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## The More the Merrier Chapter 291 - 294

Chapter 291 Clean Freaks

Kingsley was holding a huge plate of pasta when he made his way toward their bed.

“Mr. Watts, why don’t you eat in the dining room instead?” Gavin asked with a frown.

He was a bit of a clean freak and couldn’t stand people eating on his bed.

“It’s boring to eat all by myself there!” Kingsley replied with a smile.

Noticing the furious look in Gavin’s eyes, he quickly moved to the couch instead.

“Make sure you don’t drop any of your food!” Gavin reminded him.

Kingsley burst out laughing when he heard that. “All right, I promise I won’t drop any! I’ll clean it up for you if I do!”

While the other siblings also valued cleanliness, none of them were on the same level as Gavin.

Jasper stared awkwardly at Gavin as he thought to himself. Would he freak out if he finds out that I’ve been eating on his bed in the past?

Gavin then glanced at him all of a sudden, prompting Jasper to quickly look away and run toward Kingsley.

“Does it taste good, Mr. Watts?”

The pasta smelled really amazing.

“Do you want to try some?”

Kingsley asked while feeding him a mouthful of it.

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Jasper ate a little bit after a brief pause.

"It's delicious!"

"Then you should have some more of it!"

Kingsley would always be in a good mood whenever he was around them.

"This fork has your saliva on it! I'll use my own!" Jasper whined as he ran off to get his own fork from his bag.

What the hell? Are they a family of clean freaks or something? Kingsley thought to himself.

Zachary and Oliver were amused by the dejected look on Kingsley's face and decided to join in on the fun. "We want some pasta too, Mr. Watts!"

Jesse swallowed her saliva in anticipation. "Me too!"

"All right, you can all have some! Are you all that hungry? I could have Mr. Whitley whip up some more!" Kingsley said with a chuckle.

Gavin quickly gave Edwin a call when he saw that his siblings were all hungry.

Edwin got to work in the kitchen immediately after hanging up the phone.

Oliver snatched the fork out of Jasper's hand and helped himself to the pasta. "This tastes so good!"

A few hours had passed since they had lunch at the Old Manor, so they were indeed very hungry as the food had mostly been digested.

Kingsley couldn't help but laugh as he watched them fight among themselves for his food.

"Why are you kids okay with each other's saliva?"

"Because we're siblings, duh!" they replied in unison.

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Siblings, huh... This clean freak stuff sure reminds me of— Oh, snap! I haven't gone to see Boss after I got here!

"You kids really have inherited your daddy's weird behavior!"

"Daddy just likes being clean!" Gavin retorted.

Kingsley let out a mischievous chuckle. "Aw, you made up with your daddy already?"

Gavin snorted. "No! I'm just telling the truth, that's all!"

Kingsley gave him a light pinch on the nose. "Gavin, do you even realize that you've changed?"

Zachary, Oliver, Jasper, and Jesse all turned to look at Gavin in unison.

"What do you mean? How have I changed?" Gavin asked.

"You've become a lot more talkative!" Kingsley replied with an affectionate smile.

Gavin pursed his lips tightly in response.

"Hehe... It's a nice change, though. You barely spoke back then. Heck, you even ignored me sometimes!" Kingsley said with a relieved smile.

Looks like growing up with siblings similar in age does have a huge impact on a child's personality! This kid has changed so much after spending time around his siblings and mother. He's a completely different person compared to when he only had Boss around!

Zachary couldn't help but feel bad for Gavin as he didn't get to enjoy the life they had before.

They were a lot happier when being around their mommy.

"I'm not as talkative as you are!" Gavin snapped back at Kingsley.

"I'm not talkative! I'm being socially active! Not everyone goes around acting all cold and aloof like you and your daddy, you know? You can't just respond to others with a glance

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when they talk to you! Nobody knows what you're thinking or trying to say!" Kingsley protested.

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Chapter 292 They Still Care About You

"Honestly, I don't get why Daddy would befriend a talkative person like you!" Gavin replied with a defiant snort.

Zachary was curious about that as well. "You really are exceptionally talkative, Mr. Watts!" he said with a cheeky grin.

"You too? Boohoo..."

Kingsley stared at them with sad puppy dog eyes.

"Jasper is as talkative as you are!" Zachary added.

Jasper shot him an angry look. "Hey! I'm not that talkative!"

Oliver snickered. "Yes, you are! You're the most talkative one whenever we're together!"

Suddenly, Kingsley noticed that Jesse had been rather quiet and turned to look at her, only to realize she had finished his entire plate of pasta.

So, that's why she was so quiet... She was eating the whole time!

"Hehe... Hi, Mr. Watts!"

Jesse flashed him a smile when she realized she had been caught in the act. She looked so adorable with her dimples and innocent face that Kingsley couldn't even get mad at her.

"Don't you feel bloated after eating so much?" Kingsley asked while ruffling her short hair.

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The fact that Benjamin was still unaware that he had a daughter amused Kingsley to no end.

Jesse shook her head. "Nope!"

"Jesse has a really huge appetite!" Jasper added with a chuckle.

That was the reason Jesse looked a little chubbier than the other siblings.

"You kids want anything else? I'll go get you some food from downstairs!" Kingsley asked.

"We'll eat downstairs. Mr. Whitley should have the food ready by now," Gavin replied as he headed downstairs with the other siblings following closely behind him.

Kingsley too, went downstairs with them out of curiosity.

The kids ran straight for the dining room when they detected the fragrant aroma coming from inside.

"What did you make, Mr. Whitley?" Oliver asked while swallowing excitedly.

"Popcorn chicken! Go sit down at the table. I'll serve it up in a minute!" Edwin replied with a loving smile when he saw them standing at the door.

He then brought them a plate of it and watched as they happily helped themselves to the food.

"It's delicious!" Jesse commented while licking her lips.

"Feel free to eat as much as you like. There's more in the kitchen! It's hot, so make sure to slow down or you might burn your tongue!" Edwin reminded them before heading back into the kitchen to heat up some milk.

Kingsley ate a few pieces of popcorn chicken and went off to see Benjamin in the study.

"You sure are energetic today, Boss!" he exclaimed with a smile as he sat down in front of Benjamin's desk.

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"Not as energetic as you are!" Benjamin retorted with a hint of sarcasm in his voice.

Kingsley had actually stayed up the entire night and only slept for a few hours by the time he got home.

As he couldn't go back to sleep after waking up, he decided to get out of bed.

"I couldn't sleep after having a nightmare!" Kingsley ranted.

Benjamin looked up at him and asked, "Why did you tell Gavin and the others that I was sick? You'll just make them worry about me."

"You're all better now, aren't you? They won't be so worried if they find out after you've recovered. I told them about it on the way here, and you should've seen how anxious they got! They kept urging me to drive faster! This shows that they still care about you a lot! What, are you not happy that your kids are concerned about you?" Kingsley replied with a chuckle.

## The More the Merrier Chapter 293

Chapter 293 We Missed You

They only found out on their way here? If so, why did they come back in advance? Could it be that Arissa asked them to come back?

Benjamin narrowed his eyes at the thought of that, much to Kingsley's amusement.

"Are you seriously not happy that they care about you?"

Benjamin shot him a cold glare. "Mind your own business!"

"Whatever, I'm going to play with the kids now!" Kingsley said and began walking toward the door.

"Don't let them do anything crazy!" Benjamin called out to him from his desk.

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Kingsley looked back at him and replied with a smile, "Kids need to be more active to ensure proper growth, Boss! I mean, just look at Gavin! Doesn't he look a lot happier now? He used to be so quiet when he was around you all the time. Heck, he even got—"

He quickly stopped himself from saying any further when he noticed the warning glare from Benjamin. "I-I'll be on my way now!" he blurted while running toward the dining room.

Benjamin did notice that Gavin had changed significantly for the better.

Hearing the kids chatting happily in the dining room brought a smile to his face.

Arissa was still a little unused to seeing the beautiful chandelier in the room when she woke up. It took her a while to remember where she actually was.

She turned to her side and lay lazily in bed, completely unaware that the kids were already home.

It wasn't until she noticed the smell of the milk that she realized the kids had returned.

Arissa quickly got out of bed when she heard the sound of their laughter coming from downstairs. After washing her face and changing into a fresh set of clothes, she stood by the stairs and watched them play with Kingsley for a while.

"Hey, sweethearts!" Arissa called out to them while making her way down.

"Ah, Mommy's awake!" Jesse exclaimed excitedly and ran toward her.

The other four joined in as well. "Mommy!"

"We've missed you, Mommy!"

All five of them threw themselves at her the moment she got to the bottom of the stairs.

They had the smell of milk on them as they cuddled up in her embrace.

Arissa hugged them tightly as she replied, "Aww, I've missed you kids too!"

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"Hehe!" The kids smiled happily at her.

"Are you hungry, Mommy? Mr. Whitley made us a lot of food! There's milk too!" Gavin asked.

Arissa ruffled his hair as she replied, "Now that you've mentioned it, I am a little hungry!"

"You can go sit down in the living room, Mommy! I'll bring you the food!" Gavin shouted while running off to fetch the food.

"I'll go help out too!"

"Me too!"

"Count me in!"

Oliver and Jasper too, followed him into the kitchen.

Noticing that Jesse was about to join them as well, Arissa quickly scooped her into her arms. "You don't have to help with the food, Sweetheart. Your brothers can handle it, so you stay right here and keep me company instead. I want to see if you've been eating well lately."

"I've been eating a lot, Mommy! Even Grandpa was shocked by how much I ate when we were at his place!" Jesse said.

Arissa gave her a pat on the head and asked, "Did you have a good time over at Grandpa's?"

Jesse nodded and replied with a pout, "I did! I've just been missing you, Mommy!"

Hearing that put a smile on Arissa's face as she carried Jesse to the living room.

"Hello, Mrs. Graham!" Kingsley greeted Arissa upon seeing her.

"You can just call me Arissa!" she said after a brief pause.

"No can do! Boss will kill me if he hears me addressing you by name!" Kingsley replied jokingly.

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## The More the Merrier Chapter 294

Chapter 294 Give Me The Green Light

Unsure of how to respond to that, Arissa tried to change the topic. "Aren't you tired from your lack of sleep? Why come play with the kids instead of getting some sleep?"

Kingsley had stayed up the whole night, so how is he still so energetic?

"I had a nightmare and couldn't go back to sleep. Anyway, I am feeling a little tired now. Do you mind if I sleep here, Mrs. Graham?" Kingsley said.

"Why are you asking me? This is Benjamin's place, so you should be asking him for permission instead!" Arissa retorted.

Kingsley chuckled. "Boss won't say no if you give me the green light!"

Arissa fell speechless as she wondered if she really did have that much authority.

"You can sleep in our room if you're tired, Mr. Watts. That way, Mr. Graham won't be mad at you!" Jesse suggested with her hands wrapped around Arissa's neck.

"That's a good idea, but will your brothers allow it? They're such clean freaks, after all!" Kingsley said when he saw the four kids running toward them.

"You could just take a shower before sleeping in our room!" Jesse replied.

Arissa patted her on the head and said with a chuckle, "He's just messing with you, Jesse. We have a guest room, so he doesn't need to sleep in your room at all!"

Benjamin and Kingsley were close friends, so he wouldn't stop him from sleeping over anyway.

Gavin glanced at Kingsley when he heard what Arissa said.

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"Why would you want to sleep in our room when you have a guest room available? Where are we going to sleep, then?"

Kingsley burst out laughing. "Calm down, Gavin. I was just teasing Jesse for a bit."

"Hmph! You're such a meanie, Mr. Watts!" Jesse exclaimed in annoyance.

Gavin sat down beside Arissa with a plate full of food. "Hurry up and try this, Mommy!"

Zachary, Oliver, and Jasper all came over with plates of food as well.

"Here you go, Mommy! We've already eaten, so we're very full right now!"

"All right, put it down on the table. I can eat it by myself."

Arissa then sat Jesse down on the couch before calling out to Kingsley, "Would you like to have some, Mr. Watts?"

"Oh, I already ate with them earlier. You go on ahead, Mrs. Graham!"

"Okay, then. Don't mind if I do!"

"You don't have to be so formal around me, Mrs. Graham! Besides, doesn't everything here belong to you anyway?" Kingsley teased.

"Please don't say that in front of other people, Mr. Watts. They might get the wrong idea and think I own this place!" Arissa replied.

I'm just staying here. Everything in this place belongs to Benjamin.

"All right, let your mommy have her meal in peace, kids. Come play with me instead!" Kingsley called out to them.

Zachary shot him a glance. "We've been playing with you for a while. Right now, we want to keep Mommy company!"

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“But your Mommy is right here, isn’t she? She’s not going anywhere, so why would you stick to her like glue? How about we go have some fun outside?” Kingsley suggested.

To his surprise, the kids weren’t tempted by his offer in the slightest.

“No, thanks!”

Kingsley could only rub his nose awkwardly in response to their rejection. He really envied Arissa for being surrounded by such adorable children.

While sipping on some milk, Arissa noticed Jesse staring and handed her the glass.

Jesse happily took a tiny sip of it before saying, “You should drink more of it, Mommy!”

“I’m staying home today, so you kids can go out to play!” Arissa said with a smile as she continued eating the rest of the food.

I can’t go anywhere if Benjamin is home anyway... Speaking of Benjamin, he’s probably busy in his study right now, isn’t he?

With that in mind, Arissa glanced at the study.

“Mrs. Graham, why don’t you bring Boss some food?” Kingsley suggested when he saw where she was looking.

“Why don’t you do it?” Arissa asked with a smile.

“You see, Boss will be happy if you bring him the food. If I do it, he’ll just roll his eyes at me in disgust!” Kingsley replied while munching on an apple.

Zachary stared at him. “Then why did you go see him in the study earlier?”

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