

The More The Merrier

Chapter 915



Chapter 915 He Will Support You Henceforth

Arissa stroked Gavin's head. "You've seen it before, Gavin?"

Tilting his head a fraction, Gavin pondered for a moment. "I've seen it once when Mr. Watts brought it up with Daddy, asking why

he kept so much cash on hand instead of investing it."

In truth, Arissa had the same question. "What was his answer?" "I forgot!" Scratching his head, Gavin flashed her a sheepish

smile. At that, mirth bubbled within Arissa.

Suddenly remembering that Darius had also given her a monetary gift, she furtively took it out and peeked into the envelope. At

the sight of a bank card, surprise inundated her.

"Oh? Who gave you this, Mommy?" Oliver's eyes lit up, and he was thrilled to the core.

"You've got tons of money now, Mommy!" Jasper exclaimed happily.

Arissa chuckled softly. "This is from your grandpa."

She studied the bank card, but she couldn't tell how much money was in it.

Well, I thought he gave me cash.

“Mommy, you’ve got a fortune now, so you don’t need to work anymore!” Jesse hugged her, as happy as a clam.

Caressing her head, Arissa countered, “I’ve still got to work. Otherwise, I’ll turn into a lazy bug.”

“That’s okay. You’ve already married Daddy, so he’ll support you henceforth!”

Gavin beamed so widely that his eyes crinkled.

“Don’t work yourself to the bone anymore, Mommy!” Zachary reminded Arissa solemnly.

In turn, Arissa was rendered speechless. “When have I worked myself to the bone?”

Zachary merely smiled without saying anything.

“When I grow up, Mommy, I’ll make money and support you!” Tim vowed.

Touched, Arissa hugged the children and kissed them.

“I’ll be waiting. When you’ve all grown up, Sweethearts, I’ll sit back and enjoy life!”

Grinning, all six children pecked her on the cheek.

“It’s time for bed, Sweethearts!” Arissa urged, sweeping her gaze over them.

Nevertheless, the children clung to her.

“Can we sleep with you, Mommy?”

Filled with anticipation, Gavin looked at her without even blinking.

Seeing that they all wanted to sleep with her, Arissa relented and bobbed her head.

“Sure!”

The children immediately cheered. In the next second, they sprinted to the bed and climbed up swiftly.

Arissa was a touch startled to see that. “Aren’t we going to your room?”

In response, all six children shook their heads.

“Mommy, let’s just sleep here, lest Mr. Graham goes over and carries you back here!” Oliver declared.

Unbidden, the corners of Arissa’s mouth twitched.

“Sleep first. I’ll go and change for a while.”

“Okay! Make it quick, Mommy!” the children replied in concert.

“We’ll be waiting for you, Mommy!”

Smiling, Arissa got up and changed into her pajamas.

Then, she washed her face and brushed her teeth before leaving the

bathroom to sleep with the children.

“Mommy!”

No sooner had she lay down than the children rolled over and hugged her.

“Good night, Sweethearts!”

Arissa gave each of them a goodnight kiss.

In reciprocation, they all pecked her on the cheek.

“Good night, Mommy!”

As Arissa hugged the six of them, bliss imbued her.

Snagging her phone, she sent Benjamin a text before slumbering alongside the children.

Benjamin only went upstairs when he was done drinking with Kingsley and Jonathan.

Entering the bedroom, he walked toward the bed.

At the sight of all the children there, he arched a brow.

Since they were all over Arissa, he bent down and carried them to the side before changing their clothes.

Only after doing that

did he turn around and go to the bathroom to wash up.

He changed into pajamas before getting into bed and laying down beside Arissa.

Awakened, Arissa opened her eyes and glanced at Benjamin. “Hmm? You’re here?”

“Yeah.”

Hugging her, Benjamin rested his chin on her shoulder.

His breath reeked faintly of alcohol.

Arissa shuddered as his breath tickled her cheek.

She cast a look at the children. “Go and sleep on the other side, lest they fall off the bed.”

“The bed is big enough, so that won’t happen,”

Benjamin murmured.

Subsequently, he kissed her ear.

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