

The More The Merrier

Chapter 869



Chapter 869 She Is My Mommy

“No matter how great he is, he can’t handle toasts from so many people. Shouldn’t I take care of it? I’m going to be Boss’ best

man. Don’t you guys dare steal it from me,” Kingsley warned, patting his chest.

“Benjamin never said it was going to be you. Stop thinking so highly of yourself,” Shaun retorted.

Kingsley shot him a glare. “Boss never said it wasn’t going to be me, either.”

All six children giggled.

Zachary said, “You’ll definitely be the best man if you perform well, Mr. Watts.”

Delighted, Kingsley bent over and patted Zachary’s head. “Aw... You always know what to say.”

“Mr. Watts, you might even get to be Mr. Bailey and Mr. Patterson’s best man, too!” Jasper blinked innocently.

Upon hearing that, Kingsley twitched his lips. “Hey, watch it. You make it sound like I’m going to be the last one who gets married.”

“That’s possible. Benjamin and I are already married. You guys are the only ones left now. You’d better hurry up if you don’t want to be the last one,” Aaron chimed in to tease Kingsley. “Ugh. You’ve only just gotten married. Why are you urging us to get married like the elders?” Kingsley countered.

Aaron grinned. “To be honest with you, being married is great.”

Kingsley twitched his lips in annoyance. “Pfft. It’s only been a few days. Isn’t it too early to say that?”

“Why would Benjamin marry Arissa so quickly if it’s not a good thing?” Aaron glanced at Benjamin.

Kingsley sneaked a peek at Benjamin, who was eating calmly and ignoring their petty argument.

Benjamin turned to Arissa and asked gently, “Is there anything else you’d like to have?”

Arissa glanced up at him. “Let them order. I’m fine with anything.”

Raising his brow, Benjamin turned to Aaron and Jonathan, saying, “Jonathan, Aaron, since you guys were the last to arrive, you shall be in charge of ordering us a few more dishes.”

“It’s Boss’ treat today. Don’t hold back!” Kingsley never stopped stuffing his mouth with food. He would even serve the children some whenever he tasted something delicious.

The six children ate to their hearts' delight.

After informing a waiter to bring in a menu, Ethen handed it to Aaron and Jonathan.

Seeing that, Kingsley leaned in, saying, "Pick the expensive ones!"

Aaron and Jonathan were rendered speechless.

"Tsk. All you know is to take advantage of Benjamin. The dishes have to be tasty too, you know?" Jonathan shook his head with a smile.

"This place is famous for its dishes. How can there be one that tastes bad?" Kingsley scoffed.

Benjamin glanced at the children. After identifying the dish they liked, he ordered another serving of it.

Noticing the children's greasy mouths, Arissa took some tissues and helped them clean up.

The six children grinned at her.

Tim prompted, "Eat up, Ms. York!"

"I am. I'm just taking a break," Arissa replied.

Aaron and Rosetta looked over when they heard the way Tim addressed Arissa.

"Ms. York, aren't you his mommy?" Rosetta asked.

Arissa's face fell subtly. However, she forced a smile and answered, "Indeed I am. What's wrong?"

"Then, why is he addressing you as Ms. York?" Rosetta asked curiously, occasionally glancing at Tim.

“Tim likes addressing me that way. It’s just a form of address. There are many people in this world who address their moms that way too,” Arissa responded.

“But the other children address you as Mommy. He’s the only one who doesn’t. Anyway, I’m just asking out of curiosity. Please

don’t take it wrongly,” Rosetta said apologetically.

Biting his lip, Tim stole a glance at Rosetta. The moment he saw her fake smile, he yelled defiantly,

“Ms. York is my mommy! She gave birth to me!”

Arissa was beyond touched. She stroked his head, affirming, “Yes. You’re my biological child. No one can change that fact.”

Tim nodded firmly. “Yep!”

Rosetta smiled awkwardly.

Meanwhile, Benjamin shot her a warning look that sent a chill down her spine when she met his icy glare.

“Didn’t I tell you to watch your words? Why do you have to talk so much?” Aaron reprimanded her. Tsk.

She ruined the great atmosphere again.

“I’m sorry, Benjamin, Arissa. I shouldn’t have brought her along,” Aaron apologized.

Arissa smiled. “It’s okay. Ms. Adams was just being curious.”

Benjamin, however, did not bother being polite at all. Coldly, he snapped, “Ms. Adams, is there anything else you’re curious about?”

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