

# The More The Merrier

Chapter 903



Chapter 903 Since When Are You Married

Amused, Arissa smiled before comforting Darius.

“Dad, he’s just busy. That’s why he didn’t have the time to welcome you.”

“Don’t defend him! He didn’t even want me to come and see you!”

Seeing Darius huffing in anger, Arissa could not help but feel amused.

“I won’t ask you to leave. You can stay here for as long as you wish.”

“That’s more like it!”

Darius’ mood was lifted. Before long, he got ready to leave.

As he got up to leave, Arissa walked him to the door. Seeing that Ethen was still around, Darius eyed him up and down.

“Are you a fool? Why did you stand around and wait for me after all this time? Shouldn’t you go back to work?”

As a response, Ethen smiled sheepishly. “Mr. Graham was worried about you.”

“What’s there to worry about? I was just here!” Darius scoffed.

Sensing his rising anger, Arissa smiled. “Let me walk you to the exit downstairs!”

“It’s okay. I can go down myself.”

Darius urged her to go back to work when they reached the walkway.

Even so, Arissa walked Darius to the elevator.

“Mrs. Graham, I think it’s best if you return to your office. I’ll send Old Mr. Graham down.”

With that said, Ethen followed Darius into the elevator and pressed a button.

Stopping in her tracks, Arissa waved. “Take care, Dad!”

“Okay.” Darius nodded with a warm smile. “Go ahead and continue working! I’ll get going now!”

Arissa waited for the doors of the elevator to close before turning around and heading to her office.

The moment she stepped foot into the department, all of her colleagues surrounded her, blocking her way.

Each one of them was smiling at her.

“Ms. York!”

Everyone’s faces lit up with curiosity. “What’s your relationship with Old Mr. Graham?”

Arissa eyed all of them suspiciously, suspecting that they already knew the truth.

“What are you guys gossiping about? Get back to work!”

“Hehe, we all heard you called Old Mr. Graham ‘Dad’!”  
Her colleagues replied in unison.

Arissa was slightly baffled.

Did everyone hear that?

“Well, he’s my dad. Who else could he be?”

“Your biological father?” Someone in the crowd prompted intentionally.

The corners of Arissa’s lips twitched before she whispered, “My husband’s biological father.”

The crowd erupted into cheers.

“Shh!” Arissa signaled to them to lower their voices.

“Ms. York, since when did you marry Mr. Graham?”

Meeting everyone’s curious gazes, Arissa cleared her throat before answering, “Yesterday!”

Everyone was shocked. They could not believe that Arissa had truly married Benjamin.

“Good afternoon, Mrs. Graham!” everyone greeted in unison.

Arissa stood there awkwardly at their sudden greeting.

“This is not necessary. Just continue doing what you’re supposed to do.

Nothing has changed.”

“What do you mean nothing has changed? Our department is going to be regarded as the most important department from now on!”

“Exactly! Mr. Graham’s wife is in our department. No one would ever dare to bully us again!”

“Whoever bullies us will have a bone to pick with Mr. Graham himself!”

Upon hearing the crowd’s response, Arissa did not know whether to laugh or cry. “So you guys are no longer afraid of me

monitoring you guys anymore?” she teased.

“Nope!” Her colleagues seemed to be on the same page.

“Even if we do not manage to finish our tasks on time, Mr. Graham still wouldn’t dare to scold you!”

Arissa pursed her lips into a thin line. “We will still face the consequences if we do not complete our tasks on time. Get back to work!”

The crowd continued to look at her. “Ms. York, you’ve just gotten married yesterday. Do we not get wedding favors from you?”

“Originally, I wanted to do that in a few days, but since everyone has already found out, I’ll prepare them tomorrow! I’ve forgotten

to do so today,” Arissa answered without hesitation.

With a hearty laugh, the crowd dispersed as everyone went back to their respective tasks, no longer dwelling on the topic.

Arissa smiled, deciding that it was best to call the front desk and treat everyone with some finger food.

All of a sudden, the people in the IT department were a lot more passionate about their jobs, causing their efficiency to skyrocket.

In the meantime, Ethen had sent Darius off and returned to Benjamin's office. "Mr. Graham, Old Mr. Graham has left!" Ethen reported.

Benjamin nodded in response. "Terminate the collaboration with the Adams family," he commanded Ethen.

Ethen was slightly taken aback by the sudden order, but quickly recovered and responded, "Yes, Mr. Graham." Ethen waited for a few seconds for more orders. When none came, he retreated and began to make the arrangements.

Soon, Benjamin received a phone call from Aaron. Aaron's awkward voice sounded on the other end.

"Benjamin, why have you withdrawn the investment in the project all of a sudden?"

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