

The More the Merrier Chapter 501

Chapter 501 Arissa Makes Breakfast

When Ethen realized it was getting late, he informed Benjamin of the fact.

“Mr. Graham, it’s pretty late now. You should shower and get some rest. We’ll take care of Mdm. Mary.”

Benjamin threw Ethen a glance and nodded.

When Ethen was on his way out, Shaun grabbed his hand. “I want to return to Dellmoor.”

Ethen was dumbfounded.

“Mr. Graham is just too much. Doesn’t he know how great a doctor I am? How can he not trust my judgment? In that case, why did he even call me here?” Shaun fumed.

Tickled by Shaun’s reaction, Ethen teased him, “Mr. Bailey, hasn’t Mr. Graham been doubting your medical credentials all this while? So, why don’t you calm down and figure out how to treat Mdm. Mary instead? By proving yourself to him, Mr. Graham won’t ever doubt you again.”

More From The Web

-

“I’ve always been very successful, all right?”

Rolling his eyes at Ethen, Shaun headed toward Mary’s room and took her blood pressure.

In the meantime, Benjamin stayed with his son for a while before dropping Arissa a message and taking a shower.

Once he came out of the bathroom, he checked in on Mary to see how she was.

When he saw Ethen watching over her in the room, he instructed, “You should get some rest. Let the nurse and bodyguards take over.”

“Understood, Mr. Graham.”

Ethen was touched by the fact that Benjamin had shown him concern.

After staying for a while longer, Benjamin returned to the room next door to sleep with his son.

Watching Tim in deep sleep, Benjamin frowned slightly before laying down beside him and putting his arm around his feeble-looking son to sleep.

He had not caught a single wink after more than thirty hours. Throughout that entire time, he was looking for his son while worrying about Arissa.

After the entire shebang, he could finally relax and drifted into sleep the moment his eyes closed.

The next day, Arissa woke up at four. When she saw the kitchenette in the suite, she instructed the suite's butler to bring her some ingredients. Subsequently, she began to busy herself.

When Gavin woke up and saw Arissa in the kitchen, he rushed to her side at once.

"Mommy!"

When she saw that he was awake, Arissa lips curled.

She asked softly, "Sweetheart, why are you up so early? You should go back to sleep."

"Mommy, it's only five in the morning. What are you doing up so early?"

Gavin rubbed his eyes. What time did Mommy wake up?

"I was already awake. So, I decided to make something delicious!" Arissa replied with a smile.

After wiping her hands clean, she led him out. "You should go back to sleep."

Gavin threw her a glance. "Mommy, I don't want to sleep anymore. Instead, I want to cook with you."

Arissa narrowed her gaze at him. "Aren't you sleepy?"

He shook his head with a grin. "Not anymore. I want to learn how to cook from you!"

Arissa beamed. "Fine. In that case, you should go wash your face first."

"Mmm-hmm!" Filled with delight, Gavin ran off to do as he was told.

Arissa smiled to herself before returning to the kitchen to cook oatmeal porridge. Halfway through the process, she proceeded to make buns.

Having brushed his teeth and washed his face at lightning speed, Gavin hurried back to help.

“Mommy, what should I do?”

Arissa gave him a look. “Help me shape the buns first.”

She put the dough she had prepared in front of him.

Sitting by the dining table, Gavin focused on his task. “Mommy, just like that?”

“That’s right!”

Once the oatmeal porridge was done, Arissa joined her son in shaping the buns.

While both of them were busy in the kitchen, Zachary woke up to use the bathroom.

When he caught a glimpse of Arissa and Gavin cooking in the kitchen, he hurried up to them.

“Both of you are up early!”

Arissa grinned at him. “You too!”

Zachary nodded.

“Mommy woke up even earlier!”

Gavin asked Zachary, “Do you want to help us shape the buns?”

“Sure!” Zachary agreed before running off to wash his face.

With another pair of hands, their task was made a lot easier.

Subsequently, Arissa taught both of them how to shape the buns.

By the time it was six, breakfast was ready.

The More the Merrier Chapter 502

Chapter 502 Do As You Will

“Can you check if the three other sleepyheads are awake?” Arissa instructed the two boys.

“Sure!”

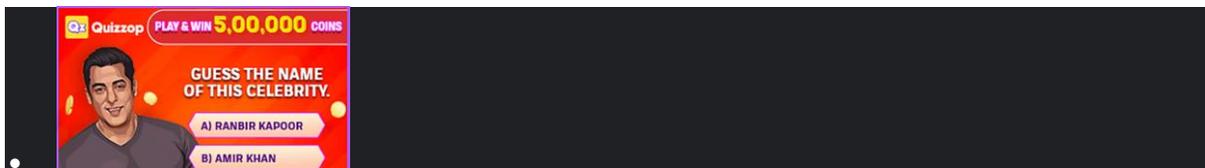
After Zachary and Gavin grunted in acknowledgment, they went to check if their other three siblings were up.

Jesse was usually the one who liked to sleep in the most. But that morning, she got up and washed her face quicker than her other two brothers when she heard that they were going to the hospital to visit Tim.

After serving six bowls of oatmeal porridge, Arissa packed a few more before calling the children for breakfast.

“Come and have your breakfast quickly. After that, we’ll be heading to the hospital.”

“Mmm-hmm!”



The five children took their seats obediently and started digging in.

Given the scrumptious breakfast spread she had prepared, Arissa was delighted to see the children enjoy every bit of it.

“Mommy, you should finish up quickly too!”

Gavin was curious when he saw her standing there and watching them eat instead.

“You guys can go ahead. I’m waiting for the butler to bring up some breakfast. He should be arriving anytime now.”

Arissa peeked outside to take a look.

“Mommy, you can eat while you wait!” Zachary called out.

“Mmm-hmm!” Arissa took her seat and began to serve the children.

“Slow down, there’s no need to hurry!”

Giggling at the same time, the children teased her, “Mommy, just a second ago, you were telling us to hurry up!”

“Why do you have to pick on me?” Arissa retorted with a smile.

Suddenly, the doorbell rang.

Oliver got to his feet. "I'll get it!"

Arissa beamed as she allowed him to do so.

It was the butler delivering breakfast. One portion was packed to go while the other was served on a platter that contained a smorgasbord of exquisite-looking food.

"Mrs. Graham, kids, please enjoy!" the butler greeted with a bow before leaving.

After Arissa was briefly astounded, she put the packed portion aside before continuing breakfast with the children.

"Mommy, this is delicious! You should try one!"

Jesse handed Arissa one of the hors d'oeuvres.

"Thank you, sweetheart!" Arissa received it.

At the same time, Jasper and Oliver served her some too. "Mommy, you should have more. You deserve them!"

Arissa curled her lips. "All right."

At the sight of the children enjoying their food, she was filled with bliss.

"Mommy, did you sleep well last night?"

Arissa nodded in response to Oliver's glance. "Yes, I slept through the entire night. How about you?"

She swept her gaze across every single one of the children.

"We slept very well too. What time did Gavin and Zachary wake up?"

Smiling with his eyes, Jasper shot Gavin and Zachary a glance.

"By the time I woke up at five-thirty, Mommy and Gavin were already up."

Jasper and Oliver gaped in shock.

"I woke up at five, while Mommy was up even earlier. Probably around four something," Gavin explained to his brothers.

Jesse felt embarrassed. "You didn't wake us. If not, we could've helped with preparing breakfast."

Breaking into a smile, Arissa stroked Jesse's head. "You? Are you sure you won't sleep in?"

Jesse looked down with an awkward pout, causing her brothers to burst into laughter.

"Sweethearts, Mommy will need to take care of Mdm. Mary and Tim after this. Hence, I'll have less time for you lot. But, don't feel disappointed because I love all of you!"

Worried that they would feel neglected, Arissa mentally prepared the children.

"Mommy, we understand. You should go ahead and do what you need to. Besides, we'll be at the hospital with you too. Won't you still be there for us?"

Zachary wasn't bothered by it, for he clearly understood the circumstances.

Gavin added, "Mommy, since we have just found our brother, you should spend more time with him. We understand and won't hold it against him."

Oliver agreed, "Mommy, there's no need to be worried. You should just focus on taking care of Tim. I won't be jealous."

The More the Merrier Chapter 503

Chapter 503 Not Avoiding Her Hand

Jasper interrupted, "I won't be jealous too, just like how you spent more time with Gavin back then."

Not to be left out, Jesse declared, "Mommy, I feel the same as they do. Now that I'm big enough, I can help you take care of Mdm. Mary and Tim!"

Arissa's heart warmed upon hearing the chorus of support from the children.

She tousled their heads affectionately. "I can't wish for more wonderful children. Remember to play with Tim more!"

"Mmm-hmm, Mommy, we will!"

Given that Gavin was the eldest, he promised to take the lead. "Mommy, is Tim really the second child, and I'm the eldest?"

Looking at her son, Arissa thought about what Danna said and felt that Tim was the second child.

More From The Web



“Mmm-hmm, Tim is second-in-line. Congratulations Gavin, you have another younger brother!” Arissa said softly to Gavin, who broke into a vibrant smile.

“Mommy, I’ll take care of him, so don’t you worry!”

Arissa, too, was delighted by his response. “Mmm-hmm, I’m proud of you for knowing how to care for your younger siblings.”

When Gavin blushed after being praised, all his other siblings couldn’t resist laughing, causing his cheeks to redden further.

“Haha! Gavin is embarrassed!”

Everyone guffawed till their stomachs ached.

When Arissa saw how awkward her son looked, she cleared her throat to signal to the rest to tone down.

“Finish your food quickly. If we are late, Tim and the others will have to go hungry.”

The five children complied immediately.

After breakfast, Arissa got everyone changed before taking them to the hospital with the packed food in hand.

It wasn’t until she was on her way there that she saw Benjamin’s message: I’ve explained everything to him.

Arissa dug her fingers into her pants. Does Tim believe it?

She replied: How did he take it?

Benjamin: We’ll discuss it when you get here.

Arissa’s eye glistened. Did he just wake up, or was he up the whole night?

By the time they arrived at the hospital, it was only seven.

Arissa quickly led the children upstairs.

In the meantime, Benjamin and Tim were already awake, while Ethen hadn't returned after being sent out to buy breakfast.

Mary, too, had just gotten out of bed, and Tim was helping her wash her face.

"Daddy!"

Leading his brothers, Gavin was the first to rush into the ward, while Arissa came up from behind with Jesse in tow.

"Good morning, Mr. Graham!"

"Good morning, Tim! Good morning, Mdm. Mary!" the children greeted warmly.

"Good morning!" Mary acknowledged with a smile. "I didn't expect you to be here so early!"

"Mdm. Mary, we came by early because Mommy has prepared breakfast for both you and Tim," Gavin explained.

Benjamin informed Gavin, "Mdm. Mary needs to go for a checkup, so she can't have breakfast yet."

"In that case, Tim can start first."

The other four children put the food down.

As Arissa led Jesse into the room, she said to Mary, "Mdm. Mary, you can have breakfast once you finish your medical examination."

"Mmm-hmm." Mary nodded as she ushered them to sit.

"Mdm. Mary, did you sleep well last night?" Arissa expressed her concern.

"Yes, very well in fact," Mary replied with a smile, for that was the best sleep she had in ages.

Arissa's mind was put at ease when she saw how spirited Mary looked.

She then said to Benjamin, "I brought you some breakfast, you can have it together with Tim."

Benjamin cocked a brow, as he was surprised that he had a portion too. "Sure."

"Tim, come over here for breakfast," Arissa called out.

Turning around to meet Arissa's gentle gaze, Tim replied softly, "I'll eat together with Grandma later."

"Tim, I don't even know when my examination will finish. You should just eat together with your daddy," Mary urged him.

"Come." Arissa reached out to pull him over.

When she saw that he didn't avoid her hand, she was elated.

"Tim, come over. Mommy made all this just for you!" Zachary invited Tim, while Jesse went forward to pull his hand.

"Tim, Mommy woke up at four to prepare breakfast for you. It's very delicious, so you have to eat it while it's hot!"

Tim raised his gaze at Arissa.

Mommy cooked something for me?

The More the Merrier Chapter 504

Chapter 504 Being Fed By Mommy

Meanwhile, Benjamin's eyes glistened as he looked in Arissa's direction. Did she wake up at four? That means she only got a few hours of sleep!

Arissa beamed at Tim. "I made them after I woke up! Also, some of them were prepared by the hotel. Therefore, you can choose to eat whatever you fancy."

She led Tim to the sofa and sat him down.

"Let's try some oatmeal porridge first, how about that?"

As she glanced at Tim with anticipation, the latter looked at her before shifting his attention to Mary.

"Go on, I'll be eating later," Mary urged with a wave of her hand.

"Thank you, Ms. York!" Tim remarked before lowering his gaze again.

More From The Web



Delighted that he wasn't as distant as he was the day before, Arissa gently stroked his head.

After pouring a bowl of oatmeal porridge, she began to cool it down by blowing it.

After mixing it with a spoon, Arissa blew further before attempting to feed Tim some.

"Ms. York, I can eat by myself."

When Tim wanted to take the bowl, Arissa avoided his hands and glanced at him with anticipation. "Let me feed you."

Danny pursed his lips before taking some.

"Is it good?"

Staring at Tim, Arissa was worried that he didn't like it.

Tim nodded in response as his heart was moved by the gesture.

So, this is how it feels like to be fed by Mommy.

Arissa smiled in delight. "Careful, it's hot!"

When Benjamin saw how engrossed she was with their son, he cleared his throat to get her attention.

Only then did she turn around and notice him.

"What's wrong with you? Do you have a sore throat?"

Cognizant that he did it on purpose, the five children glared at him with contempt.

As for Tim, he looked at Benjamin naively, thinking that the latter was sick.

"Mr. Graham, are you feeling under the weather?"

Did Mr. Graham catch a cold because I kicked away the blanket last night?

Meanwhile, Benjamin felt as if he was on cloud nine when Tim expressed concern for him.

Hence, he tousled the latter's hair. "No, I'm not."

After Arissa ascertained that he wasn't sick, she retracted her gaze and continued feeding her son oatmeal porridge.

"You should quickly have your breakfast too."

After hearing Arissa's words, Benjamin grunted before sitting down for breakfast.

At the same time, Gavin hurried to Mary's side as she was worried that she would be bored.

"Mdm. Mary, when is your checkup supposed to be?"

"Seven thirty," Mary replied cordially.

Knitting his brows, Gavin mumbled, "Can't it be any earlier?"

He then turned toward Benjamin. "Daddy, can't you get Mr. Bailey to bring it forward?"

The earlier Mdm. Mary completes her examination, the sooner she can eat.

Benjamin shot his eldest son a glance. "Mdm. Mary has just woken up and needs some time before the checkup."

Gavin understood at once.

Subsequently, Zachary and the others went up to chat with Mary to distract her from the aroma, for they were worried that it would make her hungry.

"Let's go and eat next door." Benjamin suggested to Arissa.

Briefly stunned, Arissa quickly realized he was right.

"Sure."

She lowered her head and asked Tim, "Sweetheart, shall we eat in the next room?"

Tim looked at her and nodded.

"Benjamin, pack up and bring the food over," Arissa instructed.

Subsequently, Arissa held her bowl in one hand and led Tim over with the other.

After being ordered around, Benjamin furrowed his brows. However, when he saw that all the food was prepared for him and Tim, he had no choice but to bring them all over.

“Mdm. Mary, I’ll be taking Tim next door to have breakfast,” Arissa informed.

“You should just eat here. Don’t worry about it.”

Mary was touched when she saw how considerate they were to her.

“It’s better if we go over. Benjamin doesn’t like others watching him eat.”

After Arissa explained to Mary, the latter broke into a smile, while Benjamin was stumped.

“Gavin, pour a glass of water for Mdm. Mary,” Benjamin instructed his son before bringing their breakfast next door.

In the meantime, Arissa continued to feed Tim oatmeal porridge attentively. Moreover, she would constantly clean the corners of his mouth while doing so.

“Sweetheart, one more.”

Given that she had added more ingredients to the food, it tasted a lot more tantalizing.

At that moment, Benjamin threw his gaze at both mother and son.

“What time did you sleep last night?”

He arranged the food on the table.

The More the Merrier Chapter 505

Chapter 505 Tim Burns His Lips

“Around midnight. I slept right after supper,” Arissa answered as her gaze remained fixed on her son.

Benjamin frowned at her. “Since you woke up at four, how is that enough sleep?”

Arissa gave Benjamin the side-eye and didn’t comment. Once she was done feeding him oatmeal porridge, she showed him the other items from breakfast.

“Sweetheart, look at all this food. Go on and eat whatever you fancy! These are for you and Daddy, for I have kept a separate portion warm for Mdm. Mary,” Arissa explained in a gentle tone.

Greeted by the scrumptious spread on the table, Tim gulped as he was spoilt for choice.

Sensing his shyness, Arissa handed him a bun with a smile.

“Here, try this bun first.”

More From The Web



“Tim, Mommy made the buns herself. They’re very yummy!”

Jesse came over and leaned herself against the back of his chair. Beaming at Tim, she looked extremely adorable with the gap between her teeth.

With a twitch of his lips, Tim handed one to Jesse. “You can have it.”

Jesse shook her head in delight. “We had breakfast before we came. You should quickly dig in, it’s really good.”

Jesse’s cutesy voice sounded especially mellifluous.

After giving her a look and shifting his gaze toward Arissa, Tim lowered his head and took a bite.

“Careful, it’s hot!”

Before Arissa could finish, Tim stuck out his tongue after scalding himself.

“Let me see!” Arissa’s heart ached.

Knitting her brows, she gestured for Tim to show her his tongue.

However, he covered his mouth and blushed.

“It’s nothing.”

Detecting his embarrassment, she tousled his hair.

“Sweetheart, open up so that I can see if it’s serious. Aaahhh...” she urged.

Meanwhile, Benjamin poured a glass of ice water and handed it over. “Get him to hold it in his mouth.”

After receiving it, she gave Tim a drink. “Don’t swallow, just hold it.”

Tim lowered his head and complied.

At the same time, Jesse frowned at what happened. "Tim's mouth must be hurting, as the bun was still steaming."

Given its piping hot contents, it was easy for one to be scalded.

"I should have warned you about it," Arissa remarked remorsefully.

Tim gave her a look but didn't blame her.

"Sweetheart, spit out the water and hold another mouthful."

Arissa brought the trash bin over for Tim. Once he released the water in his mouth, she fed him another round.

Tim finally felt a lot better after repeating the process a few times.

"How is it?"

Arissa had no choice but to ask as she couldn't see his tongue.

"It doesn't hurt anymore."

Just when Tim was going to continue eating his bun, Arissa stopped him. "Let me blow it for you. As long as your mouth still hurts, you should have something else first. You can leave the bun for later."

Arissa looked carefully at her son, worried that he would burn himself again.

"I'll have the bun still!"

Lowering his head, he blew on the bun to cool it further before digging in.

Watching her son eating quietly, a blissful expression descended upon Arissa's face.

Once he was done with the bun, she served him something else.

"Sweetheart, this croissant from the hotel is exceptionally tasty. Try it!"

"Mmm-hmm, Tim, they're really good. I had two of them in the morning."

Jesse flashed two fingers in a cutesy manner.

Glancing in her direction, Tim asked softly, "Do you want more?"

Despite shaking her head, she couldn't stop herself from salivating.

Arissa was amused by their exchange. Her heart was warmed further when she saw Tim stuffing one at Jesse still.

When Benjamin noticed that Arissa's attention was solely focused on the kids, he furrowed his brows. "Let him eat himself."

Arissa quickly realized he was upset when she saw the look on his face.

"Why?"

Benjamin swept his gaze in her direction and reminded her, "You're just making him too shy to eat."

When Arissa returned her attention to Tim, she saw him glance at them before going back to his food.

As a result, she stroked his hair affectionately. "Sweetheart, take your time. I'll be going back to the other room to chat with Mdm. Mary."