The More the Merrier Chapter 226

"Not bad!" Arissa replied with a calm expression.

"Mm."

Benjamin nodded and said nothing else.

Things went smoothly during breakfast. Before long, they had finished eating, and it was time for the two of them to send their kids to school.

Zachary tried his luck to delay going to school. "Mommy, it's already Friday today. Can't we go next week?"

School is so boring. Zachary was praying that he could escape school.

When Arissa stared at him in his eyes, he put on his best grin and said, "Mommy, can we not go to school today?"

"Absolutely not! You've been slacking off for the past few days!" she said sternly and looked at all five of them.

"Only two days!" Oliver laughed.

"Yeah! Mommy, we didn't go to school when we went to the village the other day! Can we rest for one more day?" Jasper tried to persuade Arissa as well.

"No. That was a special case. Make sure you apologize properly to the teachers when you're in school later, okay? Everyone was worried about you when all of you sneaked out. It's only a few hours of school today, and you can rest during the weekends!" she said as she poked Jesse's forehead.

Seeing that their protests didn't work, they obeyed and went to school.

As soon as their ride pulled up at the entrance, Arissa helped the kids into the car.

"I'll do it."

Benjamin carried them one by one into the car. However, Gavin didn't want to be carried, so he got into the car by himself before Benjamin reached him.

Benjamin looked Gavin for a second and said, "Put your seatbelts on."

He closed the door after buckling Jasper up since the latter was sitting closest to the door.

"Hurry up and get in!" Benjamin said to Arissa as he opened the door of the passenger seat.

She looked at him for a brief moment and got in.

When Benjamin leaned in to help her put on her seatbelt, Arissa held her breath and moved back.

Benjamin's eyes sparkled with an exquisite gleam as he looked at her.

She blinked and looked somewhere else.

Benjamin chuckled lightly when he saw her reaction. After he buckled her seatbelt and moved away, his lips gently brushed her cheek. No one could tell if it was by accident or on purpose.

Arissa was taken aback by what just happened and looked in his direction. However, he was already walking toward the driver's seat with an indifferent expression. No one knew what he was thinking.

Maybe I'm overthinking things? He couldn't have done it on purpose, right?

"I'm going to drive now. Make sure you're all buckled up!" Benjamin said to the kids while looking in the rearview mirror.

"Okay!" The five of them nodded.

There was silence after that since they had nothing else to say to him.

Arissa turned to look at all five of them in their dashing uniforms, and couldn't help herself from smiling.

Benjamin's gaze lingered on her smiling face, and the sight of that sent ripples through his heart. She looks pretty when she smiles.

The kids smiled at her in response.

"Mommy, why are you smiling?" Jesse asked while looking intently at her.

"I feel proud to have so many handsome and dashing sweethearts!"

Zachary pursed his lips after glancing at Arissa's lovestruck expression.

"Mommy, won't you get tired of our looks when you see us every day?" Jasper teased.

"No. I'll never get enough of this!" Arissa replied happily. She had never been happier.

"Mommy, your neck's gonna hurt if you don't sit properly. If you want to look at us, you can look all you want after we get home," Gavin said while blushing.

"Okay!" Arissa smiled lovingly and turned back to the road.

When she met Benjamin's eyes, she couldn't help but feel embarrassed.

"What are you waiting for? Drive," she said.

He only turned and started driving after she nudged him.

Once they reached the school, Arissa and Benjamin walked to the gate with all five of them.

"Mr. William, I'm so sorry! I shouldn't have spoken to you like that last time. I jumped to conclusions before knowing what was going on. I'm terribly sorry for the trouble that they've caused for sneaking out from school," Arissa apologized.