

# The More the Merrier Chapter 299 - 300

Chapter 299 Did You Wash Your Hair

She snorted, "Why would I ask you if I wasn't planning on making them?"

Benjamin snorted in return. This woman is getting feistier by the day.

"If you can't cope, get Edwin to help you!"

Arissa was taken aback by Benjamin's instructions.

She stared at him with a smile. "I know. I've asked Edwin to buy me a roast chicken."

When Benjamin locked eyes with her, he felt as if they were a siren calling out to him.

He raised his hand to pinch her cheeks before leaving the kitchen.

Arissa's face reddened in response.

Running his fingers over where he pinched her, she could feel her heart pounding.

His reaction is certainly baffling.

After regaining her senses from his beguiling gesture, she continued cooking dinner.

Soon, Edwin returned just when Arissa finished preparing the first dish.

"Mrs. Graham, let me help you!"

Arissa laughed awkwardly.

"Edwin, don't call me that. You're embarrassing me!"

Edwin chuckled. "You'll get used to it sooner or later. Besides, you'll soon take on the title officially."

Arissa felt abashed. "You should wait till then to call me that."

Edwin laughed as he put away the roast chicken to be warmed.

"Edwin, can you take over the stove for me. I need to prepare the eggs," Arissa instructed and proceeded to steam the eggs.

After that, she returned to grill the fish.

"All right now, I'll take over."

Edwin was no match for her in the kitchen.

Within one hour, Arissa prepared all the dishes.

"Ms. York, you should take a break. Let me set the table instead," Edwin offered.

Grinning, Arissa didn't insist. After she took off her apron, she went to the study to get Benjamin for dinner.

However, when she didn't find him there, she went to check the living hall.

There, she heard the children's laughter outside and walked out instead.

Nevertheless, she only saw Kingsley and the five kids. There was no sign of Benjamin.

"Did you guys see Benjamin?"

Kingsley turned to look at her. "Isn't he in the study?"

"I didn't see him there."

Arissa figured that Benjamin was somewhere in the house still. Hence, she went upstairs to check.

"Mommy, is it time for dinner?" Jesse gulped.

Mommy's cooking is so delicious that I can even smell it outside.

"Mmm-hmm. We can start once I find Daddy. Mr. Watts, please bring the children to wash their hands, as we're about to have dinner."

After making the request, Arissa headed upstairs.

Upon entering his bedroom, she saw Benjamin coming out of the bathroom. "It's time for dinner."

Benjamin glanced at her. "Mmm-hmm."

Arissa scrutinized him a bit. "Are you feeling better?"

Benjamin pulled up his shirt and exposed his abdomen.

Jolted by his action, Arissa checked intently to see if the allergy was still there.

"There's a little left still. I'll help you apply the medication after dinner."

Benjamin walked up to her and placed his hand on the top of her head. "Let's go!"

However, Arissa ducked and avoided his hand, causing Benjamin to give her the side-eye.

A cheeky smile broke out on her face. "Mr. Graham, please don't pet my head like you would do a dog. It makes my hair oily!"

With glistening eyes, Benjamin lifted some of her fringes and smelled them.

He complained, "Arissa, how many days have you not washed your hair? It smells nasty."

Arissa pulled back her hair and sniffed.

"It's not nasty at all. It smells of... the food I was cooking just now!"

"It stinks!" Benjamin broke out a devilish smile before walking in front of her.

Feeling exasperated, Arissa stared at his figure.

“Why don’t you stay in the kitchen for two hours and see if you become just as smelly?” she bellowed.

Who can still smell nice after doing their chores? He’s nuts!

With his back facing her, Benjamin smiled smugly to himself.

She looks adorable trying to explode at something so trivial.

## The More the Merrier Chapter 300

Chapter 300 Why Are You Nervous

Suddenly, they heard a commotion downstairs. When Benjamin realized who had arrived, he furrowed his brows for a fleeting moment before regaining his composure.

Following behind him, Arissa heard it too.

Thus, she asked curiously, “Who is it?”

Is it a good idea for me to go down? It sounds like an elder of the family.

Chuckling at her question, Benjamin turned around to look at her.

When her eyes met Benjamin’s mischievous gaze, Arissa blinked before glaring back at him.

“What is it?”

“Old Mr. Graham is here!”

When Benjamin saw the shock on her face, he stared at her with a knowing smile.

“In that case, is it appropriate for me to go down?”

Why is his father here? Arissa grew anxious for no reason.

"Why are you feeling nervous? It's not like you're going to meet your in-laws," Benjamin teased.

Arissa glared at him. "Do you really not mind that I go down with you?"

Benjamin snorted lightly. "Why? Are you afraid of meeting my dad? Are you feeling self-conscious still?"

"I'm not!"

Arissa was perplexed. There's nothing for me to feel self-conscious about. I'm just worried that Old Mr. Graham gets the wrong idea.

Nonetheless, it didn't matter if she did as she was now together with Benjamin.

Letting out a gentle snort, she walked past him and headed downstairs.

Meanwhile, Darius was having a good time surrounded by the children.

After all, they were delighted to see him.

"Grandpa, why didn't you tell us you were coming?" Oliver asked with a smile.

"If I told you in advance, would you still be at home waiting for me?"

Beaming at the five children, Darius was filled with elation.

When he heard that they had returned quietly, he was slightly disappointed.

However, after learning that Benjamin and Arissa were home, he decided to visit them unannounced.

"We will! We welcome you to play with us anytime."

Jesse looked at Darius and giggled gleefully.

Given that Darius loved girls, his heart was warmed by how cute she was.

He bent down and picked Jesse up.

Pinching her nose affectionately, he asked, "Is your mommy at home?"

Jesse nodded. "She is. She went to get Daddy for dinner."

Darius nodded. The thought of being able to meet his future daughter-in-law simply delighted him.

"Grandpa, when you see Mommy later, remember not to look too stern. Or else, you'll end up scaring her," Gavin reminded with concern.

Darius was nonplussed. "Do I look strict like that?"

Looking at him, Gavin tried to hide his laughter.

Instead, Zachary replied, "This is all right."

"Grandpa, are you actually here to see Mommy?" Jasper eyed Darius suspiciously.

Darius burst into hearty laughter and stoke his head. "Since your mommy isn't free to come to my place, I came over to visit her instead. After all, I've all the time in the world."

The children exchanged glances and laughed alongside him. "Mommy will definitely be nervous to see you."

"Oh? Why is that?" Darius was intrigued.

Kingsley, who was lying back on the sofa, interrupted, "Obviously, it's just like an ugly daughter-in-law meeting the parents!"

"Mr. Watts, Mommy isn't ugly at all!" Jesse retorted as she glared at Kingsley.

"You're the one that's ugly!"

When the other four children stared daggers at him. He quickly raised his hands to surrender.

"It's just something people say. I don't really mean that your mommy is ugly."

The quintuplets snorted angrily at him again.

Amused, Darius pacified them, "Given how cute all of you are, there's no way she can be ugly."

The children nodded in unison. "Mommy is the prettiest lady in the world!"

No son would ever think their mother ugly.

Darius narrowed his gaze. They are such filial children.

Even though Kingsley was rendered speechless, he couldn't deny how pretty Arissa was.

As for Arissa, she was equally stumped. The moment she arrived downstairs, she was embarrassed by the children's praise for her.