

The More the Merrier Chapter 193

“Yes! You should get some rest, Old Mr. Graham,” Edwin stated before he left to carry out Darius’ instructions.

Darius waved his hand, telling Edwin to leave right away. The old man sat for a moment longer before retiring to his room upstairs.

Once Benjamin left the house, he called Ethen again.

“

“Not yet,” Ethen replied. He hope he did not sound too stressed.

Benjamin hung up soon after. Then, he returned to the Graham residence.

The house was dead silent.

He headed upstairs and into Gavin’s room.

As he sat there, Benjamin held up Gavin’s favorite toy robot. His eyebrows furrowed tightly as he examined the toy

This rascal left me. He chose his mother, not me.

Benjamin pursed his lips.

He was extremely jealous of Arissa.

Despite having only met a few times, Gavin had already taken Arissa’s side, not his.

Nevertheless, Benjamin’s heart softened at the thought of his other children.

He took out his phone and dialed Arissa’s number. As expected, he could not reach her at all.

She really knows how to take precautions. I can’t even get a hold of her location.

He assumed Arissa would have removed the SIM card from her phone, but he sent her a text message anyway.

Not only that, but he also tried texting her via WhatsApp.

Then, Benjamin checked her social media accounts for any posts she might have made in the past three days. Unfortunately, there had been no updates from her.

No wonder she blocked my account. Is she afraid I might find out about the children? I wonder if she's safe and sound with the kids.

Meanwhile, the person on Benjamin's mind was actually sleeping peacefully with the children.

The next day, Arissa awoke to the chirping of birds.

The sun was shining brightly outside. As she looked at the five children sleeping soundly on the bed, her heart was filled with joy and content.

She leaned over and kissed each of them on the cheeks. Quietly, she got out of bed and drew the curtains. She went to wash up and got dressed before heading to the kitchen to make breakfast for them.

Bradley was still asleep.

He had been out buying some necessities for them the night before. Thanks to him, they had everything they needed, including the children's formula milk.

For breakfast, she decided to make oatmeal porridge.

Halfway through, Arissa spontaneously stepped out of the house to get some fresh air.

Their current hideout was sprawled with lush vegetation, with a farm and an orchard in the far distance. The breathtaking scene had the ability to calm the mind.

They seemed to have entered a paradise. Birds were singing in the background. They also got a magnificent view of nature.

Having warmed up, Arissa took a stroll in the garden. She gathered some fresh herbs and vegetables along the way before returning to the house.

Gavin had woken up. He was looking for Arissa.

“Good morning, Mommy!”

“Morning, Sweetheart! Why didn’t you sleep in longer?”

She walked over and patted Gavin’s head fondly as soon as he came down the stairs.

“I’ve slept enough, so I thought I’d come down to help you with the chores!”

Gavin explained while he followed her around the kitchen.

“Okay! Let’s see what’s for breakfast.”

Arissa bent down and carried him with one hand. A blush of joy appeared on Gavin’s face as he wrapped his arms around his mother’s neck.

Arissa’s heart swelled with joy when she saw her son blushing madly. She then kissed him on the cheek.

“Have you gotten used to staying here with me?”

“Yes, Mommy! The air is so fresh and nice here!”

Gavin nodded happily and added, “As long as I’m with Mommy, I don’t care where we stay!”

Upon hearing that, Arissa kissed Gavin’s cheeks lovingly before she set him down. She got him some milk and went back to making breakfast.

Meanwhile, Gavin helped with the washing.

Arissa also made salad and scrambled eggs with the ingredients Bradley had bought for them. In no time, a simple and nutritious breakfast was ready to be served.

Zachary and the other children were woken up by the delicious smell of food coming from the kitchen.

They washed up, headed downstairs, and piled into the kitchen.

“There you are! I was about to get Gavin to wake you. Come over and have breakfast!”

Arissa served them the food she had made before going back to the kitchen to get the bowls and silverware.

“Mommy, I’ll go get Mr. Hinton!” Gavin said to Arissa.

“Sure,” Arissa replied as she set the bowls and silverware on the table.

“Let me help you, Mommy!”

Zachary hurried over to help her set the table.

“Sit down. The oatmeal porridge is piping hot. Do take caution when you eat it, okay?”

As she served them each a bowl of delicious oatmeal porridge, Arissa reminded the children to eat slowly.