

## The More the Merrier Chapter 859

### Chapter 859 Distance

Arissa looked at Benjamin and nodded. "You need to take care of your mood when you're in front of the children as well." "Got it," Benjamin answered.

Arissa smiled and snuck another glance at him. Seeing how obedient he was being, she reminded him, "Remember to also smile more whenever you're in Dad's presence."

Benjamin shot a look at her and snorted softly. "You just married into the Graham family not too long ago, and you're already speaking up for him?"

Arissa pursed her lips. "I'm not speaking up for Dad; I'm just saying this for your own good. After all, when you're happy, Dad's happy. And when he's happy, you'll be happy. Isn't that right?"

Benjamin grunted. "Who says that I'll be happy if he's happy?"

Arissa was rendered speechless. It took her a while to say, "Do you want to see him unhappy, then?"

Benjamin did not reply to that.

"Benjamin Graham, you are now the father to six children! You need to set a good example for them. If you're close to your dad, the kids will be close to you too. They're at an age where they're easily influenced, you know?"

Benjamin glanced at the rearview mirror to look at Arissa. "Do you think Gavin and I are not close?"

Arissa turned her body sideways to look at the man. "Don't you think so? Gavin's never been one to talk much, and he doesn't like to interact with others too. That's why you thought he was close to you. Although he's indeed close to you, you're not the first choice for him to bare his heart out whenever something happens, am I right?"

She continued, "Do you know why that is? It's because you're too strict with him. There are times when he's afraid that it was him who's done something wrong, and there are times when he simply doesn't want to cause you any trouble."

Listening to her words, Benjamin recalled how he had interacted with Gavin. Now that I think about it, I never got along with the kids as well as Arissa does.

"I'll take note of this."

Arissa narrowed her eyes. "Take note of what?"

Benjamin raised his brow. "Didn't you ask me to be more mindful of how I'll influence the kids?"

Arissa chuckled and said, "I was asking you to get along with Dad. Stop treating him like he's your superior and you, his subordinate."

Benjamin pursed his lips. "Dad's been in the military for a long time. He's used to giving out orders to other people. It's quite hard for me to interact with him like how you do."

Arissa advised, "What's so hard about it? Dad's very affectionate toward me, and I'm sure he would act the same toward you if you weren't so stern all the time."

Benjamin knitted his brows. "You don't need to worry about this."

Seeing that he no longer wanted to continue with the conversation, Arissa sighed inwardly and shut her mouth. She was afraid that his appetite would be affected if she kept harping on.

Silence ensued, and Benjamin couldn't get used to it.

He glanced at the rearview mirror and saw her propping her chin up in her hand as she gazed out the window.

"Just tell me what you would like me to do."

Arissa's eyes gleamed, and she whipped her head around to look at him. "Does that mean you'll agree to everything I say?"

Benjamin replied, "Yes." If I don't say yes to her, she'll probably keep sulking.

Arissa beamed from ear to ear. "Well, I'm not asking you to do anything too hard. All you have to do is show some concern for Dad whenever you meet him and smile more. We'll take it one step at a time. There's no rush."

Seeing how happy she was, Benjamin felt his mood brighten as well.

"All right. I'll take note of this."

Hearing that, Arissa smiled.

She felt touched knowing that he was willing to take the first step in changing himself for her.

"Benjamin, from now on, just smile whenever you're feeling happy. The kids will get close to you in time. You'll retain your position as the all-powerful CEO in the office, but

once you're home, you have to step down from being a CEO to a father. You can't be too strict with the kids, and you have to play with them for them to get closer to you."

The corner of Benjamin's lips lifted slightly, and he reminded her, "I have a word of advice for you as well, Arissa. You can't spoil the kids too much. There are still some boundaries and rules that must be upheld. Take Jesse for example. You spoil him so much that he sticks to you more compared to the other five children. If this goes on, he won't have a sense of responsibility when he grows up."

Arissa chuckled under her breath when she heard that.

## The More the Merrier Chapter 860

### Chapter 860 The Actual Identity Of Jesse

Frowning, Benjamin glared at Arissa through the rearview mirror. "Why are you laughing when I'm talking to you?" Arissa hurriedly stifled her laughter and turned to look at the man. "Actually, Benjamin, Jesse is—"

Before she could finish speaking, she was interrupted by the ringing of a phone. It was Benjamin's phone. With his eyes pinned on the traffic ahead, Benjamin ordered lowly, "Help me see who's calling."

Arissa glanced at him. Seeing that he had to drive, she twisted her body around and picked up the phone at the center console. "It's a call from Mr. Watts," she reported after taking a glimpse at the caller ID.

"Decline the call!" Benjamin showed no hesitation at all. At that, amusement crept over Arissa. "Perhaps he wants to ask you for the restaurant's location."

"Would he not know the location when he was the one who made the reservations?" Snorting, Benjamin placed his entire focus on driving since the traffic was rather heavy right then.

As he refused to take the call, Arissa could only decline it and set the phone back down. No sooner had she done so than Kingsley called again.

Benjamin happened to stop at a traffic light, so he snagged the phone and answered the call, bringing it to his ear. "What is it?" "Boss, Aaron wants to join us for dinner!" Kingsley's voice drifted over the line.

Arissa stole a peek at Benjamin, noticing that he stilled for a moment before murmuring, "Got it." "When are you all coming? I've been here for a while now, but I still see no signs of any of you. How lackadaisical! Don't tell me you're going back on your word to foot the bill?" Kingsley griped loudly.

“We’ll be arriving in a moment!” After replying, Benjamin hung up the phone. Arissa furtively glanced at him before casting her eyes out the window. “I wonder whether Mr. Bailey and the kids are following behind us.”

She could still see the car earlier, but it had disappeared then. Benjamin swept his gaze over her. “They’re in the second car behind us.” Turning, Arissa looked out the rear windshield. Alas, she still couldn’t see anything.

“Sit properly.” Benjamin lifted his hand and stroked her hair. The smooth sensation was incredibly enjoyable.

Arissa turned back and sat properly. Upon noticing that there were still quite a number of cars ahead, she shifted her gaze to the man. “Is traffic building up?”

“Yeah, slightly.” Benjamin studied the navigation map. Keeping a hand on the steering wheel, he twisted his body sideways just a fraction and stared at her intently. “Are you hungry?”

Arissa fixed her eyes on the handsome and elegant man, slipping into a slight trance. “Nope. I ate something earlier at Grand aunt’s.” “Okay,” Benjamin murmured in a whisper, appearing languid and devilish.

Arissa felt her ears tingling. His voice is truly melodious, deep, and magnetizing. Just him speaking is enough to make me blush and cause my heart to skip a beat.

When Benjamin glimpsed the shyness on her face, his gaze darkened. He was gripped by the urge to lean forward and kiss her. At that precise moment, the cars ahead started moving.

Thus, he had no choice but to put his desire away and concentrate on driving. There wasn’t any more traffic from that section of the road until the restaurant, so it only took a few minutes before they arrived. Noticing that it was a place they had been before, Arissa chuckled. “We dined here previously!”

“Yup!” After parking, Benjamin climbed out of the vehicle first. He swiftly rounded the car and opened the passenger door for Arissa.

“Be careful,” he urged. Murmuring an acknowledgment, Arissa bent down and alighted from the car. She turned her gaze to the quaint restaurant. Well, I’m pretty fond of this place. The food here is great, too.

Darting her eyes around, she saw that Shaun and the children’s car had also arrived alongside the bodyguards’ car. The two of them stood at the entrance and waited for the children.

"This way, please, Mr. Graham!" "A moment, please." Inclining his head slightly, Benjamin wrapped an arm around Arissa and waited for the children.

In no time, the six children got out of the car. The instant the doorman spotted an additional child, his eyes almost popped out of his head. Huh? How many kids exactly does Mr. Graham have?

At the sight of the sextuplets' exquisite features, he went green with envy. "Mommy!" All six children trotted toward Arissa.

## The More the Merrier Chapter 861

### Chapter 861 Smoking Is Bad For Your Health

Gripping the children's shoulders, Arissa scanned her eyes over them to ensure that all of them were there. Then, she uttered gently, "Let's go in!"

"Come on!" Upon seeing that Shaun had also come over, Benjamin entered the restaurant with his arm still wrapped around her waist. "Fortunately, the traffic wasn't that bad. Otherwise, we'd only be arriving a while later," Shaun remarked with a smile.

Subsequently, he added, "Kingsley called several times to hurry me up. Did he not phone you?" He glanced at Benjamin. "He phoned me twice," Benjamin replied placidly, his thin lips parting a smidge.

Arissa chortled. "Mr. Watts phoned twice, but he declined the first call. The second call came right on the heels of that." Hearing that, Shaun guffawed before grumbling about Kingsley. "He must have had nothing better to do to keep calling this person and that!"

Suddenly, Benjamin halted in his tracks. He turned to the man. "Who else did he invite?"

"Just the few of us. Jonathan will be coming over in a bit!" Shaun eyed him dubiously. Nodding, Benjamin led Arissa and the children in.

The six children held hands. As they walked, Gavin explained the layout of the restaurant to Tim. "The public restroom is over there, Tim. But we probably won't have any use for it. We'll be eating in a private room, and it comes with an attached restroom."

Tim had never been there, so his eyes roved around, following Gavin's introduction. Zachary, Oliver, Jasper, and Jesse had all been there once, but they were still exceedingly curious about the place and loved to look around.

Even Arissa couldn't help scrutinizing the surrounding décor. The restaurant was quaint, seemingly transporting one back to ancient times. On top of that, all the servers wore gowns, making for a delightful sight.

"Isn't it beautiful here, Tim?" Jasper inquired, poking his head out. Tim bobbed his head. "Yup! It's beautiful!" At his affirmation, Jasper beamed from ear to ear. "The food here is also delicious! Have more later!"

Again, Tim nodded shyly. "Watch where you're going," Arissa cautioned the children smilingly. "Watch where you're going, Mommy!" Jesse parroted. Arissa giggled. "Okay!"

Meanwhile, Benjamin's thin lips curved upward. Trailing behind them, Shaun was tickled pink as well. They strolled over to the private room with the children.

Kingsley was waiting at the door. If it weren't for his dashing posture as he leaned against the wall, one might mistake him for a server there.

"You're finally here!" Puffing out a cloud of smoke, he quickly snubbed out the unfinished cigarette. Benjamin glowered at him. "Didn't you know that Gavin and the others are joining us for dinner?"

Thereafter, he turned and instructed the children, "Keep away from him." The corners of Kingsley's mouth twitched. He hurried over to the air conditioner to dissipate the stench of cigarettes on him.

At his docility, all six children snickered. "Smoking is bad for your health, Mr. Watts!" Jasper advised, his eyes shimmering in the light. Kingsley flashed him a sheepish smile before throwing a look at Benjamin. "Your daddy smokes, too!"

Tilting his head, Jasper studied Benjamin. Does Daddy smoke? I don't think I've ever seen him smoking. Benjamin rolled his eyes at him and stepped into the private room with the children after Arissa entered.

Mirth filled Arissa. Shaun likewise shot Kingsley a glare. "You knew Gavin and the others were coming over for dinner, yet you still smoked. It's already merciful of Benjamin that he didn't throw you out."

"I was just bored while waiting for the lot of you. Unexpectedly, I had only taken a few puffs when you all arrived." Kingsley patted his clothes before sauntering in as well.

Taking the menu, Benjamin slid it over to Arissa. "You order!" Delight flooded Arissa. All six children crowded over, instantly jostling Benjamin out. They all started to place their orders.

"These look yummy!" Tim's eyes lit up as he stared at the pictures on the menu. Smiling, Arissa slid the menu closer to him. "Which one do you like, Tim? I'll order it for you!"