

The More the Merrier Chapter 566

Chapter 566 Douchebag Cousin

“Hurry up! My arm is sore!” urged Arissa, sounding like she was whining. When Benjamin heard her soft voice, his mood improved and he actually took a bite.

“How is it? Is it yummy?” She moved closer and stared at him with an eager smile.

When Benjamin met her clear gaze, a glint flashed across his eyes.

He chewed slightly. The meat tasted extremely fresh, without any stench that he had expected.

That surprised him greatly. He had to admit that the oxtail tasted quite decent.

“It’s not bad!”

Arissa laughed before giving him the rest of the meat. “Eat up!”

Sitting at the al-fresco seats, Benjamin ate the delicacies which he had never tried before.

Arissa placed a bowl of oxtail soup in front of the kids before giving them a serving each.

“Eat it while it’s hot! Don’t burn yourself!”

“Okay!”

The six kids nodded. With their lips oily from the food, they grinned in satisfaction.

Seeing the kids happy, Arissa felt happy too.

She continued eating with them. “What barbecued food did you order?”

“Chicken wings, eggs, beef, mutton, fish, prawn, chili, noodles, eggplant, corn... And Mommy’s favorite oyster!” reported Jesse.

Looking at the kids, Arissa smiled and said, “You little glutton! Since you ordered so much, you aren’t allowed to go home before you finish all the food!”

“Haha! Don’t worry, Mommy. We’ll finish everything. In fact, there might not be enough to go around!” promised Jasper with a pat on his chest.

Benjamin pulled out the chair in the middle and sat closer to them.

Arissa glanced at him. When she saw him eating attentively, she felt embarrassed. She thought that he wanted to sit closer to her.

Unable to control herself, she snuck a few more glimpses of him. He was eating slowly and elegantly.

Those were just normal street snacks, but it looked like he was an upper-class man dining at a luxurious restaurant.

Then, she glanced at the other kids. Except for Gavin who was eating as elegantly as Benjamin, the rest were just like her.

In comparison to the other two, they were much more brazen and devoured the food quickly.

Looks like the kids will have to change their dining habits slowly. It's obvious upon comparison.

"What are you looking at? Why aren't you eating?" Benjamin turned his head around and looked at her.

Arissa smiled. "It's nothing."

Benjamin stared at her for a while before averting his gaze.

The food was soon served. The barbeque skewers and oxtail soup on the table had already been finished.

When Arissa saw that the kids were actually hungry, she ordered a few more servings.

"Tim, try all of them!"

All the kids were eating free-spiritedly, but Tim did not really dare to take any food. Hence, Arissa took more for him.

"Okay!" Tim nodded.

Arissa smiled affectionately at him. After gazing at him for a while, she continued eating and would occasionally take some food for the kids.

Benjamin ate some mutton skewers alongside Arissa and the kids.

Just when they were in the middle of eating, a surprised voice rang out.

"Isn't that my dear cousin, Arissa?"

A man, who was wearing a flamboyant shirt, sauntered over. His eyes lit up when he scrutinized Arissa.

“It’s really you, Arissa! When did you come back?”

Kenneth stared at her lecherously as an annoying smile played on his lips.

Shooting a cold glare at Kenneth, Arissa replied coldly, “You’ve got the wrong person. Please leave and stop blocking the light.”

Kenneth was standing right in front of the light. When he heard Arissa’s contemptuous tone, he did not get angry. Chuckling, he moved aside slightly.

“I know it’s you, Arissa. Don’t deny it. We haven’t met in a few years, but why are you acting like strangers toward me? I miss you every day. Your father is really too much. I’ll protect you in the future and prevent him from bullying you.”

Arissa ignored him. Everyone in the York family disgusted her, especially Finley’s great-nephew.

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Chapter 567 Pierce His Palm With A Stick

Kenneth was the grandson of Finley’s elder brother.

However, he did not love Arissa like a sibling. Instead, he had disgusting ulterior motives.

When Kenneth saw her ignoring him, he glanced around. Upon noticing the six kids and a man wearing a pair of sunglasses, he was stunned.

“Arissa, who is this man? Is he your boyfriend?”

Kenneth stared at Benjamin disdainfully like a hooligan. “Even if your dad sold you, you can’t just find a man so casually, right? He’s even blind. Why don’t you and I...”

Kenneth started getting touchy. Just when he was about to place his hand on Arissa’s shoulder, he withdrew his arm in shock.

A skewer had pierced right through his palm, causing blood to splatter all over.

“Argh!” Kenneth howled in pain as he clutched his hand.

Meanwhile, Arissa was shocked as she glanced at Benjamin. Did he do it?

His expression was frosty.

Furious, Kenneth bellowed, "Which b*stard..."

Benjamin tilted his head slightly with a gloomy expression.

Immediately, the bodyguards sitting at the other table moved. They grabbed Kenneth's collar and swung a punch at him.

The bodyguards beat him up before warning, "Be more respectful toward Mr. Graham and Ms. York!"

Kenneth curled into a ball on the floor. With his entire face swollen, he glared at Arissa furiously.

"Arissa, why didn't you stop them? You even asked them to beat me up!"

Shooting him a glance, Arissa smirked coldly. "Didn't you deserve the beating? It's all your fault for being so dense. Don't seek trouble with me anymore!"

When Kenneth met Arissa's stern and hostile gaze, he was stunned. A chill ran down his spine.

Smiling appeasingly, he nodded and said, "Okay, okay!"

"Get lost!" bellowed Arissa solemnly.

Kenneth quickly scrambled to his feet and scampered away. Looking at him escaping so pathetically, Arissa smiled mockingly.

She had already wanted to teach that hooligan a lesson. However, as she did not want to scare the kids, she held herself back.

To her surprise, Benjamin acted before she did, helping her vent her anger. Even she was surprised at how swift his actions were.

If the skewer had not flown past her eyes, she would have thought that the bodyguards did it.

"Who's that man?" Benjamin's expression was extremely grim.

Arissa could not hide it anymore. "He's the great-nephew of the two old women you saw in the shopping mall. He's their brother's great-grandson."

Benjamin frowned. How dare he still act like a hooligan? He's either a douchebag or a pervert.

“Does he treat you like that all the time?”

When Arissa noticed his frosty look, she shook her head. “We rarely meet. I know that he’s a douchebag, so I always avoid him.”

She remembered that her first time meeting Kenneth was in middle school, when Regan held a banquet after marrying Heather.

The moment Kenneth met her, he kept flirting with her. After finding out that they were relatives, he even tried to take advantage of her.

When she told Finley about it, she even got scolded for being shameless and seducing her own cousin Kenneth.

Even her father, Regan, sided with Finley and defended that douchebag.

Unable to find anyone to stand up for her, Arissa was filled with disappointment.

When she went to high school, she chose the school that was the furthest away from home. All she wanted to do was to be as far away as possible, so she could avoid going home.

When Benjamin heard her call Kenneth a douchebag and heard how disgusted she was, he nodded.

“If you meet someone like him in the future, just attack him directly!”

For some reason, Arissa was mesmerized by Benjamin’s crude and violent methods.

Some scums will only be afraid of messing with you if you respond to them with violence. If they’re vicious, you have to be even more vicious than them. Otherwise, they’ll still come seeking trouble with you.

“Continue eating!” Benjamin patted her head before brushing the non-existent dust away from her shoulders.

Arissa glanced at him.

He took out a handkerchief and wiped her shoulders gently. Then, he threw it into the rubbish bin directly.

She was stunned. Is Benjamin disgusted by how Kenneth almost touched me?

The sleeves exposed part of her shoulders, so she looked a bit sexy.

“Done!” Benjamin was only satisfied after adjusting her shirt.

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Chapter 568 Charming

“Yeah!” Arissa’s heart skipped a beat as she thanked him, “Thank you so much for earlier. That was so satisfying!”

When Benjamin met her sparkling eyes, a flicker of emotion appeared in his eyes.

“Were you swooned by my charm?”

Arissa laughed. “Yeah!”

Blushing, she added, “You were quite handsome just now.”

Benjamin smiled. “Am I not usually that handsome?”

Arissa shot a glance at him. What happened to his aloof personality?

The six kids stared at them without blinking.

Is Daddy flirting with Mommy? Did they forget that we’re here too?

“Mommy, you met that old woman at the shopping mall?”

Zachary frowned. Why didn’t Mommy say anything after coming back in the evening?

“Yeah.” Arissa looked at her son.

Oliver and Jasper were furious. “Mommy, did she bully you?”

Arissa was touched. Not wanting them to feel worried, she assured them, “No. In fact, I taught them a lesson!”

“Them? Who else was there?” Jesse pursed her lips, looking angry.

Benjamin glanced at them. Do the four kids know about it too?

“She’s with her sister! When I went to buy some clothes for Mary, I bumped into them. They were shameless enough to think that I’m buying clothes for their brother. They didn’t want me to give them the clothes, but demanded that I pay for them. They even thought that the clothes I bought for Mary is for them! When I snatched the clothes back, I taught them a lesson too. You should’ve looked at their expressions...”

“Mommy, were they angry?” Jesse widened her sparkling eyes.

Arissa nodded before looking at Benjamin. "Your daddy even instructed the bodyguards to slap them."

Gavin glanced at Benjamin. "Did Daddy pick Mommy up?"

"Yeah," replied Benjamin.

Knowing that Benjamin helped Arissa teach them a lesson, Gavin was overjoyed.

"Good job!" Zachary, Oliver, and Jasper started to look at Benjamin in a different light.

Since those old women are so mean, they deserve to be taught a lesson!

"Mommy, aren't they at Dellmoor? Why did they come here?" asked Jasper indignantly.

After Arissa explained what happened to them, they understood.

It was no wonder that they bumped into Kenneth, that douchebag, here.

Luckily, we're with Mommy. Otherwise, she'd be bullied!

"Mommy, who's that old woman?"

Gavin knew that the old woman had bullied Arissa, but he did not know what her relationship was with Arissa.

Tim was oblivious too. Even though he had been listening all the while, he still had not figured out who that old woman was.

A look flashed across Arissa's eyes as she spat through gritted teeth, "She's my grandma."

Gavin widened his eyes. Even Tim was filled with disbelief.

Mommy's grandma bullies her! But my grandma dotes on me so much.

"Mommy, why is she bullying you? Aren't you her granddaughter?"

Gavin could not understand it. After all, his grandpa showered him with a lot of affection.

When Arissa saw how naive the kids were, she did not really want to share much about Finley's bad deeds.

"Maybe she just doesn't like me!"

In the past, she did not know why Finley hated her so much. She could not figure out her father, Regan, either.

The only explanation she could think of was that some people were born evil. It would be wishful thinking to hope that they would be kind.

“Mommy, you’re such a nice person! They are definitely bad people,” protested Gavin furiously.

“If they’re not evil, they wouldn’t have bullied Mommy. They chased her out!” A grim expression crossed Zachary’s face.

“That old woman and her son are both evil!” criticized Oliver.

Gritting his teeth, Jasper snapped, “They’re so evil! If I see them again, I won’t let them off the hook.”

“Yeah! I’ll teach them a lesson on behalf of Mommy!” Jesse chimed in angrily. “Those shameless people!”

“Ms. York, if you meet a bad person next time, you must tell us. We’ll help you!” Tim frowned, wanting to stand up for her too.

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Chapter 569 Do I Look Blind

“Okay!” Arissa was touched and amused by how indignant the kids were. “All right, let’s stop mentioning those annoying people. Let’s quickly finish eating and go back home to rest.”

Nodding obediently, the kids ate faster.

“This chicken wing is for you!” Arissa gave Benjamin a chicken wing before chewing on one herself.

Elated, Benjamin replied gently, “Okay.”

Arissa shot a look at him and smiled.

“Huh? Why is that man wearing a pair of sunglasses when eating supper? Can he see?”

“He might be blind. That’s why he has to wear sunglasses in the day and at night.”

More From The Web



“Yeah, I think so too. It’s such a pity for that beautiful lady. She’s actually together with a blind man...”

Benjamin had a keen hearing. When he heard the discussion a few tables away, a gloomy look crossed his face.

That hooligan who pestered Arissa earlier said that I’m blind too.

Since they were sitting in the direction of the wind, Arissa could vaguely hear some of the conversations.

When she sensed that Benjamin’s vibe was quite off, she snuck a peek at him. His expression was tense and extremely frosty.

Gulping, she averted her gaze.

However, Benjamin turned around and looked at her. An unhappy tone crept into his deep voice as he asked, “Do I look like I’m blind?”

Arissa flinched, wishing to make her existence as invisible as possible. Unfortunately, Benjamin confronted her with that question.

She scratched her nose, not knowing how to answer that question.

“Mr. Graham...”

“You really look like you’re blind! Who’d wear sunglasses when eating at night?” mocked Gavin coolly as he shot a look of disdain at Benjamin.

Since he had grown up with Benjamin, he was much bolder.

While the other kids laughed secretly, Benjamin glared at his son harshly behind the sunglasses.

When the other bodyguards sitting at the other table heard Gavin’s comment, they took off their sunglasses silently.

“Take it down!” Arissa suggested to Benjamin softly.

It was better to take the sunglasses off if he did not want to be misunderstood. However, he insisted on wearing them.

His looks were already attracting people's attention. Now that he was wearing sunglasses at night, he stood out from the crowd. Anyone would notice him immediately.

Frowning, Benjamin took off his sunglasses.

Now, everyone was no longer casting doubtful looks at him and wondering if he was blind. Instead, they were staring at him like they were lovestruck.

A grim look appeared on Benjamin's face. After a while, he wore the sunglasses again.

Arissa was speechless.

Meanwhile, Kenneth was glaring in her direction from a corner. His gaze was filled with resentment.

D*mn it! Who's that man in sunglasses? He even has bodyguards. Looks like he's a gangster.

Kenneth shuddered.

Since when did Arissa, that b*tch, get to know such a formidable person?

Staring at the heartwarming scene, Kenneth gritted his teeth. He clutched his arm and rushed to the hospital.

If his arm became paralyzed, he would definitely not let Arissa off the hook.

Cursing viciously, Kenneth went to the hospital to get his arm bandaged.

At the same time, Finley called Regan, who was all the way at Dellmoor.

"Regan, I bumped into that little b*tch. Do you know how she treated me? She got someone to beat me up! My face is still swollen and my teeth got knocked off!" complained Finley furiously.

"Regan, you must teach that b*tch a lesson for me!"

"Mom, who are you talking about?" Regan's confused voice sounded. He did not know who Finley was referring to. Who would dare to bully my mother?

"Who else could it be! It's that b*tch, Arissa! Now that she's all grown up, she became so much bolder. That ungrateful b*tch! She actually instructed someone to beat me up! She no longer sees me as her grandmother. My life is so sad! Now that I've been bullied by my granddaughter, I'm too humiliated to meet anyone in the future!" scolded Finley as she sobbed.

“Mom, did you bump into Issa? Where?” asked Regan anxiously, suppressing his anger.

He was not angry over his mother scolding his daughter, but that his daughter had hit her.

How dare she hit her elder!

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Chapter 570 Finley Asks Her Son To Teach Arissa A Lesson

“At Northstream! Didn’t I tell you that I’m here to celebrate your uncle’s birthday? I went to the shopping mall with your aunt to buy some clothes for him. Then, I bumped into her! She dressed up so well. Yet, not only did she not buy us any clothes, but she also snatched them back. Then, she got a man to come over and pushed me to the ground. She even instructed someone to beat me up! Regan, we worked so hard to raise her, but how could she be so vicious? She joined forces with outsiders to hit her own family member. That ungrateful b*stard! We should’ve sold her overseas as a slave.”

Finley wiped her tears sadly, making herself sound extremely miserable so her son would feel sorry for her.

“Mom, don’t cry! Take care of your health. When I meet her, I’ll definitely teach this unfilial daughter a lesson for you. How dare she hit her own grandmother?” scolded Regan furiously, not even caring that Arissa was his daughter.

“Regan, my head hurts. You should come over and send me to the hospital. Do you think that I have a concussion after being beaten up by them? I feel so uncomfortable!” wailed Finley.

“Mom, I’m busy. Why don’t you come back first?”

If Regan did not have work to settle in the company, he would have accompanied his mother to her hometown.

“Regan, I might die soon. Aren’t you coming to keep me company? Or do you think that I’m lying to you? Let me take a picture for you! Look at how badly that b*tch beat me up!” Sniffing, Finley immediately took a few photos of her injuries and sent them over.

When Regan saw her swollen face, he was furious.

Wishing for nothing more than to kill Arissa, he quickly booked a plane ticket and rushed over to Northstream.

Arissa followed Benjamin back to the hotel after ensuring that the kids were full.

When they reached the suite, she instructed the kids to bathe.

“Tim, I’ll help you bathe, okay?” She squatted in front of Tim and gazed at him gently.

“Ms. York, I can bathe on my own! You should bathe too,” refused Tim.

Gavin laughed secretly. “Mommy, you don’t have to help us bathe anymore. We know how to bathe on our own! You should go bathe now.”

Gavin dragged Tim away. He then called Zachary, Oliver, and Jasper to bathe together.

Arissa carried Jesse and entered the bathroom to bathe.

When Benjamin saw her treating Jesse differently, he frowned.

“Arissa!”

Pausing, she turned around and glanced at Benjamin. “What’s up?”

“Why don’t you let Jesse bathe with his brothers? Why are you bathing him separately?”

There was a solemn look on his face. He disagreed with Arissa being biased toward any child.

Arissa was stunned. When she met his disapproving gaze, she chuckled secretly.

“Jesse doesn’t know how to bathe yet. It’s cleaner if I help her.” Arissa’s response left Benjamin speechless. Then, she brought Jesse away to bathe.

Jesse still doesn’t know how to bathe?

Frowning, Benjamin strode toward them. Arissa had already carried Jesse into the bathroom.

Benjamin planned to ask Arissa to rest while he bathed Jesse. To his surprise, the door was locked from the inside.

Immediately, a grim expression crossed his face.

What is she trying to do?

Jesse stared at the entrance in surprise while Arissa placed a finger over her lips, signalling Jesse to stay silent.

At that moment, Benjamin said, “Arissa, come out! I’ll bathe Jesse.”

"It's fine! Jesse still isn't close to you, so she won't like it if you bathe her," replied Arissa as she shot a look at Jesse.

Jesse, who was very smart, immediately wailed, "No! I don't want Mr. Graham to bathe me! I want Mommy instead! Mommy, don't let him enter! If he does, I don't want to bathe anymore!"

Looking at Jesse's dramatic and convincing act, Arissa almost burst out laughing.

Standing at the door, Benjamin fell silent.

Having scared Jesse so badly that she cried, he felt bad.

He coaxed softly, "Jesse, a boy shouldn't cry so easily! Since you don't like me helping you bathe, I won't enter. Let Mommy bathe you instead!"

Initially, Benjamin wanted to say that since Jesse was already five years old, she should learn how to bathe like her brothers.

However, since Jesse was already crying, he could not bear to say anything else. Eventually, he had no choice but to relent.

Unknown to him, Arissa and Jesse were laughing secretly in the bathroom.