

# You More than Anything in the World

## Chapter 318-347

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.

Arisa'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.

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 319 She Poked His Head

Benjamin glanced at the breakfast and asked in a low voice, "Who made this?"

Arisa gazed at the man's attractive side profile and replied softly, "I did."

It was the butler who was supposed to prepare breakfast. However, as he claimed that he wasn't free, the woman had no choice but to do it herself.

Benjamin's expression relaxed slightly as he took a bite of the sandwich.

He raised his brows slightly, impressed by the delicious taste.

"Does it taste fine?"

As Arisa had not added too many ingredients or condiments to the sandwich, she wasn't sure if it suited his tastes.

"Yeah," Benjamin replied casually.

While the man ate, Arisa stood behind him and helped to dry his hair.

Edwin was standing by the window as he spied on the couple. He smiled to himself after observing that the two were getting along harmoniously.

Just then, Darius called to ask about the situation between Benjamin and Arisa.

After the butler reported the situation to him, Darius was overjoyed.

Arisa only put down the towel after making sure that Benjamin's hair was almost dried.

"Is there anything else?"

Benjamin did not reply.

Arisa pouted slightly in frustration, wondering why the man was behaving in such an arrogant manner.

"Hey!"

She poked the man's head lightly with her finger.

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

When Arissa met the man's gaze, her heart skipped a beat.

"You..."

"Don't poke my head!" Benjamin warned sternly.

Arissa gaped slightly before replying obediently, just in case the man got triggered again. "Okay."

She had done it instinctively and not intentionally. To her, it was unnecessary for the man to have such a huge reaction. After all, it was just his head.

"Is there anything else you would like me to do? Otherwise, I'll get back to breakfast preparation," she continued.

The woman wanted to make something for the kids before they woke up.

Benjamin grunted softly before replying, "Don't we have servants in the house? Why do you have to do it yourself?"

As Arissa was at a loss for words, she retorted, "If that's the case, why did you ask me to make you breakfast?"

He should take back what he said earlier on if he's that great!

Benjamin was stumped upon hearing that and did not know what to reply. As it wasn't a situation he encountered often, he pressed his lips together and kept quiet.

"Enjoy your sandwich then. I'll head back first!"

Arissa could not be bothered with the man and turned around to leave.

This time, Benjamin did not stop her. He merely turned his head and took a brief glance at the woman. Then, he returned to eating his breakfast.

Arissa bumped into Ethen at the door.

"Good morning, Ms. York!"

"Good morning!" Arissa replied with a smile.

"I'm here to look for Mr. Graham," Ethen informed the woman.

"Oh. He's over there by the pool!"

Arissa pointed toward the direction of the pool before heading back into the house.

When Ethen walked over to Benjamin, he saw that the man was enjoying his breakfast in a relaxed manner. The latter seemed to be in a rather good mood, judging from the smile on his face.

“Mr. Graham,” Ethen greeted.

Benjamin slid a glance at his assistant before asking, “Do you know a male celebrity by the name of \*\*?”

Ethen froze for a moment and stared at Benjamin in confusion.

Why is he asking about this? According to Ethen’s understanding, Benjamin had never been a fan of celebrities and did not pay attention to entertainment news.

“I do know a bit about him,” Ethen quickly replied. “He is signed under Mr. Watts’ agency and is quite popular lately!”

“End his career!” Benjamin ordered coldly.

What?

Ethen was shocked. “Mr. Graham, why?”

Benjamin shot the man a sideways glance and replied, “Do I need to have a reason for doing that?”

Ethen gulped when he saw Benjamin’s darkened expression and said a silent prayer for that male celebrity in his heart.

He was certain that that man must have offended Benjamin somehow.

Having no choice, Ethen rang Kingsley.

Kingsley fell into depression straight away after being woken up early in the morning and informed that one of the most popular celebrities under him was being banned.

“Why?” he asked.

Ethen shot a look at Benjamin and replied, “He has offended Mr. Graham!”

What?

Kingsley’s frustration kicked in upon hearing that.

He was completely unaware that the celebrity, who was under his charge, had offended Benjamin.

Just when he was about to clarify the matter, Ethen had already hung up and was telling Benjamin about his schedule for the day.

After the assistant finished speaking, he asked Benjamin, "Mr. Graham, did Jack come here and leave already?"

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 320 Bad Guy

Ethen found it rather strange that he had not seen Jack since he arrived.

Earlier this morning, Jack had called to inform him that he would be making a trip to the house to visit Gavin.

Benjamin frowned and fixed his gaze on Ethen.

"I didn't see him."

Ethen blinked, feeling perplexed at the situation.

By right, Jack should have greeted Benjamin when he first arrived at the house.

At that moment, Jack was sitting by the bed and looking at the five little ones with a smile on his face. He would never get tired of looking at them.

Jesse was the first to wake up.

The first thing the little girl saw when she woke up was a strange man with stubble covering his face smiling at her in a scary manner.

Jesse screamed out loud at once.

"Ahh! There's a bad guy!"

She immediately moved closer to her brothers, waking the four of them up.

"Get away from us!"

Zachary, Jasper, and Oliver moved in front of their sister instinctively while grabbing whatever they could to defend themselves against Jack.

Gavin had also picked up his baseball bat. He was about to swing it at the man when he suddenly realized who it was.

"Uncle Jack?" Gavin steadied the bat in his hands after making sure that it was indeed Jack.

Meanwhile, Jack was slightly taken aback by the girl's scream earlier on, followed by the boys' attacking stance toward him.

He finally snapped out of his shock after Gavin called out to him.

The man immediately smiled and greeted Gavin.

"Good morning, Gavin!"

Zachary, Oliver and Jasper glanced at Jack before turning to look at Gavin.

"Do you know him?" the three boys asked in unison.

Before Gavin could answer his brothers' questions, Jack spoke first.

"Yup, he does. My name is Jack. You guys can just call me Uncle Jack!"

Jack smiled warmly at the children.

However, due to the stubble on his face, he still looked like a perverted bad guy to the kids.

"He's Uncle Jack. There's no need to be scared of him!"

Gavin tossed his baseball bat on the floor and started comforting Jesse.

Jesse cast a fearful glance at Jack before inching closer to her brother.

"Gavin, his smile looks so scary! He was staring at me when I opened my eyes just now..."

Gavin patted the little girl's head and reassured her gently, "Don't be scared. He's not a bad guy even though he looks fierce. Both Uncle Jack and Mr. Frank work for Daddy."

Gavin turned his head and glared at Jack.

"Uncle Jack, you should have told us you were coming. Do you know how scary it was for us to have you appear here suddenly? How could you just sneak into our room unannounced?"

Gavin was rather upset at the man for scaring his sister earlier on.

"Sorry, I overlooked that. Please accept my apologies. You kids are so adorable that I couldn't take my eyes off you!" Jack replied apologetically.

Zachary, Oliver and Jasper sized the man up quietly.

Even though the man was large in stature, he looked harmless and seemed to be rather dumb.

"If you were not someone we know, we would have given you a good beating! Don't you dare scare our sister again!" Jasper warned the man fiercely.

"I won't do it again. Please forgive me!"

Jack tousled the boy's hair with an affectionate smile on his face, which got him a glare from Jasper.

After patting Zachary and Oliver's heads as well, Jack asked Gavin, "So, Gavin, are they your younger or elder brothers?"

Gavin glanced at Jack before answering seriously, "They are my younger brothers. I'm the eldest!"

Jack finally understood.

He took the children in his arms and looked at them with fondness.

"Quick, call me Uncle Jack!"

Zachary, Oliver, and Jasper glanced at the man before greeting him obediently.

"Hello, Uncle Jack!"

"Good boys!"

Jack wanted to kiss them on their cheeks, but the little ones turned their faces away in disdain, avoiding the man's lips.

"Uncle Jack, your stubble is so prickly!"

Oliver stared at Jack wide-eyed. As the boy was not wearing his glasses, he was unable to see the man clearly.

Jack chuckled awkwardly and replied, "I'll shave later!"

Gavin asked, "Uncle Jack, when did you reach? Did you see my daddy yet?"

you More than Anything in the World Chapter 321 You Gave Her A Scare

A crease appeared between Benjamin's brows as he instructed Ethen, "Go upstairs and take a look to see if he's inside the kids' room!"

Benjamin was worried that the kids would be scared when they saw Jack.

"Yes, Mr. Graham!"

Ethen immediately headed back into the house to check. Right after he stepped into the house, he heard a scream coming from upstairs, and his expression darkened instantly.

Arissa had also heard the scream. She stopped whatever she was doing at once and rushed out of the kitchen.

"Mrs. Graham, I'll take a look upstairs. Jack might have scared the kids," Ethen informed Arissa.

"Hurry, please help to check on them now!"

Arissa nodded. As she was in the midst of cooking something over the stove, she waited by the stairs and listened closely.

Soon, she heard Ethen reprimanding Jack, "Jack, did you scare the kids earlier on?"

Arissa chuckled. As both men were Benjamin's trusted subordinates, she was certain that the kids were safe with them.

Feeling relieved, she returned to the kitchen and continued preparing breakfast.

Ethen stared at Jack and said, "You gave Mrs. Graham a scare too!"

Jack laughed in embarrassment and replied, "I couldn't help myself and was staring at the kids earlier on. As they didn't recognize me, they got a shock when they saw me after waking up. It won't happen again!"

Ethen was speechless when he heard the man's explanation.

"Mr. Graham is downstairs. Are you going to greet him?" Ethen shot a glance at Jack and asked.

"Mr. Graham is awake?"

Jack was slightly stunned.

"He's by the pool!" Ethen replied.

“Well, little ones, I need to look for your daddy now. I’ll play with you guys next time!”

Jack stroked the children’s heads one by one before making his way out of the room.

The five little ones were momentarily stunned.

However, as Gavin was already used to the man’s silly behavior, he quickly snapped out of his daze and said, “Let’s go and wash up!”

After saying that, the eldest boy stood up and led the way.

Just then, Ethen walked over to hug the kids affectionately.

“Good morning, boys and Ms. Jesse!”

Zachary, Oliver, Jasper, and Jesse widened their eyes at Ethen.

“Mr. Frank, you know Jesse is a girl?”

Ethen was amused by Jasper’s question and touched his cheek lovingly.

“Of course! Ms. Jesse was the first one I met.”

Ethen took Jesse in his arms and pinched her cheek affectionately.

Jesse chuckled joyfully while Zachary and Oliver smiled, recalling the moment they met Benjamin. At the time, Jesse was with Arissa, and they were unable to avoid the man in time.

As such, they could only leave Jesse to deal with Ethen.

“Mr. Frank, Daddy doesn’t know about Jesse yet. You have to keep it a secret!”

Gavin kept an uptight expression as he reminded Ethen solemnly.

Ethen made an OK gesture and replied, “I promise not to tell!”

After pondering for a moment, Ethen asked, “Does Jack know about Ms. Jesse?”

“Doesn’t seem like it!” Zachary replied confidently.

The corners of the boy’s lips curled up into a smile as he recalled Jack’s silly mannerisms and thought about how careless the man was.

Earlier on, although Jasper had a slip of the tongue, the man did not seem to notice it at all.

“Come, I’ll bring you all to wash up now!”

Ethen picked up two kids, one in each hand. After placing them on the floor, he turned to fetch the rest from the bed.

Zachary and Jasper quickly slipped out of bed themselves and put on their shoes before following Gavin to the bathroom.

Ethen smiled affectionately when he saw that.

“You guys don’t want to be carried by me?”

“We haven’t washed up yet!” Jasper replied while Jesse ran into the bathroom with a smile on her face.

Meanwhile, Oliver doubled back to retrieve his glasses.

When Ethen saw that the boy only headed to the bathroom after putting on his glasses, he asked, “Oliver, isn’t it very inconvenient for you to wash your face while wearing your glasses?”

“I can’t see without my glasses!” Oliver replied without turning around.

Even though the boy was the last to reach the bathroom, Zachary had already squeezed toothpaste on his brother’s toothbrush.

“Thanks, big brother! Oops, sorry, you’re my second eldest brother now,” Oliver said cheekily.

“Well, I don’t mind if you continue treating me as your big brother!” Zachary replied with a joyful expression on his face.

He missed those days when he was the eldest kid.

“What if I mind?” Gavin teased his brother.

Zachary glanced at the older boy before replying, “I should have asked Mommy to give birth to me first!”

Gavin was speechless when he heard that.

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 322 Does Mommy Have Another Child

When Ethen heard the conversation among the children, he found it amusing.

"I don't think you get a choice. There must be a reason why the oldest is the oldest and thus, the boss!" he chimed in.

Zachary threw him a glance and said deliberately, "Mr. Frank, are you showing favoritism toward Gavin?"

Ethen tugged on Zachary's ear and replied, "I'm just being honest. I dote on you too!"

"That's more like it!" said Zachary with a smile.

He then looked at Gavin and said, "All right then. You can be the oldest. Anyway, it's tough to be the oldest!"

Gavin grinned. "Thanks, Zachary! I will do my best!"

Jasper let his imagination run wild and said, "Hehe! Do you think Mommy might have another child? For all we know, that one is the real boss!"

Gavin was speechless.

On the other hand, both Zachary and Oliver found it funny.

Ethen asked, "Didn't your mommy tell you how many children she gave birth to?"

"Before Mommy returned, no, even after she came back here, she still didn't say anything about Gavin. I only found out about it after I was taken by the bodyguard by mistake."

Jasper glanced at Ethen, who smiled with relief.

"Luckily, all of you are back now!"

It was a joyous thing to see that Benjamin, Arissa, and their five children had been reunited.

"I wonder if Mommy is up!" Jesse wanted to look for Arissa.

Ethen told her, "She's awake. She was downstairs a while ago."

"Hehe! Mommy must be cooking something delicious for us. I can smell the aroma!"

Jesse was feeling hungry and quickly brushed her teeth.

Her four brothers found it hilarious to see her so impatient.

Nonetheless, Zachary reminded her, "Brush your teeth properly. If they aren't clean enough, your teeth won't be able to grow out."

Jesse stuck her tongue out and continued to brush her teeth, albeit more seriously.

Both Jasper and Oliver laughed out loud.

Once Gavin had finished brushing his teeth, he wet Jesse's towel and said, "Let me wipe your face for you!"

Jesse stuck her head toward him. "Thank you, Gavin!"

With one hand holding Jesse's head, Gavin wiped her face gently with the other.

The other three cleaned their faces by themselves.

Ethen could never get sick and tired of looking at the five of them.

"Mr. Frank, can you leave us for a while?"

Zachary glanced at him and chased him out.

"Why?" asked Ethen curiously.

"We want to pee. You want to see that too?" Jasper was looking distinctly displeased at the idea.

Ethen almost choked. They're still so young. Yet, they're already so shy.

"I'll wait for all of you outside then!"

Ethen had no choice but to leave. The four boys came out and guarded the door while Jesse used the bathroom.

Once Jesse was done, they then went in to pee.

"I'm going down to look for Mommy!"

"Wait for me!"

When Jasper tried to stop her, his pee accidentally spilled onto Oliver.

"Jasper!" Oliver glared at him.

Jasper giggled in embarrassment.

"I'm so sorry, Oliver. You had better change your pants!"

Oliver smacked his brother on his head.

"You're going to wash my pants for me later!"

Jasper froze when he heard that. He pointed at Oliver's pants and said, "It's only a small patch. You don't really have to wash it!"

Oliver was speechless. "Then, why don't you pee on your own pants?"

That was when Jasper stopped talking.

Gavin reminded them, "We have a washing machine. Just throw the pants in for a wash!"

"Mommy said it's better to wash clothes by hand. That way, the clothes won't get damaged so easily!"

Oliver glared at Gavin. He was unwilling to compromise his precious clothes by throwing his pants into the washing machine.

Zachary knew what he was up to and chuckled.

"Jasper! You made it dirty, so you have to wash it!"

Jasper pouted and gave in. "All right. I'll wash it for him."

When the four boys went out, they were dismayed when they could not see Jesse or Ethen.

"Mr. Frank must have kidnapped Jesse!" huffed Jasper before he went back in and changed his clothes like the rest of his brothers.

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 323 No One Calls Benjamin Daddy

Ethen carried Jesse downstairs, and she kept looking around.

The moment she saw Arissa in the kitchen, she struggled to get down.

"Mr. Frank, put me down. I want to go to Mommy!"

Ethen pinched her cheek in adoration before doing as she said.

The instant her feet touched the ground, she made a dash for the kitchen.

“Mommy! Mommy!”

When Arissa heard her daughter’s voice, she stuck her head out and saw her child running toward her in her pajamas.

Laughing, Arissa questioned, “Have you washed your face yet?”

“Mommy, I have! Gavin cleaned my face for me!”

Jesse gave a toothy grin and threw herself into her mother’s arms.

Arissa pinched her tiny face.

“Did you thank Gavin?”

“What?” Jesse was taken aback. “I did! But I forgot to kiss him. I’ll make it up to him later.”

Arissa nodded with a smile. “That’s better. Go out and play first. I’m not done with cooking yet.”

Edwin looked at Jesse longingly.

“My dear boy, shall I make you some milk?” Edwin asked Jesse as he leaned toward her.

Jesse blinked and smiled.

Looking at her innocent and spirited face, Edwin’s heart melted.

If only he was a girl.

“Thank you, Mr. Whitley!” replied Jesse sweetly.

Edwin ruffled her hair and went to make her milk.

Arissa looked at her daughter and smiled.

“Get out of here. You are blocking the way in the kitchen. Go and see if your brothers are down already.”

“Okay!”

With that, Jesse ran out.

From a distance, she saw her four brothers coming down the stairs and yelled, "Mommy! All of them are here! Hurry up!"

Arisa was not in a hurry because she saw Edwin making milk for the children.

It was still early.

Benjamin walked in with Ethen and Jack behind him.

When Gavin, Zachary, Oliver, and Jasper saw Benjamin, they kept their eyes on him.

As Benjamin was clad in a bathrobe, it was hard to tell if he still had the allergy symptoms.

"Good morning, Mr. Graham!" greeted Zachary, Oliver, and Jasper.

"Good morning!" shouted Gavin, but he did not address Benjamin as "Daddy."

Benjamin swept his eyes across the children and paused at Gavin.

"Good morning," he greeted in return. "Go and have your breakfast. Your mommy is in the kitchen."

As Benjamin was going up the stairs, the four boys eyed him before running toward the kitchen.

Both Jack and Ethen followed suit as well.

"Good morning, Mommy!"

The four boys greeted their mother as they ran toward her.

Arisa quickly put the food down on the table and embraced her sons with a smile.

"Sweethearts, take a seat and have your breakfast."

The four boys were thrilled.

Jesse was already seated at the dining table and drinking her milk.

She called out to her brothers, "Guys, come quick!"

The four boys went over and squirmed into their seats.

"Good morning, Mr. Whitley!"

“Good morning, boys!”

Edwin acknowledged them and gave each one of them a glass of milk.

Arisa served the children bowls of oatmeal porridge.

“After you finish the milk, eat your oatmeal porridge. Be careful. It’s hot!”

After attending to her children, she called out to Jack and Ethen.

“Have you guys had your breakfast yet? If you haven’t, join them.”

“Mrs. Graham, I haven’t eaten yet,” said Jack gleefully.

Ethen chimed in, “Mrs. Graham, I haven’t eaten either.”

Arisa invited them to take a seat and served each of them a bowl of oatmeal porridge too. She could not be bothered to correct their way of addressing her.

“All of you eat first. I’ll bring out some snacks.”

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 324 Uncle Kingsley Is Here

“Mrs. Graham, let me do it. You sit down and take your breakfast with them. You have already done so much the whole morning,” said Edwin.

“It’s fine. I won’t be long.”

Arisa went in and brought more food out.

Looking at the sumptuous breakfast, Jack and Ethen could not wait to dig in.

“Mrs. Graham, did you make all these food yourself?”

Ethen was astonished.

“Of course! My mommy is the one who made all these. My mommy can cook very well!”

Jesse was filled with pride.

Arisa replied with a smile, “Edwin and I made all these together. Eat as much as you want.”

“Thank you, Mrs. Graham!”

Jack was delighted and started to dig in.

The five children sat on one side. After they had finished their milk, they began to have their breakfast.

Gavin called out, "Mommy! Come and sit down!"

"Sure. Let me put my apron away first."

After that, Arissa went to wash her hands before sitting down with them.

The five of them moved aside and let their mommy sit down.

"How does the oatmeal porridge taste?" Arissa asked for everyone's opinion.

Ethen gave her a thumbs-up. "It's great!"

Jack was busy stuffing himself with food, but he nodded in approval nevertheless.

The five children took a bite of their food first before answering Arissa's question.

"Mommy, it tastes just nice!"

"Be careful. It's hot."

Arissa took a spoon and stirred their oatmeal porridge to cool it down.

"Aren't we waiting for Mr. Graham?" asked Jack all of a sudden as he looked at Arissa and the five children.

Arissa replied, "He has already eaten."

"He ate first?"

Gavin frowned when he heard that.

Arissa giggled. "Yes. I already made him a western breakfast before all of you woke up."

Ethen told Gavin, "I can assure you that when I first got here this morning, Mr. Graham was having his breakfast."

Gavin pursed his lips. "I thought Daddy never likes to have breakfast?"

"I can't believe he ate before all of us."

Just then, they could hear the sound of a car coming from outside.

Arissa looked out. "Who can it be?"

“Benjamin!”

The moment the engine of the car stopped, they could hear someone shouting.

Everyone at the dining table turned to look.

Kingsley stormed into the house, and when he saw nobody in the living room, he strode to the dining room.

However, there was no sign of Benjamin.

When he saw Arissa and the five children staring at him weirdly, he restrained his anger immediately.

Instead, he greeted them with a smile, “So, all of you are having your breakfast!”

“Uncle Kingsley, are you here to settle your scores with Mr. Graham?” asked Gavin casually.

It was obvious to everyone.

Kingsley scanned the food on the table and sat down next to Jack.

“Edwin, please get me a bowl of oatmeal porridge.”

Since he had yet to have his breakfast, he might as well have his fill.

It was only then Kingsley turned to Gavin and answered his question, “Your daddy is too much. He wants to blacklist one of my stars. The guy didn’t even offend him! I asked!”

Gavin saw how furious he was and asked, “Uncle Kingsley, could it be that you are the one who offended him?”

Kingsley was stumped and turned to look at Ethen.

“Ethen, what’s going on?”

Ethen shrugged his shoulders and looked flabbergasted as well.

“I’m not sure. I was only passing the message according to what Mr. Graham told me. When I got here, Mr. Graham didn’t say anything other than to blacklist that person.”

Arissa looked at them and felt that this matter was somehow related to her.

“Can I know who it is that he wanted to blacklist?”

At that instant, both Kingsley and Ethen looked at her.

Kingsley said angrily, "He wants me to blacklist-"

"What are you doing here?"

Suddenly, an authoritative voice cut Kingsley off.

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 326 Why Are You Not Answering

Since Benjamin forbade them from speaking, no one dared to utter a word, for fear of missing out on breakfast.

As for the children, they obediently ate their food while sitting beside Arissa. None of them interrupted the adults.

"Hmm?" Benjamin grunted with furrowed brows when Arissa didn't respond.

Arissa glimpsed at him. "What is it?"

"I'm asking you a question, why aren't you replying?" Benjamin demanded.

After taking a bite of her food, Arissa replied, "Didn't you forbid everyone from speaking at the table?"

Benjamin choked as an awkward expression descended on his face.

Having gotten back at him, Arissa sniggered under her breath.

At the same time, everyone else smiled to themselves.

Nevertheless, Benjamin continued with breakfast calmly.

While everyone was busy eating, Shaun arrived suddenly.

"I'm surprised to see all of you here. Even Kingsley's here. And Jack, when did you come back?"

Jack replied enthusiastically, "A few days ago, Mr. Bailey!"

Chuckling, Shaun took his seat opposite Benjamin.

"I haven't had my breakfast yet. You wouldn't mind if I join in, would you?"

Arissa was amused. Luckily, she had prepared extra, or else it wouldn't have been enough.

In response, Benjamin shot a piercing gaze at him.

At the same time, Edwin broke into a smile and quickly served Shaun some food.

“Mr. Bailey, I can only give you half a serving, as the rest are reserved for the children.”

Concerned for the children, Edwin refilled all of their bowls.

“Don’t worry about it. I’ll have something else.”

Cognizant that he was late, Shaun knew it would be rude to make any requests.

After taking a look at the dining table, Edwin went off to prepare more food.

“So, Benjamin, do you feel better today?” Shaun inquired about Benjamin’s allergy symptoms.

“I don’t feel anything from it,” Benjamin replied.

“Has the rashes on your body receded?” Shaun asked again.

Arissa looked in Benjamin’s direction too. Given that she was too distracted by his figure earlier, she had forgotten to check on the rashes.

Thus, she had no idea whether he had completely healed.

Benjamin glanced in her direction before returning his attention to Shaun.

“There’s still a little left.”

After observing that Benjamin was in high spirits, Shaun was no longer worried about a relapse.

“Remember to take your medication. Or, if you’d like, I could give you another jab. However, too many jabs might cause you to feel drowsy.”

Shaun then reminded, “Don’t forget to apply the medication too!”

Benjamin nodded slightly. “I’ll do it in a while.”

As the children stared at Benjamin, Jasper was the first to speak out.

“Mr. Graham, aren’t you fully recovered? Why do you still need to apply the medication?”

He had just seen that the rashes on Benjamin’s body had almost faded away.

Hence, he reckoned there was no need for the medication at all.

Benjamin gave him the side-eye and cooked up an excuse. "It's still a little itchy."

Hearing that, Jack and Ethen gave him a strange look. They were surprised that Benjamin was actually bothered by the itch.

Glancing at Benjamin, Arissa added, "To be safe, you should take and apply one more days' worth of medication."

"Got it," Benjamin acknowledged.

When Shaun and the others heard it, they gave Benjamin a look of surprise.

That's obedient of him!

When Arissa noticed everyone's gaze shifting to her, she gave them a puzzled look in return.

Kingsley teased, "It seems your words carry a lot of weight. Usually, he refuses to take any medication even when he has the flu."

Arissa giggled. "Is that so?"

"Kingsley, you'd better shut up if you don't have anything good to say," Benjamin warned.

Kingsley pursed his lips in response.

He is obviously biased against me since he doesn't admonish Shaun for saying just as much.

Ignoring what the men were discussing, Arissa continued to feed the children their breakfast.

"Go ahead and eat your fill. I'll be sending you to school in a short while."

"All right!"

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 327 Do You Want Me To Kiss You

Just when they were briefly delighted, the children realized something suddenly.

"Mommy, it's the weekend today. We don't have to go to school!"

Caught by surprise, Arissa beamed. "Huh, you're right. I almost forgot!"

She assumed that it was Monday after seeing Benjamin in his suit.

When she snuck a glance at him, he returned her gaze and raised his brow curiously.

Pursing her lips, she averted her gaze and continued with breakfast.

Is he going out?

After breakfast, Benjamin instructed her to get herself prepared.

“Where are we going?”

“To the office.”

When he swept his gaze at her, she was stumped.

“But, today’s the weekend!”

“We still have lots of unfinished work to clear,” Benjamin reminded her.

Lips twitching, Arissa gave the workaholic Benjamin a look of resignation.

Left without a choice, she got herself changed and prepared for work.

With that, the children were left in Kingsley and Shaun’s care.

Consequently, they were upset over the fact that their mother had to work overtime together with Benjamin.

When Darius came over to see the children, they complained to him that Benjamin didn’t allow Arissa to spend time with them.

Fuming, Darius called Benjamin and gave him an earful. Before Benjamin could even respond, he ended the call and brought his grandchildren out to play.

When they left home, Arissa remembered to bring Benjamin’s medication along.

Along the journey there, she poured some water from a flask and handed him his pill.

“It’s time for your medication, Mr. Graham.”

Raising his eyes from his tablet, Benjamin looked at her.

Arissa returned his gaze with a smile.

Deep down, however, she was understandably irritated that he had brought her to work on a weekend.

“Arisa, are you trying to go against me?” Benjamin suddenly asked.

Caught off guard, Arissa shook her head and asked curiously, “What are you talking about?”

“We’re not at the office, so why are you addressing me as Mr. Graham?”

Benjamin was unsettled by the fact that she had addressed him that way.

Arisa pursed her lips in annoyance.

But how else am I supposed to address him? Should I call him Handsome? Or Mr. Picky?

After sniggering to herself, she inquired mischievously, “What should I call you then?”

When Benjamin gave her a meaningful look, she averted her eyes and blushed as her heart began to race.

“You can call me Benjamin or just Ben.”

As his magnetic voice rang out, it rumbled through her ears, giving her a tingling sensation.

Gasp!

Arisa screamed in her heart by reflex. That’s so cringey!

She snuck a glance at Benjamin’s calm expression.

If it wasn’t for her inherently sharp hearing, she would have thought that she was hearing things.

“I think Mr. Graham sounds better. If I address you by your first name, it might cause others to misunderstand our relationship.”

With a glint in his eye, Benjamin pressed on with his questions. “What relationship?”

When Arissa snuck a glance at him, she was surprised to find him staring earnestly at her.

In response, she avoided the topic self-consciously.

"You should take your medication quickly!"

She shoved the pill and water into his hands.

After giving her a look, Benjamin swallowed the pill and downed it with the water from the flask.

Coincidentally, Arissa caught a glimpse of his bobbing Adam's apple and found the sight to be inexplicably arousing.

After drinking a few mouthfuls, Benjamin put down the flask.

When he noticed that she was staring at him with glistening eyes, his gaze darkened.

Leaning over to her, he peered deep into her eyes.

With a husky and alluring voice, he asked, "Arissa, why are you looking at me that way? Do you want me to kiss you?"

When she regained her senses and saw the teasing look in his eyes, her cheeks instantly blushed, and she gave him a bashful stare.

"No one wants to be kissed by you, you lunatic!"

Turning away from him, she looked out the window instead.

Nonetheless, Benjamin cracked a devious smile when he noticed that even her earlobes had reddened.

Moving closer to her, he deliberately spoke into her ear from behind.

"Given how you were looking at me just now, I assumed that you were looking for a kiss."

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 328 What Do I Do When I Need You

When Benjamin's warm breath blew past her ear, Arissa blushed even harder.

Then, she turned around and glared annoyingly at him before returning her attention to the passing scenery outside.

"Why are your ears so red?"

When Benjamin touched her ear, she trembled at the sensation.

After pushing his hands away, she covered her ears. "I'm just feeling hot."

Benjamin raised his brow and flashed a devilish smile.

“Why are you hot?”

As his flirtatious aura enveloped her, Arissa’s heart pounded furiously.

What is he trying to do? Why is he teasing me incessantly? Does he think that there’s nothing I can do to him?

With a sly look in her eyes, Arissa turned around and gazed earnestly at him.

Subsequently, he was stunned when he saw how exquisite and doll-like her features were up close.

Even though she was already a mother, she looked no different from a student.

He found her big glistening eyes to be extremely seductive when he noticed the mischievous glint in them.

“Benjamin, you have feelings for me, don’t you?” Arissa declared with shameless conviction.

Benjamin lifted his brows and gazed deeply at her.

Nevertheless, he didn’t respond.

“Hmph! You must have fallen for me. Or else, you wouldn’t have kept teasing me all the time!”

Despite her smug reaction, Benjamin wasn’t angry at all. After all, it was true that he had taken a liking to her.

“Does flirting with you mean that I have fallen for you?” Benjamin snorted in denial.

Arissa rolled her eyes. “If you don’t like me, why did you blacklist that star? Your intentions didn’t escape me. You blacklisted him simply because I told you that I’m a fan of his. Besides, you keep stealing kisses from me and tease me all the time. I’m not a fool, you know. I mean, why would you keep trying to get close to me if you have no feelings for me?”

Benjamin was rendered speechless.

“Previously, you even declared that you didn’t like me and hated me. So, can I take it that you’re eating your words now?”

Leaning closer with a gleeful look, she stared at his perfect features.

The longer she stared at him, the less control she had over her emotions.

I can't believe how outrageously handsome he is.

Benjamin pinched her cheeks.

"I wasn't aware that I had feelings for you. Aren't you worried that you're just deluding yourself by being so certain about it?" he taunted her.

Arissa gloated, "I'm pretty confident in my charm. No man will truly dislike me!"

Benjamin was stumped.

When the image of a man appeared in his mind, he asked, "What about the man we met at the hospital? Doesn't he hate you?"

Realizing that he was talking about Hector, Arissa bit her lip with a scowl.

"I don't need the approval of a man like him!"

Jerks like him should stay as far away from me as possible.

Benjamin's gaze deepened. "Hmm. Men like him are indeed useless. It's a good thing that he doesn't like you."

Feeling awkward at his comment, Arissa gave him a wary look.

"What are you trying to say? Are you mocking me?"

"I'm giving you a compliment!" Benjamin broke into a sly grin.

Snorting at him, Arissa couldn't be bothered to argue with him.

"Do you still want to apply the medication?" she asked.

"We'll do it at the office."

Arissa gave him the side-eye. "Isn't it the same if we do it in the car?"

After glancing at her, Benjamin gestured at the driver in front.

With her lips twitching, Arissa retorted, "You're not a girl. What are you afraid of?"

Benjamin was at a loss for words.

"I just don't like it, all right?" he replied in an annoyed tone.

Arissa choked on her words. Fine. He's the boss. It's either his way or the highway.

When they arrived at the company, Arissa was forced to follow him to his office on the top floor. There, she applied his medication for him.

When she was done and was about to return to her office, Benjamin called out to her, "Where are you going?"

"To my office, of course."

Her work documents were all in there.

"But what am I going to do when I need you?"

Chapter 325 Unsatisfied

Benjamin walked over.

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He had showered and was dressed in his suit and leather shoes.

He then put the jacket he was holding and his tie onto the back of the chair before taking the main seat.

With his elegant demeanor and exquisite features, he exuded a mesmerizing charm.

On top of that, his half-buttoned shirt and exposed muscular chest made him look so sexy that it was hard for anyone to peel their eyes away.

As a result, Arissa couldn't help but stare.

When Benjamin shot a thoughtful glance at her, he was secretly elated at the intoxicating manner she was looking at him.

Even the agitated look he was giving Kingsley eased.

With a reddened face, Kingsley launched a rapid tirade just like a machine gun. "After blacklisting my star, how can you have the cheek to ask what am I doing here?"

Benjamin, you'd better have a good reason for doing this. Don't you dare blacklist someone I have spent so much effort in promoting."

Shooting Kingsley a glare, Benjamin snorted, "Do I even need a reason to do so?"

How dare he question me in front of Arissa? My pride and dignity will be affected if she finds out.

Feeling a chill down his spine, Kingsley pursed his lips in response to Benjamin's warning.

He retorted meekly, "But still, how can you blacklist him without a reason? Do you know how unfair it is to him considering that he's innocent?"

"Hmph! I just don't like the way he looks. Is that a good enough reason for you?" Benjamin gave him the side-eye.

Throughout the exchange, Arissa shifted her attention between the two men.

When an answer emerged within her mind, she couldn't believe it still.

Is Benjamin blacklisting the star I casually commented about?

"Are you guys talking about..."

Kingsley eyes lit up.

Just when he was about to respond, Benjamin preempted him with a shout, "Kingsley!"

"Hmm?"

Kingsley turned toward him and gave him a puzzled look.

Benjamin narrowed his gaze. "Stop talking at the dining table!"

Kingsley felt aggrieved. Who was it that spoke first? How can he be the only one allowed to speak, while I can't?

"If you have something to say, get out!" Benjamin thundered.

Consequently, he had no choice but to purse his lips.

He then tilted his head in Arissa's direction and demanded, "Where's my breakfast?"

After being briefly stunned, Arissa regained her senses.

"Haven't you already eaten?" She stared blankly at Benjamin.

Not expecting Arissa to snap back at him, Benjamin's eyes glistened. "It wasn't enough to satisfy me!"

Pursing her lips, Arissa went into the kitchen and got him a refill.

Having not paid any attention earlier, Benjamin furrowed his brows when he saw what was in the bowl.

“Why is this sweet?”

Giving him the side-eye, Arissa plainly replied, “It’s a fruit yogurt, so of course it’s sweet. Are you expecting it to be savory?”

Pfft!

Kingsley almost spat his food out by reflex.

At the same time, the children, Ethen, and Jack couldn’t help but laugh under their breath.

Benjamin glanced at them before digging into this food.

It melted in his mouth right away.

Luckily, it isn’t too sweet.

Nevertheless, he still wasn’t used to it.

Other than soup, he hardly fancied anything else.

“If you don’t like it, you can have something else,” Arissa reminded him, having seen his response.

After all, she and the children were used to having yogurt for breakfast.

“It’s acceptable,” Benjamin grunted in reply.

Arissa watched as he continued to eat with a grimace on his face. It was evident that he didn’t enjoy the food at all.

In fact, he looked as if he was tormenting himself doing it.

“You look as if you’re taking a bitter medicine!” Her lips widened into a grin.

After looking at her from the corner of his eye, Benjamin picked something else to eat.

“Did you prepare all this?”

Ignoring his question, Arissa continued eating her breakfast quietly.

Isn't it obvious? Didn't I repeatedly mention to him that I will be making breakfast for the children?

Even though Kingsley, Ethen, and Jack were also eating in silence, they couldn't help but alternate their gazes between those two.

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 329 You Are My Secretary Today

"You'll be working here today and you're not allowed to go anywhere else!" Benjamin ordered.

Folding her arms in frustration, Arissa glared at him for making things difficult on purpose.

"Mr. Graham, how am I going to work without going out? My things are in my office downstairs!"

"I'll get someone to bring them up."

Just as he spoke, Benjamin made a call.

Soon, someone brought all of Arissa's documents up from her office. In fact, they even brought her computer along.

Stumped, Arissa glanced at her "boss" and sighed.

"Mr. Graham, where shall I sit then?"

The moment Benjamin swept his gaze at her, someone moved a desk into his office and placed it near the door.

Arissa's lips twitched when she saw it. By sitting there, everyone would assume that she was Benjamin's secretary.

Nonetheless, she didn't complain. Once the men had set everything up, she tidied her desk and got to work.

When Benjamin snuck a glance and saw how focused she was at work, he grinned to himself.

Sensing his burning gaze, Arissa turned around but was greeted by the sight of him engrossed in work.

Just when she looked away, his instructive voice rang out.

"Go and make me some coffee."

When she saw him at work and that there were only two of them in the office, she frowned.

Benjamin looked up at her. "Didn't you hear me?"

Filled with exasperation, Arissa gritted her teeth and reminded him, "Mr. Graham, I'm not your secretary!"

After giving her a thoughtful look, Benjamin answered, "You'll be my secretary for today."

Just as she was seething, Ethen and Jack came over.

She called out at once, "Mr. Frank, Mr. Graham wants some coffee."

"Okay, I'll go prepare it at once."

When Ethen went off to do as he was told, Benjamin knitted his brows.

Sensing the tension in the air, Jack quickly turned and hurried after Ethen.

"Arissa, why are you pushing your responsibilities to someone else after I instructed you to do something?"

"Did I?"

Not only did she give him an innocent look, she even broke out into a professional smile.

Despite his darkening gaze, the anger he felt quickly dissipated at the sight of her.

He snorted, "Hurry up and finish your work. Otherwise, you'll have to stay back here alone to finish it tonight."

Arissa shot him a glare behind his back.

What a slave driver!

After pouring herself a glass of water, she got down to business.

Meanwhile, Ethen returned with the coffee. After serving Arissa one, he served Benjamin the other.

Looking up, Benjamin instructed, "We'll have a meeting at ten."

Briefly shocked, Ethen bowed slightly and acknowledged, "Understood."

With that, he hurried out to cascade the information.

Considering that it was the weekend, many of the company's staff were out. Hence, he wasn't sure if everyone would be able to make it back to the office in time.

Sympathetic to their predicament, he called all of them personally after informing them in the group chat.

Naturally, every single manager began to lament upon learning of the meeting.

Given that Arissa was engrossed in her work, she didn't realize that Ethen had entered.

When she reached out to grab her drink, she didn't notice that it was hot coffee.

"Ouch!"

After being scalded from the sip, she was jolted back to her senses.

She spat the coffee out at once and put down the cup.

With a drastic change in expression, Benjamin hurried over.

"Let me see!"

When he lifted her head, Arissa was forced to look up at him.

"Open your mouth to let me check." Benjamin frowned, for he knew how hot the coffee was just now.

Arissa replied bashfully, "I'm fine!"

When she turned away to pant, she could feel a burning sensation on her tongue.

Ignoring her reply, Benjamin turned her face back and pinched her mouth open. Arissa looked at him in disbelief.

At the sight of her scalded tongue, Benjamin furrowed his brows.

Subsequently, Arissa avoided his hand and turned her back to him.

Sticking her tongue out, she began to fan it.

In the meantime, Benjamin went to get a glass of ice water.

"Here, hold it in your mouth, quick!"

After shooting him a glance, she took the glass and drank.

"I told you to hold it in your mouth, not drink it!" Benjamin knitted his brows.

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 330 Benjamin Watches Her Fume

"I know. I'm just thirsty. Can't I drink some first?"

Arissa shot Benjamin an exasperated glare before holding the ice water in her mouth.

By doing so, her pain was relieved significantly.

Knitting his brows, Benjamin admonished her, "Why didn't you look before you drink? Do you want to have your tongue removed from burning it?"

Even though she was frustrated, Arissa couldn't rebut him with her mouth still full.

Despite her defiance, Benjamin added, "Get a few more refills and hold the water in your mouth for thirty minutes."

After that, he gave Shaun a call, instructing him to come to the office at once.

"Bring some medication for a scalded tongue with you."

Looking at Benjamin's tall silhouette from the corner of her eyes, Arissa felt a warm feeling surging within her.

The moment he turned around, she looked away swiftly.

Benjamin stared intently at her.

"Does it still hurt?"

After giving him the side-eye, Arissa swished the water in her mouth without responding.

When Benjamin saw how she was puffing her cheeks, he was inexplicably tickled by it.

He cleared his throat and reminded gently, "Next time, be more careful when you drink. Anyway, just wait for a little while, Shaun will be here soon."

Under Benjamin's concerned gaze, Arissa pursed her lips before grunting in acknowledgment.

After giving her a pat on the head, Benjamin returned to his work.

In response to his touch, Arissa's heart skipped a beat.

After spitting out the water that had warmed in her mouth, she drank another mouthful and held it there.

Just then, her phone started to ring.

It was the children calling.

Caught by surprise, she wondered if they knew that she was hurt.

She decided to end the call and send them a message instead: I'm not free now. I'll call you back in a while.

Zachary: Mommy, Grandpa is taking us out to play.

Arissa felt envious, as she too wanted to join them.

However, when she saw the files piled on her table, she put her phone down in resignation before diving back into work.

Twenty minutes later, Shaun arrived, panting heavily. "Who scalded their tongue?"

Shaun was with Darius and the children while they were heading for a day out.

Halfway along the journey, he hurried over after being summoned by Benjamin.

When Benjamin saw how breathless Shaun was, he frowned at him before lifting Arissa's chin.

"She scalded herself. I need you to check on her right away."

When Shaun realized that Arissa was working in Benjamin's office, his eyes sparkled in surprise.

Oh my! Since Benjamin has allowed her to work inside here, their relationship must be progressing rapidly.

After putting his medical bag on Arissa's table, he asked with a smile, "How did you end up burning yourself?"

Arissa spat the ice water out of her mouth.

"I burned myself while drinking coffee."

Shaun's lips twitched. Isn't this a common occurrence? Why did Benjamin call me over as if it was a serious emergency?

Arissa rolled her tongue in her mouth, noticing that it was no longer as painful as before. Faced with Shaun's dumbfounded expression, she was slightly embarrassed.

"Check her quickly. What are you spacing out for?"

Benjamin stormed over and gave Shaun an impatient look.

Having adjusted his glasses, Shaun instructed Arissa, "Stick out your tongue for me to see."

After looking at them, Arissa felt too shy to comply.

"Well? What are you hesitating for?" Benjamin lifted his brow in a domineering fashion.

Arissa rolled her eyes at him. "I don't think it's that serious."

"Are you the doctor or is he?" Benjamin snapped.

After giving him a scowl, Arissa opened her mouth, stuck her tongue out, and retracted it at once.

"There. Is it all right?" she asked Shaun.

Shaun was tickled by it. "It's fine. Doesn't look serious to me."

Benjamin narrowed his gaze. "She almost drank the entire cup just now. Look, it's still red. How can you say that it isn't serious?"

Shaun was amused by how anxious Benjamin was.

"She has already said that it isn't serious, so why must you insist on it being so? Are you the doctor now or am I?"

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 331 Let Me Apply It For Her

Benjamin gave Shaun the side-eye.

Having recovered his smile quickly, Shaun prescribed some medication for Arissa.

"Once you've applied this a few times, you'll be fully recovered. I hope you'll be more careful the next time you drink coffee. Or else, you'll just end up making someone else worry."

Arissa blushed after she was lectured by him.

"Thank you," she thanked him while receiving the medication.

Shaun replied with a smile, "You should thank him instead!"

He then pointed at Benjamin.

After giving him the side-eye, Arissa ranted, "Why should I thank him? If it wasn't because he wanted to drink coffee, I wouldn't have scalded myself."

Benjamin snapped, "Well, you should watch what you're drinking next time!"

While Arissa was filled with exasperation, Shaun was dumbstruck by Benjamin's feistiness.

"All right now, Benjamin, calm down. It's understandable for Mrs. Graham to be in a bad mood due to her scalding herself. So, you have to be more understanding. After all, when you were having your allergy, didn't she coax you patiently? You should pick up a thing or two from her instead," he advised Benjamin.

"If there's nothing else, I'll be taking my leave now."

Benjamin shot him a glare. "Yeah, yeah. Just get lost now, will you?"

Shaun frowned. Only Benjamin is capable of kicking me out once I am of no use to him.

Stumped by Benjamin's treatment of Shaun, Arissa thanked the latter, "Sorry to have troubled you to come all the way here."

"Don't worry about it. I'm just doing my job. Remember to apply the medication," Shaun replied cordially.

After all, he was under Benjamin's employ as the latter's family doctor.

If he didn't manage to arrive in time, Benjamin would likely end his career as a doctor.

Arissa nodded in acknowledgment. "Thank you!"

"Don't mention it!"

Feeling the weight of Benjamin's piercing gaze, Shaun quickly packed up and nodded at them to bid goodbye.

He reckoned he was still in time to join the children on their outing.

Even though Arissa ignored Benjamin, she still felt the immense pressure he emitted from standing by her table.

When their eyes met, she peered into the depths of his eyes and wondered what he was looking at.

“What is it, Mr. Graham?” she asked plainly.

“Next time, don’t be so polite to Shaun,” he reminded, stunning Arissa.

“Give me the medication, I’ll apply it for you.”

When Benjamin reached out his hand, Arissa avoided it and insisted softly, “I’ll do it myself.”

“How can you do it yourself when you can’t even see it?” Benjamin scoffed.

Arissa pursed her lips in response. But it’s just too embarrassing for him to apply the medication for me.

“I have a mirror.”

Pursing his lips, Benjamin stared intently at her. “In that case, you should apply it right away.”

Just as he spoke, he returned to his desk.

Subsequently, Arissa used the reflection on her phone’s screen to apply the medication.

The moment the medication made contact with her tongue, she was overwhelmed by how bitter it tasted.

Grimacing in response, she spat it out at once.

“What are you doing?” Benjamin’s deep voice rang out.

When Arissa looked up, she was greeted by a demanding look on his face.

After drinking a few mouthfuls of water, she explained, “The medication is too bitter for me.”

Benjamin scoffed, “And here I thought you have a high tolerance for pain since you’ve criticized me for complaining about my medicine.”

Arissa was embarrassed after being reprimanded by him.

“How is that the same? All you had to do was swallow your medication, while I have to apply it on my tongue. Obviously, I’m not afraid of pills.”

Benjamin snorted, “If you want to get better, just apply it quickly.”

Arissa turned her head away, as she no longer wanted to speak to him.

After a while, she finally applied some medicine on her tongue.

Later on, when Benjamin invited her to join a meeting, she was stunned. “Isn’t today the weekend? What kind of meeting are we having?”

“A department managers’ meeting.”

Benjamin glanced at her. “Hurry up now.”

After packing her things, Arissa followed him quickly.

Just when she thought he was trying to pull her leg, she was surprised to see the meeting room filled with people.

Blinking her eyes, she hurried to her seat at once.

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 332 A Lawyer Comes Knocking

Benjamin swept his gaze across the room and saw that everyone was present.

However, some of them didn’t have time to change into formal clothing, while others got their buttons mismatched.

“Next time you’re here for the meeting, make sure you dress properly before entering the office!”

The moment Benjamin reprimanded them, they straightened their clothes at once.

As he swept his gaze across the room again to inspect, everyone felt edgy in their seats.

“Let’s begin!”

Based on routine, everyone took their turns to present their reports.

In the meantime, others snuck a glance at Benjamin and were unsettled upon seeing the grim look on his face.

When it was Arissa's turn, Benjamin decided to skip her on the account of her scalded tongue.

"Ms. York, you will report to me later. As for the rest of you, continue."

Glancing at him, Arissa saw that Benjamin was listening intently to the progress reports from the other departments.

Whenever there were any problems, he would resolve them decisively.

Throughout the meeting, he would exude the impressive aura of a charismatic leader.

Arissa was filled with admiration when she watched how efficient Benjamin was at work.

After the meeting was chaired for an hour, it finally came to an end.

"Mr. Graham, are you feeling better now?"

"Mr. Graham, why don't you rest for a few days more?"

The department managers expressed their concerns.

"As you can see, I've already recovered," Benjamin declared.

He then turned to Arissa and said, "Arissa, come with me to my office."

Stumped, Arissa had no choice but to follow him under everyone's surprised gazes.

Once they were gone, the managers began to gossip.

"Mr. Frank, what's Ms. York's relationship with Mr. Graham?"

It was obvious to them that Benjamin treated Arissa differently. In fact, they seemed to be quite close.

Ethen beamed. "Whatever it is. Just take good care of Ms. York."

Considering how sharp everyone was, they could read between the lines of what Ethen had said.

"When did they start going out with each other?"

Sweeping his gaze at the managers in the room, Ethen grinned.

"All right now. Stop being busybodies. There's no way I'm going to answer a question like that. Also, have your departments finished your work on schedule? If not, you'd

better get it done so that you will not end up pleading for an extension when you fail to deliver. By then, there's no way I'm going to help you."

"Mr. Frank, I'll buy you a drink when you're free!"

"I'll buy you lunch!"

"Let's go to the club! It'll be on me."

Ethen pursed his lips. "I don't have the time."

Oblivious that everyone else was gossiping about them, Arissa followed Benjamin back to his office. The moment they returned, the latter dove back into his work.

"Mr. Graham..."

"Get back to work," Benjamin grunted before typing furiously on the keyboard.

"Don't I need to present the report to you?" Arissa asked.

Benjamin glanced at her. "If I had wanted you to report it, I would have asked you to during the meeting. Why would I wait till now?"

Arissa seethed. But that's not what you said earlier!

"Is your tongue better now?"

Arissa raised her brow when she saw the concerned look in his eyes. "I have no trouble talking."

It was no longer painful. All she felt was a little numbness.

"Mmm-hmm," Benjamin grunted before adding, "if Gavin finds out, he will blame me for it."

Arissa rolled her eyes at him. "Don't worry. I won't tell the kids about it."

Returning to her desk, she wondered what the big deal was for him to admit that he cared for her.

Hmph!

After he saw the smug look on Arissa's face, Benjamin let out a sigh before throwing himself back into work.

Suddenly, Arissa's phone rang. When she saw that it was an unknown number, she ended the call without answering.

After a while, it rang again, causing her to frown in annoyance.

Who can it be?

Benjamin looked in her direction. "Why aren't you picking up?"

Returning his glance, Arissa went out to answer it.

"Hello, Ms. York."

Arissa was stunned. "Who are you?"

"Ms. York, I'm Ms. Adams's lawyer, Leon Landon. Can we meet?"

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 333 How Many Children Did You Give Birth To

When Arissa heard who it was, she was filled with a sense of hostility.

"I'm sorry. I don't think there's a need for us to meet."

With that, she ended the call.

Why is Danna's lawyer calling me? Is she trying to threaten me again?

The next moment, her phone rang again. Caught by surprise, she ended the call without a second thought.

Taking a deep breath, she suppressed the hatred welling inside her before returning to the office.

Before she sat down, she received a message from Leon.

It read: Hello, Ms. York, my client would like to speak to you. Can you meet us outside?

My, my. How persistent. They must be crazy if they think I would agree to meet them.

Arissa snorted in response. She didn't want to have any interaction with Danna, for she wasn't going to back down with regard to the lawsuit.

Consequently, she blacklisted Leon's number.

Sensing something amiss, Benjamin asked, "What happened?"

Arissa looked at him. "I got a call from Danna's lawyer."

Benjamin lifted his brows in surprise. "What for?"

"He said that Danna has something to tell me." Arissa didn't mind sharing with Benjamin.

"Just ignore her," Benjamin advised.

Arissa nodded before steadying her emotions and settling back into work.

When Leon failed to contact Arissa, he had no choice but to get back to Danna.

Given that the case was now handled by Benjamin's legal team, the only way Danna could turn it around was to work on Arissa, which she instructed Leon to do.

In fact, she was confident that her strategy would succeed.

Consequently, Arissa was surprised when Leon came to see her straight.

After buying some pastries in the afternoon to satisfy Benjamin's craving, a stranger stood in her way when she was leaving the shop.

"Ms. York!"

With his briefcase in hand, Leon handed his name card over. "I'm Leon Landon, can you spare me a few minutes of your time?"

Upon realizing who he was, Arissa scowled.

"Didn't I reject your request in the morning? Why are you still here to see me?"

"It's just something that I feel you should know. Or else, you might regret it."

Being professional, Leon added, "If you don't feel comfortable, you can get your lawyer to come."

Leon stared at Arissa earnestly, confident that she wouldn't do it.

Arissa furrowed her brows.

"Danna and I have nothing to talk about." She couldn't wait for Danna to suffer the punishment she deserved.

"It won't hurt just to listen, right? Whatever you want to do after that is your choice. I won't interfere."

Arissa scrutinized Leon. Even though he was sent by Danna, he did have a point.

After all, she wouldn't lose anything just by listening.

With Benjamin's bodyguard nearby, she figured Leon was no threat to her, especially since they were in public.

"Fine. We'll talk inside." Arissa gave him a look.

"Sure." Leon ushered her in cordially.

Both of them entered the pastry shop, as it was more convenient to talk inside than on the street.

"I still have to return to work. Whatever it is you want to say, make it quick." Arissa hurried him while putting down her things.

After nodding in acknowledgment, Leon ordered two glasses of lemonade.

Only then did he get right on to business.

"Danna didn't tell me everything. All she wants me to do is to pass you a message."

Arissa knitted her brows. "What is it?"

If there really was something to say, why didn't he tell me over the phone? Instead, he insists on meeting in person.

"She said, 'Arissa, do you remember how many children you gave birth to?'"

Arissa's heart instantly sank as a sense of dread crept into her.

What does Danna mean?

"Is that all?" Arissa gave Leon an unsettled look.

Leon nodded. "That's it. That's what she wanted me to tell you. I'm not sure what it really means though, since she didn't give me the details. But based on the information I have, you have five children. Could it be that you have more than five?"

Arissa clenched her fists as the words 'more than five' looped in her mind.

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 334 Who Did Arissa Meet

After leaving the pastry shop, Leon's words kept echoing in Arissa's mind.

When she desperately tried to recall the details of her delivery, she felt a chill down her spine.

Before I lost consciousness, did Danna take one or two babies away?

Arisa wasn't certain of what happened back then.

Or is she just saying something like that out of desperation?

Back in the office, she remained in a daze, lost in thought about the matter.

If there is still one or even two children out there, where have Danna taken them?

Arisa shivered at the thought of what Danna was capable of.

Noticing her listlessness, Benjamin was perturbed.

"Arisa," he called out in a deep voice.

However, she never responded until he did so a few more times.

"Huh?"

When he saw how out of sorts she looked, his frown deepened.

"Come here," he ordered, maintaining an earnest gaze on her.

Walking over, Arisa still had the pastries she bought in her hand.

"What happened to you?" Benjamin gave her a piercing look.

Arisa responded, "It's nothing."

Benjamin furrowed his brows. "In that case, what's with that look? Do you need me to show you your face in the mirror?"

Pursing her lips, Arisa refrained from telling him about it, for she was still uncertain if there was still a child out there.

"Uhh, Mr. Graham, here's what you ordered."

When she saw the food she was holding, she handed it to him.

"You eat it," he replied.

Arisa shot him a glare, "Huh? Aren't you going to eat it?"

Benjamin returned his gaze to his documents. "I'm not hungry."

Arissa's lips twitched upon his answer. Then why did you get me to buy them for you in the first place? Are you crazy?

Taking back the food, she returned to her desk and began digging in.

Subsequently, Benjamin shot her a glance before heading to his break room.

After closing the door, he strode to the balcony and gave his bodyguard a call, who coincidentally was about to inform Benjamin of the matter.

"Who did Arissa run into just now?"

"Ms. York met with a lawyer just now, Mr. Graham."

Benjamin wrinkled his forehead. "Danna's lawyer?"

"Yes."

The bodyguard reported what he saw. "They spoke for a few minutes."

Benjamin narrowed his gaze. "Do you know what they were talking about?"

"I couldn't hear them because I was too far away."

After ending the call, Benjamin gave Jonathan a call next.

"I need you to find Danna's lawyer and question him on what he has told Arissa."

"Arissa met with Leon?" Jonathan was shocked.

"Yes, just a moment ago," Benjamin answered grimly.

His intuition told him that Leon must have threatened Arissa. Or else, she wouldn't have looked so shaken.

"I'll call him right away."

With an icy stare, Benjamin looked far out at the cityscape and waited for Jonathan's update.

After ending the call with Benjamin, Jonathan called Leon at once.

However, Leon did not pick up.

"Let's see how long you can avoid me!" Jonathan cursed as he continued to make the calls. Despite trying for a long time, he didn't manage to get through.

Just when he was about to give up in exasperation, Leon finally answered, "Mr. Patterson?"

Jonathan sniggered when he detected the smug tone in Leon's voice.

"Leon, do you have a death wish?"

"Mr. Patterson, why are you flaring your temper at me? Have I offended you in any way?" Leon asked gleefully.

"Why did you meet with my client? I'm going to get you for this in court! Also, did you threaten Arissa?" Jonathan demanded candidly.

Leon replied with an innocent tone. "Mr. Patterson, this must be a misunderstanding. There's no way I would dare to threaten her. I simply conveyed a message from my client to her, that's all."

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 335 More Than Five

Jonathan snorted, "What's the message? You could've gone through me instead of seeing my client behind my back."

After warning Leon, he questioned again, "So? What did you tell her?"

Benjamin is still waiting for my update.

"It was just a short message. I doubt there's a need for you to be so agitated about it. Besides, it isn't really related to the case."

In response to Leon's refusal to tell him, Jonathan sharpened his tone.

"Leon, let me remind you again, are you really sure you want to make enemies of Benjamin?"

Once it was known that Benjamin was the plaintiff, many lawyers avoided the case out of fear.

Regardless of how much the Adams family was willing to pay, no one wanted to take the risk.

Coincidentally, Leon was desperate for money and savored the opportunity to fight Jonathan in court. Otherwise, he, too, wouldn't have taken the case.

“What in the world did you tell Arissa?” Jonathan demanded to know.

After mumbling some gibberish, Leon finally revealed what he said.

With no time to chide Leon any further, Jonathan called Benjamin at once.

“Benjamin, Leon’s exact words to Arissa on behalf of Danna were, ‘Arissa, do you remember how many children you gave birth to?’”

Benjamin knitted his brows upon hearing that.

Didn’t Arissa give birth to five children? Why is Danna trying to obfuscate the fact?

“Benjamin, could it be that Arissa gave birth to more than five babies?”

Jonathan’s question startled Benjamin.

Meanwhile, Arissa was stunned when she looked up and didn’t see Benjamin around.

After checking her surroundings, she stared intently at his break room.

Does he really not want the pastries? If he doesn’t, I’m going to finish them all.

At that moment, Arissa couldn’t help but think about Danna’s words and what her intention was.

Should I meet up with her to clarify?

Wrinkling her forehead, she found it difficult to stay calm.

But if I go and see her, wouldn’t I be falling into her trap?

Just then, Benjamin came out of his room, and he noticed Arissa’s expression alternating between anger and frustration.

He walked over to her table and knocked on it. “What are you thinking about?”

When Arissa looked up, they made eye contact with each other.

She averted her gaze by reflex. “I’m not thinking about anything. Do you really not want the pastries?”

Benjamin stared at her. “No.”

After grunting in acknowledgment, Arissa gathered her emotions and continued on with her work.

Nevertheless, she was unable to focus due to the turbulent emotions raging inside her.

When Benjamin returned to his desk, Arissa's phone suddenly rang, jolting the two of them.

Benjamin stared intently at her.

Glancing at her phone, Arissa broke into a smile when she saw that it was Gavin on the line.

A glint flashed across Benjamin's eyes in response.

Arissa answered the call with a gentle voice, "Sweetheart, what is it?"

Even though Benjamin recovered his gaze and continued working, his ears were pricked as he tried to listen in on their conversation.

"Mommy, what's for dinner?"

Arissa turned to look at Benjamin.

"I'm still not done with work yet and am not sure if I need to stay back. So why don't you eat with Grandpa first?"

"But Mommy, Grandpa wants to eat together with you," Gavin conveyed Darius' words.

Arissa felt awkward as Benjamin had insisted that she finish her work.

She lowered her voice. "Then, why don't you have a talk with Daddy and see what he thinks of it?"

Benjamin raised his brow.

"Mommy, is Daddy stopping you from leaving?"

Gavin then snorted, "I'll get the driver to pick you up, Mommy. You should just ignore him and sneak out. Worse comes to worst, you can just quit!"

The boy exuded a frosty aura, taking after his father.

"Mommy, you haven't spent time with us today. Are you not planning to have dinner with us too?"

Moved, Arissa replied with a smile, "All right. I'll be home for dinner."

She agreed to her son's request as she couldn't bear to disappoint him.

"We'll be waiting!" Gavin declared excitedly.

With that, he informed Darius and the rest of his siblings at once.

When Arissa heard the children's cheer in the background, she broke into an affectionate smile.

After chatting for a while longer, she ended the call and accelerated her pace of work.

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 336 A Handsome Man Asked Me Out

When it was time for dinner, Arissa snuck a glance at Benjamin and saw him on the phone with his back facing her.

She could faintly hear him speaking in a foreign language.

Seizing the opportunity, she packed her things and snuck out of the office.

When she hurried into the elevator and turned around, she was stunned to see Benjamin enter.

He gave her a look as if to warn her.

Nevertheless, he continued talking on the phone with a stern expression.

After the elevator doors closed, Arissa glimpsed at him awkwardly before pressing the button for the first floor.

When they arrived, Benjamin was still on the phone.

After taking another glance at him, she walked out of the elevator.

When she noticed that he was following her, she turned around and remarked, "I'm going out for dinner."

Giving her the side-eye, he continued to follow her.

Subsequently, Arissa glared at him when he entered the car her son had sent to pick her up.

Raising his brow, Benjamin reciprocated with a piercing gaze of his own.

With her lips pursed, Arissa asked softly, "Are you joining me for dinner?"

After ending the call, Benjamin gave her a look of displeasure.

"Are you leaving me to fend for myself by sneaking out?"

Arissa's lips twitched at the accusation.

"Well, it's just that when I saw how busy you were, I didn't want to disturb you."

"Then why don't I feel welcomed when I followed you down?" Benjamin scoffed as he leaned closer to her.

Arissa blinked before her eyes darted around shiftily.

After that, she answered with an awkward smile, "You must have felt wrong, Mr. Graham."

Benjamin let out a cold snort.

She really is a feisty one. Despite trying to sneak out, she is adamant about finding excuses.

"Where are you going for dinner?" He stared at her.

Racking her brains, she teased, "I got asked out by a handsome guy!"

Benjamin furrowed his brows. "Who?"

Arissa was amused by his response.

"I doubt you'd know him even if I told you."

At that moment, tension filled the air.

Arissa felt goosebumps appear all over her body when she was enveloped by the pressure he emitted.

Consequently, she rubbed both her arms.

Benjamin looked at her from the corner of his eye.

"Are you cold?"

Arissa gave him a look but didn't respond.

Benjamin then ordered the driver, "Turn up the heater."

"Yes, Mr. Graham," the driver grunted in acknowledgment and did as he was instructed.

"Mr. Graham, is this temperature all right?"

Benjamin asked Arissa, "Are you still cold?"

Arissa returned his gaze. "I'm fine now."

Benjamin grunted in response.

Nonetheless, Arissa continued to look ahead and ignored the suffocating aura that Benjamin was releasing.

When Gavin called again, she hastily answered the phone.

"Mommy, are you in the car yet?"

Arissa replied softly, "I am. I just left the office."

"Did Daddy notice you?" Gavin's wary voice rang out which was clearly heard by Benjamin.

Is Gavin the handsome man she mentioned just now?

He snorted, "Gavin, what are you trying to do? Why do you need to hide the fact that you're having dinner from me?"

Benjamin felt exasperated at how ungrateful his son was.

Upon hearing Benjamin's voice, Gavin fell silent.

A short while later, he added, "Mommy, come over quickly. We're waiting for you to start dinner!"

"All right." Arissa replied.

I'm already in the car. It's not like I can travel any faster.

"Mommy, Grandpa has ordered a lot of delicious food for us."

"Mmm-hmm."

Arissa continued, "Sweetheart, where did all of you go today?"

"We went to the playground. Zachary and the others had a lot of fun!"

Upon hearing Gavin's reply, Arissa cracked a vibrant smile.

"Is that so? How about you then, did you enjoy yourself?"

Her mind was filled with images of the children having fun.

"I did!" Gavin laughed gleefully, warming Arissa's heart.

"Sweetheart, I will take all of you there the next time."

"That's wonderful!" Gavin was filled with anticipation.

He then said, "We'll see you in a while, Mommy."

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 337 Benjamin Was Not Invited To Dinner

"Okay. See you later, Sweetheart!"

After Arissa hung up, she could feel Benjamin staring at her.

She turned around and stared back at him, asking, "Why are you looking at me?"

Benjamin felt slightly frustrated when he saw that the smile that Arissa had on her face earlier on had completely disappeared.

He could not understand why the woman was so gentle when she interacted with the kids but was stingy with her affection when she was facing him.

"Is Dad treating you to dinner?" Benjamin asked, cocking his brows.

Arissa nodded and replied, "That's what Gavin said."

Benjamin's eyes gleamed when he heard that, wondering why he was not invited to dinner as well.

How could my own father do that to me? Am I really his son?

At the same time, he also thought about his own son, who no longer felt like his son, as the boy was much closer to Arissa than him currently.

Benjamin's face fell slightly at the thought of that.

Arissa took a glance at his handsome face that was visibly tensed and explained in a soft voice, "Maybe Mr. Graham didn't ask you because he thought that you were busy."

Benjamin turned toward her and replied, "You don't have to comfort me. Do you really think I'll be upset over just a meal?"

Arissa gulped when she heard that.

If you're not upset, why are you following me then?

On the way to the restaurant, the couple did not speak to each other.

When they reached the dinner venue, the five children were in the midst of playing with Darius, Kingsley, and Shaun in the private room.

Laughter filled the entire room.

When the kids saw Arissa, they ran over to her at once.

"Mommy, you're here!" they exclaimed, jumping into their mother's arms, hugging her.

Arissa stumbled a little when she tried to take all five of them into her embrace.

Noticing that, Benjamin quickly put his arms around her waist to steady her, preventing her from falling.

"Mommy, we've waited so long for you to reach!"

Arissa smiled and tousled the children's hair affectionately.

"Didn't you say dinner start at six?"

The kids nodded and replied, "Even though it's at six, you can still come earlier!"

Arissa replied with a chuckle, "I was worried that you guys won't be here yet if I arrive too early!"

"All right, that's enough. Go wash your hands and get ready for dinner," Darius said to Arissa warmly.

"Mr. Graham," Arissa greeted Darius at once.

The older man nodded in acknowledgment before glancing at Benjamin and saying, "I'm surprised that my busy son is free to join us for dinner today!"

Benjamin looked at his father, feeling rather speechless.

Arissa let out an amused chuckle while Kingsley and Shaun tried to suppress their smiles.

"Mommy, let's go wash our hands and get ready for dinner! I'm famished!" Jasper said, wrapping his arms around his stomach.

Arisa looked at her cheeky son and asked, "Didn't you guys eat something when you were outside just now?"

Jasper giggled awkwardly while Zachary jumped in and said, "Mommy, he's lying! He ate the most out of all of us just now!"

"Yeah! He was eating every food that he'd set his sights on. Grandpa bought us a ton of food just now." Oliver followed his brother's lead and ratted on Jasper as well.

If not for the fact that their grandfather was paying, Jasper would not get to enjoy that much food.

He was simply interested in every single food he saw, and it was a waste of money.

Jesse was beaming from ear to ear as she chimed in, "Mommy, Jasper snatched my food to eat as well!"

Arisa pinched Jasper's cheeks and said, "How can you bully your sister!"

Jasper stuck out his tongue mischievously and replied, "Mommy, Grandpa dotes on us so much! He buys us everything we want!"

Arisa did not know whether to laugh or cry at her son's antics. "So, if Grandpa doesn't buy you anything, does it mean that he doesn't dote on you anymore?"

Jasper pressed his lips together and replied, "Of course not."

"Mommy, why is he here too?" Gavin shot a glance at Benjamin and asked.

Arisa gave the boy a hug before replying, "He saw me when I was trying to sneak out earlier and followed me into the elevator."

Zachary blinked a few times and said, "I bet he's constantly spying on Mommy!"

Arisa was at a loss for words after hearing the kids' comments.

Benjamin followed behind when Arisa took the children to wash their hands.

When Benjamin was washing his hands next to Arisa, Zachary and his siblings sneaked a glance at their father.

Sensing their gaze, Benjamin looked at them and asked, "Was it fun hanging out with your grandpa today?"

The kids nodded and replied, "Yeah! We had so much fun!"

Benjamin nodded and waited for them to finish washing their hands before bringing them back to the private room.

When they were back, Darius said to Arissa warmly, "Issa, come and take a seat!"

"Okay!" Arissa nodded with a smile.

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 338 Peeling Prawns For Mommy

Arissa settled the kids down first before taking her seat at the dining table. Benjamin sat down next to her.

Darius took a look at the couple and smiled.

Kingsley and Shaun looked at the two of them as well and exchanged knowing smiles.

"We're starving just because we had to wait for you guys."

"Do you have nothing else to do?" Benjamin glanced at the two men expressionlessly.

Kingsley and Shaun merely smiled in response.

"Mrs. Graham, are you feeling better now?" Shaun glanced at Arissa and asked.

"Much better." Arissa nodded.

"Why? What happened to you, Issa?" Darius noticed something amiss and asked Arissa in concern.

Feeling somewhat embarrassed, Arissa replied, "I scalded my tongue when I was drinking coffee this morning, but I'm fine now!"

"You should take care of yourself more," Darius reminded before asking for the dishes to be served.

"Mommy, let me take a look at your tongue!" Gavin said, turning toward his mother.

Arissa chuckled and patted her son's head before answering, "I'm fine now."

She felt awkward acceding to her son's request with so many people around.

While Gavin continued to fix his gaze on Arissa, Zachary, Oliver, Jasper, and Jesse looked over as well. "Mommy, are you really okay now?" they asked.

Arissa nodded and said, "Yes I am. Anyway, let's eat!"

While the five kids were taking turns putting food onto their mother's plate, they suddenly remembered Darius and started putting food onto their grandpa's plate as well.

Darius was beaming from ear to ear as he watched his grandchildren serve him.

"Thank you, Sweethearts!"

"You're welcome!" the children replied in unison.

"Jesse, come over to Grandpa!" Darius said to the little girl, who was the apple of his eye.

Jesse glanced toward Arissa and only went to Darius after receiving an encouraging nod from her mother.

"Here, Jesse, you'll sit right next to Grandpa!"

Darius lifted the girl onto his lap and started placing food onto her plate.

"Mr. Graham, why don't you let her sit on her own?" Arissa said to Darius, worried that he was spoiling Jesse.

She did not want her daughter to get used to other people feeding her.

Benjamin glanced at her and said to his father, "Dad, let Jesse sit on her own."

Darius looked at the couple and laughed. "I just want to spend more time with Jesse given that I only get to eat with the kids once in a blue moon."

Gavin, Zachary, Oliver, and Jasper were already used to the fact that their sister was getting special treatment from their grandpa since she was his favorite.

However, not only were they not jealous at all, they were glad that that was the case.

"Grandpa, I can eat myself. Let me sit on my own!"

Seeing that her brothers were all sitting independently, Jesse wanted to do that as well.

Darius was a little annoyed at Benjamin and said, "It's all your fault that Jesse doesn't want me to carry her now."

Benjamin frowned when he heard that.

Darius then instructed Kingsley to add a chair next to him for Jesse. After placing the girl on the chair, Darius started placing food on her plate again.

"Here you go, Jesse. You should eat more! Tell Grandpa what you like to eat," Darius said to the girl in a gentle tone before addressing the rest in a louder voice, "Everyone, dig in! Stop looking at us!"

Everyone laughed before picking up their utensils and started eating.

Benjamin found it strange that Darius was only paying attention to Jesse while the boys ate on their own.

However, Shaun and Kingsley were not surprised at all.

Arissa smiled and continued eating.

Seeing that the little girl was favored by Darius, she took some food for the boys.

"Thank you, Mommy!" the four boys said simultaneously.

Arissa smiled and replied, "Eat more, boys!"

The four little fellas nodded.

Benjamin glanced at Arissa, and his eyes lit up, noticing that she was enjoying her food.

"Mommy, I'll peel some prawns for you!" Gavin offered and started peeling a large prawn for his mother.

Arissa was delighted and said, "Thank you, Sweetheart!"

"You're welcome, Mommy!" Gavin replied with a wide grin on his face.

After peeling a prawn for Arissa, the boy peeled one more prawn for Jesse before peeling one for himself.

Zachary, Oliver, and Jasper followed their eldest brother's lead and started peeling prawns for their mother too.

Benjamin shot a glance at Arissa's plate that was piled up with love from their children.

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 339 Darius Gave Benjamin An Earful

Shaun and Kingsley, who were sitting across the table from Benjamin, noticed the envious look in the man's eye and smiled.

"Benjamin, you seem to be very envious of Mrs. Graham," Kingsley teased.

Benjamin shot a piercing gaze at his friend after hearing that.

Shaun looked at the two other men in amusement and started teasing the kids.

“Zachary, why are you boys not peeling prawns for your daddy?”

“He’s a man. He doesn’t need us to do that for him,” the four little boys replied in unison.

“Haha!”

Everyone burst out laughing when they heard that. There was nothing wrong with what the boys said.

It was right for men to be caring toward women.

Kingsley glanced at Benjamin and said, “Benjamin, look, your sons are so gentlemanly. Why don’t you learn from them and peel some prawns for Mrs. Graham too?”

Benjamin glared at his friend and replied, “Since you’re so free, why don’t you peel prawns for all of us?”

The corners of Kingsley’s lips twitched.

Arissa chuckled and continued eating the prawns that her boys had prepared for her happily.

When Benjamin noticed that she seemed to be enjoying her prawns a lot, he peeled a prawn and placed it on her plate as well.

Suddenly noticing the extra prawn on her plate, Arissa turned to look at the man.

She could not help but gulp after seeing how elegant he looked even when he was eating.

“Don’t keep eating prawns. Eat more of the other dishes as well,” Benjamin said, turning his head in her direction.

Arissa took one more look at him and continued eating.

Even though Darius was taking care of Jesse, he was also paying attention to the interactions between Benjamin and Arissa at the same time.

He laughed under his breath and asked Arissa, “Issa, do you like these dishes?”

“Yes, I do!” Arissa replied with a nod.

“That’s good to hear! We can order more of those that you like!” Darius smiled.

"Okay! Mr. Graham, let Jesse eat on her own. You should eat something too!" Arissa replied.

"Sure, sure." Darius chuckled heartily.

His appetite increased greatly after seeing how much his grandchildren were enjoying their dinner.

Relishing in the harmonious atmosphere, Shaun and Kingsley started filling their stomachs as well.

Benjamin placed a piece of chicken on Arissa's plate and asked, "Do you like chicken?"

She glanced at him and replied, "I do."

"The food here is pretty good. You should try a bit of everything," Benjamin suggested before going back to his own food.

The children sneaked a glance at their father and were noticed by Arissa, who arched her eyebrows at them.

When they realized that they had been discovered, they smiled at their mother cheekily.

"Concentrate on your dinner!" she said to her children.

Instantly, the five little ones turned back toward their plates and stopped looking around.

"Benjamin, is it very busy at the office?" after a while, Darius asked Benjamin in a serious manner.

"It's all right," Benjamin glanced at his father and replied.

"If it's not that busy, try not to work overtime during the weekends. The kids are still young. You should try to spend more time with them. If you're really busy, you can carry on with your work but let Issa stay with the kids. It doesn't make sense for the two of you to spend the weekends working. It's not as if our family is short of money, and you have to work additionally hard to make ends meet. Try to spend more time with the kids."

Although Darius gave Benjamin an earful, he was very considerate toward Arissa.

He continued, "The kids need their mom. If you insist on taking Issa with you to work, the little ones would be upset and wouldn't enjoy themselves as much."

Benjamin cast a glance at his children. He couldn't tell that they were upset at all.

"I got it."

He looked at Arissa before sweeping a glance at Gavin.

Gavin stared back at his father.

When Benjamin saw that, he sneered silently, wondering if the boy had complained to Darius.

"Why are you staring at me?" Gavin asked fiercely, shooting daggers at Benjamin.

Darius looked toward Benjamin in an intimidating manner as well.

"Why are you staring at my grandson?"

Benjamin was speechless.

Arissa could not help but giggle under her breath, amused by the scene.

Kingsley and Shaun tried their best to suppress their laughter as well, after seeing Benjamin's inability to respond.

Meanwhile, Zachary, Oliver, and Jasper burst out laughing.

When Benjamin heard that, he gave the three boys a side-eye.

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 340 Changing The Last Name Of The Children

Sensing their father glaring at them, the boys immediately took some food and placed it on Arissa's plate. "Mommy, you should eat more. You must be tired after working so hard today!"

Kingsley laughed out loud when he heard that.

"Boys, why are you only taking food for your mommy? How about giving some to Uncle Shaun too?" Shaun said in amusement.

The three boys blinked before looking at Shaun and said, "Uncle Shaun, we'll pass the food to you. You can take some for yourself. You're too far away from us!"

Shaun and Kingsley laughed and said, "Look at how smart these boys are!"

Darius gazed at the boys affectionately before turning toward Benjamin.

With a serious look on his face, he said, "Did you hear what I told you just now?"

“Yes,” Benjamin answered plainly.

“Just hearing is not enough. You have to take it to heart and act on it as well!” Darius emphasized.

“All right.”

Benjamin merely agreed without saying anything else to prevent Darius from nagging any further.

After dinner, everyone headed to the garden at the restaurant for a stroll.

The garden was picturesque and well-maintained.

While everyone was enjoying their evening walk, Darius gestured for Benjamin to step aside for a chat.

“Dad.”

Benjamin walked toward Darius.

Noticing that the father-and-son pair had something to talk about, Arissa wanted to take the kids somewhere else but was stopped by Darius.

“Issa, you should come over here as well.”

“Of course, Mr. Graham.” Arissa had no choice but to comply.

Darius looked at her smilingly and teased, “It feels really awkward to hear you addressing me as Mr. Graham. When are you going to change the way you call me?”

“Huh?” Arissa was confused.

“I prefer to hear you call me Dad.” Darius went straight to the point.

Arissa was slightly startled and quickly explained, “Mr. Graham, I think you’ve mistaken. I’m not dating your son!”

Darius frowned and stared at Benjamin.

Benjamin glanced at his father before looking toward Arissa, who was quick to clarify their relationship. He could not help but feel slightly displeased.

He said, “Dad, she’s just feeling a bit shy.”

Darius looked at his son and smiled. “Yeah, I can tell.”

Arissa was dumbfounded.

Since when did we start dating?

“I—”

At that moment, Benjamin grabbed her hand and intertwined his fingers with hers.

Arissa could feel an electric current flowing through her fingers, and her heart skipped a beat.

“Dad, what is it that you wanted to say? Stop beating around the bush,” Benjamin said, interrupting Arissa.

Darius looked at the couple and said, “Oh, I was thinking that since the kids have reunited with each other, they should change their last name back to ‘Graham.’”

Darius glanced at Arissa after saying that.

In actuality, Arissa had seen that coming. However, she did not know how to respond now that Darius had brought the matter up personally.

“Got it, I know what to do,” Benjamin replied.

“Issa, what do you think about it?” Darius directed the question to Arissa.

She looked at Darius before looking toward Benjamin.

“Can we talk about this again at a later time?”

Arissa knew that for a prominent family like the Grahams, changing the children’s last names was not that simple. There would surely be complex procedures to follow in order to formalize the change.

As such, she was rather reluctant to agree to that.

She was not ready for her children to return to the Graham family.

As Darius was an extremely sensitive and observant man, he only needed one look at the woman and he could guess what she was thinking.

“The kids are just changing their last name. No matter where they might be in the future, they will always be descendants of the Graham family. It doesn’t mean that they will have to leave you.”

Arisa's eyes lit up when she heard that. "Mr. Graham, do you mean they can continue staying with me? We won't have to be separated?"

When it came to matters concerning the kids, she made sure she clarified them properly.

"Since you're their mom, it's only natural they should be with you. No one can change that fact. Even if you and Benjamin do not end up together, they can still choose to stay with you, and you will still have their custody. I know it wasn't easy bringing them up on your own. So, we won't snatch them away from you. My only request is that they change their last name back to 'Graham.'"

Since Darius had already made his stance clear, Arissa figured she shouldn't keep refusing his request.

"Do you mean it, Mr. Graham?"

She then shot a glance at Benjamin, who merely fixed his gaze on her and kept quiet.

"As long as I am still alive, I will keep my promise," Darius said firmly, completely ignoring Benjamin.

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 341 Marry Her

Benjamin took a look at the pair, unable to figure out what his father had up his sleeves.

With Darius' promise, Arissa nodded and replied, "If that's the case, I'll leave it to you to decide then, Mr. Graham."

"Good. Changing their last name is a grand affair. We should find a good day for that!"

Darius was smiling from ear to ear after hearing her reply. He was already thinking of the guestlist for the celebratory banquet he was intending to hold.

"We have to start preparing for the banquet."

Darius finally looked toward Benjamin and reminded him, "You have to treat this matter with utmost importance. Also, inform everyone about it."

"Dad, let's just invite our relatives. There's no need to make it such a grand affair."

Benjamin did not see a need to publicize the matter.

Darius glanced at his son with a stern expression and said, "Are my grandchildren an embarrassment to you?"

Benjamin's lips twitched upon hearing that. "The kids are still young. We should keep them out of the public eye."

After giving it some thought, Darius realized that what Benjamin said made sense. "Oh, and here I thought you were embarrassed by them."

Benjamin was speechless.

Arissa agreed with Benjamin and said to Darius, "Mr. Graham, let's just invite a few of our closest relatives."

"Sure! I'll let you decide then," Darius replied joyfully.

Benjamin was at a loss for words once more, while Arissa merely smiled in response.

"Issa, you should go and take a look at the kids. Don't let them run too far now."

Darius sent Arissa away deliberately.

"Got it." Arissa understood the man's intentions and went over to the kids.

Actually, with Kingsley and Shaun taking care of the kids, she had nothing to worry about.

In fact, even if there were no adults around, she knew that her children would be just fine.

Darius shot a glance at Arissa and said to Benjamin, "You haven't managed to seal the deal yet?"

Benjamin's eyes flickered when he heard that.

Darius looked at his son and continued, "Issa is a wonderful woman. She's a good match for you as well, not to mention she's the mother of your children. You should work harder to seal the deal! Otherwise, you might lose all your children!"

Benjamin frowned and replied, "Dad, why did you promise her that the kids can stay with her no matter how it turned out between us?"

Darius cast a glance at his son and placed his hands behind him.

"If I didn't give her my word, do you think she'll agree to let the children change their last name?"

The crease between Benjamin's brows deepened as he replied, "It's a fact that the children belong to our Graham family."

Darius stared at his son, speechless.

“Why is your thinking even more outdated than mine?”

Benjamin merely gazed at his father and said nothing.

Darius let out a snort and continued, “Even though I gave her my word, it doesn’t mean that you have also agreed to it. Anyway, the priority is to get the children to change their last names. It would be even better if you could marry Issa too. We can just hold one grand banquet to celebrate and save the hassle.”

An unfathomable glint flashed past Benjamin’s eyes as he replied, “I have my own plans.”

Darius looked at his son and gave him a word of caution.

“Just don’t do things that you’ll regret in the future. A woman will never get over a broken heart. Once that happens, she is likely to be scarred for life.”

Darius sighed. Since they were outside, he did not want to say too much.

“I’m going to play with my sweethearts now. It’s so tiring to talk to you.”

After Darius walked over to Arissa, she greeted him with a warm smile.

The two of them started chatting happily with the five kids surrounding them. It was a joyous and harmonious sight.

Benjamin fixed his gaze on the woman’s bright smile and walked toward her.

“It’s time to go home.”

Arissa turned to look at him.

Darius glanced at his son and grumbled, “We have just finished dinner. Why are we going back so soon? I’m planning to walk around town with my sweethearts and enjoy the night scenery.”

He paused and turned toward the five children before asking, “Sweethearts, shall we walk around more?”

The children looked at Arissa and asked, “Mommy, are you coming with us too?”

It was obvious that they did not want the night to end just yet.

By right, they should be exhausted after playing for the whole day. However, they did not seem to be tired at all.

“Of course!”

Arissa wanted to spend more time with the kids as well. After all, they were starting school the next day.

As she had to work too, she would not have much time to accompany them.

The children cheered excitedly. “Hooray! Grandpa, Mommy is coming with us!”

“All right! We’ll all go together!”

Darius smiled at the kids affectionately before saying to Benjamin, “If you don’t want to join us, feel free to go back yourself. No one is stopping you.”

Hearing that, Kingsley and Shaun chuckled under their breath before going to get the car.

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 342 You Cannot Be Too Persistent With Girls

Since the kids had no desire to go home just yet, Benjamin had no choice but to follow them.

Arissa was not in the same car as him. Instead, she was with the kids and Darius.

Kingsley was initially in the same car as the kids, but he had been chased out. In the end, he could only sit in Benjamin’s car.

Sitting beside the driver’s seat, he felt pressured.

He would sneak occasional glances at Benjamin, whose expression was grim and frosty.

Kingsley did not even dare to breathe loudly.

“Where did you guys go today?” asked Benjamin nonchalantly.

Kingsley looked at him and grinned.

“We went to the garden and the amusement park! I took them to the roller coasters.”

Nodding, Benjamin remarked, “When you’re free, bring them out more often.”

Kingsley raised his eyebrows and asked carefully, "What do you mean, Boss?"

For some reason, his words sounded rather scary.

Benjamin shot a sharp glance at the rearview mirror and replied solemnly, "I mean what I said. Is there something wrong with your brain?"

Kingsley fell silent before mumbling under his breath, "I'll bring them out even if you didn't tell me to. It's fun to play with them!"

Besides, Gavin became much happier when he was with the other four children.

Their happiness was infectious, too. Anyone who saw them would have their mood improve.

"Boss, don't you want to play with them? You can improve your relationship by doing that," suggested Kingsley.

Benjamin replied coldly, "I'm busy."

The corners of Kingsley's lips twitched.

"But you can't be busy all the time, right? You should heed Old Mr. Graham's advice. You need to spend your weekends accompanying them."

Naturally, Benjamin knew what he should do.

Frowning, he changed the topic. "Why did you enter my car just now?"

Stunned, Kingsley did not know why Benjamin suddenly asked that question.

"Couldn't you have snatched the chance to get into that car first?" Benjamin was unhappy.

Kingsley blinked in confusion before finally realizing what was going on. Is Benjamin blaming me for giving the seat up for Arissa?

Grinning, he scrutinized Benjamin, who looked extremely grumpy.

Kingsley cleared his throat. "Boss, you can't be too persistent if you're pursuing a girl. It'll make her feel suffocated like she has no freedom at all. You need to relax your hold when appropriate, appear when it's the right time, and stay away from her when you should. You need to let her be alone and have her time to herself!"

Benjamin frowned, ignoring Kingsley's words.

“By the way, Boss. How’s your progress with her?”

Kingsley was quite curious.

Benjamin shot him a glance.

“A word of advice. Sometimes, you shouldn’t be too restrained. When it comes to women, you need to be more domineering. Just go for it!” suggested Kingsley with a smile.

“Get out of the car if you can’t keep your mouth shut!” yelled Benjamin, thinking that his friend was being too noisy.

Kingsley pouted before falling quiet.

Arissa went to the city plaza with the children and Darius. They got out of the car and observed the bustling streets in the city center.

“Issa, have you come here before?” asked Darius with a smile.

They were at a plaza that had just been constructed. As it just started operations, it was one of the hottest spots.

“Not yet,” replied Arissa. “These didn’t exist before I went overseas.”

Darius nodded and started introducing some fun places to them.

While Arissa and the kids listened to him, they admired the scenery.

“Mommy, there’s ice cream there!”

Jesse licked her lips, feeling hungry.

“Why don’t I go and buy some for her, Mommy?” suggested Jasper.

“No. I’ll go buy some. Stick with Grandpa, okay?” Arissa reminded the five children before leaving.

Darius smiled and looked at his five grandchildren. “Issa, buy one more! I’d like to eat ice cream too!”

“Got it, Mr. Graham!” replied Arissa with a smile as she turned her head around.

Then, she walked over to buy the ice cream.

After counting the number of people, she bought nine.

Suddenly, an unfamiliar voice sounded beside her. "Hey babe, can you buy one more? I want to eat some ice cream, but I didn't bring my wallet."

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 343 Justin Flirts With Arissa

Arissa glanced around and saw the person staring at her with a smile.

She was stunned, but decided to ignore him.

Checking her out, Justin was amazed. As expected of a woman who can catch Benjamin's eye.

"Come on babe, do me a favor and treat me to ice cream, won't you?"

Arissa frowned and shot a glance at him. "Don't you have a phone? It's so convenient to pay online nowadays. It doesn't matter if you forgot your wallet as long as you have your phone with you."

Justin lowered his head and glanced at his phone. Oof... she has a point there. I miscalculated.

He smirked devilishly. "I forgot that I have my phone with me. Why don't I treat you to ice cream then?"

As Justin spoke, he ordered another ice cream from the waiter and paid the bill.

Arissa did not like that at all. Why is he acting so weirdly for no reason?

"Can I have your number, babe?" Justin continued to flirt with her.

"I'm sorry, but I'm not interested!" rejected Arissa coldly.

After the ice cream was ready, she took the bag, paid for her orders, and left.

Justin stared at her broodingly. This woman's got a personality.

"Sir, do you still want the ten ice cream?" reminded the waiter.

Justin turned around and stared at him. "Give two to me and distribute the remaining ice cream to the others nearby."

"Sure!"

When Benjamin arrived and heard that Arissa had left to buy ice cream, he walked over and saw her coming back.

“Why did you wander around?”

Arissa frowned and rebuked in annoyance, “I just went to buy some food. What do you mean that I’m wandering around?”

A glint flashed past Benjamin’s eye when he spotted a figure. He narrowed his eyes.

At the ice cream shop, Justin was walking in the opposite direction with the two ice cream, his back facing them.

Noticing how Benjamin was looking at something behind her, Arissa turned around and glanced behind but she did not see anything.

Holding the ice cream, she walked back and passed an ice cream to Darius.

“Here you go, Mr. Graham!”

“Thank you for the ice cream, Issa!”

Darius was happy like a child.

“You’re welcome!” replied Arissa with a smile.

Then, she gave one ice cream each to the five children.

“Hold them properly now! You won’t get to have another one if you drop them!”

“You’re so petty, Mommy.” Oliver stuck his tongue out.

Arissa flicked her son’s forehead. “You’re the pettiest one here! Why didn’t you treat us to food?”

Oliver chuckled. Adjusting his glasses, he started licking the ice cream happily.

Zachary and Gavin said appeasingly, “The ice cream you bought for us tastes so good, Mommy!”

Smiling, Arissa passed an ice cream to Shaun and Kingsley.

“Thank you, Mrs. Graham!”

The two of them were overjoyed as they did not expect to have ice cream as well.

Arissa started to eat her ice cream, feeling satisfied.

Ahh... Dessert after food is the most enjoyable.

Benjamin glanced at them.

He walked over to Arissa and asked in a deep voice, "Don't I have one?"

Arissa shot a look at him. "I thought you didn't like sweet food?"

Benjamin's eyes glinted. It was true that he disliked dessert and street food.

However, he felt annoyed after seeing that she bought ice cream for everyone but him.

"Who said that?"

He then grabbed her hand and took a bite of the ice cream at the spot that she just licked.

Arissa widened her eyes in shock.

Without even a change in his expression, Benjamin ate a huge chunk of her ice cream.

"Hey! Didn't you see that I've already started eating this?"

Looking at her half-eaten ice cream, she felt gloomy.

Benjamin glanced at her from the corner of his eyes.

"I've just taken a small bite of your ice cream. Do you have to be so petty?"

Arissa was furious. Is this really a problem of me being petty?

If he wants ice cream, why can't he ask someone to buy it for him?

Looking at how furious she was, Benjamin chuckled in amusement.

"Don't you know that women shouldn't eat too much cold foods?"

Arissa rolled her eyes at him and walked over to the children.

While eating the ice cream, Shaun and Kingsley stared at the childish Benjamin in amusement.

"If this is how Benjamin pursues girls, it'll only be counter-productive! I'd be angry too if I were her!" Shaun chuckled to himself.

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 344 Why Are You Glaring At Me

Kingsley took a bite of his ice cream. "Yeah. Women hate it when something they like gets snatched away."

When Benjamin shot them a cold glare, they quickly averted their gazes and caught up with Darius and the rest.

Benjamin strode behind the kids.

"Do you still want to eat anything else?" he asked the children.

Jesse glanced at him and walked toward Arissa.

Benjamin raised his brows.

Laughing, Arissa stroked her daughter's head affectionately. "Don't be scared."

Benjamin was speechless.

Looking at how gloomy his father looked, Gavin smiled.

"Zachary, Oliver, Jasper, let's go there to play!" Gavin beckoned his brothers over.

The three kids nodded and ran away with him.

Laughing, Darius strode behind them.

Benjamin sighed.

Is Gavin rebelling?

He turned his head around and glared at Arissa, who blinked innocently. When she saw him still staring at her, she returned his glare.

"Why are you glaring at me?"

"Yeah! You're not allowed to glare at Mommy!" Jesse glared at Benjamin menacingly.

When Kingsley and Shaun saw that, they laughed till their stomachs ached.

"Benjamin, you need to be gentler with girls," suggested Kingsley fearlessly.

Benjamin shot another glare at him.

Laughing, Kingsley walked away.

Shaun rushed forward and scooped Jesse into his arms.

“Jesse, I’ll bring you over there to play, okay?”

Smiling, Jesse stared at Shaun. “Can I get something to eat, Uncle Shaun?”

“Sure! Just tell me what you’d like to eat and I’ll buy it for you!”

Shaun’s expression was filled with affection.

Jesse was overjoyed. “Can you buy some for my brothers too?”

“Of course!” Shaun agreed easily.

“Let’s go, then. Mommy, come with us!” Jesse turned her head around and beckoned Arissa over.

Arissa nodded with a smile and reminded, “Don’t eat something that you shouldn’t!”

“Got it!” Jesse nodded obediently.

Shaun glanced at them and left while carrying Jesse.

When Benjamin saw that Arissa was about to follow them, he took a step forward and grabbed her hand.

“Do you still want ice cream? I’ll buy one for you.”

Arissa glanced at him. “I don’t want to eat it anymore.”

Staring at her puffed-up cheeks, Benjamin laughed and asked, “Are you still angry?”

Arissa pouted and ignored him.

Benjamin scanned his surroundings and spotted many eateries.

“Do you like barbeque?”

Arissa swallowed hard at that.

Chuckling, Benjamin brought her over to a barbeque stall and bought some for her.

Arissa did not expect him to actually buy it for her. With a surprised look, she stared at his lean back.

A heartwarming feeling filled her heart.

“What would you like to eat?” asked Benjamin as he turned around.

When he noticed her distracted look, he frowned.

What is this woman thinking about?

Arissa returned to her senses. Looking at how generous he was being, she said deliberately, "I want to eat everything!"

Benjamin stared at her for a few seconds before turning around and instructing the owner, "I'd like to have a serving of everything."

"Ten servings!" added Arissa.

The owner of the stall stared at them.

He asked, "Are you sure that you want ten servings?"

Arissa nodded firmly. "Yeah, I'm sure. I want ten servings!"

Benjamin let her order anything that she wanted.

"Are you sure you can finish so much food?"

Arissa gazed at him and replied with a smile, "We have so many people with us. Of course we can finish all the food! Or, are you so petty that you don't want to treat them?"

Only he can come up with the idea of only treating me to food.

Arissa's lips twitched at the thought.

Looking at how considerate she looked, Benjamin was amused.

He snorted softly.

"You're such a considerate person."

Arissa was rendered speechless.

"If you can't bear to treat others to food, don't do it, then. I'll pay for it myself."

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 345 Feeding Her

Benjamin pursed his lips. Is this a problem about me being too petty? If she's so considerate toward others, why isn't she considerate toward me?

In the next second, Benjamin whipped out his phone and paid the bill.

Staring at him, Arissa teased deliberately, "Mr. Graham, do you want me to transfer the money back to you?"

"There's no need for that," rebuked Benjamin solemnly as he glared at her.

Arissa laughed in amusement. "Thank you for your treat, then, Mr. Graham!"

Benjamin pinched her cheeks.

"You'll have to treat me back next time."

The corners of Arissa's lips twitched.

After the food was all packed, Benjamin gestured at it. "Aren't you getting it?"

Arissa was speechless.

She picked up the ten servings of barbeque and took a sniff at it.

"D\*mn, that smells good! I can't wait to eat it!"

A smile played on Benjamin's lips when he saw how eager she was.

"What do you want to eat first?"

"Squid!" blurted Arissa.

She then glanced at the squid that the stall was selling before leaving with the food.

Benjamin took a bag from her, picked up some squid, and placed it beside her mouth.

Arissa shot him a glance before opening her mouth and taking a bite.

She exclaimed in satisfaction, "How yummy!"

Upon seeing how she seemed to find everything she ate delicious, Benjamin was curious about whether it actually tasted good.

Just when he raised his hand to have a bite, Arissa urged him, "Hurry up! I want another bite!"

Benjamin's hand froze mid-air. He then changed the trajectory of his hand and moved the squid to her mouth again.

Taking a bite of the squid's tentacles, Arissa closed her eyes with a smile, clearly savoring the food.

When Benjamin spotted the sauce at the corners of her lips, he searched his pocket. However, he realized that he did not bring his handkerchief.

Just when he was about to raise his hand to wipe it for her, Arissa licked her lips clean.

Benjamin's gaze landed on the pink tip of her tongue, and a glint flashed across his eyes.

When Arissa noticed his passionate stare, she was embarrassed. "I-I'll bring this to them!"

As she spoke, she ran toward the kids.

Benjamin snorted softly and followed behind her.

"Sweethearts, have some barbeque!"

The kids cheered happily when they saw her rushing over with her hands filled with food.

"Thank you, Mommy!"

"Haha! There's no need to thank me," said Arissa with a smile.

She glanced at Benjamin and explained, "Your daddy's the one who bought it."

The five children, including Darius, Kingsley, and Shaun, looked at Benjamin.

"Thank you, Mr. Graham!" chorused the five children before taking the food from Arissa's hands.

"Come on! Everyone has a share!"

Arissa passed the food out to everyone. When there was only one serving left, she started eating it.

Benjamin was holding onto his own portion of food.

"Benjamin, I didn't expect you to buy food from such eateries!" teased Shaun with a grin.

Kingsley joined in on the fun. "We can only eat this because of Mrs. Graham. Otherwise, we'd never have the chance to eat it."

Ignoring them, Benjamin walked toward Arissa. "Do you still want your squid?"

Darius burst out laughing when he saw Benjamin's serious expression.

Arissa took it, feeling embarrassed. "I have some squid here. Do you want it?"

"No. You can have it."

Benjamin did not even eat the barbeque that he was holding.

The five children glanced at Benjamin, who returned their stares. "Do you want some drinks?"

They blinked.

"Of course, we want some drinks. Do you even have to ask?" Gavin scoffed.

Benjamin glanced at the children and passed his barbeque over. "Here. Take this. I'll go and buy us some drinks."

Gavin looked at his father for a while before walking over and taking the food.

He then said haughtily, "I want milk tea!"

Zachary chimed in, "I want lemonade."

Oliver said, "I want strawberry milk tea!"

Jasper added, "I want melon milk tea!"

Jesse joined in softly, "I want apple milk tea!"

Benjamin glanced at the children before looking at Arissa. "Would you like to have milk tea as well?"

She nodded. "I'd like a strawberry milk tea too!"

Shaun and Kingsley automatically gave their orders as well.

Kingsley said, "I'd like a mango milk tea."

Shaun chimed in, "Same for me!"

Smiling, Darius said to Benjamin, "I want one with grass jelly inside."

Benjamin was speechless.

With that, he left to buy some milk tea. Other than the kids and Arissa who wanted milk tea, he got the other three adults plain water.

As for the milk tea, they were all of the same flavor—strawberry.

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 346 Do You Have A Poor Memory

Although Oliver and Arissa were overjoyed, the other four kids felt gloomy since they did not get the flavors that they liked.

Zachary took a dig at Benjamin, “Mr. Graham, do you have a poor memory?”

Benjamin glanced at him.

Kingsley burst into laughter. “He did it on purpose!”

“Aren’t you too being too biased, Benjamin? You should’ve bought us milk tea, but you bought us plain water instead,” teased Shaun with a wide grin.

“He’s right. I wanted milk tea, not water.”

Darius chided Benjamin, “Are you trying to piss me off or something?”

Benjamin shot a glance at his father. “Milk tea is too sweet, so you can’t drink it.”

Darius was rendered speechless. Since he had a high blood sugar level, he had to keep to a diet.

Kingsley rebuked, “But we can drink it. So why didn’t you buy some for us?”

“I didn’t want Dad to yearn for milk tea if he sees both of you drinking it. That’s why I got plain water for the two of you too,” replied Benjamin calmly.

The two of them were at a loss for words.

Gazing at them curiously, Arissa asked, “Mr. Graham, why can’t you drink milk tea?”

Darius laughed. “I have a high blood sugar level.”

Arissa understood now. “In that case, you should drink less sweet drinks.”

Darius nodded. Looking at his five grandchildren drinking the milk tea happily, he swallowed hard.

“Here, Grandpa, you can have some barbeque!” offered Gavin.

“Okay.”

Darius tousled his grandson’s hair affectionately,

When Benjamin saw how quickly Arissa had finished her drink, he raised his brows.  
“Would you like to have more?”

Arissa glanced at him.

“No.”

Looking at her earnestly, Benjamin wiped the sauce from her lips.

Stunned, Arissa felt her cheeks burning.

“Are you blushing, Mommy?”

Jasper stared at her intently.

When he said that, Gavin, Zachary, Oliver, and Jesse turned their heads around at the same time.

Even Darius and the other adults looked over curiously.

When Arissa felt everyone’s stares on her, her face turned even redder.

“No, I’m not! You’re mistaken!”

Arissa pinched her son’s cheek.

Jasper laughed so hard that his shoulders shook.

“Mommy’s blushing!” He dashed away while chuckling.

Everyone looked at Arissa as they laughed joyfully, making her feel extremely embarrassed.

When she noticed Benjamin staring at her with a smile, she glared at him furiously.

He raised his eyebrows domineeringly and moved closer to her.

“Why are you glaring at me?”

When Arissa felt his charismatic aura envelop her, her heart skipped a beat.

She took a step back. “Y-You’re wrong. I wasn’t glaring at you.”

Benjamin scoffed.

“Hurry up and eat your barbeque.”

He passed the food over. When Arissa took it, she returned to her senses. “Isn’t this yours?”

“I’m not eating.”

Arissa pouted before distributing the food to everyone else.

After they were done with their meals, Kingsley and the other adults brought the kids in front to play, while Benjamin and Arissa trailed behind them.

All the while, Benjamin kept receiving calls about work.

Arissa looked at him. “Why don’t you go and settle work first? I’ll go back after accompanying them.

Benjamin glanced at her. “Let’s go together.”

Staring at him for a while, Arissa fell silent and continued admiring the scenery with the rest.

After walking for more than an hour, Darius finally felt like going back.

He prepared to leave for the Old Manor. Since the five kids were not going to follow him back, they bade farewell to him.

“Goodbye, Grandpa!”

“Goodbye, Sweethearts!”

Grinning, Darius waved at them. He then reminded Arissa, “You should go back earlier and rest. You’ve been busy for the entire day, after all.”

“Got it. Have a safe trip home, Mr. Graham!”

Arissa waved at him with a smile.

Darius nodded before instructing the chauffeur to drive him back.

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 347 That Seat Belongs To His Woman

Benjamin’s eyes ranged over Shaun and Kingsley. “We are going home now. You guys should head back as well!”

Kingsley asked teasingly, "Benjamin, aren't you going to invite us over for a drink?"

Benjamin shot him a glare as he gestured for Arissa and the kids to go in the car.

"Goodbye, Uncle Shaun and Uncle Kingsley!" The five kids waved their hands and bid the two men goodbye.

Their voices were so cute that Shaun and Kingsley could not help but pick them up and peck them on their cheeks.

"Go home with me, okay?" they asked the kids in chorus.

Swiveling his eyes around, Zachary smiled before replying, "No, thank you!"

"Why not?" Kingsley pretended to be sad as he gazed at the kids.

"We don't want to separate with Mommy!" Jesse chimed in swiftly.

Kingsley planted a gentle peck on her soft cheek dotingly. "I have a lot of nice foods and nice toys in my house."

Jesse cast him a sidelong glance with her bright and clear eyes. "Gavin said you're a liar!"

Kingsley was nonplussed by her response.

Gavin cast a glance at him. "Uncle Kingsley, stop lying to them. Your house isn't fun at all!"

"Go to my house then! We can do experiments together!" Shaun tried to entice the kids.

Shaking his head, Gavin rejected without hesitation. "We are not going!"

Shaun smiled at Zachary and Oliver. "I guarantee it will be fun. You won't regret it if you follow me home tonight!"

Zachary shifted his gaze toward Shaun. "Uncle Shaun, we won't go if Mommy doesn't!"

Oliver nodded in agreement. "We will be wherever Mommy is!"

Shaun shot Arissa an amused look, teasing, "They cling to you a lot!"

Naturally, he did not have the courage to invite her over to his house for fear of incurring someone's wrath.

Smiling, she replied, "They won't be able to fall asleep in the beds at your house either, so you two should stop coaxing them. Even if they go with you, they might complain and fuss about going home, so you might need to send them home in the end!"

Kingsley and Shaun chuckled. None of them were able to persuade the kids at all.

Benjamin's gaze landed on his children in the two men's embrace, and he reached out to carry them over before urging, "Let's get in the car and go home!"

Gavin and Jasper sneaked a glance at Benjamin, then got into the car obediently.

Arissa, too, reached out to carry Jesse over. "You guys should head home too!"

Benjamin turned around, took over the little girl, and placed her inside the car.

Lastly, he took Zachary and Oliver from Shaun's arms and put the two boys in the back seat.

"Buckle your seatbelts!" he commanded before shutting the car door.

Then, he opened the door to the front passenger's seat for Arissa.

"I will sit with them at the back!"

With his sharp gaze fastened on her, he said, "There's no more space in the back!"

Kingsley had his hands stuffed in his pockets as he regarded them with a smile. "Mrs. Graham, Benjamin wants you to sit in the front. That seat belongs to his woman!"

Arissa was taken aback upon hearing that.

Benjamin shot his friend a warning look before pushing Arissa into the car and swiftly closing the door.

"Bye!" he said to the two men.

Shaun and Kingsley smiled and waved their hands.

They also waved at the five children in the back seat.

"Sweethearts, remember to think about me!" Kingsley shouted.

Zachary rolled down the window and shouted, "Goodbye, Uncle Kingsley! Goodbye, Uncle Shaun!"

The other children also leaned toward the window and said goodbye to them smilingly.

“Goodbye, Sweethearts! Let’s play together again next time!” Shaun responded, waving his hand.

Benjamin sat in the car and glanced at the kids. “Sit back down properly!”

Arissa also turned around and instructed, “Buckle your seatbelts! We are leaving now!”

The five children immediately complied, sitting down and fastening their seatbelts.

Their mother chuckled, finding the sight of them sitting side by side obediently adorable.

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 348 You Should Have It

Tenderness flashed across Benjamin’s eyes as he tilted his head to check on Arissa’s seatbelt.

Seeing that she had not buckled it, he voiced, “You kept worrying about the kids. How about yourself?”

Upon saying that, he leaned toward her and reached for the seatbelt.

The woman pressed her back close to the chair, not daring to look at him.

Her heart raced as she whiffed his scent that wafted to her nose.

When his hand brushed across her chest, she shuddered a little.

Thinking that he had touched her on purpose, she glared at him, only to see him focusing on buckling her seatbelt.

Oh, he didn’t do it deliberately.

The moment Benjamin raised his gaze, he was met by the sight of her crimson face.

A hint of delight flickered briefly in his eyes as he asked, “What’s wrong?”

“Nothing!” Arissa avoided making eye contact with him.

Benjamin pinched her face gently before straightening his back and returning to his seat.

“Thanks!” Arissa gave him a sidelong glance.

“No problem!” Benjamin started the car and looked over his shoulder to check on the kids again.

“Sit tight!” he exhorted.

“Got it,” the five children responded without making any fuss.

They were exhausted after playing for the whole day.

With that, Benjamin drove toward the Graham residence.

Along the road, the kids started dozing off.

When Arissa noticed it, she turned around to look at them and let out a chuckle.

“Hey, hey! Don’t fall asleep! Do you hear me?” she shouted.

The five children opened their eyes.

Jesse rubbed her eyes for a while, but her eyelids soon drooped.

“Sweethearts, wake up! If you sleep now, I won’t bathe you after we get home!” Arissa warned.

Hearing that, Zachary lifted his small hands and rubbed his face. Instantly, his drowsiness faded a little.

Gavin also pinched himself to keep himself awake.

As for Oliver, he leaned against the seat sleepily and pouted. “Mommy, it’s still a long way before we reach home. Can’t we sleep for a while?”

Jasper also tried his best to keep his eyes open. “Mommy, I feel so sleepy!”

“We will reach home soon. Don’t sleep now.” Arissa signaled Gavin to wake up the rest by wiping their faces.

“Sweetheart, wake up. Sing along with Gavin. It’s been so long since I last heard you sing!” she cooed.

Leaning against Jasper’s shoulder, Jesse would have fallen asleep again if Arissa did not call her.

Gavin took over the small handkerchief in the car and moistened it before letting his younger brothers wipe their faces with it.

“You guys first!” Zachary had drunk some water, so he felt a little more awake then.

After Oliver finished wiping his face, he handed the handkerchief to Jasper.

Jasper wiped his face and helped Jesse with it before returning the handkerchief to Gavin.

Gavin put some more water on the handkerchief and said to Zachary, "I'll wipe your face!"

The delighted Zachary stretched his neck out.

Gavin helped him wipe his face and then wiped his own face.

"Let's drink some water and then sing!" Arissa was determined to have them stay awake.

"It's okay for them to sleep awhile," Benjamin said as he glanced at the rearview mirror.

They look really sleepy.

Arissa took a look at him. "If they fall asleep now, I will have a hard time bathing them later!"

"If they fall asleep, I will bathe them!"

The five kids became energetic upon hearing Benjamin's words.

"We will take a bath on our own! We don't need Mr. Graham's help!" Zachary snorted.

"Let's not sleep then." Gavin turned to face his siblings and took out some candies from his pocket. "I have some candies here. One for each! Mommy, one for you too!"

Jasper, who was sitting nearer to Arissa, took the candy and handed it to her.

She received it with a smile and asked Benjamin, "Do you want it?"

"Gavin gave it to you, so you should have it!" he replied.

His response delighted her as she had only asked him out of courtesy.

Turning around, she looked at Gavin and inquired, "Sweetheart, where did you get these candies?"

I have never seen him eat them before.

Gavin took a peep at his mother as he unwrapped the candy. "Grandpa bought them for us this morning. I haven't finished eating mine!"

Arissa chuckled and looked at the other four children. "Have you finished eating yours?"

You More than Anything in the World Chapter 349 Looks Of Disapproval

Zachary, Oliver, Jasper, and Jesse nodded simultaneously. "We've finished ours!"

Suppressing a chuckle, Arissa asked curiously, "Gavin, why haven't you finished yours? Did you not eat them?"

"No, Mommy. I was eating fruits at that time, so I didn't eat the candies. If I ate them, the fruits wouldn't taste sweet anymore!" Gavin explained.

Zachary giggled and whispered in his mother's ear, "Mommy, it's because he ate so slowly. We had all finished our fruits, but he was still eating his one small bite at a time!"

Arissa could not help but smile.

Gavin was the slowest eater among the five kids, even slower than Jesse.

She cast a glance at Benjamin, who was driving. Gavin must have picked it up from him. He's also a slow eater.

Gavin blushed as he lowered his head and explained, "I wasn't that slow. You guys were too fast."

His siblings laughed, making his face turn even redder.

Arissa chuckled, thinking that her son looked adorable.

After clearing her throat, she said to the other four kids, "All right. Cut it out. There's nothing funny about it. Everyone has their own pace in eating!"

"Mommy, you were laughing too!" Oliver's eyes crinkled from smiling as he exposed her.

"Yes, I saw Mommy laughing too. She laughed like this!" Jesse imitated the way Arissa was laughing, tugging the corner of her lips upward.

That evoked a peal of laughter from Zachary and Jasper, whose eyes flickered between Gavin and Arissa.

"Gavin, Mommy was laughing at you!"

Gavin looked at them, blushing. "Laugh as much as you want!"

I do eat slowly, after all.

"All right. Sit properly now!" Arissa cut them off to spare Gavin's blushes.

The kids stop laughing immediately, pursing their lips together. By then, their drowsiness had disappeared.

At that moment, Benjamin took a peep at the back seat through the rearview mirror, and a smile hovered on his lips.

Jesse leaned against the window and gazed at the neon lights outside. "Wow! It's so beautiful out there!"

The little girl pointed at the light show outside, overwhelmed with excitement. "Look! Isn't it prettier than overseas? There are even animals here!"

Zachary, Oliver, and Jasper leaned against the window, marveling at the scenery. "It's so breathtaking!"

Gavin looked outside too. "That's a cow. Don't you guys have them overseas?"

"No. It's so quiet during the night overseas. There's nothing fun!" Jesse pouted.

"Mm-hmm! I also think it is more fun over here during the night!" Jasper grinned from ear to ear.

"I wonder what that place is. Gavin, have you been there?" Zachary asked curiously.

"No!" Gavin was curious too.

Oliver and Jasper stared at their brother and let out a sigh. "Mr. Graham has never brought you there?"

Gavin pursed his lips when he heard that. "No!"

Instantly, Zachary, Oliver, Jasper, and Jesse shot looks of disapproval at Benjamin.

Having perceived their stares, Benjamin glanced at the rearview mirror. "I can bring you guys there tomorrow if you want! There's a mountain there, which is good for a night run!"

The kids were rendered speechless by his statement. We want to go there to have fun, not to jog!

Arissa looked at Benjamin. "You've never brought Gavin out to play before?"

No wonder Gavin looked so dejected.

"Mmh." Benjamin took a glance at Gavin, and guilt welled up in his heart.

Indeed, I spent too less time with him before this.

Seeing that he did not speak further, she shifted her gaze toward the children.

“Sweethearts, do you want to go there now?”

The kids’ eyes lit up, but they immediately shook their heads. “Mommy, let’s not go there tonight. We want to go home and sleep.”