The More the Merrier Chapter 456

The More the Merrier Chapter 456 Hurtful Comments

"What did you say, Benjamin?"

Benjamin turned around and shot him a glare. "Can you not be so loud? You're a doctor, for Christ's sake!"

Hearing his complaint, Shaun's lips twitched as he replied, "Well, I got all excited! Did you say the child is fine?"

"Yes. He's alive and good! If it wasn't for this incident, I wouldn't be back so soon!" Benjamin furrowed his brows when he turned and looked at the woman in bed. I've found the kid, all right. However, it seems like bringing him home isn't as easy as I first thought. Since the kid is holding grudges against us, she's going to be sad if she hears the words he told me earlier.

"Benjamin, why don't you get some rest? Mrs. Graham is going to be fine," Shaun advised when he saw how tired Benjamin looked when he was staring at Arissa.

Benjamin stayed by Arissa's side a little longer before gesturing for Shaun to head outside with him.

"Are you sure her condition has stabilized?" Benjamin asked.

Shaun noticed how worried Benjamin look, so he nodded. "Yes, as long as she doesn't get triggered again. I've already given Mrs. Graham some sleeping pills, so she'll be asleep for quite a while."

Benjamin nodded. "Please look through this medical report and come up with a detailed treatment plan!" Benjamin handed Mary's medical reports over to Shaun.

Puzzled, Shaun took the reports and asked, "Who's reports is this?"

"An old lady!"

Shaun stared at Benjamin in bewilderment. "An old lady?"

Benjamin lit a cigarette before quickly stubbing it out when he realized he was in a hospital. "She's my son's savior!"

Shaun understood right away and answered, "Okay. I'll take a look!"

The more Shaun saw in the reports, the deeper his frown was. Ultimately, he gave Benjamin his opinion. "Things aren't looking good!"

Benjamin's eyes glinted, and he replied, "Do you think you can treat her?"

Since Shaun didn't have her full health reports, he wasn't sure. "I'm not sure. I'd have to see her in person and get her full health reports."

"When I was there, she vomited blood. Can you go over now?" Benjamin asked. Huh, if something bad happens to Mdm. Mary, Tim is going to be devastated.

Shaun looked at him and asked, "Where is she?"

"Northstream!"

"That's far from here!" Shaun then remembered how bad the medical facilities over there were, so he asked, "Is it possible to transfer her here?"

"You can go over and see what's best. When I left, she was still in the emergency room."

Right then, Benjamin was just about to call Ethen to find out what was going on over there. However, Ethen rang him first, and he said, "Mr. Graham, Mdm. Mary had just been brought out. Although the doctors said she'd be okay now, they suggested for her to do a thorough medical checkup."

"Okay. Proceed with the arrangements and make sure she gets the best treatment. I'll get Shaun to go over!" Benjamin said before asking, "How is Tim?"

"Tim has been staying by Mdm. Mary's side, and he refuses to rest!" Ethen sighed.

Hearing that, Benjamin's gaze darkened, and he instructed, "Take good care of him. I won't be able to go over so soon, call me if there's anything."

"Yes!"

Benjamin hung up the phone and kept the phone in his pocket. He then said to Shaun, "Bring a few more doctors with you."

Shaun nodded. "I'll get the other doctors to keep an eye on Mrs. Graham. She should be fine as long as she doesn't suffer from severe shocks," he uttered after glancing at Arissa's ward.

Benjamin nodded in response. I'll tell her the good news when she wakes up.

Shaun turned around to leave, but he suddenly remembered something. "Gavin and the others were the ones who found out about what happened to Tim. You ought to update them as well! The same goes for Old Mr. Graham."

Benjamin was stunned for a second upon hearing that. Gavin and the others were the ones who found out about Tim's whereabouts? I thought it was Arissa!

"Do they know Arissa is in the hospital?" Benjamin asked.

"I haven't informed them yet!" Shaun answered before hurrying over to the other doctors to keep them updated on Arissa's condition.

On the other hand, Benjamin was trying to get hold of Gavin.

When Gavin saw him calling, he declined the call angrily.

Seeing that Gavin had declined his call, Benjamin furrowed his brows. This little fellow is getting very bold nowadays.

He then called Gavin again.

The More the Merrier Chapter 457 A Piece Of Good News

Again, Gavin just let the phone ring without answering it.

Zachary then glanced at him and asked, "Who's calling?"

"That jerk!" Gavin scoffed.

Jasper and Oliver leaned over and stuck out their tongues in disdain when they saw Benjamin calling.

"Are you not going to answer it, Gavin?" Jesse gazed at Gavin.

When Gavin peeped at the phone, it'd stopped ringing.

However, it started ringing again within the next second. It seemed like the caller was rather persistent.

Gavin snorted and eventually picked up the phone.

"What's with you, Gavin? Why are you not answering your phone?" Benjamin asked.

Gavin remained silent despite hearing Benjamin's question.

Without getting a response, Benjamin sighed silently and uttered, "Gavin, I have a piece of good news!"

Gavin just frowned and kept mum because he didn't know what Benjamin was going to say next.

Benjamin didn't bother to check if Gavin was listening or not, and he said right away, "Your brother is not dead. He's still alive!"

Gavin was shocked. "Our brother is alive?"

"What?" Zachary voiced in surprise.

"Our brother is alive?" Jasper asked in shock.

The both of them were staring at Gavin blankly.

When Benjamin finally heard a response from Gavin and the others, a smile appeared on his face. "He's still alive!"

Gavin was elated, and he told Zachary and the others, "Daddy said our brother is still alive!"

Hearing that, Zachary, Oliver, Jasper, and Jesse cheered excitedly.

"Really? Where is he?"

"He's in the village that you guys visited the last time!" Benjamin answered.

Since Gavin had already placed the call in speaker mode, the rest of them were over the moon when they heard that.

"Mr. Graham, have you seen him?" Jesse leaned over and asked.

"Yes, I have!" Benjamin answered firmly.

Finally, the five young ones had gotten the confirmation of their brother still being alive.

"That's awesome! Mommy is going to be so happy when she finds out that he's still alive!" Jasper exclaimed.

Zachary added, "Definitely! Mommy is going to be overjoyed! It's all our fault that we've told her about the bad news without getting the correct information."

"I'll call Mommy now!" Oliver chimed in.

Worried that the kids might disrupt Arissa's sleep, Benjamin quickly said, "Don't call your mommy now. I'm with her!"

"You're with Mommy? Aren't you supposed to be on a business trip?" Oliver asked.

"I've returned!" Benjamin replied gently.

Gavin's eyes flickered and thought of something. "You didn't go on a business trip last night, did you? You've gone to look for our brother instead, right?"

"Yes," Benjamin answered.

"Mr. Graham, did you bring our brother back? Where are you guys now?" Jesse was eager to see her brother.

"I didn't get to bring him back! When I go over the next time, I'll surely bring him back with me!" Benjamin said.

Hearing that, the five little ones exchanged glances with one another.

Gavin frowned and asked, "He didn't want to acknowledge you, right?"

Benjamin was at a loss for words. Must he be so blunt?

"It must be because you were too stern! I bet you've scared him!" Jasper chimed in.

"Mr. Graham, our brother is in that village, right? What's his name?" Zachary asked.

"Yes, he is. I think it's Tim!" Benjamin had already heard a thing or two from the village chief and found out that was how they addressed him.

"We'll go there and see him, then!" Zachary suggested and looked at his siblings.

Gavin nodded. "We'll go and look for him!"

Zachary nodded firmly in response.

Right then, Jesse and Jasper also said, "Count me in!"

Benjamin wanted to stop them, but he hesitated. Perhaps it's a good idea to let the siblings meet each other.

"Sure! You guys can follow Mr. Bailey if you want to go over. Once you guys have arrived, look for Ethen if you need anything. He's with him. When you guys see Tim, mind your words, okay? Don't get him agitated. In fact, just play with him and don't talk too much!" Benjamin urged.

"Why is Mr. Bailey going there?" Gavin was puzzled. Isn't he a doctor? Why does he need to go there?

The More the Merrier Chapter 458

The More the Merrier Chapter 458 I Will Get Changed

"Your brother's savior has fallen sick, so I've gotten him to go over and take a look!" Benjamin told them the truth.

"What?"

The kids gasped and got worried. "Is the sickness serious?"

"It seems quite serious. You guys go over and keep Tim company, okay?" Benjamin knitted his brows after he said that. I've got to give that kid a new name. The name he has now doesn't suit him at all.

"Got it! We'll do what you've failed to do!" Zachary patted his own chest and promised.

At the same time, the other kids all nodded in agreement. We'll bring our brother back!

"Be careful!" Benjamin urged before hanging up the phone. He then went to look for Shaun, who was updating his colleagues on Arissa's condition.

"What is it?" Shaun uttered.

"Gavin and the others are going with you. Please bring them along before you head over!" Benjamin then gave some instructions to Shaun.

"Sure! I'll look after them. You just stay here and take care of Mrs. Graham!" After Shaun was done telling his colleagues what to do, he rushed to Yaleview to fetch the kids before heading toward Northstream.

While Benjamin was keeping Arissa company at the hospital, he was still paying attention to what was going on with Tim.

Meanwhile, Ethen had gotten words from Benjamin saying that Shaun would be arriving alongside Gavin and the others.

Initially, he wanted to tell Tim about it, but he changed his mind when he saw how concerned Tim was with Mary. Maybe I should only introduce Gavin and the others to him when they arrive. There's a possibility whereby an introduction isn't necessary. I think he'll know who the kids are when he sees them.

Moments later, the bodyguard returned with new clothes and food.

Ethen brought the stuff into the ward and said, "Tim, go take a shower and eat something, okay?"

Tim looked at him and answered, "I'm not hungry!"

"It's already noon!" Ethen checked the time and urged him softly, "You still have to eat even though you're not hungry. Otherwise, your grandma is going to feel sad when she wakes up to find you starving yourself!"

Tim bit his lips and decided not to eat anything. Just then, his stomach started to rumble, and his swarthy face reddened in embarrassment.

Luckily for him, it wasn't as apparent because he was rather tanned.

Instead of making fun of him, Ethen coaxed, "There's a restroom there. Go take a shower and get changed, okay? Once you're done, you can have your lunch. I'll stay here and look after your grandma. She's going to be fine!"

Tim nodded. "All right. Thank you, Mr. Frank!"

"You're welcome!" Ethen patted his head fondly and passed him a bag of new clothes. "You'll find a set of clean clothes inside."

Slightly embarrassed, Tim felt shy to take the bag of clothes.

Ethen then brought him to the restroom and taught him how to turn on the faucet. He placed the bag of clothes inside and left after saying, "Go ahead, okay? Don't hesitate to call out for me if you need anything."

"Okay!" Tim nodded.

Ethen shut the door after that.

Tim couldn't help but feel a little reticent when he saw the state of the restroom. After all, he'd never seen such luxury in his life.

He was so reserved that he didn't even dare to use the toiletries in there.

All he did was turn on the faucet the way Ethen taught him and took a shower without using the shampoo or shower gel provided.

When Tim was done showering, he took the clothes out of the bag, and he knew they were expensive just by touching them. These look expensive! Should I just wear my clothes from before? But they're wet!

Ultimately, Tim sighed and put on the set of new clothes.

However, he only got out of the restroom after he was done washing the clothes he wore previously.

Ethen's eyes brightened up when he saw Tim. It looks like it does matter what one wears!

Indeed, the elegance and sophistication Tim was born with became more apparent after he changed into those new clothes.

Tim wasn't used to it because he'd only worn hand-me-down prior to that. In fact, he could only afford to buy new clothes once a year.

"Mr. Frank, I'll return these and change into my own clothes once they've dried up!"

Ethen's heart ached a little when he heard that.

The More the Merrier Chapter 459 Heartaches

"That's all right. I bought them for you!" Ethen tousled his hair.

"My grandma says we shouldn't take things from others. I have to return them to you!" Tim was adamant.

Ethen adjusted his glasses and held Tim's hand to bring him toward the coffee table.

"Even if you were to return them to me, I can't possibly fit in them!" Ethen carried him and sat on the couch before unpacking the food.

"Mr. Frank, you can return them to the shop, no?"

Ethen was starting to notice how stubborn Tim could be, so he explained, "I'm afraid they won't allow that."

Hearing that, Tim lowered his head and bit his lips before making a tough decision. "Okay, then. How much do they cost? I'll pay you!"

Ethen was rendered speechless. Why is this kid so stubborn?

"Just treat them as a gift from me, okay?" Ethen asked.

Tim glanced at him and shook his head in response. "I can't accept rewards that I haven't worked for!"

"Well, I like you because I find you cute! Why can't I give you a gift?" Ethen tried to convince Tim.

Refusing to give in, Tim shook his head. "No! I can't accept gifts for no reason."

Hearing that, Ethen sighed inwardly and uttered, "Have your lunch first, will you?"

"How much do these clothes cost, Mr. Frank? I'll pay you back!" Tim insisted.

Ethen was left feeling helpless. Those clothes aren't cheap! In fact, they're branded! If I tell him the prices, I'll only burden him.

Right then, an idea popped up in Ethen's mind, and he told him a white lie instead.

"One hundred!"

Tim frowned when he heard that. Although he felt that the price was high, he whipped out some cash to pay Ethen.

There was no way Ethen would take his money, though. "Keep it! You can buy me a meal instead!"

Tim glanced at the food Ethen had bought for him and nodded. He has a point.

"Okay, then. I'll buy you dinner and treat you to a meal tomorrow. Mr. Frank, will you still be here tomorrow?"

"Yes. Since your daddy has instructed me to take care of you, I won't leave till he's here again!" Ethen ruffled his hair and added, "Dig in!"

Tim lowered his gaze and uttered softly, "You don't have to take care of me, Mr. Frank. I'll be fine on my own!"

"Well, it's not like I have anything else to do! Besides, it's my job to take care of you. If you don't like having me around, your daddy will cut my salary!" Ethen put on a show to gain sympathy.

"He'll cut your salary?" Tim then continued apologetically, "Then you better stay here. However, you don't have to be at the hospital at all times, Mr. Frank! No one's going to find out if you were to go out for a walk!"

Tim's thoughtfulness had caught Ethen by surprise. "Don't worry about me. Dig in, okay? The food is getting cold."

"Will you join me, Mr. Frank?" Tim gulped when he saw the delicious dishes before his eyes.

Ethen picked up a fork and gave it to Tim before picking one up for himself.

He then took a piece of steak and fed it to Tim.

Tim only opened his mouth and took a bite after he glanced at Ethen.

Ethen was heartbroken, and he nearly cried when he saw how cautious and grateful Tim was. Has he not eaten meat before?

"Is it good?" Ethen asked while gazing at Tim.

Tim nodded and swallowed the food. "This is the best meat I've ever eaten."

Ethen got even more emotional before putting a few more pieces of the steak on his plate. "Then you should have some more of it!"

Tim stared at Ethen gratefully and uttered, "Thank you, Mr. Frank!"

"You're welcome! Eat up!" Ethen smiled. However, he saw Tim putting the meat aside.

Curious, Ethen queried, "Are you not going to eat?"

"I'm saving them for Grandma!" Tim then removed the meat from his plate.

Ethen was touched. What a thoughtful kid! He'd even think about his grandma when he eats!

Indeed, kids would mature younger when they'd gone through hardships in life.

Ethen put the meat back onto Tim's plate and said, "Eat first, okay? It won't be as nice once it gets cold. When your grandma wakes up, I'll go and buy some more."

The More the Merrier Chapter 460 Forcing A Kiss

Tim looked at him and stopped him. "You shouldn't spend so much money on us, Mr. Frank!"

"It's all right. As long as you guys are happy!" Ethen had to convince Tim so that he would continue eating.

Although the dishes were all common and simple dishes, they were all delicacies in the eyes of a kid from a poor family.

When Ethen saw the shrimps, he asked, "Have you eaten shrimps before?"

Tim's eyes lit up, and he nodded. "I have. However, the ones I've eaten before were way smaller than these! I usually catch them in the streams!"

"From the streams?" Ethen smiled.

Tim nodded in response.

"These are from the ocean!" Ethen peeled one and gave it to Tim. "You aren't allergic to shrimps, are you?"

Tim looked at him and shook his head. "No!"

Ethen heaved a breath of relief and continued peeling shrimps for Tim.

Ethen only had some food and left the rest to Tim. In order to get the little one to finish the food, Ethen told him they couldn't let the food go to waste.

Hence, Tim was filled to the brim.

Seeing that Mary hadn't woken up yet, Tim frowned anxiously. "Mr. Frank, why is my grandma still not awake yet?"

"It's still too soon! Do you see the IV drip there? Once the drip has finished, she'll still need a few hours before she could regain consciousness!" Ethen said it in an explanatory tone so that Tim couldn't get sad or worried.

"Oh, I see!" Tim sat by the side of the bed and massaged Mary on the back of her hand so that she'd feel less pain from the drip.

"Tim, would you like to take a breather?" Ethen was getting worried when he saw how frail and little Tim was.

"No. You can rest if you're tired, Mr. Frank. I'm not tired at all!" Tim answered and continued staying by Mary's side.

Ethen let out a sigh and cleaned up the ward before heading outside to inform Benjamin that Tim had eaten.

Upon receiving Ethen's report, Benjamin felt relieved. At least he's eating now.

He then glanced at the woman in bed and went out to make a phone call. He rang Edwin and told him to make some oatmeal porridge before going back into the ward.

Arissa woke up with a headache at around two in the afternoon.

"Are you awake?" Benjamin asked.

Arissa was stunned when she saw Benjamin there. "Why aren't you on your business trip?"

"I've returned!" Benjamin sized her up and noticed that she was still in a daze. He frowned and asked, "Do you want to continue sleeping?"

Arissa stared at Benjamin and shook her head. She then took a glance at her surroundings and asked, "Is this the hospital?"

"Yes. You've fainted!" Benjamin leaned forward to straighten her bed with the bed control.

Arissa finally remembered what happened before she was sent to the hospital. I was coming out of the lawyer's office, and everything went blank after that.

She was already not in a mood when she just woke up, but it had worsened when she thought about her kids.

Benjamin glanced at her before going to the restroom. He brought a wet towel out to help her wipe her face.

Right then, Arissa perked up and said, "I'll do it myself!"

"Don't move!" Benjamin ordered domineeringly before wiping her face gently.

Seeing that, Arissa was touched, but her heart sank once again. The possibility that Benjamin might've been protecting Danna still bothered her.

Benjamin furrowed his brows when he noticed her change of mood. "Arissa!"

Arissa raised her gaze toward him before looking away and coughed.

Benjamin then sighed and poured her a glass of water. "Drink some water!"

Arissa felt a lot better after drinking the water. She got up and wanted to go to the restroom, but Benjamin stopped her. "Where are you going? Lie down!"

"I want to go to the restroom!" Arissa answered weakly.

Seeing how frail she was, Benjamin bent down and carried her in his arms before making his way to the restroom.

Arissa was stunned by his action, but she didn't protest because she was still feeling a little dizzy.

"Don't worry. The kid is fine!" Benjamin threw her a glance. I'm not used to seeing her so sick.

Arissa wasn't listening to him, and she seemed to be pondering something.

Seeing how irresponsive she was, Benjamin sounded more aggressive when he said, "Arissa!"

Arissa returned to her senses and stared blankly at him.

Benjamin then put her down and pinned her against the wall before forcing a kiss on her.