

# The More The Merrier

Chapter 918

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Chapter 918 I Am Sorry My bad!

“No, of course not!” Arissa looked at Benjamin apologetically. Benjamin’s eyes narrowed into slits, and his voice carried a hint of warning. “No?”

He pressed even closer to her. Plastered tightly against the wall, Arissa stole a peek at the man inches away from her and

whispered, “I initially wanted to tell you, but I was interrupted several times. Then—”

Without warning, Benjamin bit her ear. At once, Arissa blushed to the tip of her ears. “Then? Then, you continued keeping me in the dark?”

As Benjamin spoke, his breath hit her in the face with every exhalation, unbelievably scorching. Gulping, Arissa riposted lowly,

“Was it my fault? You were always domineering, so I couldn’t help wanting to keep it a secret from you.”

Benjamin’s eyes remained pinned on her. “Then, you sat back and watched me make a fool of myself?”

Arissa blinked guiltily, flashing him a sheepish smile when she met his gaze. “You didn’t make a fool of yourself. You even

chastised me several times!”

At that, Benjamin snorted coldly. “Why didn’t you explain and tell me Jesse is a girl? Was that so difficult?”

Blinking, Arissa didn’t dare say anything further. Everyone tacitly kept him in the dark. And admittedly, I wanted to pull a prank on him, so I didn’t tell him.

Benjamin glowered at her. “Am I the only one who doesn’t know about it?”

Again, Arissa sneaked a look at him. “Probably not.” “Who else doesn’t know?”

Benjamin stared right into the depths of her eyes.

“Err... Mr. Patterson,” Arissa admitted softly.

Benjamin’s lips pressed into a thin line. “Great, just great, Arissa!”

Arissa blinked once more. Everyone has been keeping their mouths shut. It wasn’t just me. “I’m sorry! I was wrong!” she

apologized in a whisper, stealing a look at him.

Benjamin kept her locked in his arms. “I only merit an apology?”

Hearing that, Arissa studied him carefully with crystalline eyes. “What do you want, then?” “What do you think?”

Benjamin arched a brow domineeringly, emanating an imposing aura. Arissa's lips twitched. This is no big deal anyway! "How

would I know if you don't spell it out?"

Stroking her face, Benjamin leaned down.

All of a sudden, the six children poked their heads out and fixated their eyes on them.

"Are you picking on Mommy, Daddy?"

Gavin eyeballed Benjamin without even blinking once.

Likewise, Tim, Zachary, Oliver, Jasper, and Jesse had their eyes locked on him.

The look in their eyes was condemning.

His gaze flickering, Benjamin turned his eyes to the children. "Do you think I'm picking on your mommy?"

Six pairs of eyes bore into him unblinkingly. Does he think we can't tell?

"Mommy, was Daddy picking on you earlier?" Gavin swung his gaze at Arissa.

Arissa turned to her son, but before she could speak, Benjamin threw her a warning look.

She hastily changed her tune. "No, Sweethearts. He was just asking me about something."

"I know he threatened you, Mommy. Don't be afraid, for we're all here!"

Gavin shot daggers at Benjamin.

Arissa promptly smirked. He's smart!

At the children's glares, Benjamin rubbed his nose and dropped his hold on Arissa.

Then, he explained, "I was really discussing something with your mommy. I asked her why she didn't tell me that Jesse is a girl."

Following that, surprise showed on the faces of all six children.

"You know, Daddy?"

Seeing that even Tim was aware of the matter, Benjamin pursed his lips.

"The lot of you are really good at keeping secrets, hiding them from me together!"

A trace of guilt flashed across the children's faces.

"Hmph! Serves you right since you're so dense that you couldn't even tell. How dumb!" Gavin retorted.

"You've even seen Jesse wearing a dress, but you were still fooled. You only have yourself to blame!" Zachary harrumphed

arrogantly, scoffing at Benjamin.

The corners of Benjamin's mouth twitched. Well, I didn't expect them to lie to me about that!

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