

# The More The Merrier

Chapter 874



Chapter 874 Why Do They Think That

Both Shaun and Jonathan were speechless.

They were sure Benjamin would be mad if he heard what Kingsley had just uttered.

“Uncle Jack, please help us smash the door open!”

Zachary tugged at Jack’s arm as well.

Jack glanced at the restroom. He, too, did not dare to intrude on Benjamin and Arissa.

“Mr. Graham will only be angrier if I smash the door open,” he said.

The children glared at the men, huffing in anger.

“Why aren’t you guys helping us?”

“Your daddy just wants some alone time with your mommy. They’re trying to resolve some misunderstandings and cultivate their relationship. It’ll be fine. Don’t worry,” Kingsley explained, grinning at them.

It’s so fun to see their faces puffed with anger. They look like squirrels.

“Hmph! We don’t need your help! We’ll settle this on our own. Let’s go!” Zachary turned on his heels and ran back to the

restroom, hollering at his siblings to follow him.

“Mommy!” The children started banging on the door once more.

Arissa quickly answered, “I’m here!”

“Mommy, is Mr. Graham bullying you? Stand aside! We’ll go in and help you!”

Hearing the children’s aggressive shouts, Arissa glanced at Benjamin, ordering, “Open the door.”

Benjamin raised his brow and shouted at the door, “Zachary, I’m not bullying your mommy!”

He then straightened Arissa’s clothes, which left her speechless.

“If you’re not bullying Mommy, then why aren’t you opening the door? Why aren’t you guys coming out? Do you think I’m that easy to fool? Why didn’t you answer us just now?”

Zachary snorted.

Jasper chimed in, “Exactly. Why didn’t you speak up earlier?”

Oliver demanded, “Open the door!”

Jesse assured, “Don’t be scared, Mommy. We’ll help you!”

Tim, too, ordered, “Open the door now, Mr. Graham! That way, we won’t misunderstand you anymore.”

Gavin threatened, “I won’t forgive you if you bully Mommy!”

“Why do they all think I’m bullying you?” Benjamin pinched Arissa’s cheeks, feeling jealous.

“Isn’t that what’s happening now?” Arissa pouted. Her pink and slightly swollen lips were quite enticing. Benjamin’s eyes glinted with an unfathomable emotion as he leaned forward.

Arissa quickly pushed him aside. “Time to go out!” Benjamin chuckled when he saw her shyly hanging her head.

Pinching her nose, he said domineeringly, “Remember what I said. Don’t make me angry.”

Arissa pouted. “Petty idiot.”

“Huh?” Benjamin arched his brow, exuding an imposing aura that could make a person’s heart tremble.

“I get it, I get it. Open the door already. Didn’t you hear how panicked the kids were?” Arissa snorted, pursing her lips in annoyance.

“They’re going to smash the door down if you don’t open it now,” she warned.

“Are they that strong?” Smirking, he hugged her and stood aside to open the door.

The sudden movement of the door caused the children, who were banging on it, to bump into Benjamin.

He immediately helped them up. “What are you kids doing?”

The children looked up and hurriedly steadied their feet, looking like a pack of furious animals.

“Did you bully Mommy?”

Gavin, Zachary, Oliver, and Jasper glared at him. Jesse, too, glared at him before hiding behind Tim, who did not show as much resistance toward Benjamin compared to the others. He felt relieved after seeing Arissa was fine. Benjamin turned around to give Arissa a warning look. “Did I bully you?”

Arissa snorted and glowered at the shameless man before putting on a smile and leading the children out. “Sweethearts, I’m fine. I was just talking to him about something,” she assured.

“Really?” Zachary stared at her innocently. When he turned to look at Benjamin, his gaze was filled with doubt.

Gavin, Oliver, and Jasper, too, eyed them.

Arissa pursed her lips, worried they might notice her wound. “Come on. Let’s carry on with our meal.”

Jasper, the more observant among them, pointed at her lips, exclaiming, “Mommy, your lips are bleeding again!”

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