

You More than Anything in the World

Chapter 301-317

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 301 Grandpa Likes Mommy

“Mommy has come down!” the children exclaimed in delight when they saw Arissa.

“Mommy, this is Grandpa! He is here to see you!”

Arissa smiled and approached Darius greet him.

“Old Mr. Graham, it’s a pleasure to meet you. I’m Arissa York.”

“The pleasure is mine.”

Darius’ eyes lit up when he saw Arissa.

She’s a wonderful child indeed, filled with poise and grace. Upon seeing me, she is neither fearful nor sycophantic.

When she sensed that she was being scrutinized, Arissa felt slightly nervous, especially due to her awkward identity.

Meanwhile, Benjamin walked up to her side and greeted, “Dad!”

“Mmm-hmm.”

Even though Darius’ expression became slightly more serious, he maintained his warm gaze at Arissa.

When he saw them standing side by side, he felt that they were a match made in heaven.

Darius nodded in approval as he continued to observe her.

When Arissa looked at Benjamin, he shot her a glance but said nothing.

As a result, Arissa squirmed her lips. Is he going to let me entertain Old Mr. Graham alone?

“Old Mr. Graham, have you had your dinner? If you haven’t, you’re welcome to join us.”

“That’s great, as I haven’t eaten yet. Looks like I came at the perfect time!”

Smiling, Darius added, “There’s no need to feel nervous. I’m here to visit them.”

Darius pointed at the quintuplets.

“Grandpa, didn’t you just say that you were here to see Mommy?”

Jasper narrowed his gaze mischievously.

Darius cleared his throat. “I’m here to see everyone!”

“Grandpa, what do you think about Mommy?”

Jesse held Darius’ hand and shook it.

She was so cute that it was impossible for anyone to resist.

Given how Darius doted on her specifically, he couldn’t resist pinching her nose.

“Your mommy is beautiful, and I like her.”

When the children heard Darius’ words, they were filled with elation.

Turning to Arissa, they exclaimed, “Mommy, Grandpa says that he likes you!”

Arissa smiled awkwardly. “Mmm-hmm. I heard it too.”

When she looked at Darius, she remembered hearing rumors of him being a stern old man, to the extent his family members would be nervous in front of him.

After all, he was a general who had spent most of his time in the army. Hence, it wasn’t a surprise people fear him naturally.

Even though he had retired for a few years, the gravitas he emitted hardly diminished at all, causing everyone to respect him.

When Arissa scrutinized Darius in return, she felt that his compliments were sincere and not just meant to humor the children. Consequently, her mind was put at ease.

Regardless of whether she ended up with Benjamin in the end, to be able to gain Darius’ approval was something to be proud of.

Furthermore, the children would also be delighted that their grandfather approved of their mother.

“Come, let’s have dinner first.” Darius led the children to the dining hall.

As for Kingsley, he followed them with a smile.

Meanwhile, the butler from Darius' residence had also brought some food over.

"You outdid yourself just now!" Benjamin whispered to Arissa.

When she felt his warm breath, Arissa rubbed her ear and shot him a glare.

"How can you stand there and not say a word?"

Benjamin raised his brows. "Dad wasn't talking to me. It would be rude for me to interrupt."

Arissa was stumped. That's your father for goodness sake. Isn't it better for you to be glared at than for me to be questioned?

Luckily, Darius didn't inquire much. Or else, she would have been put in a spot.

"It's time for dinner!" Benjamin announced as he headed to the dining room.

When he noticed that she didn't move, he turned around and reminded her with a smile, "Come over quickly, or do you want to make Dad wait for you?"

After giving him the side-eye, Arissa hurried to the dining room, leaving Benjamin behind.

Chuckling to himself, Benjamin followed her there.

Darius sat at the head of the table while Kingsley was seated with the children on one side.

"Please sit. There's no need to be so formal," Darius invited Arissa.

She nodded with a smile. "Mmm-hmm."

Subsequently, Benjamin pulled out her chair for her in a chivalric manner.

Arissa glanced at him before taking her seat.

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 302 No One Calls Him Daddy

"Thank you," Arissa acknowledged.

Benjamin raised his brow and gazed thoughtfully at her.

Unable to decipher what was going through his mind, Arissa averted her gaze.

Meanwhile, their minute gestures didn't escape Darius' eye.

“Let’s dig in!”

On Darius’ cue, his butler began to serve dinner.

“Don’t mind me, serve the children first,” Darius instructed his butler as he too helped to fill the children’s plates.

“Come, Issa, you should have more.”

Arissa was taken by surprise when Darius served her. Hence, she quickly moved her plate closer.

“Thank you, Old Mr. Graham!”

After that, Darius invited everyone to dig in.

Meanwhile, Kingsley looked at Benjamin and Arissa opposite him before turning his attention to Darius.

“Mr. Graham, even though I have shared many meals with you, you have never served me before,” Kingsley commented jealously.

Darius gave him the side-eye. “Did I not do it when you were a kid?”

Who remembers such things?

“Boss, has Mr. Graham ever served me when I was a child?”

“I don’t know,” Benjamin plainly replied.

Kingsley smirked in response.

Watching them with a smile, Darius was impressed by what he tasted.

Assuming that Edwin had prepared dinner, Darius turned to him, “Edwin, your cooking has changed a lot. Today’s food is very much to my taste.”

Smiling at Darius, Edwin replied, “Old Mr. Graham, I didn’t cook dinner today.”

“Oh? Who did?” Darius was shocked.

“Grandpa, it was Mommy!”

Jesse, who was sitting beside Darius, couldn’t resist declaring it proudly.

Darius gave Arissa an astonished look. “Did you prepare all this?”

In the face of Darius' surprise, Arissa nodded. "Yes, I did."

Darius commented, "It's really good. In fact, it's a lot better than what my chef usually cooks."

Arissa simply smiled in response. After all, she couldn't compare since she hadn't tried his chef's cooking before.

Nevertheless, she was ecstatic that Darius enjoyed the food.

At the same time, the children were elated over the same.

Meanwhile, Benjamin shot the delighted Arissa a glance and remarked, "The fish seems tasteless today."

Arissa glared at him and tried some. "No, it's not!"

"It is!" Benjamin frowned.

Speechless, Arissa suggested, "Don't we have some dip? If you think it's tasteless, you can just dip it in."

"But there's garlic inside," Benjamin insisted, causing Arissa to gape in response.

When Darius saw how picky his son was, he didn't know what to say.

"Edwin, get Benjamin a new dip. Or else, he will start fussing over trivial matters."

When Arissa laughed in amusement, Benjamin's gaze darkened.

Noticing the change in him, she kept her head down and continued eating.

Meanwhile, Edwin returned with a new bowl of dip that didn't contain garlic for Benjamin.

He had actually forgotten to remind Arissa that Benjamin didn't like garlic.

In fact, Benjamin didn't like his food heavily seasoned.

Even though the children stared at Benjamin, they didn't dare say a word and continued eating quietly instead.

Faced with the looks they gave him, Benjamin was stunned. He quickly served them some steak.

"Make yourselves at home and eat whatever you like."

“Thank you, Mr. Graham.”

When Darius noticed that none of the children addressed Benjamin as Daddy, he couldn't help but feel amused.

Trying to hide his laughter, Kingsley looked at the children before shifting his gaze to Benjamin.

“Boss, you'll scare the children with such a stern expression.”

Chapter 303 You Cannot Eat This

Letting out a snort, Benjamin looked at the quintuplets.

If they aren't brave, they wouldn't have dared challenge me.

As his gaze swept across the children, it finally landed on Arissa.

Sensing his attention, Arissa turned and gave him an innocent look.

“Mr. Graham, what are you looking at me for?”

Your dip has already been changed. So, what else do you want?

Recovering his gaze, Benjamin continued eating. After all, he wasn't able to pick on her given that Darius was present.

Meanwhile, when Benjamin saw the children eating something reddish, he grew curious.

Reaching out to try some, his spoon was suddenly seized from him.

When he turned to look, he saw Arissa knitting her brows in a domineering manner.

Unfazed by his gaze, she asserted, “You can't have this!”

She then took a spoonful for herself.

At the same time, Darius and Kingsley looked on, humored by what had transpired.

Even the children were staring at Benjamin.

Other than Darius, everyone else knew why Arissa had stopped Benjamin from trying that particular dish.

“Why can't I have some when you can?”

Benjamin glared at Arissa curiously.

She returned his gaze. "This is spicy. Do you think you can take it?"

Benjamin furrowed his brows. Didn't I tell her not to make anything spicy?

Cognizant of what was going through his mind, Arissa explained softly, "Gavin wants to have it. Hence, I made it for him."

Benjamin turned to look at his son, who was engrossed in his food. With his lips swollen red, Gavin complained about the spiciness while praising how delicious the food was.

"Gavin, don't overeat," Benjamin reminded his son.

Left without a choice, he took some other dishes instead.

Glancing at Benjamin, Gavin suddenly smiled with his eyes. "The spicy lasagna is delicious!"

He even licked his lips after that, rendering Benjamin speechless.

When they saw the exchange, Darius and Kingsley couldn't resist laughing.

Darius nodded. "Mmm-hmm, it's indeed delicious. Just that it's a little too spicy."

Arissa smiled. "It's only good when it's spicy!"

Or else, it wouldn't be called spicy lasagna.

"I enjoy it too, Mrs. Graham. The spiciness is simply invigorating."

Kingsley gave Arissa a thumbs up. The lasagna was so delicious that he too had a few portions.

"Thank you!" Arissa answered with a smile.

"Mommy, the steamed egg you prepared is delicious too!" Jesse exclaimed as she wiped the stains off her face.

When Darius saw how adorable the children were, he couldn't help serving them more food.

"Have some more."

Zachary, Oliver, and Jasper expressed their gratitude, "Thank you, Grandpa!"

“Gavin, you should eat more of the other dishes and not just the lasagna, as it’s really spicy,” Darius reminded as he was worried Gavin couldn’t take it.

“I know, Grandpa.” Gavin nodded in acknowledgment before serving Darius some food.

“Grandpa, try this!”

“Wow!” Darius couldn’t contain his delight.

One by one, the other four children took turns serving Darius.

“Grandpa, enjoy!”

“Very well, let’s eat together!” Darius was filled with joy.

When Arissa saw how filial the children were to Darius, she broke into a smile.

Previously, she was worried that the elders of the Graham family wouldn’t like them. But after seeing how much Darius loved the children, all her concerns were allayed.

“The food is simply outstanding. In fact, I have never eaten anything this delicious before outside.”

After finishing his food, Kingsley handed Edwin his empty plate. “Edwin, please get me seconds.”

With a smile on his face, Edwin did as he was told.

Arissa looked at Kingsley and joked, “Aren’t you being dramatic? There are so many chefs outside that can cook better than me.”

Kingsley shook his head. “Usually, their food would either be too bland or overseasoned.”

After Edwin refilled Kingsley’s plate with pasta, he hurried into the kitchen to make more.

When everyone exchanged glances over Edwin’s action, Arissa felt embarrassed, as she wondered if she had underestimated the portions.

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 304 Be Good To Mommy

“Is the pasta already finished?”

Surprised, Kingsley turned toward the kitchen and shouted, “Edwin, why did you cook so little pasta today?”

"It's more because of your large appetite today. In fact, you have already wolfed down a few plates, while the others haven't even had their seconds yet," Edwin replied without revealing that it was Arissa that cooked the pasta.

"Grandpa, it's probably my fault for cooking too little."

Looking at Darius, Gavin admitted his mistake to avoid Edwin getting blamed for it.

"You did?" Darius was astounded.

Gavin nodded. "Mmm-hmm, I was responsible for cooking the pasta."

"I had a hand in it too!"

Oliver chuckled gleefully. "We cooked it together!"

Arissa looked at the two children with an embarrassed expression.

"I allowed them to do it and wasn't used to the measuring cup. Hence, I made a rough estimate and ended up cooking lesser than expected."

Darius grinned. "No worries. It's my fault for not informing you of my arrival in advance. Or else, you would've had enough food to go around."

Subsequently, Darius looked at the two kids with pride. "That aside, I'm impressed that the children know how to cook pasta now."

Arissa glanced at Darius. He doesn't mind them doing chores?

"Hehe, Grandpa, we even know how to wash vegetables."

Jesse began relating to Darius excitedly.

"Zachary knows how to cook oatmeal porridge, while Jasper and Oliver have learned how to cook with a pan."

"Kids, all of you are awesome! Nevertheless, you have to be careful when you cook."

Even though he was concerned for their safety, Darius was impressed that his grandchildren now knew how to do the chores. They were unlike his other relatives where the children didn't know how to do any despite being grown-ups.

"Grandpa, don't worry. We only work on the simple stuff. As for anything more complex, we will only do it under Mommy's supervision. Mommy has also constantly reminded us to not touch electrical appliances unnecessarily," Zachary explained.

“Good, good!” Darius nodded.

Looking at how smart the children were behaving, Darius’ heart warmed.

Meanwhile, Benjamin raised his gaze at the quintuplets, as he too was shocked that they knew how to cook.

He then turned to Arissa.

“Aren’t you worried when they cook?”

“When I’m not at home, they only cook pasta, nothing else. Instead of telling them to stay away from everything, I might as well teach them,” Arissa explained.

Nevertheless, Benjamin still felt that it was dangerous. After all, most of the tools in the kitchen were electrical appliances.

When Arissa saw that he remained unconvinced, she didn’t elaborate any further.

Even though Darius had his concerns, he was cognizant of how tough it was for Arissa to raise children alone.

Hence, he couldn’t resist giving her some encouragement.

“Issa, you have taught them well!”

The children didn’t grow up spoiled. Even at Darius’ place, they would always wash up their cups after using them.

Moreover, they also appreciated the efforts of others.

“I hardly taught them anything. Most of the time, they just follow my example,” Arissa replied with a smile.

Nonetheless, Darius knew that she was just being humble. There was no way any child would grow up to be so sensible without their parent’s guidance.

Consequently, he was certain that she had put a lot of effort into it.

“It must have been really tough raising all of them alone.”

“It’s all right,” Arissa answered with a smile without adding anything further.

After looking at Arissa, Jasper turned toward Darius and related, “It wasn’t easy for Mommy. Not only does she have to care for us, but she also has to make a living.”

Darius nodded. "You're right. Therefore, when all of you grow up, you'll have to treat Mommy well."

"Mmm-hmm!"

Nodding in unison, the children beamed at Arissa.

"When we grow up, we will take care of you, Mommy!"

Arissa was moved beyond belief. "Thank you, sweethearts!"

Even though the children often said such words to her, she was still touched every time she heard them.

Meanwhile, Benjamin raised his brow at the quintuplets.

Do they not intend to take care of me when I'm old?

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 305 How Dare She Yell At Me

After dinner, Darius led the children out into the garden for a walk. There, the children surrounded him and played merrily.

As Arissa and Benjamin followed behind them, Kingsley knowingly walked ahead to join Darius in fooling around with the children.

"Did you have your fill?"

When Benjamin turned to look at her exquisite face, he realized he couldn't peel his eyes away.

Meanwhile, Arissa's heart skipped a beat when she made eye contact with him.

"Yes, I have."

She looked at him. "Did you not?"

Benjamin snorted. "Despite knowing that I can't take spicy food, you ended up making a lot of it."

Arissa couldn't believe Benjamin still held a grudge over the misunderstanding.

"That was for Gavin. Is it so difficult for you to not eat it?"

Benjamin narrowed his gaze at her.

“Arissa, I’m sure you did it on purpose.”

Arissa was stumped.

Can’t I make something delicious for the children?

She felt exasperated at how he was kicking up a fuss at the children’s expense.

“That’s right. I did it on purpose. So what if I cooked something nice for my son? Is it wrong to do so? If you don’t care for him, I do!”

Fuming, she turned and walked ahead.

At that moment, Benjamin’s veins started to throb as he watched her leave. How dare she yell at me!

Concurrently, Arissa was peeved. Isn’t it just lasagna? Does he think he’s still a kid? And that he can throw a tantrum at me? What a nut!

When Gavin noticed that Arissa was upset, he hurried to her side and held her hand.

“Mommy, let’s go in front to play.”

When she felt her son’s hand enveloping her, Arissa managed to calm down.

She looked at him with an affectionate smile. “Sure, let’s go!”

Then, she bent down to pick him up and pecked him on his cheeks.

Blushing, Gavin buried his face in Arissa’s shoulders. The shyness he displayed was one that Benjamin had never seen before.

When he saw the mother and son together, Benjamin walked over and reached out to carry Gavin. “Gavin, come over here.”

However, Gavin refused and hugged Arissa tighter.

After shooting Benjamin a glance, Arissa carried Gavin over to Darius’ side.

“Issa, where do you usually take them out to?” Darius asked with a smile.

“Nowhere in particular although we might go shopping sometimes. During the weekends, I’ll take them to the park or the playground. Such activities are popular overseas, especially going for a picnic. After all, it feels amazing to lay a cloth on the ground and lie together in the sun doing nothing.”

Darius nodded in acknowledgment. "Were you also in Dellmoor before this?"

Arissa shook her head. "No, we were overseas and have only returned recently."

Darius looked in Benjamin's direction before adding, "In that case, you must have put in a lot of effort for them to speak Chanaen so well."

Darius was cognizant of how difficult it was to get the children to speak Chanaen fluently without a foreign accent given their circumstances.

"I have trained them to speak Chanaen since they were young."

As Arissa described their life overseas to Darius, he listened intently.

Even Benjamin was mesmerized by her stories.

Locking his gaze on her and watching her smile, he could imagine how difficult it was for her to raise four children back then.

Kingsley looked at Benjamin and teased, "Do you feel bad now?"

Benjamin gave him the side-eye. "Why are you still here?"

Scratching his nose, Kingsley laughed cheekily. "I'm leaving soon."

Benjamin snorted in response.

"Boss, if you want to be part of them, you can't maintain that domineering demeanor of yours.

Unlike Gavin whom you raised and is used to your methods, Zachary and the rest are different. They are not used to your heavy-handedness. If you want them to call you Daddy, you'll have to treat their mommy better. This is the information I have gathered from the children on your behalf. As long as you treat Mrs. Graham well, the children will quickly fall into place."

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 306 Unforgivable

Benjamin's gaze wandered between the five children and Arissa.

Naturally, he was aware that the children were close to their mother.

Even when Gavin met her the first time, they hit it off right away. This woman was indeed charming.

She was always gentle with the children. It was rare to see her with a stern expression.

On the contrary, when she was with him, even her smile seemed superficial.

With that comparison in mind, Benjamin was annoyed.

Kingsley saw Benjamin's expression darken and rubbed his nose.

"Forget it!"

He was certain that his boss felt something for Arissa.

It was just that Benjamin refused to admit to it, so Kingsley had no choice but to wait for the day to arrive.

Hah! He's torturing her right now. But, in the future, he may be the one getting tortured instead.

Benjamin's glance landed on Kingsley.

Nothing seemed to be able to escape that sharp gaze of his.

Kingsley's heart skipped a beat before he chuckled, "Boss, why are you looking at me that way?"

Benjamin spat his words, "Your laughter earlier on was too obscene!"

Did I laugh just now? Kingsley wondered.

Seeing that Benjamin was now focusing his attention on Arissa, Kingsley heaved a sigh of relief. Luckily, Boss can't read my mind.

Earlier on, he had been fantasizing about his boss kneeling on a keyboard and begging Arissa for forgiveness.

At the thought, Kingsley could not control himself, and laughter bubbled from his lips.

Benjamin's face darkened, and an icy aura exuded from him.

When Kingsley noticed the murderous look in Benjamin's eyes, he quickly stopped laughing.

"Issa, come over here and take a seat. Have some fruit!"

Darius saw Edwin coming out with a plate of fruit and asked Arissa to go over.

"Sure, Old Mr. Graham!"

Arissa took the children and went over.

The five of them stood on one side and offered Darius the fruit. "Grandpa, you eat first!"

"Sure!"

Darius was beyond thrilled and caressed Jesse's head with adoration, causing the young girl to smile.

When Arissa saw Darius doting on Jesse, she smiled too.

Darius looked at Benjamin, but his words were not directed at his son. "It must have been hard on you to take care of all of them these past few years."

"It's all right," said Arissa and nothing more.

"I'll deal with the Adams family. If you need anything, just tell me."

Arissa was taken aback at the words, and she looked at Darius.

"Old Mr. Graham, you knew?"

Darius scoffed, furious with Danna. "If Gavin hadn't gone missing, I wouldn't have found out about their atrocities. Before coming here, I already sent someone to investigate, so I know quite a bit. Now, please tell me everything from the beginning."

Darius signaled to Edwin to take the five children out to play. He wanted to talk to Arissa.

The five young ones looked at the adults.

"Go on and play. Are you afraid that I may bully your mommy?" teased Darius.

"Grandpa, if you bully Mommy, I won't talk to you ever again!" warned Gavin.

He then took his siblings to the other side while keeping an eye on the grown-ups.

Arissa smiled and proceeded to tell Darius about what had happened to them in the past.

Darius was enraged after hearing everything.

"Benjamin!"

Benjamin was standing beside them. He looked at his father and answered, "Yes, Dad?"

“Did you know about this?” asked Darius in anger.

Benjamin looked at his father and replied, “I knew about it only recently.”

Darius nodded. “So, what do you intend to do with Danna?”

“I have asked Jonathan to see to it that she gets the heaviest punishment possible!” answered Benjamin.

When Darius saw that his son was resolute in his decision, he was very satisfied.

I can't believe Danna dared to set us up. The Adams family is really something.

“Go ahead and do whatever you wish to the Adams family. Otherwise, others may think that they can bully the Graham family without any consequences.”

After plotting against the Graham family, she had even wanted to kill all of them. What she did was unforgivable.

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 307 Expensive Gift From Darius

“I understand.” Benjamin nodded.

Arissa was very touched when she saw Darius' attitude.

“Thank you, Old Mr. Graham!”

“There's no need to thank me. I'm sorry for what you have gone through. In the future, if anyone dares to bully you, just let me know. I'll back you up. Nobody will dare to do anything bad to you!”

With that, Darius glanced at Benjamin as though he was hinting at something.

Arissa was taken aback.

“Oh, okay.”

It was good for her to hear that assurance from Darius.

Benjamin cast a glance at her.

Kingsley said teasingly, “Mrs. Graham, if Boss bullies you next time, just tell Old Mr. Graham. He will settle the matter for you!”

Arissa laughed awkwardly while Benjamin shot a look at Kingsley.

That sent Kingsley running toward the children who were playing.

With a smile, Darius asked Edwin to bring him something. Very soon, Edwin returned with an exquisite-looking box.

“Here you go, Old Mr. Graham.”

Darius took it and placed it in front of Arissa.

“Issa, this is for you! Take it.”

Something flickered in Benjamin’s eyes, and he looked shocked for a moment.

Arissa stared at Darius and asked, “Old Mr. Graham, this is...”

“This is a little something from me. Please accept it. No matter what, I have to give you a gift!”

Without giving her a chance to turn it down, Darius continued, “Please don’t reject my present.”

Not knowing how to react, Arissa opened the box up and was stunned to see the content.

“This is too valuable.”

Just as she was about to return it to Darius, he stopped her.

“Please keep it. I have lots of these lying around the house. I just simply picked one. What’s the point of leaving it in the house? It’s better for you to wear it.”

Darius then turned to Benjamin and said, “Benjamin, put it on for her. It isn’t good for a girl not to have a decent piece of jewelry.”

Arissa looked at Darius and then at Benjamin.

“It’s fine. It’s inconvenient if I wear it when I’m doing my chores. Old Mr. Graham, I’ll keep it instead!”

The jade bangle looked very expensive, so it would be terrible if it got damaged.

Arissa did not expect Darius to present her with such an expensive gift at their first meeting. It caught her completely by surprise.

Darius snorted and said, “Wear it! If you keep it, dust will settle on it.”

"If Dad wants you to wear it, then put it on."

Benjamin came forward to take the bangle and put it on her wrist.

Arissa's heart skipped a beat before constricting in her chest.

Meeting Benjamin's eyes, she felt that something was amiss.

"I should be getting back now," said Darius as he stood up.

Arissa immediately stood up as well. "Old Mr. Graham, why don't you stay for a while longer?"

"Never mind. I don't want someone to resent me!"

He looked at Benjamin as he said that.

"No one is chasing you away!" Benjamin retorted with a purse of his lips.

Darius' eyes lit up. "Then, why don't I stay here?"

Benjamin was rendered speechless.

Arissa found it amusing when she realized Darius was capable of being mischievous as well.

"Oh, I think I better head back. I'm not that dumb or ignorant."

Darius sighed and called out to the five children, "Sweethearts, I'm going off now. Do you want to come with me?"

"Goodbye, Grandpa!"

The five of them waved goodbye to Darius, but it was obvious they had no intention of going with him to the Old Manor.

The old man felt sad.

"I'll go back now. Tomorrow, I will come and play with all of you!"

"Okay!"

Together with Benjamin and Arissa, the five kids sent Darius off.

"I'm leaving now!"

Darius looked at Arissa.

She bade him farewell with a smile. "Goodbye, Old Mr. Graham!"

"Bye, Grandpa!" The five children stood next to her and waved goodbye to Darius.

"Goodbye, Sweethearts!"

Likewise, Darius looked at them with affection and waved back.

Benjamin told the chauffeur not to drive too fast before the car drove off.

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 308 He Cannot Bear To Let You Go

"Come! Let's go in!" Benjamin called to Arissa.

She glanced at him before ushering the children into the house.

"Sweethearts, let's go in!"

"Mommy!"

All five kids fought to hold her hands. Those who did not manage to grab hold of her hands tugged at her clothes instead.

It was difficult for Arissa to walk properly, and she smiled as she looked at the five of them.

Kingsley grinned in amusement. "The five of you are so clingy with your mommy!"

The five children snorted at him in a proud yet adorable manner.

Benjamin glanced at Kingsley. "What are you still doing here?"

Kingsley smiled. "I have nothing to do if I go back so early. I might as well stay here and play with the little ones."

Sweeping Jesse into his arms, he then pinched her cheeks playfully. "Jesse, do you want to come and play at my house?"

"No!" the little girl replied with an adorable lisp.

Kingsley smiled and continued to tease Jesse, "I have lots of fun things in my house and also lots of delicious food to eat!"

“Uncle Kingsley, don’t lie to Jesse. There’s nothing in your house to play with, and the food isn’t nice either!” Gavin exposed Kingsley’s antics.

Uncle Kingsley is so lazy that he doesn’t even have any food in his fridge. All he has is mineral water.

“Well, I can buy some food from the supermarket later on!” said Kingsley as he grinned at Gavin.

Arissa chuckled. “If you want to take Jesse back with you, you’ll have to take the rest of them as well.”

Kingsley’s eyes lit up. “Do all of you want to come over to my place?”

Zachary, Oliver, and Jasper looked at Kingsley and pouted.

They chorused, “Gavin said that your house has nothing. Uncle Kingsley, stop trying to lure us there! We won’t go anywhere without Mommy!”

Kingsley did not know what to say. “Okay then. Why don’t we bring your mommy along too?”

“Kingsley!”

Before any one of the children could say anything, Benjamin called out in a warning tone.

Kingsley smiled awkwardly and said, “I’m only joking!”

“If you talk any more rubbish, I’ll kill you!”

Kingsley immediately shut his mouth.

Once Benjamin had walked away, Kingsley whispered to Arissa, “See? He cannot bear to let you go.”

Arissa was startled.

“I doubt it.”

She then took the children into the house.

Kingsley smiled as he watched the two of them walk away. He then carried Jesse into the house too.

After playing with them for a while, he left.

Kingsley had wanted to stay the night, but Benjamin did not seem to like it.

“Sweethearts, it’s time to go upstairs and have your baths. Then off to bed you go,” Arissa ordered.

At those words, the five children kept their toys and followed her.

“Mommy, will you be the one bathing me?” asked Jesse as she grabbed her mother’s hand.

“Yes, I will.”

She pinched Jesse’s cheeks and asked, “At Grandpa’s house, did you take your own bath, or did someone do it for you?”

“Hehe! I did it myself!” Jesse smiled happily at her.

“Clever girl!”

Arissa looked at her four sons and asked, “All of you bathed yourselves too?”

“Yes!” Gavin nodded.

Zachary, Oliver, and Jasper all nodded as well.

“Grandpa wanted to bathe us, but we didn’t let him!”

“That’s good.” Arissa was happy that her children did not trouble Darius. “All of you are great kids.”

She rubbed their heads and said, “Go on then!”

The four boys looked at her before running upstairs.

Arissa followed behind them with Jesse in tow.

“Mommy, hurry up!” shouted Jasper as he reached the second floor.

Arissa made fun of him, “Why do you want me to hurry up? Do you want me to give you a bath?”

“No way!”

Jasper blushed and dashed into the bedroom, causing Arissa to chuckle at his antics.

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 309 Why Does She Only Bathe Jesse

The other three boys ran off to have their bath too.

“Mommy, I’ll go get my clothes!”

Jesse ran with her brothers as well.

With a smile, Arissa followed her children into their bedroom and saw them looking for their pajamas.

She then went into the bathroom to adjust the water temperature.

“All right. All of you can come in for your bath now!”

The five of them went in obediently and started to undress.

“Mommy, will I have my bath here as well?” asked Jesse as she stared at her mother.

Arissa smiled and picked Jesse up.

“We’ll go to my bathroom for a bath. Let your brothers bathe here.”

“Okay.” With that, Jesse put her arms around Arissa’s neck.

Arissa reminded her sons, “Have a quick bath and don’t play inside the bathroom.”

“Understood, Mommy!” said the four boys.

After that, she took Jesse to her bathroom.

When Benjamin came upstairs, he went straight into the children’s room. He heard the boys inside the bathroom, so he went in.

His sudden appearance gave the boys a shock, and all of them covered their private parts with towels.

Their blushing faces looked extremely adorable.

Amusement flashed past Benjamin’s eyes.

“Why did you come in when we are having our bath?” complained Jasper.

Oliver looked at Benjamin and added, “That’s right. Mr. Graham, are you here to peek at us during our bath?”

Both the older boys, Gavin and Zachary, also glanced at Benjamin with disdain.

Benjamin started to roll up his sleeves. "I'm here to give all of you a bath."

The four boys widened their eyes in shock and huddled together.

Gavin frowned and said, "We'll do it ourselves. There's no need for you to help us!"

Benjamin cast a glance at him before saying, "Be good. Daddy will bathe all of you!"

Gavin snorted.

"We can clean ourselves. You don't have to do it for us. Don't you have any shame?" Zachary shot at Benjamin.

Both Jasper and Oliver chimed in as well, "Yeah! Shame on you! How dare you peek at us during our bath!"

Seeing that the boys were very reluctant for him to bathe them, Benjamin sighed and asked, "Where's Jesse?"

"Mommy took Jesse for a bath!" answered Gavin with his cheeks puffed out.

Benjamin raised his brows and asked them, "Why does she only give Jesse a bath and not the four of you?"

Benjamin found it strange that Jesse was not with the boys.

The four boys exchanged glances and said nothing in response.

"Mr. Graham, please leave. We have to take our baths! If we take too long, Mommy will scold us!" said Oliver while he stared at Benjamin.

"Won't you let your daddy bathe you?" corrected Benjamin.

"No! We like to do it on our own!"

Oliver squinted at him again. Without his glasses, the young boy looked a little lost and very endearing.

Benjamin pinched Oliver's cheeks before he realized the rest were looking at him warily.

"All right then. Go ahead with your bath. I'll leave now!"

The four boys all heaved sighs of relief.

Benjamin was dumbfounded.

Why are they so reluctant for me to bathe them?

Benjamin glanced at the boys one last time before leaving.

Once he was out of the bathroom, Zachary immediately went to lock the door.

“Hurry up and bathe quickly!”

When Benjamin heard the click of the door lock, his face twitched.

At the same time, his lips curved up slightly as he found them very lovable.

He stood in their bedroom for a while before heading to Arissa’s room.

She was still giving Jesse her bath.

When Arissa heard the door open, she turned around. The moment she saw it was Benjamin, she instinctively covered Jesse with a blanket.

Benjamin frowned.

Why is she so wary of me? She acts as if I’m some sort of pervert.

“What are you doing in here?”

Arissa stared at the man who had barged in without knocking.

“I just want to see if you need any help!”

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 310 Put Her Guard Up Against Him

Benjamin stared at Arissa and Jesse.

As she peeked out from her mother’s embrace and blinked at him, he thought Jesse resembled Arissa a lot.

“I don’t need your help. I can handle this myself. Please close the door!” Arissa urged him.

Benjamin furrowed his brows as he sensed she did not welcome him. Why do they all have their guard up against me?

Nonetheless, Benjamin still closed the door and went outside.

Arissa heaved a sigh of relief. She immediately loosened the blanket and continued to bathe Jesse.

Jesse stared at her mother closely and smiled.

“Mommy, Mr. Graham looked so upset!”

Arisa let out a chuckle as she flicked Jesse’s nose gently.

“Don’t bother with him. Let’s continue our bath!”

“Okay!”

As Jesse was playing in the water, she asked, “Mommy, who am I going to sleep with later? With the others or with you?”

“Who do you want to sleep together with?” Arissa displayed a smile.

“I want to sleep together with you. It’s been a few days!”

Jesse gave a toothy grin, looking very funny.

Arisa chuckled. “Okay, you can sleep with me. I miss sleeping together with you too!”

Benjamin overheard their conversation as he was standing outside. He felt an inexplicable warmth in his heart.

This is what a family feels like.

He stood there for a while before going downstairs.

After Arissa bathed Jesse and helped the latter put on her clothes, she came out of the room. Yet, she did not see Benjamin around.

“Mommy, I will go find the others!”

“Go ahead!”

Arisa cleaned up the bathroom and put the dirty clothes into the basket. Then, she went to the kids’ room.

The four older kids had already taken their baths and changed into clean clothes.

“Come over here, all of you. Let me dry your hair!”

She noticed their hair were all wet.

Arisa took the hairdryer, and the four kids sat obediently on the couch, letting her dry their hair.

“All right. Now please go to bed!” she reminded as she put away the hairdryer.

“Mommy, it’s still early. Let us play for a while longer!”

Kneeling on the couch, Jasper sprawled against the back as he spoke.

“Fine. Just a little while!” she replied.

The five kids were overwhelmed with delight as they started to play with each other.

Arissa’s lips curled into a smile as she watched them playing together.

She hung out with them for a short while before taking the laundry back to her room.

Yet, before long, the five kids ran to her room again.

“Mommy, let us help you!”

Gavin was the first one to enter the room. He squatted beside her and was about to touch the clothes.

“It’s all right. It will take but a minute to do it. Please go to bed now.”

Arissa glanced at the kids.

“Mommy, we will wait for you then!”

Zachary also squatted beside Gavin and watched her.

“Mommy, are you sure you don’t need our help?” Oliver stared at her earnestly.

“Positive!”

Arissa displayed a gentle smile as she continued to wash the laundry.

“Mommy, why don’t we wash our own clothes from now on?” Jasper suggested. He thought it was tiring to wash the laundry of five kids all at one go.

“Mommy, we have a washing machine in the house. Why didn’t you use it?” Gavin could not wrap his head around it.

“The washing machine might damage the clothes, and it’s not very clean!” Arissa explained to Gavin.

“Mommy, I’ll help you get the water!”

With that, Jesse diligently moved to do as said.

“No need. You guys have taken your baths already, so don’t get wet anymore. Go on out and play. I will take a bath after I finish washing these clothes.”

After Arissa kept urging them for a while, the kids were finally willing to go to bed.

“Mommy, please hurry up! We will be waiting for you!” Zachary reminded her.

“Okay!”

After Arissa finished washing, she washed the foam away with water and put the clothes in a basin.

Then, she closed the door and started taking a shower. At the same time, she washed her clothes.

After she dried all the clothes, she got ready to go to the kids’ room.

Just then, Benjamin called out to her. “Please come over here!”

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 311 Are You Seducing Me

Arissa glanced at the man standing in the doorway of his room and hesitated.

Eventually, she walked toward him.

“Yes?”

Benjamin did not say anything as he walked into the room and started taking off his clothes.

Arissa was stunned momentarily, staring at his perfect body shape.

What a sexy man. He has the perfect combination of muscle and fat. That’s the ideal body for every woman.

“Get the bath ready,” he instructed with a low voice.

Arissa glared at Benjamin’s muscular back before walking into his bathroom.

Benjamin took off his belt as his eyes followed Arissa’s movements.

He took off his pants and threw them aside. Without hesitation, he walked right into the bathroom.

Arissa turned around and almost ran into Benjamin. Her heart skipped a beat before quickening.

As her eyes landed on his exposed body, she hurriedly averted her gaze.

She could feel a warmth in her cheeks as she flushed.

“The water is ready!”

Shooting her a look, he moved forward and stepped into the bathtub.

Since he was about to start bathing, Arissa immediately walked outside.

“Where are you going?”

Benjamin leaned against the bathtub’s edge and turned his head around to stare at Arissa, who was slipping away.

Arissa halted her feet and turned around. She blinked a few times when she noticed the slight hint of annoyance in Benjamin’s gaze.

“I am going to sleep together with the kids!”

“Come over here!”

Benjamin’s gaze darkened.

Arissa stared at him with a confused look. However, Benjamin had already turned his head away.

“Why?”

“Help me wash my back!” Benjamin ordered domineeringly.

Arissa’s mouth twitched slightly upon hearing that.

The previous time she bathed him, he asked her to go out halfway. Yet, now he wanted her to wash his back.

Arissa let out a sigh and walked over to him. “Are you sure?”

Benjamin turned around and glared at her with a sharp glint in his eye.

“Arissa, just do what I say! Stop spewing nonsense.”

His tone sounded highly demanding.

Arissa was amused upon seeing his enraged look.

“Okay, okay. Don’t be mad!”

Grabbing a towel, she then pushed on Benjamin’s shoulder slightly.

“Sit away from the edge. I can’t wash your back if you lean back like this!”

Benjamin obeyed her instruction obediently and shifted forward.

Arissa bent over and used the towel to wet his back with water.

Then, she squeezed some shower gel into her palm, applied it to his back, and started rubbing it with a towel.

Arissa felt quite relieved as she noticed the red spots on his body had faded a lot.

“Have you taken your medicine tonight?”

Benjamin did not respond to her question.

She pursed her lips. It looks like he has not.

“Harder!”

Benjamin’s voice sounded a little hoarse.

What is she doing? With how little force she’s using, she might as well be tickling me!

Arissa pursed her lips and put some more force into her hands. As she rubbed his back, she also massaged it a little.

Benjamin’s eyelids lowered to half-mast as he enjoyed the massage.

Arissa rubbed down his back as her body leaned toward him.

As she did so, a faint but wonderful smell drifted into Benjamin’s nose.

His eyes darkened terribly as he felt like he was teetering on the edge of a firepit of lust.

As her hand started moving downward, Benjamin’s breathing gradually sped up.

His body stiffened as he felt her fingers gliding across his waist.

Immediately, he grabbed her hand and stared at her.

Narrowing his eyes, he said with a sexily hoarse voice, "Are you washing my back, or are you seducing me?"

Seducing? When did I seduce you?

Arissa was pissed upon hearing that.

"How did I seduce you? I am washing your back!"

Staring at her innocent expression, Benjamin felt a desire burning in his body.

With a sudden hard yank from him, the woman fell right into the bathtub.

Pfft!

She accidentally swallowed some water as she went under. Before she could recollect herself and scold him, he pressed her against the bathtub's edge.

"What are you doing?" She stared at him wrathfully. "You made my clothes wet!"

When Benjamin shifted his gaze toward her body, it darkened.

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 312 Going Too Far

Arissa's face turned red as she saw him staring at her body.

"Pervert!"

"You were the one who seduced me. Why are you now calling me a pervert?"

Benjamin grabbed her chin and leaned toward her with a wicked look.

Warm puffs of air from his breathing hit her face, making the situation more amorous.

Arissa looked into his eyes.

I hate to admit it, but he is so handsome. I can't even take my eyes off him. He looks even more attractive when he is acting devilishly.

Her heart pounded furiously as she refuted, "Since when did I seduce you? That is a baseless allegation!"

Benjamin snorted softly and stroked her lips with his thumb, clearly hinting at something.

He stared at her intensely. Her delicate little face looked even more charming when soaked with moisture.

Meanwhile, Arissa's heart skipped a beat when she made eye contact with him.

Before she could evade him, he kissed her on the lips.

He entered her mouth, thrusting his tongue inside eagerly.

Her mind went completely blank as she did not know how to react.

The strong scent of masculinity surrounding her was so dense that she could not escape from it.

D*mn it!

Benjamin hooked her waist with one hand to prevent her from sinking into the bathtub. His other hand held her head as he continued to kiss her passionately.

Her lips are so soft and taste so good.

Benjamin forced his long leg between hers, pinning her firmly against the bathtub's edge.

Arissa was overwhelmed with shyness and fear. She wanted to push away the man who was losing control, but her entire body felt weak.

"Benjamin..."

Benjamin let go of her lips and started exploring her ears and neck.

His hot breath caressed her face, causing her to feel slightly ticklish. A warm, tingling sensation swept through her.

However, right as they were about to go too far, a childish voice sounded outside.

"Mommy? Mommy!"

The two froze on the spot.

Arissa immediately pushed away Benjamin, who was above her. Her face was flushed completely red.

"Mommy, are you in there?"

The young voice came closer to the bathroom. Arissa was beyond panicked. She was afraid whoever it was might come in and see them.

“I’m here! Is there something wrong, Sweetheart?”

Arissa forced herself to calm down and respond with a normal voice.

Benjamin furrowed his brows. He was not anxious at all. Instead, he was only displeased at being interrupted.

“Mommy, what are you doing in there? We’ve been waiting for you for so long!”

Gavin stood on the other side of the door.

“I am taking my bath!”

At that moment, Arissa could have died of embarrassment. Seeing how nonchalant Benjamin was, she cut him a glare.

“Huh? Didn’t you take your bath in your room?”

“No. I thought the bathtub over there was not good enough, so I came to take my bath here!” Arissa lied awkwardly in front of Benjamin.

When he noticed the alluring flush on her cheeks, he could not stop himself from leaning forward to kiss her.

Startled, Arissa immediately pushed him away and moved a distance away from him.

“Sweetheart, why don’t you go to bed first? I will be there in a minute!”

Arissa was afraid Gavin might come in to see Benjamin was with her.

“Okay then. Mommy, please hurry. Otherwise, Benjamin might scold you if he comes up later and sees you in there!”

Gavin had not forgotten that Benjamin was germophobic. The latter never allowed anyone to touch the things in his room.

Arissa shot a glare at Benjamin. If he dares to scold me, I will scold him back even harder.

Benjamin leaned against the bathtub in a relaxed manner as he raised his eyebrows.

His sinister gaze kept staring at her as though she was a piece of prey that could not escape his grasp.

Arissa's heart skipped a beat, and she quickly looked the other way.

"Okay, I got it!" she shouted toward her son. Her voice trembled slightly from nervousness.

After hearing the footsteps leaving, Arissa heaved a sigh of relief.

"Are you nervous?"

Benjamin laughed at the woman who was behaving guiltily.

"It's all your fault! Wash up yourself then!"

Embarrassed beyond recognition, she stood up and wanted to leave. Yet, Benjamin grabbed her forcefully.

"Ah!"

The next second, she fell right into his embrace again.

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 313 What About Me

"Where are you going?"

Benjamin hugged her seductively.

Her heart missed a few beats before beginning to race uncontrollably.

As she recalled their intimate actions just now, her face turned even redder.

"Let go of me! I need to go to the kids' room!"

She used her hands to push him away. However, as she touched his muscular body, her heartbeat increased its pace once more.

"They are not babies anymore. They can sleep on their own!"

Benjamin's face fell, and he looked utterly displeased.

Arissa stared at him. "No matter how old they are, they are still kids. I promised them I would sleep together with them tonight!"

Shoving him away, she hurriedly stood up and stepped out of the bathtub.

Benjamin furrowed his brows tightly. These kids are so much trouble.

“If you sleep together with them, what about me?”

Arissa stopped in her tracks as she heard his voice.

Turning back to glance at him, she let out a chuckle as she spotted Benjamin's displeased expression.

“You are not a kid anymore. You can sleep on your own!”

She stared at him with a smile.

Benjamin's face darkened even more. “But I am a patient! You should take care of me!”

He proceeded to give Arissa a domineering stare.

At that, Arissa could not help but find him adorable.

She uttered gently, “Finish your bath first while I coax them to sleep. After they are asleep, I will come here and help apply the medicine for you. How's that sound?”

The kids were still waiting for her. If she did not show up, they would come here again eventually.

She did not wait to see if Benjamin agreed or not as she walked out after she finished speaking.

Benjamin's frown eased a little. However, his brows furrowed again when he looked beneath the water.

If it were not for Gavin interrupting, he would have conquered her already.

Images of her curvaceous body flashed past his mind, and heat surged through him as his breathing grew erratic.

He could not take his mind off her.

Never had he been so obsessed with a woman before, nor had there been one who could make him lose control so easily.

D*mn it!

His breathing became rapid as he closed his eyes slowly.

The veins on the side of his forehead bulged slightly, lending an air of savageness to him.

His reddened face made him look even more attractive.

After a while, Benjamin let out a low growl. He rested his forehead on his hand, looking satisfied but also a little sullen.

Arissa went back to her room and got changed into dry clothes. Then, she walked toward the kids' room.

The five kids were lying in bed, trying their best not to fall asleep as they stared at the door hopefully.

Upon seeing Arissa, their eyes lit up.

“Mommy!”

Arissa's heart melted as she heard their delighted cries.

She stepped into the room and lay down beside them.

“You guys should just sleep if you are sleepy. Are you not going to sleep if I don't come?”

“We were waiting for you!”

Gavin yawned as his eyelids began to droop.

“We said that we would wait for you, so we would keep our words!”

Zachary smiled mischievously.

“Mommy, you are finally here. Now we can sleep!” Oliver took off his glasses and squinted at her, appearing very adorable.

Jesse and Jasper crawled into her embrace and nuzzled against her.

“Mommy, sleep with us!”

“Okay!” Arissa answered softly as she gave each one a hug and a kiss on the forehead.
“Goodnight, Sweethearts!”

“Goodnight, Mommy!”

The five kids also kissed her on her cheek. Then, they were finally willing to sleep.

Arissa took the quilt and covered the kids. She felt warm yet heartbroken upon seeing them dozing off within seconds.

Her heart swelled in her chest as she caressed all of their faces gently.

Surrounded by her beloved kids, her lips curled into a satisfied smile.

She continued patting their backs gently.

As she listened to their snoring, she slowly fell asleep too.

Benjamin had finished taking his bath by then. He furrowed his brows when he did not see Arissa waiting for him.

Drying his hair, he walked outside.

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 314 He Is Seducing Her

Benjamin went straight to the kids' room. His face darkened as he saw Arissa sleeping with the kids.

The way they had practically glued themselves to her had him frowning even deeply.

She said she would help me apply the medicine. Was that just to brush me off? Why does she never keep her words?

Benjamin was very unhappy, and there was no way he would let himself continue to suffer.

He leaned forward and pinched her face.

Arissa, who had just fallen asleep, woke up due to the pain.

Her eyes snapped open.

Before she could regain her senses, Benjamin pinched her again.

She swatted his hand away and hissed, "What are you doing?"

It hurts. What a mean man he is! How could he pinch me while I was asleep?

"Come and apply my medicine for me!"

Benjamin tossed out that sentence and walked out.

Arissa's lips twitched as she stared at his back.

Can't he ask nicely?

She rubbed her face gently and tried to get down from the bed. That was when she realized the five kids were all hugging her.

Carefully, she moved them aside without waking them while slowly shuffling toward the edge of the bed.

It took her a long time to get out from their hugs as they were hugging her quite tightly.

She nearly woke them several times, and she had to pat their backs gently until they fell asleep again.

After covering the kids with the quilt, Arissa closed the door and walked out of the room. Then, she went to Benjamin's room.

"Close the door!"

Upon seeing her enter the room, Benjamin gave a brief instruction.

Arissa's heart skipped a beat as she glanced at the man reclining back in bed.

He was only clad in a towel, exposing his beautiful bodyline.

With one of his legs hooked across the other, he looked extremely alluring.

D*mn it! Arissa cursed within her heart.

"Why did you ask me to close the door?"

She averted her gaze as she walked toward Benjamin.

"Why else do you think?"

Benjamin stared at her closely, his dark eyes like bottomless pools. They seemed to want to suck her in, and she found herself lost in their gaze for a moment.

Snapping out of it, Arissa's face blushed red. She immediately turned around to pour him a glass of water to take his medicine.

"Of course, it's for sleeping!"

Upon hearing that, her hand jerked slightly, causing some water to accidentally spill out.

Luckily, the water was not very hot, or else she would have burned her hand.

Such ambiguous words! Is he seducing me?

She turned around to look at Benjamin. A few seconds later, she walked toward him again with the medicine and the water in her hands.

“Hurry up and eat your medicine!”

Benjamin furrowed his brows as he looked at the pill in her hand.

Arissa tried hard not to laugh as she saw Benjamin hesitant to eat the medicine.

If I laugh, he would be even more reluctant to eat it.

“Hurry up and eat it. If you recover by tomorrow, you won’t need to eat medicine anymore. Eating medicine is better than getting injections, right?” she cajoled gently while offering the medicine to him again.

Benjamin rolled his eyes at her. “If it weren’t for you, I wouldn’t be like this.”

Arissa was overwhelmed with guilt upon hearing Benjamin’s complaint.

“I’ll be more careful from now on.”

I didn’t know about it. If I knew his allergy was so serious, I wouldn’t have taken his life for granted.

Benjamin’s eyes flickered after hearing her sincere apology. He took the medicine and put it into his mouth.

Then, he took the glass of water from her and drank from it.

Arissa displayed a smile. “Drink it all. Water is good for you.”

Benjamin initially wanted to drink half of it only. However, after hearing her sweet voice, he continued to drink some more.

Arissa waited for him to finish the whole glass, then she took the glass and placed it back on the table.

She grabbed the ointment and sat beside him, starting to apply it on him.

Benjamin was momentarily stunned when Arissa’s fingers touched his chest.

His already dark gaze darkened further.

“Does it hurt?”

Arissa glanced at him with a confused look.

Benjamin bit his lip and snorted. "Not at all. It's not like I was injured!"

It was just that her touch was tickling him.

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 315 Have Half Of My Bed

"Are you still itchy?" Arissa asked as she continued to apply ointment.

Benjamin stared at her beautiful face as she concentrated.

An incomprehensible look flashed across his eyes at the slightly pinkish part of her cheek. It looked as though it had been pinched.

He lifted his hand to caress it.

Arissa's movement paused as she looked up puzzledly at him.

"What happened here?"

Benjamin locked his gaze with her.

She shot a glare at him. "You pinched it, remember?"

He arched a brow. Did I pinch her that hard?

Caressing it gently, he asked, "Does it hurt?"

Her heart clenched at his gentle touch. Trying to conceal her racing heart, she snapped, "It does!"

His strokes got even lighter, like a feather brushing against her cheek.

She glanced at him before resuming her motion of applying ointment on his skin.

"Lie on your front," she said while scooting further away, giving him space to stretch out.

He cast her a glance before turning around to lie on his front.

She continued to apply ointment to his back methodically.

"We're done! You can put your shirt back on."

After putting away the ointment, she headed to the bathroom to wash her hands.

He sat up from his prone position and put on his pajamas as he looked in the direction she went.

At that moment, she came out of the washroom and met his intense gaze.

“Come here.”

He patted the spot beside him.

Her heart started pounding as she stared at the man sitting on the bed.

“Why?”

She crossed the room to him, acting nonchalant.

He merely indicated for her to sit as he reached for the ointment.

“Let me apply some for you.”

Touched by his offer, she complied and sat beside him. Her hand went to the spot he pinched earlier. “You don’t have to apply ointment here.”

As he leaned closer to her, his masculine scent surrounded her.

Feeling him so close to her, her heart began to race.

He was so handsome that she couldn’t avert her gaze from his face.

Once he finished applying the ointment, he said, “Let’s sleep.”

Putting away the ointment, he lay back on the bed and pinned his dark gaze on her, as if he was waiting for her to join him.

Feeling nervous, she quickly dropped her gaze. “Good night, Graham.”

She shot to her feet and rushed to the door.

His gaze was glued to her back as she moved. “Are you planning to leave me, the patient, here all alone?”

She looked over her shoulder at his question and flashed him a smile.

“Aren’t you feeling better already?”

His face darkened at her words as he narrowed his eyes at her.

“Who said I was feeling better? I might come down with a fever in the middle of the night.”

She was rendered speechless.

A fever in the middle of the night? Why would anybody curse themselves so?

“I’ll go grab a pillow then. You sleep first.”

With that said, she turned to leave.

“Why would you need to grab a pillow?”

Benjamin arched a brow at her, feeling confused.

“I need one since I’ll be sleeping on the couch. I can’t sleep without a pillow,” she said quietly.

“You can have half of my bed.”

He sent her a glance, then lay on his side, leaving his back to her.

Her heart pounded at his suggestion.

Her gaze darted between him and the other half of the bed as she contemplated.

He’s inviting me to sleep on the bed?

She looked at the couch with an assessing gaze. I can sleep there, but it won’t be as comfortable as sleeping on the bed.

Eventually, she could hear his breathing even out. After weighing her options carefully, she walked toward the bed.

Confusion rose within her as she looked at his back.

Why did he offer me to sleep here?

She climbed onto the bed with questions running through her head. Hearing the rhythmic breathing beside her, she quickly fell asleep.

When Arissa’s breathing had evened out, Benjamin finally turned around. His gaze softened, staring at her quiet sleeping face.

He instinctively stretched his hand out to caress her face.

His thumb rubbed at the spot he pinched earlier with a gentleness that even he didn’t notice.

She turned to her side and unconsciously snuggled against him.

A feeling rose within him as he watched her unconsciously rely on him. His gaze was uncommonly gentle.

He pulled the blanket over her, covering her carefully.

There's this scent that I keep smelling. I wonder if it's her or because a woman is in my bed.

Many thoughts and emotions assaulted him, agitating him. It took him a long while before he could finally fall asleep.

The next morning, Arissa woke up feeling suffocated. She opened her eyes and was instantly met with a close-up view of Benjamin's handsome face.

Blinking at the view a couple of times, she tried to clear the haze from her mind.

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 316 You Kissed Me

Arissa finally realized Benjamin was kissing her.

At that realization, her eyes widened with shock as the heat began to spread from her face to her neck.

Benjamin opened his eyes and met her gaze with a burning intensity.

"Close your eyes," he ordered with a husky voice.

Her heart began thumping louder in her chest, and she squeezed her eyes shut.

He wrapped an arm around her waist and another at the back of her neck, holding her head in place before he leaned in to land his lips on hers.

Her brain was all fuzzy from the passionate kiss. His touch on her back snapped her out of the moment like a bucket of cold water. She shyly yet determinedly pushed him away.

"You rascal!"

She swiftly pulled the blanket over her head, hiding her entire face.

His temper sparked after having his kiss interrupted, but it was quickly extinguished as he observed her adorable actions.

Delight flashed across his eyes.

“You’re the one who kissed me first.”

She immediately pulled the blanket down, staring at his handsome face with disbelief.

“You’re lying!”

There is no way I would do that!

He arched his brow wickedly. “Well, you didn’t push me away when I kissed you either.”

She couldn’t come up with a retort since she truly had been drawn into the moment by his kiss.

Shooting him a death glare, she snapped, “My brain was still groggy from sleep!”

A thought came to her. She sat up and looked down at the man lying down beside her.

“Aren’t you disgusted by me? You didn’t look all that disgusted with me a minute ago. Could it be that you’ve fallen for me?”

He merely stared at the smug expression on her face silently.

After a few seconds, she couldn’t hold his intense dark gaze any longer and awkwardly averted her gaze.

Realizing she would lose if she averted her gaze first, she swiftly shot him a fierce stare.

Thinking she had done well, she whirled around, then left his room.

The moment the door fell shut, she patted her face in an attempt to cool her bright red cheeks.

After a while, she dashed to her room to wash up and change. Looking refreshed, she turned down the hall toward the kids’ room.

She opened the door silently and peeked through the crack.

Seeing the kids were still asleep, she silently closed the door and descended the stairs to the kitchen to make breakfast.

She had just reached the stairs’ landing when a loud greeting startled her.

“Good morning, Mrs. Graham!”

Arissa looked at the burly man with a puzzled look, nodding belatedly. “Good morning to you too.”

“You look beautiful today, Mrs. Graham!” Jack chuckled as he fixed his stare on her.

Others would’ve assumed Jack to be a rich, dumb man if it wasn’t for his honest smile.

She was curious about his identity but merely nodded at his praise, then continued down the stairs.

Casting a sideways glance at him, she wondered who he was since she hadn’t met him before.

Jack merely smiled at her.

Mrs. Graham is quite beautiful. She’s a good match for Mr. Graham.

No wonder their children are so good-looking.

Arissa walked toward the kitchen with Jack following her while he asked, “Mrs. Graham, are you hungry? Breakfast is not ready yet.”

“I’m not hungry. I want to prepare breakfast,” she answered.

Jack muttered an acknowledgment and said, “Edwin will prepare it soon. You don’t have to do it yourself. Just tell him what you’re craving, and he’ll have the kitchen staff make it for you.”

“Right, but I want to do it on my own,” she replied with a smile.

Jack rubbed his nape awkwardly. “I’ll help you!”

“No, it’s fine!” she rejected.

A look of disappointment crossed his face.

She was stunned by his disappointed look, which made her feel like she had hurt him.

“Do you hate me, Mrs. Graham?” Jack questioned cautiously.

Not knowing how to answer his question, she said, “No, it’s nothing like that! I don’t even know who you are. How can I hate you?”

Awkwardness filled her.

It was then Jack recalled he hadn’t introduced himself.

Patting his chest, he introduced, “I’m Jack, Mrs. Graham. Much like Ethen, I have been working with Mr. Graham for a long time.”

She nodded. "Why haven't I seen you before?"

Jack grinned. "I was out on a business trip overseas. I just got back two days ago. Mr. Graham requested me to search for you immediately after my return."

She was shocked. Did Benjamin ask Jack to search for me?

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 317 Exercise With Me

"Good morning, Mrs. Graham!"

Edwin came over and was surprised to see Jack.

"Jack, when did you arrive?"

"I came over in the early morning." Jack grinned.

Edwin nodded, then introduced Jack to Arissa. "Mrs. Graham, this is Jack."

She nodded awkwardly.

Why do they keep calling me Mrs. Graham?

If Benjamin hears it, he'll say I allowed them to do it.

"Calling me Arissa will do," she corrected as she turned around and headed to the kitchen.

Edwin's eyes darted between her and Jack.

Jack leaned closer to Edwin.

"Is Mrs. Graham staying with Mr. Graham?"

Edwin looked at the curious Jack. "You should ask Mr. Graham instead."

"You're here all the time. Don't you know?"

Jack pursed his lips.

Edwin chuckled and answered, "I'm not sure."

With that, he whirled around and headed toward the kitchen too.

"Mrs. Graham, you must be hungry. I'll prepare breakfast immediately."

Jack dashed over. "Mrs. Graham, have the kids woken up yet?"

She looked at both of them, pondering who to answer first. Her gaze finally landed on Jack.

"They're still asleep."

She turned to Edwin.

"Edwin, I'm not hungry at the moment. I'm just used to preparing breakfast for the kids."

"Let me help," Edwin offered enthusiastically.

She smiled and accepted his offer.

"Did you sleep well last night, Mrs. Graham?" Edwin studied Arissa's face with a teasing gaze.

He wanted to know if Arissa slept with Benjamin last night.

Something flashed across her eyes when she answered with a smile, "Pretty good."

"Excellent!" Edwin grinned and didn't pursue the question any further.

Jack dashed up the stairs to the kids' room.

Opening the door, he peeked his head through the crack to see five similar-looking kids sleeping in a row.

Jack's heart melted at the sight.

He sat down by the bed and couldn't help his grin as he watched the sleeping quintet.

Benjamin had changed into sportswear and was coming down the stairs when he saw Arissa bustling about in the kitchen. He frowned at the sight.

"Arissa!"

She looked over her shoulder when she heard him calling her.

He was standing in the living room and was watching her with an intense gaze.

He gestured for her to come over.

Mulling over it briefly, she turned the gas on small, then went to the living room.

“What’s wrong?”

She stared pointedly at his handsome face.

“Come exercise with me.” The words were casual, but his tone was commanding.

She frowned unhappily at his tone, then gave him a once-over.

“Have you recovered enough to exercise?”

He arched a brow and inched closer to her.

“Didn’t you feel it earlier whether I have fully recovered?”

Her cheeks flushed red immediately.

She glared at him and snapped under her breath, “Crazy-”

“What?”

His cold, deep voice had her swallowing the last word.

“You can’t exercise yet. Doctor’s orders,” she advised through gritted teeth.

“I didn’t hear the doctor say that.”

Mirth filled his eyes as he watched her temper spark at his quip.

“You were asleep!”

She glared at him in a way that said that was the honest truth.

Chuckling softly, he then spun on his heels to head toward the pool.

“Bring my breakfast to the pool.”

He had changed his mind. He didn’t want to jog anymore; he wanted to swim instead.

Arissa gritted her teeth in frustration.

She didn’t want to obey his orders, but knowing she was living under his roof, she had no choice but to comply.

Turning around, she stomped toward the kitchen as she cursed him out in her mind.

In no time at all, she had prepared a breakfast platter and a glass of milk before placing them on a tray and bringing it to the pool.

However, when she reached the pool, she didn't see him anywhere.

Her brows furrowed as she wondered, Is he messing with me?

She studied her surroundings and sighed. The rich truly know how to enjoy life. Even the pool looks luxurious.

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 318 What Is Your Type

"Benjamin?" Arissa called as she walked to the edge of the pool. She peered into the water, trying to find Benjamin, but he was nowhere to be seen.

"Where is he?" she muttered with a frown.

When she was about to leave, Benjamin popped out of the water.

His sudden appearance started her, and she almost spilled the milk on her tray.

She quickly steadied the tray before shooting a glare at the man in the water.

Benjamin wiped away the water from his face, then flashed her a teasing smile.

"Were you frightened? Coward!"

Staying silent, she merely looked at him with her lips pressed into a thin line. Spinning around, she set the tray down on the small table.

"Here's your breakfast! I have other things to do."

"Wait there!"

After his command, he dived under the water again and resumed swimming.

Arissa looked over her shoulder and saw his elegant strokes cutting through the surface of the water. His skills were on par with professional swimmers.

With a resigned sigh, she sat down on one of the chairs and decided to enjoy the view.

She slowly lost herself in his movements as she watched the water flowing across his proportionated body.

He looks even hotter when he's swimming. His body looks so powerful.

She couldn't help but daydream.

A moment later, she quickly patted her face to snap herself out of the daydream and consciously tried to slow her racing heart.

What was I thinking?

How embarrassing!

A few minutes later, Benjamin finally finished a dozen laps.

As he got out of the pool, water began dripping and sliding down his toned body.

He strode toward her, clad only in a black swimming trunk.

Arissa's heart pounded at the delicious sight, and she could feel her cheeks heat.

This man is the devil!

Her averted gaze instinctively returned to his body. His body is perfect.

He leaned down and grabbed the armrests of the chair she was sitting in, effectively trapping her.

"Is the view nice?"

His intense gaze as he studied her face had her blushing even harder.

Her heart clenched.

When she met his gaze, her heart was beating so hard.

"Just average."

His expression darkened at her words while his lips twitched.

"What kind of body do you like then?"

Noting the annoyed expression on his face, Arissa blurted out a celebrities' name.

"His body is the best!" she exclaimed with admiration sparking in her eyes.

Benjamin's expression darkened even further at her lovestruck look.

"Guys like that are nothing admirable."

He straightened and reached for the folded towel on the side. After a cursory wipe, he simply tied the towel at his waist.

His movements were smooth and masculine.

She discreetly peeked at him a few times.

“I think he’s good looking!”

I like guys dressed in the clothing of ancient times. They always look so beautiful.

I know the public doesn’t look too favorably on them since they’re not very masculine.

Well, I admit their bodies weren’t as good as Benjamin’s, but that’s not the point.

She didn’t want his ego to inflate anymore, so she had purposely said it just to spite him.

She sneaked another glance at him and caught his dark expression. The corners of her lips twitched.

Is he jealous? Or is he just being a chauvinist?

“Don’t you think he’s good-looking? He looked so beautiful dressed in the clothing of ancient times.”

He slid a dark glare at her.

She swallowed a knot in her throat at his look and immediately forced an awkward smile.

After shooting another glare at her, Benjamin finally averted his gaze.

His face was still hard as he scoffed in his mind.

That kind of guy is beautiful?

Only women will describe guys as beautiful.

She glanced at him.

“Why did you ask me to wait? I still have to prepare food for the kids.”

He suddenly threw his towel at her.

“Help me dry my hair.”

The towel landed right on her face. She quickly removed it, recalling him using it to dry his body just a while ago. At that thought, she glared at him.

“What?”

He turned to face her with a sharp gaze, his presence commanding.

Scared, she instantly got up and went over to dry his hair.

“Hurry up and eat your breakfast. It won’t taste good once it gets cold,” she advised.

