

The More the Merrier Chapter 681

Chapter 681 Making Sure Arissa Takes Her Medicine

Amidst Benjamin's deep breathing in his sleep, sleepiness gradually descended upon Arissa. Before she knew it, she, too, was in dreamland.

When she woke up the next day and didn't see Benjamin, she had a sudden realization. She grabbed the alarm clock beside her and saw that it was nine o'clock.

"Argh!" Arissa exclaimed as she jumped out of bed. She hurried into the bathroom before dashing out in the blink of an eye.

She ran down the stairs, only to be greeted by silence. It was quiet, with nary a soul in sight. "Grandaunt? Sweethearts?"

Have they gone to the hospital?

Hearing the sound outside, Edwin rushed out of the kitchen.

When he saw Arissa looking around, he informed her at once, "Ms. York, Mr. Graham has brought everyone to the hospital."

Arissa was annoyed. "Why didn't they wake me up?"

Why did I oversleep? How could I have not heard anything in the morning?

She had slept through the entire night uninterrupted.

Edwin smiled. "Mr. Graham said that you were sleeping soundly and told us not to wake you up. Ms. York, Mdm. Mary will be staying at the hospital for a while now. You should wash up while I reheat your breakfast."

Arissa was embarrassed because of Edwin's nosy gaze. "What time did they leave?"

"A little past six."

That's early!

Arissa pursed her lips before heading back upstairs to brush her teeth.

In ten minutes, she got herself dressed and came back down with her handbag.

"Mrs. Graham, come over and have your breakfast. I'll take you to the hospital after that."

Edwin was waiting by the staircase with a smile.

Arisa felt nonplussed. "Edwin, you're teasing me again by addressing me as Mrs. Graham."

Edwin chuckled. "William told me that you promised to register your marriage with Mr. Graham. Are you going back on your word?"

Arisa cleared her throat awkwardly and murmured, "I did that to pacify Old Mr. Graham."

Edwin's eyes widened. He said in a serious tone, "Mrs. Graham, Old Mr. Graham will be saddened if you change your mind."

Arisa's lips twitched. She went to the dining room to grab something to eat along the way.

"Mrs. Graham, you should have your meal here at home. Mr. Graham has instructed me to boil the medicinal soup for you. It's ready. You can have it once you finish your breakfast."

Arisa was stunned. "What medicine is that?"

Edwin answered, "The one you have been taking prior to this. It's good for regulating your health."

"Okay."

Arisa settled down for breakfast. She could already taste the bitterness on her tongue.

Edwin was amused when he saw how Arisa was grimacing in fear of the medicine.

"Mrs. Graham, Mr. Graham has already gotten Mr. Bailey to adjust the composition of the medicine. It's not going to be bitter."

Touched by the gesture, Arisa looked at Edwin. "It's not?"

Edwin nodded. "That's right. It's not. Mr. Bailey assured us of it. If you still feel that it is, we'll get him to further adjust the formula."

Arisa sighed in her heart as she resigned herself to drinking the medicine.

While they were eating, Edwin's phone rang. It was Benjamin on the line.

"Mr. Graham!"

Arissa looked up.

“Okay. Mrs. Graham just got up and is having breakfast... All right.”

After exchanging a few words with Benjamin, Edwin handed the phone to Arissa. “Mrs. Graham, Mr. Graham wants to talk to you.”

Arissa felt simply embarrassed.

“Hello?” she answered.

“Are you having breakfast?” Benjamin’s deep voice rang out and traveled into her ears.

“Yeah.”

“Remember to take your medicine once you finish your breakfast,” Benjamin reminded in a tone that had no room for dissent.

“Okay.” She let out a cursory acknowledgment.

“Arissa, take your medicine!” Benjamin’s voice was deeper by a few octaves.

“I know,” she answered in resignation.

“Grandaunt has completed her checkup and has been put on a drip. There’s no need for you to hurry over. The kids are here too. You can come by later or even in the afternoon,” Benjamin said.

Arissa listened as she ate. “Has Grandaunt’s condition stabilized?”

The More the Merrier Chapter 682

Chapter 682 I Did Not Do Anything

“Well, according to the results of the examination, it’s the same as before and hasn’t worsened.” Arissa broke into a smile. She was relieved by the news.

“Why didn’t you wake me up in the morning? I overslept because of you!” Benjamin snorted. “How is it my fault? I didn’t do anything!”

Arissa’s ears burned. She quickly snuck a glance in Edwin’s direction and saw that the latter was tidying up the kitchen. Gosh, his words are so suggestive.

“All right. I want to continue with my breakfast.”

“Okay,” Benjamin grunted but didn’t end the call.

Arissa cocked a brow. “Have you and the children had your breakfast?”

“They’re having it with Grandaunt right now,” Benjamin answered casually.

“Aren’t you having anything?” Arissa sensed that something was amiss.

“Yeah,” Benjamin said. “I’m on my way to work.”

Arissa knitted her brows. “Work is important, but your health is even more so. You’d better get something to eat before starting work, or you may end up having gastric.”

Benjamin was delighted by the concern she showed him.

“Okay!”

Cognizant of Benjamin’s good mood, Ethen looked in the rearview mirror.

“I’ll have breakfast if you bring it over,” Benjamin requested in a gentle tone, causing Arissa’s cheeks to burn.

Oh my!

“I still need to go to the hospital.”

“You can go there after bringing me breakfast,” Benjamin asserted in a deep and domineering voice.

Just as Arissa was pondering upon the route to take between the hospital and Benjamin’s office, he ended the call before she could reply.

“Edwin, you can have your phone back.”

Edwin came over and took back his phone.

“Mrs. Graham, what did Mr. Graham tell you?”

Faced with Edwin’s gleaming eyes, Arissa frowned. “He told me to send him breakfast.”

Edwin chuckled under his breath and said gleefully, “Mr. Graham must be missing you already. In that case, you should bring him breakfast to cheer him up.”

Arissa blushed.

“Edwin, why don’t you send it to him?”

Edwin declined, "I can't. If I do so, Mr. Graham will definitely dock my pay. Since he has specifically requested you to do it, you should just go since it's not going to take much time. You can head to the hospital to visit Mdm. Mary once you're done."

Arisa felt embarrassed if her colleagues were to see her.

After all, she had already missed work for a few days.

How am I going to explain myself if I suddenly turn up with breakfast for Benjamin? No one knows about our relationship.

Arisa was frustrated with the issue.

Edwin, however, ignored her concerns, as he was confident about her.

He went off to prepare and pack Benjamin's breakfast, which consisted of a bunch of pastries that were good for the stomach.

After finishing her food, Arisa drank the medicinal soup under Edwin's watchful eye.

Even though it wasn't as bitter as before, it was impossible for something that was boiled from a combination of tens of herbs to taste nice. Just the smell alone was enough to make her feel nauseous.

"Mrs. Graham, slow down." Edwin furrowed his brows, worried that she would puke.

With a bitter expression on her face, Arisa pinched her nose and downed it in one gulp.

Edwin handed her a cup of water and a sweet to cleanse her palate.

"Mrs. Graham, here's a sweet."

Arisa threw it into her mouth without any hesitation.

The next moment, a sweet sensation burst into her mouth and washed away the bitter aftertaste.

"Edwin, the medicine tastes horrible! It was no longer bitter, but it ended up tasting worse."

"Is it still bitter?" Edwin glanced at her.

Arisa shook her head. "No, it's not, but it's more horrible than before."

"Huh?" Edwin was shocked.

Heaving a sigh, Arissa turned around and left the dining room.

“Edwin, we’ll leave once I get myself changed.” She then ran upstairs.

Edwin stretched his head to take a look. Is she making an excuse to throw up the medicine?

Feeling concerned, Edwin went after her.

Nevertheless, he stopped outside the bedroom door and listened for any movements.

The More the Merrier Chapter 683

Chapter 683 Covered Herself Fully Before Delivering Breakfast

Seeing that Arissa seemed to have entered the bathroom, Edwin pressed his ear against the wall but could not hear anything. The only conclusion he got was that the house had outstanding soundproofing.

Since he failed to hear anything, he went back downstairs. Arissa was unaware that Edwin secretly observed whether she threw up her medication as she was preoccupied with changing into a set of clothes that was different from her usual style.

Then, she grabbed a straw hat and a pair of sunglasses before heading downstairs.

“Mrs. Graham, the car is ready.”

Edwin was all smiles as he waited for her to arrive downstairs. In his hand was the food container.

Arissa glanced at him and felt he was much friendlier compared to before.

Reciprocating the smile, she replied, “Edwin, I’m ready too. Let’s go!”

“All right!”

Edwin followed her and closed the car door for her after she got into the car.

He then sat in the front passenger seat and asked the driver to drop them off at the company.

Gazing at Edwin, Arissa asked, “Edwin, do you want to deliver the food container to Mr. Graham?”

He turned around and replied smilingly, "Mrs. Graham, it's more sincere if you deliver the breakfast to him. If Mr. Graham is in a good mood, everything is negotiable!"

She raised her eyebrows and said, "I have nothing to talk to him!"

With a broad smile on his face, he began analyzing the situation. "Well, there must be a time when you wish to request something, right? For example, aren't you planning to take a leave to keep your grandaunt company? Your request will likely be granted if Mr. Graham is in a good mood. Besides, our company staff will be grateful to you!"

The corners of Arissa's lips twitched once she heard it.

Am I that powerful? I mean, Benjamin still blows his top whenever he's angry!

When the car pulled over at Graham Group's entrance, she stared at the door, feeling hesitant.

"Mrs. Graham, we've arrived," Edwin said.

His deliberate reminder caused Arissa to smile at him awkwardly. Left with no choice, she put on her hat and sunglasses before getting out of the car.

Edwin chuckled as he took in her attire.

The curvy Arissa became the center of attention as soon as she appeared in everyone's line of sight.

At that time, even the security guards at the entrance failed to recognize her.

Everyone was shocked upon seeing Edwin hand the lunch box to Arissa in a respectful manner.

Who is this beautiful lady? Moreover, the butler of the Graham residence was the one who brought her here.

They recognized her only after hearing Edwin address her as "Mrs. Graham."

Isn't she the mother of Mr. Graham's children, our future boss lady?

Meanwhile, Arissa took the food container and said, "Edwin, please wait for me here. I'll come down very soon."

"Sure, Mrs. Graham!" Edwin responded without hesitation, for he did not intend to follow her to Benjamin's office anyway.

Arisa ignored the bright smile on his face and turned around to head toward the building.

“Good morning, Mrs. Graham!”

When the bodyguards at the entrance greeted her with a grin, the security guards followed suit respectfully.

Arisa was a little taken aback upon hearing it. In an instant, she turned around and said, “Just call me Ms. York!”

The bodyguards beamed at her.

Thus, she ignored them and quickened her pace.

At the sight of Arissa, the receptionist was startled and could not look away.

Who is this beautiful lady? She’s so pretty that even Ms. Adams is no match for her. Apart from her beauty, she also has a regal bearing.

With a quirk of her red lips, Arissa nodded at the receptionist as a greeting before continuing toward the elevator.

By the time the latter came to their senses and wanted to stop her, Arissa had entered the elevator.

“Hey! Miss...”

Edwin came up to the receptionist and instructed sternly, “Don’t try to stop her when you see her come here in the future!”

The receptionist recognized him as Benjamin’s butler, so they asked, “Who is she?”

It was impossible for them to suppress their curiosity.

“Don’t stick your nose into other people’s business. An announcement will be made when the time is ripe. Before that happens, you’re not allowed to tell others about it,” Edwin warned.

After all, he knew Arissa did not want the employees at the company to know her identity, so he issued a warning in her stead.

“Understood!” The receptionist made a mental note.

With that, Edwin turned around and headed back to the car to wait for Arissa.

The top floor was dead silent when Arissa arrived.

After straightening her clothes, she stealthily walked toward the CEO's office.

Then, she craned her neck to peek around the office and even checked out the corners, yet Benjamin was nowhere in sight.

Is he in the middle of a meeting?

Little did she know that someone was observing her every action.

The More the Merrier Chapter 684

Chapter 684 Your Wish Is My Command

When Benjamin noticed her snooping around, he went over and stood behind her. "What are you looking for?" he asked, leaning forward.

"Ah!"

Arissa was entirely focused on figuring out what was happening inside the room, so the sudden voice startled her so much that she dropped the food container in her hand.

Benjamin was quick to catch the falling item.

Upon noticing it was him, she patted herself on the chest in relief. "Why are you here? You gave me a terrible fright!"

Her face was tinged pink in embarrassment when she realized he must have seen her sneaking around earlier.

"This is my company. Isn't it normal for me to be here?"

Benjamin straightened his back and looked down at the woman with a teasing look in his eyes.

Arissa was stumped for words.

"I brought you breakfast. Hurry up and eat it. I'm going to the hospital now!" she said hurriedly and turned around to leave.

Benjamin grabbed her hand and dragged her into the office.

He even closed the door behind them.

At that, Arissa widened her eyes. "Why did you close the door?"

A mischievous look fled across his eyes.

In a suggestive tone, he said, "I can do whatever you wish to do. Your wish is my command."

Her face flushed in response, forming an enticing sight.

Benjamin's eyes darkened as he transfixed his gaze on her.

That was when he noticed that she was dressed differently that day.

When she was not in her usual professional-looking office attire, she looked extra bubbly and sweet, as if she was about to go on a holiday.

Her exquisite little face made it difficult for him to avert his gaze.

"You look quite nice today."

Benjamin was thrilled as he thought that she had dolled up to send him breakfast.

The man was silently cheering the fact that she was making an effort to look pretty to him.

Arissa's face blushed an even deeper hue of red when she noticed the smug smile on his face. Has he misunderstood my intention? I only wore clothes of a different style because I was worried people might recognize me.

"I just threw them on!" she hurriedly explained.

"You may dress like this every day from now on."

Benjamin dragged her to the side of his office desk and put down the food container in his hand.

Then, he reached out to remove her sunglasses and propped them on her straw hat.

The hint of affection within his gestures caused Arissa's heart to skip a beat.

He eyed her with a burning look in his eyes.

Arissa avoided his gaze as his look was too intense to hold.

Benjamin's lips quirked into a small smile when he noticed her crimson face.

A second later, he dragged her to his chair, sat down on it, and made her sit on his lap.

Their posture was intimate beyond words.

Arissa's heart pounded. Even her neck had turned red.

She quickly stole a glance at Benjamin and was met with his fervent gaze.

Arissa instinctively wanted to flee.

Sensing her intention, Benjamin held her waist with one hand and the back of her head with the other.

The man pulled her closer and sealed her soft lips with his thin ones.

As if he had found an oasis in a desert, he could not stop savoring her.

In a domineering manner, he tasted the warmth inside her mouth.

Arissa was unable to resist him. Soon, she slumped in his embrace and let him do whatever he wanted to her.

Benjamin was not too pleased with the straw hat being in his way. Hence, he took it off her head and hurled it at his desk while deepening the kiss at the same time.

Steamy sounds that would make one blush reverberated in the silent office.

Arissa's face was tinged red, her breath ragged from his intense kiss.

Her alluring eyes were intoxicating to him.

Benjamin could not help but drown in them as he showered her with another round of passionate kisses.

It was not until Arissa almost went out of breath that he reluctantly let go of her.

His eyes traced her swollen red lips as he focused on the corner of her lips where she was injured the day before.

The wound had cracked open once again, and blood seeped through it.

It was such a seductive scene that Benjamin could feel hot blood coursing through his veins, pooling somewhere deep within him.

His eyes darkened as his breathing turned heavy.

If it were not for the upcoming international conference call... At that thought, Benjamin furrowed his brows and tried to suppress the burning urge in his body.

All of a sudden, Arissa was left on the chair while he rose to his feet and strode toward the lounge.

Puzzled by his action, she looked at the man who had gone into the other room in confusion.

It took her some time to regain her composure and steady her breathing.

Arissa cupped her cheeks and felt the burning sensation on her palms.

My goodness. That was too wild, wasn't it? I wasn't expecting myself to lose myself in the kiss.

At that moment, the sound of footsteps could be heard in the doorway.

That gave her a jolt, and she hurriedly adjusted her posture on the seat.

The More the Merrier Chapter 685

Chapter 685 I Cannot Help It

Arissa straightened out her clothes and checked if her clothes were disheveled in any way. By the time she lifted her head again, Ethen had carried a few documents into the office.

The assistant was stunned at the sight of Arissa sitting in his superior's chair. Ignoring the awkwardness in the air, she tried to act normal and greeted him, "Mr. Frank!"

Gah, this is so embarrassing. It's as if I was caught red-handed for doing something wrong. Ethen returned to his senses and nodded in response.

"Ms. York, you're here!"

"Yes, I'm here to deliver Benjamin's breakfast."

She gestured at the food container on the desk and got up to open it.

"I brought a lot of food. Would you like to have some?"

Noticing that Benjamin had not yet taken a bite of it, Ethen smiled and said, "Ms. York, I've already had my breakfast. Is Mr. Graham not around?"

Didn't he come into the office just now?

"Oh, he's in there!"

Arissa pointed at the lounge.

Ethen sneaked a glance at her, secretly observing her.

Her face is bright red. Could they have done something naughty in here?

At that thought, he dared not stay around any longer.

After placing the documents on the desk, he said to Arissa, "Ms. York, could you please tell Mr. Graham to sign these when he comes out later? I will be back shortly to retrieve them."

Then, he scurried out of the office.

He knew his days would be numbered if he had ruined it for Benjamin.

Arissa was befuddled when she noticed how fast Ethen had left the office. Why did he run out? Is he afraid that a tiger will devour him?

She turned to look at the lounge. Well, Mr. Graham is just as close.

Upon recalling how the man almost took her right then and there, Arissa took her straw hat and hurriedly headed for the door.

I'd better scam before he comes out.

Just when she was about to step out of the door, a warning uttered by a deep voice sounded from behind her. "Just you try and step out of the door."

Arissa paused right in her tracks, feeling deflated.

Does he have an eagle's eye or what?

Then, she turned around and looked at the man who was standing by the lounge's door.

Arissa pointed out the window and stated, "I have to go to the hospital now."

"Come over here!"

Benjamin's brows were deeply knitted as he walked over to his desk.

After taking his seat, he cast his gaze on her. His presence was so overbearing that she had no choice but to comply.

In the end, Arissa gulped and made her way over to his side.

“Is there anything else that you need from me?”

Benjamin gestured for her to come to his side, but she did not do as instructed. Instead, she took a seat right opposite him.

“What is it?” she asked as she sneaked a glance at him, avoiding his eyes the whole time.

“Wait for me to finish my breakfast!”

Benjamin suddenly took the food container and started to eat.

He did not utter a word as he ate his breakfast gracefully.

Arissa could not resist the urge to admire his perfect features.

The man before her was such a beauty to behold, especially his thick and long lashes.

They were so perfectly curled that she felt an inevitable sense of jealousy.

Perceiving her gaze on him, Benjamin lifted his head and was met with her fervent stare.

He would have lost his temper if he had caught any other woman staring at him like that.

However, the person was Arissa, so he was delighted.

Benjamin did not say anything and let her continue gawking at him. His jubilant mood had induced a great appetite.

It was not until he finished his food and walked toward her did she snap out of her daze.

He lifted her chin and looked down at her. His regal bearing made her heart race.

Again, she crimsoned.

“Ethen!” Benjamin said aloud.

Arissa hurriedly moved her chin away from his grip and avoided his eyes.

She could feel the butterflies in her stomach and the flutters in her heart.

Ethen came into the office not long after. However, he dared not look around carelessly.

“Mr. Graham!”

“Go and fetch some ointment.”

“Sure,” Ethen answered before running off once again.

Arissa was shocked.

“Why did you ask for ointment?”

The only response she received was Benjamin’s gaze on the corner of her lips.

Arissa then realized that she was still in pain. It completely slipped her mind earlier.

Instinctively, she lifted her hand to touch her wound, but Benjamin stopped her and scolded, “Don’t touch it! You have a lot of germs on your hand!”

Arissa shot him a sideways glare.

“Don’t touch it if you want it to heal!” he warned.

The woman let out a chuckle from the overwhelming fury.

“I wouldn’t have gotten hurt if you hadn’t bitten me.”

Benjamin’s thin lips quirked into a grin when he noticed the anger in her eyes.

“I couldn’t help it. Your lips were too enticing.”

Arissa’s face turned bright red.