

# The More The Merrier

Chapter 866



Chapter 866 Rosetta Tags Along

“Of course, I’ll drink!” Kingsley replied before clinking glasses with Benjamin. With that, the latter placed his wine glass down and gestured for everyone to start tucking into their meal. Just as they were enjoying the food, Aaron finally turned up. “Oh! Everyone’s here!” he exclaimed, albeit rather sheepishly. “I’m the latest, aren’t I?”

“Not at all! We’ve only just started. Come on in!” Kingsley greeted warmly. Aaron promptly did as instructed, and only then did the group see who he had brought along.

“Hi, guys!” Rosetta said cheerily. Needless to say, everyone was shocked, especially since they thought Aaron would show up with his wife. No one had expected to see Rosetta instead.

Kingsley’s smile quickly faded as he glared at Aaron. The latter, on the other hand, looked utterly helpless. While Shaun and the rest nodded politely in response, Benjamin ignored the woman and turned his attention to Aaron.

“Take a seat, Aaron. We’ve only just begun!” As a glint flashed across her eyes, Arissa hurriedly chimed in,

“Yes, please join us!

We’ve only just started eating.”

“Thank you, Arissa!” Aaron replied smilingly before sitting with Shaun and the others. Rosetta followed suit and was about to take

the empty seat beside Benjamin when Ethen jumped up from his.

“Here, Ms. Adams. You can have my seat!” After giving up his seat so Rosetta could sit with Aaron, Ethen quickly plopped himself down next to Benjamin.

The smile on Rosetta’s face froze for a moment, but it wasn’t long before she recomposed herself and nodded cheerfully. “Sure!”

Alas, with her around, the atmosphere no longer felt as fun and relaxed as before. “Everyone, I’d like to apologize for being late

by giving a toast!” Aaron exclaimed as he raised his glass and downed the wine.

Straightforward as always, Kingsley shot him a look and blurted out, “Aaron, why didn’t you bring your wife along? You could’ve informed us earlier that your sister was coming instead!”

“My wife couldn’t join us because one of her friends was in an accident. I’ll bring her along next time,” Aaron murmured, his voice gradually becoming softer. “Anyway, Rosetta insisted on tagging along when she found out I was coming here for dinner. I didn’t have a choice...”

Meanwhile, Rosetta was quietly studying everyone at the table until the sight of the six children sitting beside Arissa took her aback.

As it turned out, the little ones were also staring at her, except their eyes were full of hostility and contempt.

“Benjamin, who are those—”

However, before she could finish her question, Aaron hastily tugged at her hand to shut her up. “Rosetta!”

Naturally, the six children became even more annoyed when they heard how intimately she had addressed their father.

They turned to look at Arissa, only to find her seemingly unbothered and eating her food quietly.

Nevertheless, they couldn’t stop themselves from worrying.

Benjamin’s face, too, had turned incredibly solemn as he gave Rosetta a cold-eyed stare.

“Ms. Adams, I’ve already reminded you yesterday not to call me with that tone lest people get the wrong idea!”

Try as she might, Rosetta couldn’t hide her pained expression. “I—”

“Eat your food and stop talking!” Aaron interrupted angrily.

My goodness. Can’t Rosetta see that Benjamin has no romantic feelings for her? Why else would he be hosting this dinner tonight?

The next second, Aaron turned to Benjamin with an apologetic look. “I’m sorry, Benjamin. I didn’t mean to ruin your mood.”

The latter shot him a sideways glance and replied, “Don’t let it happen again!”

With that, Aaron finally heaved a sigh of relief and raised his glass to give a toast to the couple.

“Benjamin, Arissa, congratulations on your marriage! Who knew you guys would be so much more efficient than me?”

“Thank you,” Benjamin answered before clinking glasses with Aaron.

Arissa, too, chimed in, “Thank you!”

Rosetta, however, still had her doubts. I can’t believe they’ve gotten their marriage certificate already! Those six kids are clearly

Benjamin's, but are they also Arissa's?

"Have you guys really collected your marriage certificate?" she asked.

Despite feeling the weight of Rosetta's stare, Arissa merely smiled and placed more food on her children's plates.

"Eat up, Sweethearts!"

Nodding in unison, the children broke into cherubic smiles. "Thank you, Mommy!"

Rosetta frowned and clenched her fists. Mommy?

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