

The More the Merrier Chapter 806

Chapter 806 Remember Your Meds

Benjamin raised a brow before he quietly backed away. Arissa shut the door to get changed quickly before she went out. Seated on the couch with his legs crossed in a leisurely manner, Benjamin cut an unbelievably dashing figure.

The moment she stepped out, his eyes locked upon her form. Arissa swiftly met his gaze. "I'm ready!"

Benjamin got up to approach and swept her into his embrace with one hand. As she was pressed up against his body, Arissa's heart rate picked up as she took in that familiar scent from the man's body. "What are you doing?"

Benjamin cupped her face and gently rubbed her cheeks with his thumbs in earnest, causing Arissa's heart to pound against her ribcage. "I'll apply the cream for you after lunch!"

Hearing the man's words made her cheeks flush red. "Haven't I already done just that?"

An amused glint entered his eyes as he caressed her lips. "I was referring to up here!" With her face feeling as hot as the sun, Arissa pushed him away and turned to walk toward the outside.

Being in a good mood, he caught up with her and held her hand while they made their way downstairs. Edwin smiled broadly when he saw them descend the steps, hands intertwined.

"Lunch is ready, Mr. and Mrs. Graham." "Good. You may start serving it!"

Benjamin nodded and led Arissa over while the smiling Edwin hurried along to make preparations. Arissa stared at the man beside her. "How long have you been back?"

"Only for a while before you woke up."

Benjamin glanced over at her.

"Oh!"

Not wanting to meet his gaze, Arissa blinked and looked elsewhere.

Benjamin's brows quirked up. He led her to the dining room and pulled out her chair for her before he sat himself down at the head of the table.

Edwin proceeded to serve them some soup.

“Do help yourself to more, Mrs. Graham!”

“I will. Thank you, Edwin!” Arissa replied warmly.

Benjamin turned to speak to Edwin. “Is her medication ready?”

“Yes, it is.”

Edwin nodded in affirmation, and after acknowledging him, Benjamin waved him away.

Arissa looked toward Benjamin quizzically. “My medication?”

“Yeah.” Benjamin took one look at her. “Remember to take it after the meal.”

Arissa regarded Benjamin gratefully. “Dr. Leal told me that it was her you went to for the prescription. For a moment, I almost thought that you had gotten it from Dr. Bailey, so thank you!”

“Big mouth!” Benjamin quietly snorted at Liane in castigation.

“Initially, I did go to Shaun, but later I referred to Dr. Leal because she was more experienced in gynecology.”

Arissa nodded, then asked, “How long more do I have to continue drinking it?”

Benjamin reminded her in earnest after he observed how much she dreaded taking medication. “You’ll have to keep up the regimen until your body recovers and is healthy again.”

All of a sudden, Arissa no longer found the food to be all that appealing.

“Well, eat up!” urged Benjamin while he kept a watchful eye on her.

Arissa pursed her lips. “The thought of being on medication kind of made me lose my appetite!”

That elicited a frown from Benjamin. “How would you know whether the soup is tasty or not without first trying it?”

Chuckling, she then lowered her head to sample the soup.

“Mmm. Edwin’s cooking is the best!”

I’ll surely end up getting fat before too long if this were to keep up.

As Benjamin watched her, he, too, started to tuck in.

He saw to it that she had two servings of soup and heaped vegetables on her plate during the course of the meal.

“Are the kids in school already?”

Benjamin nodded. “Yes. I had to head into the office, so I got Edwin to drive them there this morning.”

Arissa focused her attention on Benjamin. “At what time did you go to the office?”

“Around six.”

Arissa was astonished because that meant that he could not have gotten much sleep in between.

Stealing a glance at the man, she was rather impressed by how alert and energetic he still looked.

That made her feel a little envious.

How could men and women be so different?

While her waist and back remained sore, he appeared to be alert and bursting with energy.

“What are you looking at me for? Get back to eating!”

Benjamin glared at her.

The More the Merrier Chapter 807

Chapter 807 Keep Her Company

Arissa averted her gaze and focused on having her meal. A short while later, she could not help looking at him again. Benjamin glanced at her, stunning her. Why does he always catch me staring at him?

“Aren’t you busy at the office?” she asked. “I am busy. I’m returning to the office after lunch,” he replied. Arissa shot a glance at him. Did he deliberately come home to keep me company for lunch?

“Oh,” she responded in a diminished voice. He looked at her. “You don’t want me to go?”

“That’s not what I’m thinking!” Benjamin arched his brow and said teasingly, “Then why did you give such a halfhearted response?”

The corner of Arissa’s mouth twitched. I was merely answering him. I did not mean anything by that. His eyes lingered on her for a few more seconds, and he fell silent afterward.

After finishing their meal, Benjamin monitored Arissa as she took her medicine. She bore her eyes into him. “Hurry up and go to work. I can’t drink this while I’m still full. I’ll wait for the medicine to cool down a little before I drink it.”

He regarded her with a significant look, then shifted his gaze to the potted plant beside them. “If you were drinking the medicine properly, the plants in the house would not have withered.”

She glanced at the potted plant and cleared her throat. “What do I have to do with your withering plants?”

Benjamin scoffed at her reluctance to admit her doings. “Do you need me to show you the surveillance footage?”

“Go ahead!” Arissa leaned back in her chair, completely unfazed. He fixed his piercing gaze on her and narrowed his eyes. “Do you think I’ll have no way to deal with you after you tampered with the surveillance footage?”

Arissa pursed her lips in silence. Benjamin snorted. “Is that it? You don’t have anything else to say?”

She swept her eyes across him. “What should I say?”

Noticing the wound on the corner of her mouth had been aggravated, he got up to bring the first-aid kit over. “Hurry up and go to work. I’ll drink the medicine on my own later!”

“Sit a little closer. Let me apply medication to your wounded lips.” He gestured to her. Arissa glanced at him and moved her chair to his side. He lifted her chin and disinfected her wound before applying the medication.

“This injury to the corner of your mouth has lasted a few days.” Benjamin examined her injury and frowned. His heart ached at that sight.

Arissa felt contented. “This is all your fault. The wound was close to recovery, but you...”

He gazed at her and curled his lips. “I am indeed to blame.” In response, she glared at him. After gently helping her apply the medication, he reminded her, “Remember, don’t lick the wound.” “Okay.” She nodded.

“Drink the medicine.” The corners of Arissa’s mouth twitched. She touched the bowl and felt that it was still hot. “I can’t drink this yet.”

Benjamin went to wash his hands. After he exited the washroom, he stirred the bowl of medicine and blew on it to cool the soup. Arissa was touched by his thoughtfulness. “Let me feed you.”

He delivered the spoon to her mouth, but she turned away. Benjamin knitted his brows. He stared at her and said, “Why are you dodging?”

“I need to drink it all in one gulp so I won’t be disgusted by the taste.” Arissa glanced at the bowl of black medicinal soup and recalled the things Edwin mentioned.

“Benjamin, can you ask the doctor to change this medicine to the previous version? This current version with a mixed sweet and bitter taste is even more revolting.”

He eyed her for some time before nodding. “Sure, but didn’t the previous medicine taste more bitter?”

“It was bitter. However, this current medicine with a mixed flavor is worse. I cannot stand this at all.” Arissa’s scalp tingled even as she caught a whiff of the medicine’s smell.

Benjamin blew on the soup for some time and handed the bowl to her when the medicine was no longer scalding. Then, she gulped it all down in one go.

Just as she began feeling nauseous, he placed a few pieces of sweets into her mouth, reducing her discomfort and making her feel significantly better.

“Do you feel better now?” He raised his hand to wipe off the residue at the corner of her mouth.

“Yes.”

Arissa leaned away and wiped her mouth on her own. “You should hurry up and go to work.”

“All right.”

Benjamin rose to his feet and patted her head. “Rest well at home and don’t go to the hospital today. Accompany me to attend a banquet tonight. Someone will send over the gown later in the afternoon.”

“What banquet?” Arissa asked. However, Benjamin had already strode ahead without answering her.

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Chapter 808 My Lipstick

Arissa did not feel it appropriate to go to the hospital since Benjamin had already informed her in advance of the banquet, so she went upstairs to get some rest.

She did not realize the stylist's arrival until Edwin woke her up. She hurriedly took a shower before the stylist pampered her with all kinds of spa treatments. Then, the stylist proceeded to do Arissa's hair.

Arissa hastily answered the phone when her children contacted her. "Mommy, we are going to Great-grandaunt's place now. Enjoy your date with Daddy," Gavin said to her.

She was rendered momentarily speechless. "I'm attending a banquet with your daddy. We are not going on a date!" "Hehe. That's the same, Mommy."

Jasper guffawed. "Go out and have fun, Mommy. We'll keep Great-grandaunt company." Zachary's voice sounded.

"Okay. All right. Please don't run around when you all are there, and be sure to spend some quality time with your great-grandaunt," Arissa reminded the kids before hanging up the call.

After that, she concentrated on letting the stylist do her makeup. The preening process took two hours to complete. She picked up the pink gown placed neatly on the bed and compared the size to her figure before putting it on.

The zip on the back of the gown was slightly out of her reach. She stretched her hand to pull the zipper, but her attempts were unfruitful.

Suddenly, someone grasped the zipper and helped her pull it up.

Arissa turned around in shock. Then, she grinned when she saw Benjamin had returned. "You're back?"

He stared intently at her gorgeous face and replied in an undertone, "Yes."

Arissa blinked at him. "I'm ready. You should get changed."

Benjamin wrapped his arms around her waist. "There's no hurry."

Sensing his piercing gaze fixed on her, she flushed. "What banquet are we attending?"

He regarded her with an intense look as he thought she appeared extraordinarily beautiful when wearing makeup.

“A wedding banquet.” He leaned in to kiss her.

Arissa dodged the kiss and stared at him in surprise. “A wedding banquet?”

Benjamin smiled faintly and teased her, “It’s not our wedding banquet.”

She glared at him. “I know that! Who would get married in a pink gown?”

“One of my friends is getting married.”

Again, he moved closer to her, grabbed the back of her head, and kissed her passionately.

Benjamin lost himself in the moment as he took deep inhaled of Arissa’s captivating scent.

He finally let go of her when she began gasping for air.

Arissa protested in embarrassment, “My lipstick!”

He pinched her face and uttered with his deep and seductive voice, “I’ll help you reapply the lipstick later.”

His response made her blush even more.

Benjamin turned on his heels and went to take a shower.

Arissa sat on the bed while waiting for him. Using the opportunity, she called Mary and chatted with the latter for some time before hanging up the phone.

Seeing that Benjamin had yet to come out from the bathroom, she tried contacting Bradley, but the call was not connected.

Then, she directly called Rick. Arissa became even more baffled when Rick informed her that Bradley was still in Rutaceae Village.

“Mr. Griffin, I heard Tim mention he used to work for a living in the village. What are his usual income sources, and how was his living condition with my Grand aunt Mary?”

Arissa seized the opportunity to sound Rick out.

When Benjamin exited the bathroom, he saw her talking on the phone with Rick.

Benjamin shouted, “Arissa, help me select a necktie!”

She grunted in response and went to choose the tie while continuing to engage in the phone call.

“Tim did farm work most of the time. The villagers would summon him and pay him to do odd jobs such as planting rice seedlings, farming, and weeding,” Rick replied.

Arissa’s eyes gleamed. She thought those jobs were still acceptable. “I heard he carried a basket and traveled up the hill with the other children at the village. What do they do there?”

“Hurry up, Arissa!” Benjamin urged.

“I suppose they went to the hill to forage mushrooms. Some people are looking to purchase these mushrooms. I think they also searched for medicinal herbs on the hill.”

She let out a sigh of relief after listening to Rick. “Thank you, Mr. Griffin. I have some things to attend to, so I’ll hang up now.”

With that, she quickly hung up the phone and walked out of the dressing room with Benjamin’s necktie.

The More the Merrier Chapter 809

Chapter 809 Benjamin Takes Her To A Wedding

“What kind of tie is that?” Benjamin glanced at the tie she was holding, which obviously didn’t match his suit. After breaking out into a sheepish smile, she hurried back in to look for a different one. “Will this do?”

After giving it a quick look, Benjamin bent forward in satisfaction. “Help me put it on.” Arissa’s eyes glazed over slightly when she caught sight of how dashing he looked.

Noticing the look in her eyes, Benjamin allowed his lips to curl up slightly. “Are you satisfied?”

Arissa snorted. “Can I return it to the manufacturer if I’m not?”

Benjamin cocked a brow. “Which part of me are you dissatisfied with?”

After scrutinizing him quickly, Arissa teased, “All of you!” Benjamin—amidst an exasperated snort—straightened his clothes and carried her bag for her. “Let’s go.”

Grunting in acknowledgment, Arissa followed him from behind. Benjamin, arm raised, gestured for her to take it, to which the smiling Arissa complied. Turning to look at her, Benjamin asked with concern, “Are you feeling better?”

“Yes, much better,” Arissa replied with flushed cheeks. Staring at her, Benjamin inquired firmly, “Did you apply the medication?”

His words utterly embarrassed Arissa. Can he stop talking about it?

“Yes.” Benjamin’s eyes darkened as he reminded, “Remember to apply it often so that you can recover quickly.” Arissa nodded. “I will.”

After leading her into the car, they rushed to the banquet venue. “Do you not need to prepare a gift?” Arissa looked at him.

“Edwin has taken care of it.” Arissa acknowledged his answer with a nod. That’s good. Nevertheless, she was still shocked over the fact that Benjamin was taking her to his friend’s wedding all of a sudden.

When she glanced at him, he returned her look with an intent gaze.

“What do you want to say?”

“Do I know your friend?”

“No.”

Smirking, he reassured her, “We’re attending a wedding banquet—that’s all. You don’t have to feel so nervous.”

“I know.”

Arissa smiled in response, for it was well within her capabilities to feast.

Upon arriving at their destination, Benjamin helped her out after alighting first. “Be careful.”

The attentive Benjamin shielded her head from the car door and even bent forward to adjust her dress train on her behalf.

Arissa glanced at him. “Thank you.”

When he raised his arm again, Arissa swiftly wrapped her arms around it.

“Once we’re inside, stay close to me,” Benjamin whispered into her ear after leaning closer.

“The whole time?”

“Until we’re home.”

“All right,” Arissa responded with a slight quirk of her lips.

As he stared at her luscious lips, Benjamin’s eyes darkened.

“It’s time to go in,” Arissa reminded him when she began to feel awkward at his staring.

It was then that Benjamin regained his senses and strode inside.

“Benjamin, Arissa!”

At that moment, someone yelled at them from behind.

Stopping in their tracks to turn around, both of them saw Kingsley, Shaun, and Jonathan.

The sight of them stunned Arissa. They’re here too?

“Hey, Benjamin, why didn’t you tell us that you were coming?”

Scrutinizing both of them, Kingsley whistled in awe the moment he saw Arissa.

Only when he noticed Benjamin’s threatening glare did Kingsley retract his gaze and smile sheepishly at them.

Shaun and Jonathan, too, greeted Arissa, “Arissa.”

She eked out an awkward smile. “Nice to see all of you here!”

“Mmm-hmm, we’re close to the groom, Aaron Adams. That’s why we’re all here to attend his wedding. In fact, Shaun and I joined the groom’s entourage this morning,” Kingsley explained with a grin.

His words stunned Arissa. The Adams family?

“Come on, let’s head inside,” Kingsley urged. “Aaron will be delighted to know that Benjamin is here.”

“Let’s go,” Benjamin remarked before leading her in.

Meanwhile, Kingsley, Shaun, and Jonathan exchanged worried glances with each other.

“Let’s go in first.” Jonathan, the calmest among the three, ushered them in with a look.

The More the Merrier Chapter 810

Chapter 810 Spiting Her With Another Woman

When Benjamin arrived at the entrance with Arissa in tow, members of the Adams family came up to receive them. "Benjamin, you're here. Quick, come in!" Aaron's parents gave them a warm welcome.

"Aaron was just here a moment ago." "Mr. Adams, Mrs. Adams," Benjamin greeted with a nod. Aaron's parents smiled as they took a good look at him. "Rosetta's back too."

Benjamin nodded in acknowledgment. "Let's head in then." A glint flashed across Arissa's eyes. Rosetta Adams? The Adams family? Is someone in Rosetta's family getting married?

At the sight of Arissa, the smile on the Adamses' faces froze. "Please, be my guest." "Mr. Adams, Mrs. Adams."

After Kingsley and the others greeted the Adamses in turn, they quickly followed Benjamin and Arissa inside. "Benjamin, your seat is at the main table," Kingsley informed.

"I'm fine with sitting with you guys. Lead the way." Benjamin gave Kingsley a look that the latter quickly understood. "Right this way." Walking behind Benjamin, Arissa scanned the surroundings.

The atmosphere was lively, and there were plenty of guests around. Those who knew Benjamin would come over and exchange pleasantries.

Amidst it all, Arissa would just stand by his side and smile. Fortunately, Benjamin would quickly walk away once he had returned their greetings.

"Are you all right?" Benjamin checked in on her.

"Mmm-hmm." Arissa nodded.

"Benjamin!"

All of a sudden, a gentle voice rang out, followed by a woman throwing herself into Benjamin's arms.

Sensing her approach, the alert Benjamin dodged her and stepped to the side with Arissa in his arms.

Grasping at thin air, Rosetta stumbled and almost fell to the ground.

She then gave Benjamin a sad look. "Benjamin..."

"Please be more careful, Ms. Adams."

As Benjamin remained expressionless, an awkward look flashed across Rosetta's face.

"Benjamin, I'm back."

Benjamin threw her an indifferent glance. "I know."

Subsequently, he turned toward Arissa, worried that she would let her imagination run wild. "Let's go over there."

"Mmm-hmm."

Retracting her gaze from Rosetta, Arissa followed Benjamin to their seats.

Unbeknownst to her, Rosetta was seething at her with her fists tightly clenched.

Benjamin actually brought a woman to my brother's wedding despite knowing that I'll be back. He must be doing it just to spite me.

Amidst her darkening gaze, the anger and indignance within her caused her expression to turn stony.

"Rosetta, you're back!" Kingsley greeted cheerfully.

Shifting her gaze back to the group, Rosetta exclaimed, "Why did you only come over now?"

"We went home for a siesta," Shaun responded plainly.

During the lull after picking up the bride with Aaron, they had gone back to rest.

"Please, have a seat. My brother is probably upstairs."

Rosetta ushered them over.

"We'll be fine. You don't have to take us. Mr. and Mrs. Adams probably need your help to entertain the guests," Kingsley declined politely before signaling Shaun and Jonathan to go ahead.

Rosetta responded with a cordial nod.

"All right then. I'll go entertain the other guests. You guys go right in as the wedding is about to start."

With that, Kingsley, Shaun, and Jonathan joined Benjamin's table.

Meanwhile, Kingsley—noticing that there were five empty seats left—quickly filled them up with a few familiar faces.

Subsequently, everyone chatted idly while waiting for the ceremony to begin.

Even though Benjamin's presence discouraged the crowd from speaking freely, Kingsley introduced Arissa in order to liven up the atmosphere. "This is Arissa, Benjamin's woman."

His words gave everyone a shock as they turned to scrutinize her.

The smiling Arissa then greeted them with a nod.

After all, she didn't know any of them.

"Have some water."

Benjamin put a glass of water down in front of her, to which she nodded at him in thanks.

As she lifted her glass to take a sip, she snuck a glance at him.

Did he bring me here on purpose to declare my status to Rosetta?