

The More The Merrier

Chapter 886



Chapter 886 Romantic Bedroom Decoration

“Okay!” The kids applauded Darius’ response. Their grandfather chuckled and finally went to his bedroom to take a shower.

Seeing that Arissa was preparing to clean up the bathroom, Zachary ran over and said, “Mommy, you should go shower too.

We’ll clean it up ourselves!”

Arissa looked at him and smiled. “All right. I’ll let you all take care of it. Leave the dirty clothes here. I’ll put them in the washing machine later.”

The kids nodded and quickly took over the job of cleaning the bathroom. It was only after Arissa confirmed they were doing fine that she returned to her room to shower.

As soon as she opened the door to the bedroom, she was stunned by the room’s decoration. The entire bedroom was covered with rose petals, including the bed.

The room looked so romantic that it was like a bedroom for the newlyweds. While checking out the romantic decoration of the

bedroom, Arissa could not help but smile. Did Benjamin get someone to do this?

Having closed the door, she put down her bag and walked around the room to immerse herself in the romantic atmosphere.

Then, she took a few pictures with her phone and lay on the bed contentedly.

It smells so good! It's the scent of roses. Arissa breathed in the scent and giggled on the bed for a while before getting up to take a shower.

When the kids came over to look for her and saw the decoration of the bedroom, their eyes widened in surprise. "It's so beautiful!

So romantic!" they exclaimed in amazement.

"Sweethearts!" Darius called out with a smile upon seeing them standing at the door of the master bedroom. The kids turned

around and ran to him, wanting him to join them in admiring the room. "Grandpa, the decoration of Daddy's room is so beautiful!"

Meeting Gavin's sparkling eyes, Darius smiled. "I know!" "Have you seen it, Grandpa?"

Oliver looked at their grandfather with his head tilted. "Well, I asked Edwin to do it. Although the wedding isn't being held today,

the fact that your parents got their marriage certificate is still a joyous event, so I had the room decorated,” Darius whispered to the kids.

The kids saw daylight. “I thought Daddy got someone to do it!” “How could he think of such things? He’s such a bore,” Darius replied in disdain, pursing his lips.

Then, he took the children to their room. “Let’s go. I’ll read you a story.”

“Yay!” The kids followed Darius to their bedroom to listen to the bedtime story. Darius joined them on the bed and held the kids in his arms, coaxing them to sleep while reading them a story.

After coming out of the shower, Arissa got dressed and went to the children’s bedroom to collect their dirty laundry for washing.

To her amusement, she saw Darius sleeping on the bed with the little ones.

With light steps, she walked over and whispered, “Dad!”

“Yeah?” Darius woke up. “How did I fall asleep?”

With a smile on her lips, Arissa moved the kids who were lying on top of him to the side and helped him up.

“You should go back to your room and sleep.”

“Okay.” Darius nodded as he got up carefully.

The kids were all asleep. Although they had different sleeping positions, they looked so lovable when in slumber, making people happy just by looking at them.

Darius watched them for a while, then retracted his gaze reluctantly.

“Issa, you should go to bed earlier too.”

“Okay. Good night, Dad.”

Arissa adjusted the kids’ sleeping positions and pulled the quilt over them before going out to wash the dirty laundry.

Even after she was done hanging the clothes to dry, Benjamin still had yet to come upstairs.

Curious, Arissa walked to the landing and looked downstairs, where she saw him sitting still while Kingsley and the others sprawled across the couch.

With a smile, she shook her head in amusement.

Upon returning to the bedroom, she texted Benjamin.

When the man downstairs realized he had received a message, he picked up his phone and checked it.

Arissa wrote: Stop drinking if you’ve had enough wine. Hurry and come upstairs to sleep!

Benjamin’s lips curved into a smile. He glanced at the men in front of him. “Let’s call it a day. We should all go to bed.”

He then got Edwin to arrange guest rooms for them before he rose to his feet and went upstairs.

“Be careful, Mr. Graham,” Edwin exhorted as he supported Benjamin.

“I’m fine,” the latter replied.

Benjamin looked a little drunk, but he was sober as he could still walk straight.

Slowly, he treaded up the stairs.

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