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Chapter 285 Rushed Home

"Sweetheart..." Arissa called out to Jesse a few times, yet the latter simply rolled her body and continued to sleep.

"Sweetheart, wake up. Your brothers are coming home to find me later. Don't you want to see me?"

Arissa kept speaking into the phone, but she was unsure if Jesse heard her.

A while later, Gavin was the one who woke Jesse.

"Jesse! Wake up. We're going home. Mommy's home!"

Gavin shook his sister's hand slightly.

Just then, Jesse opened her eyes groggily. "Mommy? Where's Mommy?"

"Mommy's at home! We are going back now!"

Gavin used his fingers to run through Jesse's bed hair gently.

"Is Mommy back?" Jesse was rejuvenated at once.

Gavin nodded.

Upon seeing that, Jesse rushed to freshen up.

The rest of the kids had also come back to the room and got changed.

Without hesitation, they packed their bags before helping Jesse pack hers.

Then, they got all ready to leave the house.

Darius was still taking his nap when the kids were leaving. The butler saw them but failed to stop them.

"We're going home. Please tell Grandpa after he wakes up. We'll come to find him again when we're free!" Gavin told the butler.

"Gavin, can't you guys wait until Old Mr. Graham wakes up? You can go back after dinner!"

The butler tried to make them stay longer.

The quintuplets shook their head in unison. "We miss Mommy already!"

Seeing their persistence, the butler sighed slightly. "Let me send you guys back then."

"It's all right. We can go back ourselves. Please wait here for Grandpa to wake up."

Zachary waved his hands right away.

In the end, the butler had no choice but to arrange for a car to send the kids back to Yaleview.

Just when they were about to leave, Kingsley came back.

"Isn't that Mr. Watts' car?"

Jesse glanced at the car.

"Yes, it's Mr. Watts'!" Gavin nodded upon seeing that.

A moment later, Kingsley got out of the car.

He smiled after seeing the five kids standing at the door with the butler, carrying their bags. "Are you guys going to school? Isn't it a holiday today?"

"No. We're going home!" Jasper responded with a smile.

"Going home? But your parents aren't there. So why are you going home?"

Kingsley smiled as he stared at them.

"Mommy's back!" Gavin said.

Kingsley raised his brow upon hearing that. After he left the hospital that morning, he went right back home. After that, he came directly to the Old Manor to find the kids. Hence, he had no idea what happened at the hospital.

Could it be that Benjamin has gotten discharged from the hospital already?

"I asked them to stay here longer, but they refused to," the butler told Kingsley.

Kingsley smiled again. "Well, since they want to go home, let me send them!"

"Thanks, Uncle Kingsley!"

The five of them thanked him simultaneously. Then, they all hopped into his car without delay.

Kingsley was amused as he turned to the butler. "Let me send them back. Please tell Mr. Graham about this."

"Okay. Please drive slowly. And let me know after you've reached," the butler reminded while sending them away.

Kingsley sat on the driver's seat and reminded the kids, "All right, before we go, you guys need to fasten your seat belt!"

"Uncle Kingsley, we've fastened our belts. Please drive now!" Oliver urged him anxiously, fearing Darius might wake up and stop them.

Kingsley flashed the boy a smile before he started the car and drove off.

"It's a holiday. Don't you think it'd be better to accompany Grandpa longer?"

"But Mommy's not here!"

Jesse was the one who missed Arissa the most. She had not seen her mother for almost two days, and it felt like ages to her.

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Kingsley glanced at Jesse and was bewildered to notice the latter almost crying.

"Please don't cry. I'm sending you guys back right now."

"I'm not crying!"

Jesse tried hard to hold back her tears.

"Jesse, hold on, okay? We'll be seeing Mommy real soon!" Gavin caressed Jesse's head lovingly.

Jasper cut a glare at his sister. "You don't want Mommy to see you crying, do you? That's embarrassing!"

Zachary said, "I bet you will be the same too if we wait one more day."

Jasper pursed his lips in dismay.

Oliver teased, "But Jesse's been itching to cry since this morning!"

Zachary cut an angry look at the two of them. They always like to bully Jesse.

Right then, he stretched out his hand to stroke Jesse's head too. "We're going to see Mommy now."

"Okay!"

Jesse nodded obediently.

Kingsley scanned them from the rearview mirror.

"Are you guys sure your mommy's at home?"

"Yes. She called us just now. She's home," Gavin responded firmly.

Mommy's definitely at home.

Kingsley asked curiously, "How about you daddy? Is he at home too?"

"That we don't know!" Gavin snorted with displeasure.

Kingsley glanced at the boy and teased, "Don't you care about your daddy?"

"He doesn't need my care."

Gavin's tone was full of resentment.

Kingsley smiled. "Who told you that? He needs it the most right now."

Gavin furrowed his brows as he sensed Kingsley had something to say.

Zachary and Oliver shifted their gazes toward Kingsley as well.

"Uncle Kingsley, what are you trying to say?" Jasper asked.

Kingsley smiled again. "It looks like you're the one who cares about your daddy the most, huh?"

"Nope. I don't care about him at all!" Jasper responded arrogantly.

Kingsley uttered casually, "Oh, is that so? Then I guess you won't care that your daddy is sick, huh?"

"Daddy's sick?" Gavin's frown deepened.

How could Daddy be sick? Isn't he healthy all this while?

Seeing Gavin's worried look, Kingsley somewhat felt happy for Benjamin.

This little kid keeps saying that he hates his daddy, but he just can't help worrying about him.

Feeling puzzled, Zachary asked Kingsley, "Uncle Kingsley, what sickness does he have?"

Could it be that Mommy was busy last night because of him?

Oliver and Jasper also stared closely at Kingsley.

"Uncle Kingsley, is it serious?"

Meanwhile, Jesse started to worry too.

Kingsley cleared his throat and uttered sternly, "Of course it's serious. He was even hospitalized last night."

The kids' expression all darkened at that.

"Why did he stay in the hospital?" Gavin asked, anxious.

"He had an anaphylactic shock. He almost died!"

Kingsley gazed at the five children's bewildered faces.

Gavin also had a food allergy, and he suffered a lot when it was severe.

As such, he was utterly worried when he knew Benjamin was on the verge of passing out.

"That serious?" Zachary was startled.

"Yeah. Mr. Bailey received a call yesterday afternoon and left right after that. It was about your Daddy!"

Kingsley let out a sigh.

"Then how is he now?"

Oliver frowned deeply as he stared intently at Kingsley.

Kingsley started comforting them as he could not bear to tease them anymore.

"They managed to save him. He looked better when I saw him this morning."

Hearing that, Gavin heaved a sigh of relief, but his face still showed that he was worried.

He grumbled, "Why didn't you tell us earlier?"

In response, Kingsley sighed. "We didn't want you guys to worry. Besides, your mommy has been taking care of him. So he'll be fine."

The kids exchanged glances. "Was Mommy with him all the time?"

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Chapter 287 Mrs Graham

"Yes, she had been taking care of him for the whole day," Kingsley said with a smile.

The five kids recalled Arissa following Benjamin back to the Old Manor for dinner yesterday. It was only now that they found out Benjamin had been hospitalized.

No wonder Mommy said she couldn't get home. She was taking care of Daddy at the hospital.

"Why did he have an allergic reaction?"

Gavin felt strange because he had never known Benjamin to have this problem before.

Kingsley smiled in response. "You'll have to ask your mommy about that."

The kids looked at each other, puzzled.

"Does his sickness have something to do with Mommy?"

Oliver's eyes lit up as he made a guess.

Kingsley nodded slightly.

He's Benjamin's child all right. He's indeed a smart boy.

"Uncle Kingsley, please stop talking and drive faster!" Zachary urged.

At the same time, Gavin pursed his lips as he couldn't stop worrying about his father's condition.

Kingsley stepped harder on the accelerator and drove faster.

The moment the car came to a stop in front of the house, the five kids immediately opened the door and rush inside.

"Please slow down!"

By the time Kingsley got out of his car, the kids had disappeared from his sight.

"Gavin, you're back?"

Edwin saw the kids were back, and he welcomed them with a genuine smile.

"Mr. Whitley, where is Mommy?"

Gavin was the first one to ask.

Edwin smiled. "She's resting upstairs."

Gavin hesitated and asked again, "How about him?"

Edwin was stunned momentarily, failing to understand Gavin's question.

Just then, Zachary questioned too, "Is Benjamin home too?"

Edwin regained his senses and nodded. "Yes, Mr. Graham is busy in his study!"

The five kids exchanged glances and headed toward the study simultaneously.

Gavin showed the most concern and walked in the front.

The others followed him closely.

Edwin was greatly relieved to see the kids caring about Benjamin right after they reached home.

"Edwin, do you have any nice food? Please serve them to me."

Meanwhile, Kingsley went and sat on the couch, treating the place like his own home.

Edwin was amused. "Mr. Watts, isn't there some fruits and snacks on the table? What else do you want to eat? Mrs. Graham is resting, and Mr. Graham is busy working. So please keep your voice down."

Kingsley grinned at Edwin. "Mrs. Graham? Since when there's a Mrs. Graham in this house?"

Edwin chuckled and whispered to him, "Isn't Gavin's mother Mrs. Graham? She is so close with Mr. Graham now."

Kingsley's eyes lit up as he glanced at the study. "Does Mr. Graham agree for you to call her that?"

Edwin sounded utterly pleased when he said, "Well, he didn't get mad when I called her that!"

Kingsley rested his chin on his hand. It looks like Boss has fallen for Arissa.

"Do you want to know how they got together? Are you curious about how they spent the night yesterday?" Kingsley asked.

Edwin's curiosity was piqued as he stared at Kingsley's mysterious expression.

"Of course!"

He was eager to find out as he had never seen Benjamin being so close to any woman.

In response, Kingsley narrowed his eyes. "Well, if you want to know, please make some food for me. I have just woken up and have not had my lunch yet."

Edwin stared at him. "Mr. Watts, are you here for a free lunch?"

Kingsley responded pridefully, "I was the one who sent the kids back. Shouldn't I get some reward? Besides, I have a secret to share with you."

Amused, Edwin said, "All right, give me a minute then. Let me see what I can get for you."

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Chapter 288 Came Home To Visit You

Gavin entered the study and hesitated. After that, he walked to Benjamin's side.

Sensing that someone had come in, Benjamin lifted his head only to see Gavin.

"You're back?"

His gaze then fell on the other four kids standing at the door.

"Well? Come on in."

Zachary, Oliver, Jasper, and Jesse stepped toward them slowly upon hearing that.

"Hello, Mr. Graham!"

Benjamin was rendered speechless by that greeting.

Gavin scanned Benjamin from top to bottom but did not notice any peculiarity on the latter.

"We heard that you're sick."

"Benjamin was stunned momentarily before he reached out to stroke Gavin's head.

"I'm fine."

"It's not like I care if you're fine or not." Gavin snorted.

"Yes, I know," Benjamin responded.

Gavin pursed his lips. "Anyway, you look fine to me!"

Benjamin glanced at the boy. "Do you want me not to be fine?"

Gavin bit his lip tightly.

A moment later, Benjamin shifted his gaze toward the other four kids. "Come over to Daddy's side."

Even though he was the one who said that he did not want to pick them up earlier, he was still happy to see them.

"Did you get sick because of Mommy?" Zachary asked after he brought his other siblings and approached Benjamin.

Mr. Watts said that Benjamin had an anaphylactic shock. But there doesn't seem to be anything wrong with him. Did he recover so fast?

"Who told you that?"

Benjamin furrowed his brows.

However, deep down, he was secretly elated that the kids came back to visit him.

"Mr. Watts."

Oliver locked his eyes at Benjamin.

The kids scanned his entire body and failed to notice any difference.

"It was indeed because of your mommy. But I don't blame her."

Benjamin's heart melted as he looked at the kids.

"Did you come back by yourselves? Or did someone send you here?"

"We wanted to come back ourselves. But Mr. Watts was there, so he sent us here."

Jasper was curious. "How did Mommy make you sick?"

"The food your mommy cooked was not suitable for me, so I got an allergic reaction from it," Benjamin explained gently.

Gavin glanced at him. "What did you eat? How come I've never seen you having an allergic reaction before? Did you do it on purpose?"

Benjamin raised his brow and looked back at Gavin with a complicated look.

"I ate natto. Have you seen me eat it before?"

Even if I did it on purpose, I wouldn't eat so much. No one would risk their life like this.

Gavin was stunned momentarily. What exactly is natto?

Zachary and the rest knew what it was, and they had all eaten it before.

"What a shame. Mommy is good in cooking that."

Zachary was somehow delighted. "Well, since Mr. Graham is fine, let's go find Mommy now!"

He waved his hand, and right away, Oliver, Jasper, and Jesse followed him.

Gavin wanted to go too, but Benjamin grabbed his sleeve.

He then turned toward the other four kids and uttered, "Your mommy's resting. Please don't wake her."

The four kids turned around. "Got it!"

Gavin struggled while growling, "Let go of me!"

Benjamin scooped Gavin up and placed the boy on his thigh.

They looked into each others' eyes.

"Are you still mad at me?"

Benjamin's tone was gentle as his heart ached while staring at the stubborn kid before him.

"Hmph!" Gavin evaded his gaze.

Benjamin patted his head fondly while uttering in a soft tone, "You're the big brother now. So please set a good example. You don't want to become a joke to your siblings now, do you?"