## The More the Merrier Chapter 461

The More the Merrier Chapter 461 What A Hassle

Arissa widened her eyes in shock, and her mind went blank when she looked at the handsome face before her eyes.

Benjamin only let go of her when she started to blush uncontrollably.

He then threw another glance at her reddened cheeks. Now, that's more like her.

The next moment, he held her chin so that she would look at him. "Arissa, I was talking to you! What happened to your ears? Didn't you hear me?"

Benjamin gritted his teeth in anger.

"W-What did you say to me?" Arissa regained her composure and tried to push him away. However, Benjamin held her so tight that she couldn't even move a muscle.

The atmosphere surrounding the two seemed a little romantic.

Benjamin leaned forward once more, and Arissa instinctively tried to shy away from him.

However, she was pinned against the wall, and she had nowhere to hide.

Benjamin glared at her and reprimanded, "I said the kid is fine! What are you still so sad about?"

Arissa stared blankly at him because she was astounded by his tone.

"I'm being serious here! What's with your expression? Since the kid is fine, why do you look so devastated? Don't you want to find him?" Benjamin was so loud that he was practically shouting at her.

In utter shock, Arissa grabbed Benjamin's shirt emotionally and asked, "A-Are you serious?"

She was so emotional that her voice was trembling.

Benjamin's rage immediately dampened when he saw her teary eyes. "Yes, I'm serious. I've found him."

Arissa's eyes immediately brightened up, and she asked anxiously, "Where is he, then? Did you bring him back?"

"No, I didn't!" Benjamin pursed his lips.

"Why?" Arissa glared at him. Getting no response from him, she frowned and became skeptical. "Did you say that just to comfort me?"

"Da\*n it!" Benjamin grumbled and leaned forward to bite her lips.

In pain, Arissa shoved him aside instantly. She then wiped the corner of her mouth and noticed that she was bleeding. "Are you crazy?"

"I think you're the one who's crazy!" Benjamin's expression turned gloomy. "I told you the kid is fine, and you thought I was just comforting you? Do I need to do that?"

Arissa acknowledged how pissed he was, but she wasn't annoyed by it at all. Instead, she was elated because of the child. He's okay, and he's alive!

"W-Where is he?" Arissa looked at him in anticipation.

Benjamin shot her a glare before he turned around and left. "He's at the place you were at before!"

The place I was at? Where? Arissa chased after him and questioned, "Tell me where?"

Benjamin turned around and gazed at her stomach. "Didn't you say you needed to use the restroom?"

Arissa suddenly remembered that she needed to relieve herself. When she saw Benjamin walking away without the intention of revealing more, she went ahead and used the restroom.

In no time, she came out and saw Benjamin eating on the couch. She went to him and sat down without thinking about whether she might anger him. "Benjamin, where is he? Tell me now!"

"Finish your oatmeal porridge first!" Benjamin answered without sparing her a glance. At the same time, he was eating oatmeal porridge as well.

Arissa was stunned momentarily before noticing a bowl of oatmeal porridge on the coffee table.

Just then, the aroma of the oatmeal porridge wafted over to her, and her stomach started rumbling.

She then gazed at the calm and collected man next to her. It seems like he's not going to tell me anything if I don't eat!

With that thought in her mind, her heart started racing. Is he worried about me?

"Can't you just tell me first?" Arissa pouted and grumbled before eating a spoonful of the oatmeal porridge.

Benjamin glanced at her from the corners of his eyes and teased, "What if you faint again when you hear it? You are such a hassle!"

Arissa froze, and she pursed her lips when she heard Benjamin teasing about her being weak. I've only fainted because I didn't sleep well, and I've received some bad news. Why would I faint again now when I'm going to hear some good news?

"Just tell me! My appetite will get better if my mood is lifted, no?" Arissa moved closer toward Benjamin and stared at his handsome face. She was eager to know everything about her son. "Has he been well? How did you find him? Why didn't you bring him back? Is it because he didn't want to come with you?"

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The More the Merrier Chapter 462 His Life Must Have Been Tough

Must she talk like her son? What makes her so certain that I wasn't able to bring Tim back? Benjamin scoffed inwardly before shoving Arissa a spoonful of oatmeal porridge.

Arissa widened her eyes in consternation.

On the other hand, there was a hint of amusement in Benjamin's eyes. "Eat first, okay? I've already found him, why are you so anxious?"

Hearing that, Arissa sighed. As she was chewing on the oatmeal porridge in her mouth, she realized that he'd fed her using his own spoon. She instantly blushed when she saw him not minding it.

Hearing no response from her, Benjamin turned to look at her.

His gaze darkened when he saw her eating the oatmeal porridge with her head lowered. She's so mesmerizing when she blushes.

"He's all right. Just eat your oatmeal porridge!" he urged. Although Tim has grown up with a poor family, he's still healthy. Once we've gotten him home and fed him well, he's going to be as strong as Jesse in no time.

Arissa merely shot him a glance before finishing her oatmeal porridge hastily.

Seeing that, Benjamin pursed his lips and whipped out his phone to send Ethen a text message.

Soon, Ethen had replied with a photo of Tim.

Benjamin could finally breathe a sigh of relief when he saw Tim all freshened up and wearing a set of new clothes.

"I'm done!" Arissa had gobbled down two bowls of oatmeal porridge.

She then glanced at Benjamin earnestly.

Benjamin swallowed the food in his mouth and put his bowl aside before handing his phone over to her.

Arissa glanced at him with a confused look.

Benjamin tilted his chin and gestured for her to look at the phone. "The child!"

Arissa took the phone and stared at the screen with her eyes widened. She was overjoyed.

After a close look, she asked, "Why is he so tanned and skinny?" He looks like a little coalman!

Benjamin cast a glance at her and answered, "Why do you think? He grew up in a village!"

Arissa nodded. Well, that makes sense.

She then gently touched the photo of Tim on the screen of the phone. She was utterly heartbroken when she saw how skinny and frail he was. Those dark circles under his eyes are so apparent!

"His life must have been tough!" Arissa exclaimed. With me, Zachary and the others had never starved even one day in their lives! How could my son be so skinny?

Benjamin looked at her and comforted her, "The most important thing is that he's healthy. We'll get him fed when he comes home with us."

Arissa was over the moon when she heard him saying that her son was healthy. At least he still has fully functional limbs! That's a blessing! We should count ourselves lucky knowing that he was never involved in unlawful acts.

"How did you find him?" she asked.

Seeing how anxious she was, Benjamin explained slowly, "I looked into the leads from the time Danna brought Gavin to me. However, I found out that the child was dumped in a garbage bin."

Benjamin paused and gazed at Arissa. Okay. Although she looks a bit grim, she's still calm. Seeing that she didn't act out, he relaxed a little.

He then continued, "I was afraid that you might find out about it and get depressed, so I got Ethen to bury the leads."

Right then, Arissa glared at Benjamin and questioned, "And you said you had nothing to do with that?"

Benjamin gulped and replied, "I didn't want you to get sad."

Arissa pursed her lips. "Then? How did you find the child?"

Benjamin continued telling her about everything that had happened after that. "When Ethen was on his way back here, he received a phone call. At first, he thought it was just a scam, so he wasn't bothered by it. However, he received another phone call when he was in the study room. They told him the child was at their house, and he started bargaining with Ethen. I then heard a familiar voice from the phone call and started thinking if they were telling the truth. After that, I got Ethen to track the caller's location. Coincidentally, the caller was in a village that you've visited before, Rutaceae Village. I suddenly noticed that the voice belonged to the village chief. Hence, I brought Ethen and the others to rush over."

At that moment, Arissa's heart was pounding erratically against her ribcage. I was so close to my son then!

Her heart broke when she remembered the time when she saw a bunch of kids playing around with their mothers. Could my son have been one of them?

## The More the Merrier Chapter 463

The More the Merrier Chapter 463 Does He Not Want To Come Here

"Did you manage to find him when you got there?" Arissa glanced at him.

Benjamin shook his head. "It was already past midnight when we got to the village. The village chief led us to their house, but they weren't there. We were told that they'd gone to town. When we got to the town, we still couldn't find them. In the end, it was a nurse from a clinic that told Ethen-"

"Clinic? Has he fallen sick?" Distress was written all over Arissa's face.

Benjamin furrowed his brows and uttered, "Don't interrupt me when I talk!"

"Oh, okay!" Arissa pursed her lips and looked at Benjamin worriedly.

Benjamin threw her a glance and continued, "He isn't sick, but the old lady who adopted him, Mdm. Mary is!"

"Is it serious?" Arissa couldn't help but ask. Since Mdm. Mary is my son's savior, she's also our savior! Nothing bad should happen to her.

Benjamin looked at her and answered, "It's complicated. I've already sent Shaun there, and we'll only know more once he has checked her. In the end, we found the child at a hospital in the town of Northstream. Tim is quite a smart boy! He managed to avoid us a few times because he thought we were the bad guys. When he saw the bodyguards in the hospital, he took Mdm. Mary to the restroom to hide from us."

Hearing that, Arissa felt like she was on an emotional rollercoaster. However, she was very happy to learn about how smart her son was.

"Even I would be scared when I see your bodyguards, let alone a child! How would he know if you guys were the bad guys or not when he saw the whole bunch of you walking in?" Arissa uttered.

Benjamin's lips twitched when he heard that.

"Why didn't you bring him back, then? Did he not want to come here?" Arissa gazed at Benjamin and questioned.

Benjamin gazed back at her and answered, "When we found him, Mdm. Mary had fallen sick. At that time, she was vomiting blood, and she was still inside the emergency room. I think he's too worried about Mary, so he didn't come back with me!"

Curious, Arissa queried, "Why didn't you wait for her to come out? How is she now?" Under such circumstances, isn't it safe to say that a normal human wouldn't have left? Besides, he'd just found his son!

For the child, Benjamin was nothing more than a stranger he'd just met.

"Mdm. Mary is fine at the moment." Benjamin ignored her first question.

Arissa sized him up a bit and thought about the reasons why he was there with her. Right then, her eyes lit up.

"Did you rush back here because I was hospitalized?" she asked softly.

In response, Benjamin merely shot her a glare and kept mum.

As Arissa was looking at the prideful man before her eyes, she couldn't help but feel warmth welling up in her heart.

"I'm perfectly fine! It was just my anemia acting up. You should've stayed there instead!" she said in a gentle tone.

Benjamin fixed his gaze on her and answered with a deep voice, "You weren't listening to a word I said on the phone. If I didn't come here and explain it to you, you'd surely still be sad by now."

Hearing that, Arissa shrunk in her seat and remained silent.

Initially, she thought Benjamin was just comforting her with his words. Besides, she wasn't going to trust him because she thought he could still be protecting Danna.

Now that Benjamin had explained himself, she couldn't help but feel like an idiot.

"What an idiot!" Benjamin scolded.

Arissa widened her eyes in anger. Although he had a point, she was still displeased at having been called an idiot. "You didn't make it clear!"

"Was I not clear?" Benjamin's expression turned gloomy, and he closed in on her.

Arissa leaned back and looked at Benjamin warily.

Upon seeing how submissive she was, Benjamin thought it would be fun to tease her there and then.

Hence, he leaned in closer. Seeing that, Arissa anxiously backed away once more.

Again, Benjamin moved toward her.

"What are you trying to do?" Arissa reached out her hand and pressed it against his chest.

Suddenly, Benjamin leaned into her.

Arissa was stunned. "Hey, you!"

"What's with me?" Benjamin stared at her seductively. By then, Arissa was nearly engulfed by his deep and dark eyes.

Benjamin was so close to her that she could smell his scent, and she instantly blushed upon taking a whiff. "You're so heavy! Get off me, Graham!"

The More the Merrier Chapter 464 Another Shot

I want to go and see my son, now that I know where he is, I don't want to waste another minute here.

Benjamin eyed Arissa as though he could see right through her.

"You can't go anywhere before you get better."

He is so bossy!

The corner of Arissa's lips twitched before she rebuked, "I'm fine!"

"You're fine? Are you saying that fainting is something common for you?" Benjamin scoffed.

Arissa was rendered speechless at his remark. Well, it's the truth. I wasn't like this before.

He rose to his feet and called for a doctor to come in.

Arissa shot Benjamin a curious glance, and before long a doctor arrived. Benjamin requested the doctor to examine her condition.

"Mr. Graham, Ms. York has recovered-"

"Are you sure you have done a thorough check-up?"

Benjamin narrowed his eyes at the doctor with a sharp and compelling gaze.

The doctor was taken aback by Benjamin's question. Even though I'm not as good as Shaun, I'm certainly not a quack.

"I-I'll examine her again. I might have overlooked something."

Under Benjamin's watchful eyes, the doctor couldn't stand the pressure and conducted another round of examinations on Arissa.

Arissa trained her gaze on Benjamin for a while.

I finally understood why he called the doctor.

She let out a resigned sigh at the thought.

"There's no need to do another examination, doctor. I'm fine."

"No, it's best if you have one. Don't ever underestimate anemia, Ms. York. Please try to have sufficient rest and don't stay up late," the doctor advised while checking her.

"Give her another booster shot," Benjamin demanded.

Arissa was upset. "Benjamin, are you crazy? I'm all good now, so why do I need another shot?"

"Shouldn't you have another one for your weak, fragile body that faints easily? The kids had no idea that you were in the hospital. Don't you think they will worry if they knew?"

Arissa was stunned that the usually quiet man could say so much in one go.

"Can you give her another shot?" Benjamin asked the doctor.

The doctor was baffled at the request but obliged in the end. "Sure."

"Give her one then."

Arissa was rendered speechless again at their exchange.

The doctor quickly left the room to make the necessary preparations.

"Can I take a rain check for the extra shot? I want to see my son," Arissa asked.

"No, you can't."

Benjamin turned on his heel and walked toward the couch and sat on it.

Arissa pouted for a while, then stomped toward the door. Before her foot could step out, the bodyguards were already there, blocking her path.

"Move!" Arissa glared at the bodyguards.

"Please go back in, Ms. York. Don't make this difficult for us."

Ten bodyguards were blocking the door to prevent Arissa from leaving.

Knowing there was no way she could escape from ten burly men, Arissa whirled around and strode toward Benjamin instead.

"What do you think you're doing? I'm all better now, so why can't I leave the hospital?"

"Stop bothering me," Benjamin admonished before returning his attention to his work.

He had pushed a lot of work aside when he spent the entire night searching for his son, then spent the day at the hospital.

Arissa was beyond upset and infuriated.

I can't leave through the door, and the only other exit is the window. I can't jump from the window.

With a glance at the window, she noticed they were at least ten floors above ground.

Following the direction of her gaze, Benjamin's eyes glinted knowingly. "What? Are you thinking of jumping?"

Arissa scowled at him. "Why would I?"

She turned around and climbed into bed, reaching for her phone to make a call to Bradley.

"Bradley, we've found him. He's at a hospital in Northstream. Can you visit him for me? I can't go yet."

Benjamin's expression turned dark at her getting help from another man.

"You can ask Ethen if you want to know about the kids. He is with him."

Arissa finally glanced at Benjamin, meeting his furious gaze, then quickly looked away. I haven't even gotten angry yet, so why has he lost it?

On second thought, since he cared about me and worried that there might be a relapse, I'll let him off just this once.

"When can I leave, Benjamin?"

She set the phone down, preparing to have an intense debate with him.

Benjamin didn't spare her a glance and merely continued working.

The More the Merrier Chapter 465 Not Painful

"Hey!" Pissed at his ignorance, Arissa glowered at Benjamin.

"Keep it down!"

Benjamin tilted his head slightly and speared her with a sharp gaze.

The corner of Arissa's lips twitched again. "Benjamin, you're restricting my freedom right now."

Yet, Benjamin continued to play deaf and focused on his work.

Running out of options, Arissa plopped onto the bed, fuming.

Suddenly, a thought flashed across her mind. Weirdly, the kids haven't called me.

Checking her call history, she noticed a missed call from Gavin earlier when she got in trouble in the morning.

She returned the call but Gavin's phone was turned off.

Huh?

Arissa dialed Zachary's number next but got the same result.

Why are their phones turned off?

She immediately tried calling Oliver, Jasper, and Jesse, but their phones were turned off as well.

Arissa frowned with concern.

Just as she was about to ask Benjamin, the doctor returned, and she swallowed her burning question.

"There's no need for me to take this shot, right, doctor?" Arrisa tried to discuss her options again with the doctor.

"Ms. York, you must take it for your health," the doctor advised, then peered at Benjamin. "Otherwise, Mr. Graham will be worried."

Couldn't come up with any other excuse, Arissa conceded and lay down for a shot.

Benjamin's gaze swung to her briefly before returning to his work at hand.

"Ouch!" Arissa yelped when the needle pierced through her skin.

Benjamin frowned and glared at the doctor.

"Couldn't you be gentler?"

Feeling more pressure, the doctor apologized instantly. "I'm sorry, Mr. Graham. I'll be more careful."

Arissa cast a side-eye at Benjamin. "Why did you scold the doctor? I didn't even say it hurts, so why are you freaking out?"

He was sitting so still like a statue just a minute ago, and next, he opened his mouth to scold someone. Jerk!

"Didn't you yelped earlier? If it didn't hurt, then why did you do that?"

Benjamin stared at her intently.

Arissa glared at him, realizing his words carried a double meaning.

Ignoring Benjamin, she turned to the doctor and apologized, "Sorry. I'm actually fine."

"No problem. Mr. Graham is my superior. He's only asking me to be careful," the doctor explained to her softly as he stuck the needle into Arissa.

Arissa was shocked by the doctor's revelation. "This is his hospital?"

Mr. Graham nodded. "Mr. Graham is the largest shareholder."

No wonder!

Arissa peered at Benjamin again.

"Leave if you're done."

Benjamin shot another glance at the doctor.

The doctor quickly nodded and packed up his stuff, leaving the room swiftly.

Arissa asked, "Benjamin, can't you speak nicely to the doctor?"

Benjamin simply scoffed at her question.

"Is your head filled with water?"

Arissa was stunned for a moment before realizing he was calling her dumb.

She felt anger burning inside her but she couldn't do anything about it. So she just pulled the blanket over her head and slept.

She thought she couldn't sleep from the burning rage but was knocked out just a few seconds later.

Benjamin continued to work for a while and saw her with a blanket over her head. When he approached, he realized she had fallen asleep.

He bent down to pull the blanket from her head and pushed the hair away from her face.

Then, he stared at her face for a while before he adjusted the drip and returned to the couch, resuming his work.

Meanwhile, Jack had arrived at the hospital in Northstream and found Ethen. When he spotted a boy standing beside Ethen, he thought the boy was one of the kids.

"Oh, you're here too. Ethen, have you really found Tim? Where is he?"

Ethen didn't want to answer Jack for the dumb question that came out of his mouth.

Tim looked up at Jack. I think he's asking about me.

"Come on, say something. Why aren't you telling me anything? Where is Tim? Bring me to him quickly."

Jack urged Ethen hurriedly.

Ethen rolled his eyes at Jack, then glanced at Tim, who was standing right beside him. "He's right here. Are you blind?"

Jack rebuked, "You don't have to scold me. Are you looking for a fight, Ethen?"