Chapter 676 Benjamin Slaps Their Hands Away

Darius went after them anxiously. "Slow down, or you'll fall!" Edwin and William followed suit. Knitting his brows, Benjamin joined the pursuit.

Seeing that, Shaun, Kingsley, and Ethen, went out as well. Everyone's attention was focused on the children. Meanwhile, Arissa had just finished bathing Jesse and was helping the latter change into her clothes.

"Mommy, is Jesse done?" Gavin yelled happily as he stood by the bathroom door. "Yes. I'm helping Jesse to get dressed. How about you boys?" Arissa replied.

"We're done too. Grandpa and Daddy even helped us to dry our hair," Gavin said before turning to look at his brothers.

"Is Mommy not finished yet?" Zachary gave Gavin a look.

Tim, too, did the same.

Oliver and Jasper stared at the bathroom door instead. "Mommy's really slow!"

"Mommy probably hasn't bathed yet. Only Jesse is done," Gavin said.

Jasper pursed his lips. "Mommy was slow when she gave me a bath last time. If she were to do so for all of us, it would take hours on end."

At that moment, Darius and the others were standing outside the door. When they heard the children's conversation, they couldn't hold back their laughter.

"Sweethearts, go back to your room to sleep. Your mommy will go over once she's done."

"Grandpa, we're waiting for our sis—Jesse!"

Jasper almost had a slip of tongue. He snuck a glance at Benjamin.

"We're waiting for Jesse," Gavin reiterated calmly.

Benjamin walked in and gestured at the door.

"Go back to your room first. Who knows how long your mommy needs to finish up with Jesse."

Gavin gave him a look but didn't say a word.

Zachary glanced at him. "But Mommy said she's done."

When Tim heard the footsteps from inside, he broke into an excited smile.

"Ms. York and Jesse are about to come out!"

Just as he spoke, someone opened the door.

Arissa came out with Jesse in her arms. Even though the latter's hair was still a mess, it didn't diminish how cute she looked.

The adorable charm she exuded made it hard for anyone to peel their eyes away.

"Jesse, you look great!" Gavin gushed in admiration.

"Just like Mommy!" Tim nodded. He felt that both of them resembled each other.

When Benjamin's gaze fell upon both of them, he, too, thought that Jesse looked like Arissa.

He reached out to take Jesse from Arissa's hands. "Why didn't you blow his hair?"

Arissa gave him a look. "Jesse has just finished bathing!"

"I can't believe how slow you are. The other five children are done, and yet, you still haven't finished with Jesse."

Arissa was stumped. Of course the other five will be faster because they are less thorough bathing by themselves.

"They're not as clean as when I do it for them."

The boys were speechless.

"Mommy, all of us bathed ourselves thoroughly," Oliver refuted.

Arissa smiled and tousled his hair.

When she saw Darius and the others at the door, she led the children out.

"It's time for bed."

The children followed her, grinning from ear to ear.

"I asked them to go to bed, but they insisted on coming over to wait for Jesse," Darius related with a smile.

"They have a habit of sleeping when all of them are together," Arissa said.

Kingsley and the others, who were standing by the door, made way, and Arissa led the children back to their room.

Benjamin carried Jesse and helped blow her hair dry.

Jesse sat down obediently, her big, shimmering eyes sparkling in the light.

Unable to resist her cuteness, Kingsley and Shaun gave her pinkish cheeks an affectionate pinch.

"Jesse, you're so adorable!"

Benjamin slapped their hands away and warned them off with a look. "Get your filthy hands away!"

Kingsley and Shaun were dumbstruck.

Seeing that, Ethen couldn't help but be tickled by it.

Right then, Jack came up after not finding anyone downstairs. When he saw the exchange, he felt significantly better.

Arissa, too, turned around to see what happened before returning her attention to the children.

"All right, now. Lie down and go to sleep."

The More the Merrier Chapter 677

Chapter 677 Benjamin Falls Of The Bed

"Tim, sleep in the center!" "Tim, you should sleep in the center." All the children insisted that Tim sleep in the center. "I'm fine sleeping by the side," Tim murmured.

Arissa persuaded him with a smile, "Sweetheart, since it's your first time sleeping here and you're still unfamiliar with your surroundings, it's better that you sleep in the center."

"Hehe, if you sleep by the side, you might fall off the bed just like Jesse," Jasper teased.

"Just like Mr. Graham the other morning too!" Zachary cracked a smile.

Suddenly, everyone's gazes fell upon Benjamin.

Kingsley burst out in brazen laughter. "Benjamin, I'm surprised to hear that you fell off your bed while sleeping."

Benjamin shot him a glare.

When everyone noticed that he didn't deny the fact, they were both amused and curious as to how it had even happened.

"Zachary, how did your daddy fall off the bed? Tell us!"

"I don't know. But when I woke up, he had already fallen to the ground."

Zachary blinked as he was unfazed by the look Benjamin was giving him.

Everyone guffawed as the image of Benjamin falling off his bed popped into their minds.

Benjamin looked daggers at Arissa.

Pursing her lips, she calmly averted her gaze and signaled for the children to settle in.

"Sweethearts, it's time for bed. It's getting late."

Darius, too, helped tuck them in with a smile.

The five children lay down in bed and looked at Arissa before turning their gazes to the others.

Everyone couldn't help but be blown away by their cuteness.

Likewise, Darius' smile never once faded throughout the entire episode.

Sitting by the bed, he looked affectionately at his five grandchildren. "Let me tell you a bedtime story."

"Grandpa, your stories don't make us sleepy."

Blinking and pouting, Gavin looked uniquely adorable with his serious expression.

"In that case, I'll tell you a story that's less exciting and will help you sleep."

Darius craved for more time with them.

Arissa noticed how much he wanted to do it, so she urged the children, "Let Grandpa do it."

Darius threw her a delighted look.

"Grandpa, go on. Tim hasn't heard it before."

Zachary turned to look at Tim.

When Tim glanced at Darius, the latter's heart melted at the innocent look on Tim's face.

Darius began to tell them stories from his time in the army.

After Benjamin blew dry Jesse's hair, he told her to join the others on the bed.

Hearing that, Jesse hurried over.

"Slow down!" Arissa barked.

"Hehe." The moment Jesse cracked a smile, she looked as cute as a pixie.

"Jesse, sleep here."

Gavin quickly made some space so that Jesse could sleep among them.

Arissa looked at them with a smile and tucked Jesse in.

Jesse was ecstatic to lie in between Tim and Gavin.

She turned left and right to look at them. "Gavin, Tim."

"Mm-hmm." Tim beamed in response.

Gavin pulled up the blanket and covered her snugly.

Observing the children, Arissa leaned in and tucked all of them in.

The six children slept together and listened to Darius' story.

As the story reached the exciting part, their eyes gleamed.

Benjamin walked over to Arissa's side. "You should go and take a bath."

Arissa's ear turned red when Benjamin breathed in her ear. At the same time, she could feel a tingling sensation on her skin.

"Just a while more." She quietly stepped aside.

Benjamin's eyes glistened in response.

When he saw her blush, his gaze deepened as he said, "Dad's story is a long one. By the time he finishes, it will be very late. Just go now."

His bassy voice was tinged with a hint of dominance.

Arissa snuck a glance at him and met with his mesmerizing gaze, which caused her heart to skip a beat.

"I'll watch over them," Benjamin added.

The More the Merrier Chapter 678

Chapter 678 Are You Here Looking For Mister Graham

Arissa nodded and didn't interrupt Darius and the children. She nodded at Kingsley and the others, then went back to her room to take a bath.

Meanwhile, Zachary, Oliver, Japer, and Jesse had fallen asleep halfway into the story. Tim was trying hard to stay awake, while Gavin was simply too excited to sleep since all his siblings were with him.

"Go to sleep now. If you want to hear more, just tell Grandpa to continue next time," Benjamin murmured as he stroked Tim on his head.

Glancing at him, Tim, who was still alert a moment ago, fell asleep shortly after.

Benjamin turned his attention to Gavin. "Everyone's asleep. You should join them."

Gavin looked at him before turning his attention to his siblings. When he saw that Oliver's glasses were still not removed, he got out of bed.

Benjamin pressed him back down. "Where are you going?"

Gavin's lips twitched. "Oliver hasn't removed his glasses yet."

Benjamin leaned in to take off Oliver's glasses and put them on the side table.

Unsatisfied with how Benjamin had placed them, Gavin got up to adjust their position before lying back down.

Kingsley, Darius, and the others were amused by that.

Darius said to Gavin softly, "Gavin, go to sleep. I'll come to see all of you tomorrow."

"Okay!"

Gavin glanced at Darius and closed his eyes.

Having made sure Gavin was covered snugly, Benjamin got to his feet and turned to Darius.

"It's getting late. You should go back now."

Darius shot him a glare before turning his gaze to the children. He brought out his phone to take a picture before putting it away again.

Only after he took another look at his grandchildren did he leave reluctantly. "Let's go, William."

William bid Benjamin farewell and left with Darius.

When Darius reached the door, he turned around to instruct Edwin, "Oh, Edwin, please let Issa know that I've gone home."

"Understood, Old Mr. Graham."

After acknowledging with a smile, he escorted them out.

When Benjamin's gaze fell upon Kingsley and the rest, they reciprocated his look before turning to leave.

Benjamin sat in the children's room until he was sure Gavin was asleep. Only then did he turn off the light and leave the room.

After closing the door, he headed downstairs but returned to the master bedroom when something suddenly occurred to him.

Following the sound of flowing water from the bathroom, Benjamin walked over and knocked on the door. "The children are asleep."

"Okay."

Arissa, who was dressing at that moment, briefly froze when she heard his voice.

When she didn't hear him leave, she stared at the door, her heart pounding furiously.

Benjamin cleared his throat. "Go to bed early once you're done."

"Okay." Arissa continued to watch the door.

Only when she heard him leave did the tension within her ease.

She put on her clothes and wrapped her hair in a towel before coming out.

With Benjamin nowhere to be seen, she went to the children's room and entered after gently pushing the door open.

Once she was certain that all of them were asleep, she quietly left the room.

Before she did, she turned a night light on when she noticed the room was in total darkness.

Then she returned to her room and began to blow her hair.

Thinking that Darius and the others might still be around, she headed downstairs afterward.

However, when she found it to be silent with no one in sight, she was stunned.

Have they all gone home?

Right then, Edwin entered and saw Arissa. He informed her, "Ms. York, Old Mr. Graham wanted me to tell you that he has gone home."

"Oh, okay." Arissa nodded.

"Are you hungry?" Edwin asked with a smile. "I can make supper for you."

Arissa shook her head. "It's fine. I'm not hungry. I'll be sleeping soon anyway."

Noticing that her eyes were scanning the surroundings, Edwin asked knowingly, "Ms. York, are you looking for Mr. Graham?"

Arissa was taken by surprise. "Has he gone out?"

"Mr. Graham is in the study. He's probably dealing with work together with Ethen and the others," Edwin replied as he pointed upstairs.

Arissa was a little embarrassed when she caught sight of Edwin's nosy gaze.

"I'm going to sleep now. Edwin, you should rest early too."

"All right." Edwin beamed.

The More the Merrier Chapter 679

Chapter 679 This Is Not Your House

Arissa hurried back up. Edwin looked on with amusement before returning to the kitchen to make coffee for Benjamin and his guests. Kingsley, who still hadn't left, was in the study together with Shaun. Both of them were watching Benjamin busy himself with work.

Ethen and Jack were updating Benjamin on the latest. Once they were done with their reports, they began a small-scale meeting. Shaun and Kingsley, on the other hand, were sipping coffee by the side.

After the meeting, Benjamin furrowed his brows when he saw that both of them were still around. He instructed Ethen, "Get Jonathan to see me tomorrow."

Ethen nodded. "Mr. Graham, do you want Mr. Patterson to come here or go to the office?"

Benjamin remembered that he needed to take Mary to the hospital in the morning. Hence, he answered, "The office."

"All right." Ethen nodded. "Mr. Graham, is there anything else?"

Benjamin threw Ethen a glance. "You should go back and rest. You can come in later tomorrow."

Ethen was elated by the news.

"Thank you!"

Ethen said to Jack, "Let's go."

"Mr. Graham, I'll be off, then," Jack informed Benjamin, who nodded in acknowledgment.

Before they left, they asked Kingsley, "Mr. Watts, aren't you going home?"

"You guys go ahead." Kingsley waved with a smile. He wasn't in a hurry.

After bidding Edwin farewell, Ethen and Jack went off.

"Benjamin, now that you're done with work, let's have some coffee." Kingsley poured Benjamin a cup.

Benjamin walked over and said to Shaun, "You should make the arrangements now so that Grandaunt doesn't need to wait when she goes over tomorrow for her checkup."

Shaun nodded, cognizant that Benjamin was grateful to Mary. Nevertheless, it was still rare to see him care so much about someone.

"I've given the instructions. I'll also be there early tomorrow morning to make the preparations."

Benjamin nodded, then swept his gaze at Kingsley. "Aren't you gonna go home?"

Unsure of how to react, Kingsley teased, "Benjamin, why do you keep targeting me?"

Benjamin snorted. "Stop bothering me!"

He got to his feet, returned to his desk, and got back to work.

Shaun and Kingsley exchanged smiling glances and remained in the room.

"Shall I bunk with you tonight? I'm lazy to go home," Kingsley suggested to Shaun softly.

Shaun chuckled. "You'd better discuss it with Benjamin."

Kingsley rolled his eyes. "There's no such need at all."

Finishing his coffee, Kingsley got to his feet and declared, "Benjamin, I'm going back now. Good night."

Benjamin shot him a glance. "Don't disturb the children."

Kingsley broke into a sheepish smile and waved his hands.

"Good night!"

He left the study. Once he was sure the coast was clear, he swiftly tip-toed upstairs.

He slipped into the children's room for a while before going into the guest room where Shaun would be staying in.

When Shaun returned and saw that Kingsley was in there, he grimaced.

"Kingsley, if you snore, I'm going to kick you out!"

Kingsley cracked a mischievous smile. "This isn't your house!"

Shaun rolled his eyes at him before heading into the bathroom.

However, someone beat him to it.

Kingsley had dashed into it first. "I'll bathe first. I don't mind if you want to join me."

Shaun's lips twitched. "Be quick!"

Given how eccentric he is, he might even take a photo of us if we did bathe together.

Kingsley laughed wryly. "Right away!"

By the time Benjamin finished work and checked the time, he realized it was already late.

He got up and headed upstairs.

"Mr. Graham," the housekeeper greeted him when he passed by Mary's room.

Benjamin nodded. "Let us know if there's anything."

"Yes, Mr. Graham," the housekeeper acknowledged.

Upstairs, Benjamin went into the children's room and made sure they were tucked in before returning to the master bedroom.

Seeing that Arissa was asleep, he didn't turn on the lights.

He trod lightly toward the wardrobe, took his towel, and went to use the bathroom in Arissa's old room.

The More the Merrier Chapter 680

Chapter 680 Hugging Her Calms Him

A few minutes later, Benjamin came out of the guest room and returned to the master bedroom. At that moment, Kingsley came out of Shaun's room and made eye contact with Benjamin.

Shocked by the encounter, he darted back into his room to hide. Benjamin knitted his brows and simply returned to his room.

Hearing the sound of the door closing outside, Kingsley opened the door and stared curiously at Benjamin's door.

Is Benjamin sleeping alone or with Arissa?

When Shaun saw him sneaking around, his lips twitched as he reminded, "You'd better not go there."

Kingsley turned around and shot him a glare to signal him to be quiet. "Shush!"

Shaun shook his head with a smile. He sat down and waited for the good show.

All this while, Kingsley had never gotten the better of Benjamin.

He tiptoed toward Benjamin's bedroom and put his ear on the door to eavesdrop on them.

Dirty images began appearing in his mind, and he couldn't help but snigger to himself.

Suddenly, the door opened from the inside.

Caught by surprise, Kingsley tumbled head first into the room.

He sensed an icy aura envelop him and began to feel his hair stand on end.

Slowly lifting his head to sneak a glance, he saw Benjamin's perfect figure that was wrapped in just a towel and admired it for a fleeting moment.

However, when his eyes met the latter's terrifying gaze, he felt a chill down his spine.

"Hehe, Benjamin." Smiling awkwardly, Kingsley scrambled to his feet.

The next moment, Benjamin grabbed him by the collar and dragged him toward the staircase.

"Benjamin, calm down. I don't mean anything! I won't do it again! Argh!"

The agonizing scream woke Arissa up.

What's going on?

Hearing the commotion outside, she hurried out of the room, only to be stunned to see Benjamin walking back with a grim look on his face.

"What happened?"

Benjamin's expression darkened further when he saw that she had woken up.

"It's nothing. Go back to sleep."

He strode back into the room, pulled her in, and locked the door.

After that, he called the bodyguards on the phone and ordered, "Throw him out and don't let him come here again!"

Realizing that Benjamin was furious, Arissa blinked and asked softly, "Who is it?"

Who has gotten on his nerves?

Benjamin sensed her caution. He took a deep breath and suppressed his anger before carrying her back to bed.

Arissa curled herself up and didn't dare to make a move as Benjamin lay in bed beside her.

The next second, she was wrapped in his embrace.

Both their bodies were pressed against each other. It was an extremely amorous position that caused her heart to pound furiously.

As Benjamin's breath brushed across her neck, she felt goosebumps all over.

She cringed a little and began to blush.

After hugging her for a while, Benjamin felt the anger he had for Kingsley quickly dissipated. It was as if the familiar scent she emitted was inexplicably comforting.

Benjamin had not been getting proper sleep recently ever since she fainted.

However, he felt so peaceful that instant that sleep descended upon him in seconds.

Not detecting any movements from him, Arissa turned around slightly to check and was stunned to find him asleep.

That's fast. Wasn't he just in the midst of flaring his temper?

The moment she saw how exhausted he was, her heart went out to him.

She only turned around after waiting for him to fall into a deep sleep.

Subconsciously, Benjamin hugged her tighter.

Arissa raised her hand to stroke his furrowed brows.

"Don't move," Benjamin mumbled.

Arissa gazed at him, taken aback.

It wasn't until some time had passed that his breathing finally calmed down.

Observing him sleep, she felt as if he was a dashing prince who had walked out of a painting.

She flashed a blissful smile and realized she was finding him increasingly handsome.

I can't resist getting close to him. What should I do?