

## Read Novel The More The Merrier Chapter 1101

The More the Merrier Chapter 1101-“No.” Benjamin continued to feed her, enjoying every moment of it.

“You should have some food too. I’ll eat on my own.” Arissa tried to take the bowl, but Benjamin dodged and didn’t let her grab it.

“I’ll feed you.” He fed her another spoonful.

Arissa had no choice but to cooperate and eat.

When Shaun entered, he saw the couple having breakfast, and Benjamin was patiently feeding his wife oatmeal porridge.

He smiled and leaned against the doorway with his hands tucked in the pockets of his white coat.

“The food smells so good!”

Hearing his teasing, Benjamin and Arissa turned to look at him at the same time. She greeted Shaun, “Have you had breakfast, Mr. Bailey?”

“He already ate,” Benjamin replied before Shaun could answer.

Shaun scratched his nose speechlessly, glanced at the unwelcoming Benjamin, and said to Arissa, “I had a light breakfast, but I’m hungry again now.”

“In that case, join us for breakfast,” she invited him enthusiastically.

“Won’t that be a little inappropriate?” Shaun sneaked a look at Benjamin while smiling sheepishly.

“That’s all right. Edwin prepared a lot of food for breakfast. We can’t finish all of it anyway.” She gestured for Shaun to come over.

Benjamin glared at Shaun, who chose to feign ignorance. The latter walked over and picked up a piece of bread with a fork to eat.

“I won’t have any oatmeal porridge; I’ll just help myself to some pastries.” Shaun grinned at Arissa in delight. Arissa is the best. “Thank you, Arissa. This is delicious.”

“No.” Benjamin continued to feed her, enjoying every moment of it.

“You should have some food too. I’ll eat on my own.” Arisso tried to take the bowl, but Benjamin dodged and didn’t let her grab it.

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When Shoun entered, he saw the couple having breakfast, and Benjamin was patiently feeding his wife oatmeal porridge.

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Benjamin glanced at Shoun, who chose to feign ignorance. The latter walked over and picked up a piece of bread with a fork to eat.

"I won't have any oatmeal porridge; I'll just help myself to some pastries." Shoun grinned at Arisso in delight. Arisso is the best. "Thank you, Arisso. This is delicious."

"You can't shut your mouth even when it's filled with food." Benjamin shot Shaun with a stern look.

Shaun flashed a flustered smile and swiftly zipped his mouth. He ate in silence but continued staring ahead of him, his eyes darting between Benjamin and Arissa.

Watching him feeding her with utter tenderness, he felt himself a victim of the couple's public display of affection.

"Benjamin, Old Mr. Graham will be discharged from the hospital soon. Do you want to pick him up in person?"

Taken aback, Arissa looked at Shaun, then at Benjamin. "Dad is getting discharged soon?"

Benjamin nodded. "He's been wanting to leave the hospital for a while now." He turned around and instructed Shaun, "Just enquire about his willingness to leave, then let me know his decision. Let him be discharged after that. I won't pick him up to avoid letting him know we're here." Dad wouldn't want Shaun to tell me about his wish to be discharged.

Shaun nodded. "Okay."

"Go and ask my dad now," Benjamin uttered indifferently, wanting Shaun to leave sooner.

"I haven't eaten enough yet!" Shaun hastily grabbed some more food, gulping them down so he wouldn't miss out.

Arissa smiled as she watched the two of them. Unlike the inhospitable Benjamin, she said, "Mr. Bailey, slow down."

Benjamin's face darkened. The more friendly she treated Shaun, the more annoyed Benjamin felt.

"Don't mind him. Hurry up and have your oatmeal porridge."

She glanced at Benjamin's displeased mien, finding his reaction amusing.

"You should eat quickly, too. It won't taste good once it gets cold." Not minding having his breakfast, Benjamin continued to feed her.

Arissa had no choice but to pick up some food and deliver them to his mouth. "Eat up." Benjamin felt satisfied and began to eat with gusto.

Looking at the couple's sweet interaction, Shaun felt a heavy blow to his heart. He took some pastries and headed for the door.

"You two enjoy your meal. I'll go inform Old Mr. Graham about his discharge."

Benjamin ignored him, continuing to feed his wife porridge. After Arissa finished one bowl, he filled another.

"Eat more. This is good for your body."

"If I have too much porridge, I can't eat anything else!" She wanted to try other dishes, as Edwin's cooking was excellent.

He handed her some other food. "In that case, drink this oatmeal porridge and help yourself to the other edibles at the same time."

Delighted, Arissa opened her mouth and gobbled down the food.

"Edwin's cooking is improving." She grinned, enjoying every bite of the breakfast.

## **Read Novel The More The Merrier Chapter 1102**

The More the Merrier Chapter 1102-Shaun, carrying out his task, went to Darius' ward downstairs. The butler had already packed the luggage.

"Old Mr. Graham, you're being discharged today. Do you want to inform Benjamin about this?"

Darius glowered at him. "If you tell him, I'll hold you responsible!"

Stifling a laugh, Shaun nodded vigorously. "I promise I won't say a thing."

He cleared his throat. As a doctor, he still needed to remind Darius of a few things. "Old Mr. Graham, you must rest well when you return. Don't let your emotions fluctuate too much, and don't lose your temper. Do you understand?"

"I got it. You've said that many times already." Darius waved his hand impatiently, signaling the butler to leave.

William held Darius' luggage in one hand and supported Darius with the other as they walked toward the door.

"Old Mr. Graham, let me take you home."

Shaun stepped forward to help, but Darius glanced at him. "Get back to your work. You don't have to send me."

"I'll accompany you downstairs, then," Shaun chirped.

Darius went to Mary's ward to inform her. "Ms. Connor, I'm being discharged now. You take good care of yourself here."

"Have you recovered?" she asked concernedly.

Darius' condition wasn't severe, and he had recovered after staying in the hospital for a few days.

"Yes. I can't get used to staying here, so I'd rather go home. We'll come to visit you when we're free."

"All right. You should go home early, then." Mary wanted to see Darius off, but the latter stopped her.

"You don't need to send me off. Return to your room and get some rest." Darius waved his hand.

Shaun accompanied them to the entrance of the inpatient building, where a car was already waiting. It was Ethen who had come to pick up Darius.

"Why are you here?" Darius looked at Ethen, then shifted his attention to Shaun.

Shaun immediately figured out what Darius was thinking. "Old Mr. Graham, I can guarantee Benjamin has no idea about your discharge. We won't tell him, so don't worry."

Darius snorted.

Ethen walked over to help Darius into the car, reassuring the latter, “Old Mr. Graham, I promise I won’t tell Mr. Graham about this.”

“Why didn’t you go on the business trip with him?” Darius found that slightly peculiar.

Ethen smiled, having already prepared an explanation. “Something happened at the company. Mr. Graham told me to return earlier to handle it, so I came back first.”

Darius gazed at them and didn’t notice anything off. “Let’s go back, then.”

Ethen and Shaun exchanged glances before Ethen drove Darius back to the old manor.

Shaun watched the car drive away before turning around to enter the building and heading upstairs to report to Benjamin.

“Old Mr. Graham has gone back. You can rest easy now.”

Benjamin shot a quick look at Shaun while continuing to feed Arissa her medication. Staring at them, Arissa sensed something. “You allowed Dad to be discharged?” Benjamin met her gaze and nodded. “Yes.”

“How could you do that? So what if Dad knows I’m hospitalized? How could you disregard his health—”

“Arissa, Old Mr. Graham has recovered. Otherwise, as a doctor, I wouldn’t have allowed him to go back,” Shaun hurriedly clarified that matter to her to save Benjamin from a lecture.

“I wouldn’t let Dad leave the hospital either if he was still ill. Besides, he’s been wanting to go home for a while now,” Benjamin, feeling quite wronged, also explained to her tenderly.

Arissa knitted her brows, unable to shake off the feeling that Darius had been discharged early because she was hospitalized there. “Make sure to send someone to take good care of Dad.”

Benjamin nodded. “I’ll arrange everything.”

He immediately made the phone call in front of her, instructing the bodyguards to secure the old manor and forbid anyone from disturbing Darius.

Only then did Arissa feel relieved.

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll get back to work,” Shaun excused himself and swiftly left. Benjamin glanced at the tactful fellow before turning around to tuck Arissa in. “Rest well. I have a meeting to attend now.”

## **Read Novel The More The Merrier Chapter 1103**

The More the Merrier Chapter 1103-Arissa stayed at the hospital for another six days before Benjamin agreed to get her discharged.

After knowing that their mother would be discharged, the six children went to the hospital to pick her up early in the morning.

“Mommy! We’re here to pick you up!”

The six children stood beside Arissa’s bed. She had just woken.

Arissa was happy to see them. However, when she realized it was not the weekend, her grin drooped to a frown. “Don’t you have school today?”

The children smiled awkwardly. “Mommy, it’s fine if we don’t go to school for one day. We’ve already told our teacher we’ll take the day off since we’re bringing you home!”

Seeing how excited they were, Arissa could not bear to scold them. Instead, she pinched their cheeks.

She looked up and yelled at the man beside her, “Benjamin, carry me to the restroom! I need to wash up!”

Benjamin glanced at the children before walking over to carry Arissa. She wrapped her arms around his neck as he lifted her.

Before he brought her to the restroom, he instructed the children, “Help your mommy pack her things!”

“Hehe! Okay!” The children quickly ran to gather Arissa’s things. They chattered while packing her bags.

“Do we need to bring this home?”

“That’s Mommy’s! Of course, we need to bring it home!”

“What about this?”

“Do we need to take this cup?”

Arissa turned to look at the children. It had only been a few seconds, but the bed was already filled with items.

“Don’t make a mess! I’ll do it myself later!”

“Don’t worry, Mommy. We promise to arrange your things nicely!” Zachary promised.

Arissa grinned and nodded. Benjamin carried her into the restroom, and she quickly washed up.

When Benjamin and Arissa came out, the children had finished packing. Benjamin checked through the bags and noticed everything had been packed neatly.

He was surprised by the children's ability to complete such a tedious chore.

The children rushed into the restroom and grabbed Arissa's face wash, toothbrush and other essentials before packing them into a bag.

"Mommy, we're done packing your things!" Gavin smiled as he reported to Arissa.

"Thank you, my sweethearts!" Benjamin placed Arissa to sit on the edge of the bed. She turned to look at him and instructed, "Go and check if anything was left behind."

"You should eat first." Benjamin grabbed the breakfast he had brought, wanting to feed her.

"It's fine. You go and check quickly. I'll eat on our way home." Arissa couldn't wait to leave.

She wore her shoes and told Benjamin and the children, "I'll go and see Grandaunt."

"We'll go with you, Mommy!" The children quickly followed behind her.

In a flash, only Benjamin was left in the room.

His brows knitted into a frown as he grabbed a jacket and hurried after Arissa to place it on her shoulders. "Although you can be discharged, you should still pay attention to your health. I'll look for you later."

Arissa nodded and smiled. "I got it. Be quick!"

She brought the children downstairs to visit Mary. Since she would be leaving today, she was unsure whether she could come and visit Mary the next day.

Mary was eating when they arrived. She smiled and waved enthusiastically.

"You lot are early. Have you had breakfast? Come and eat with me!"

"Grandaunt, we've already eaten. We're just here to visit you. We'll be leaving in a bit!"

Arissa quickly said, afraid the children might expose her to Mary that she hadn't eaten yet.

"They still have to go to school, right? Since you're tight on time, you shouldn't have come to see me. I've been doing well recently. Even the doctors say I'm recovering fast!" Mary looked at them and coaxed.

Arissa sat down and accompanied Mary for some time before Benjamin arrived.

He greeted Mary and sat down beside Arissa. It had been a few days since Mary saw Benjamin. They inquired about each other's health before moving on to other topics.

After some time, they said their goodbyes. Benjamin then brought Arissa and the children home.

The atmosphere in the car was joyful as the six children crowded around Arissa and chatted non-stop. Despite the constant chattering, Arissa was happy.

## Read Novel The More The Merrier Chapter 1104

The More the Merrier Chapter 1104-Arissa was relieved and happy when they arrived at the Graham residence.

“I’m finally home!”

Benjamin’s lips curved upward into a smile when he saw the smile crinkling the corners of her eyes.

It had pained him to see Arissa feeling uncomfortable at the hospital. However, now that she was discharged, he could finally see her smile again.

Edwin led everyone to wait at the mansion’s entrance to welcome Arissa home. All the housekeepers had been warned to keep quiet about Arissa’s pregnancy. Everyone understood the order and was prepared to take good care of Arissa.

“Congratulations on getting discharged, Mrs. Graham! Welcome home!”

Arissa was shocked by everyone’s enthusiastic cheers when she got out of the car. She flashed them a smile and said, “Thank you, everyone!”

“Mommy, let’s get inside! You shouldn’t stay outside for too long. You’ll catch a cold!” Arissa grinned at the children’s reminder.

“Let’s go.” Benjamin tightened the jacket on her shoulders.

“Okay!” Arissa nodded and followed Benjamin.

Benjamin suddenly bent down and picked her up bridal-style. She was surprised and quickly wrapped her arms around his neck.

He laughed when he saw her glaring at him.

“I’ll carry you!”

Arissa was so embarrassed when she noticed that everyone was laughing. She buried her face in his neck to hide the blush on her cheeks.

The children helped to carry her bags and trotted behind them, looking ever so cute.

Ethen and Bradley grabbed the bigger bags and headed inside. Everyone was happy to see Arissa at home.

Edwin asked the housekeepers to help out in the kitchen to prepare a feast for lunch.



Benjamin carried Arissa upstairs to their bedroom. The children, Ethen and Bradley followed behind them.

Ethen and Bradley left after placing the bags in the room.

Benjamin placed Arissa on the bed and helped her to sit in a more comfortable position before pulling the blanket over her legs.

Arissa looked around the room. It had been more than a week since she had been home. It feels much better at home.

The children helped to unpack and hang her clothes.

Benjamin poured a glass of water and held it to her lips. "Have some water."

"Okay." Arissa reached for the glass, but Benjamin slapped her hand away.

She had no choice but to lower her head and drink from the glass he held out. "Okay, that's enough. I don't want anymore."

For a moment, Benjamin stared at the remaining water in the glass. He sighed and finished it before placing the glass on the bedside table.

He got up and went to help the children hang the clothes.

"Mr. Graham, these aren't dry! Help me dry them, please!" Jasper reminded Benjamin as he looked at the latter.

Benjamin hung the clothes on a few hangers and gave them to Jasper. The boy took them and went to hang them on the balcony.

After some time, everything was unpacked and arranged neatly in the room.

"Go and drink some water." Arissa watched with a gentle expression as the children moved about.

Benjamin went to pour six cups of water and called the children over.

The children happily ran over and drank the water.

"Mommy, we've finished helping you unpack! You don't need to do anything! Just rest!"

"Mommy, do you want some water?"

"It's fine. I already had some," Arissa replied with a smile.

"Mommy!" After finishing their water, the children ran and stood beside Arissa's bed. Benjamin frowned. "Go out and play. Don't disturb your mommy's rest."

The children turned to look at him. They wanted to protest, but at the same time, they

didn't want to disturb Arissa from resting.  
Despite the pouts on their lips, they obediently left the room.  
"Mommy, call us if you need anything!" Zachary reminded Arissa before he ran out of the room.  
Arissa smiled as she watched the children leave the room. After they left, she turned to look at Benjamin. "You should rest too."  
Benjamin's lips curved into a smile as he stood by the bed. "I'm not tired."  
Arissa wasn't tired either. However, she had to lie down because she didn't want them to worry about her.  
Benjamin left the room but soon returned with a laptop in hand.  
He sat on the couch and opened the laptop, busying himself with work.  
Arissa felt a warm sensation flood her heart when she saw that. "Why don't you work in the study? I'll be fine."

## **Read Novel The More The Merrier Chapter 1105**

The More the Merrier Chapter 1105-Benjamin looked up and glanced at Arissa. "I'll stay here. Let me know if you need anything."

Seeing that he was unwilling to go to the study, Arissa had no choice but to agree. She lay and rested for a while before getting out of bed.

"Where are you going?" Benjamin suddenly looked over and stared at her.

Arissa sat at the edge of the bed and glanced at him. "I'm going to take a walk."

"You can't!" Benjamin said domineeringly, not allowing her to go.

Arissa was amused. She pouted and acted cute. "I feel fine. Why can't I go and take a walk? It's not like I'll be going out. I'll just be walking around the house. If I lie down any longer, I might become crippled."

"Did you have to exaggerate it like that?" Benjamin asked as he made his way over.

Arissa stared at him. "What are you doing?"

Benjamin took her jacket and placed it around her shoulders. "Give me a few minutes. I'll accompany you after I'm done."

Arissa did not want to distract him from his work.

"It's okay. You can go about with your work. I'll be fine on my own."

Benjamin gently pinched her cheeks as he talked to her softly, "Be good and listen to me."

Arissa gave up and sighed. "Fine. Go ahead with your work. I'll go to the restroom."

She stood up and was about to head to the restroom when Benjamin wrapped his arms around her and picked her up.

The corners of Arissa's lips twitched. "Are you treating me like a kid who doesn't know how to walk?"

Benjamin stared into her eyes. "Is it not okay for me to carry you?"

A blush crept onto Arissa's cheeks. "It's not that. It's just that you're way too diligent about it!"

He won't even let me take one step by myself. It's not like I can't walk.

Benjamin looked at her adoringly and coaxed her gently, "You can walk however you like and wherever you want when you've fully recovered."

Arissa's gaze locked onto Benjamin's handsome face. She felt her heart skip a beat. His words had touched her.

"You worry too much. Mr. Bailey said I'm recovering well."

Benjamin hummed in response but was determined to carry her to the restroom. Arissa had no choice but to bear with her embarrassment. After all, she badly needed to relieve herself.

Benjamin waited for her to finish her business in the restroom before carrying her again and laying her back on the bed.

"That's enough. You can continue with your work. I won't cause you any more trouble."

Arissa felt guilty as she knew he was swamped with work.

Benjamin gently tapped her nose and said, "No matter what you do, you won't cause me any trouble. Caring for you is my number one priority."

Arissa flashed him a sweet smile. "Okay!"

Benjamin's eyes darkened. He couldn't help himself as he leaned forward and kissed her cheek.

All of a sudden, they heard a commotion coming from downstairs. It sounded like people were arguing.

His brows furrowed as a hint of anger flashed across his eyes.

"What's going on downstairs?" Arissa looked at Benjamin. She couldn't hear clearly what the people downstairs were arguing about.

"Stay here and rest. I'll go and see what's going on," Benjamin instructed before he left the room, closing the door behind him.

The people arguing downstairs were Julian and Ethen. Ethen had blocked Julian from going upstairs, which resulted in their argument.

"What's going on?" Benjamin growled as he glared at Julian.

"Mr. Graham! I didn't allow him to head upstairs, so he's making a scene here!" Ethen explained as he approached Benjamin and stood beside the latter.

"Uncle Benjamin, I'm here to look for you!" Julian grunted. He was oblivious to how rude he was to cause a ruckus at someone else's home.

Benjamin's expression turned grim as he walked down the stairs. "Julian, how dare you barge into my home and kick up a fuss?"

Julian met Benjamin's angry eyes, feeling a chill run down his spine when he noticed the stern and vicious look in them.

His arrogance significantly subsided. "Uncle Benjamin, why did you steal our family's business? My father's already in jail, yet you still want to treat me like this. Don't you think you're going overboard? When are you going to let him out?"

Benjamin snickered. "Are you here to interrogate me?"

Julian's expression darkened. The current head of the Graham family was Benjamin, and he had been deliberately oppressing Julian's family. His father was sent to jail by Benjamin. Although Julian was angry, there was nothing he could do about it.