

The More The Merrier

Chapter 892



Chapter 892 The Reason For His Good Mood

The children were surprised. “Grandpa?” “Shh!” Gavin signaled them to keep their voices down. Grinning widely, Darius waved his hand at them.

After taking a few more looks at his grandchildren, he walked away reluctantly. “Let’s go to Mr. William’s office!” Darius

suggested. “Old Mr. Graham, let’s go home. There are still a lot of things to prepare for Mr. Graham’s wedding,” William urged.

Darius shot him a glance. “There’s no need to hurry. Previously, I didn’t have the chance to talk to Mr. William about the incident

that befell the children. If you want to go home, go back on your own. I won’t head back before noon.”

William chuckled. “How can I go back when you’re still here? Let me accompany you.” Darius snorted. “It’s not like I can’t walk

anymore. Do you still need to keep an eye on me?”

Upon hearing his words, William rephrased his sentence. “I haven’t met Mr. William in a long time as well. Old Mr. Graham, let’s

go together.”

“That’s more like it,” Darius said proudly. With that, both the elderly men walked to Robert’s office. In a low voice, Jasper asked

Gavin, “Gavin, why is Grandpa in our school?”

Oliver smacked Jasper on the head lightly. “He must be here to watch us secretly, you dummy!” The latter ducked his head. “Is

Grandpa worried about us?” It was Zachary’s turn to ask a question in a whisper.

Gavin smiled and nodded. “I guess so!” When Tim heard them whispering to each other, he turned to look at them. “Concentrate

on the lesson,” Jasper said and flashed a smile at him.

Tim nodded, turned back to face the front, and continued focusing on the lesson. Gavin and the others looked at the outside of

the window from time to time. However, they could no longer spot their grandfather.

“What are you looking at?”

It was the teacher. She had walked over and knocked on their desks to attract their attention. “We’re not looking at anything,

ma’am!” Jasper replied loudly while blinking his eyes to look innocent.

He had such an adorable expression that the teacher did not have the heart to scold him.

“Please concentrate on the lesson.”

“Okay!”

The children nodded. Then, they returned to their previous activity—looking outside the classroom.

Has Grandpa left?

Meanwhile, Benjamin held a meeting as soon as he arrived at the office.

Ethen, the host of the meeting, hinted at the staff by saying, “Everyone, Mr. Graham is in a very good mood today. If you have

any projects that need to be approved, you’d better propose them now. This offer is only for a limited time!”

Everyone’s interest was piqued. “Why is Mr. Graham in a good mood?”

With a mysterious smile, Ethen replied, “It’s because...”

However, he stopped abruptly when he heard firm footsteps coming from outside the conference room.

The next second, Benjamin walked into the room.

“Good day, Mr. Graham,” Ethen greeted.

“Good morning, Mr. Graham!” The rest stood up to greet Benjamin.

Benjamin swept his gaze across them before lifting his hand to motion for them to sit.

“Let’s start the meeting,” he said as he sat at the head of the table.

Indeed, everyone could tell that Benjamin was in a good mood from the moment he stepped into the room. After all, all of them had worked for him for a long time and thus knew him quite well.

The meeting proceeded just as how Ethen had hinted earlier on.

All the documents that Benjamin had rejected previously were approved at once.

The departments started to bring up projects with low chances of obtaining approval, and each was approved.

Only a few

projects were put on hold for further discussion.

Everyone was elated.

After the meeting ended, they quickly handed their documents to get Benjamin's signature.

Some of them were still there when he made a call.

They were shocked to hear him talking in a gentle voice.

“Are you still sleeping?”

In the Graham residence, Arissa turned to the side and mumbled groggily over the phone, “I don't want to wake up.”

Her voice was soft and sounded coquettish. It made Benjamin's heart grow fonder.

“Why don’t you continue to sleep? If you still feel uncomfortable afterward, you can get up and take a bath,” he said.

When he did not hear Arissa’s reply after some time, he asked puzzledly, “Did you doze off?”

“No...”

The woman buried her face into the quilt and blushed furiously upon catching a whiff of his scent.

This is intoxicating. I’m already a mother, but I’m behaving exactly like a young lady who is madly in love.

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