## **Read Novel The More The Merrier Chapter 1112**

The More the Merrier Chapter 1112-"You've definitely lost some weight. My son has not been doing a good job taking care of you." As he said that, Darius turned to glare at Benjamin. "Do you not heed my advice? Have you been ignoring all that I've told you? You've not been doing it right! Just look at how skinny Issa has become!"

Words eluded Benjamin when Darius reprimanded him out of nowhere.

He had even thought that Arissa had put on some weight. What does Dad mean by "skinny"?

Upon seeing the dumbfounded look on Benjamin's face, Arissa could not help but giggle before hugging Darius' arm and changing the subject. "What delicacies have you prepared for us, Dad? It smells heavenly. I'm getting hungry just by smelling the food!"

The anticipation on Arissa's face did not escape Darius' notice. He quickly led them into the house. "Let's head to the dining room. I've prepared all of your favorites!"

Arissa was ecstatic. As they walked to the dining room, Arissa asked Darius about his well-being and struck up some small talk.

Benjamin and the children tailed behind them. Despite being ignored by Darius, the children were not disappointed or upset. Instead, they followed behind.

When Arissa and the children saw all the scrumptious food on the table, their eyes lit up. They even cheered in excitement.

"Woah! There is so much delicious food!"

"I like this one! Oh, I like that one too!"

"I like this one. Mommy likes this too."

"It smells so heavenly. Food from Grandpa's house is always so tasty!"

"Mommy, look! There's so much good food! It's like we're celebrating New Year!"

"There are so many yummy dishes! I wonder if we can finish all of them?"

The children's childish squeals of joy made everyone smile from ear to ear.

"Go wash your hands!" Darius grinned at the children affectionately.

As the children scurried away to the sink, William pulled out the chair at the head of the table for Darius and handed the latter a handkerchief to clean his hand. Arissa quickly took the handkerchief from William and helped Darius clean his hands.

"Please, take a seat, Issa!" Darius had not seen them in so long. He smiled cheerily. His sight had not left Arissa ever since he greeted them at the entrance.

One might mistake Arissa for Darius' biological daughter with the affection he was showing her. Ironically, the old man had ignored his son Benjamin ever since they arrived.

In the meantime, Benjamin followed the children to the sink and watched them wash their hands before bringing them back to the dining room.

"Have a seat!" Darius waved the children over with a huge grin.

"Thank you, Grandpa!" The six children quickly scrambled to their chairs. All of them sat on the same side of the table.

Sitting quietly at the table, the children kept their hands on their laps before everyone took a seat. Their table manners were enough to melt everyone's heart.

Even the housekeepers in Old Manor were swooned by how adorable they were.

William helped the beaming children adjust their seats while Benjamin took a seat next to Arissa.

When everyone was seated at the table, Darius swept a tender look over each and every one of them with a gentle smile on his wrinkled face.

"Let's dig in!"

Once Darius picked up his fork, the others at the table began helping themselves to the food as well.

Arissa and the children loved the food on the table. William had done a terrific job in preparing the food.

"Mrs. Graham, Old Mr. Graham had specially requested me to prepare this fish for you. Please have a taste!" William told Arissa when he saw that she had not tried the fish.

With a smile, Darius placed the fleshiest chunk of fish fillet on Arissa's plate.

"Here you go, Issa! Have some fish! It's good for health!"

"Thank you, Dad!" Arissa was very touched by his sweet gesture.

Picking up her fork, Arissa cut the fish fillet into small chunks before putting it into her mouth. However, the moment she swallowed it, an overwhelming sense of nausea washed over her as she felt sick to her stomach.

Her face turned pale. Then, she quickly put down her fork and dashed to the restroom.

Her reaction took Darius aback. The shock on his face quickly turned into worry. "What's going on?"

William was perplexed as well. Is the fish not cleaned properly?

"Please continue eating. I'll go check up on her." Benjamin was worried about Arissa as well. Hence, he put down his cutlery and hurried over to the restroom.

"Go now!" Darius urged as his gaze followed Benjamin without even looking away.

The children turned to look at their mother as well. Concern was written all over their small chubby faces.

The moment Arissa pushed open the restroom door, she fell to her knees and wrapped her hands around the toilet bowl. She started throwing up and emptied her stomach in no time.

Her face turned pale as she felt her stomach twist, leaving a bad taste in her mouth.

All of a sudden, she felt a big hand patting and stroking her gently on her back.