

Read Novel *The More The Merrier* Chapter 1106

The More the Merrier Chapter 1106—"I wouldn't dare!" Julian yelled through clenched teeth, not daring to say anything that might anger Benjamin.

Benjamin looked Julian up and down angrily. He walked toward the couch and sat down before crossing his legs, exuding a domineering aura.

Benjamin did not ask Julian to take a seat, so the latter did not dare to sit. Instead, he stood before Benjamin. Even when Benjamin was seated, he still frightened Julian.

"You wouldn't dare?" Benjamin chuckled. "Just now, you tried to barge upstairs. How dare you do as you please on my territory?"

The anger in Benjamin's voice sent shivers down everyone's spine.

"I'm sorry for being reckless!" Julian lowered his head and apologized though it was not sincere.

Benjamin caught sight of the angry look on Julian's face. His lips curled into a smirk as he mocked, "What's wrong? You won't admit to your defeat?"

"Of course not!" Julian shuddered. He gulped and tried to remain calm, changing the topic to his main purpose of looking for Benjamin.

"Uncle Benjamin, please have mercy on my father! He's already sixty. He'll have a hard time in jail!"

Benjamin scoffed. "He's got to put up with it even if it's hard. He deserves whatever he's getting. He should've known the consequences of his actions when he sabotaged me!"

Julian was fuming when he heard those heartless words coming out of Benjamin's mouth. "Uncle Benjamin! Nothing happened to you anyway! You didn't even lose anything!"

After hearing Julian's shameless comments, Ethen wanted to send him a flying kick in the butt to teach him a lesson in Benjamin's place. "How shameless of you. Mr. Graham almost lost his life, yet you dare say he didn't lose anything? You people were the ones who committed a crime. Why are you acting so arrogant?"

Julian's expression darkened when he saw the grim expression on Benjamin's face. He lost his confidence when he met Benjamin's eyes which were filled with anger.

"It's not my father who did it! Someone framed him—"

“Tell that to the police. There’s no use if you tell me about it. I’m not the police.” Benjamin mocked.

Seeing Benjamin’s determination not to show mercy on his father, Julian gritted his teeth as anger bubbled within him.

“Forget it if you won’t help with my father’s issue. Instead, please spare my family business, Uncle Benjamin!”

Benjamin slowly looked up and stared at Julian. Hmph. He’s pretty adamant about begging me to spare his family.

“Unfortunately, the winner takes it all. If you don’t have the ability to operate your business, who should you blame if not yourself? Why does that have anything to do with me if no one is willing to collaborate with your company?”

Julian’s expression changed as he balled his hands into tight fists. “Uncle Benjamin, will things please you when you watch our family suffer?”

Benjamin raised his eyebrows before shooting Julian a glare. “So what if I am?”

Julian was fuming, but he could not do anything to go up against Benjamin.

“Get out. My wife is resting upstairs. If you’re stubborn and want to continue to cause a stir here, don’t blame me for taking action and forcefully kicking you out.”

Benjamin was asking Julian to leave. He wasn’t even going to show him respect as he threatened the latter. He turned to look at Ethen and commanded, “Instruct the bodyguards at the entrance not to let these dogs enter in the future. Otherwise, whoever does it will receive grave punishment.”

“Yes, Mr. Graham!” Ethen replied and hurried to do as he was instructed.

He soon returned and stood before Julian. “Please leave, Mr. Julian,” he said as he glared at Julian.

Julian returned the glare. Aside from not getting what he wanted, he was humiliated by Benjamin. Just you wait. One day, I will make it big and return all the humiliation you’ve caused me tenfold. How dare you call me a dog!

Julian left with a scowl on his face.

At the entrance, he accidentally bumped into the children who came running from the garden. He shot them a glare before getting into his car and driving away.

The six children were momentarily stunned as they watched the car leave.

“Wasn’t that the bad guy’s son?” Zachary frowned and stared at the car.

Gavin nodded. “Yeah. That’s mean Uncle Nick’s son, Julian!”

Although that cousin of theirs was at the age where he could be their father, he was not friendly to them.

Gavin didn’t like him.

“Was he glaring at us?” Jasper scratched his cheek as he was uncertain.

Oliver pushed his glasses up the bridge of his nose and said sternly, “I think he was.”

“Why was he at our house?” Tim bit his lip. He was a little afraid of Julian.

“Of course, he’s here to look for Daddy. Let’s go in and see what happened!” Gavin exclaimed before running into the house, his siblings quickly following behind.

Read Novel The More The Merrier Chapter 1107

The More the Merrier Chapter 1107-“Daddy!”

When Gavin saw Benjamin, he ran up to him with his siblings following behind.

The sight of the children covered in sweat elicited a frown from Benjamin.

“Come here. I’ll wipe off your sweat for you.”

However, the children continued to stare at him, and it was Gavin who posed the question in the end.

“Daddy, what is Julian doing in our home?”

The expression on Benjamin’s face eased when he met his son’s gaze. He tousled the latter’s hair as he replied, “He’s here to beg for mercy.”

The six children heaved a sigh of relief upon realizing that he wasn’t there to cause trouble.

Sweeping his gaze across their faces, Benjamin curled his lips slightly as he asked, “Are you worried about me?”

“Of course not!” Zachary harrumphed in denial despite how obvious his concern was.

With his eyes glistening in amusement, Benjamin wiped their sweat away for them.

“Drink some water. I’m going up to see your mommy.”

With that, he headed upstairs with the children looking on at his leaving silhouette.

When Ethen saw how cute the children looked together, he teased them for a while before leading them away to play.

Arissa was still awake as she waited for Benjamin to come back. At the sight of him, she hurriedly asked, “Who was it?”

Benjamin replied flatly, “Julian.”

Arissa briefly froze before she recalled who he was. “What is he doing here?”

“He wants me to let them go.” Benjamin settled down on the couch and continued his work.

When Arissa observed that he didn’t seem bothered, she let out a sigh of relief.

It wasn’t until it was close to lunchtime that Benjamin finished his work. After putting his documents away, he walked to her bedside.

“Let’s head down.”

“Are you done with your work?” Arissa couldn’t stand it any longer. She could barely sleep and was sick of surfing on her phone.

As the playing children’s voices could be heard occasionally, she had long wanted to join them downstairs.

“Mmm-hmm.” Benjamin handed her a jacket before carrying her down.

With her hands wrapped around his neck, her face glowed as she asked, “Am I too heavy for you to carry?”

Benjamin lowered his eyes and gazed deeply into her. “Not at all.”

Arissa didn’t believe him. I weigh at least a hundred pounds for goodness sake.

“I can still carry you even if you weigh two hundred pounds.” Benjamin’s lips curled as if he could read her mind.

As she stared at him with her glistening eyes, Arissa teased, “Can you really carry me if I’m that heavy?”

“You can give it a try!” Benjamin responded with a mischievous smile.

The corners of Arissa's mouth twitched. "Why should I?"

I would look terrible if I were that fat. Besides, it would be really difficult to lose weight.

Chuckling softly, Benjamin pinched her at the waist. "Don't you know that I'm really strong?"

Arissa replied coyly, "I know you're strong. Carry me all you want!"

The mesmerizing look on her face caused Benjamin's eyes to glisten as he leaned in to kiss her.

Eyes widened, Arissa stared at Benjamin's handsome face until the latter's lips parted from hers.

"We're at the staircase..." she reprimanded softly.

Benjamin burst out in laughter. "I can't help myself. You're simply irresistible!"

Rendered speechless, Arissa could feel her cheeks burn as she buried her head in his arms.

When Benjamin arrived downstairs with Arissa in his arms, the children stopped playing and gathered around their parents.

"Mommy, there you are!"

"Mmm-hmm," Arissa acknowledged the children as the sight of them brought a sparkle to her eyes.

"What are you playing?"

"Hehe, Mommy, Mr. Frank is playing a game with us." Jesse beamed in delight.

"Mommy, we were just playing hide and seek!" Tim was equally elated.

Arissa broke into a wide smile when she saw how much they were enjoying themselves. "In that case, you should continue playing, while I'll watch from the side."

Read Novel The More The Merrier Chapter 1108

The More the Merrier Chapter 1108-"Mommy, aren't you going to play with us?" It was obvious from the sweat beading off Jasper's brow that he was having a blast.

"I don't think so. You guys should carry on without me." Zachary subsequently shot Jasper a glare. This game is too tiring for Mommy.

“Just go and play. Your mommy is unable to join in the game.” Now that Benjamin had the last say, the children briefly felt that it was a shame before giving Ethen’s hand a tug.

Only when Ethen gave Arissa and Benjamin a look and saw no objection did he lead the six out to play.

After putting Arissa down on the couch, he covered her thighs with a blanket.

Arissa was nonplussed over the gesture. “I’m not cold.”

Why is he covering me with so many layers in this hot weather? Is he trying to kill me with the heat?

“Cover yourself or you’ll catch a cold!” Benjamin tightened his grip on her.

Arissa was dumbstruck.

Sitting by her side on the couch, Benjamin fed her some snacks. “Are you hungry?”

Arissa flashed a smile at him before grabbing some with her own hand. “I’m all right.”

Benjamin then poured her a glass of water and placed it on the coffee table. “I’ll go check if lunch is ready.”

“Mmm-hmm.” Arissa continued snacking while watching the children play.

When there was no sign of Bradley, she asked Ethen, “Ethen, where’s Bradley? Has he left?”

“No, he’s helping out in the kitchen,” Ethen answered.

Arissa grunted in acknowledgment. No wonder I didn’t see him.

The moment Benjamin stepped into the kitchen, Edwin greeted him respectfully, “Mr. Graham, are you hungry? Lunch will be ready in ten minutes.”

“Okay.” Benjamin nodded. “I’ll give Issa something to snack on first.”

“Mr. Graham, the soup is ready. Why don’t you give her some of that instead?” Bradley suggested.

Benjamin nodded in response. “Sure. Soup it is.”

The timing is perfect. Once she has finished her soup, she’ll be able to have lunch.

Edwin handed Bradley a big bowl of soup and got him to serve it. "Mr. Graham, do you want to have some together with Mrs. Graham?"

"I'm fine, thank you." Benjamin wasn't hungry. He was just worried that Arissa was.

Once they prepared a bowl for him, Benjamin brought it out to the living room.

"Here, have some soup!" Benjamin blew on the soup to cool it before sampling it himself. Only then did he feed it to her.

"Careful. It's hot."

"I know." Arissa took a sip to make sure it wouldn't burn her tongue before drinking it.

"It's delicious!" Her eyes lit up with a satisfied expression.

Benjamin stared at how she was enjoying herself. "Drink more then. Once you're done with this, I'll get you another bowl."

Arissa smiled in amusement. "Do you want some?"

"You can have it first," Benjamin continued feeding her.

When the children saw Arissa having something to eat, they ran over to her side.

"Mommy, is it time for lunch?"

"Mommy, what are you having? It smells good!"

The children were all drenched in sweat.

Arissa subsequently helped them dry their sweat with a towel. "Look at how sweaty all of you are! I'm having some soup, and lunch should be ready shortly."

The children gleefully allowed her to wipe away their sweat.

"Mommy, can we drink some too?" Feeling greedy, Jesse stared intently at Arissa who nodded in response.

"Sure, you can get Mr. Whitley to serve you some."

The soup is ready anyway.

"Hurray!" the children cheered before rushing to the kitchen for some soup.

Arissa beamed as she was heartened by the children's leaving silhouettes.

“Over here,” Benjamin called out before feeding Arissa more soup when she turned around.

After she drank the soup, the warm sensation in her stomach put her in a particularly good mood.

“The soup tastes pretty good. You should have some too!” She blocked Benjamin’s hand so that he could try some.

After throwing her a glance, he finally took a sip.

“It’s kind of sweet.”

Arissa let out a chuckle. “That’s what makes it delicious. You can finish the meat inside, as I don’t like them.”

Benjamin cocked a brow as he replied, “In that case, you should drink the soup first.”

Read Novel The More The Merrier Chapter 1109

The More the Merrier Chapter 1109-Soon, the children were carrying bowls of soup from the dining room into the living room.

“Watch yourselves!” Arissa reminded them.

When Ethen came out of the bathroom and saw what was going on, he hurried over and helped the children with the soup.

Unfortunately, he could only carry two. Hence, Arissa turned around and instructed Benjamin, “Go help them before they burn themselves!”

Benjamin gave her a look before putting down the bowl in his hand and doing as he was told.

In the end, only Gavin and Tim were carrying their own bowls of soup.

“Wait a moment and be careful not to scald yourself!” Benjamin reminded them before putting down the soups he was carrying.

“I’ll be careful, Mr. Graham.” Together with Gavin, Tim carried his soup to the living room slowly.

Meanwhile, Ethen moved faster than Benjamin did. After putting down Jasper’s and Oliver’s soups, he swiftly returned to help the other two.

“Why aren’t you eating in the dining room and coming here instead?” Benjamin swept his gaze across the children’s faces.

The children stuck their tongues out innocently as they answered in unison, “We want to eat with Mommy!”

Just as they spoke, they fought amongst themselves to sit right next to Arissa.

Her heart melted at the scene, and she reached out her hands to hug them all. “Quick, drink your soups!”

“Okay!” Only then did the children sit around the coffee table to drink their soup.

Previously, Benjamin frowned upon eating outside the dining room. Now that the children were huddled together, not only did he not disapprove of the idea but also found the scene to be particularly heart-warming.

“Move aside!” Benjamin pulled Gavin up so that he could sit beside Arissa.

The fuming Gavin glared at him. “How can you do this, Daddy?”

Despite his son’s complaint, Benjamin continued feeding Arissa as if he was oblivious to it.

Breaking into a smile, Arissa pulled Gavin into her arms. “Let me hug you.”

Leaning against Arissa’s knees, Gavin gloated in Benjamin’s direction. “Hehe!”

Benjamin gave him the side-eye and spoke in a serious tone. “If you drink your soup sitting that way, you’ll spill it over Mommy and scald her!”

Blinking his eyes, Gavin quickly grasped the logic in Benjamin’s words. Thus, he turned around and said to Arissa, “Mommy, I’ll sit to the side or I might spill hot soup on you that way.”

“You won’t” Arissa tightened her hug over him as she began to feed him soup.

“I’ll feed you, Sweetheart.”

Gavin eyes sparkled, and he opened his mouth in delight.

As for the other five children, they couldn’t help feeling envious.

Unfortunately, it was clear that Arissa could only have one child sitting in her arms. Left without a choice, they resigned themselves to drinking their respective soups.

Benjamin had no choice but to allow her to pamper the children however she wanted. After he was done feeding her a bowl of soup, he went off to get a refill.

“Mr. Graham, let me get it for you.” Ethen came over to take the bowl from Benjamin’s hands.

“If you’re hungry, you should get a bowl for yourself too,” Benjamin suggested to Ethen, who nodded in response.

“Sure!”

Ethen scurried off to the kitchen to refill Arissa’s bowl before going back again to get one for himself.

Inside the living room, the family of eight ate together in a heartwarming scene.

Meanwhile, the dejected Julian returned to an empty home.

“Mr. Graham, I’m surprised to see you back so early,” the butler remarked at the sight of him.

“Why can’t I come back early?” Julian snapped at the butler.

“It’s not that—” the butler tried to explain but decided to hold his tongue when he noticed Julian’s gloomy expression.

At that moment, a sound was heard from the door. Crystal Mallory, Julian’s mother, had returned home.

“Julian, have you seen Benjamin? What did he say?”

When Crystal came up to Julian and noticed the glum look on his face, the answer became obvious.

“Mom, don’t mention that name in front of me. We’re not family to him, and he even called me useless!” Julian railed.

His anger had yet to dissipate ever since he returned from the Graham residence.

Read Novel The More The Merrier Chapter 1110

The More the Merrier Chapter 1110-“What?” Crystal was stunned and infuriated at the same time. “Did Benjamin really say that?”

Julian subsequently related everything that happened at the Graham residence to Crystal.

“Benjamin has crossed the line! Is he bullying us just because we have no one to back us up?” Crystal’s eyes glistened in rage.

At the end of the day, her previous son was still the eldest among the Graham family’s grandchildren. Yet, he was humiliated by Benjamin that way.

“I’m going to see Darius!” With nowhere to vent her anger, Crystal felt that she had to tell Darius what happened.

“Mom, Grandpa is under Uncle Benjamin’s control. There’s no way we can find him, let alone see him,” Julian replied through his gritted teeth.

“I don’t care. I must let Darius be the judge. How can Benjamin insult you that way?”

Crystal insisted on bringing her case to Darius, as she was unable to tolerate seeing her son being ridiculed.

“Even if you see Grandpa, he might not decide to side with us,” Julian commented sarcastically. Grandpa is biased.

“Regardless of his decision, we still need to see him!” With no time for a change of clothes, Crystal stormed out.

The sight of how protective his mother was struck a chord with Julian. Thus, he got to his feet and followed her out. “Mom, I’ll go with you!”

“Come along then,” Crystal agreed with a nod.

Upon arriving at the hospital, they learned that Darius had already been discharged, leaving them no choice but to head to Old Manor.

However, both mother and son were furious when the bodyguard barred them from entering the place.

“This is our home too. What gives you the right to stop us? If you don’t let me in, I’ll smash my head on the ground till you do.”

Glaring fiercely at the bodyguard, Crystal showed no fear in her attempt to barge in.

All of a sudden, William came over and instructed, “Let them in.”

Upon entering Old Manor, Crystal and Julian eased the scowl on their faces when they saw Darius drinking coffee in the living room.

“Dad!”

“Grandpa!”

Darius threw them both a glance. “Come and have a seat.”

Crystal and Julian took their seats and began to make small talk. “Have you had lunch, Dad?”

“I have.” Darius scrutinized both of them quickly. “What brings you here at this hour?”

“Grandpa, I would like to complain about Uncle Benjamin!” Julian declared in displeasure.

Crystal quickly gave her son a tug. Speaking in that tone will give Dad less reason to side with us.

“Mind your manners, Julian.”

The discreet gestures between mother and son didn’t escape Darius’ notice. Yet he chose to say nothing of it.

“Out with whatever you came here to say. It’ll be time for my nap soon.”

Lowering herself in front of Darius, Crystal related how James was humiliated by Benjamin at the Graham residence.

The news briefly stunned Darius. Benjamin has returned from his business trip?

“You must have gotten on Benjamin’s nerves. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have flared his temper at you.” Darius gave Julian a look. The latter’s character wasn’t lost upon him.

“Grandpa, I just wanted to discuss something with him. I had no choice but to yell when his housekeepers prevented me from seeing him.”

Julian felt aggrieved. All these people have no respect for me.

“What did you want to discuss with him?” Darius flatly asked.

“Grandpa, Uncle Benjamin has caused Dad to end up in prison. He shows no mercy despite them being brothers. On top of that, our family business is being destroyed by him, causing us massive losses. We won’t be able to survive at this rate.”

Darius gave Julian a stern look.

“Do you know why your father went to jail?”

The question caused Crystal and Julian to be dumbfounded.

“I’m glad you’re aware of the reason, and here I was, assuming that you didn’t. In that case, you can’t blame Benjamin for his actions. Your father did him wrong first by attempting to murder him. The Graham family has no place for someone as treacherous as your father!”

Panic gripped Crystal and Julian upon hearing Darius’ words. Is he planning to sever ties with our family?

“Dad, the matter hasn’t concluded yet. You have to give Nick a chance!”