

The More the Merrier Chapter 536

The More the Merrier Chapter 536 Put This On Your Eyes

Not long after, Arissa finished washing up and exited the restroom. Seeing the children were not around, she glanced at Benjamin. "You didn't tell Gavin and the others to come over?"

Benjamin cast a glance at her, lifted his cup and took a sip of coffee. "No."

Arissa shot the elegant-looking man a glare, her lips twitching.

She then turned around, wanting to go get the children. When she arrived at the door, she retreated, took some food for Mary, and left for the room next door.

"Sweethearts, go to the lounge next door to have some food. Your daddy is there." She beckoned for the children to go over. Then, she sat beside Mary's bed and said, "Here. Have some, Mdm. Mary."

"Oh, I'm not hungry. You can have it." Mary lay in the bed, as she was not done with her injections.

"Please have some. Your injections take up energy fast," Arissa coaxed Mary.

"Put it aside first. I want to go to the restroom."

Hearing that, Arissa quickly helped Mary up.

Tim came over to help as well. "Be careful, Grandma!"

"Okay!" Mary stood up, stumbling slightly.

After helping her to sit in the wheelchair, Arissa brought the IV drip over.

She held it with one hand, while using the other to push Mary to the restroom.

"Sweetheart, hurry up and go over to have something to eat. I can handle this on my own." She turned around and spoke to Tim, who stared at her before saying softly, "I want to wait for Grandma to come out first."

Arissa smiled, not bothering to make him leave anymore. I'll just bring him over later.

She helped Mary into the restroom, while Tim helped to shut the door.

"It's okay, Issa. I can do it on my own. You can go out." Mary stood up carefully, and Arissa helped her to sit on the toilet bowl. "I'll wait for you," said the latter.

Mary turned to her. "I might need to take a dump. It's better if you go out."

Arissa nodded and reminded Mary, "Watch out for the IV drip. Don't raise your arm too high up. Call for me when you're done, okay?"

"Okay. Go out now, quickly," Mary urged gently.

When Arissa stepped out of the restroom, she saw Tim still standing in front of the door. She pulled him aside and asked, "Why didn't you sleep for a little longer?"

"I did and I'm awake now." Tim studied her, noticing her eyes were slightly puffed. After some time, he said, "Ms. York, I'll get you a warm towel for your eyes."

"Huh?" Arissa gave him a puzzled look.

Tim tapped his eyelid. "Yours eyes are puffed up."

Stunned, Arissa took out her phone to look at herself. True enough, her eyelids were indeed swollen. No wonder I kept getting the feeling that something was blocking my view. What's wrong with my eyelids? Why do I look like I've been crying?

"Haha! Maybe I drank too much water," Arissa said, feeling embarrassed.

Tim pursed his lips. He did not dare to tell her that was caused by crying.

Arissa patted his head. "Go on and have something to eat. Daddy and the others are in the room next door."

Right then, Gavin dashed into the room. "Mommy, Daddy is calling for you and Tim to go over and eat."

"Okay. I'll be over in a while. Bring Tim over first." Arissa gave Tim a gentle push.

Gavin went over and tugged at Tim. "Let's go and eat. If not, the others are going to finish the food."

As Tim was being pulled out, he said, "Grandma-"

"We'll come over and keep Grandma company later. Mommy is here to keep her company now, isn't she?" Gavin pulled Tim out of the room.

Meanwhile, Arissa continued waiting for Mary in the ward. When Arissa heard the sound of flushing in the restroom, she stood up and went to the door. "Mary, are you done?"

“Not yet.”

Hearing that, Arissa went to arrange the bedsheets and tidy up the area.

When the nurse entered and saw what Arissa was doing, the former quickly stepped forward to take over the job. “Mrs. Graham, let me do it.”

Arissa rubbed her nose. How did Ethen introduce me to the nurses? Why are they also calling me Mrs. Graham now?’

“Arissa!” A men’s voice could be heard shouting by the door.

“Huh?” She turned to look over, only to make eye contact with Benjamin’s frustrated gaze.

“Come here!” he said.

Dumbfounded, Arissa walked over. “What is it?”

The More the Merrier Chapter 537

The More the Merrier Chapter 537 Choked

“Go over there and eat with the children. Why are you dawdling for?” Benjamin asked.

He tugged at her arm, but she grabbed him. “I want to wait until Mdm. Mary comes out. Why are you in such a rush? You can just eat with the children.”

“Just let the nurses take care of her!” Benjamin turned around to instruct the nurses to take care of Mary before pulling Arissa out of the room.

Arissa side-eyed his handsome face. How aggressive. He just has to go his own way.

“Are you worried I’m hungry?” she asked.

Benjamin shot her a glance. “The children can’t eat in peace when you’re not around. They’re all waiting for you.”

Arissa could not believe his words. When she entered the lounge, she saw the six children sitting in the room, taking tiny bites out of the food. Even the glutton, Jesse, was licking her food. It was an amusing scene.

“Sweethearts, why are you eating like this?” Arissa asked.

“Mommy, you’re finally here! We’ve been waiting for you! Come and eat!” Jesse patted the seat beside her, beckoning Arissa to sit there.

Arissa smiled and walked over, sitting in between the children.

“Mommy, have this!” Gavin gave her an egg tart. It was still warm.

Arissa smiled and hummed in response. After taking a bite, she exclaimed, “It’s delicious! Sweethearts, try this, quick! It’s best eaten when it’s warm.”

“Okay!” the children answered, and they started digging in.

Arissa gazed at them. When she saw Tim looking reluctant to eat, she prompted, “Eat up, Tim. There’s still some more.”

Tim looked at her and nodded.

He found the pastry extremely delicious and fragrant.

“Tim, here’s another egg tart for you.” Jasper gave Tim another while taking one for himself. The former finished it with just a few bites. “It’s really yummy, Mommy. How many can each person have?”

Arissa cast Jasper a glance. “Count it. Just make sure you don’t eat it all.”

Jasper stuck his tongue out mischievously.

Arissa, too, took another one. Before Tim could even finish one, she had already eaten two.

“Sweethearts, eat faster. If not, I’m going to finish it all!” she urged.

Oliver grinned. “Mommy, you were telling that to Jasper earlier. And now, you’re eating the most!”

Arissa raised her brow. “My stomach is bigger than yours. Isn’t it normal for me to eat more?”

Gavin chuckled.

Even Tim’s lips quirked into a smile.

Zachary shot her a disdainful look. “Mommy, you’re the most thick-skinned person!”

Arissa gave him a side-eye. “I’d be starved to death if I wasn’t thick-skinned.”

Zachary merely smiled, feeling at a loss for words.

Meanwhile, Benjamin scanned the crowd of Arissa and the six children before taking a seat opposite them.

It was only at that moment that she realized there was another adult, which gave her a startle.

Seeing the man was only drinking coffee without having any food, she said, "Benjamin, you can't just drink coffee without eating anything. It's bad for the stomach."

Especially when Benjamin only drank coffee without sugar and milk. It was pure, bitter coffee.

There's no way I could drink that.

Benjamin glanced at her. "Go ahead and eat first."

Arissa was surprised, and she gave the food on the coffee table a glance. "There's still a lot of food."

Is he worried there won't be enough for me and the children?

She leaned over and pushed the plate of food toward him. "It tastes better if we eat together."

A glint flashed across Benjamin's eyes. "Okay."

He accepted the food and started eating slowly.

He was extremely handsome. Thus, even the sight of him eating was pleasing to the eye.

Arissa's gaze trembled slightly.

When Benjamin swept his gaze over her, she quickly retracted hers and picked up something to eat.

Perhaps it was the guilt of stealing glances at him that made her choke accidentally.

She coughed violently, causing Benjamin to frown and push the cup of coffee to her lips.

Without realizing it, Arissa took a few sips and came to her senses only after a few seconds. "Ugh. It's so bitter!"

Benjamin patted her back. "That's what happens if you don't pay attention while eating."

The warmth in Arissa's heart faded the second she heard his words.

She cast him a glare. "Don't speak as if you've never choked before."

It's all his fault. Why is he so handsome? I got distracted because he made me take a few more glances at him.

The More the Merrier Chapter 538

The More the Merrier Chapter 538 The Meaning Of Surfing The Internet

"How dare you talk back!" Benjamin felt strange to be faced with Arissa's resentful gaze.

He lifted his hand and flicked her forehead, warning, "Don't be a bad influence on the kids."

Arissa opened her mouth to say something, but she could only scold him in her heart. What's his problem? It's his picky behavior that's going to be a bad influence on the kids.

When Benjamin saw the change in her expression, he chuckled inwardly. "Are you scolding me?"

"Oh, I wouldn't dare to," Arissa replied with a snort.

"Really?" Benjamin raised his eyebrow devilishly, exuding an aura of dominance.

Arissa was speechless.

At the same time, the six children watched them without blinking.

Jasper grinned mischievously, cheering for Arissa, "Mommy, don't be a pushover! I'll back you!"

Arissa's lips twitched, and she turned to glare at him. "I'm not!"

I'm being smart by adapting to the situation.

Jasper snickered, but he was criticized by Benjamin, "Hey, don't talk like that to your mother."

Benjamin frowned. From whom did he learn to speak like that?

Jasper pouted.

“Why are you scolding him?” Arissa glared at Benjamin. Why is he so strict with his son?

Benjamin’s handsome face darkened, and he chastised, “How could he say such things to you?”

“Why not?” Arissa was rendered speechless.

Benjamin knitted his brows. He had the urge to teach her a lesson at that moment.

“You’re being fierce to Mommy again!” Gavin rolled his eyes at Benjamin.

Benjamin frowned and shot him a glance before turning to look at Jasper. “Who taught you those words?”

When Arissa heard Benjamin’s question, she finally understood what he was angry at.

Her confidence faded. She glanced at the stern-looking man and then at her son.

Hearing that, Jasper cowered. If it was not because of fear being a bad influence on them, Arissa would have wanted to tease the boy for being more cowardly than her.

“I learned it from surfing the internet,” Jasper answered.

He picked it up, thinking it was cool.

Benjamin frowned harder and growled, “Don’t watch too much nonsense on the internet in the future!”

Arissa hinted to Jasper to nod, to which the latter did immediately. “Mr. Graham, I rarely surf the internet. It’s just that I saw many people saying such things. Even Mr. Hinton said it. That’s why I did the same.”

Suddenly, Benjamin cast Arissa a stern gaze, and she grinned sheepishly. “Why are you glaring at me for? Don’t all men speak like that?”

She really did not think it was that serious. At least he wasn’t cursing.

“Have I ever said that to you?” Benjamin asked suddenly.

Arissa blinked, staring at the grim-looking Benjamin.

She tried to repeat Jasper’s words in her mind, and her heart sank. The meaning was totally different.

Her cheeks flushed instantly, and she turned away, not daring to meet Benjamin's eyes.

Putting on a stern face, she said to Jasper, "Don't say such things in the future. All of you must not learn such words, okay?"

Jasper looked at her and nodded. "Got it, Mommy."

"Got it, Mommy!" the other children replied in unison.

"Let's eat!" Arissa bent forward and served the children with food before continuing to stuff herself. She did not even bother looking at Benjamin.

Tim was a curious child. He leaned toward Zachary and asked softly, "What's the meaning of surfing the internet?"

Is it some kind of fishing net? Why do I not understand the meaning?

Zachary felt bad for him and explained softly, "Have you seen a computer before?"

Tim shook his head, saying he was not sure. Every child in the village said his brother had one, but he had never seen it.

"Does it look like a television?"

Zachary paused for a while and nodded. "Something like that. But it has different functions. Nowadays, smartphones have similar functions as a computer, that is, they can connect to a signal. It lets someone read the news, novels, watch movies, search for information, play games, and so much more!"

The More the Merrier Chapter 539

The More the Merrier Chapter 539 Benjamin Comforts Her

Zachary pulled out his phone and showed it to Tim. "This is what surfing the internet means—using the phone or a computer to do such things."

"Oh!" Tim nodded, finally understanding the meaning.

Though their voices were soft, Arissa heard everything, and it left an ache in her heart.

They lived in the same world, yet Tim looked as though he had been living in another.

It was as if he was living in a world that existed a couple of decades back. He had never seen anything and had been living a poor life.

She lowered her head, shoving food into her mouth robotically as her heart ached terribly.

Even her vision started to blur.

When the children found out Tim had not seen such devices, they explained it enthusiastically to him. They even taught him how to use a phone.

Meanwhile, Benjamin fixed his gaze on Arissa when he saw her behaving oddly. "Arissa! Arissa?"

The six children turned to look over.

Sensing the movements, Arissa quickly wiped the corner of her eyes and lifted his head to look Benjamin swiftly in the eye.

Right then, he stood up. "Follow me."

Realizing his tone was a little forceful, he spoke in a gentler tone. "Please come out for a while. Make sure you guys eat your food."

His final sentence was a reminder for the kids.

Arissa was a little dejected, and it was not appropriate to scare the children. Hearing that, Arissa rose to her feet to exit the lounge.

"Mommy, what's wrong?" Gavin cast her a worried look.

"It's nothing." Arissa smiled and followed Benjamin out.

The six children stared at them while Jasper scolded himself, "Did Mommy cry because of me?"

Jesse pursed her lips. "If she were to cry because of that, she would've cried long ago. She must've thought of something sad."

Zachary glanced at his silly siblings, and a glint flashed past his eyes. "Hurry up and eat. We can just ask Mommy later."

Jasper and Jesse looked at him and turned to the door.

Oliver and Tim were confused.

Why did Mommy cry?

Gavin frowned and fixed his eyes on the outside. "I'm going to take a look. You guys continue eating."

After giving them the instructions, he crept over and hid behind the door.

Zachary could not help but chuckle at his brother's actions. Even Gavin's learning all the bad habits. He knows how to eavesdrop now.

"Tim, let's eat!" Zachary called out to Tim warmly and handed him some food.

Meanwhile, Arissa almost bumped into Benjamin outside.

Noticing that, he helped her up.

Arissa felt slightly embarrassed. "Sorry!"

When Benjamin noticed she was feeling down, he could not bring himself to scold her.

"Are you sad?" A gentle voice rang in the air, leaving Arissa stunned and wondering if she had misheard it.

She lifted her head to look at Benjamin, who raised his brow. "Why are you crying if you're not sad?"

She returned to her senses, feeling embarrassed. "Of course, I'm sad. I feel bad for my son!"

Benjamin sighed and patted her head.

When Arissa felt his concern, her heart raced.

"It's normal for him to not be exposed to such things in the village. You'll just have to make sure to teach him slowly in the future."

Arissa nodded. Of course, she knew that. She just could not help but feel bad for her child.

"Do you need me to lend you a shoulder to cry on?" Benjamin lifted her chin.

Stunned, Arissa swatted his hand away and grumbled, "It's fine."

Benjamin snickered upon seeing her reddened face.

His reaction only made her blush even more.

“Go in and eat with them. I’m going to look for Shaun,” Benjamin informed her and turned around to leave.

Arissa watched him as he left. Did Benjamin call me out to comfort me?

A heartwarming feeling filled her.

Seeing that Arissa was about to return to the lounge, Gavin quickly ran back in with a smile on his face.

Not bad. At least Daddy did something right.

“What did you hear?” Zachary and the others asked upon seeing Gavin’s return.

Gavin placed a finger in front of his mouth and shushed them.

In the next second, Arissa entered the lounge.

Meanwhile, Zachary felt calmer when he saw that Gavin’s mood had lifted.

“Mommy, why did Mr. Graham ask you to go out? What did he say?” he asked Arissa while looking at her without blinking.

The More the Merrier Chapter 540

The More the Merrier Chapter 540 Mommy Has Never Forgotten About Us

Arissa stroked his head as she sat down. “He said that he has gone to see Mr. Bailey.”

Zachary nodded.

Oliver asked, “Mommy, what happened to you just now? Did you think of something sad?”

He noticed Arissa wiping the tears off her eyes.

Arissa cleared her throat awkwardly. “I was just touched by how delicious the food was!”

The six children were stumped.

Without explaining any further, Arissa quickly finished her food and went to Mary’s ward to accompany her.

Meanwhile, the children continued to finish their snacks in the break room.

Tim suddenly asked in a low voice, "Is Ms. York reacting that way because of me?"

She was also crying when she was asleep.

Gavin was stunned by how sensitive Tim was and quickly comforted him, "Don't overthink it. It might well be because of something else."

"That's right. It might not necessarily be because of you," Zachary reassured him too.

When the other three children saw Tim lowering his head, they, too, consoled him immediately.

"Tim, do you feel pressured? Didn't Mommy say just now that it was because of the delicious food?"

"Don't lie to me. Ms. York was crying in her sleep, for she feels that she has failed me," Tim explained.

Gavin and the others were shocked.

"Mommy was crying in her sleep?"

When he saw the surprised and sympathetic looks on their faces, Tim nodded his head.

As if he had done something wrong, he tucked his head in and explained apologetically, "I did comfort her, but she didn't hear me because she was in deep sleep. She did stop after crying for a long while."

When Tim's siblings saw how sorry he was and that he was blaming himself, their hearts went out to him.

Gavin tousled his hair. "Tim, Mommy just felt bad for your sake. She feels that way because of her love for you. In fact, she reacted the exact same way when she first found me. She didn't dare speak loudly and felt that she had let me down. All she felt like doing was treat me better. Even then, she would cry while we weren't looking."

Tim widened his eyes and asked in surprise, "She was like that with you too?"

"That's right."

After a brief hesitation, Gavin continued, "Back then, I was even abused by that wicked lady. When Mommy found out, her heart ached so much that she shed tears over it."

Upon hearing Gavin's words, Tim hid his hands, for he didn't want Arissa to see scars and feel sad over them.

“As Mommy blames herself for losing us, she can’t help but feel that she has let us down. Therefore, you shouldn’t feel any pressure from her response, as that’s a testament to how much she loves us.”

Nodding in agreement, Zachary added, “Tim, Mommy loves us a lot and has never forgotten to look for both of you. When she took us overseas back in the day, she was grievously injured. Also, after she gave birth to us, she didn’t have the opportunity to recover properly, causing more damage to her health.”

“In fact, we largely spent the first few years of our lives in the hospital. It would either be her or one of us that needs to be warded. Due to how taxing it was for her to care for us, she didn’t manage to come back and find you so soon. Nevertheless, she had instructed Mr. Hinton to search for you in secret.

“She didn’t tell us that we still had two more brothers. Instead, she would always cry alone and shoulder the pain alone. Back then, we assumed that she was devastated over being dumped. It was only now that we realize it was because of both of you.”

When Gavin and Tim heard the story, both of them could feel their heartache.

It turns out that Mommy didn’t forget us at all. Also, she has really been through a lot.

Tim asked in concern, “In that case, are all of you feeling better already?”

“Mmm-hmm, all of us are fine. But due to Mommy suffering from the side effects of her sickness, she can’t get too emotional.”

Zachary let out a sigh. “This time, Mommy even fainted a couple of times from sad news. Tim, stop blaming yourself or Mommy, all right? It was a villain who separated us. Or else, Mommy wouldn’t be suffering from the side effects still.”

“I don’t blame her at all!” Danny murmured.

Zachary’s eyes lit up, while the rest of the children were delighted by what they heard.

“Really?”