

## The More the Merrier Chapter 731

### Chapter 731 Look After One Another

Robert turned and stared at Benjamin for a brief moment, then grabbed Tim's textbooks from one of the administrators and reported, "The textbooks are here, Mr. Graham!"

Benjamin swept his gaze over them and nodded. "Make sure security is tight at the school."

"Of course," Robert replied, breaking out into a cold sweat again. Gavin, Zachary, and the others turned to Robert with pitying looks. They knew they had caused him a lot of trouble when they snuck out of the school.

"Mr. William, what happened previously was our fault. We're sorry." Robert was pleasantly surprised by Gavin's sudden apology.

"What a good boy. However, it was also an oversight on my part. I failed to manage things properly, and security was lacking. I'll be sure to pay more attention to those areas in the future."

Zachary looked up at the principal. It's good enough if you only keep an eye out for bad guys. There'll still be times when we'll want to sneak out, so I hope you'll turn a blind eye when necessary.

"We'll also make sure to cooperate, Mr. William," Jasper piped up with a chuckle. Touched by his words, Robert beamed at the little boy.

A sly look glinted in Oliver's eyes as he took in the scene. I can't believe Mr. William really fell for what Jasper said. Meanwhile, Tim was busy surveying the school grounds, stunned that it looked nothing like what he had seen before.

Jesse also looked around and even started explaining to him what each building was. When her other siblings heard that, they quickly chimed in.

Arissa wore a big smile as she watched them chatter away. Seeing that Benjamin did not give any further orders and wanting to avoid an awkward atmosphere, Robert decided to give them a tour around the school, covering every inch of the grounds.

Hence, Benjamin and Arissa led the six children after Robert, touring the whole place once before sending the young ones off to their classroom.

"Head over to your classroom now, Sweethearts. I need to be getting to the hospital. Otherwise, your great-grandaunt will get hungry!"

"Tell her we miss her, okay?" Gavin instructed.

Arissa smiled and responded, "Sure."

"Call us when you're at the hospital, Mommy!" Zachary called out.

"You'll be in class by the time I get to the hospital," Arissa replied in amusement.

"You can send a text message to update us on Great-grandaunt's condition," Oliver piped up, his eyes shining.

Arissa nodded. Noticing that Tim was the most concerned, she said to him, "Go to class and don't worry about anything, Tim. The doctors and nurses at the hospital are taking care of your great-grandaunt, so she's in good hands. I'll send you all a text message when I get to the hospital."

"Thank you, Ms. York," Tim responded gratefully.

Arissa gazed down at his adorable face with a smile, then kissed him on the forehead.

After that, she gave each of the other kids a kiss and said, "All of you have to look after one another. Got it?"

"Don't worry, Mommy. I'll take care of them," Gavin promised.

"Not to worry, Mommy. I'll also take good care of Gavin and the others!" Zachary added, brimming with confidence.

Arissa tapped his forehead dotingly. "Don't instigate them to conduct any mischief."

Zachary nodded. "I promise I won't."

Feeling relieved, Arissa turned to Tim. "Since it's your first day at school and you still don't know your way around, make sure you stick with your brothers. If you accidentally get lost, give them a call. I've saved their numbers on your phone. You only have to dial either one, two, or three to call them."

Having said that, she straightened his clothes again, still feeling quite worried.

"Got it," Tim answered with a nod, solemnly committing her reminder to memory.

"They'll be fine. Gavin and the others know the school like the back of their hands, so it won't be a problem for them to take him around," said Benjamin.

He had confidence in the children and was not as worried as Arissa.

Just like how fathers and mothers played different roles as parents, they also had different concerns when it came to their children's wellbeing.

Arissa hugged the kids, reluctant to leave. "Go on in, then. I'm really going to leave now."

## The More the Merrier Chapter 732

### Chapter 732 Placed Her Hand On His Chest

Giggling, Zachary teased, "Mommy, we're only going to school. We'll see each other again in the afternoon after school. If you miss us, just give us a call. We'll answer your call."

Feeling embarrassed at getting teased, Arissa waved at them. "Bye, then!" "Bye, Mommy!"

"Bye, Ms. York!" The children waved back with a chorus of goodbyes. Grabbing Arissa's hand, Benjamin said to the kids, "Be good at school. We're leaving now." "Bye, Daddy!"

"Bye, Mr. Graham!" The six of them also bade farewell to him. Unlike Arissa, Benjamin was unaccustomed to such clingy behavior. Hence, after murmuring an acknowledgment, he nodded at the school's administrators and led Arissa away.

Arissa looked over her shoulder and called out to Robert and the school's administrators, "Goodbye!"

"Goodbye, Mr. Graham and Ms. York!"

Robert and the others had wanted to send them off, but Benjamin tilted his head and said in a low voice, "You should get back to work. If anything happens to the children, let us know at once."

"Yes, Mr. Graham."

Robert nodded, then stood together with the school's administrators and watched the couple leave. Nonetheless, Arissa could not stop worrying and turned to gaze in the direction of the classroom.

When she spotted the kids watching them, she waved her hand, motioning for them to go into the classroom. Only then did they file into the classroom one after another.

But even after they had disappeared from sight, Arissa was still unwilling to look away. Casting her a quick look, Benjamin tugged at her hand.

"Why are you still staring? If you do that, how will the kids be able to focus on their lessons?"

Arissa turned back to look at him. The corners of her lips twitched as she gazed at his impassive expression. "It's Tim's first day at this school, so what's wrong with me worrying about him? I'm not like you. You're not worried at all!"

Benjamin narrowed his eyes and fixed his gaze on her. "How do you know I'm not worried?" he asked in a low voice. Arissa's gaze flicked toward his cold and handsome face. With his sunglasses on, he looked even more imposing.

"I can't tell that you're worried at all."

Benjamin's thin lips curved upward slightly. "Would you like to see it?"

"How?" Arissa looked confused.

"You can feel it."

With that, he grabbed her hand and placed it on his chest. Arissa's heart lurched when she felt his strong heartbeat, and she quickly tried to withdraw her hand.

However, Benjamin did not let her move away. A devilish smile tugged at his lips as he asked, "Do you feel it?"

The corners of Arissa's mouth twitched. "No!"

She suspected he was seducing her, but she had no proof. Benjamin responded with a snort.

Seeing that many people were staring at them, Arissa blushed. As she struggled to pull her hand away to no avail, she regretted not putting on a pair of sunglasses.

"What do you think you're doing? There are many people watching us!" she reminded him.

When Benjamin turned toward her and saw her flushed cheeks, his smile grew wider and even more devilish.

And when he leaned in and whispered into her ear, it was as if he was trying to lure her in. "You're the mother of my children. What's there to be worried about?"

His deep, magnetic voice was like a warm and gentle caress to her ear.

Arissa felt as if it were not only her ear that tingled but also her heart.

Her heart skipped a beat, then started racing.

"The issue isn't about whether I'm worried or not but about my image!"

Who knows what others will say when they see us like this?

After gazing at her for a while, Benjamin stopped teasing her. Then, he lowered their hands and stuck them into his pocket, tightly interlacing his fingers with hers.

Arissa's heart pounded wildly.

The sight of Benjamin in his sunglasses striding out the school gate, coupled with his natural intimidating aura, was enough to deter anyone from approaching them.

As Arissa followed him closely toward the car, she gritted her teeth and nodded at the parents around them as a polite greeting.

"You only have to be yourself. Don't bother about what others think." A voice suddenly rang out from above her head. Puzzled, she glanced upward at Benjamin.

However, all she saw was her reflection in his sunglasses. She could not see his eyes.

## The More the Merrier Chapter 733

### Chapter 733 Kiss

Arissa was momentarily dazed before realizing what Benjamin had said. "Let me wear the sunglasses next time. You don't have to wear it!"

Wearing a pair of sunglasses could easily allow someone to have a high and mighty sense. Benjamin snorted and chuckled. "Do you feel better after putting on the sunglasses?"

Arissa glared at him. "Of course. Otherwise, why are you wearing one?" "The sunlight is dazzling my eyes," he replied. She frowned. Is that the only reason?

He opened the door to the backseat and threw the car keys to the bodyguard. "You drive the car!" Then, he nudged Arissa into the vehicle.

She plopped clumsily onto the car seat after she was pushed, as she wasn't paying attention to her surroundings. Benjamin got into the vehicle after her and closed the car door.

Arissa felt quite awkward. Sensing Benjamin's gaze on her, she hastily readjusted her seating posture and tidied her skirt.

"You're crazy!" she complained. He regained his senses and uttered hoarsely, "I didn't know you weren't paying attention."

She fell right after I gave her a soft nudge. Benjamin gulped as he could not help but stare at her fair and slender legs. Arissa felt the slight change in the atmosphere inside the car and instinctively tugged at her skirt.

I'm wearing an A-line skirt that does not extend over my knees. I'm sure my private area was exposed and seen by him when I fell earlier.

At that thought, she flushed and turned her head sideways to look outside the car window. The bodyguard got into the car, activated the car engine, and drove off.

Benjamin raised the partition separating the front and back seats of the vehicle. Arissa noticed his action. Her imagination began to run wild, and her heart palpitated uncontrollably. What is he trying to do?

She observed him through the reflection in the car window and gradually relaxed when she saw him not making any further moves.

Arissa woke up earlier than usual that day, so she grew sleepy as the car sped steadily along the road. Just as she was about to doze off, Benjamin suddenly wrapped his arms around her and placed her on his lap.

She jolted awake instantaneously. "You—"

He sealed her lips with a kiss. Arissa widened her eyes, taking in Benjamin's handsome face that was mere centimeters away from hers while she breathed in his domineering and manly scent.

Benjamin indulged in that moment. "Close your eyes."

He applied pressure on the back of her head and kissed her more fervently. Arissa turned dizzy and slumped in his embrace as the passionate kiss dragged on.

She reckoned if he was not holding her, she might just sink to the floor. Their heavy pants and intimate sounds reverberated inside that cramped space, causing a sensual vibe to linger in the air.

Arissa's face turned crimson. Benjamin had no choice but to take a break as he sensed the foolish woman in his arms had seemingly forgotten how to breathe. "Silly girl!"

He pinched her nose affectionately. She glowered at him as her embarrassment turned to anger. Alas, she did not have the time to scold him as she had to catch her breath.

Benjamin hugged her and rested his chin on the top of her head. "Have you never kissed before?"

Arissa's cheeks felt hot. Reluctant to admit defeat, she deliberately said, "I have!"

At once, the air became thick with tension. He pinched her chin and forced her to meet his eyes, his good-looking facial features arranged into a grimace. His cold voice was laced with anger as he spoke. "With who?"

She blinked. Does he really believe my lie? He's even reacting so furiously. A contented sensation surged within her as she wondered if he was jealous.

Arissa cleared her throat. "It seems like you have plenty of experience in this area, judging by the way you asked the question just now, Mr. Graham?"

With her eyes boring into Benjamin, she knitted her brows when she saw him wearing the sunglasses, which gave him a more indifferent look.

She found it frustrating not being able to distinguish his facial expression. Thus, she raised her hands to take off his sunglasses.

Benjamin suddenly grasped her arms. "Answer my question!"

Arissa chuckled. "Why should I answer your question? Shouldn't you come clean to me first before demanding me to answer you?"

He glared at her. "You have such a sharp tongue!"

She sneered. "What's the matter? Are you feeling guilty, Mr. Graham?"

His eyes gleamed.

Her heart sank as she stared at him and took in his silence. An astringent sensation crept into her heart.

He kissed another woman before!

Subsequently, she turned away from him and scoffed. "What a boring question. This is no fun!"

## The More the Merrier Chapter 734

### Chapter 734 Jealous

The ambiguous ambience inside the car turned heavy at once. Arissa pushed the man way and moved to the side when she noticed that she was still sitting on his lap. Then, she turned to look outside the window.

She felt a little discomfort in her chest. Am I jealous? It is nothing unusual for Benjamin to have relationships with other women since he came from a wealthy family, not to mention sharing a kiss with another girl.

Arissa knew she should not be bothered by that, but she could not control the way she felt as the pang of envy lingered. At the same time, she wondered who that woman was. Was it Danna or someone else?

Benjamin furrowed his brows when he once again sensed Arissa's indifference toward him. His phone suddenly rang just as he was about to say something.

"Speak!" he uttered coldly. Arissa tried listening to the conversation but failed to hear the sound coming from the phone's speaker.

"I'll be there right away!"

Benjamin hung up the call, turned to look at Arissa, and said, "You'll have to go to the hospital by yourself. I have something I need to attend to."

"Fine. I'll get off the car here," Arissa replied sensibly. He narrowed his eyes and instructed the bodyguard to halt the car. While Arissa packed her belongings and was about to open the car door, Benjamin got out of the vehicle instead.

He closed the car door, hopped into another bodyguard's car behind them, and left. Arissa was dumbfounded because she thought he meant to ask her to get out of the car.

The driver in the front seat turned his head around and informed her, "Ms. York, I'll begin driving now." She nodded. "All right."

What happened? Why did he leave in such a hurry? Due to how things ended on an unhappy note between them earlier, Arissa did not feel it was appropriate for her to question Benjamin.

Upon arriving at the hospital, she fed Mary breakfast before rushing to the company. However, Benjamin was not there. Work had piled up on her desk as she had been absent from work for a few days.

After catching up with her colleagues, Arissa returned to her office and focused on her work. She did not realize she had forgotten to update Mary's condition until the kids contacted her.

"Mommy, what took you so long?" Zachary was puzzled. Arissa felt apologetic.

"Sweetheart, I forgot to call you. I'm so sorry. Your great-grandaunt is fine. Her appetite is improving too. I came to the office after I waited for her to finish her meal, then I forgot to update you all about this because I am very busy with work."

"That's great. Tim is more worried than us. He's very anxious," Zachary said to her.

"Pass the phone to Tim."

Arissa waited for some time before Tim's voice sounded from the speaker. "Ms. York!"

Arissa's heart softened when she heard his childish voice. She sounded gentler as she spoke. "Sweetheart, I'm sorry I forgot to inform you all. You don't have to worry about your great-grandaunt now and pay attention to your lessons at school. Her appetite is improving. She even finished two bowls of the soup I brought for her."

Arissa chatted with her child over the phone while doing her work. "All right. I got it. Thank you, Ms. York. I will pay attention in class."

"Good boy. Has the first lesson ended?" "Yes."

"What did you learn?" "The teacher taught us how to recite poems."

"Okay. I'll check on your progress tonight. Work hard and recite the poem for me later tonight, all right?" "All right!" Tim agreed obediently.

Arissa curved her lips into a contented smile. "Follow your brother to the restroom during lunch break later and take a stroll around the school. Don't just stay inside the classroom all the while."

"Mommy, we are calling you outside the classroom now!" Gavin shouted. Only then did Arissa realize the kids had put the call on speaker mode.

"Mommy, have you gone to work with Mr. Graham?" Jasper asked. "That's right. I've been absent for a few days, so my work has been piling up. I'll be swamped today," she said to her children.

"Mommy, don't overwork yourself, and remember to take breaks between work," Jesse reminded. "Mommy, don't forget to drink more water," Oliver chimed in.

"Okay." Arissa felt gratified and blessed when her children showed concern for her.

"I'm going to continue working now. You all should get some rest too. Bye!"

"Bye, Mommy!"

## The More the Merrier Chapter 735

### Chapter 735 Laughed

"It seems like Mommy is very busy." Zachary sighed. Gavin said, "Mommy told us to go to the restroom. Let's go pee, Tim."

Tim nodded. "Okay." Oliver patted his brother's head. "Don't worry. Mr. Bailey is taking care of Great-grandaunt. She'll be fine."

“Okay!” Tim nodded again and looked at them. “Let’s go pee.”

“Let’s go.” Jasper took Tim’s arm and called Jesse along too. The six children went to the restroom together as all the other kids gazed at them curiously.

The six children garnered attention wherever they went, becoming the focus of the crowd. Jesse trailed closely behind her brothers. “So many people are watching us.”

Zachary held his sister’s hand when he noticed she was shy. “It’s all right.” Tim had never been stared at by others, too, so he felt slightly embarrassed. Gavin grabbed his hand and comforted him, “Don’t be afraid. They’re just fond of us.”

Suddenly, someone muttered, “Why is that kid different from the others? I bet he doesn’t share the same parents as the rest.” “He’s so ugly!”

Tim lowered his head. Jasper glared at those kids who made those remarks. “What nonsense did you say? Mind your mouth before I hit you all! You all are the ugly ones. He is my brother, my biological brother!”

“I can’t believe you all can utter such unpleasant things at such a young age. If you dare to speak ill of my brother again, I’ll beat you all!” Oliver scolded angrily as well.

Sensing Oliver’s sadness, Jesse glowered at those kids and chided, “I forbid you all from criticizing Tim!”

“You all better watch your back if you utter another word!” Zachary narrowed his eyes and exuded an intimidating aura.

Those kids cowered to one side as they were frightened by Zachary and the others. Gavin glared at them threateningly and pulled Tim to his side before saying, “My brother’s skin is darker than ours because he had too much sun exposure. You guys may end up darker than him if you all are exposed to the sun. Widen your eyes and look closely. Our facial features are similar, and we have the same parents!”

The other kids did not dare to say another word. They stared at the six children timidly, fearing they might really receive a beating.

“Apologize to my brother!” Gavin bellowed.

Those kids immediately burst into tears.

Tim no longer felt upset as he was touched by how his siblings protected him.

He frowned at the sight of the crying kids.

"I didn't even shed a tear when you all criticized me. Now that you're all bawling, others may think we were the bullies." Tim mustered his courage and furrowed his brows.

"That's right!" Jasper stepped in front of Tim and glared at the other kids in disdain.

The kids cried even louder when they were surrounded.

A few teachers hurried over. "What's going on? What happened?"

Those kids did not dare utter a word and merely continued to wail as Gavin and the others glared at them.

The teachers hastily consoled them.

"Don't think that this matter will be resolved with you guys crying. Don't even think of going home today if you all do not apologize to my brother!"

Gavin's eyes glinted frostily as he regarded those kids with a furious expression. Despite his young age, he was giving off a powerful vibe that was slightly similar to Benjamin's aura.

Even Zachary, the bravest among the rest of his siblings, was stunned by Gavin's aura.

"You all must apologize!"

"That's right. Apologize!" Oliver snapped while wearing a frown.

Jasper complained to the teachers, "They need to apologize to my brother, Tim! They insulted Tim just now!"

The teachers felt an impending headache at the sight of Zachary and his siblings because Robert had deliberately informed his staff about taking good care of the children.

The teachers tried consoling those kids who were still crying before asking, "Did you all insult Tim?"

Those kids were guilt-ridden. "W-We..."

They bawled their eyes out again without apologizing.

"If you all really insulted Tim, then there is a need for you to apologize. We must always be polite and avoid criticizing others," the teachers lectured.

"Hurry up and say you're sorry! Otherwise, you all can forget about going home today!" Gavin demanded domineeringly with a grimace.

“Hurry up and apologize,” the teachers urged as well.