

The More the Merrier Chapter 836

Chapter 836 Waiting For Jesse

William quickly asked Edwin, "Who did Mr. Graham marry?" Edwin heard Darius asking that question, and he laughed. "He got married to Mrs. Graham!"

Upon hearing that, William reported, "Old Mr. Graham, Mr. Graham married Mrs. Graham!" Darius' eyes lit up, and he was overjoyed. "Haha! That little punk has finally come to his senses! Good! Let's go to Yaleview now!"

William hung up the phone instantly, so he didn't hear what Edwin said on the phone. "Old Mr. Graham, slow down! There's no need to rush!"

"Issa is going to call me 'Dad!' I need to prepare a monetary gift for her! Find me an envelope for the monetary gift, okay? I need to get changed."

Darius quickly went back to his room to change into a set of new clothes. After getting the envelope from William, he gleefully inserted a bank card into it. "Go fetch me the family heirloom!"

William widened his eyes in shock. "Old Mr. Graham, are you going to give it to Mrs. Graham now?"

"Yes! Hurry up!" "Aren't you going to wait for the children to be here and give it to her during the ceremony?" William queried. Darius thought about it for a while and agreed with William. "Okay. Get me the jade, then. Issa is going to love it!"

William smiled and went to fetch the jade. "Let's go!" With that, Darius brought William and the gift to Yaleview. However, when they got there, they were told that Benjamin and Arissa weren't home.

Of course, Darius lectured Edwin for a while. The latter was amused. "Mr. Graham and Mrs. Graham are at the hospital because Ms. Connor is getting surgery today!"

"Why didn't you say so?" Darius grumbled before rushing to the hospital with William. When Mary was getting pushed into the operating room, Benjamin and Arissa followed closely beside her.

"Grandaunt, don't be scared, okay? We'll be waiting for you outside!" Arissa comforted Mary. "Okay. Don't get too worried about me!" Mary responded with a smile.

"Don't worry! Everything's going to be fine!" Shaun changed into a surgical gown and went into the operating room alongside the medical staff.

Benjamin then led Arissa to a seat and urged, "Calm down." Arissa glanced at him before shifting her gaze back toward the entrance of the operating room. Right then, her phone rang. Seeing that it was Tim calling her, she answered the phone immediately. "Yes, Sweetheart?"

"Ms. York..." Tim's voice came through. "Hey, Sweetheart. Are you missing Great-grandma?" Only then did Arissa realize that she had forgotten to call her son. "Mmm-hmm," Tim grunted softly.

Arissa smiled and said, "Sweetheart, your great-grandma is asleep. When she wakes up later, I'll get her to call you, okay?"

Is there a telepathic connection between this child and his great-grandma? He asked me about her this morning, and now he's calling me to ask about her again. "Sure!" Tim answered obediently and kept the call connected.

Arissa glanced at the entrance of the operating room and started chatting with her son. "Sweetheart, has the class not started yet?"

Earlier on, Benjamin ordered his bodyguard to buy a milkshake for Arissa. He then inserted a straw for her and gave the milkshake to her. "Have some milkshake!"

Arissa took it from him.

"We're having a break. Ms. York, is Mr. Graham with you at the hospital?" Tim asked.

Arissa couldn't help but smile when she heard his son's squeaky voice.

"Yes. We have something to deal with, so we're still at the hospital. Where are your brothers?" Arissa didn't hear the others on the phone call.

"They went to the restroom, but I didn't," Tim replied.

"Sweetheart, you've only gone to school recently, so you're not familiar with the surroundings yet. If possible, stay with your brothers, okay?" Arissa advised.

She was worried that the other kids would bully him.

"I'm with them. I'm waiting for Jesse at the entrance of the restroom."

Arissa took a peek at Benjamin. Upon seeing that he was busy working on his tablet, she answered, "That's good."

After that, the other children came out of the restroom and chatted with her on the phone. When it was time for the kids to go back to class, they said goodbye to each other and ended the call.

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Chapter 837 Darius And His Monetary Gift

Arissa was still smiling after she hung up the phone. Benjamin turned to look at her tenderly. "What are you smiling at?"

She glanced at him and answered, "Tim took the initiative to call me!" Seeing how happy she was, Benjamin chuckled softly. "Silly woman!" Arissa glared at him. "I'm happy my son called me. What's wrong with that?"

With a smile, Benjamin nodded and shifted his attention back toward his tablet to continue working. Arissa sized him up. He didn't mention anything. I guess he didn't hear what Tim said to me just now.

"Do you want to go work in the ward?" she asked. "That's not necessary. I can just work here." With that, Benjamin continued focusing on his work.

In response, Arissa just smiled and looked at him. He's just cold on the outside and warm on the inside. As she was enjoying the milkshake, she could feel the sweetness in her mouth and in her heart at the same time.

She then held the straw next to his mouth and suggested, "Have a taste!" Benjamin froze for a while and took a sip. "It's so sweet. You can have it."

"I like it because it's sweet! As a matter of fact, this isn't even that sweet." Arissa's voice sounded delightful when she talked; it was music to Benjamin's ears.

Suddenly, his gaze darkened, and he ended up turning toward her before planting a kiss on her lips.

"Don't talk." His voice was hoarse and suggestive.

Indeed, he was losing control of himself when he heard her soft voice.

Arissa instantly felt her cheeks burning.

She then watched as Benjamin continued working on his tablet with his legs crossed and his back leaning against the chair. He looks so elegant and charming when he's focused.

Before Arissa knew it, she was entranced by the visual before her eyes. He looks so handsome! His eyes, nose, and lips are all so alluring! His side view alone is enough to make someone fall head over heels.

At that moment, she blushed as her heart started racing.

“Ahem!”

All of a sudden, someone coughed, and she immediately snapped back to her senses before turning toward the voice.

The moment she saw Darius smiling back at her, she stood up and yelled, “Old Mr. Graham!”

“Hey!” Darius smiled, scrutinizing her and Benjamin.

Prior to that, when he saw how mesmerized Arissa was when she was staring at Benjamin, he told William to stay quiet so that they could keep watching her from a distance away.

Benjamin lifted his head to throw a glance at his father before shifting his attention back to his work.

Arissa, on the other hand, walked swiftly toward Darius and held his arm. “What brought you here, Old Mr. Graham?”

Darius’ smile faded, and he glanced worriedly at the operating room. “I came to see your grandaunt! I heard she’s having surgery. How long has she been in there?”

“It’s been a while.” Arissa brought Darius to a chair and said, “Have a seat, Old Mr. Graham!”

In response, Darius looked at her and smiled. “Why are you still addressing me that way?”

Arissa froze momentarily before chuckling awkwardly.

Benjamin cast a glance at her and ordered, “Call him Dad!”

She shot the man a look before saying affectionately, “Dad!”

It had been a while since she addressed someone so.

Therefore, she was getting a little emotional.

“Good girl!” Darius curled his lips. It feels great to be called that!

“Why didn’t you guys tell me you guys were registering for your marriage?” Darius asked.

Arissa gave a dry chuckle. “We were in a rush, so we didn’t have time to do so. After getting our marriage certificate, we sent the kids to school before coming to the hospital.”

Darius deliberately snorted and reprimanded Benjamin, “Issa had forgotten about it. What about you? Did you forget as well?”

“Well, now you know, right?” Benjamin swept his gaze over Darius.

Darius then glared at his son. “Well, there’s a difference between hearing it from you and hearing it from Edwin!”

“Old Mr. Graham... Wait. No. Dad, we’re sorry for not telling you ourselves,” Arissa apologized.

Darius frowned. “Don’t speak up for him!”

Arissa was rendered speechless.

“Come, Issa! Take this monetary gift!” Darius smiled and whipped out the monetary gift he had prepared for her.

Benjamin merely swept a glance at them before getting back to work.

“Thank you, Dad!” Arissa received it with both hands happily.

Although she didn’t know how much money was inside the envelope, she was still extremely grateful to receive a monetary gift from an elder.

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Chapter 838 My Money Is Yours

“Here’s another gift for you. Take it!” Darius took the gift from William and passed it to Arissa. Arissa took it from him and asked, “What is this?”

“Open it!” Darius smiled at her. He was very satisfied with his new daughter-in-law. Arissa felt a bit embarrassed, so she said, “I’ll open it at home later.”

“That works, too! Keep it first. After all, it’s not really appropriate to open it up in a hospital.” Darius laughed. “Congratulations on your marriage, Mr. and Mrs. Graham!” William congratulated them.

“Thank you!” Arissa was on cloud nine. “Okay.” Benjamin’s expression softened when he saw how happy Arissa was. Meanwhile, William just kept staring at the both of them, who were a perfect match, as joy flooded his heart.

“Where’s the marriage certificate? Let me have a look!” Darius voiced. Arissa turned toward Benjamin and uttered, “He kept it!”

Darius glanced at him and saw him working. “You’re at the hospital! Why are you still so busy with work? You should be patiently waiting for your grandaunt to come out of the operating room. It won’t look nice on you if someone sees this.”

Benjamin lost his concentration after getting lectured by Darius. Hence, he kept his tablet away and urged, “Go home, will you? Issa and I will wait for Grandaunt.”

Arissa twitched her lips when she suddenly heard Benjamin calling her Issa. Why did he call me that?

With a stern face, Darius uttered, “Well, I’m already here, aren’t I? I’ll go home once Mdm. Mary is out of surgery. After all, I have nothing else to do. By the way, since the registration is done, when are you guys going to hold a wedding dinner?”

Benjamin looked at his father and responded, “We’ll leave that to you. You like doing such things, right?”

Darius broke into a smile, but he quickly suppressed his joy. “Who said so? I’m just looking forward to helping Issa with her wedding preparations.”

Isn’t that what I said? Benjamin raised his brows and got Arissa to sit down.

“Okay. I’ll plan the wedding reception! All you guys have to do now is to wait for that day to come!” With that, Darius turned to William and instructed, “Quick! Pick a date for their wedding!”

“Yes, Old Mr. Graham!” William responded with a smile and quickly retreated to one side to carry out the order.

Darius shifted his gaze back to Arissa. “Issa, I think we should present the betrothal gifts. Will you let Mdm. Mary accept the gifts on your family’s behalf? It’s just a formality. What do you think?”

“Sure!” Arissa liked the idea and had no objections.

“All right. We’ll do that, then!” Darius nodded and started planning for the wedding in his head.

If they weren’t in a hospital, he would’ve requested the newlyweds to give him a list of the guests they were going to invite.

Right then, Benjamin turned to stare at Arissa intently.

Taking note of his gaze, Arissa was puzzled. "What?"

"Don't you want to check inside the envelope?" Benjamin lifted his chin slightly, gesturing for her to check the envelope.

In response, Arissa shot him a look and joked, "What? Do you want me to split my monetary gift with you?"

Benjamin flicked her forehead. "Do you think I care about your money?"

"Yes. I know you're rich, Graham. Why would you care? Only the poor like me would care!" Arissa teased.

Benjamin's lips twitched. "Poor? You? Why can't I tell you're poor?"

"Well, compared to you, I'm poor!" Arissa pursed her lips.

Benjamin chuckled and whispered in her ear, "Now that you're my wife, do you still think you're poor? My money is all yours. By right, you're even richer than me now."

Arissa shot him a look and answered, "Where's your money? I don't see any!"

Benjamin took out a few bank cards from his wallet and gave them to her. "Keep them!"

Arissa was stunned. Is he really giving me all his money?

"The passwords are Gavin's birthday," Benjamin said.

Arissa gulped. Why do I feel so stressed out now that Benjamin has given me all his money?

"Are you for real?" she questioned.

"Spend it however you like!" Benjamin answered with a straight face.

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Chapter 839 A Successful Surgery

Benjamin sure knows how to love his wife! Darius and William chuckled silently when they saw the interaction between Benjamin and Arissa. Arissa was thrilled. "Should I just accept them?"

"Yes!" When Benjamin saw her lovely eyes, he almost couldn't resist the urge to kiss her. He would've done so if Darius wasn't there.

Arissa lowered her head to look at the bank cards and beamed. At that point, she was in seventh heaven.

Benjamin's gaze was tender as he tousled her hair and urged, "Keep them safe, okay? Don't lose them!"

"Okay!" Arissa quickly opened her purse and kept the bank cards in a secret compartment.

After that, she wrapped her arms around the gift and sat with the others to wait for Mary's surgery to conclude.

Mary's surgery was a success, and it only took a little over an hour. However, she was still asleep because of the anesthesia.

With the surgery done and dusted, everyone went back to the ward. Shaun settled Mary down and said to the others, "Don't worry, okay? Mdm. Mary's surgery was a success. With further treatments, she'll fully recover fairly quickly."

"Does this mean Grandaunt will never have back pain again?" Arissa wanted to be sure.

Mary had been suffering from kidney stones for a long time, and she had been enduring the pain.

"Monitor her diet. With regular checkups, she should be fine!" Shaun uttered.

Arissa heaved a sigh of relief when she heard that.

"Thank you, everyone!" Arissa thanked all the medical staff.

"It's our pleasure!" the medical staff replied respectfully. They noticed how Benjamin had been following her around to visit Mary. Hence, they all knew she was most probably going to be their boss' wife in the future.

"Shaun, bring everyone with you and take a break," Benjamin instructed.

"Sure!" Shaun felt relieved as well. Finally, Mdm. Mary's surgery is done. The treatments after this will be fairly straightforward.

"Mdm. Mary's IV drip isn't finished yet, so I don't think she's going to wake up anytime soon. She might wake up at noon at the soonest. Otherwise, she'll be under till the afternoon. You guys should head home and rest, too. The medical staff will take care of her here," Shaun urged.

"Okay, Mr. Bailey. Go on and rest, okay? Don't mind us," Arissa responded with a grateful smile.

Shaun said bye to them before bringing the medical staff out of the ward.

The medical staff bade Benjamin, Darius, and Arissa farewell before going off.

The ward fell silent right away. Arissa then cautiously tucked Mary in.

Benjamin glanced at Darius and William and said, "You guys can go home now. I'll stay here with her."

Darius gazed at his son and bobbed his head. "Take good care of Mdm. Mary!"

Darius then said bye to Arissa before leaving the ward with William.

Within an hour after they left, a housekeeper sent by Darius arrived in the ward to look after Mary.

"You should take a rest too! Grand aunt isn't going to wake up anytime soon." Benjamin poured Arissa a glass of water and asked her to sit next to him.

Arissa checked the IV drip before walking toward him.

She took the glass of water from him, took a few sips, and said, "Since Grand aunt is done with her surgery, you should head back to the office if you're busy."

Benjamin took the glass of water from her and finished the water by drinking from the same spot where she drank earlier.

Arissa noticed it and blushed.

"I'll go over in the afternoon!" Benjamin put the glass aside and served her some fruits.

After that, he took his tablet and started working again.

Arissa's lips curved as she was watching him.

As the warm sunlight shone through the window and over them, the sight was rather heartwarming.

When the bodyguard guarding the ward's entrance saw that, he was mesmerized. He then secretly took a few photos of them and circulated them around.

Ethen saw it and forwarded it to Benjamin with the caption saying: Congratulations on your marriage, Mr. Graham!

Benjamin received a notification on his phone, and he tapped on it.

That was when he saw the photo of Arissa and him that was taken from behind. How beautiful!

With a smile on his face, he replied: You'll receive an extra month's bonus!

Ethen jumped and cheered in the office when he received the reply. The vice president who was there to discuss work with Ethen thought the latter had gone crazy. "Are you all right?"

"I'm fine!" Ethen laughed.

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Chapter 840 My Wife

Arissa noticed how cheerful Benjamin was, so she peered at him and asked, "What are you looking at?"

When she craned her neck to see what was on the phone, Benjamin quickly turned the phone away and switched it back to its usual screensaver.

Arissa was a little annoyed. "You were looking at girls, weren't you?"

Benjamin raised his gaze toward her and answered, "Yes!"

Arissa was shocked. Are all men like this?

Suddenly, she lost her appetite and chewed the fruits mindlessly.

Seeing how jealous she was, Benjamin beamed with delight. He couldn't help but tease, "Are you jealous?"

"Who's jealous? It's normal for men to look at girls, no? Men who don't look at girls are abnormal!" she answered.

The corners of Benjamin's mouth twitched when he heard that. Why do I feel like she's insulting me?

His mood got worse when he heard her adding, "I'm just like that, too. I love to look at handsome men. They're a treat to my eyes."

Arissa harrumphed softly. Despite what she said, she was still upset. Who would want their husband to lay eyes on other girls? But I for one enjoy checking out other handsome men. I guess this is what you call double standards.

“What handsome men? Who?” Benjamin stared at her.

Obviously, he was jealous.

Arissa shot him a look and answered, “Since you’re not telling me, why should I tell you?”

Benjamin scoffed and unlocked his phone screen.

He then showed it to her and said, “I was looking at this!”

Arissa saw the photo and thought it was a beautiful scene.

However, as she continued looking, she noticed something familiar about the photo.

When she realized what she was looking at, she widened her eyes in shock and asked, “Is that me?”

Benjamin threw her a glance and asked, “Who else, if not you?”

Arissa was taken aback. “When did you take this photo?”

Baffled, she turned to stare at him.

Benjamin reached out his hand to pinch her cheek in response. “First, tell me who those handsome men are.”

Arissa giggled when she saw how jealous he was.

Benjamin’s gaze darkened. He then frowned and stared at her. “What’s so funny?”

Arissa stopped giggling upon seeing his domineering demeanor. “Well, I meant the handsome men I see on the streets. Also, some of them are the celebrities I see on the internet.”

Benjamin narrowed his eyes. “Are they as handsome as me?”

Arissa stared at the serious-looking Benjamin for a while. He’s so pleasing to the eye. Indeed, no one’s more handsome than him. I haven’t seen one, at least. He’s such a fine specimen!

“No!” Arissa answered truthfully.

The frown on Benjamin’s face disappeared at once. He mumbled an acknowledgment and kept his phone away.

Arissa was still curious about how the photo was taken. It can't be him. He's been sitting next to me all this while.

"Who took the photo? Forward it to me, will you?" She gently nudged Benjamin's arm.

"The bodyguard took it secretly."

Arissa turned toward the entrance and exclaimed, "What a good photo!"

Benjamin arched a brow. I think so too.

The corner of his lips lifted, and he was in a good mood.

"Forward it to me!" Arissa wanted to keep a copy of the photo as well. What a nice photo! It looks even better than the ones taken by professional photographers!

Benjamin passed her his phone and said, "Do it yourself."

Arissa took his phone and looked at him. "Aren't you worried that I might find your secrets on your phone?"

Benjamin gazed at her intently and answered, "You're now my wife! Look through it all you want!"

Arissa blushed when she heard those ambiguous words. "I don't have a habit of snooping around."

A delighted glint flashed across his eyes. "You have a new identity now. You're my wife, so you're not snooping around when you're looking through my phone."

A warm sensation welled up in her heart.

"Okay. I'll just forward the photo to me." She then saw that his phone was locked with a password. While waving the phone in front of him, she asked, "What's your password?"