

The More the Merrier Chapter 721

Chapter 721 Sleep With Her In His Arms

“It’s a good day to bring Issa to go collect you guys’ marriage certificate tomorrow.” With that said, the old man hung up. Benjamin frowned, looking at his phone. He put it down and then continued working all the way until midnight.

It was not until Edwin came in and hurried him to bed that he went upstairs to shower. Upon entering the room, Benjamin was perplexed when he saw that the bed was empty, so after showering, he went over to the children’s bedroom to look for Arissa.

He frowned when he saw all of the children snuggling against Arissa.

When Benjamin realized that the children’s feet were sticking out under the blanket, he bent down to pull the blanket over, but they kept kicking it aside.

After trying it twice, Benjamin gave up and just went back to his own room, but he just could not fall asleep.

He tossed and turn, and he even tried sleeping on Arissa’s pillow, but nothing worked. Before long, he sat up in frustration and went over to the children’s room with his pillow.

After placing his pillow at the side of the bed, he gently moved the children inside and slept sideways on their bed.

Just as he lay down, one of the boys put his leg on him, eliciting a sigh from Benjamin.

When he saw Arissa sleeping soundly, he moved closer and hugged his children and her.

It was only then that he finally fell into slumber.

When morning came the next day, Arissa felt embarrassed when she woke up to Benjamin in the bed with her, together with the children.

She tried moving aside, but Benjamin’s arms tightened around her.

From a close distance, she could see that Benjamin’s features were prominent. The set of brows on his face complimented his face perfectly, and his nose bridge was straight and high. Everything about him was exquisite.

All of a sudden, her eyes met a pair of deep-set eyes, and her heart began to throb faster.

“Just a while more,” Benjamin mumbled as he planted a kiss on her forehead before falling asleep again.

Arisa blinked her eyes in surprise, her heart thumping.

Her heart raced as she looked at the sleeping man.

His loving kiss, coupled with his gentle tone, brought a smile to her face.

A sweet smile spread across her face. She took a long look at him before she gently moved his arm aside and got out of bed.

“Where are you going? It’s still early.”

She turned around when she heard his voice, which was tinged with a hint of annoyance. Then, she was greeted by his disgruntled face.

“I’m making breakfast!” she replied.

“There’s no need. Come back,” Benjamin said, displeased.

“You sleep. I’m not sleeping anymore,” she replied, getting out of bed.

This man is temperamental. He was gentle just a moment ago, and now he is losing his temper with me.

Since Arissa had gotten up, Benjamin could not sleep anymore, so he sat up as well.

When he saw that the children were still asleep, he put the blanket over them before going back to his own room.

Arisa was brushing her teeth when Benjamin arrived. He went into the bathroom and took up his toothbrush.

Arisa looked at him from the corner of her eyes.

“You’re not sleeping in?”

Benjamin glared at her through the mirror.

“Do you expect me to still be able to sleep after you left?”

Arisa was at a loss for words.

She gargled her mouth and spit out the water. “Well, me waking up has nothing to do with you sleeping in.”

He makes it sound as if it's my fault.

"You already woke me up when you left. How am I supposed to sleep after that?" he muttered, brushing his teeth.

Arissa's lips twitched, and she moved aside to wash her face. Fine. I'll just let him be. He's always so grumpy when he wakes up.

With that thought in mind, she left to change and went downstairs to make breakfast.

Since the children were going to school that day, she decided to prepare more food for them so they could bring some with them.

When Edwin woke up and saw that Arissa was already in the kitchen, he rushed over to help her.

"Mrs. Graham, I should be doing this!"

"It's no big deal, Edwin. I'm making them breakfast," she said with a smile.

Since Arissa insisted on doing it herself, Edwin looked around to see if there was anything he could do to help.

"Perhaps you can prepare breakfast for Mr. Graham too."

"Oh," Arissa replied shortly.

Edwin shot her a meaningful smile.

Not long after Arissa started busying herself in the kitchen, Benjamin came downstairs in his sports attire. When he saw that Arissa was occupied, he went ahead for a morning jog.

The More the Merrier Chapter 722

Chapter 722 I Want The Same Breakfast

Benjamin had just run a few rounds when Kingsley's car pulled up beside him. The car window lowered, and Kingsley waved at him. "Morning, Benjamin. Exercising?"

Benjamin took a quick look at him and picked up his phone. His cold voice rang. "Who let this guy in? Whoever it is, you're getting it from me. I want you guys to throw him out."

Kingsley interrupted, "Hey! I came in on my own. I'm so sorry, Boss. I won't do it again. Please don't throw me out. You know how embarrassing it is."

Benjamin scoffed. Kingsley continued, "Boss, I promise I will not poke my nose into your private life anymore, okay? I was just worried! That's why I listened in for a bit. You don't have to be this mad. You guys didn't do anything anyway."

"Get out of the car, Kingsley Watts!" Benjamin roared, stopping immediately.

That sent a shudder down Kingsley's spine.

"You don't want to get thrown out, do you?" Benjamin sneered.

Kingsley got out of his car as told. "So you're not throwing me out?" he asked playfully. "I'll do anything as long as you don't do that to me."

"Fifty rounds. Don't you dare take a break," Benjamin ordered.

Kingsley's jaw dropped. He looked at his friend in despair.

Fifty rounds? One round is eight hundred meters, and fifty rounds mean forty kilometers! Benjamin's so cold-blooded!

"Or do you want to run with added weight?" Benjamin questioned, leaving no room for negotiation.

"All right! I'll do it."

Kingsley had no choice but to do as he was told. Without even changing into his sneakers, he started running.

He would not have come if it were not for the children.

A few bodyguards ran over to Benjamin to apologize when they saw Kingsley running on the track.

"We're sorry, Mr. Graham. We didn't manage to stop Mr. Watts!"

Benjamin's face darkened. "What are you all waiting for? Run! A hundred rounds!"

"Yes, sir!"

They started running and followed closely behind Kingsley.

A hundred rounds were not a problem for those trained guards, but for Kingsley, he was in for a grind.

He was already dog-tired after only a few rounds.

“What a loser!” Benjamin derided.

Kingsley was upset, but he dared not breathe a word.

It had been a while since he last trained.

Frustrated by Kingsley’s weakness, Benjamin went back home. He no longer had the mood to exercise.

After going back, he sat down in the living room and picked up the newspaper.

I’ll shower after I read the news.

When Edwin saw Benjamin, he took a glass of water and went over.

“Are you done with your morning exercise, Mr. Graham?”

“Yes,” Benjamin replied curtly as he continued reading.

Edwin then made himself scarce and went back to the kitchen to help Arissa.

When Benjamin smelled the scent of delicious food coming from the kitchen, he looked up into the kitchen and saw Arissa preparing breakfast.

What is she making? It smells good.

He put down his newspaper and walked over to her.

“Edwin, put some peanut oil in,” Arissa requested.

“Shall we use some scallions as a garnish?” Edwin asked.

“Yes, please. I like scallions,” Arissa replied happily.

“I don’t like it though.”

A voice came from the entrance of the kitchen. When Benjamin saw that they were actually making savory wraps, he quickly told them his food preferences.

Arissa glared at him. “These are for the kids. They’re not nice without scallions. You don’t have to eat them if you don’t like them.”

A subtle frown settled on his brows. He turned and looked at the other food Arissa had prepared. There were some fresh sandwiches, but Benjamin realized that they also had scallions in them.

His frown deepened.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Graham. Mrs. Graham will prepare yours after this,” the butler weighed in.

Benjamin snorted at Arissa. “I want the same food they have, but without scallions!”

Arissa was agitated. She knew he was doing that on purpose. “You can pick them out on your own, Graham!”

“Do you think that’s even possible?” he questioned, looking at how finely diced they were. “What don’t you show me how you do that?”

He pointed at the freshly prepared and tasty sandwich as he talked.

Arissa was vexed. She did not even know if there was enough bread left for her to make more sandwiches.

She had only made that few sets of breakfast.

“I thought you didn’t like them?” she asked.

The More the Merrier Chapter 723

Chapter 723 Benjamin Wakes The Children Up

“Well, I feel like having sandwiches today. They look good.” Speaking, he took up the cutlery and flipped the sandwiches. For a moment, Arissa thought his behavior was funny. “Do you really hate scallions that much? It’s pretty nice. You should try it.”

Benjamin glanced at her and then at the sandwiches. He thought for a bit and reached for one while she continued cooking. Hm, not bad. He took another one.

When Arissa came back again, she realized he had already eaten up two plates of sandwiches. “You...”

Arissa stared at him, dumbfounded. He finished two plates. The rest is not enough for the kids. Looking at how troubled Arissa was, Benjamin could not help but raise his brows. “What’s wrong with that? Can’t I eat the food?”

“Yes, you can, but you can’t just eat other people’s share. The remaining food is not enough for the children,” Arissa complained softly.

On the other side, Edwin felt entertained by their interaction.

Benjamin rubbed his nose guiltily and turned toward the butler.

He called out, "Edwin, put the remaining sandwiches all on the same plate."

"Yes, Mr. Graham."

Edwin immediately grouped the sandwiches on a big plate and put them in the microwave to heat them up.

Arissa was at a loss for words. She went away and continued making breakfast.

As for Benjamin, he went out after lingering for a while longer.

Then, he went upstairs to shower. After he had changed into a new set of neat and clean clothes, it was already time to wake the children up, so he went over to the children's bedroom right after.

Since the children were still sleeping, he pulled the curtains aside to let sunlight in.

"Time to wake up, Gavin," he called, turning toward the bed.

The boy turned to another side and stretched before sitting up in bed.

He rubbed his eyes, looking at his father sleepily.

"Good boy. Go wash up," Benjamin coaxed, ruffling his hair.

"Tim and Zachary, up!"

Benjamin patted them. "Oliver and Jasper, you guys too! It's already six."

When Oliver and Jasper heard their father, they yawned and asked, "Where's Mommy?"

"She's making breakfast," he answered, picking them up from the bed.

Then, he adjusted their clothes before asking them to wash up.

Gavin was already waiting for them to brush their teeth together.

When Benjamin saw that everyone was ready, he went over to call Jesse.

"Jesse! Rise and shine!"

"Mmm..."

She rolled into the middle of the bed, burying her face in the pillow as she continued sleeping.

Benjamin went over and patted her gently on her back.

“Jesse, your brothers are all up already. You should wake up before you’re late for school.”

“No...” the girl protested, rolling all the way to the edge of the bed.

Benjamin was in for a headache. He had already called her twice, but she still refused to get out of bed.

He stood beside the bed, thinking about what he should do with Jesse, who was sleeping soundly.

Meanwhile, the five boys had done washing up. When they saw how helpless Benjamin was, they could not help but find it amusing.

“Is he always like this?” Benjamin asked the boys.

The boys exchanged glances. Zachary, Oliver, and Jasper were the ones with authority to speak on behalf of the group.

Therefore, Gavin and Tim stared at the three of them.

“Yes,” Jasper answered with a nod.

“It’s a chore waking Jesse up,” Oliver added.

“Is there a way to get him out of bed?” Benjamin solicited advice from the kids, since he thought they would know.

“No, there’s no way you can do that,” Zachary replied.

Benjamin was doubtful.

He sat down and pinched Jesse’s nose.

“Wakey, wakey!”

Jesse pouted her lips and retorted but went back to sleep nonetheless.

Gavin chuckled when he saw Benjamin’s effort was to no avail.

Benjamin tried again another time, but Jesse was not being cooperative, so he scooped the girl out from the bed and brought her to the bathroom to wet her face with a towel.

The More the Merrier Chapter 724

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“No, you look good, Jasper,” Tim praised. Jasper was delighted. “Haha! I know, right? I’ve always looked good,” Jasper replied with a wide smile.

Zachary said with a hint of sarcasm, “As if all of us don’t look good at all.” Everyone burst out laughing. Benjamin also smiled, looking at the cheerful lot.

“Are you done, Jesse?” He suddenly remembered. Knock!

“Almost!” Jesse hurried up, put on her clothes, and opened the door. “I’m done, Mr. Graham,” she said bashfully. When Benjamin saw that her collar was not folded properly, he bent down and tidied it for her.

Jesse looked at him with a grateful smile. “Thanks, Mr. Graham.” Benjamin pinched her cheek gently. “Let’s get your schoolbag. We’re heading down for breakfast.”

With that said, he put the schoolbag straps around Jesse’s shoulder. When Benjamin stood up again and saw how cute all his children looked in their uniforms, his heart warmed.

“All right. Time for breakfast!” The six kids held hands and went downstairs orderly.

“Breakfast! Here we come!” Gavin exclaimed as he took the lead going down the staircase with Benjamin following at the back of the children.

“Careful, kids,” he reminded when he saw them holding one another’s hands. They nodded and slowed down.

When they reached downstairs, they ran into the kitchen. “Mommy!”

“Mommy!”

The children were excited to see their mother.

Arisa’s eyes glimmered with love when she saw them all dressed up for school.

“Hello, sweethearts! Did you guys sleep well?”

“Yes, Mommy, and we’re all ready for school!” they replied.

“Good! Go put down your schoolbags and get ready for breakfast.”

The children immediately went to the living room to take off their schoolbags.

Arisa turned down the flame on the stove and brought breakfast out.

“You woke all of them up?” she asked Benjamin when she saw him in his suit and tie.

Nodding, Benjamin glanced at her and replied, "Yes. Jesse was a handful."

Arissa laughed. "I know, right? How did you manage?"

"I brought him to the bathroom and wiped his face with a wet towel," he replied, sitting down in the main seat.

Arissa laid out the plates while Edwin came over to help set up the table.

When the children were ready, they came over to the dining table as well.

"Morning, Mommy."

"Morning, Mr. Whitley."

"Morning, Ms. York."

The children greeted each of the adults as they sat down.

"Morning, children," Arissa greeted back, pouring each of them some oatmeal porridge.

"Come on. Eat up."

"All right," they answered obediently.

"Mrs. Graham, you should have a seat too. Leave the rest to me. You still have to send them to school later," the butler reminded her kindly.

"Yes, Mommy. Have breakfast with us," Gavin chimed in.

The rest of the children said the same as well.

"We're waiting," Benjamin said.

Arissa smiled. "All right. I'm coming."

She quickly went into the kitchen and brought out the rest of the food before taking off her apron to have breakfast with them.

Edwin went over to the children's side and put food on their plates.

Arissa was delighted to see the children enjoying their breakfast.

"Slow down. The food is hot."

"Mommy, it's delicious!" Jasper chirped.

“Yeah! You’re the best cook, Mommy!” Jesse remarked, the corners of her mouth stained with food.

“I like the sandwich!” Oliver added, taking another piece himself.

Seeing that the children liked it, Edwin took an extra piece for each of them.

“Wait, you guys haven’t had any sandwiches!” Tim suddenly said, looking at the empty plate and then at Arissa and Benjamin.

“Don’t worry about us. We already had some,” Arissa assured him with a kind smile.

“Huh?” Zachary was surprised. “You guys had breakfast?”

Arissa shot Benjamin a glance.

Gavin stared at his father in disbelief.

“So you ate this, Daddy?”

“Yes,” Benjamin answered.

The rest of the children were astonished.