

The More The Merrier

Chapter 865



Chapter 865 I Will Drink Her Share

“I now know!” Arissa beamed widely. “Are you happy with it, Arissa? Benjamin had me prepare it!” Kingsley shot a glance at

Benjamin, who hadn’t said a single word.

Hearing that, Arissa studied the man beside her. He had Kingsley prepare all this? For some reason, I don’t quite believe it.

Benjamin looked at her. “How do you find it?”

Giggling, Arissa queried in a whisper, “You really had Mr. Watts decorate the room?”

A flash of embarrassment flittered across Benjamin’s face. “He suggested it, so I told him to decorate the room a little.” A sliver of sweetness slithered into Arissa. “Why didn’t you say so earlier?”

“I’m not all that satisfied with it.” Snorting softly, Benjamin glared at Kingsley. Kingsley fell silent. Arissa chortled. “It’s passable.”

Kingsley’s eyes lit up, and he clapped his hands in delight.

“I’m glad it’s to your liking, Arissa. It doesn’t matter even if Boss isn’t satisfied with it.”

The six children darted their eyes around. Taking out their phones, they snapped a few photos. “We’ve got to capture it for Greatgrandaunt to see!”

“Here, let’s drink to Boss and Arissa’s marriage!” Kingsley raised his glass and stood up, hollering at them all.

Following that, Jonathan, Shaun, Ethen, and Jack got to their feet.

All six children stood up as well. Picking up the glass of fruit juice in front of them, they raised their glasses at Benjamin and Arissa.

“Congratulations on your marriage, Daddy (Mr. Graham), Mommy (Ms. York)!”

Arissa rose to her feet with a smile. “Thank you!” Standing up, Benjamin exchanged her glass of wine for fruit juice.

“Hey, you’re going overboard, Boss!” Kingsley teased. “I’ll drink her share as well. She can’t drink!”

Benjamin shot the man a warning look.

He poured the wine in Arissa’s glass into his own glass before clinking it with everyone.

Laughing, they all offered their felicitations in unison.

“Wishing you a blissful marriage, Boss, Arissa!”

“Thank you, thank you!” Arissa clinked glasses with them happily.

Benjamin followed suit. “Thank you!”

Then, everyone started poking fun at Benjamin.

“Boss actually thanked us! How remarkable!”

“Exactly!”

Arissa stole a glance at the man with merriment dancing in her eyes.

Taking the lead, Benjamin lifted his glass and downed the wine.

He appeared extraordinarily handsome as he tilted his head back and guzzled the wine.

Every movement of his was gracious and seductive.

His bobbing Adam’s apple was so alluring that Arissa couldn’t take her eyes off it.

Arissa blushed, feeling intoxicated despite not having had a drop of alcohol.

She hastily sipped at the fruit juice to conceal her loss of composure.

The six children were likewise over the moon.

They stared at their parents while beaming so widely that their eyes were mere slits.

“Daddy is having wine while Mommy is having fruit juice with us!”

Gavin was the happiest of them all. He was so striking when he smiled that he had all eyes riveted on him.

“You’ve got to drink with me when you’ve grown up, Gavin!” Jonathan remarked dotingly.

“Okay! When I’ve grown up, I’ll treat you all to a drink!”

Gavin nodded firmly.

Everyone burst into laughter. Meanwhile, Shaun flashed him a thumbs-up. “We’ll be waiting!”

“When we’ve grown up, we’ll also do the same!” Jasper promised with a grin.

“Okay, sure! We’ll be waiting!” everyone seconded.

They all regarded the children with great amusement.

“Let’s sit down!” Benjamin urged.

He pulled out Arissa’s chair for her.

Subsequently, the dishes were served, one after another.

Benjamin took some food for Arissa before doing the same for the six children.

“Rotate the turntable for the dish you’d like to eat and take it yourself,” he instructed.

“Okay!” The six children nodded obediently.

Arissa also took some food for the children.

“Come on, let’s drink again, Boss!”

Kingsley filled his glass once more, wishing to drink with Benjamin.

Sweeping his gaze over the man, Benjamin took the wine bottle and poured himself a measure of wine.

“Why don’t you two eat and get something into your stomachs first before drinking?” Arissa cautioned.

It’s downright detrimental to drink on an empty stomach.

“You’re right, Arissa. We’ll eat first after downing this glass!” Kingsley replied with a sheepish smile.

Benjamin glowered at him. “So, are you drinking or what?”

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