

## The More the Merrier Chapter 746

### Chapter 746 A Bun For Benjamin

“Grandaunt, we’ve only just arrived and haven’t even warmed our seats yet. Why are you chasing us away so soon?” Arissa said jokingly before she stood up to fetch a basin of warm water to wipe Mary’s hand and face.

“Just look at me, I’m really fine! The kids must be tired after having classes the entire day as well. You should bring them back to rest!” “Grandaunt, don’t worry. I’ll bring them back in a while!” Arissa replied quickly.

Benjamin and Shaun were sitting on the couch. Seeing that Benjamin was replying to some emails, Shaun called the kids over. “Gavin, come here with your siblings. Come and give me a hug! I missed all of you so much today!”

Gavin glanced at the man and replied, “I’m not hugging you!” Shaun could not help but feel amused at the boy’s response. Since he was ignored by the boys, Shaun looked toward Jesse and said, “Jesse, come here!”

However, Jesse did not move as well, seeing that her brothers had all stayed put. Shaun did not know whether to laugh or cry. “Why are you guys not coming here? Is it so interesting to watch Great-grandaunt bathe? Shame, shame!”

When the little ones heard that, all of them blushed with embarrassment. However, instead of going over to Shaun, they merely turned around and stared at the man with their backs facing the bed.

Shaun was speechless. When Arissa saw that, she exchanged smiling glances with Mary. “Sweethearts, go play with Mr. Bailey!” Arissa said. The kids merely acknowledged their mother’s words without moving.

Shaun looked toward Benjamin and asked, “What’s going on with your kids? Why is it so difficult to get them to come over?” “You’re harboring impure motives!” Benjamin replied without looking up.

The corners of Shaun’s lips twitched before he answered, “I just wanted a hug from them! How is that impure?” After saying that, Shaun turned to the kids again and tried to tempt them over with fruits, but that didn’t work as well.

Just then, the bodyguard arrived with the buns he bought, and the little ones dashed toward him at once. “Tim, give two buns to Great-grandaunt first!” Gavin said to his brother after seeing that there were extra buns.

“Okay!” Tim brought two buns over to Mary and said, “Great-grandaunt, these are for you!” Mary took over one bun and said with a smile, “Just one is enough. I’m going to have my meal in a while.”

Tim nodded and gave the other bun to Arissa. “Thanks, Sweetheart. You should go have one yourself too.”

Arissa took the bun from her son and started eating. “It’s piping hot! It’s so yummy! Grandaunt, you should eat it now!” Arissa beamed as she said to Mary.

Mary nodded and took a bite before saying, “This is better than the ones I make!”

“Great-grandaunt’s buns are the best!” Tim looked at Mary and said.

When Mary heard that, she replied with a chuckle, “How do you know that when you haven’t even tasted this bun yet?”

“I’m sure that Great-grandaunt makes the best buns!” Tim said as he recalled the taste of those buns fondly.

“I’ll make you more buns next time!” Mary said affectionately. “Okay!”

Just then, Tim heard Gavin calling him over, and he quickly joined his siblings as they ate their buns together.

Arissa finished hers in no time and asked, “Grandaunt, you make your own buns?”

“Yup! I make raviolis as well!” Mary replied with a smile.

“Let’s make some together when you get better!”

Arissa was rather keen on tasting Mary’s cooking.

“Sure!” Mary nodded.

Arissa brought the basin to the restroom while the six little ones ate their buns with Shaun.

The atmosphere in the room was extremely lively.

“This is the best bun I’ve ever had!” Shaun said jokingly.

“My mommy makes better buns than these!” Zachary announced proudly.

“My great-grandaunt makes really yummy buns too!” Tim glanced at Shaun and said softly.

“Mommy’s buns are better than those made by Mr. Whitley. Let’s ask Mommy to make some for us when she’s free!” Gavin chimed in.

Jasper and Oliver nodded in agreement.

“The buns are all so yummy!” Jesse said with a grin on her face.

Her five brothers could not help but feel amused at the little girl’s words.

“Jesse, anything edible is yummy to you, right?” Shaun teased.

Jesse glanced at the man before she nodded and replied, “Well, this is indeed yummy!”

Shaun laughed heartily when he heard the girl’s reply.

“Mr. Graham, have a bun too!”

Noticing that Benjamin had not eaten yet, Tim handed a bun to his father.

## The More the Merrier Chapter 747

### Chapter 747 Did Daddy Discover Something

Benjamin stroked the boy’s head gently, pleased by his offer. “You can have it. I don’t eat buns.” Gavin glanced at Benjamin before turning to Tim. “Daddy doesn’t like to eat this!”

Tim froze for a moment. Why not? Buns are delicious! Upon noticing the confused look on his face, Shaun chuckled. “Your Daddy is a picky eater. He doesn’t know how to appreciate delicious food.”

Zachary, Oliver, Jasper, and Jesse could not help but giggle. Arissa walked toward them and glanced at Benjamin before turning her attention to the children. “You kids should eat more. We’re still hours away from dinner.”

“There’s still a lot of buns left, Mommy. Join us!” The little ones invited Arissa over. “All right!”

Since Mary was still eating, Arissa walked toward Benjamin and sat next to him. The man tilted his head, looked at her, and ordered, “Here. Eat mine!”

Arissa turned around and gave him a side-eye. “Finish it yourself! I’ll eat mine.” Benjamin knitted his brows. She took a bun and stuffed it in his hand. “What are you waiting for? Eat it!” Shaun found their interaction amusing.

The six little ones all fixed their gazes on Benjamin as well. The man scanned the children and saw them munching on the buns like wide-eyed chipmunks. The expression on his face softened. "Focus on enjoying your buns. They wouldn't taste as good when they get cold!"

The children chuckled before lowering their heads and continued savoring the buns. After finishing the bun in her hand, Arissa reached for another one. Benjamin then gave her his bun. "Take this!"

"That's your bun. You eat it!" Arissa got a little annoyed. Benjamin arched his brows and smirked. "I'm only giving it to you because you seem hungry!" Arissa instantly blushed when she heard those words. "I'm not hungry!"

"Why would you gobble up the bun if you're not hungry?" Benjamin stared at her from the corner of his eyes. The corners of Arissa's mouth twitched. Benjamin fed the bun to her. "I don't want it. You eat it!"

Arissa snatched it from the man and munched on it. Edwin, who came to deliver food, greeted everyone with respect. "Hello, Mr. Graham, Mrs. Graham, Mr. Bailey. Hi, kids!"

"Edwin?" Arissa stood up and retrieved the food container from him. "Go and grab yourself a bun, Edwin."

"Thank you, Mrs. Graham!" Edwin responded with a smile and listed out the ingredients in the container to Arissa. The woman bobbed her head in acknowledgment before bringing the container to Mary's bed.

Edwin helped set up the dining table before going over to the kids. Arissa then took the food out of the container and started feeding Mary dinner. Benjamin asked Edwin, "Is dinner ready at home yet?"

"I've ordered the housekeepers to prepare the ingredients before leaving. I'll cook dinner once I get home!" Edwin informed him. Benjamin nodded and glanced at the six children. "We'll have an early dinner this evening. They're famished."

"All right, Mr. Graham. I'll see to it right now!" Edwin, who had just taken a seat, stood up, bade Mary and Arissa farewell, and went home to prepare dinner.

Jesse grabbed a bun and passed it to Edwin. "Here's a bun for you, Mr. Whitley."

That put a smile on Edwin's face. He stroked the little girl's head and said, "Thank you, em...Jesse!"

Edwin swallowed his words and almost bit his tongue when he noticed Benjamin was standing next to him.

Shaun chuckled and asked, "Do you want to go home with Mr. Whitley?"

Jesse shook her head and ran to her brothers. "We'll go home with Mommy later!"

Edwin looked at the six children one last time before leaving.

Benjamin narrowed his eyes. Why did he hesitate when he called Jesse's name?

"Come here, Jesse!" he called the girl over.

Jesse lifted her head and gave Benjamin a sheepish look. "Yes, Mr. Graham? How can I help you?"

Zachary, too, put his guard up and looked at the man. So did Oliver and Jasper. Did Daddy notice something is amiss?

## The More the Merrier Chapter 748

### Chapter 748 Look At Your Mommy

Gavin started panicking, but at the same time, he was a little excited to see what might happen next. The way Benjamin called Jesse had also aroused Tim's curiosity.

"Come here!" Benjamin gestured at Jesse. The little girl blinked and reacted like how Arissa would when the latter was anxious. A glint flashed across Benjamin's eyes. He turned his attention to Arissa and saw the woman patiently feeding Mary while wearing a tender expression.

Her side profile was so gorgeous that he could not take his eyes off her. Jesse does look a lot like her. Even the five boys don't bear as much a resemblance to Arissa as Jesse.

Benjamin had a puzzled look on his face. The six little ones giggled when they saw how he gazed at Arissa without blinking.

Shaun, too, could not hold his laughter. He wished he could snap a photo of Benjamin while the latter was staring at Arissa, but he did not dare to do so.

It was Oliver who fished out his phone from his pocket and discreetly snapped a photo of the man. A suspicious look flitted across Benjamin's eyes when he looked over.

The little boy nearly dropped his phone in panic. Benjamin raised his brows and asked Oliver, "Did you take a photo with your phone? What did you take?"

Oliver steadied himself and answered, "You!"

Shaun laughed and tousled the boy's hair. "I wanted to snap a photo of your daddy too but didn't have the courage to do so."

Oliver turned around, looked at Shaun, and asked, "Will he be mad at me?"

Shaun pinched his cheek. "I'm sure he won't be mad at you."

Oliver heaved a sigh of relief.

Zachary and Jasper also snuck a glance at Benjamin. When they noticed he did not throw a fit, they mustered up the courage and said what they had in mind.

Jasper exclaimed, "You looked so focused when you were staring at Mommy!"

Embarrassment was written all over Benjamin's face. He responded with a low voice, "Can't I look at your mommy?"

Gavin chuckled. "Of course you can, Daddy. You think Mommy is pretty, right?"

He spoke so loudly that even Arissa could hear it from a stone's throw away.

She met Benjamin's gaze when she tilted her head to look in his direction.

Out of embarrassment, she quickly looked away.

There was a hint of gentleness in Benjamin's eyes.

Mary was pleased to see that they had feelings for each other. She ate more than she usually did since she was in a good mood.

"There's still some soup left, Grand aunt. You can drink it if you feel hungry later!" Arissa reminded her.

Mary nodded. "Got it. Well, it's time for you to go home since I've taken my meal. Go and spend more time with the children's father instead of accompanying me here at the hospital. Go on a date or something!"

Arissa blushed instantly. "Oh please, Grand aunt!"

Mary lowered her voice and said, "Benjamin had that gentle look on his face when he was staring at you!"

Arissa's heart started racing upon hearing that.

“You’ve been here for hours, and it’s getting late now. Better get going since you have to work tomorrow, and the kids have school. Go home and take a good rest. You can always come and visit me on weekends!” Mary urged them to leave the hospital.

After tucking Mary in bed, Arissa gestured for the children to come over. “Come here, Sweethearts. We’re leaving soon. Say goodbye to Great-grandaunt!”

“We’re going to leave now? So soon?” The little ones were reluctant to leave.

They rushed over, gathered around her bed, and said, “We don’t want to go home, Great-grandaunt. We’ll stay here to keep you company!”

“But we’ve just been here for a while! We don’t want to leave. We want to stay here with you! Please, Great-grandaunt. Let us stay with you!” They did not feel like leaving.

Mary chuckled while stroking their heads gently. “You’ve been here for hours, and it’s getting late. Daddy and Mommy must be exhausted since they’ve been at work the whole day. All of you still have to go to school tomorrow, so go back and rest early, okay?”

“But I haven’t told you about things that happened in school, Great-grandaunt!” Tim clung to Mary’s arm.

Mary responded with an affectionate smile. “You can tell me about it tomorrow. How about that? I’ll need to sleep soon too. All of you better get going!”

## The More the Merrier Chapter 749

### Chapter 749 Are We Really Coming Tomorrow Morning

“Let’s go back first. Your great-grandaunt won’t be able to rest easy with you all here,” Benjamin said to the children as he got to his feet.

“Let’s go home, Sweethearts. I’ll bring you all here again to visit your great-grandaunt tomorrow morning!” Arissa urged as well. Only then did the six children reluctantly bid Mary goodbye.

“Goodbye, Great-grandaunt! Rest well!” “Okay!” Mary regarded them with a smile, affection written all over her face.

“You should all go home. I’ll be at the hospital, keeping Mdm. Mary company,” Shaun reassured the family with his hands in the pockets of his white coat.

“Thank you, Mr. Bailey!” Gratitude suffused Arissa. Fortunately, we’ve got an acquaintance who works as a doctor. Otherwise, we wouldn’t be able to go home with peace of mind.

"It's nothing. All this is my job, so I've long since gotten used to it," Shaun replied, grinning from ear to ear. Benjamin swept a gaze over the man. "Keep an eye on things at night!"

"Will do!" Nodding, Shaun saw them out. "Go and rest, Mr. Bailey. There's no need to see us out," Arissa remarked courteously upon noticing that the man was getting into the elevator with them.

"I'm going downstairs for dinner, not seeing you all out, Arissa. We're just going the same way," Shaun explained smilingly. At once, embarrassment inundated Arissa.

Meanwhile, Benjamin shot Shaun a glare. Smirking, Shaun averted his gaze. Wow. He has really gotten it bad for her that he can't bear to see her suffering the slightest discomfiture!

Arissa glanced at the two men before she looked away, lowering her head to gaze at the children. She caressed their heads. All six children lifted their heads one by one and stared at her, adorable beyond words.

Arissa beamed at them tenderly. "Do you have something to say, Mommy?" Jasper inquired.

"Nope!" Arissa answered with a smile.

"Why did you stroke my head, then?"

Giggling, Oliver eyed her.

"My sweethearts are cute, so I love petting your heads!" Arissa teased in a gentle voice.

At that, all six children giggled.

Shaun was also enchanted by the children's adorable expressions.

He crouched and caressed their petite faces.

"How about staying tonight to keep your great-grandaunt company with me, Sweethearts?"

The children eyeballed him, truly desiring to stay.

"Mr. Bailey, I've finally persuaded them to go home after expending much effort, so please don't mess things up!" Arissa quipped in amusement.

Shaun chuckled. "Benjamin won't allow it even if I want to keep them here!"



Snorting, Benjamin prompted the six children, "Get into the car, kids. It's time to go home."

Gavin peeked at him.

Pouting, he called out to his siblings, "Tim, Zachary, Oliver, Jasper, Jesse, let's get into the car!"

"Okay! Hurry up, Mommy!"

The children trotted out. At the same time, they even glanced back over their shoulders and hurried Arissa.

"We'll be going back, Mr. Bailey. See you!"

"Have a safe drive home, Arissa!" Shaun waved at her.

Subsequently, Arissa quickly chased after the children.

Benjamin likewise lengthened his stride to keep up with them, afraid that he would be left behind.

Shaun was all smiles as he watched them.

What a harmonious sight! Benjamin's becoming more and more like us ordinary folks!

He waited until their car had driven away before going to the cafeteria to eat.

"Why are we going home so early, Mommy? We didn't even have enough time to play with Great-grandaunt!"

Jesse stuck out her lower lip, her eyes fixated on Tim. Tim really wanted to keep Great-grandaunt company!

"Your great-grandaunt prodded us to go home because she wanted to rest. We'll go and visit her again tomorrow!" Arissa coaxed.

"Are we really coming tomorrow morning, Ms. York?"

Tim remembered that they went to school directly that morning without going to visit Mary. Therefore, he was worried that the same would happen tomorrow.

Stroking his head, Arissa replied gently, "Yup. I've already promised your great-grandaunt, even. But we'll have to wake up earlier tomorrow morning. Otherwise, we won't have time to do so."

## The More the Merrier Chapter 750

### Chapter 750 Mommy Is Shy

“Okay! I’ll definitely wake up earlier tomorrow!” Tim nodded fervently. “Thus, we’ve got to go home earlier. By the time we’re done eating dinner and bathing, it’ll be late!”

Arissa explained things to the children. Zachary looked at her and promised, “We’ll certainly have no problems getting up early tomorrow, Mommy! If we’re still sleeping when you wake up, you can call us!”

“Sure!” Arissa nodded in agreement. Meanwhile, Benjamin watched her and the children. “There’s no need to wake up too early. Just have Edwin prepare breakfast while you guys sleep a little longer to have sufficient rest. Otherwise, you kids might be nodding off in class, and you might be tired at work.”

Since that remark was hinting at them, Jasper and Jesse hung their heads. Arissa swept a gaze over Benjamin. “Have you ever seen me dozing off at work, Mr. Graham?”

Benjamin gave her a meaningful look. “No, but your efficiency hasn’t been up to par.”

That rendered Arissa speechless. “How is that so? Didn’t I place the document on your desk?”

“Did you?” Benjamin lifted his eyes and cast a glance at her. The look in his eyes didn’t seem feigned. Arissa was wholly stumped. This isn’t right. I’ve indeed sent the document over to him.

“Could it be that you didn’t see it?”

Benjamin stared at her fixedly. “Yes, I didn’t see it, for your document wasn’t there at all.”

Arissa was confused upon hearing his reply. In order to prove that she was speaking the truth, she hacked into the company’s surveillance footage. Cutting a segment of the video, she presented it to the man.

“What’s this?”

“Surveillance footage. I’ve already delivered it to your office, and this was the document!”

Scooting over to sit beside him, Arissa zoomed in on the surveillance footage and showed it to him.

“Look at this document again. Did you really not see it?”

As Benjamin scented the fragrant aroma wafting off her, his Adam's apple bobbed. His gaze slid over her face before falling on the surveillance footage on her phone screen. He arched a brow.

"There are too many documents of the same colors. How would I know which one it is?"

Arissa turned, only then realizing that the two of them were leaning very close together. In fact, they were just a mere centimeter from kissing each other.

She hastily sat up straight, blushing to the tips of her ears. "Have you finished going through all your documents, then?"

"Yup!" Benjamin pinned a scorching look on her blushing face, desire rising within him.

The six children goggled at them. When they glimpsed Arissa's shyness, their eyes went even wider.

"Mommy is shy!" one of them exclaimed.

Arissa threw a quick glance at them in mortification before averting her gaze.

"I'm just a bit hot!"

All six children promptly burst into giggles.

The instant they noticed that her face had gone even redder, their laughter increased in volume.

"Mommy, I saw that you were about to kiss Mr. Graham just now!" Oliver teased.

Arissa sensed her face flaming even hotter and glowered at him. "You were mistaken! I didn't kiss him!"

"That was why I said you were about to do so!" Oliver chortled.

The other children followed suit, tittering impishly.

Utter embarrassment swamped Arissa.

With mirth in his eyes, Benjamin stroked her head. "Are you feeling that hot?"

Hearing the teasing in his voice, Arissa snapped her head over and glared at him. Then, she stared straight ahead once more.

"Yes!"

“Lower the temperature of the air-conditioner in the car,” Benjamin ordered.

Immediately, the driver did as instructed.

A gust of cold wind blasted at her. Arissa felt much better, for it dissipated much of the heat on her face.

Reclining against the seat, she gave Ethen a call.

She simply didn't believe that she didn't deliver the document to Benjamin's office.

Hence, she wanted to ascertain whether the man was lying to her.

“Are you still in the office right now, Mr. Frank?”

Benjamin turned to her, his eyes narrowing a fraction.

“Great! Do you have time to go to Mr. Graham's office and check whether my document is on his desk now?”

Arissa sought Ethen's help to go and check it out for her.

“I'm glad to hear that! I'll treat you to a meal sometime!”

Arissa was beaming widely as she thanked the man.

Benjamin's brows were knitted together, and his expression darkened.

Does she treat every Tom, Dick, and Harry to a meal?