## The More the Merrier Chapter 851

### Chapter 851 Be Late

"I think we should still head upstairs, Great-grandaunt. You should lie down more!" Worry was scribbled on Zachary's face. Oliver and Jesse nodded. "You'll feel better if you lie down. Let's go upstairs."

"Go on upstairs, Great-grandaunt. We won't play anymore. Once you get better, we'll bring you down here again and have fun together! We can even tour around Dellmoor!" Gavin advised.

Tim, too, nodded. "You should listen to them, Great-grandaunt. Let's head upstairs and rest." "All right, all right. Let's head upstairs!" With a smile, Mary nodded, not wanting to let the children worry.

Turning to Arissa, she said, "Let's go, Issa!" With a nod, Arissa smiled and led Mary back to her ward. "Come on, kids!" All six children followed behind.

"Slow down, Mommy. Don't push it too fast or Great-grandaunt will feel uncomfortable!" one of them suggested. "Okay!" Arissa replied with a smile before slowing her speed down.

"I'm feeling fine. The operation was successful. My stomach doesn't hurt anymore now." Upon smiling, Mary comforted the children. "You guys don't have to be so apprehensive. Don't you see I'm doing well right now?"

The children still stared at her with concern. "In that case, if you're feeling uncomfortable, Great-grandaunt, you must quickly let us know! You can let Mommy or Mr. Bailey know too!"

The old woman was pleased to hear the concern in the children's voices. "Okay."

After they all returned to her ward, the children helped her lie on the bed.

"Are you feeling uncomfortable anywhere, Grandaunt?" Arissa asked caringly as she tucked Mary in.

"I'm feeling fine. You and the kids don't have to worry about me. I feel recharged after taking a stroll downstairs!" The old woman smiled and waved her hand, non-verbally asking Arissa to rest, too.

The children surrounded the bed and stared at Mary.

"Rest well, Great-grandaunt!" Gavin said.

She nodded. "You all should rest too!"

As they spoke, Shaun dropped by and gave Mary a checkup. "Is it okay if I give you an injection right now, Mdm. Mary?"

"Sure! Go ahead." Mary nodded cooperatively.

When he saw Arissa and the children staring at the old woman worryingly, he smiled. "You all should sit at the side. Mdm. Mary is doing fine. It's beneficial for the patient's recovery if they spend time taking strolls from time to time."

Arissa grinned. "I understand that, but I still can't help but worry."

Shaun nodded, grabbed the needle, and gave the old woman an injection.

As for the children, they used the kettle inside the ward to boil her an egg. They then rubbed the egg on the needle bruise on the back of Mary's other hand.

The kind gesture made the elderly woman feel very touched. The smile on her wrinkled face remained for a long time.

Seeing how diligent the children were, Arissa watched from the side and let them do their thing.

It was then Benjamin called.

She answered, "Hello?"

"Have you gone to pick up the children?" he asked.

"Yes. We're at Grandaunt's place right now." With a grin, she watched as the children kept Mary company.

"Okay. I still have work I need to take care of here, so I'll be there late!" Benjamin informed.

"No need to rush. If they get hungry, I'll buy something for them to eat. When I picked them up, I asked them if they'd eaten, and they told me they ate some snacks in school during the afternoon, so they aren't hungry yet."

"All right, then. Don't just take care of the children. If you're hungry, you should eat something too. I'll be there once I wrap up my matters."

"Got it. You should get back to work. I'm hanging up now!" Arissa smiled.

"Okay."

After the call ended, she washed some fruits and asked the children to eat them.

She also brought food that Mary could eat and fed the old woman while sitting next to the bed.

## The More the Merrier Chapter 852

### Chapter 852 Meal With Benjamin

"I can eat by myself. You should eat with the children first!" Mary said. With a grin, Arissa replied, "We'll be taking them out for a meal soon, Grandaunt. I have plenty of time to spend with them, so now I'm spending some with you."

The old woman was delighted to hear that. She asked with a smile, "Are you having a meal with Benjamin?"

"Mhm. So, we went to pick up the marriage certificate today, right? When Mr. Watts and the others heard about that, they asked him to treat them to a meal. So we've decided to eat together outside." Arissa informed Mary about it in advance because they wouldn't have time to accompany her later.

Mary nodded with a smile. "One should invite friends out for a meal to share good news like that. You don't have to worry about me and just enjoy yourselves. Later, Edwin will bring me food, and there are still other people in the hospital to look after me, so relax."

Arissa nodded and ate some fruits with Mary while waiting for Benjamin to arrive. Before the man came, Darius arrived with William.

The old man brought many supplements and also Mary's dinner, which the help in Old Manor prepared. "Old Mr. Graham..." Arissa greeted him. When the elderly man shot a glare at her, she quickly changed how she addressed him. "Dad!"

"Don't make a mistake when addressing me in the future, all right?" He smiled brightly. Arissa nodded and took the food container in Darius' hand. "Why did you bring so much stuff with you?"

"It's not that much. All of these are nourishing to the body. Since Mdm. Mary just had an operation, she needs to recuperate." Then, he asked William to put the items down in a tidy manner.

Mary greeted the visitors, "It's not necessary to bring so many things with you when you're visiting me. I can't eat that much, anyway. Bring these things back with you when you're leaving later!"

"There aren't actually that many things inside of these packages. They just look big on the outside." With a smirk, Darius approached the bed. "Are you feeling better?"

"Much better, thank you! You two should sit!"

"All right. You should rest. We'll make ourselves at home." Darius proceeded to exchange pleasantries with her.

"Come here and eat some fruits, Grandpa!" the children called out to him.

That prompted the old man to approach the kids and hug them one by one. "Remember to not make too much noise, all right? Otherwise, you'll disturb your great-grandaunt's rest!"

"We know!" The children nodded obediently.

Darius caressed their heads affectionately.

After Arissa placed Mary's dinner on the nightstand, the latter reminded the former, "You should tell Edwin that there's no need for him to deliver food to me anymore."

"We talked to Edwin when we were coming by earlier. He probably wouldn't be delivering food to you," William informed.

"I think I should still give him a call and tell him that he doesn't need to prepare dinner today." With a grin, Arissa quickly gave Edwin a call. "We're going out for dinner tonight, so there's no need for you to prepare dinner, Edwin!"

Turning his head in Arissa's direction, Darius asked, "You lot aren't having dinner at home?"

"We're eating outside tonight, Grandpa!" Jasper uttered.

"We aren't returning home to eat since Daddy's treating us." Gavin glanced at the old man.

With a raised eyebrow, Darius asked curiously, "Your daddy's treating you all?"

"That's right!" Gavin nodded.

"He's treating Mr. Watts and the others, too!" Zachary added.

Upon approaching Darius, Arissa said, "Benjamin's treating Mr. Watts and the others to a meal. We'll be joining them instead of having dinner back home. You should come with us, Dad!"

With a smirk, Darius rejected, "I won't be joining you lot. An old man like me shouldn't ruin you youngsters' gathering."

"You won't! Everyone there is going to be someone you already know." Arissa smiled.

She knew everyone who would be having dinner together with them later, so that meant Darius was familiar with them, too.

"No, no. We'll have our meal back home. You all should go! Besides, if we're around, you youngsters won't feel comfortable chatting with each other."

# The More the Merrier Chapter 853

### Chapter 853 Wife

Darius genuinely didn't feel like joining Arissa and the others. "We'll stay here for a while before heading home. Dinner will be waiting for us when we get back! Initially, I wanted to invite you all back to Old Manor for a meal, but since you all have decided to eat outside, then go ahead! No need to mind me."

Arissa looked at him apologetically. "We'll join you for dinner tomorrow, Dad!"

A chuckle escaped his mouth as he stared at her. "I'll be waiting, then!"

"I'll let Benjamin know about it later!"

Darius nodded.

While the children played with their grandfather, Arissa approached Mary with the intent of feeding her dinner.

"I'll eat dinner a little later, Issa. I hadn't digested the meal I had during the afternoon yet!" Mary smiled as she gestured for Arissa to spend time with Darius.

"In that case, feel free to eat it when you're hungry!" Arissa tucked her under the blanket, caressed the back of her hand where she received the injection, and went to accompany Darius.

When Shaun returned to the room to refill the IV drip, he greeted Darius, "You're here, Old Mr. Graham?"

"I just arrived!" the old man replied.

Seeing that the doctor was busy, he turned around and drank his coffee.

"Get some sleep if you're feeling tired, Mdm. Mary," Shaun reminded. "When you wake up, it'll be the perfect time for you to eat!"

"I'm still not tired yet." Grinning, Mary spoke as she watched the children talking to Darius.

Shaun nodded.

"Come here, Shaun!" Darius exclaimed.

With a smile, Arissa gestured for Shaun to come over. "Come and drink coffee with us, Mr. Bailey!"

Upon joining them, Shaun drank some coffee with Darius. "Have some more coffee, Old Mr. Graham!"

The old man chuckled. "It's been a long while since we drank coffee together, Shaun. Say, if you keep busying about in the hospital, when are you going to find a wife?"

The edges of Shaun's lips twitched. Now that Benjamin's married, Old Mr. Graham is turning his attention to me?

"I'm simply too busy, Old Mr. Graham. I don't have time to look for a partner. Do you think everyone's like Benjamin? People don't just suddenly have six children. I'm not as lucky as him!" He laughed.

That made Arissa feel awkward.

Darius shot a glare at Shaun before grinning. "I suppose he is quite lucky. If he didn't come across Issa, he wouldn't have that many children!"

"That's why I need time to look for a partner." A smirk surfaced on Shaun's face.

"Your grandfather must be anxious!"

The edges of Shaun's mouth twitched before he joked, "If you don't bring it up in front of my grandfather, he won't panic about it, Old Mr. Graham."

"Your grandfather is super jealous of me!" Darius laughed.

The children stared at them unblinkingly.

Oliver joined the conversation. "When are you going to find a wife, Mr. Bailey?"

Glancing at the young boy, Shaun exclaimed, "Kids shouldn't talk nonsense!"

Oliver stuck his tongue out.

It was then a female nurse called out for Shaun at the entrance, "Dr. Bailey?"

"What's the matter?" Shaun turned to the door.

"Our director is looking for you!" The nurse pointed in a direction.

After thanking her, Shaun bade Darius goodbye and left. He couldn't wait to leave the ward because they were pestering him about getting a wife.

"I'll treat you to a meal another day!" He spoke to the female nurse.

A joyous blush appeared on the nurse's face. "Okay!"

She was over the moon that the handsome doctor was treating her to a meal.

Inside the ward, Darius commented, "Hmph! He sure runs fast."

Amused, Arissa smiled and asked the old man to eat some snacks.

"You all should eat too!" He stared at her and her children.

The first person he gave two snacks to was Jesse. "Come over here, Jesse!"

"Thank you, Grandpa!" Jesse thanked him with a tender voice.

When she smiled, dimples appeared on her cheeks, which made her look very adorable.

She took a bite of the snack in her left hand and then another bite of the snack in her right hand. From her expression, anyone could tell she was enjoying herself.

The sight made Darius and William happy.

"Come, there are snacks for everyone!" The old man continued to distribute snacks to her other siblings.

Each of them got two pieces of snack.

"You should eat too, Issa! William, give Mdm. Mary some, too."

"Thanks, Dad." Arissa accepted with a smile.

## The More the Merrier Chapter 854

Chapter 854 If You Go

Benjamin got off work early and left Graham Group.

"These documents need to be signed by you, Mr. Graham!" Ethen rushed toward Benjamin with a stack of documents in his arms.

"I need to head over to the hospital now." After putting on his jacket, Benjamin walked out.

Ethen chased after him. "What about these—"

Upon taking out a pen, Benjamin signed his name at the bottom of the documents.

Ethen quickly flipped open all the documents for him to sign.

"If you don't have anything going on, how about you join us for dinner later?" Benjamin asked.

Ethen's eyes glimmered. "Where? I'll join you guys after I finish dealing with stuff!"

"At Drawbridge Dining!" Benjamin left after putting down his signatures.

Ethen was delighted to hear that. "Safe travels, Mr. Graham! Do I need to get the car ready for you?"

"It's okay." Benjamin planned to drive his own car.

After that, Ethen swiftly returned to work and dealt with the documents.

When Benjamin arrived at the hospital, he still went upstairs to visit Mary.

The moment he saw Darius, he greeted, "Dad!"

"You're off work?" The old man studied his son.

"Daddy!"

"Mr. Graham!"

The children exclaimed giddily.

The edges of Benjamin's lips curved upward as he patted the children's heads before heading to Mary's bed. "Are you feeling better, Mdm. Mary?"

"I am! Don't worry." Mary nodded with a smile. "Are you here to take Issa to dinner? If that's the case, you lot should leave soon. I'll be fine here."

In response, Benjamin turned to Arissa.

The woman glanced at the man in an elegant suit. "I told Grandaunt about it."

"You all should leave right away for dinner! We'll keep Mdm. Mary company. Just take the children and leave. They're hungry!" Darius urged.

With a nod, Benjamin replied, "Soon."

"We're not hungry yet, Grandpa!" Gavin glanced at Darius.

The old man stared at the boy with a grin. "You may not be hungry right now, but you might be when you arrive at the restaurant."

"Have you eaten yet, Mdm. Mary?" Benjamin asked with concern.

Upon shaking her head, Mary replied, "Not yet. I ate not too long ago during the afternoon, so I'm thinking of eating a little later!"

"It's still a little too early right now. We'll head to the restaurant in a bit," Benjamin told Arissa.

"What? As I said, you all should leave right away. You'll get stuck in traffic if you don't go now!" Darius' glare landed on his son.

"We won't." Benjamin glanced back at his dad. "Don't you think it's time for you to head home and eat dinner?"

In response, Darius grumbled, "You're not going to ask me if I want to join you?"

"I think it's better if you have your meal back home. If you go, I think everyone will feel quite awkward. Kingsley and the others would be there, too."

"Hmph! I was just mentioning it. I didn't really want to tag along. Dinner has already been prepared back home for me, anyway!"

Arissa chuckled as she listened to the conversation. "How about you head home for your meal now, Dad?"

"Don't rush me! We'll go back after you all leave!" The old man remained seated.

Turning to the children, Benjamin asked, "Are you all hungry?"

They all shook their heads. "Nope! We ate a lot of snacks earlier."

"Then we'll head there a bit later."

Thus, Benjamin temporarily bade the children goodbye before he went looking for Shaun.

"Why are you here so early?" It surprised Shaun to see him. I thought he was going to show up a little later.

"How's Mdm. Mary's condition?" Benjamin asked.

"She's recovering well and feeling great. We even brought her downstairs for a stroll during the afternoon. No need to worry about her!" Shaun proceeded to tell him about the treatment planned for Mary.

With a nod, Benjamin thanked him, "Thank you for your hard work!"

Once again, Shaun was surprised. Wow, Benjamin is thanking me for my hard work? How rare.

"Mdm. Mary is lucky to have met you all!" He said that because Benjamin and his family had been treating Mary as though they were closer to her than family.

Benjamin swept his gaze past him and corrected, "Tim is lucky to have met her."

## The More the Merrier Chapter 855

### Chapter 855 Mommy Will Not

"Are you hungry, Great-grandaunt?" Tim lay on the bed and fixed his gaze on Mary.

The old woman patted the boy's head. "I'm not very hungry yet. What's the matter?" His skin seems to have become a little fairer after coming here.

Upon smiling, he answered, "I want to feed you!" "I don't need you to feed me. I can eat perfectly fine by myself." Mary smiled, delighted by the boy's kind offer.

Zachary approached her too and stood next to his brother. Then, he advised, "If you want to eat, let Tim feed you, Great-grandaunt. He misses you so much!"

Staring at the boys, she said, "I suppose I can eat now."

In order to make the boys happy, she made the decision to eat now.

Both Zachary and Tim were overjoyed. They quickly placed the food and a bowl of soup in front of her.

"Do you want to eat first or drink the soup first, Great-grandaunt?"

"Let's start with the soup first!" Mary smiled.

When the rest of the children saw that, they hopped over as well. "We want to feed Great-grandaunt too!"

Mary looked at the children affectionately and merrily.

"Be careful, Sweethearts! Don't accidentally burn yourself!" Without delay, Arissa rushed over to them and set up a small table at the end of the bed.

William helped out too. "Be careful, Tim. It's hot! Let me handle it, Mrs. Graham."

When he finished speaking, he brought over the bowl of soup and put it on the side. "It's still pretty hot."

Arissa and the children stood at the side.

"Just wait for a while. The soup is still hot, so be careful not to let it spill on you and get burned!" she reminded.

"Mommy, we want to feed Great-grandaunt!" All six of the children were hoping they could do it.

With a grin, Arissa glanced at them. "I'll let you all do it, no worries. I won't fight with you all for the chance to do it!"

The children promptly grinned happily.

When William and Mary saw that, they couldn't help but smile, too. The kids were simply too adorable.

William proceeded to stir the soup, which was different from the one he had made during the morning.

"It smells so nice!" Jesse took a whiff of the aroma.

The others couldn't help but sniff the fragrance in the air, too.

William, Arissa, and Mary were amused.

"I'll just have one bowl. They can have the rest!" The old woman gazed at the children lovingly.

With a grin, Arissa said, "This is for you, Grandaunt. You don't have to mind them."

"It's fine! Let them have some." Mary gestured for William to serve the children the soup.

"We can finish the rest once you're full, Great-grandaunt! We still want to feed you!" said Oliver gleefully.

Even though the soup smelled tasty, he knew it was for Mary and wanted her to have it all to herself.

The old woman chuckled. "All right, I'll drink first!"

After measuring the temperature of the soup and determining it to be warm, Arissa let Tim feed Mary. "All right, Tim. Go ahead!"

"Okay!" The boy accepted the bowl, took a spoonful of soup, and blew at it to cool it down before feeding it to Mary. "Take it easy, Great-grandaunt!"

"Okay!" In response, Mary lowered her head and drank it.

"Is it good, Great-grandaunt?" Jasper lay on the bed and grinned at her.

"It is!" With a nod, she smiled. "While Tim is feeding me, you all should drink some too! There's no need to wait for me to finish because I can only finish a bowl of it!"

Glancing at her, Zachary replied softly, "We'll wait for Tim to finish before drinking it together, Great-grandaunt!"

Oliver and Jesse nodded too. "We'll wait for Tim!"

A chuckle was heard from Gavin. "Be careful when you drink the soup, Great-grandaunt! We'll drink together later."

Mary nodded with contention.

Sitting at the side with nothing else to do, Arissa watched the children take turns feeding Mary.

William and Darius, who were sitting in the corner drinking coffee, gestured for her to come over.