyone burst into hearty laughter.



Their reaction made him blush even harder.

“Tim is blushing!” Jesse chuckled joyfully.

Jasper slid over with his toy car.

“Get on, Tim! Let me drive you around.”

Zachary and Oliver also came over to coax Tim to play.

Children get along with one another easily, and soon, Tim was playing with all kinds of toys with them.

Many of the toys he had never seen before, but he still liked them very much when he saw them. For those that he did not know how to play, Gavin and the others taught him.

Darius and the two butlers sat to the side and watched the six children play with adoration written all over their faces.

## The More the Merrier Chapter 670

### Chapter 670 Bradley Deliberately Hung Up On Arissa

Downstairs, Benjamin, Kingsley, and Shaun were drinking coffee. Meanwhile, Arissa was chatting with Mary. Noticing that the latter seemed a bit tired, she suggested, “Grandaunt, why don’t you take a bath and rest? You still have to go to the hospital early morning tomorrow.”

“Uh...” Mary hesitated for a moment, finding it rather inappropriate to go and rest when everyone was gathered there. “I can stay and sit for a while longer.”

Aware of her concern, Arissa coaxed smilingly, “Let them sit here by themselves. I’ll take you back to your room. It’ll be late by the time you finish bathing.”

“Mdm. Mary, you should really rest earlier. You have to go to the hospital early tomorrow morning. When you’re done bathing, I’ll check you over again,” Shaun seconded.

Nodding, Mary finally allowed Arissa to help her up and escort her back to her room.

Arissa helped to draw her a bath before preparing a set of clothes for her.

“Issa, go out and sit with them. I can manage by myself.”

In other words, Mary was telling her that she didn’t need her to wait on her there.

In response, Arissa chuckled. "It's okay. The men are all drinking coffee, so I'd be the odd one out. Hurry up and take a bath, Grandaut. I'll put the towel here, and this is the shower gel."

"Got it!" Mary relented.

Only then did Arissa shut the door and left the bathroom.

As she abruptly thought of something, she called out toward the bathroom, "Grandaut, after you change out of the clothes, just leave them be. Don't wash them."

"Okay," Mary answered.

Arissa walked away and started straightening the room.

She didn't take out the luggage to be brought to the hospital but sorted out the clothes at home instead.

Then, she made the bed and tidied the room.

After doing all that, she waited in the room for Mary to finish bathing.

Recalling that she hadn't spoken to Bradley, she swiftly rang him up.

A moment later, Bradley's groggy voice drifted into her ears. "Boss!"

Arissa was stunned for a moment. "Were you sleeping?"

Chuckling sheepishly, Bradley said, "I didn't go to bed until a little over five in the afternoon."

Arissa, likewise, chortled. She glanced at the bathroom before strolling over to the balcony.

In a low voice, she asked, "Have you found out anything?"

"What? What did you just say, Boss?"

Bradley's volume went up a notch.

Arissa repeated herself, upon which Bradley's voice again rang out from the other end of the phone.

"Boss? Why can't I hear her anymore? What crappy signal!"

In no time, Bradley hung up the phone.

Hearing the disconnect tone from her phone, Arissa frowned deeply.

Was the signal really bad, or was it deliberate on his part?

Just when she was planning to call him back, she heard the bathroom door opening. She quickly put her phone away and hurried over.

“Where should I hang my clothes, Issa?”

Mary came out with a basin in hand.

Hastily taking it from her, Arissa chided with a smile, “Didn’t I tell you not to wash your clothes, Grandaunt? You’re not in perfect health now. I’ll do it instead. Besides, there are housekeepers here. Just have them do the laundry.”

Mary merely flashed her a smile. “I can wash them by myself. There’s no need to trouble them. Furthermore, I’m still mobile now. It’s not like I’m already bedridden!”

At that, Arissa chuckled. “Sit down. I’ll go and hang the clothes.”

Mary nodded in agreement. “Okay!”

Upon seeing that the bed was already made, she was incredibly moved.

Subsequently, she watched as Arissa went to the balcony to hang the clothes.

“Grandaunt, I’ve packed the clothes to be worn at home. The clothes in the bag are for you to bring to the hospital. Tomorrow, we can bring the bag without taking anything out.”

“Sure!” Mary replied with a beam.

Poking her head in, Arissa added, “Granduncle’s picture is also in the bag. I haven’t taken it out yet.”

“Just leave it and bring it to the hospital as well!” Mary wanted to take the picture with her.

Hearing that, Arissa giggled. “I just knew that you’d want to bring it along!”

Mary walked over and inquired gently, “Issa, were you all living here also previously?”

“Yup! Why?” Arissa hung up all the clothes to dry.

Nodding in acknowledgment, Mary hesitated for a while before asking, “So what exactly is your relationship with Benjamin?”

