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## The More the Merrier Chapter 301 - 305

Chapter 301 Grandpa Likes Mommy

"Mommy has come down!" the children exclaimed in delight when they saw Arissa.

"Mommy, this is Grandpa! He is here to see you!"

Arissa smiled and approached Darius greet him.

"Old Mr. Graham, it's a pleasure to meet you. I'm Arissa York."

"The pleasure is mine."

Darius' eyes lit up when he saw Arissa.

She's a wonderful child indeed, filled with poise and grace. Upon seeing me, she is neither fearful nor sycophantic.

When she sensed that she was being scrutinized, Arissa felt slightly nervous, especially due to her awkward identity.

Meanwhile, Benjamin walked up to her side and greeted, "Dad!"

"Mmm-hmm."

Even though Darius' expression became slightly more serious, he maintained his warm gaze at Arissa.

When he saw them standing side by side, he felt that they were a match made in heaven.

Darius nodded in approval as he continued to observe her.

When Arissa looked at Benjamin, he shot her a glance but said nothing.

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As a result, Arissa squirmed her lips. Is he going to let me entertain Old Mr. Graham alone?

“Old Mr. Graham, have you had your dinner? If you haven’t, you’re welcome to join us.”

“That’s great, as I haven’t eaten yet. Looks like I came at the perfect time!”

Smiling, Darius added, “There’s no need to feel nervous. I’m here to visit them.”

Darius pointed at the quintuplets.

“Grandpa, didn’t you just say that you were here to see Mommy?”

Jasper narrowed his gaze mischievously.

Darius cleared his throat. “I’m here to see everyone!”

“Grandpa, what do you think about Mommy?”

Jesse held Darius’ hand and shook it.

She was so cute that it was impossible for anyone to resist.

Given how Darius doted on her specifically, he couldn’t resist pinching her nose.

“Your mommy is beautiful, and I like her.”

When the children heard Darius’ words, they were filled with elation.

Turning to Arissa, they exclaimed, “Mommy, Grandpa says that he likes you!”

Arissa smiled awkwardly. “Mmm-hmm. I heard it too.”

When she looked at Darius, she remembered hearing rumors of him being a stern old man, to the extent his family members would be nervous in front of him.

After all, he was a general who had spent most of his time in the army. Hence, it wasn’t a surprise people fear him naturally.

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Even though he had retired for a few years, the gravitas he emitted hardly diminished at all, causing everyone to respect him.

When Arissa scrutinized Darius in return, she felt that his compliments were sincere and not just meant to humor the children. Consequently, her mind was put at ease.

Regardless of whether she ended up with Benjamin in the end, to be able to gain Darius' approval was something to be proud of.

Furthermore, the children would also be delighted that their grandfather approved of their mother.

"Come, let's have dinner first." Darius led the children to the dining hall.

As for Kingsley, he followed them with a smile.

Meanwhile, the butler from Darius' residence had also brought some food over.

"You outdid yourself just now!" Benjamin whispered to Arissa.

When she felt his warm breath, Arissa rubbed her ear and shot him a glare.

"How can you stand there and not say a word?"

Benjamin raised his brows. "Dad wasn't talking to me. It would be rude for me to interrupt."

Arissa was stumped. That's your father for goodness sake. Isn't it better for you to be glared at than for me to be questioned?

Luckily, Darius didn't inquire much. Or else, she would have been put in a spot.

"It's time for dinner!" Benjamin announced as he headed to the dining room.

When he noticed that she didn't move, he turned around and reminded her with a smile, "Come over quickly, or do you want to make Dad wait for you?"

After giving him the side-eye, Arissa hurried to the dining room, leaving Benjamin behind.

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Chuckling to himself, Benjamin followed her there.

Darius sat at the head of the table while Kingsley was seated with the children on one side.

“Please sit. There’s no need to be so formal,” Darius invited Arissa.

She nodded with a smile. “Mmm-hmm.”

Subsequently, Benjamin pulled out her chair for her in a chivalric manner.

Arissa glanced at him before taking her seat.

## The More the Merrier Chapter 302

Chapter 302 No One Calls Him Daddy

“Thank you,” Arissa acknowledged.

Benjamin raised his brow and gazed thoughtfully at her.

Unable to decipher what was going through his mind, Arissa averted her gaze.

Meanwhile, their minute gestures didn’t escape Darius’ eye.

“Let’s dig in!”

On Darius’ cue, his butler began to serve dinner.

“Don’t mind me, serve the children first,” Darius instructed his butler as he too helped to fill the children’s plates.

“Come, Issa, you should have more.”

Arissa was taken by surprise when Darius served her. Hence, she quickly moved her plate closer.

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"Thank you, Old Mr. Graham!"

After that, Darius invited everyone to dig in.

Meanwhile, Kingsley looked at Benjamin and Arissa opposite him before turning his attention to Darius.

"Mr. Graham, even though I have shared many meals with you, you have never served me before," Kingsley commented jealously.

Darius gave him the side-eye. "Did I not do it when you were a kid?"

Who remembers such things?

"Boss, has Mr. Graham ever served me when I was a child?"

"I don't know," Benjamin plainly replied.

Kingsley smirked in response.

Watching them with a smile, Darius was impressed by what he tasted.

Assuming that Edwin had prepared dinner, Darius turned to him, "Edwin, your cooking has changed a lot. Today's food is very much to my taste."

Smiling at Darius, Edwin replied, "Old Mr. Graham, I didn't cook dinner today."

"Oh? Who did?" Darius was shocked.

"Grandpa, it was Mommy!"

Jesse, who was sitting beside Darius, couldn't resist declaring it proudly.

Darius gave Arissa an astonished look. "Did you prepare all this?"

In the face of Darius' surprise, Arissa nodded. "Yes, I did."

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Darius commented, "It's really good. In fact, it's a lot better than what my chef usually cooks."

Arissa simply smiled in response. After all, she couldn't compare since she hadn't tried his chef's cooking before.

Nevertheless, she was ecstatic that Darius enjoyed the food.

At the same time, the children were elated over the same.

Meanwhile, Benjamin shot the delighted Arissa a glance and remarked, "The fish seems tasteless today."

Arissa glared at him and tried some. "No, it's not!"

"It is!" Benjamin frowned.

Speechless, Arissa suggested, "Don't we have some dip? If you think it's tasteless, you can just dip it in."

"But there's garlic inside," Benjamin insisted, causing Arissa to gape in response.

When Darius saw how picky his son was, he didn't know what to say.

"Edwin, get Benjamin a new dip. Or else, he will start fussing over trivial matters."

When Arissa laughed in amusement, Benjamin's gaze darkened.

Noticing the change in him, she kept her head down and continued eating.

Meanwhile, Edwin returned with a new bowl of dip that didn't contain garlic for Benjamin.

He had actually forgotten to remind Arissa that Benjamin didn't like garlic.

In fact, Benjamin didn't like his food heavily seasoned.

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Even though the children stared at Benjamin, they didn't dare say a word and continued eating quietly instead.

Faced with the looks they gave him, Benjamin was stunned. He quickly served them some steak.

"Make yourselves at home and eat whatever you like."

"Thank you, Mr. Graham."

When Darius noticed that none of the children addressed Benjamin as Daddy, he couldn't help but feel amused.

Trying to hide his laughter, Kingsley looked at the children before shifting his gaze to Benjamin.

"Boss, you'll scare the children with such a stern expression."

## The More the Merrier Chapter 303

Chapter 303 You Cannot Eat This

Letting out a snort, Benjamin looked at the quintuplets.

If they aren't brave, they wouldn't have dared challenge me.

As his gaze swept across the children, it finally landed on Arissa.

Sensing his attention, Arissa turned and gave him an innocent look.

"Mr. Graham, what are you looking at me for?"

Your dip has already been changed. So, what else do you want?

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Recovering his gaze, Benjamin continued eating. After all, he wasn't able to pick on her given that Darius was present.

Meanwhile, when Benjamin saw the children eating something reddish, he grew curious.

Reaching out to try some, his spoon was suddenly seized from him.

When he turned to look, he saw Arissa knitting her brows in a domineering manner.

Unfazed by his gaze, she asserted, "You can't have this!"

She then took a spoonful for herself.

At the same time, Darius and Kingsley looked on, humored by what had transpired.

Even the children were staring at Benjamin.

Other than Darius, everyone else knew why Arissa had stopped Benjamin from trying that particular dish.

"Why can't I have some when you can?"

Benjamin glared at Arissa curiously.

She returned his gaze. "This is spicy. Do you think you can take it?"

Benjamin furrowed his brows. Didn't I tell her not to make anything spicy?

Cognizant of what was going through his mind, Arissa explained softly, "Gavin wants to have it. Hence, I made it for him."

Benjamin turned to look at his son, who was engrossed in his food. With his lips swollen red, Gavin complained about the spiciness while praising how delicious the food was.

"Gavin, don't overeat," Benjamin reminded his son.

Left without a choice, he took some other dishes instead.

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Glancing at Benjamin, Gavin suddenly smiled with his eyes. "The spicy lasagna is delicious!"

He even licked his lips after that, rendering Benjamin speechless.

When they saw the exchange, Darius and Kingsley couldn't resist laughing.

Darius nodded. "Mmm-hmm, it's indeed delicious. Just that it's a little too spicy."

Arissa smiled. "It's only good when it's spicy!"

Or else, it wouldn't be called spicy lasagna.

"I enjoy it too, Mrs. Graham. The spiciness is simply invigorating."

Kingsley gave Arissa a thumbs up. The lasagna was so delicious that he too had a few portions.

"Thank you!" Arissa answered with a smile.

"Mommy, the steamed egg you prepared is delicious too!" Jesse exclaimed as she wiped the stains off her face.

When Darius saw how adorable the children were, he couldn't help serving them more food.

"Have some more."

Zachary, Oliver, and Jasper expressed their gratitude, "Thank you, Grandpa!"

"Gavin, you should eat more of the other dishes and not just the lasagna, as it's really spicy," Darius reminded as he was worried Gavin couldn't take it.

"I know, Grandpa." Gavin nodded in acknowledgment before serving Darius some food.

"Grandpa, try this!"

"Wow!" Darius couldn't contain his delight.

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One by one, the other four children took turns serving Darius.

“Grandpa, enjoy!”

“Very well, let’s eat together!” Darius was filled with joy.

When Arissa saw how filial the children were to Darius, she broke into a smile.

Previously, she was worried that the elders of the Graham family wouldn’t like them. But after seeing how much Darius loved the children, all her concerns were allayed.

“The food is simply outstanding. In fact, I have never eaten anything this delicious before outside.”

After finishing his food, Kingsley handed Edwin his empty plate. “Edwin, please get me seconds.”

With a smile on his face, Edwin did as he was told.

Arissa looked at Kingsley and joked, “Aren’t you being dramatic? There are so many chefs outside that can cook better than me.”

Kingsley shook his head. “Usually, their food would either be too bland or overseasoned.”

After Edwin refilled Kingsley’s plate with pasta, he hurried into the kitchen to make more.

When everyone exchanged glances over Edwin’s action, Arissa felt embarrassed, as she wondered if she had underestimated the portions.

## The More the Merrier Chapter 303

Chapter 304 Be Good To Mommy

“Is the pasta already finished?”

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Surprised, Kingsley turned toward the kitchen and shouted, “Edwin, why did you cook so little pasta today?”

“It’s more because of your large appetite today. In fact, you have already wolfed down a few plates, while the others haven’t even had their seconds yet,” Edwin replied without revealing that it was Arissa that cooked the pasta.

“Grandpa, it’s probably my fault for cooking too little.”

Looking at Darius, Gavin admitted his mistake to avoid Edwin getting blamed for it.

“You did?” Darius was astounded.

Gavin nodded. “Mmm-hmm, I was responsible for cooking the pasta.”

“I had a hand in it too!”

Oliver chuckled gleefully. “We cooked it together!”

Arissa looked at the two children with an embarrassed expression.

“I allowed them to do it and wasn’t used to the measuring cup. Hence, I made a rough estimate and ended up cooking lesser than expected.”

Darius grinned. “No worries. It’s my fault for not informing you of my arrival in advance. Or else, you would’ve had enough food to go around.”

Subsequently, Darius looked at the two kids with pride. “That aside, I’m impressed that the children know how to cook pasta now.”

Arissa glanced at Darius. He doesn’t mind them doing chores?

“Hehe, Grandpa, we even know how to wash vegetables.”

Jesse began relating to Darius excitedly.

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“Zachary knows how to cook oatmeal porridge, while Jasper and Oliver have learned how to cook with a pan.”

“Kids, all of you are awesome! Nevertheless, you have to be careful when you cook.”

Even though he was concerned for their safety, Darius was impressed that his grandchildren now knew how to do the chores. They were unlike his other relatives where the children didn't know how to do any despite being grown-ups.

“Grandpa, don't worry. We only work on the simple stuff. As for anything more complex, we will only do it under Mommy's supervision. Mommy has also constantly reminded us to not touch electrical appliances unnecessarily,” Zachary explained.

“Good, good!” Darius nodded.

Looking at how smart the children were behaving, Darius' heart warmed.

Meanwhile, Benjamin raised his gaze at the quintuplets, as he too was shocked that they knew how to cook.

He then turned to Arissa.

“Aren't you worried when they cook?”

“When I'm not at home, they only cook pasta, nothing else. Instead of telling them to stay away from everything, I might as well teach them,” Arissa explained.

Nevertheless, Benjamin still felt that it was dangerous. After all, most of the tools in the kitchen were electrical appliances.

When Arissa saw that he remained unconvinced, she didn't elaborate any further.

Even though Darius had his concerns, he was cognizant of how tough it was for Arissa to raise children alone.

Hence, he couldn't resist giving her some encouragement.

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"Issa, you have taught them well!"

The children didn't grow up spoiled. Even at Darius' place, they would always wash up their cups after using them.

Moreover, they also appreciated the efforts of others.

"I hardly taught them anything. Most of the time, they just follow my example," Arissa replied with a smile.

Nonetheless, Darius knew that she was just being humble. There was no way any child would grow up to be so sensible without their parent's guidance.

Consequently, he was certain that she had put a lot of effort into it.

"It must have been really tough raising all of them alone."

"It's all right," Arissa answered with a smile without adding anything further.

After looking at Arissa, Jasper turned toward Darius and related, "It wasn't easy for Mommy. Not only does she have to care for us, but she also has to make a living."

Darius nodded. "You're right. Therefore, when all of you grow up, you'll have to treat Mommy well."

"Mmm-hmm!"

Nodding in unison, the children beamed at Arissa.

"When we grow up, we will take care of you, Mommy!"

Arissa was moved beyond belief. "Thank you, sweethearts!"

Even though the children often said such words to her, she was still touched every time she heard them.

Meanwhile, Benjamin raised his brow at the quintuplets.

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Do they not intend to take care of me when I'm old?

## The More the Merrier Chapter 305

Chapter 305 How Dare She Yell At Me

After dinner, Darius led the children out into the garden for a walk. There, the children surrounded him and played merrily.

As Arissa and Benjamin followed behind them, Kingsley knowingly walked ahead to join Darius in fooling around with the children.

"Did you have your fill?"

When Benjamin turned to look at her exquisite face, he realized he couldn't peel his eyes away.

Meanwhile, Arissa's heart skipped a beat when she made eye contact with him.

"Yes, I have."

She looked at him. "Did you not?"

Benjamin snorted. "Despite knowing that I can't take spicy food, you ended up making a lot of it."

Arissa couldn't believe Benjamin still held a grudge over the misunderstanding.

"That was for Gavin. Is it so difficult for you to not eat it?"

Benjamin narrowed his gaze at her.

"Arissa, I'm sure you did it on purpose."

Arissa was stumped.

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Can't I make something delicious for the children?

She felt exasperated at how he was kicking up a fuss at the children's expense.

"That's right. I did it on purpose. So what if I cooked something nice for my son? Is it wrong to do so? If you don't care for him, I do!"

Fuming, she turned and walked ahead.

At that moment, Benjamin's veins started to throb as he watched her leave. How dare she yell at me!

Concurrently, Arissa was peeved. Isn't it just lasagna? Does he think he's still a kid? And that he can throw a tantrum at me? What a nut!

When Gavin noticed that Arissa was upset, he hurried to her side and held her hand.

"Mommy, let's go in front to play."

When she felt her son's hand enveloping her, Arissa managed to calm down.

She looked at him with an affectionate smile. "Sure, let's go!"

Then, she bent down to pick him up and pecked him on his cheeks.

Blushing, Gavin buried his face in Arissa's shoulders. The shyness he displayed was one that Benjamin had never seen before.

When he saw the mother and son together, Benjamin walked over and reached out to carry Gavin. "Gavin, come over here."

However, Gavin refused and hugged Arissa tighter.

After shooting Benjamin a glance, Arissa carried Gavin over to Darius' side.

"Issa, where do you usually take them out to?" Darius asked with a smile.

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“Nowhere in particular although we might go shopping sometimes. During the weekends, I’ll take them to the park or the playground. Such activities are popular overseas, especially going for a picnic. After all, it feels amazing to lay a cloth on the ground and lie together in the sun doing nothing.”

Darius nodded in acknowledgment. “Were you also in Dellmoor before this?”

Arissa shook her head. “No, we were overseas and have only returned recently.”

Darius looked in Benjamin’s direction before adding, “In that case, you must have put in a lot of effort for them to speak Chanaen so well.”

Darius was cognizant of how difficult it was to get the children to speak Chanaen fluently without a foreign accent given their circumstances.

“I have trained them to speak Chanaen since they were young.”

As Arissa described their life overseas to Darius, he listened intently.

Even Benjamin was mesmerized by her stories.

Locking his gaze on her and watching her smile, he could imagine how difficult it was for her to raise four children back then.

Kingsley looked at Benjamin and teased, “Do you feel bad now?”

Benjamin gave him the side-eye. “Why are you still here?”

Scratching his nose, Kingsley laughed cheekily. “I’m leaving soon.”

Benjamin snorted in response.

“Boss, if you want to be part of them, you can’t maintain that domineering demeanor of yours.

Unlike Gavin whom you raised and is used to your methods, Zachary and the rest are different. They are not used to your heavy-handedness. If you want them to call you Daddy,

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you'll have to treat their mommy better. This is the information I have gathered from the children on your behalf. As long as you treat Mrs. Graham well, the children will quickly fall into place."

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