

## The More the Merrier Chapter 581 –

Chapter 581 Has He Fallen For Her

Once Arissa and the kids were done eating breakfast, she turned and saw Benjamin sitting there. She had no idea what was on his mind. After glancing at him several times, she asked, “Are you going to the hospital today?”

His eyes flashed as he jolted to his senses. “Are all of you ready to leave?”

She nodded. In her hand was a packed breakfast.

Then, she said to him, “You don’t have to go if you’re busy. We can accompany Mdm. Mary by ourselves.”

Since he had been in Northstream for a few days already, she guessed he must have a lot of work piling up in the office.

“Let’s go.”

Benjamin rose to his feet to take them to the hospital.

She glanced at him, then motioned for the children to follow. They had been eagerly waiting to leave.

Hence, the entire family rushed straight to the hospital.

They alighted from their car in front of the inpatient building. And at the exact same time, Regan was helping Finley out of the car in front of the outpatient building’s entrance.

Regan happened to catch a glimpse of Arissa’s figure, and his eyes widened.

“Mom, wait for me here. I need to go somewhere for a while.”

A frown furrowed Finley’s brows, and she asked anxiously, “Where are you going?”

“I think I saw Issa!”

Regan kept looking toward where he thought he had seen Arissa. However, he did not see her there anymore and was desperate to go over and look.

“Huh? That little b\*tch is here? Where?”

Finley stopped complaining about her aches and pains and started looking around instead.

“Mom, wait for me inside. I’ll go take a look and see if it’s her.”

With that, Regan dashed off at once. But by the time he got to the inpatient building, there was no sign of Arissa.

He glanced at the elevator. Seeing that it had stopped at one of the floors, he hurried upstairs at once.

But when he got to the floor and failed to find Arissa after circling the area once, he became puzzled.

Since he had been some distance away, he started to become uncertain of what he had seen. Could I have made a mistake? That lady even had a few kids with her.

He glanced into each of the wards. However, he was stopped by the bodyguards when he got nearer to Mary’s ward.

“Who are you?” one of the bodyguards demanded in a low voice.

Regan smiled and replied, “I’m looking for someone.”

He looked around before turning away, thinking that there was no way Arissa would be there.

After searching the other wards but to no avail, he left reluctantly.

When he had walked quite far away, the bodyguards exchanged glances. “We have to report this to Mr. Graham.”

One of them left to report to Benjamin immediately. “Mr. Graham, Regan York was here looking for someone just now. He was probably looking for Ms. York.”

Benjamin narrowed his eyes, wondering why Regan had suddenly showed up there.

“Is he still here?”

“He left already,” the bodyguard replied.

“Follow him.”

“Yes, Sir!”

When Regan returned to the outpatient building, Finley asked hurriedly, “Was it that little b\*tch?”

“I couldn’t find her. Maybe I made a mistake,” Regan replied uncertainly, frowning.

“If you see her, be sure to teach her a lesson!” Finley spat furiously. The motion tugged at the muscles in her face, and her face twisted in pain.

Regan was overwhelmed with worry when he saw the expression on her face and quickly said reassuringly, “Calm down, Mom. I’ll think of a way to find her and make her beg for your forgiveness. Come on. Let’s go and get you registered.”

“She’s a heartless woman. Once we find her, I’ll make her kneel for a good few days. Have you ever heard of a granddaughter hitting her elder? She’s as heartless as her mother and is always so mean to me!” Finley muttered, reviling Arissa.

Regan continued to placate her as he led her to get registered.

Meanwhile, the two bodyguards trailing them had heard every word.

“Are these two people really Ms. York’s biological father and grandmother?”

The remarks they had heard were so nasty that they could not bear to hear another word of it.

“It’s rather unfortunate for Ms. York to have relatives like these. If they hadn’t sold her off, she wouldn’t have fallen into Danna’s trap.”

“You’re right. However, it’s fortunate she met Mr. Graham. He cares for her so much now!”

“Do you think Mr. Graham has fallen for Ms. York?”

“Without a shadow of a doubt.”

Feeling bored, the two bodyguards began gossiping in hushed voices to pass the time.

Over at Mary’s ward, Arissa was oblivious to everything that had happened. She brought Mary to get some tests done after feeding the latter breakfast, and the bodyguards stayed close to them the entire time.

## **The More the Merrier Chapter 582 –**

### **Chapter 582 Badmouthing Arissa**

Arissa didn’t understand. Even though she let them stay at the ward, they still wouldn’t budge.

After Mary’s examination was over, Arissa pushed her back.

Regan shouted when he heard a familiar voice upon exiting the restroom.

Arissa seemed to hear someone shouting her name, but when she saw no one outside of the elevator, she went up.

Just as she returned Mary to the ward, Benjamin came by. He glanced at her a few times silently.

She was speechless.

Regan tried looking around, but since he couldn't find her, he decided to head back.

"I'll send you to Uncle's place, Mom!"

"Okay!"

Finley applied the medicine silently.

The injuries were still swelling and hurting a lot.

"Go to the police station and ask them why they haven't found the culprit yet, Regan."

"I will!"

Regan sent his mother back to her home first before going to the police station. Just as he was about to leave, he met Kenneth.

When he saw Kenneth's injured hand, he asked, "What happened to your hand, Ken?"

Kenneth glared at Regan. "It's all thanks to your daughter. She called someone to stab my hand! If I can't use my hand any longer, I'm going to make sure your family cares for me until the day I die!"

Regan's expression changed. It was the first time he was threatened by someone younger than him.

He was surprised Kenneth had the guts to disrespect him, considering that he was the reason Kenneth could live his carefree life.

"Is this how you speak to your uncle, Ken?" Adrian Durden, Finley's older brother, scolded him when he heard that.

"His daughter hurt my hand so badly that there are holes in it. Why should I keep talking to him in a respectful way? My hand wouldn't have been hurt if his daughter didn't show up!" Kenneth roared.

"Where did you see her?" Regan's face darkened.

He had heard Arissa hurt someone multiple times, and most of the time from them. It made him feel pretty pissed off and ashamed.

“I was eating supper at the food street last night. When I greeted her, I was stabbed.”

Upon hearing the commotion outside, Finley and Morgan walked out. When they saw Kenneth’s injured hand, their hearts ached.

“Who’s cruel enough to hurt Ken’s hand? We’re going to make that person pay!” Finley exclaimed.

Kenneth scooped over to Finley. “You have to seek justice for me, Grandma. I was beaten by Arissa.”

“What? That b\*tch was the one who hurt you?” Finley’s expression darkened. I’m going to skin that b\*tch alive!

“Yeah, it’s her. Technically, she wasn’t the one who hit me. It’s the man next to her. She just watched me get beaten up by him!”

Finley wasn’t going to let the matter go, since she was scolded by Arissa while Kenneth got beaten blue and black.

“Let’s go and report this to the police! That b\*tch is getting out of control! I shouldn’t have let her be born back then. Now, she’s bullying every one of our family members! I should’ve just kill her when she was a child. It was a bad idea to leave that minx alive and let her walk all over us!” Finley exclaimed.

“Don’t get too riled up, Grandma. My injuries aren’t that serious. They’ll recover in just a few days. Why is your face swollen too?” Kenneth pretended to ask caringly.

“I was also hit by her. Yesterday, when I went shopping to buy clothes for your Grandpa with my younger sister, I came across her. She just ordered someone to beat me up! Is the person who hit you a tall, strong man?”

“That’s right! I was also…”

Both of them kept on cursing Arissa.

For some reason, even though Regan didn’t feel anything when his daughter was called names before, it started to sting his ears at that moment.

“What did you say to her that time?” he asked.

Kenneth paused and scolded loudly, “When I greeted her, they just beat me up! What, do you think I’m smearing her name? Don’t you know what kind of person Arissa is?”

## The More the Merrier Chapter 583 –

### Chapter 583 Blacklist

“Regan, Ken’s a good kid. I bet that b\*tch is just being petty. She probably remembers that Ken snatched her food away one time when they were little and decided to seek revenge by beating him up. If she dared to hit me, what else won’t she do?” Finley scolded.

“That’s right! That b\*tch is outrageous! Yesterday, when we were at the mall, she took the clothes in my hand away and even got someone to beat us up!” Morgan added.

“I’m going to the police station.” Regan stared at them before leaving.

It didn’t bother him when he showed disdain for his daughter and scolded her.

However, when his relatives were doing the scolding, he still felt bad.

So, he decided to leave and not let himself be bothered by them anymore.

On his way to the police station, he thought about the situation for a bit before deciding to camp out at the hospital instead.

He had a gut feeling that the figure he saw was Arissa and that she was still there.

“Regan and his mother had left, Mr. Graham. He brought her to the hospital to treat her wound.” Ethen entered the temporary office and informed.

“Tell the hospital to put that d\*mn old woman’s name on the blacklist!” Benjamin ordered.

Ethen was shocked. It was the first time he heard Benjamin curse someone. “Roger!”

“Also!” Benjamin raised his head and stared at him coldly. “Tell the hospital at Dellmoor to not accept her as a patient.”

Ethen nodded and left to make the arrangements. She just had to offend Mr. Graham.

During noon, Benjamin wanted to bring Arissa and the children out for lunch.

Arissa decided to have lunch at the hospital cafeteria instead because it was hot outside.

When she saw him nitpicking, she giggled. “If you don’t like it, you can just go back to the hotel and eat there. You don’t need to stay with us.”

She managed to convince him. Mary still couldn't be transferred, at least until tomorrow. Mary almost caught a cold last night.

"Don't talk when you're eating!" Benjamin exclaimed.

He couldn't get used to eating hospital food because it tasted disgusting to him.

Arissa chuckled as she watched him swallow the food as though he was swallowing a bitter pill.

She turned to her children and saw them eating without complaining.

That was how people should be eating.

"You know, people struggle to find food to eat in poor places. Stop complaining about the taste when you're blessed enough to have food to eat!" she comforted.

Sure, the food was plain, and the taste wasn't as great as the food found in the hotel, but it was healthy.

Benjamin stared at her and the children before eating a little.

Tim glanced at Benjamin when he saw Benjamin stop eating, even though there was food left on the plate.

He asked in a small voice, "You're not going to eat anymore, Mr. Graham?"

Benjamin nodded. "I'm full!"

Tim bit his lip and asked, "Can I eat it then, Mr. Graham?"

The man shook as he stared at his son's anticipating look. It was as though his heart was being squeezed by someone. He was having difficulty breathing.

The child stared at him timidly before turning to the food on the plate again. It was clear Tim found it to be wasteful.

Arissa felt relieved and her heart aching at the same time when she saw her child's action.

"You don't mind eating Daddy's leftover?" she asked warmly.

Tim shook his head. "I don't mind!"

"Then eat it, Sweetheart."

Arissa put all the food on Benjamin's plate to her child's. "Don't waste any food!"

"Mhm!" Tim nodded in agreement.

"Good boy!" She smiled lovingly.

Tim lowered his head shyly and ate.

He was pretty happy to be able to eat extra.

It wasn't embarrassing at all for him to eat Benjamin's leftovers.

Benjamin felt like he had been lectured by his son.

## **The More the Merrier Chapter 584 –**

Chapter 584 Bad Influence

"Bad Influence!" Zachary commented.

The edge of Benjamin's mouth twitched.

"It's bad to waste food!" Gavin uttered.

Oliver and Jasper stared at their father with disdain.

Even Jesse let out a "Hmph!"

Benjamin rubbed his nose. "My appetite isn't that good today!"

No one believed him.

Arissa continued to eat speechlessly.

Kingsley and the others were eating at the table next to Benjamin, so they joked about him.

"You need to get rid of your picky habit, Benjamin. Otherwise, your children will grow up like you. You don't want that, because wasting food is bad!"

"Shut it!" Benjamin rolled his eyes.

Kingsley zipped his mouth.

Shaun, Bradley, and Ethen exchanged a glance and stifled their laughter.

Arissa ignored them and, upon seeing her children almost finishing their meals, asked, "Are you all full, Sweethearts?"

The children nodded.

Jesse wiped the sauce on the edge of his lips away. "I'll be full when I finished, Mommy!"

Jasper nodded. "Me too!"

Oliver pushed his glasses upward as it was getting foggy. "I'm not eating anymore!"

Zachary said, "This is enough for me, Mommy!"

Gavin uttered, "I'm full too!"

Tim swallowed his food before saying, "I'm not done eating yet, Ms. York!"

"It's all right! Take your time."

Arissa patted his head lovingly.

Seeing how everyone was about to finish, he increased his eating speed and chewed rapidly.

Arissa held her chin up with her arms and stared at the children with a wide smile.

When she felt a searing gaze settling on her, she turned and met Benjamin's dark eyes.

Her heart thumped, her eyes blinked, and her line of sight shifted away. Even so, she could feel him still staring at her.

Thus, she turned back again to gaze at him. "What are you looking at me for?"

Benjamin smiled and wiped the watermelon seed on her forehead away.

Her face was instantly flushed with embarrassment. How did that watermelon seed get to my forehead? This is so embarrassing.

"Look at how you're eating. You should be more careful!" he teased.

Arissa pouted and shot a glare at him. "It's just one seed!"

He chuckled.

Her cheeks remained red for quite a bit.

The children stifled their laughter when they saw that.

She lowered her head awkwardly. "Drink your soup!"

The children smiled and drank their soups.

"Mommy, this soup taste like water!" Jasper complained.

"You should be glad you get to drink! Stop nitpicking," she replied humorously.

Benjamin gazed at her. "He's right. This soup does taste like water!"

Arissa was speechless.

After the meal was over, they returned to the ward. Mary had finished her meal with the help of the nurses.

They accompanied her for a while before she fell asleep.

Then Arissa brought the children to the lounge for them to nap.

"Ms. York!" Ethen shouted.

It prompted her to exit the room quickly and closed the door partially. "What's wrong?"

He looked at her, unsure of what to do. "You should go to Mr. Graham. He doesn't want to eat his medicine!"

"Eh?" She was stunned. "What medicine is he eating?"

Ethen sighed and replied, "His stomach is acting up again!"

Arissa furrowed her eyebrows and shut the door completely. "It's probably because he didn't finish his lunch!"

Benjamin only ate five mouthfuls of it before he gave the rest away to Tim.

She headed to his temporary office. "Buy some food for him! Something soft!"

"Okay!" Ethen happily left to buy food for his employer.

When she arrived at Benjamin's office, she saw him reading documents while his hand rested on his stomach.

She approached him and took his documents away.

## The More the Merrier Chapter 585 –

### Chapter 585 Sweet Talking Him To Eat Medicine

Benjamin had thrown a sharp glance over, but the look in his eyes immediately softened upon realizing it was Arissa.

“Why are you here instead of going to sleep?” he uttered while attempting to grab the document back. However, Arissa avoided him.

“Mr. Frank told me you’re unwilling to take your medicine!”

A frown formed between his eyebrows. “Such a blabbermouth!”

Seeing his tensed expression and his forehead beaded with sweat, Arissa did not argue with him.

“Do you have medicine here?”

As there was no response from the man, she began rummaging around. When she spotted the contents in the rubbish bin, she bent over to pick it up and stared at him, speechless. To her, the man before her eyes seemed to be much more difficult to please than a child.

“How can you not take your medicine?” she cooed.

She then poured a glass of warm water, grabbed some pills, and passed it to him.

“Hurry and take some medicine. I’ve already sent Ethen to go get you something to eat.”

Clenching his teeth, Benjamin tried to suppress the unbearable feeling.

Noticing more sweat droplets forming on his forehead, Arissa only grew more worried. “Are you all right?”

She hurriedly passed him some tissues to wipe his sweat away while reaching her hand out to rub his back.

After a while, Benjamin finally felt much better.

“Take your medicine first!” She passed him the glass of water and handed him the pills.

“It’s acting up because you skipped your meals again. Here, eat your medicine. Otherwise, the pain will come back again.”

Her soft and patient voice was exactly like how she would coax the kids to take their medicine. And because of that, Benjamin felt slightly better that he took the pills from her and ate them.

Then, she put the glass of warm water near his mouth, and the man took a few sips.

“Drink more.”

The man took the glass from Arissa and gulped the water down.

“Go lie down for some rest. It’ll take some time for Ethan to come back.” She put the glass away and looked at him concernedly.

Leaning against his seat, Benjamin responded, “I have a meeting later.”

Arissa’s tone turned a little more aggressive as she shot him a stern glance. “Is your health more important than your work?”

He had no choice but to lie down on the couch after her reprimand. “Help me massage my head.”

Noticing how exhausted he looked, Arissa eventually walked up to him and crouched down a little to rub his temples.

“Benjamin, don’t be so picky with your food in the future. Eat when there’s something for you to eat. You have gastritis; you can’t afford to go hungry, else it’ll act up easily.”

“That’s enough.” The man sounded weak and strengthless as he interrupted her.

“Fine.” Arissa stopped talking and instead diverted her attention to rubbing his temples.

About twenty minutes later, Benjamin had already fallen asleep when Ethen returned.

“Ms. York, should I wake Mr. Graham up to have his meal?” Ethen put the food he bought down as he asked Arissa softly.

She turned to look at the man, whose brows were still tightly scrunched up despite being asleep. “Let him sleep a little while more.”

Ethen shifted his gaze to Benjamin. “It’s rare of Mr. Graham to take afternoon naps.”

Indeed, ever since he worked alongside Benjamin, the latter would only get more sleep when he was ill.

Apart from that, he would only take a few hours off for sleep daily. Sometimes, the man would even go without sleep for a few days, and thus afternoon naps were undoubtedly a luxury for him.

But he did admire how Benjamin would still manage to stay so rejuvenated even without sleep.

The only downside of a lack of sleep for the man was that his temper would become extremely bad.

Arissa looked at Ethen. "Go have some rest too. I'll stay by him."

Ethen, nevertheless, was a little hesitant. "There's a meeting later at one-thirty."

"Is it important?" Arissa asked.

She thought of pushing the meeting back to a later time since it was rare to see Benjamin sleeping so soundly.

"We can wait till Mr. Graham wakes up before commencing the meeting. I'll inform the others first."

Arissa nodded.

With that, Ethen strode out and closed the door behind him.

Sitting at one side, Arissa could not help but stare at Benjamin.

The arrogance and vigor of the man had toned down while he was asleep. Compared to when he was awake, he radiated an air of gentleness and warmth.

His furry straight eyebrows, high-bridged nose, and delicate and chiseled facial features were all so perfect it looked as though it was God's most flawless work.

He looked handsome and flawless from every angle.

He's really good looking.

Before Arissa knew it, she was entranced by the visual before her eyes.