## The More The Merrier

Chapter 900

Chapter 900 Who Else To Blame But You Arissa smiled. "There's no rush! No one on the Internet knows it's me." Kingsley realized Benjamin seemed slightly displeased by

Arissa's words and glanced at her. "Mrs. Graham, why are you not worked up?"

Arissa whispered, "Marriage is something between the two of us! There's no need to tell everyone!"

Kingsley grinned and glanced at Benjamin. "But, there's someone who wants to do that!" Arissa was astonished and glanced at

Benjamin instinctively.

Seeing that he was eating silently, she bumped against his arm. "Do you really want to do that?"

A glint flashed across Benjamin's expression. "I don't!" Arissa then turned toward Kingsley and stated, "Look! He said he doesn't

want to!"

Benjamin was not amused. Kingsley knew Arissa was doing it on purpose and chuckled. However, Benjamin immediately glared at him.

"Get out! Don't annoy me here!" Benjamin bellowed. Kingsley opened his mouth but said nothing. He was rather depressed. "I

didn't even say anything. How did I annoy you? Mrs. Graham, he doesn't dare to get angry at you, so he's mad at me instead.

Help me!"

Arissa laughed and advised them, "Stop bickering! Let's eat and talk about all these later!"

Kingsley shot Benjamin a haughty look. Benjamin glared at him. Arissa quickly placed some food on Benjamin's plate to appease him. "Let's dig in!" she said.

"Mmm!" Benjamin replied in his deep voice. Kingsley did not dare to say anything, fearing that Benjamin might chase him away.

Then, he would not even get to eat.

After their meal, Arissa's children gave her a call. "Mommy!"

"Yes! Have you guys eaten?" Arissa responded. "Yes. We went out to eat with Grandpa!"

Hearing his children's voices, Benjamin looked over. Arissa looked at how happy her children were and smiled. "Did he go to

school to take you guys to eat?"

"Mommy, Grandpa didn't leave after sending us to school. He went to drink coffee with Mr. William!" Jasper reported to her.

Arissa nodded. "Sweetheart, are you guys not studying? How did you find out about what happened on the Internet?"

Her children looked nervous after hearing the question. "Yes?" She arched her brow. "Mommy, it was me who did it!" Zachary

admitted. Gavin come closer to the screen and said, "Mommy, me too!" I'm the oldest, so I can't just keep quiet.

All the children started admitting to her. Even Tim came forward. "Ms. York, I did it too!" Arissa chuckled. "Sweetheart, why are you calling me that again? You can just call me Mommy!"

Tim blushed for a moment. Arissa burst into laughter. "Sweethearts, you guys did right this time. I'm not blaming you, so don't be so nervous!"

The children heaved sighs of relief. "Mommy, you scared us! We thought you were going to get mad at us!" Oliver patted his

chest. Jasper also heaved a sigh of relief. "Yes, Mommy only knows how to scare us!"

Arissa chuckled heartily. "Are you boys settling the score now?"

The children shook their heads fervently. "No!"

"Sweethearts, you guys did good! Next time, if you see anyone on the Internet talking bad about Daddy, Mommy, or any family

members, you can teach them a lesson!" Arissa instructed them.

Kingsley smiled. He supported her actions. Benjamin stared at Arissa. After she finished the call, he asked her to get some rest.

"No, I still have things to do, so I'll return to the office. You guys can continue chatting." Seeing Kingsley was here, Arissa was

embarrassed to go in and rest, so she left after bidding them farewell.

Kingsley felt stressed from Benjamin's anger. "Boss, why are you glaring at me? Are you blaming me for Mrs. Graham not

staying back?"

"If I don't blame you, who else do I blame?" Benjamin huffed. Kingsley's lips twitched. "Am I such a good third wheel? I don't

even know?"