The More The Merrier

Chapter 887

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Chapter 887 The Drunken Man Fell Asleep

Benjamin entered the bedroom and saw Arissa scrolling on her phone while lying in bed. The warm and gentle lighting that

shone on her face made her exquisite facial features look especially captivating.

There was even an alluring floral scent in the room. He closed the door behind him. Arissa heard the door closing, so she tilted

her head and asked, "Are you done with your drinking session?"

Benjamin walked toward her and sat on the edge of the bed. While staring at the woman covered by the quilt, he asked, "Didn't

you tell me to come up to sleep?"

Arissa blushed and answered, "I was just reminding you because I saw how drunk you guys were!" He leaned toward her, placed

his arms on both sides of her body, and stared at her with a burning and intense gaze.

Smelling the alcohol and masculine scent he was emitting, Arissa felt that she was intoxicated as well. Her heart was racing. She instinctively pushed him aside and complained, "How much did you drink? You reek of alcohol!"

Benjamin's thin lips quirked upward. "I didn't drink much."

Arissa's eyes widened in disbelief. "You're lying! The smell of alcohol on your body is so strong."

"They were the ones drinking. I only had a few glasses."

With that, Benjamin leaned toward her to nibble the corners of her lips.

Instantly, Arissa crimsoned, and she felt her heart skip a beat.

When she shut her eyes, her eyelashes fluttered like a fan, plucking his heartstrings.

In the next second, he deepened the kiss.

As a result, Arissa felt even more intoxicated.

During the gentle kiss, Benjamin could not help but wrap his arms around her.

Just when she thought he was going to proceed to the next stage, he suddenly pinned her beneath him and stayed still.

Baffled, Arissa lifted her head to look at him. Did he fall asleep?

She reached out her hand to pat his cheek while calling out, "Hey! Hey, Benjamin!"

Is he for real? Did he just fall asleep?

Arissa lifted her gaze to stare at the ceiling. Her heart was still racing because of what he had done moments earlier.

He fell asleep so quickly. Didn't he say he had trouble sleeping before this?

With much effort, she managed to push him over to one side and placed a pillow under his head.

Following that, Benjamin pulled her into his embrace, rubbed his chin against her neck, and continued sleeping.

"Benjamin, do you want to shower first?" she asked. The only response she got was his long and steady breath sounds.

Sighing, Arissa decided to give up on the idea of getting him to shower before bed.

Since he was not going to shower, she freed herself from his embrace and got out of bed to take off his shoes for him before

settling him down gently into the bed.

When she saw that he was still in his formal trousers, she was worried that he would not get a good night's sleep. Therefore, she

got onto the bed to undo his belt and put it aside.

Arissa even helped him undo a few buttons on his shirt. Once she was done with all that, she took a towel from the bathroom to wipe him down. It was only after she got Benjamin ready for bed did she join him.

A smile appeared on her lips as she glanced at the sleeping man next to her and swept her gaze across the romantic decoration

in the bedroom.

We're really married.

The next moment, she remembered the monetary gift Darius had given her, so she wanted to get out of bed to check it out.

However, Benjamin wrapped his arms around her and demanded, "Keep quiet!"

Arissa's lips twitched, and she turned around to poke his face. "I didn't make any noise!"

In response, Benjamin tightened the hug.

While in his embrace, she scrutinized his facial features and noticed how perfect they were.

When in slumber, the man did not look as intimidating as usual.

Unlike the facial expression he had when devising strategies, he looked rather charming with a different shade of redness on his

face.

Arissa kept her eyes on him for a little longer. He's drunk, isn't he?

Eventually, she pulled the quilt over the two of them and fell asleep in Benjamin's embrace while sniffing the sweet scent of

alcohol on his body.

It was early in the morning, and the sun had yet to rose, but Arissa was already woken up by Benjamin. Her cheeks became

flushed when she saw what he was doing.

"Benjamin?"

"You're awake." Benjamin lifted his head, revealing a roguish expression on his face.

The allure he possessed was indescribable.

His eyes were burning so aggressively with lust that those who met his gaze would be turned to ashes.

Seeing that Arissa was awake, Benjamin leaned in to seal her lips.

I fell asleep last night and missed my chance. I ought to finish my job.

With that in mind, he hugged her tighter and deepened the kiss.

The birds were chirping away on the balcony.

However, they quickly flew away as if they knew what was going on inside the

bedroom.

