

Read Novel The More The Merrier Chapter 986

The More the Merrier Chapter 986-Arissa followed them into the bathroom and helped Jesse to wash up.

“Hurry up and take your bath.”

The children were delighted to see that their mother was still with them.

“We will, Mommy,” Zachary promised.

Once they were done bathing, Arissa brought them to the master bedroom.

“Sweethearts, all of you will sleep with Daddy and me tonight!”

“Okay!”

The news delighted the children, and they followed her into the master bedroom.

Arissa was immediately relieved when she saw the children playing on the bed and looking rather energetic.

“I’m going to take a bath now. Go to bed first if you’re tired, all right?” she then said.

“We’ll wait for you, Mommy!” Gavin responded while looking up.

The moment he spotted the wound on her forehead, he urged, “Don’t get your forehead wet when you bathe!”

“Mm-hmm!” Arissa nodded and took another glance at the children before grabbing a fresh set of clothes into the bathroom.

“Mommy, maybe you should put on a shower cap! That way, you won’t get your forehead wet,” Tim suggested.

His thoughtfulness evoked a chuckle from her, and she replied, “It’s okay. I’ll make sure it doesn’t get wet. Carry on with your game. I’ll bathe now.”

“Okay. Bathe quickly, Mommy. We’ll wait for you before going to sleep,” Jesse piped up.

At that, Arissa inclined her head. Only after that did she head into the bathroom to take a bath.

Meanwhile, Benjamin, who had gotten off the phone, went to the study to peruse some documents while waiting for Ethen to arrive.

Moments later, Arissa walked out of the bathroom after she was done bathing.

"Sweethearts, is your daddy still not here yet?" she asked when she could not spot Benjamin in the master bedroom.

Looking at her over his shoulder, Jasper replied, "Nope."

Then, he returned to playing with his siblings.

As Arissa dried the ends of her hair with a towel, she informed, "I'll go downstairs to prepare milk for all of you."

Upon checking on the six children playing on the bed, she turned around to head downstairs.

Benjamin was still nowhere to be seen after she had taken a look around downstairs. Right then, she noticed the lights in the study were still on, so she walked over.

Knock! Knock!

Knocking on the door, she called out to Benjamin, "Do you want to take a bath before you continue working?"

Benjamin raised his head and looked over. When he noticed she had taken a bath, he beckoned her to enter the study.

As soon as Arissa walked over, he hugged her and made her sit on his thighs.

At once, her cheeks flushed crimson.

Stroking the skin beside her wound, Benjamin asked, "Does it still hurt?"

Arissa shook her head. "It doesn't hurt that much when I don't touch it."

"Put some medication on it later, okay?" Benjamin reminded her.

She gave him a word of affirmation, then gazed at him and asked, "Any news from Ethen?"

"He'll be here in a while," was all he said.

After shooting him a few glances, Arissa nodded. "All right. You carry on, then. I'll prepare some milk for the kids."

While she rose to her feet, she recalled that the children were going to sleep in the master bedroom that night. Hence, she informed him, "I'm letting them sleep in our room tonight."

Benjamin nodded and replied, "Okay. All of you should go to bed first."

Staring at the man who did not object, she exhorted again, "Don't work until it's too late, okay? You should rest early."

"I'll go up once I've talked to Ethen," he explained.

Satisfied with his reply, Arissa flashed him a smile. She then left to prepare a few glasses of milk and gave Benjamin one before heading upstairs.

At that time, the children had already tucked themselves in bed but were still awake. As soon as they saw her entering, they called out sweetly, "Mommy, come and sleep!"

Answering them with a smile, Arissa walked over and sat by the bed. "Here. Sit up and drink your milk."

The children immediately sat up and took a glass of milk each.

"Mommy, does your head still hurt?" Oliver eyed her head.

Arissa instinctively ran her finger over her forehead while responding, "Not really."

She, too, drank a glass of milk as she waited for the children to finish theirs.

"Do you still feel scared?" asked Arissa, studying the children's faces.

They immediately shook their heads. Even Jesse said softly, "Mommy, I'm not scared anymore."

Hearing that, Arissa stroked her head affectionately, "You're so brave, Sweetheart. Come on, finish the milk. We are going to sleep now."

Read Novel The More The Merrier Chapter 987

The More the Merrier Chapter 987-The children nodded and hurriedly finished the milk.

"Just put the glasses aside. I'll wash them while you go to sleep."

Arissa knew the children were tired. In fact, they were already sleepy when they left Old Manor, and it was almost eleven o'clock by then.

"Mommy, are you going to sleep too?"

Zachary darted a glance between her and the door.

"I'm going to sleep with all of you," said Arissa as she patted his head.

When the children had finished their milk, she went to wash the glasses before returning to the room to put them to bed.

“Let’s sleep!”

The children surrounded her, and she hugged them.

“Mommy, is Daddy still busy with his work?” Gavin glanced at the door, worried about Benjamin.

“Yeah. He told us to sleep first.”

Hugging the children, Arissa planted a kiss on each of their foreheads. “Go to sleep!”

“Goodnight, Mommy!”

The children, too, returned her pecks on her cheeks before drifting off to sleep.

Then, Arissa pulled the covers over them and tucked them in.

Just as she was dozing off, the sound of a car engine came from downstairs. Someone’s here.

Arissa pricked up her ears, but she heard nothing from downstairs.

Is it Ethen? Or is it someone else?

The truth was, the guests who had just arrived downstairs were Ethen and Jack.

The moment they arrived, they headed straight to the study to report to Benjamin.

“Mr. Graham, that incident with that drunk driver might seem like an accident, but we found out that a million was transferred into his mother’s bank account two hours ago...”

Benjamin instantly narrowed his eyes. This person knows of my whereabouts. In fact, they know it well.

“Mr. Graham, this person must’ve been following you for some time for them to have so much information about your whereabouts.” Jack’s brows were tightly furrowed. He could not wait to uncover that person’s identity.

“Did you find out who made the transfer?” Benjamin directed his gaze toward Ethen.

Looking at him, Ethen replied, “This sum of money went through several transactions. Our last lead was from a foreign account. We haven’t found anyone specifically related to this case.”

As Benjamin lowered his gaze and tapped his finger on the chair's armrest, Ethen and Jack merely stared at him, not daring to say anything.

"Look into Bryan's and Brandon's bank accounts."

Both Ethen and Jack immediately exchanged glances. "Mr. Graham, are you suspecting—"

Benjamin scoffed, "Bryan went looking for me at Old Manor just that night. He knows best about my whereabouts."

With that, Ethen and Jack hurriedly began the investigation.

It was not until midnight that they got some results.

"Mr. Graham, I found something." Ethen looked at Benjamin.

"Speak!" Benjamin nodded, gesturing for him to continue.

"The money was transferred out of the bank account of Brandon Graham's brother-in-law."

Benjamin sneered. Hah. To think that they're my biological brothers. If I had died tonight, they would definitely be fine. Even if someone were to look into the accident, they would only suspect Bryan more. Alas, Brandon has completely underestimated my capabilities.

"That cunning old fox. How dare he use his brother-in-law to take the blame?" Jack fumed.

No one would believe it if anyone said it was not Brandon who hired someone to crash into Benjamin's car.

"Find the record of them giving the order," Benjamin instructed.

Ethen and Jack inclined their heads in acknowledgment, then got busy.

Looking for the most important evidence would take them a lot of time. Hence, Ethen advised, "Mr. Graham, please get some rest. This might take us a long time to investigate."

"Okay." Benjamin nodded in agreement.

However, he did not head upstairs to rest right away.

Instead, he gave Kingsley a call and told the latter to get over to Yaleview as soon as possible.

The moment Kingsley arrived, Benjamin explained everything to him before heading upstairs.

Arissa and the children were already asleep. Thus, he sat by the bed and watched them for a while.

Afterward, he adjusted the covers and brought some medication to apply to Arissa's forehead.

She was not in a deep sleep yet, so she woke up the second Benjamin touched her wound.

"You're here," she murmured.

"Yes," Benjamin responded softly and continued applying the medication.

Read Novel The More The Merrier Chapter 988

The More the Merrier Chapter 988-Realizing that he had not bathed, Arissa sat up, saying, "I'll run a bath for you."

However, Benjamin made her lie down. "It's okay. Get back to sleep. I'll take a shower."

With that, he capped the medication tube and placed it on the bedside table.

At the same time, Arissa kept her eyes fixed on him.

Noting that, he patted her head and assured her, "Go back to sleep."

"Okay." Arissa nodded.

Benjamin then tucked her in before going into the bathroom to take a shower.

Only then did Arissa remember something. I wonder if Ethen found any leads.

At that thought, she glanced at the bathroom and then at the clock on the wall. It's already past midnight?

Benjamin was very fast in showering; he was out of the bathroom in just a few minutes.

Arissa was not even asleep yet.

Seeing she was still awake, he quirked his brow. "Go to sleep quickly. Don't forget you've got to wake up early tomorrow."

When Arissa noticed how he had wrapped himself in the bathrobe and did not look like he was going to sleep any time soon, she frowned. "Aren't you going to sleep yet?"

"They're still looking into some matters. I'll go downstairs to check on them," he explained.

Then, he approached her and leaned over to peck her on the forehead. "Now, go to sleep!"

Eyeing him, Arissa asked, "Have they not found anything yet?"

A glint flashed past Benjamin's eyes, and he calmly answered, "They found something, but there isn't any solid evidence."

"Who did it?" she pressed on, appalled to find out that the accident was plotted by someone. This is terrifying.

"Brandon." Benjamin's tone turned cold in an instant.

Arissa froze, for the name sounded unfamiliar.

Seeing how lost she looked, he explained, "He's Dad's second son."

Shocked, Arissa muttered, "That means he's..."

She wanted to say the word "brother" but stopped herself. Instead, she asked, "But why?"

No matter what, they're brothers related by blood. How could Brandon be so cruel that he wants Benjamin dead? Is their own interests the only thing that matters to this kind of person? Is that why they can do something so brutal to a family member?

Benjamin snorted. "My death will only be of benefit to them."

Arissa's heart clenched. She felt bad for him.

He's also plotted against by his own family.

At that thought, she got up and hugged him.

The coldness in Benjamin's eyes dissipated a little. As he stroked her head, he assured her, "I'm fine. They're nothing to me."

After hugging her for some time, he patted her back and warned, "You'd better sleep now, or I'm going to keep you awake."

His tone was so suggestive that Arissa's heart fluttered a little.

Blushing, she got out of his embrace and quickly returned to lying in bed. "Don't stay up too late!"

With a smirk playing on his lips, Benjamin fixed his scorching gaze on her as he tapped her forehead lovingly. "I'll be back in a while."

"Okay," she answered softly before turning around to hug the children.

Hearing that, Benjamin smiled and went downstairs.

When Kingsley saw Benjamin entering the study, he quickly called out to the latter, "Boss, I found dirt on that old fox. Look at all this. We found so much!"

Benjamin's eyes glinted at the sight of the information. "Continue digging. Don't miss out on a single detail."

"Of course." Kingsley nodded.

After some time, he turned to Benjamin again and asked, "Boss, are you going back to Old Manor tomorrow to pay your respect to the ancestors?"

"Yes." Benjamin bobbed his head.

"Then, you should go to sleep now. Leave this to us," Kingsley urged.

Benjamin eyed the two men and said, "You guys should also get some rest soon."

"We will, Mr. Graham," Ethen and Jack responded, nodding.

Hence, Benjamin hung around a little longer before heading upstairs to sleep.

Arissa had just fallen asleep when she felt the spot beside her sink.

The next second, she was pulled into a sturdy embrace.

After Benjamin pecked her on the cheek, he rested his chin on her shoulder, finally shutting his eyes to get some sleep.

His familiar scent that enveloped her made her feel more secure.

After all, she still had lingering fears from the incident that evening.

While lying in Benjamin's arms, she reached out to embrace the children.

"Goodnight!"

That deep voice traveled into her ears, which made her retract her neck.

Slowly, she fell asleep to the sound of Benjamin's even breathing.

Read Novel The More The Merrier Chapter 989

The More the Merrier Chapter 989-The next day, Arissa awoke to Benjamin's movements.

When he noticed she was awake, he pecked her on the forehead and said, "It's still early. Why don't you sleep a little longer?"

"What time is it?" Arissa peered at the clock. "It's already six thirty!"

After lying in bed for a few more minutes, she still sat up and murmured, "We have to get ready now..."

We still need to wash up and get dressed. It'll be around nine o'clock by the time we leave.

At the sight of Arissa waking the children up, Benjamin had no choice but to get up as well.

"Sweethearts, it's time to wake up."

The little ones rubbed their eyes and yawned. "Mmh... Mommy..." they mumbled. Clearly, they did not want to wake up yet.

Arissa could not help but smile dotingly when she saw how cute the children were.

Gently, she gave their noses a pinch, starting with Gavin. "It's time to get up, lazy piggies. We're going to Grandpa's house today."

Upon hearing that, the children opened their eyes but quickly shut them.

Pouting, one of them protested, "We're not lazy piggies!"

Amused by their response, Arissa chuckled. "Hurry. It's time to get up!" she then urged.

As she got out of bed, Gavin, Tim, and Zachary followed suit.

Meanwhile, Oliver, Jasper, and Jesse continued lying in bed.

After glancing around the room, the children asked, “Mommy, did Daddy not sleep last night?”

Arisa swept her gaze across them and said, “He’s already brushing his teeth.”

The children instantly became more energized. Following Gavin, they hopped off the bed and ran toward the bathroom.

Sure enough, Benjamin was brushing his teeth in there.

“Daddy!”

“Mr. Graham!”

Benjamin raised his brow in surprise, for he had never seen the children behave so warmly toward him before.

“Good morning, kids!” he greeted them with a grin.

“Good morning, Daddy!” Gavin chirped.

“Good morning, Mr. Graham!” Tim, Zachary, Oliver, Jasper, and Jesse, too, greeted Benjamin happily.

Pleased with their replies, Benjamin gazed at them and instructed, “Hurry up and wash up.”

“Daddy, are we having breakfast at home or Grandpa’s?” Gavin queried.

“We’re eating at home,” Benjamin answered, then proceeded to explain that it was inconvenient for them to have breakfast at Old Manor since the preparations for the event were ongoing.

Understanding the situation, Gavin nodded and brought his siblings back to their room.

Meanwhile, Arissa stepped into the bathroom with a smile and joined her husband to brush her teeth.

Benjamin, who had finished brushing his teeth, glanced at her. “Did you sleep well last night?”

“Yes. What about you?” she asked cautiously while brushing her teeth.

“I had a pretty good sleep!”

With that, he applied some shaving cream onto his chin. Arissa glanced at him and quickened her pace.

Benjamin waited for her to finish washing up before saying, "Let's go downstairs for breakfast first. We can come back and change our clothes later."

Arissa nodded. "I'll check on the children to see if they're ready."

Afterward, she walked toward the door with Benjamin following behind her.

The children had finished washing up. At that moment, they were standing next to the bed, holding their formal attires before their bodies to see how they would look in them.

The sight of that put a smile on Arissa's face. "We'll get changed after breakfast, Sweethearts. Come on. Let's go downstairs for breakfast."

"Okay!" the children chirped and skipped out of the room.

As they headed toward the staircase, they chatted happily with their mother.

The whole time, Benjamin walked behind them. The sight of the children behaving so energetically and the sounds of their chatter made him smile.

Even Tim seemed to have gotten closer to the others. The boy was not as reserved as when he first reunited with them.

Upon arriving at the landing, Tim turned around to check on Benjamin, urging, "Hurry up, Mr. Graham!"

"All right!" Benjamin sounded happy and affectionate.

He strode forward and carried Tim and Jesse in his arms.

In response, Tim beamed at Benjamin while Jesse smiled shyly.

Glancing at the two kids, Benjamin smiled before exhorting the others, "Be careful, you kids!"

When Gavin and Zachary heard him, they looked over their shoulders to glance at him.

Read Novel The More The Merrier Chapter 990

The More the Merrier Chapter 990-Worried the other children might get jealous, Arissa stroked their heads and said gently, "Sweethearts, Daddy can't carry all of you. So, I'll hold your hands, okay?"

“Okay!”

The four children grinned and wrapped their fingers around hers. “Mommy, you have to be careful too!”

“Okay!”

Pleased with their behavior, Arissa walked down the stairs while holding their hands.

Benjamin, too, was comforted that the children did not care too much about such things.

If not for her reminder, it would have slipped his mind.

“I’ll carry the four of you downstairs the next time,” he offered.

However, Gavin tilted his head and cast Benjamin a glance. “I don’t want you to carry me. I want Mommy to do it.”

Arissa was elated to hear those words. “I’ll carry you later!”

Grinning, Jasper piped up, “Me too, Mommy!”

“Okay!”

“Not you too. Mommy can’t possibly carry you after carrying Gavin,” Oliver teased Jasper.

Jasper gave a snort and pouted. “Mommy can carry me on her back!”

As the children trotted down the stairs with Arissa, Zachary laughed and swept his gaze across his brothers. “Well, you can let Mr. Graham do it instead.”

Hearing that, Jasper sneaked a peek at Benjamin and snorted haughtily. “I like being carried by Mommy on her back. Besides, she hasn’t done so in ages.”

Arissa gazed at her children affectionately as she cooed, “Okay, okay. I’ll carry you on my back. Then, I’ll carry Zachary and Oliver later, all right?”

“Okay!” Oliver crinkled his eyes in a smile.

“Humph. How could you tease me when you obviously like being carried by Mommy on her back too!” Jasper poked Oliver’s face grumpily.

“It was Mommy who offered it. I wasn’t the one who pestered her for it. Hehe!” Oliver grinned smugly.

"You're annoying!" Jasper harrumphed while Oliver swayed his head triumphantly.

Their petty squabble amused Arissa.

When they reached the first floor, she lowered herself, and Jasper happily climbed onto her back, wrapping his arms around her neck.

"Hey, not so tight!" Arissa supported his body to prevent him from falling.

"I'm ready, Mommy!" Jasper chirped.

After carrying him steadily on her back, Arissa extended her arms to pick Gavin up.

However, the boy stepped aside and giggled. "Mommy, you won't be able to carry me with Jasper on your back!"

"I can do it. You guys don't weigh much, anyway. Come, let me carry you."

She then pulled Gavin over, bent over, and picked him up while urging Jasper to hold on to her tightly.

Gavin was so thrilled that his eyes sparkled.

Seeing that, Arissa kissed his cheek affectionately and said to Zachary and Oliver, "Let's go and have our breakfast!"

"Okay!" The two brothers nodded eagerly.

"I'll carry you two on my back," offered Benjamin.

Looking askance at him, the boys questioned, "Can you do it?"

Benjamin raised his brow and declared confidently, "I can even carry your mommy with you two on my back. Come on up."

With that, he turned around and bent down slightly, gesturing for the boys to climb onto him.

"Hurry, Zachary and Oliver!" Jesse urged them in a cheerful tone.

After exchanging glances with each other, Zachary and Oliver climbed onto Benjamin's back, each leaning on one side of his shoulder.

"I can't carry you with my arms, so you'd better hold on tight," Benjamin enjoined the boys on his back with a smile.

“Okay!” Zachary and Oliver responded in unison.

Just then, Tim slipped an arm to Zachary’s back and grabbed the latter’s shirt. “I’ll hold on to you!”

Grinning, Zachary replied, “Thanks, Tim!”

“I’ll hold on to Oliver, then. If we fall, we’ll fall together!” Jesse, too, reached out and grabbed Oliver’s shirt.

The four children grinned from ear to ear.

That scene put a slight quirk in Benjamin’s mouth.

At the same time, Arissa could not help but laugh at him, for he looked like a tree hugged by several koalas.

Shooting her a glance, Benjamin remarked, “What are you laughing at? Let’s go and have our breakfast!”

At that, Arissa chuckled and headed over to the dining room.