

The More the Merrier Chapter 726

Chapter 726 Are You Jealous Of Mommy

Jasper asked curiously, "Mr. Graham, why are you still eating when you already had breakfast?" Arissa teased, "He's right. Why are you still eating when you already had breakfast?"

"You have guts, don't you?" Benjamin replied. Arissa looked away smilingly and asked the children to continue eating. They nodded and ate their fill. To them, Arissa's food was always the best.

While they were eating, Arissa realized Tim was distracted. "What's wrong, Tim?" Arissa asked. "You miss Great-grandaunt, don't you?" Zachary asked, looking at him.

Staring at Arissa, Tim said after a pause, "Ms. York, is it okay if I bring this food for Great-grandaunt too?"

Arissa smiled at him affectionately. She was glad that the child wanted to share the good things with Mary.

"I already prepared a set of breakfast for her. I'll send it to her after dropping you guys at school."

"Thank you, Ms. York!" Tim replied, still a little nervous.

"Do you miss her, Sweetheart?" Arissa continued asking.

Tim looked up at her with his eyes wide and nodded.

"We might not be able to go to the hospital in the morning, but we can give her a call. I can bring you all to visit her after school ends," Arissa offered.

Tim nodded enthusiastically.

With that said, Arissa got up to give Shaun a video call.

After confirming with the doctor that Mary was up, Arissa asked to talk to her.

Seeing that Mary was in a good condition, Arissa smiled and greeted, "Morning, Grandaunt!"

"Hey! Morning, Issa!" the old lady greeted with a huge smile.

“Grandaunt, can I swing by after I send the children to school? I’m bringing you some food.”

The six kids gathered around Arissa when they heard Mary had picked up, but they made sure that they did not block Tim’s view.

They figured he wanted to talk to her.

“Great-grandaunt!”

“Hey, Tim! Is that your school uniform? You look amazing!” Mary commented adoringly.

“Yeah. This is my uniform, Great-grandaunt. I will go visit you at the hospital after I finish school later!”

“That’s great! Promise me you’ll study hard at school, okay? Don’t worry about me. I’ll be fine,” Mary reassured.

While they were talking, Benjamin came over to talk to Arissa. “You should get changed. It’s almost time,” he reminded.

Arissa nodded and let Tim continue the conversation. Then, she asked Edwin to pack the food and went upstairs.

“Ah! I forgot!” Arissa suddenly realized she forgot to fill up their water bottles.

“Sweethearts!” she shouted from the staircase. “Go get you water! Sorry, I forgot!”

“Yes, Mommy!” the kids, except for Tim, answered and quickly went to get their own water.

Arissa hurriedly went upstairs to get changed.

Worried that the children might be scalded by the water, Benjamin went to help them up.

“Can someone pass me Tim’s bottle?” he asked.

Gavin passed Tim’s bottle to Benjamin.

“Make sure you take care of your siblings at school,” Benjamin said as he filled up the bottle.

“I will, Daddy,” the responsible Gavin promised with a firm nod.

Since it was almost time for them to leave, Edwin put the lunch boxes Arissa had packed earlier into the kids' schoolbags.

"Make sure you all finish the food Mrs. Graham prepared during the break," the butler reminded the children.

"Mommy's the best!" a few of them exclaimed.

When Benjamin heard that, he glanced at the children, feeling unappreciated.

Zachary laughed when he spotted Benjamin's gloomy expression.

The kid asked, "Mr. Graham, are you jealous of Mommy?"

"Jealous? Why would I be jealous of her?" Benjamin blurted out.

"You're jealous because we're close with her!"

The child hit the nail on the head. Benjamin's face twitched when he heard that.

Gavin, Oliver, Jasper, and Jesse giggled at the man.

When Tim saw that everyone was about to leave, he bid Mary goodbye reluctantly and came over.

"I'm done!" he said.

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Chapter 727 Jesse Is Cuter Than Her Brothers

"We're still waiting for Mommy, so you can continue to talk to Great-grandaunt," Gavin said. Tim shook his head shyly and replied, "It's okay. I already hung up."

After all, it would cost money to talk over the phone. "Tim, you don't have to worry about Great-grandaunt. Mr. Bailey will take good care of her. You just need to focus on your studies," Benjamin assured his son when he saw that he was quiet.

"All right," Tim said with a nod. Since they were still waiting for Arissa, Benjamin sat down on the couch, facing the six of them.

"Call me or your mommy if you guys need anything at school. Behave yourselves and obey the school rules," he reminded them.

The six children nodded obediently.

“Drink some water before you guys leave.”

Speaking, Benjamin got up to pour each of them a glass of water.

The children drank their water obediently while they waited for Arissa.

“Uncle Kingsley?” one of them cried out suddenly.

Kingsley, who had just finished his rounds, came into the house covered in sweat. He was panting heavily. The children were surprised to see him there.

“What happened to you? Why are you drenched?” Oliver questioned.

Kingsley smiled as he came over to the table, drinking from the glass of water closest to him. In fact, he quaffed down two glasses in a go without even asking whose those glasses of water were.

After catching his breath, he finally said, “Look at me. I’m exhausted. Poor me, right?”

Feeling puzzled, the children looked at him and then at one another. “Yeah,” they replied in unison.

Kingsley then glared at Benjamin in dissatisfaction.

Benjamin was sitting on the couch as he glanced back at Kingsley without saying a word.

That was enough to shut Kingsley up.

He smiled as he looked at the six children, who were dressed immaculately in their uniforms and were all seated in upright positions on the couch.

The smile on his face deepened. He felt an urge to just pinch their chubby cheeks.

Kingsley took a seat beside Jesse.

When Jesse saw Kingsley sitting down on the couch, she quickly distanced herself.

“Mr. Watts, you’re so dirty. Don’t come near us.”

Gavin frowned and spoke his mind brazenly.

Zachary, Oliver, and Jasper simply pinched their noses and remained silent.

Kingsley was heartbroken when he saw how the kids were disgusted by him.

When he realized that Tim was the only one who did not react the same way, he felt he was somewhat comforted.

“Why are your clothes wet?” Tim could not help but ask Kingsley when he saw the latter looking at him.

The man sighed.

“Well, your daddy is the one to blame. He made me run for fifty rounds!” Kingsley complained, lying down on the couch.

Gavin and Zachary were shocked.

“Fifty rounds?” Jasper exclaimed.

“That’s forty kilometers!”

Kingsley smiled helplessly, secretly shooting a glare at Benjamin, who was having coffee nonchalantly.

Benjamin put down his cup, and that action of his caused Kingsley to flinch.

He took that as a warning to stop blaming Benjamin, so he turned toward the kids instead.

“So, you guys are going to school?”

“Yes!” Jesse nodded. “We had taken breakfast. What about you? Have you had your breakfast?”

Kingsley felt the girl was very kind to ask. “No, I haven’t. Do you have some food for me?”

Jesse looked at the lethargic man and pitied him, so she passed him a plate of fruits on the coffee table.

“I’ll ask Mr. Whitley if there’s any food available.”

“Thank you! You’re an angel, Jesse!” Kingsley remarked with a teary look on his face.

The girl ran into the kitchen to look for the butler.

Kingsley’s gaze trailed the girl, and a smile crept over his lips.

He thought that Jesse was way cuter than her brothers.

Opposite Kingsley, Benjamin glared at him and then looked toward the staircase.

Why is Arissa taking so long?

“I’ll go get your mommy,” he said to the children, getting up from his seat.

The five children wanted to follow as well, but Kingsley stopped them.

“You guys had better not go, or your dad will be very angry,” he noted.

“No, he won’t!” Gavin retorted, but he still sat back on the couch as he was told.

Kingsley laughed. What a prideful child.

“Well, you can try if you don’t believe me.”

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Chapter 728 He Can Finally Go To School

“What don’t you go in our stead?” Oliver suggested. Kingsley’s face froze. “Never.” Kingsley was still scarred from what had happened last time. He was certain Benjamin would forbid him from entering the house if he were to go up then.

Very soon, Jesse came back with a plate of snacks. “Mr. Watts, Mr. Whitley said this is all we have, and you can have it.” “Thank you so much, Jesse!”

Kingsley took the plate from her and started eating. The children watched him eat until the butler came and gave them a cup of yogurt while they waited for their parents.

Meanwhile, Arissa was tying her hair when Benjamin entered the room.

He leaned against the door with his hands in his pockets, gazing intently at her.

“Still not done?”

“Almost!” she said, turning to look at him.

She had already changed into new clothes, and she just needed to put on a bit of makeup.

As Benjamin fixed his gaze on her, Arissa swiftly finished everything in a few minutes and grabbed a handbag, preparing to leave the room.

“I’m done.”

Benjamin tilted his head and stared at her face.

“What’s wrong?” Arissa asked, alerted.

Benjamin grabbed her waist and planted a kiss on her lips.

Arissa could feel her heart skip a beat.

“You look perfect,” Benjamin replied in all seriousness.

His answer elicited a hue of pink on her cheeks, and they left together.

They were met with everyone’s gazes when they went down.

Kingsley’s smile deepened when he saw Benjamin holding Arissa’s hands.

Well, whatever it is, I have to say they look good together.

Even the children’s eyes were glued to their beautiful mother.

“Mommy! You look so beautiful!” Gavin said as he stared unblinkingly at his mother.

Arissa smiled at the boy. “You look handsome too, Sweetheart!”

Gavin chuckled.

The rest of the children praised, “Mommy, you’re the most beautiful woman I’ve ever seen.”

“And all of you are the most handsome boys I’ve ever seen!” Arissa replied smilingly.

A sweet smile spread across her face when she saw her children happy and lively.

Benjamin could not help but feel jealous of the children.

She has never smiled at me that way.

“My sweethearts, have you filled up your water bottles?” Arissa asked.

The children nodded.

“Yes, Daddy had it done for us.”

“Have you all gotten your lunch boxes from Mr. Whitley?”

Arissa went over to check the children’s schoolbags.

“Yes, we have, Mommy,” Zachary replied.

Arissa nodded. Then, she lifted three of the schoolbags in each hand.

They were heavy after the children put in their water bottles.

“Let’s go!” she said, heading out.

“I can take mine, Ms. York!” Tim said, taking his own schoolbag from Arissa.

Arissa glanced at him and asked, “Isn’t it heavy, Tim?”

Tim shook his head. “No. I can carry it.”

Tim looked happy to be carrying his own schoolbag. Deep in his heart, he felt grateful that he was finally able to attend school.

He was so excited that his cheeks flushed red.

Arissa read his mind and let him have his schoolbag.

Right then, Benjamin walked over to her and took the other five schoolbags from her. “You bring the kids to the car.”

Feeling relieved, she beckoned the children over.

Kingsley followed the children out with the plate of snacks in his hand. He could not have enough of the lovable bunch.

He especially adored how cute they sounded when they were calling their mother.

“Mommy, are you going to the hospital to visit Great-grandaunt after you send us to school?”

“Yes.”

“Then, are you picking us up after school?”

“Yes!” Upon hearing Arissa’s reply, the children were elated.

“I want to send them to school too!” Kingsley said with a grin.

Benjamin eyed him in distaste.

“You’re going like this?”

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Chapter 729 Swooning Over The Children

“I have some clothes in the car. I’ll just change into them,” Kingsley said, feeling hurt. Benjamin snorted coldly while Arissa carried the children to the car’s backseat.

After stowing away the children’s schoolbags, Benjamin helped her with getting the kids into the car. Then, he put on their seatbelts. “Go and sit in front,” he said to Arissa, making sure to check that the children were seated properly before closing the car door.

Arissa turned to him and asked, “You’re driving?”

“Do you want to drive?” Benjamin raised his eyebrows with a hint of a devilish look in his eyes. “I don’t mind,” Arissa replied eagerly.

“You’ll sit in the front passenger seat.”

With that, he opened the door to the front passenger seat and motioned for her to get in.

Arissa pursed her lips, then bent down and climbed into the car.

When she saw him moving to put on the seatbelt for her, she quickly grabbed it and buckled it herself.

Benjamin paused for a moment. Then, seeing that she had turned to talk to the children, he shut the door and went to the driver’s seat.

“Is everyone in their seats? I’m going to start driving now.”

All six children glanced at him and chorused in unison, “Yes!”

They were very excited, since Benjamin seldom drove, and every now and then, they would sneak a peek at him.

Benjamin caught sight of it through the rearview mirror, and his usually unsmiling lips curved slightly upward.

Arissa also smiled when she saw them peeking at him.

“What’s so funny?” Benjamin asked, casting her a quick look.

Arissa was in high spirits and answered happily, “Oh, nothing!”

His smile grew wider. “Did you bring the things for Grand aunt?”

“Yes. I brought everything,” she answered with a nod.

With Edwin in charge of preparing the things, I don't have to worry about a thing. Everything was placed in the car in advance.

After murmuring an acknowledgment, Benjamin shifted his focus back to driving.

Arissa gazed at him for a while, then leaned back in her seat to rest.

The weather was exceptionally fair that day, and they drove out of Yaleview as the sun rose in the east.

Arissa happened to look at the rearview mirror and spotted a car behind them. “I think Mr. Watts is behind us,” she told Benjamin.

“Yes,” Benjamin answered flatly.

As she gazed at his calm demeanor, she could not help thinking that he was just as cold and aloof to his own friends.

Jasper was a chatterbox and could not bear the silence, so he blurted out, “Mommy, Daddy made Mr. Watts run fifty laps as punishment!”

Arissa glanced at Benjamin with a smile, then turned to look at the six kids.

“Where did he run laps?”

“At our house!” Gavin revealed, snickering.

Arissa was momentarily stunned. She had been busy in the kitchen and attending to the children as they ate that she had not noticed anything.

No wonder Kingsley was covered in sweat when I saw him earlier.

“Why did you punish Mr. Watts?” she enquired, feeling rather curious.

Benjamin looked up and glanced at Arissa through the rearview mirror.

“I did it because he deserved to be punished.”

The corners of Arissa's lips twitched.

Then, she turned in her seat to ask the children, “Sweethearts, do you know the reason for the punishment?”

The six of them shook their heads.

“We don’t know either, Mommy. Mr. Watts wouldn’t tell us.”

Arissa laughed. It must’ve been something mortifying if Kingsley was too embarrassed to talk about it.

“Sit properly,” Benjamin reminded gently, and she turned back to face the front.

Her eyes flicked toward the man driving with full concentration, then at the rearview mirror.

She could not refrain from beaming at the sight of the adorable children in the back, and a loving expression spread across her face.

My precious children are so good-looking. They could be the face of anything!

Benjamin frowned when he noticed the besotted look in her eyes and snorted coldly.

Is she seriously swooning over the children right now? With a man like me sitting right next to her, why doesn’t she look this way?

Twenty minutes later, they arrived at their destination.

Arissa hurried out of the car as soon as it rolled to a stop. Then, she opened the rear passenger door and started carrying the children down from the vehicle.

Benjamin also alighted from the car and helped the three older children down before getting their schoolbags.

Since the schoolbags all looked similar, he could not tell which one belonged to whom.

Gavin knew with just one glance that Benjamin did not remember, so he reached for his schoolbag and slung it over his shoulders.

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Chapter 730 Which Schoolbag Belongs To Whom

Tim followed suit and shouldered his schoolbag too. Zachary even shot Benjamin a disdainful look as he reached for his bag. At a loss for words, Benjamin took the three remaining schoolbags over to Arissa.

“Sweethearts, hurry up and wear your schoolbags.” Taking the schoolbags from him, Arissa handed them to the children so they could wear their schoolbags themselves. Benjamin turned to look at her. “Do you know which schoolbag belongs to whom?”

Arissa glanced at him. "Of course!" she answered as if that were the most natural thing in the world. Hearing that, Benjamin studied the schoolbags that all looked identical to him.

Meanwhile, Arissa bent down to smoothen the children's clothes and check that their schoolbags were on straight. Noticing that Tim was looking around at his surroundings warily, she patted his head gently and asked, "Are you feeling nervous?"

Tim bit his lip. Since he was in a new environment, he still felt a little hesitant. Arissa gave him a quick hug. "Don't worry. Just follow your brothers. You'll feel much more at home after a few days."

I can understand how he's feeling. I was like that too when I was younger. I'd feel curious about a new environment but also terrified at the same time. Even after familiarizing myself with the school, I'd still get that feeling at the start of every new semester. That feeling is what people usually classify as homesickness.

Gavin tugged at Tim's hand and said encouragingly, "Don't be scared, Tim. We'll protect you!"

Tim nodded. "All right."

"Just follow the five of them, and you'll be fine. If there's something you're unsure about, you can ask them," Benjamin added, caressing Tim's head.

"Okay," Tim answered, nodding. Arissa's heart ached as she sensed his uneasiness, and she gave him a kiss on his forehead.

"You can learn many things in school, and there are lots of fun things to do. You can even make new friends. The day will fly by quickly!"

"I wasn't used to it on the first day either, Tim. I just followed the others. You don't have to worry because we'll all be together. We'll have class together, go to the washroom together, and eat together. We won't be apart!" Jesse added, lispng as she spoke and spraying Tim's face with her saliva. However, he did not mind at all.

In fact, he replied gently, "Okay!"

Arissa stroked his hair and led the kids toward the school.

Slipping on a pair of sunglasses, Benjamin took the other children by their hands and followed her to the school gate.

A number of parents and children turned and stared at them in amazement.

"Why do they suddenly have another child?" someone wondered aloud.

“The child also looks just like the other five!”

“Did they give birth to five or six children? The other kid that’s a little tanned is quite skinny. It looks like he’s malnourished. Why haven’t we seen him with the others before?” another remarked.

“I’m so envious that they have another child!”

“They’re so amazing to be able to have so many children in one go!”

At that moment, Robert came over with the school’s administrators to greet them.

“Ah, Mr. Graham. Why didn’t you let us know you were coming?”

Robert broke out in a cold sweat as he had not expected Benjamin to send the children over that early.

The incident where the children had gone missing from the school was still fresh in his mind, and since it had happened not too long ago, he was worried that Benjamin would still want to pursue the matter.

I have just terminated a team of management staff. If I mess up again, I might not even be able to retain my position as principal.

“We’re just dropping them off.”

Although Benjamin’s voice was cold, he did not sound angry.

He also possessed an imposing aura that came naturally to him and caused others to submit to him subconsciously.

“Yes, of course, Mr. Graham. This way please, Ms. York,” Robert said in a respectful tone, inviting them into the school grounds.

After greeting Robert, Arissa said, “Mr. William, all six of my children will be studying here in the future, so I’m afraid I’ll have to trouble you to take good care of them.”

Robert relaxed considerably at Arissa’s warm smile.

“Don’t worry, Ms. York,” he promptly replied as he walked alongside them.

“Is all the paperwork completed?” Benjamin queried.

Robert tensed up again. “Yes, everything has been done. Tim can follow the others straight to the classroom.”

“What about his textbooks?” Benjamin reminded in a deep voice.