

The More the Merrier Chapter 776

Chapter 776 Why Did He Ask Me To Go Up

Seeing that Benjamin had turned crimson with fury, Kingsley teased, "Benjamin, you're quick-tempered as ever. If you don't control yourself, it'll be too late for you when you scare Arissa away."

"Ethen!" Benjamin called out. Ethen entered the office hastily. "Mr. Graham!" "Throw him out now!" Benjamin fumed.

Even though Ethen could not help feeling pity for Kingsley, he had no choice but to step forward respectfully. "Mr. Watts, this way, please."

"Hmph! How could you repay my kindness by tossing me aside? Fine. Don't you ever ask for my help again!" Kingsley felt dejected. In an instant, Benjamin shot him a piercing look.

Lowering his voice, Ethen reminded Kingsley, "Mr. Watts, I was the one who sought your help. It has nothing to do with Mr. Graham."

"Pfft! You're just obeying his orders." Kingsley rolled his eyes at Ethen, then turned to Benjamin. "Benjamin, heed my advice and talk things out with Arissa. Women are not ones to be trifled with. If you drag it out for another day, it won't be easy for you to appease her."

"Mr. Watts, please!" Ethen urged Kingsley. He would have to go hard on Kingsley if Kingsley still refused to step out.

"Get your hands off me. I'll go out myself!" Kingsley shrugged Ethen's hand off and advanced toward the door. Just as he was about to step out, he turned around again as something came to him. "Are you attending the wedding ceremony tomorrow?"

There was a flicker of inexplicit emotion in Benjamin's eyes, but he did not utter any words. Kingsley looked at him. "Let me know if you are planning to go. We can go together. But if you don't feel like going, I'll bring a gift over on your behalf."

"That won't be necessary!" Benjamin rejected coldly. Kingsley was flabbergasted. What does he mean?

He was about to ask something when Benjamin glowered at him. "Why are you still here?"

Kingsley pursed his lips and grumbled, "You b*stard. Don't ever ask me to come here again! I'm going to look for Arissa!"

Benjamin's face clouded over. He instructed Ethen, "Don't ever let him step into our building again!" "Yes, Mr. Graham!" Ethen could only relay his message to the security department.

Kingsley almost burst a blood vessel, but he broke into a mischievous smile the next second. "Ethen, I'm sure as hell that Benjamin is green with envy now. Did you see that? He flipped out at once when I said I'm going to look for Arissa. Haha!"

Ethen took in his playful look and reminded him warily, "Mr. Watts, you'd better not get on Mr. Graham's nerves. Otherwise, you might not have the chance to meet the kids again."

"Pfft! Does he think he can easily scare me off? If he doesn't allow me to meet them, I can always look for Arissa instead." Kingsley snorted arrogantly.

Ethen shook his head as he sent Kingsley down. In actuality, he had to ensure the latter had stepped out of the building as instructed.

Upon leaving, Kingsley asked Ethen again, "Did Benjamin get in touch with that woman over the past two days?"

"No!" Ethen looked at Kingsley. "At least, I'm convinced he didn't when I was with him."

Kingsley nodded and patted Ethen's shoulder. "Keep an eye on him. Don't let the others take advantage of him."

"I know!" Ethen only retracted his gaze and went back to Benjamin's office after Kingsley's retreating figure was out of sight.

"How are things going at the school?" Benjamin was very concerned about it. He vowed not to let those few kids' parents off for picking on his children.

"There's a positive twist for us after Mr. Watts suppressed the chaos online. I've also warned all the schools in Dellmoor not to accept those few kids. As for their parents, our lawyer has filed a lawsuit against them. At the same time, their companies have sacked them, and I bet no other companies will hire them again. One of them has a company, but their partner terminated their contract and switched to collaborate with us instead," Ethen said.

Ha! They are only digging their own graves for picking on Mr. Graham's children. Benjamin nodded. "Okay! Assign more bodyguards to protect Gavin and the others discreetly."

"Yes, Mr. Graham!" Ethen nodded in acknowledgment and left after Benjamin gestured to him to leave. Benjamin took a few glances at the documents from the IT department.

With a glint in his eyes, he pressed the button of the internal line to call Arissa up. "Come up to my office now." He hung up right after giving the instruction.

Arissa furrowed her brows. Why did he ask me to go up? Is it about work or other matters? Regardless, I'm in no position to go against his will. After regaining her composure, she went up with a pile of documents.

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Chapter 777 Reserve Your Time

Outside Benjamin's office, it took Arissa quite a while before she mustered up her courage to call out, "Mr. Graham!" "Come in!" Benjamin did not even look up from the document.

Arissa scanned around before walking over. She stood in front of Benjamin's desk for quite a few minutes, but the latter still did not say anything to her.

Thus, she placed the piles of documents on his desk and started, "Mr. Graham, I've completed these. As for the remaining parts, I'll work overtime tonight to finish them."

Benjamin finally lifted his head from the document. He looked at her grimly and asked, "Arissa York, are you doing this on purpose?"

Arissa was dumbfounded. Me? Doing this on purpose? Isn't this the work progress that he asked for? Of course, I have to multiply my efforts to finish the work that has dragged on for a few days. Benjamin snapped, "Do you intend to work overtime so the kids will put the blame on me?"

Arissa pursed her lips. "I'll bring the documents back and finish my work at home. They won't know about it."

Benjamin gritted his teeth at her eloquence. "You don't have to work overtime. Just do it tomorrow. And if you can't finish it tomorrow, there's always the following day. Just reserve your time to accompany the kids!"

The next moment, he cast his head down to look at the document again. Astounded, Arissa asked, "Didn't you urge me to finish my work earlier?"

Benjamin looked up and scowled at her. "Don't make me say that again!" Looking into the sternness in his eyes, Arissa nodded in bafflement. "Yes, Mr. Graham."

Knowing that she did not need to rush her work, she heaved a sigh of relief. "Mr. Graham, if there's nothing else, I'll get back to work now."

Never had Benjamin expected work could be so irritating for him one day. When Arissa mentioned work numerous times, he felt a rush of indecipherable rage surging from within him.

“Take a look at your mistake.” He tossed her document aside. Arissa looked at him before picking up her document and browsing through it.

After flipping through the document of almost twenty pages, she did not spot any so-called mistakes circled by Benjamin. Perplexed, she looked at him again. However, he remained seated with his eyes glued to the document.

She had no choice but to recheck every page. Benjamin flashed her a glance before looking at his document again.

After going through the document twice, Arissa still did not spot any problems. “Mr. Graham, there’s nothing wrong with my document. Would you mind enlightening me?”

Benjamin looked up at her quizzically. “Nothing wrong?”

“Yeah! I’ve gone through it a few times.” Arissa fixed her eyes on him.

Benjamin remained expressionless. “I might have remembered wrongly. Try checking through the other documents again. I’m sure there’s something wrong with one of the documents.”

Seeing that the man was serious, Arissa could only continue to go through the other documents.

Soon, one hour had passed, but she had yet to spot the problem. “Mr. Graham, I’ve checked through all the documents and there really isn’t any problem!”

Sensing that the man was not astounded at all, Arissa knitted her brows. Did he ask me to do this on purpose?

“Just put the documents aside if there aren’t any problems. I’ll go through them when I’m free later.” Benjamin gestured to her.

“Okay! I’ll go back to my office, then!” Arissa put the documents down and turned to step out.

He must’ve done that on purpose.

Right that instant, Benjamin shot the irritated Arissa a glance. “Get yourself ready. We’ll go to fetch the kids from school in a while.”

Arissa was livid. I've wasted one hour because of him! I could have finished more work within that hour.

Back in her office, she quickly tidied up her desk and brought her remaining work home, seeing that school would be over soon.

The man's temper is unpredictable. Who knows, he might change his mind again at any moment.

By the time she went downstairs after tidying her things, Benjamin was already waiting in his car.

She glanced at it and walked in another direction, not expecting Benjamin to be waiting for her.

Unexpectedly, a bodyguard stepped forward hastily and stood in her way. "Mrs. Graham, please get in the car. Mr. Graham has been waiting for you for quite a while now!"

Arissa was stunned. He's waiting for me?

At that moment, the car window was rolled down, and Benjamin's voice sounded. "Get in."

Arissa turned to look at the man in the car, only to find him leaning against the seat with his eyes closed.

After much hesitation, she got in.

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Chapter 778 His Pillow

The bodyguard only closed the door after ensuring that Arissa was well seated in the car. He then got into the driver's seat and sped off to the school.

Arissa threw a look at the man before turning to look out the car window. All of a sudden, he pulled her toward him.

"Ah!" Arissa gasped in astonishment. After stealing a look at the bodyguard in the driver's seat, she turned to glare at Benjamin. "What are you..."

She trailed off when she noticed the utter weariness on his face. "Let me sleep for a while." Benjamin wrapped his arms around her tightly, resting his chin on her shoulder.

Arissa blushed crimson in an instant. She could feel a tingling sensation as his breath brushed against her ear. Any slight movement from her would trigger him to tighten his embrace.

Seconds later, Arissa heard his steady breathing. Utterly speechless, she blinked. Is he treating me as his pillow?

She turned slightly to glance at Benjamin. The man's usual vibe of indifference seemed to be prevailed by a sense of gentleness when he was asleep. His long and curly eyelashes looked incredibly beautiful.

Before retracting her gaze, she could not resist taking a peep at the man's stunning good looks again. "Mrs. Graham, Mr. Graham hasn't slept for almost two days," the bodyguard whispered.

Arissa was startled. Two days? I'll just let him sleep a while more for the sake of the kids. After a while, Arissa took the blanket and covered Benjamin's body with it.

The man was suddenly alerted and opened his eyes. Seeing that, she froze in embarrassment. However, he closed his eyes and drifted off to sleep again the next second. Arissa held her breath. Is he awake or is he still in his dream?

Listening to the man's steady breathing, she was gradually at ease again. Along the way to school, Arissa did not wake Benjamin up. Nonetheless, she could not help racking her brain about how to break herself free from his embrace to get out of the car upon reaching the school.

Whenever she moved, he would tighten his arms around her. It went on a few times that she almost thought he had woken up.

"Benjamin, let me go. I need to get out and get the kids," she said softly, but there was no response from the man who was deep in slumber.

Heaving a sigh, she moved his hands aside carefully and stuffed a pillow into his arms. She could not resist feeling amused when she saw him continue to sleep soundly with his arms around the pillow.

Shortly after, Arissa got out of the car to fetch the kids. The moment they saw her getting out of Benjamin's car, they craned their necks in the direction of the car. "Mommy, did Daddy come together with you?" Gavin asked excitedly.

"Yeah!" Arissa pinched his cheek lightly. "But he's asleep. Remember not to wake him up when you guys get into the car later, okay?"

The six kids nodded in unison. "Okay, Mommy." "Come, let's go." She led them to say goodbye to their teacher before heading toward the car.

The kids were thoughtful. Seeing that Benjamin was asleep, they avoided talking loudly. In fact, some of them did not even open their mouths, fearing that they would wake him up. They were seated obediently as they looked in Benjamin's direction.

With a smile, Arissa hopped into the car, closed the door, and put their bags aside.

The kids stared at her with a hint of curiosity in their crystal-clear eyes. Arching her brows, Arissa asked in a low voice, "What do you want to say?"

Zachary broke the silence by whispering, "Mommy, why did you come together with Mr. Graham?"

Arissa pinched his nose lightly. "He's your daddy. Is it weird that we came to fetch you guys together?"

"But didn't you and Daddy have a falling-out?" Gavin asked softly. Oliver, Tim, and Jasper gazed at her, eager to know the answer. Jesse also stared at her without blinking.

Arissa was amazed. The kids are really observant!

She lowered her voice as she said, "We didn't have a falling-out, but we seldom communicate with each other lately as we have been busy at work."

Zachary looked at her doubtfully, but he did not ask any further questions since Benjamin was asleep.

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Chapter 779 Listen To Mommy

Arissa hugged her six children and stroked their heads fondly. The children smiled happily, delighted at her show of motherly love. No one said a word, yet it was still a heart-warming and cozy scene.

Benjamin woke up when they were almost at the hospital. He arched a brow when he saw Arissa and the children hugging each other. Jesse noticed he was awake and exclaimed, "Mr. Graham's up!"

She stared at him with her adorable, large eyes, and Benjamin mussed her head fondly as he straightened himself in his seat. The blanket over his knees slipped off. Instead of picking it up, he turned to look at Arissa, who was still preoccupied with entertaining the kids.

A concerned Jasper piped up, "You can sleep a bit longer if you're tired, Mr. Graham. We promise we'll be quiet!" "It's fine. I already had a good rest."

After reassuring his son, Benjamin lifted his wrist and checked his watch. He had slept for almost half an hour. It was the best rest he had gotten in the past two days.

“Were we too noisy? Did we wake you up?” Arissa asked when she noticed Benjamin’s furrowed brows. “No!” Benjamin returned her stare. “Why didn’t you wake me up when we picked the children up at school?”

Arissa’s eyes lit up with humor as she explained, “You were sleeping so soundly that I couldn’t bear to wake you up, so I fetched the kids myself. They were so happy when they knew you came along!”

Zachary and the others looked away in embarrassment. Benjamin looked at the six children crowding Arissa’s lap and patted the seat beside him.

“Come on! Sit over here. Don’t crowd your mommy!” To his dismay, the children glanced at him before hugging Arissa even tighter.

Arissa was delighted. Benjamin side-eyed her before massaging his temples to feel more refreshed. Concerned, Arissa suggested, “Why don’t you sleep a little longer if you’re tired?”

“It’s fine,” Benjamin replied curtly before picking up his tablet to work again. Arissa stared at him wordlessly.

Gavin observed their exchange attentively and said to Benjamin, “Daddy, why are you so disobedient? Listen to Mommy! If she asks you to rest, rest! What a worrisome fellow!”

Benjamin froze and glanced at his son while Arissa hastily looked elsewhere.

A second later, he stroked Gavin’s hair and said, “Don’t worry about me. The sooner I get this done, the sooner I can sleep at night!”

Gavin merely huffed pettily in response. “I’m not worried about you!”

His behavior brought a smirk to Benjamin’s face.

Realizing the other kids were staring at him, Benjamin asked gently, “Is anyone still bullying you at school?”

Thankfully, they shook their heads in unison.

“Not anymore,” replied Oliver.

When the boy saw that Benjamin’s eyes were bloodshot, he asked, “Mr. Graham, do you want to get your eyes checked?”

Benjamin was touched by his concern. He reassured, "It's okay. I'm just lacking sleep."

"Then you need to rest more!" Jasper insisted with a pout.

Tim chimed in worriedly, "You should sleep more, Mr. Graham. Don't tire yourself out, or you'll fall sick!"

Nodding, Benjamin promised, "Okay! I'll take your advice!"

He set aside his tablet and pulled Tim, Jasper, and Oliver into his arms.

"Are you coping well in school?"

The three boys stared at him and nodded. "Yup!"

"Are you keeping up, Tim?"

Despite meeting the school beforehand, Benjamin remained worried that Tim would struggle to keep up during his first time in school.

Tim nodded and said, "I'm keeping up. The teacher always makes sure to teach me anything I don't know."

"Plus, we're there, Mr. Graham. We're teaching Tim too!" Jasper offered with a smile.

"That's great!" Relieved, Benjamin nodded in approval. "I'll teach you some stuff later tonight too!"

The children were excited.

Jesse boasted happily, "Yesterday, Mommy helped us with our homework. This morning, the teacher praised us for our work. We even won first place!"

Surprised, Benjamin looked at Arissa and asked, "What homework?"

"Paper-cutting. Mommy's so good at it! And you complained it was childish!" Gavin muttered before pursing his lips.

Benjamin raised his brows in interest.

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Zachary shared Jesse's pride as he declared, "We won first place today! All the other kids were so envious!" His eyes positively sparkled as he spoke. Arissa shared Benjamin's surprise as she asked, "All of you won first place?"

"Yeah!" The children nodded fervently. "We won prizes too, Mommy!" Jesse hurriedly grabbed her bag and took out the certificate she got from the teacher, along with a red flower and some sweets.

"Oh, Sweethearts, you were all amazing!" Thrilled, Arissa even planted a kiss on Jesse's cheek. Gavin immediately credited Arissa for their win. "Mommy's the amazing one. Everyone in the class was blown away when they saw our artwork, not just the teacher."

He really enjoyed the feeling of being praised by their teacher in public. That was also the first time Tim had been praised by a teacher, and he was naturally excited.

Zachary, Oliver, and Jasper could not help but become infected by their two elder brothers' joy. Of course, Jesse was the happiest of all since all her brothers had given her their sweets. She announced, "Mommy, I have so many sweets in my bag. Gavin and the others gave them to me."

Arissa stroked her daughter's head tenderly and asked, "If your brothers gave all their sweets to you, then won't they have none left for themselves? You shouldn't eat too many sweets too. Your teeth are developing!"

Then, she looked at her three youngest sons and chided them, "Didn't I tell you before? Why did you still give Jesse so many sweets?"

Jasper smiled cheekily and said, "Mommy, we just gave Jesse the sweets to make Jesse happy. We didn't let Jesse eat them!"

"Don't worry, Mommy! We've been keeping a close eye on Jesse!" added Oliver with a smile. "Jesse promised us that Jesse wouldn't eat them."

Jesse nodded earnestly and said, "I didn't eat any sweets, Mommy!"

Finally, Arissa smiled and reminded her, "If you have any more sweets, your new teeth won't grow out!"

"We'll take care of Jesse, Mommy!" Gavin reassured his mother.

Nodding, Arissa declared, "All right. Jesse can't have too many, but one or two sweets once in a while is fine!"

Jesse cheered excitedly. "Yay! I love you the most, Mommy!"

She even flung her arms around Arissa's neck and planted a bunch of kisses on her mother's face.

Tim found his sister adorable and watched them with a smile.

Their cringeworthy display even caused Benjamin's features to soften.

"Well, where is your homework now?" He was curious to see the artwork that made his children so happy.

Zachary informed him, "They're in our school bags. The teacher wanted to display them on the classroom wall, but Gavin said no, so we brought them home!"

Confused, Benjamin asked Gavin gently, "Why didn't you let the teacher paste your artwork on the wall?"

His eldest son pursed his lips for a moment before explaining, "Mommy helped us with that homework. Why should we paste it on the walls where it'll be taken down sooner or later? I want to paste them at home!"

Arissa was moved by how much Gavin cherished the artwork.

She patted his head tenderly and asked, "Should we laminate it?"

After some thought, Gavin nodded and replied, "Yes! It won't become dirty if we laminate it!"

Arissa smiled and nodded. "Okay. Once we're home, I'll help you laminate the artwork. That way, you can still look at it even when you're older!"

Despite his silence, Tim's happiness was palpable in his eye smile.

The four youngest children clapped in agreement.

To further encourage the children, Arissa added, "Let's laminate your certificates too! We'll see who has the most certificates next time!"

"Okay!"

The children's excitement had reached a feverish pitch.

Benjamin stared at them before asking Arissa, "Where should we paste the artwork? I can arrange for Edwin to clear out the necessary space."

She returned his stare and suggested, "It's our children's pride, so let's display it in the most eye-catching place in the house."

“Sounds good!” Benjamin mulled over her suggestion and offered, “What about the living room?”

Arissa’s lips twitched in amusement. There are plenty of eye-catching spots in that massive house. We don’t have to paste it right smack in the living room.

Diplomatically, she suggested, “Why don’t we paste it along the stairwell? On the walls leading to your study.”

She thought it was better to keep the atmosphere in the living room formal. After all, they used that space to entertain all manners of guests. The children’s artwork was better left to their family’s eyes only.