

## The More the Merrier Chapter 811

### Chapter 811 This Is My Fiancée

Sensing an air of hostility, Arissa looked over her shoulder and caught a glimpse of Rosetta turning away to entertain her guests. Benjamin, who noticed her reaction, asked, "What are you looking at?"

Throwing him a glance, she inquired softly, "Why did you really bring me here?"

Benjamin's eyes darkened. "For the delicious feast, of course." Arissa, mouth twitching, scoffed, "Do I look like I'm desperate for food?"

Curling his lips slightly, Benjamin whispered into her ear, "Of course not, but I still want to bring you here." Flattered by his words, Arissa turned to look him in the eye. "Did you bring me here to show me off to Rosetta?"

Benjamin cocked his brow. "That's part of the reason too." Faced with his honesty, the giggling she felt at the back of her mind gradually disappeared. "What else?"

"I also plan to show Mrs. Graham off to the many familiar faces here," Benjamin suggested in a gentle tone as he wrapped his arm around her waist.

At the same time, he swept a threatening gaze around when he noticed the curious looks that had fallen upon Arissa. Consequently, Arissa's lips couldn't help but widen broadly. Is Benjamin implicitly declaring our status?

"Are you happy now?"

Benjamin gave her a passionate stare, causing her to clear her throat awkwardly. "I'm all right." An amused glint flashed across Benjamin's eyes.

"Benjamin!" Aaron came over and greeted them with a smile. Turning around to look at the groom, Benjamin got to his feet and remarked, "Congratulations on your wedding!" Aaron burst into hearty laughter. "Where's my present?"

"It will be arriving soon!" Benjamin reassured him.

"Aaron, I'm sure no one is as shameless as you to ask for your own wedding gift. Besides, it's not like you're not aware of how busy Benjamin is. Where would he find the time to get you a present?" Kingsley teased from his chair. "How am I going to get it if I don't ask for it?"

Aaron had barely responded with a grin when he was briefly stunned by the sight of the unfamiliar face sitting beside Benjamin. "And who might this be?"

“Let me introduce you.” When Kingsley pointed to Arissa, he noticed the glare shot at him by Benjamin, who then introduced her himself.

“This is my fiancée.”

Aaron, together with Arissa, were stunned. Kingsley, Shaun, and Jonathan were all equally flabbergasted but quickly curled their lips into a smile.

What a way for Benjamin to introduce her. This was the first time they saw him acknowledge any woman’s relationship to him, and it was indeed a sight to behold.

“Hello, I’m Arissa York.” Arissa got to her feet and wished the groom, “Congratulations on your wedding!”

Given that she had come for the food and so hadn’t brought a gift, she couldn’t help but feel embarrassed about it.

“Thank you. I’m Aaron Adams. I’m glad that you could make it,” Aaron responded cordially, to which Arissa nodded.

Glancing in Benjamin’s direction, Aaron decided against saying what was on his mind. He subsequently took his leave after entertaining them briefly.

“Please enjoy yourselves. I have to go get ready as the wedding is about to begin.”

“Okay.” Benjamin nodded.

As Kingsley and Shaun were part of the groom’s entourage, they, too, went off to prepare themselves.

“Arissa, please enjoy yourselves. We’ll be going off for a bit.”

Both of them took their leave from Arissa before leaving the table.

“All right,” Arissa replied in acknowledgment as her eyes scanned the surroundings.

When her eyes met with Rosetta’s, the latter averted her gaze in disdain.

Nonetheless, Arissa simply chuckled and took a sip of water.

Noticing the exchange between the ladies, Benjamin looked over and saw Rosetta staring daggers at Arissa. He narrowed his eyes in warning.

When Rosetta suddenly met Benjamin’s piercing gaze, her heart twinged in pain at the look in it.

Gritting her teeth, she turned away in dismay.

“Rosetta!” Margaret prodded her daughter when she noticed the latter losing her composure.

“Mom, why did Benjamin bring a woman here to spite me?”

Margaret looked over to Benjamin’s table before returning her attention to her daughter.

“When a man brings a woman to a friend’s wedding, what other reason is there?”

Rosetta felt a jolt through her body. “But I still love him! How could he?”

Margaret’s heart ached as she saw how indignant her daughter felt.

“Benjamin isn’t any ordinary man. During your time overseas, he would have surely contacted you if he had any feelings for you. Anyway, don’t forget to mind your behavior as a daughter of the Adams family.”

## The More the Merrier Chapter 812

### Chapter 812 What Do You Think

Meanwhile, Benjamin picked up an orange and began to peel it. As his slender fingers did it effortlessly, Arissa was mesmerized just by looking at them.

“Here.” Once Benjamin was done, he hand-fed her a piece. A warm feeling gushed through her, and she lowered her head to take the fruit into her mouth. “Is it sweet?”

Benjamin tilted his head at her. Covering her mouth, Arissa answered, “It’s sweet and sour at the same time.” After giving her a look, Benjamin ate a piece himself.

In an instant, his eyebrows furrowed. “It’s so sour. Why did you say that it’s sweet?”

Arissa threw him a look of surprise. “I thought it was sweet.” Watching the lovebirds whisper sweet nothings to each other, Jonathan beamed.

“Benjamin, where’s Gavin and the others?”

“They’re at home,” Benjamin replied softly after glancing at Jonathan.

Jonathan nodded. “After this, I’ll drop by your place to play with them. It’s been a long time since I saw them.”

“Mr. Patterson, you must have been really busy,” Arissa teased.

"I just have a few cases crammed together recently. Usually, it's not that bad." With a cheeky smile, Jonathan inquired, "When is your wedding going to be?"

Arissa was instantly embarrassed.

With his arm around Arissa's waist, Benjamin quipped, "You should start preparing our wedding gift."

Coincidentally, Rosetta came over and was overwhelmed by jealousy upon hearing the exchange.

"Benjamin, come sit with us. My brother has arranged a seat for you at the main table."

As a glint flashed across Benjamin's eyes, all he gave her was an expressionless stare.

"Since I'm not family, it wouldn't be appropriate for me to sit there. I'll just remain here with the guys. Thank you, Ms. Adams."

Turning his back toward Rosetta, Benjamin paid no further heed to her.

"Benjamin..."

Rosetta looked at him with a pained expression.

At the same time, Arissa sat quietly and munched on the snacks on the table.

"And who might this be?"

Noticing Benjamin's lack of response, Arissa was too shy to introduce herself. Hence, she simply pretended to not have heard the question.

After glancing at the two of them, Jonathan answered Rosetta politely, "She's Benjamin's fiancée."

As she clenched her dress in reflex, the smile on Rosetta's face faded slightly. "Is that so?"

Only then did Arissa turn around and give Rosetta a small nod. "Hello!"

Rosetta was caught off guard for a fleeting moment before she responded through gritted teeth, "Hello to you too."

As she stared intently at Benjamin, all she saw was him engrossed in deshelling some pistachios for Arissa.

"Come have more of these."

When Benjamin fed Arissa some, she had no choice but to oblige.

As for the rest of the nuts, they were left on the small plate in front of her.

Rosetta—being left to stand there awkwardly—entertained some of the other guests at the table before returning to her own.

Finally, the wedding ceremony started and was a romantic affair which Arissa watched from beginning till end.

Benjamin leaned over. “What do you think?”

Hmm?

She turned toward him.

Looking deeply into her eyes, he gestured at the bride and groom at the main table. “What do you think of the wedding?”

She broke into an immediate smile. “It’s really romantic!”

Benjamin watched her for a moment longer before straightening in his seat.

Arissa snuck a glance at him. Why is he asking me that?

Scooting closer to Benjamin, Jonathan asked with a smile, “Are you using this wedding as a reference?”

As Benjamin gave him the side-eye, Jonathan was amused.

If Benjamin is to get married, it will definitely be the wedding of the century.

Soon, the dishes arrived at the table one by one. Shaun and Kingsley also returned to their table.

“Arissa, are you enjoying yourself?”

Kingsley gave her a mischievous look.

Arissa nodded. “I am. Why?”

“Nothing. I was just asking.”

Kingsley then let out a snicker, which elicited a warning from Benjamin.

As he served Arissa some food, he uttered, “Time to eat!”

“Yeah!”

Arissa nodded before digging in and paying no heed to everything else.

Meanwhile, plenty of guests would come over to exchange pleasantries when they saw Benjamin, Jonathan, Shaun, and Kingsley.

Even then, she wasn't required to entertain alongside them.

Finally, when Aaron and the bride came over to their table to propose a toast, Benjamin made sure she only drank juice instead of wine.

As a result, Kingsley, Shaun, and Jonathan teased him repeatedly over it.

## The More the Merrier Chapter 813

### Chapter 813 I Will Drink On Her Behalf

“Let's give Arissa a toast and see how much Benjamin can drink on her behalf,” Kingsley urged everyone.

When Benjamin shot them a look, they let out a loud guffaw.

“Arissa, no matter what, you have to at least drink one glass with us. Despite knowing you for such a long time, we've never managed to have one with you.”

Kingsley got to his feet and poured Arissa a glass.

She smiled. “I can't drink much.”

“Just a sip is good enough,” Shaun replied with a grin.

Jonathan, too, approached with his glass raised for a toast. “Arissa, let's drink!”

“Okay!”

Arissa had barely lifted her wine glass when a hand reached out to take it from her.

It was then that Benjamin switched it with a glass of orange juice. “You're not allowed to drink, as you still need to take your medication later.”

Benjamin proceeded to warn everyone, “She's taking medication to supplement her health, so she can't have any alcohol.”

Kingsley and Jonathan gave both of them a look before turning their attention to Shaun.

The latter responded with a smile, "Arisa is indeed on medication right now. Let's just drink among ourselves."

"That won't do. Since Arissa can't drink, Benjamin should do so on her behalf."

To everyone's amusement, Kingsley flashed a cheeky smile at Benjamin.

"Fine, I'll do it."

Raising the wineglass toward Jonathan, Benjamin downed it in one gulp.

"Are both of you drinking?"

Benjamin's piercing gaze swept across Kingsley and Shaun.

"Yes, of course we are. Since you have drunk with Jonathan, you're not going to pass us over, are you?"

Kingsley let out a snort before refilling Benjamin's wineglass and drinking with him.

"I want to drink three glasses with Arissa!"

While Benjamin glared at Kingsley, the amused Shaun and Jonathan admired the latter for his courage.

"Hurry up!"

Kingsley leaned forward and clinked glasses with Benjamin, who harrumphed before downing the drink.

"Shaun!"

Benjamin then drank one more with Shaun right away.

"Benjamin, that's not the way!" Kingsley teased with a mischievous tone.

Benjamin—with a darkening gaze—warned him in a deep voice, "Kingsley, are you trying to get on my nerves?"

Kingsley chuckled in response, his eyes curving into crescents. "It's rare to be able to gather like this."

After giving them a look, Arissa said to Kingsley, "He has a weak stomach, so it's not a good idea for him to drink too much."

Besides, this is someone else's wedding. It would be rude to drink too much till they're inebriated.

"Look at how much Arissa cares about you!" Kingsley beamed till his eyes couldn't be seen. "We'll take Arissa's advice and not go down this path with you."

Benjamin's lips curled as he gave Arissa a look.

Leaning closer to her, he whispered, "They're no match for me when it comes to drinking."

Arissa giggled as she whispered back, "Even then, you shouldn't drink too much."

At that moment, Rosetta arrived with a glass of wine. "Thank you for coming to my brother's wedding!"

"You're welcome, Ms. Adams."

Kingsley laughed boisterously as he clinked glasses with her.

When Rosetta walked over to clink glasses with Shaun, Kingsley stopped her.

"Hey, that's not right. No matter what, you're still the host today. Since your brother isn't free to drink with us, you should represent him by having a drink with every single one of us."

Placed in a difficult position, Rosetta looked instinctively toward Benjamin.

However, Benjamin's attention fell upon Kingsley instead. "You can make an exception for Issa and me."

His words caused Rosetta's face to lose all color.

Does he not want to even drink with me?

"Benjamin...."

Benjamin turned toward her, his eyes emotionless. "Ms. Adams, it would be more appropriate for you to address me as Mr. Graham."

An awkward expression flashed across Rosetta's face. "Benjamin, why are you being so distant? Are you trying to spite me on purpose?"

A frosty look descended upon Benjamin's face. "We don't know each other that well, so please mind your words, Ms. Adams. Otherwise, people might get the wrong idea."



“You!”

Outraged by his words, Rosetta shot Arissa a glare. Is he worried that she’ll misunderstand?

“Benjamin, it’s not like you’re my only choice!”

Benjamin’s lips curled into a mocking smile.

“Stop right there!”

Rosetta stopped abruptly just as she was leaving.

## The More the Merrier Chapter 814

### Chapter 814 I Never Promised You Anything

Despite Arissa’s tug at his sleeve, Benjamin held her hand and asserted to Rosetta, “I never promised you anything, Ms. Adams, so why is it necessary for you to say such a thing in front of my partner?”

Even though he had previously considered dating Rosetta before, Benjamin had never made his thoughts known.

Instead, it was the lovestruck Rosetta who kept using Aaron to get close to Benjamin.

Consequently, those not in the know would assume from Rosetta’s words that both of them used to be in a relationship.

Despite the drastic change in her expression, Rosetta had nothing to rebut with.

In contrast to everyone else watching the drama unfold, Arissa looked at Benjamin, stunned. He was never in a relationship with Rosetta?

“Hey, Benjamin, what are you doing? Don’t scare Ms. Adams like that during such a joyous occasion. Come, let’s drink!”

Worried that the situation would escalate, Kingsley quickly stood up to ease the tension.

“Ms. Adams, don’t mind Benjamin. You know how he is. Anyway, you should go on ahead and entertain your other guests. We’ll take care of ourselves here.” Kingsley ushered her away.

Coincidentally, Aaron—who happened to be nearby—walked over.

“What’s going on?”

“Nothing. Nothing at all.”

Kingsley, trying to mend the situation, didn’t dare say much.

Taking in everyone’s expression, Aaron ordered Rosetta with a grim look, “Go and entertain the other guests. Mom already has her hands full. Hurry up now!”

“Aaron!” Rosetta whined as she tried to suppress her anger.

“Go now!” Aaron barked with a threatening look in his eyes, for he didn’t want her to disgrace herself further.

Only then did Rosetta leave as Aaron entertained his friends.

“Benjamin, please continue to enjoy yourselves. I need to tend to some relatives before coming back to drink with you guys.”

Benjamin simply nodded.

“Go on. We’ll be fine here,” Kingsley reassured him with a smile.

Shaun and Jonathan added, “Yes, you go ahead. You don’t have to stay with us.”

Arissa, too, nodded at Aaron with a smile.

While serving her food, Benjamin ordered, “Eat quickly! Once you’re done, we’ll be heading home.”

She glanced at him. “Okay.”

As she focused on her food, Benjamin drank with the guys instead.

By the time the children gave Arissa a call, she was almost done.

“Mommy, what time are you coming back? We’re about to go home.”

As Gavin stared intently at her through the video call, Arissa chuckled.

“We’re probably leaving soon too. Once you’re home, you all should wash up first.”

“Okay, Mommy. We’ll be waiting for you at home,” Gavin remarked before ending the call.

Benjamin glanced in her direction. “Let’s go home now.”

“Hmm? That quick?” Arissa was stunned.

Benjamin cocked a brow. “How much longer do you plan on waiting?”

The corner of Arissa’s mouth twitched. “This is your friend’s wedding. If you don’t think it’s an issue, we can go anytime.”

“Arissa, Benjamin has already shown Aaron a lot of respect. If it were anyone else, he wouldn’t even attend. In fact, Aaron came to see him many times before this. Just when all of us thought that he wasn’t going to come, he gave us all a pleasant surprise by turning up with you,” Kingsley revealed with a smile.

Taken aback by the revelation, Arissa asked Benjamin softly, “Is Aaron not your friend?”

Why doesn’t he seem close to Kingsley and the others?

“He is.” Benjamin threw her a glance before turning to the men. “You lot continue drinking. I’m taking her home.”

“I’m leaving with you too, as I want to visit Gavin and the others.”

Jonathan put down his cutlery and wiped the corner of his mouth.

“I’m leaving also.” Shaun, too, didn’t feel like staying.

Watching everyone preparing to leave, Kingsley didn’t want to be left behind.

“Since no one is staying, I’m going too. There’s no point in me eating here alone.”

Benjamin, with Arissa in tow, went to take his leave from Aaron. “We’re going off now. I wish you a blissful and happy marriage!”

## The More the Merrier Chapter 815

### Chapter 815 He Was A Fool

“So soon?” Aaron gave them a look of surprise. “Yes, I have something else to attend to.” Kingsley patted Aaron on the shoulder. “We won’t be getting in the way of your wedding night then. Anyway, remember to share your exciting stories in bed with us tomorrow.”

Aaron’s lips twitched, while Shaun and Jonathan were equally speechless. “All right then. I’ll walk you guys out.”

Aaron felt bad to see them leave. "Don't worry about us. You have lots on your plate already. Bye now!" As Benjamin nodded and led Arissa out, the latter, too, gave Aaron a polite nod.

Subsequently, Shaun and Jonathan gave Aaron their best wishes before leaving with Benjamin. Before Kingsley could go, Aaron hurriedly stopped him. "Was it something my sister said?"

"You had better ask her instead. Besides, it's not like you don't know Benjamin. You should be delighted that he even turned up," Kingsley whispered.

Aaron gave Benjamin a look before shifting his attention to Arissa.

"How long has Benjamin known her? Why haven't I seen her before?"

"Let me share a secret with you. Arissa is Gavin's biological mother."

Smiling, Kingsley patted the shocked Aaron on his back before heading out the door.

Gavin's biological mother?

With that, Aaron let out a sigh as he watched the group leave. It looks like my sister doesn't stand a chance at all.

While they were at the door, Benjamin and the gang left their wedding presents for Aaron before finally leaving.

"Arissa, you should give these sweets we got as door gifts to the children."

Kingsley collected the sweets from Shaun and Jonathan before stuffing all of them, including his own, into Arissa's hands.

"Thank you!" Arissa received them with a grin. "Aren't you coming along?"

"We are," Kingsley answered with a grin.

He couldn't peel his gaze away from Arissa. She's really gorgeous and looks like a good match with Benjamin when they stand side by side.

At that moment, Benjamin's eyes narrowed as if to send Kingsley a warning.

"Even if you go over with us, I'm not letting you come in."

"Why?" Kingsley protested.

Benjamin simply snorted as he escorted Arissa into the car.

Staring at the unpredictable Benjamin, Arissa reprimanded him once they got into the car, "Why did you speak to Mr. Watts that way? He will still be hurt even though he's a good friend."

Benjamin gave her the side-eye. "He deserves it for what happened at the dinner table."

The corners of Arissa's mouth twitched.

"I'm sure he didn't do it on purpose."

"But I've warned him many times already."

Benjamin, glaring at her with his brows furrowed, snapped in a deep voice, "You're not allowed to defend him."

Arissa was speechless.

As a result, Shaun and Jonathan gave Kingsley a sympathetic pat on his shoulders. "We're going now. You should head home by yourself."

"F\*ck it! I'm going, no matter what."

All of a sudden, Kingsley scrambled into the back seat ahead of the others.

Subsequently, Shaun took the front seat, while Jonathan joined Kingsley at the back so that the bodyguard could drive.

"Didn't Benjamin say that you're not allowed to enter his house? Why do you still insist on coming along?"

Turning around, Shaun gave Kingsley a look of amusement.

Kingsley glared at him. "How would he know if you don't tell him?"

The bodyguard manning the wheel was dumbfounded.

After throwing the bodyguard a glance, Jonathan smirked at Kingsley. "Do you take Benjamin for a fool?"

Kingsley gave him the side-eye. "He's one indeed."

Upon exchanging glances, Shaun and Jonathan laughed.

"Why don't you say that to his face?"

“Am I wrong? If he isn’t a fool, how did he manage to be tricked by Danna for so many years?”

Shaun and Jonathan were naturally stumped.

“Hey, Jonathan, you must not let her off the hook. That despicable woman has to pay dearly for her misdeeds,” Kingsley reminded Jonathan in the midst of his rant, to which the latter nodded.

“I know. I have gathered all the evidence that’s needed. We’re just waiting for the trial to begin.”

Jonathan was brimming with confidence, as the case was a straightforward one.

Kingsley nodded in response. “Good.”

As something suddenly occurred to Shaun, he asked Jonathan, “Given that Danna is somehow related to Aaron’s family, would she seek them out?”