

The More the Merrier Chapter 626

Chapter 626

Chapter 626 This Is What A Real Kiss Feels Like

Benjamin immediately ordered, "Bring them away!"

"Yes, Sir!"

Ethen hurriedly brought the six kids outside.

"Put us down, Mr. Frank!"

"We haven't gotten revenge against the bad guy yet!"

"How dare he bully Mommy like that? I'll never call him my daddy!"

Ethen was starting to get a headache from all their clamoring. "Please stop making a fuss, kids! Mr. Graham and Ms. York have mutual feelings!"

If Arissa didn't like Benjamin, there was no way she wouldn't defend herself.

The two of them were very clearly reciprocating the other's feelings, but neither of them wanted the other to know.

"Mr. Frank, you should get new glasses. There's no way that Mommy could be into Mr. Graham! She's getting threatened by him! I saw it with my own eyes. He was holding onto her waist and wasn't letting her go!"

Zachary wasn't as innocent of a child as he looked.

Ethen forcefully dragged the kids out with three of them under each arm.

Back inside, Arissa had covered her face in embarrassment, but her bright red ears betrayed exactly how she was feeling.

Benjamin looked away from the door and at Arissa.

He chuckled lightly at the sight of her red cheeks.

"So you know what being embarrassed feels like, do you?"

Arissa's mouth twitched and she glared at him in annoyance.

"You're absolutely shameless. I was just embarrassed by your antics, okay?"

How could he tell the kids everything just like that? Even if he isn't embarrassed, I am!

"Let go!"

He simply smirked in response as his eyes gleamed.

She gritted her teeth in annoyance at the sight of his self-assuredness.

"Are you angry?"

Arissa simply scoffed and looked away.

Benjamin pinched her cheek lightly.

"They're always so defensive against me. I just wanted to mess with them a little bit."

Arissa glanced at him.

"I bet none of the people who worship the oh-so-great Mr. Graham know how shameless you actually are. I should film this and post it, so the public would know what you're actually like."

"And what would that be?"

Benjamin raised a dangerous eyebrow, instinctively knowing she wasn't about to say anything good.

She glanced at him and swallowed before saying cheerfully, "A loving father figure, of course."

Benjamin knew that wasn't what she was about to say originally, but he accepted it anyway.

"So I'm not usually loving?"

Arissa didn't answer his question and poked his arm. "Can you let go of me now?"

She was beginning to feel incredibly flushed after being stuck in his embrace for so long.

Benjamin's eyes gleamed teasingly. "I'll let you go if you give me a little kiss."

She looked at him in shock at how daring he was.

She chuckled and he frowned deeply.

“What’s with that look on your face?” he said unhappily.

“If I kiss you right now, you’re really not going to want to let me go!”

Arissa winked flirtatiously at the man holding her.

He scoffed. “Try and find out.”

She instantly started blushing again. After all, she was the one who had brought it up. If she didn’t do it, it would be too cowardly of her.

Oh, well. She wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him.

It’s not the first time we kissed anyway. Why wouldn’t I dare kiss him again? Besides, the kids aren’t here.

She leaned in closer to him.

Compared to Benjamin’s kisses, hers wasn’t even qualified.

However, her lack of technique simply proved to fuel the fire in Benjamin’s heart even more.

It was precisely the messy way she pressed her lips to his and the unfamiliar way she deepened the kiss that turned him on.

His gaze darkened and he gripped the back of her head gently as he took the initiative.

By the time Benjamin let her go, Arissa’s legs were already as weak as jelly and she collapsed into his embrace.

Her face was red and her gaze was unfocused and misty, while Benjamin’s fiery stare was locked onto her firmly.

If he wasn’t busy, he would really like to teach her exactly what a kiss was.

“Remember, this is what a real kiss is!” he leaned down and whispered in a raspy voice into her ear.

Arissa’s face turned even redder and she quickly sat aside.

“You said a little kiss, not whatever that was!”

Benjamin chuckled again at the sight of her huffy expression.

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The More the Merrier Chapter 627

Chapter 627

Chapter 627 Someone Got Left Behind Again

Arisa's face heated up at the sound of his low chuckle.

She glanced at him. "Are you going to the hospital or not?"

He smiled and replied, "Of course."

"Then go get changed!"

She looked away, her heart beating wildly in her chest.

Still smiling, he reached out to caress her hair lightly. "Go and bring my clothes to me."

Arisa's mouth twitched. "You can go get it yourself. I just packed your bag when you took a shower again."

Benjamin frowned. "Is taking a shower a crime now?"

Arisa pressed her lips together.

"Remember what you promised me? You're not self-aware at all!" Benjamin scoffed.

She glared at him again, but at the sight of his sharp stare, she quietly got up and went to bring him his clothes.

"Hurry and change."

She tossed his clothes to him and turned to walk into the bathroom to help him pack some of the toiletries.

Benjamin walked into the bathroom curiously at the sound of bottles clinking.

When he saw Arissa putting the toiletries into a bag, he felt a vein pulsing in his forehead.

“What are you doing?”

“I’m bringing these back home!” She said naturally. Clearly, this wasn’t the first time she’d done it.

He stared at her speechlessly for a whole minute before choking out, “Arissa, how poor do you think we are? Why do we need to bring all of these back?”

She giggled at the sight of his disgust.

“This has nothing to do with money. It’s just a waste to leave it here, that’s all.”

It wasn’t as if these belonged to the hotel. They had bought them specifically when they came over, so obviously they had to bring their own belongings away.

Benjamin just continued to look at her in silence.

She proceeded to tidy up their things as he stared.

“Just leave these here. Someone else will come and tidy things up,” Benjamin said.

He only left the room after she continued to ignore him.

Arissa checked the room, making sure she hadn’t left anything behind, before leaving.

She glanced at Benjamin, who was in the middle of changing. Then she walked out to check the kids’ room as well.

After Benjamin was done changing, he walked out with his hands in his pockets and watched her pacing around the room.

She turned around and looked at him. “Are you done?”

“Clearly,” Benjamin said in a deep voice.

“Then let’s go to the hospital.”

She went back to take her handbag before the two of them went downstairs.

Ethen was already waiting for them with the six kids all set in the car.

“Mommy!”

“Mommy! Come here!”

“Mommy!”

All of the kids began waving at and calling out to her.

Arissa quickened her pace at the sound of her kids.

“Mommy, come on!”

“Okay!”

She bent down to get into the car and the moment she sat down, Gavin slammed the door shut and left Benjamin outside.

“Drive!” the kids called out to the driver in unison.

The driver looked outside, unsure whether to listen to the little boss or the big boss.

“If you don’t drive, I’ll get you fired!” Gavin threatened.

All the driver could do was drive away.

Benjamin’s face became completely dark at the sight of them leaving him behind once again.

His entire being radiated with a frigid attitude.

Ethen stood there and looked down sheepishly, not daring to look at his boss.

“Sweethearts, aren’t we going to wait for Daddy?” Arissa said, looking at the six of them.

Gavin scoffed. “No! He bullied you!”

Arissa hugged him and kissed his little face.

“Sweetheart, we can’t leave him behind next time, okay? He’ll get really mad!”

“I don’t care!” Gavin said with a snide smirk.

Zachary and the others were smirking too.

“Mommy, don’t be scared of him. If he bullies you again, we’ll deal with him!”

Arissa chuckled. If they had seen whatever he had just done to her, they would be even angrier.

Back at where Benjamin was still waiting furiously.

Ethen had finally arranged for a car to come here and bowed, gesturing for Benjamin to enter. "Here, Mr. Graham."

Benjamin glared at him, and Ethen immediately bowed lower in an attempt to make his appearance as invisible as possible.

He shut the door after Benjamin got on and then went into the passenger's seat.

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The More the Merrier Chapter 628

Chapter 628

Chapter 628 Regan Is Here Again

Before the car stopped in front of the hospital, Arissa spotted Regan waiting at the main doors.

LIVE

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Her eyes darkened at the sight of him.

"Mommy, it's Regan!" Zachary turned to remind her.

The other five kids turned to look and when they saw Regan in the doorway, they all frowned in unison.

"What's he still doing here?"

Zachary glared at Regan angrily. That's Mommy's enemy! How dare he still come back after getting told off by Daddy?

"Mommy, let's go in through a different entrance," Zachary suggested, not wanting his mom to get caught up with Regan again.

Arissa patted him on the head gently. "No need. Mommy will go in from here, but the rest of you will go in from the back."

She didn't want Regan to know about her kids.

She remembered extremely clearly how Regan had chased her out.

He had personally chased her out cold-bloodedly.

Zachary frowned in disagreement.

"Mommy, you should follow us. If not, that guy is going to ruin your mood!"

"Yeah! Mommy, he's right! You should go in with us," Oliver began convincing her as well.

"Mommy, what about you go in from the back and we teach him a lesson here!" Jasper said.

Tim nodded and said, "Ms. York, we shouldn't see him! If not, you're going to get bullied again."

"Mommy, don't go down here. He's going to get on your nerves again," Jesse said.

Arissa comforted the kids quietly. "If I don't see him now, he's going to come back to pester us."

"He can come back all he wants! We're leaving soon!" Zachary said with a huge roll of his eyes.

Arissa chuckled. "Just go in from the back, you guys. I'll go and meet him."

Without waiting for the kids to say anything, she got off the car and closed the door rapidly behind her.

The six of them stared after her in worry. Instead of asking the driver to go to the other side of the hospital, they continued to watch her.

Benjamin's car arrived almost right after she stepped out and he narrowed his eyes at the sight of her walking out.

"Mr. Graham, Ms. York has gotten off the car," Ethen reminded, having seen her walk out as well.

Benjamin stared at her, still angry about what had just happened.

Even though he continued to stay in the car, he was still watching Arissa's every step closely.

Ethen chuckled quietly when he peeked at the rearview mirror and saw Benjamin's hidden worry.

Before Benjamin could realize it, Ethen quickly looked away and got off the car.

It was good that he chose to get off when he did, because he knew that Benjamin would have gotten even angrier if he happened to see Arissa getting mistreated.

Regan instantly walked toward Arissa with a faux sincere smile on his face, looking for all the world like a loving father.

"Issa, why are you here again?"

Yesterday, Regan hadn't known if Arissa was here to visit someone else or if she needed to see a doctor.

He had stopped by today to test his luck and lo and behold, she was actually here again.

Arissa crossed her arms as she glared at his fake smile coldly.

He had looked at her the same way many years ago, too.

Now, it seemed more ironic than genuine.

"Have you ever even treated me as your daughter?"

Or did you just put on an act because of Mother?

Regan hesitated for just a millisecond before he hurriedly replied, "Of course!"

Arissa just scoffed coldly. "Why don't you look into a mirror to see how different your smile actually is now."

Regan instantly heard the spite behind her tone and his faux smile nearly disappeared, but he managed to control himself. He wasn't looking to start an argument with her today.

He did his best to look peaceful and said calmly, "Arissa, are you feeling sick or something? I was careless yesterday and said some things that I didn't mean. I hope you won't mind them."

Arissa smiled. Regan was only acting all nice and friendly now that he knew she knew Kingsley and the others.

How ironic!

The More the Merrier Chapter 629

Chapter 629

Chapter 629 You Might Extort Me Even After Death

Even though she had trained her heart to become as strong and impenetrable as ice, Arissa still felt a sting in her chest at the thought.

“Regan, you were never there when I needed you. You just wanted to use me. Now that I no longer need you, stop trying to come at me with that fake smile. I’m not stupid. I only let you guys bully me because I saw you guys as family, but now we’re not related at all, so stop trying to guilt trip me with your so-called fatherly act. Even if you’re shameless enough to do it, I find it disgusting!”

She was ruthless and harsh with her words, leaving no room for Regan’s dignity.

The patient’s relatives walking by all stared at the two of them, their critical gaze piercing through Regan.

His expression changed slightly as he found it harder to hold back his anger.

“Issa, I know you’re still angry at me for things I’ve done in the past. But think about it: your grandmother didn’t like you, so if I treated you too well, she would hate you even more!”

Arissa wanted to roll her eyes. How dare he even come up with such an excuse? If he really wanted to treat me well, he could have done it secretly. But all he ever felt when he saw me was hatred and disgust!

She never knew what she had done wrong when she was younger. In fact, she could never understand why a father would hate his own daughter so much.

“You’re all disgusting. Did you think everyone would be shameless as you? I already made it clear enough that I don’t want anything to do with any of you. We’re no longer related, so please never come and find me ever again. If you do, I’ll make sure that you regret that day for the rest of your lives,” Arissa said with a stony gaze.

Regan’s heart sunk to the bottom of his stomach at how much his daughter had changed.

“I’m your dad! How could you say such things? How dare you threaten your own father?” he yelled furiously.

She just looked at him with a smirk on her face. "Bet you can't hide it anymore, can you? Then don't try! I'd rather you yell at me than die from holding it back and then extorting me even after your death!"

Regan's face was rapidly turning dark red.

"I know why you're here. You just want to get on Mr. Watts' good side, aren't you?" Arissa said, glaring at him coldly.

His eyes gleamed again at the sound of his main priority.

"Issa, don't mind my temper. You know how bad it can get. I really came here to see you today. We haven't met in so long that I was worried about you."

Arissa really couldn't handle how shameless Regan could be. Did my mom like this desperate, pathetic side of him?

If not for that, she really couldn't figure out why her mother would ever get together with a guy like that.

"Stop with the pretense. I might actually vomit if I see any more of that," Arissa said abruptly. "Stop thinking of ways to get lucky off me, by the way. If I get mad, believe it or not..."

She trailed off as she approached him and warned in a low voice, "I'll get Mr. Watts to teach you a lesson. If you're really so desperate, maybe you can try selling your daughter and wife off. That would be much quicker and more effective than wasting your time with me."

Regan's face was so red it was turning purple and he glared at her, so angrily that he couldn't speak.

Arissa scoffed and walked into the hospital.

"Arissa!" Regan yelled loudly after her. "How could you! I put aside my dignity to come and find you, and now you're embarrassing me like this?"

Arissa looked down and smiled bitterly.

She had to treat these heartless people the same way for them to truly get a hint.

When she looked up at Regan again, her eyes were already as cold as before.

"Compared to you, I'm a saint. Before you tell me off, look in the mirror and see exactly what kind of person you are. Do you think you have the right to scold me?"

Regan almost jumped in shock at the sight of her complete and utter chilliness that was incredibly reminiscent of a person he knew.

She turned and walked away, heading to the bathroom to wash her face. She was hoping that the splashes of cold water would help to get rid of her gloomy heart, but she still felt her eyes beginning to moisten.

She continued to wash her face, not knowing if the water droplets streaming down her cheeks were from the tap or her own eyes.

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The More the Merrier Chapter 630

Chapter 630

Chapter 630 You Can Rest On My Shoulder

“You’re so useless! How could you get bullied by someone like that?”

A familiar mocking tone echoed in the bathroom as she looked up to meet a man’s disdainful stare.

Her heart clenched as she felt even worse.

Benjamin strode in and he pulled her over daringly.

“You-”

Arissa wanted to push him away angrily but was shocked by his next move.

He pulled her into his embrace and placed a warm hand behind her head as he said coldly, “You can rest on my shoulder for a bit.”

Arissa was stunned speechless.

“I wasn’t going to cry!” she said stubbornly, when in actual fact she had almost been moved to tears by his actions.

Benjamin chuckled.

As if I could have made such a mistake!

He lifted her chin. Her innocent yet stubborn expression made it hard for him to look away.

“If you didn’t cry, then why are both your nose and eyes so red?”

Arissa paused in surprise. Were they?

She did feel like crying just now, but she hadn’t actually cried.

He swiveled her around to face the mirror.

“See? Your eyes are red! Of course you cried!”

Arissa saw her eyes tinged with red at the corners. She really did look as if she had just cried.

“I didn’t cry!” she refuted stubbornly, unsure of even her own words at this point.

Benjamin glared at her. “What happened to the strong-headed girl who left me behind? How dare you get bullied by someone like that? If I were you, I’d be embarrassed to keep my face straight.”

Arissa had just started feeling touched when his words managed to set her off again.

She pushed him away.

“I’m not the one who actually left you behind. Why are you blaming me?”

Benjamin pressed his lips together in an attempt to hold back his smile at the sight of her annoyance. “Who else if not for you?”

Arissa looked up at him. “Your sons were the ones who did it!”

Benjamin frowned.

“Gavin?”

At the sound of his annoyance, she was afraid that the two of them would be on bad terms again and said, “All of them!”

She walked out in the midst of Benjamin’s confusion and disbelief.

Instinctively, she glanced at the doorway and saw no trace of Regan.

“What are you looking for? He’s already gone upstairs.”

Benjamin snatched her hand and walked toward the elevator.

She didn't feel like arguing about his crudeness and simply glanced at him. "Where are the kids?"

"They went up too," he said, turning back to look at her.

No way!

Arissa didn't believe him at first, but when they arrived at the floor they were supposed to be at, she spotted all of the kids in front of her.

"Mommy! Are you alright?"

All six kids surrounded her worriedly and immediately began to bombard her with questions.

Arissa smiled brightly at the sight of the kids' innocent stares and she reached out to hug them.

"I'm fine! Let's go visit Great-grandaunt."

The six of them looked at her again before following her over to the hospital ward.

Shaun had brought Mary to do a full body checkup earlier that morning and found that there was basically nothing else wrong with her.

At the sight of all of them coming around, Shaun said, "She can finally transfer back to Dellmoor!"

Arissa smiled at the good news, and the six kids were lit up with joy as well.

"Great-grandaunt, once you're all better and back in Dellmoor, I'll take you to eat great food and see some really nice places too!" Jesse said cheerfully, showing off his cute missing tooth.

Mary smiled and caressed her head tenderly. "Of course!"

"Mommy, are we going to bring Great-grandaunt back home now?" Zachary said happily.

"Yep!" Arissa said before turning to look at Benjamin. "Are we heading back now?"

"Pack up and we can leave soon," Benjamin said with a nod.

Mary looked at them and called for Arissa.

“Yes, Grandaunt?”

Arissa walked over and helped the elderly lady sit up.

“Issa, I want to go back and take a look. Can I?”

Mary wasn't willing to leave just like that. She had things that she hadn't finished keeping back home.

Arissa glanced at Benjamin. “Can we?”

Benjamin looked back at her and asked Shaun, “It's alright for Grandaunt to go back, right?”

Shaun chuckled. “Of course. Just drive slowly and be safe.”