

The More the Merrier Chapter 671

Chapter 671 We Are Dating

Arissa was momentarily startled. Smiling, she answered, "We're dating!" At the sight of the shy expression on her face, Mary felt very much relieved.

"Benjamin is a pretty decent man. I'm really giving him much trouble this time!" With the basin in one hand, Arissa helped Mary into the room with the other.

"Grandaunt, don't feel that you're making trouble for him. He's happy that you're staying here. Of course, we're also glad about it. While he seems cold, he's actually warm-hearted. He's just bad at expressing himself and is rather stern in nature. As you can see, he even treats his friends in the same manner. Don't be intimidated by his chilliness at times!"

Mary chortled. "Indeed, he's very stern. Sometimes, I don't even dare speak to him."

"Heh! Many people don't dare speak to him, so you're not the first person, Grandaunt. When I first made his acquaintance, I was also apprehensive. But it was all fine after knowing him better," Arissa consoled her.

Of course, that was also her heartfelt words.

Benjamin's attitude toward her had changed significantly, so she was no longer that fearful of him.

Following that, Mary nodded.

Arissa helped her onto the bed before going to the bathroom to put the basin away.

When she came back out, she helped Mary lie down on the bed.

"Grandaunt, I'll go and call Dr. Bailey up."

"Okay." Mary lay on her back.

Arissa went out and hollered at Shaun, who was in the living room.

Right then, Shaun was chatting with Benjamin and Kingsley. The instant he heard her calling him, he promptly stood up and went over.

"Coming!"

Benjamin took a sip of coffee before putting the coffee cup down. He got to his feet to trail after the man.

Seeing that, Kingsley hastily went over to show his concern for Mary.

Shaun checked Mary over and found that all her vitals were stable.

“Get some sleep after you take your medicine, Mdm. Mary.”

Arissa swiftly took Mary’s medicine out while Benjamin prepared a glass of water.

Eyeing the man, she took the glass from him. When she sensed that the water was at just the perfect temperature, a smile bloomed on her face.

Well, he’s pretty considerate.

Benjamin’s gaze stayed on her countenance for some time.

Arissa went over to the bed and helped Mary up, feeding her the medicine.

After Mary took the medicine, she tucked the covers around her. “Sleep with peace of mind, Grandaunt. I’ll go downstairs and look in on the children.”

“Okay. All of you should go out and continue chatting. I’ll be going to bed first,” Mary said to Benjamin and the others.

“All right.”

Inclining his head in response, Benjamin threw a look at Kingsley and Shaun, signaling them to go out with him.

Arissa then turned on a small lamp before leaving the room with them.

“It’s late, so kick Dad out first. The children should be going to bed at this hour!” Benjamin ordered.

Arissa was wholly stumped. “That’s your father, yet you’re asking me to give him the boot?”

“Yes!” Benjamin affirmed in a low voice.

Kingsley and Shaun looked on in amusement.

“Arissa, Benjamin means that you’re the mistress here, so you have the right to give someone the boot.”

Stealing a peek at Benjamin, Kingsley noticed that the man's expression remained unchanged. Thus, he was convinced that he was right.

Smiling, Shaun echoed, "That's exactly what Benjamin meant!"

Arissa glanced at Benjamin, embarrassment flooding her when she met his profound gaze.

"Even if I'm the mistress here, I can't kick an elder out of the house, no?"

It's not like I've got a grudge against him. That aside, it'd be extremely rude if I were to do so.

Whirling around, she ascended the stairs. "I'll go and tell the children to take a bath!"

Benjamin's gaze followed her.

Meanwhile, both Kingsley and Shaun regarded him in mirth.

"Do you need to be so clingy that you can't be apart from her for even a second, Benjamin? Why didn't I know that you were so passionate in the past?"

Kingsley guffawed uproariously.

With his eyes glinting, Benjamin shot a hard glare at the man.

"Get out of here!"

The corners of Kingsley's mouth twitched. Hah! He's no fun at all!

"I'll go and tell Mr. Graham to go home."

He then trotted up the stairs.

Catching up with Arissa, he even assured her with a grin, "I'll do it. You don't need to worry, Arissa!"

"Sure!"

Arissa beamed at him, for she couldn't bring herself to do such a thing.

As Benjamin glimpsed her bright smile at Kingsley, his brows knitted together, and he shot daggers at Kingsley.

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Chapter 672 Daddy Obeys Mommy

Sensing the intense stare, Kingsley looked back. As soon as he locked gazes with Benjamin's murderous glare, such fear struck him that he hastily took off.

Shaun, on the other hand, was greatly amused by Benjamin's displeasure. Nonetheless, he hadn't Kingsley's courage to provoke the man every so often.

"I'll go and have a look as well!"

Benjamin's gaze fell on the man before he also went upstairs with his long legs.

As he did so, he added, "Stay here tonight!"

Verily, he was rather worried about Mary.

Grasping his meaning, Shaun happily assented, "Sure!"

The children's bedroom upstairs was incredibly lively.

Arissa stood at the door, torn between laughing and crying at the sight of the room filled with toys.

"Sweethearts, you're all about to drown in the sea of toys!"

"Mommy!" Gavin greeted.

"Mommy, all these are gifts from Grandpa!" Zachary said.

Subsequently, Jesse chimed in, "Mommy, we've gifted all our toys to Tim!"

"All these are fun, Mommy!" Jasper exclaimed.

Finally, Oliver nudged his glasses and queried, "Do you want to play with us, Mommy?"

Amusement inundated Arissa. "I'll just watch all of you play!"

Tim was initially playing with gusto, but he tensed up once more upon seeing that she had come upstairs.

With a smile on her face, Arissa pinned her gaze on him.

Tim, likewise, stole peeks at her every so often.

His adorable action had Arissa giggling away.

“Tim, join them if you like to play!”

In response, Tim nodded.

“Hurry up, Tim! I’m going to crash into you!”

Jasper increased the speed, and his toy car hit Tim’s toy head-on.

Gasping in alarm, Tim hurriedly moved his little pony away.

All six children played madly among themselves again, joyous laughter filling the air.

Arissa stood at the door and took it all in with a smile.

Darius, Edwin, and William were in the room.

Spotting her, Darius called out, “Issa, come in and have a seat!”

“No, it’s okay. I’ll just stand here for a while.”

Kingsley leaned over. “Mr. Graham, are you going back tonight or staying here?”

At that question, Darius eyed him dubiously. “Why are you asking that?”

Flashing him a sheepish smile, Kingsley admitted in a whisper, “Benjamin wants you to go home and rest earlier.”

Darius snorted and countered, “He’s kicking me out, right?”

Just then, Benjamin and Shaun also arrived at the door of the children’s room.

Benjamin stared at Darius.

“It’s late. They need to bathe and rest! They still have to attend school tomorrow!”

Darius was disgruntled, but still, he glanced at the time.

When he saw that it was already past nine o’clock, shock swamped him. “It’s already past nine o’clock!”

“Can we not attend school tomorrow, Mr. Graham?”

Zachary tried negotiating with Benjamin.

Benjamin arched a brow. "Why don't you want to attend school?"

"Great-grandaunt is going to be hospitalized tomorrow. We'd like to keep her company!" Zachary said, knowing that Tim would definitely be worried if he didn't get to tag along.

Arissa turned and looked at the man, feeling that the children could be allowed to skip school for a day so that they could adapt to the surroundings. "Let them attend school a bit later!"

"Just one day!" Benjamin replied.

Jasper and Oliver were overjoyed. "You're the best, Mr. Graham!"

Even Gavin was smiling so widely that his eyes narrowed into slits. Daddy obeys Mommy now!

Tim was also over the moon.

Conversely, Darius frowned after hearing that arrangement.

"Is Mary sick, Issa?"

"Yeah, she has diabetes. That aside, there are some other problems plaguing her," Arissa said.

With his brows creased deeply, Darius ordered Benjamin, "Benjamin, you've got to find an expert to treat her."

"I know." Benjamin nodded.

"Make the necessary arrangements, Shaun," Darius instructed Shaun.

"I will, Mr. Graham. Don't worry. Benjamin has long since had me bring the expert team over. We'll proceed with the best treatment plan according to her situation."

Sheer relief suffused Darius after he heard that. "Our family owes her a great debt of gratitude. We've got to take good care of her!"

"I know. You should go home first."

Benjamin swept his gaze over the man.

Darius was again chagrined to hear that his son was kicking him out. "Can't I leave later? If you've got something to do, just go and get busy. I still want to play with my grandchildren for a while longer!"

At that precise moment, Tim suddenly stopped playing. He got up and raced to the door.

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Chapter 673 Why Is Your Mommy Bathing Jesse

“Ms. York, where’s Great-grandaunt?” Tim lifted his head and looked up at Arissa. Arissa caressed her son’s petite face. Gosh, he’s really skinny!

“She’s asleep. Go and play!” Smiling, she wiped the sweat off his forehead.

Tim scrutinized her for a moment before murmuring, “I’ll go and look in on her!”

With that said, he spun around and sprinted down the stairs.

Arissa glanced at the other children. Seeing that Benjamin was there, she also turned around and went after Tim.

Benjamin cast a look over.

Then, he ordered Gavin, Zachary, Oliver, Jasper, and Jesse, “It’s late. Go and bath!”

After saying that, he shifted his gaze to Edwin and instructed, “Edwin, go and draw a bath for them!”

Darius also kindly urged the children, “Sweethearts, let’s not play anymore. Let’s go and take a bath instead. How about I give you all a bath?”

All five children shook their heads in refusal.

Darius was utterly disappointed, but still, he tried to coax them to allow him to bathe them. “You’ll be as clean as a whistle after I give you all a bath!”

“We can also do the same!” Zachary countered, staring at the man unblinkingly.

“We can bathe by ourselves. We don’t need to trouble the adults!” Oliver seconded solemnly.

Jasper and Jesse nodded in agreement. Grinning, Jasper added, “It’s been a long time since we last had Mommy bathe us!”

Sticking his hands into his pockets, Benjamin swept a gaze over Jesse. “Then why is your mommy bathing Jesse every day?”

“Because Jesse’s the youngest!” Gavin answered. With a straight face, he declared, “Anyway, we don’t need anyone to bathe us! We can manage by ourselves!”

“Okay, okay, you all can bathe by yourselves!” Darius mollified.

He quickly asked William to draw a bath for the children as well.

“We’ll bathe later. We want to wait for Tim!”

Sitting at the side, Gavin called out to his siblings, “Come over here! We’ll wait for Tim!”

Zachary, Oliver, Jasper, and Jesse all raced over and plopped down beside him.

They all had exquisite features and adorable countenances, melting the hearts of all who beheld them.

“I’ll go downstairs and take a look at things.”

Benjamin pivoted and walked away, going downstairs.

After Tim ran downstairs, he carefully opened Mary’s room door. He poked his head inside for a look before stealthily creeping into the room.

Upon seeing that Mary was really asleep, he tucked the covers around her.

Arissa followed behind him, gratified to see her son’s considerate gesture.

“Tim, let’s go and take a bath before going to bed!” she whispered.

Tim glanced back over his shoulder and looked at her. Afraid that they would disrupt Mary’s slumber, he trotted over to her.

“Great-grandaunt is asleep. Can I bathe outside?”

Crouching, Arissa stroked his head and replied dotingly, “Of course. We’ll go and take a bath upstairs in the room in which you were playing earlier. That will also be your room in the future. How about you sleep with Gavin and the others tonight?”

Tim turned and glanced at Mary before nodding at her.

Delighted, Arissa caressed his head gently and scooped him up.

“Let’s go and take a bath!”

Only after closing the door gently did she whirl around. At once, she saw that Benjamin had come downstairs.

“Gavin and the others are waiting for Tim to bathe together,” Benjamin stated.

Subsequently, he reached out to take Tim from her. “I’ll take him upstairs.”

However, Arissa dodged him. “I’ll carry him by myself!”

At that, Benjamin swept his gaze over her.

Contrarily, Arissa’s eyes were trained on her son. “Let’s go upstairs, Sweetheart!”

“Okay!”

Tim hugged her around the neck, a wealth of warmth suffusing him.

Benjamin eyed the two of them before following them.

Out of the blue, Arissa glanced over her shoulder at him. “Go and get busy. I’m fine bathing them alone!”

Benjamin’s gaze darkened. He said nothing but continued trailing after her.

Proceeding to ignore him, Arissa returned to the room earlier with Tim in her arms.

The moment Gavin and the others saw that Tim was back, they cried out excitedly, “Quick, Tim! Let’s go and take a bath!”

“Okay!” Tim nodded, wriggling to be put down.

Arissa promptly leaned down and placed him on the ground.

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Chapter 674 The Exclusive Number Of Benjamin

As soon as Tim’s feet touched the ground, he dashed into the bathroom with the other children. Darius, Edwin, and William followed them.

Alas, they were shut out by the children who closed the door. “They’re not allowing us in?”

Darius’ brows furrowed deeply, and he glanced around at the bathroom door. At that sight, Arissa giggled. “Come, let’s go take a bath, Jesse!”

She took Jesse’s hand.

Noticing Jesse, Darius teased her while grinning from ear to ear, "Jesse, how about I give you a bath?"

Jesse hugged Arissa's leg and shook her head profusely. "No, I want Mommy to give me a bath!"

Darius flashed her an indulgent smile. "Okay, have your mommy give you a bath, then. I'll refrain from doing so!"

Smiling, Arissa took her leave from the man before scooping Jesse up and heading to the master bedroom, planning to give her daughter a bath there.

Benjamin frowned and spun around, chasing after them.

"I'll give him a bath instead!"

Not only did Arissa glance at him, but even Jesse in the arms shifted her gaze to the man.

"It's okay. Jesse doesn't want you to do it."

After saying that, she carried Jesse into the bathroom and closed the door.

Benjamin stared at the door fixedly, the doubt within him intensifying.

Why isn't Jesse bathing with the others? Even if he doesn't know how to bathe, he'll know after a while when all his brothers are there.

The crease of his brows deepened, and he felt that Arissa was pampering Jesse too much.

When he returned to the children's room, Darius was still there. Right then, Shaun was chatting with Darius, Edwin, and William.

"Bring him home, William!" Benjamin ordered unceremoniously.

Darius glowered at him. "Gavin and the others are still bathing. Why should I go home?"

Benjamin merely stared at him.

Darius heaved a sigh. Oh well, he's always been this stubborn. No one can sway him.

"I want to wait for them to come out. At the very least, I've got to bid them farewell before leaving!"

Benjamin then shifted his gaze to Kingsley, upon which the latter flashed him a sheepish smile.

“Like Mr. Graham, I’ll leave in a while!”

Benjamin turned to Shaun. “Go and get some rest!”

All at once, displeasure swamped Kingsley. “Why is Shaun allowed to stay here while I’m not, Benjamin?”

“You’re too noisy!” Benjamin retorted.

The corners of Kingsley’s mouth twitched, and he glared at Shaun, who was grinning away happily.

“Why do you get to stay?”

Shaun beamed. “Because I’m a doctor.”

Kingsley was instantly rendered speechless.

Naturally, Darius knew why Shaun was staying. It was because of Mary.

“All right, we’ll be leaving shortly. It’ll be the same routine when I come over tomorrow!” Darius announced.

Then he turned around and pinned his gaze on the bathroom door as he waited for his grandsons to come out.

At that precise moment, Ethen came over. Knowing that Benjamin was upstairs, he went upstairs straight in search of the man.

“Mr. Graham!”

Benjamin nodded in acknowledgment.

Entering the room, Ethen handed the phone numbers he bought for the children to Benjamin.

“It’s all here, Mr. Graham. I also bought one for Ms. York.”

“Okay.” Benjamin counted them all.

Both Darius and Kingsley were extremely curious.

“What are those?”

Kingsley looked at Benjamin and Ethen.

“SIM cards,” Ethen answered.

When he saw Benjamin going over to help the children install them personally, he continued, “Mr. Graham ordered me to buy SIM cards for the children and also Ms. York.”

“What are the phone numbers? I’ll add them to my contacts!” Darius asked with a bright smile.

Ethen was just about to answer when Benjamin spoke.

“Ethen!”

The man’s voice carried great authority, making one afraid to go against him.

Ethen glanced at Benjamin before turning back to Darius apologetically.

Mr. Graham doesn’t allow to me tell you the answer, so I can’t do anything about it either.

Furious, Darius shot daggers at Benjamin. “What’s wrong with me adding my grandsons’ phone numbers into my contacts, you little punk?”

Benjamin lifted his eyes and swept a gaze over the man.

“Whatever. But you can’t have Arissa’s number!”

Darius was promptly at a loss for words.

Likewise, everyone else was struck dumb.

“Haha!”

Kingsley burst into laughter.

He then teased Benjamin, “You’re too domineering that you’re even forbidding Mr. Graham from contacting Arissa, Benjamin!”

Benjamin pinned an icy look on him and asserted solemnly, “This number is off-limits!”

Kingsley nodded. “I know. It’s your exclusive number!”

Following that, everyone doubled over in laughter.

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Chapter 675 The Phones Have Passcodes Setup

After inserting a SIM card into Tim's phone, Benjamin installed a tracking system on it. Subsequently, he took the rest of the children's phones to insert SIM cards into them.

Just when he turned them on to install the tracking system, he was stunned to see that all their phones were set with passwords. I can't believe them.

While he continued fiddling with the children's phones, Kingsley, Shaun, and Ethen were chatting with Darius.

When the five children were done bathing, Benjamin had already completed his task and laid the phones out.

Clean and refreshed from their shower, the children looked extremely adorable.

Unable to resist himself, Darius pulled them to his side.

"I'm proud that all of you know how to bathe by yourselves!"

Gavin shot Darius a glance.

Why is Grandpa so excited when I have long learned how to shower by myself?

"Grandpa, don't you know that we know how to do that?" Zachary asked in amusement.

Darius tousled his hair. "I wasn't aware Tim knew how to do it too!"

The children grinned at Tim, who was still inside the bathroom where Jasper was combing his hair back for him.

With his exquisite features, he exuded a slight tinge of maturity.

Kingsley, Shaun, and Ethen were awestruck and couldn't peel their eyes away from him.

Edwin and William, too, gave Tim a look that was filled with affection, causing Tim to feel shy.

Meanwhile, Benjamin walked over and led the five brothers to the bedside.

"Sit down. I'll blow your hair for you."

Benjamin gave Edwin a look, and the latter hurried off to bring the hair dryer.

The boys sat by the bedside obediently. All of them looked the same, making for an adorable sight.

“I can’t believe how cute they are!” Kingsley was astonished.

Shaun, too, was amused. Even though he wasn’t as blown away as Kingsley was, he was mesmerized by them.

“The boys are as dashing as Mr. Graham!” Ethen exclaimed with a narrowed gaze.

“Since when is he as handsome as his children? He looks aloof and wears a sullen expression all the time,” Kingsley retorted.

Tickled by what they saw, Edwin and William continued to watch the children.

Suddenly, Darius snatched the hair dryer from Benjamin’s hands. “Step aside. I’ll do it!”

“Sweethearts, let me blow your hair, all right?” Darius beamed at the children affectionately.

“Sure!”

The four boys nodded in agreement.

Tim, not wanting to be left out, anxiously muttered, “Sure!”

Smiling so vibrantly that his eyes couldn’t be seen, Darius began blowing the children’s hair for them.

Since he couldn’t bathe his grandchildren for them, he was more than satisfied to blow dry their hair.

Standing by the side, Benjamin watched Darius with his brows furrowed.

“Can’t you start from the left and then come back after one round? If you keep blowing Jasper’s hair, the rest will catch a cold while waiting.”

Even though Darius was annoyed, he did see Benjamin’s point.

Moving on to Oliver, he retorted, “Do you think I don’t know how to dry their hair? I don’t need instructions from you.”

Benjamin pursed his lips.

“Mr. Graham, why don’t you wipe their hair first?” Edwin handed him a towel.

Upon receiving the towel, Benjamin dried the other boys’ hair.

Darius glanced at him, then continued to blow the children’s hair.

The five boys sat obediently while waiting for their hair to be dried.

Hanging his arm around Shaun’s shoulder, Kingsley beamed while watching Darius and Benjamin fuss about the children.

“What a harmonious scene!” Ethen smiled as he nodded at both butlers.

Once the children’s hair was blown dry, Benjamin tucked them all in.

“Go to sleep.”

“We’ll be checking on Mommy and Jesse to see if they’re done.”

Gavin jumped out of bed and hurried out the door with his three brothers in tow.

When Tim saw them run out, he, too, quickly followed them.