

The More the Merrier Chapter 401

Chapter 401 Emotional Breakdown

“Arissa!” Benjamin pulled her away and said, “Let’s go back. How long will it take for you to search for him in this manner?”

Tears sprang out of Arissa’s eyes.

“I want to look for him...”

Benjamin embraced her and caressed her head. He felt equally terrible as well.

He’s my son too!

“We will find him! Don’t panic!”

Arissa buried herself in his arms and sobbed uncontrollably.

The young beggars looked at them in fright. They had no idea what was going on.

“Don’t cry. Go home with me. We’ll deploy more men to search for him. As long as he is still in the country, we will be able to find him! Even if he is in another country, I will find him too!” said Benjamin with determination.

After a while, Arissa finally calmed down.

She wiped the tears off her face.

Benjamin is right. I can’t panic because it will make things worse.

We have to deploy more men to search for him.

Arissa got out of Benjamin's embrace and saw the group of young beggars looking at them timidly.

They looked so miserable that she could not help but caress their heads.

"I'm sorry that I scared all of you."

The beggars shook their heads.

Arissa felt sorry for them that they had to live on the streets at such a young age.

She took out her purse and gave them all the money she had.

Arissa felt that being nice to them would somehow keep her child safe.

"Go and buy something to eat."

"Thank you!"

The few of them accepted the money gingerly.

"You're welcome!"

Arissa felt terrible. How many homeless children are there?

When Benjamin saw how caring she was, his eyes darkened.

"Arissa, let's go back!"

He went up to grab her hand and pulled her toward the car.

This time around, Arissa did not fight back. Instead, she turned back and glanced at the young beggars.

Giving them money would not solve their problems in the long run. An idea popped up in her mind.

Even when Benjamin shoved her into the car, she was still thinking of ways to find her child.

When Benjamin saw her in that state, he started to worry.

“Arisa!”

He called out to her, but there was no response.

Benjamin raised his voice a few times before Arissa regained her senses and stared at him blankly.

“What?”

Benjamin’s brows furrowed even deeper.

“What are you thinking about? I called you, but you didn’t even hear me.”

Arisa blinked her eyes before telling Benjamin her plan.

“I want to take those children in!”

She looked toward the group of young beggars who had bought some food with the money she had given them.

Nobody knew how many days they had been starving. The way they were gobbling down the food made her heart ache.

Whose children are they?

Where are their parents?

Have they been abducted? Or did they get lost? Perhaps, they are being abandoned?

Arisa’s heart ached even more.

Maybe, her child might be among those children. She wanted to open an orphanage and take those children in. Perhaps, she might be able to find her child in that manner.

Benjamin was taken aback.

“Do you know how many homeless children are there?”

It isn't just these few of them. Is she planning to take in every homeless child?

“I will open an orphanage so that they have a place to stay. Perhaps, our son may be among them!”

I'll take it that I'm doing good deeds on behalf of my missing son.

Benjamin looked at her.

“Then why don't we just send them to an orphanage and donate money to the orphanage? There's no need to open one!”

Arissa turned to look at Benjamin. She felt that his idea was better than hers.

She could also go to the orphanage and look for clues.

“Then, I want to take them there now!”

She was about to get down from the car when Benjamin pulled her back. “There's no need. I'll get someone to send them over.”

“I-I want to go and look for him at the orphanage!”

Arissa looked at Benjamin with her red, teary eyes, and there was no way he could say no to her.

Benjamin instructed his bodyguards to bring the beggars along with them in a separate car.

They then made their way to the orphanage.

The More the Merrier Chapter 402

Chapter 402 Donate In Her Name

Upon hearing that, the orphanage's director shed tears of joy.

Benjamin continued, "I'll arrange for someone to construct a new building for the children and hire a tutor for them. I'll pay five thousand to cover the daily expenses of each child a year and will continuously support them until they reach adulthood. I'll also cover their medical expenses, if necessary. What do you think? Is there anything else that you need?"

The director was stunned and looked at them in disbelief. "That's more than enough! Thank you!"

A child would be able to live comfortably on a few hundred bucks a month, and that was a lot more than what an ordinary family could afford.

That pledge for sponsorship was a pleasant surprise, and the director was overjoyed.

"All right then. I'll get someone to prepare the contract. I'll be bringing in more children in the future. And I'll also be setting up a foundation, so you don't need to worry about the money anymore!" Benjamin promised.

"Okay!" The director was pleased to hear that. With Benjamin's sponsorship, the orphanage would have no problem taking in more children in the future!

Arissa, too, was just as stunned. She did not expect Benjamin to do that.

"Sir, can I get your name?" the director looked at them and asked.

"Arissa York. That's the name you should remember," Benjamin answered.

That answer rendered Arissa speechless.

The director mumbled Arissa's name and expressed his gratitude. "All right! You're our benefactor, and we'll remember you for life!"

"Remember this lady, not me!" Benjamin pulled Arissa over.

The director gave Arissa a surprised look. Arissa awkwardly pointed at Benjamin and said, "No, no, no. You should remember him. He's the one who has pledged to support the orphanage. He's Benjamin Graham."

"Benjamin Graham?" The director was struck dumb.

Never in a million years did he expect a wealthy and powerful man like Benjamin to visit the orphanage and pledge to support them.

"Just remember Arissa's name will do! My name is not important," Benjamin insisted.

Arissa did not know what else to say. So was the director.

The director thought Benjamin wanted to lay low to avoid unwanted publicity. "All right then!"

"You're the one supporting the orphanage. Why did you mention my name?" Arissa could not understand why Benjamin did that.

Benjamin glanced at her. "Because you'll be the one paying the orphanage!"

Arissa was a little annoyed. What? Does he expect me to pay for the expenses of a hundred kids here? How much do I have to pay?

That would be five hundred thousand a year and five million for ten years. For every one thousand children, I'll have to pay five hundred thousand a year and fifty million for ten years.

If I had to pay for the children for the next eighteen years, I'd have to fork out a total of one hundred million. And this amount is not inclusive of infrastructure development, workers' salaries, and medical expenses.

That's a huge sum, and I don't have so much money!

Arissa began to realize that operating an orphanage was an overly ambitious idea.

The expenses alone was already a stumbling block.

Words caught in Arissa's throat.

She was too embarrassed to admit to the director that she could not afford to sponsor the orphanage. She also did not want to disappoint the children.

Oh, well. Let them proceed with the contract. I guess I'll just have to work harder to pay him back.

"Do you really mean what you've said?" The director needed the reassurance as he was afraid that Benjamin and Arissa were not serious about the pledge.

"We're serious about the pledge, of course!" Benjamin nodded and immediately called Ethen on the phone.

"Prepare a contract right now. We shall convert the orphanage into a school, and we'll cover all the expenses, teaching resources, and medical needs..."

Upon hearing that, Arissa was impressed with the detailed arrangement Benjamin made.

She turned to the director and said, "He'll deliver what he had promised. The contract would be legally binding once you've signed on it, so don't worry."

The director became even more thrilled when he heard that Benjamin planned to manage this orphanage like a school. "You two are indeed Good Samaritans. Thank you!"

Arissa, who wished to get to know more about the children, did not forget the purpose of the trip. "Could you gather the children for me? I would like to meet them!"