

You More than Anything in the World

Chapter 255-286

Chapter 255 Are They Out On A Date

Shaun and Kingsley both had a grin on their faces as they watched Darius get along with the kids.

The more they were with the kids, the happier they got.

How lucky of Benjamin to suddenly have five kids.

The two man felt jealous.

"They're just so adorable!" Kingsley sighed.

"I wish I could take them home!" he said while looking at the five identical children.

Shaun looked at him and smirked, "You can always make one."

"That's easier said than done! Tell me, how is Benjamin this lucky? Five kids in one go! He definitely won the game of life here."

Truth be told, Shaun was also jealous of Benjamin.

"Gavin, is it okay for you and your brothers and sister to come home with me tonight?"

Shaun asked the little guy with a bright smile on his face. Benjamin's hospitalized, after all. He can't go home. Which means I can have fun with the kids at my place.

"Sorry, Uncle Shaun, we can't." Gavin rejected him.

Darius was thrilled to hear that and stroked Gavin's head affectionately. "Yes. Don't go. Stay here with Grandpa."

Shaun looked at them in amusement.

"Why not?"

"If you guys don't like to go back with him, maybe come back with me instead? My house's definitely a fun place," Kingsley chimed in.

Gavin puckered his lips when he heard that. Uncle Kingsley's place is not fun at all.

"We're not going to your place either!"

Kingsley was devastated. "But Gavin, I have a lot of figurines at my place."

Gavin gave Kingsley a smug look and said, "My brothers have a lot too!"

He was very proud of it.

Jasper nodded as well. "Uncle Kingsley, do you have more figurines than I do?"

"You'll need to come home with me to find out then! How about it? You coming?"

"Can you two stop tempting my grandchildren? They're staying with me tonight to keep me company, period."

Darius huffed and shot the two a glare.

Shaun and Kingsley smiled in response.

Zachary nodded and said to Darius, "Don't worry, Grandpa. We won't go with them. We'll stay here tonight. I hope you won't think it's too noisy."

"Of course not! I'm ecstatic. I would never think that of you kids no matter how long you stay here."

Darius smiled and ruffled the boy's hair.

Back then, he could not even get Gavin to stay the night since Benjamin would always leave right after dinner and head back to Yaleview.

"Then, we're sorry for bothering you in advance, Grandpa!" Jasper agreed after seeing his two brothers saying they would stay.

"It's not a problem at all. My little sweethearts, you can stay however long you want and come visit me whenever you feel like it."

Darius sat down and asked the housekeeper to prepare some more food.

"Are we not going back?" Oliver asked Zachary.

"No. Mommy and Benjamin are busy with work, so they aren't going home. She said that we should stay here and keep Grandpa company," Zachary whispered into Oliver's ear.

Oliver understood and gave it some thought before he said, "Do you think Mommy and Daddy are out on a date right now?"

Zachary looked at the excited Oliver. "You think so?"

"Of course!"

Oliver smiled as his eyes lit up.

The corner of Zachary's mouth twitched. You greedy boy. Can't you control yourself? Look at you, calling him Daddy already.

Darius smiled when he saw the two boys secretly whispering to each other.

Shaun and Kingsley both knew what was going on with Benjamin and Arissa, but they merely kept it a secret and smiled.

Right then, Darius looked at them.

"Benjamin went to a social event. Do you two know where that is?"

Kingsley immediately shook his head in response.

Shaun followed shortly after and said, "I've not seen him today, Mr. Graham. How would I know where he went?"

Hearing that, Kingsley gave Shaun a side-eye stare. This guy really knows how to lie through his teeth.

Chapter 256 Like His Wife

Darius' eyes glinted. After all, he wasn't born yesterday, and he was still very sharp for his age.

They rushed off that afternoon and returned in high spirits a few hours later. When they were asked about what they had been up to, they simply stayed quiet.

Could Benjamin be in trouble?

He hasn't returned any of my calls yet.

Darius didn't move and continued eating with his grandchildren.

After eating, he asked his butler to call Ethen and ask about Benjamin's whereabouts.

"Mr. Graham? He went out. I didn't go with him. He went out with Ms. York. Jasper and the others will go and fetch them when they're done," Ethen fibbed.

Benjamin's condition was already stable, but Ethen didn't feel like telling Old Mr. Graham that Benjamin was in the hospital this late at night.

He didn't want to cause them to overreact and leak the news to the media.

"Where did they head off to?" Edwin asked.

"Oh! There's another call coming in, so I need to go! Call Mr. Graham for anything else, okay?"

Ethen immediately made up an excuse so he could hang up.

Edwin raised an eyebrow and reported, "Something seems fishy."

Benjamin was definitely not at a business gathering, because if he was, Ethen would know the venue.

He probably knew and was purposely hiding it from them.

Darius nodded.

"Call Benjamin again."

Back in the hospital, Benjamin was finally awake.

Arissa immediately rushed toward him and helped him sit up.

"Are you feeling better?"

Benjamin glanced at her and said, "I'm going to the washroom."

"Slow down!" Arissa bent down and took his slippers.

He looked at her strangely, curious as to why she was suddenly doing all this.

She was acting like his wife, and doing all of this was completely natural.

She didn't know what he was thinking and simply helped him put his shoes on so he could go to the restroom.

Benjamin washed his hands and quickly washed his face too before walking out.

"Are you feeling better?"

Arissa stood waiting in front of the door and immediately started helping him to his bed.

"I'm a little tired."

Benjamin was actually feeling much better after resting, but he purposely said that to mislead Arissa.

“Then go and lie down again!”

Arissa clearly didn’t catch on.

Benjamin’s eyes gleamed and he leaned toward her, putting on a weak act.

She helped him onto the bed and took off his shoes for him.

She was already treating him like he was crippled.

Benjamin almost laughed out loud. “Do you think I’m crippled or something?”

“Huh?”

Stunned, Arissa looked up and immediately her face reddened under his teasing gaze.

“You’re still sick, aren’t you? I just wanted to help!”

Benjamin was still looking at her while sitting up on the bed.

She avoided his gaze but continued to glance at him and noticed that the red flush on his face had already begun to subside.

She chuckled and said, “The redness seems to be fading. Since you’re already feeling better, I bet you’ll be fit to go tomorrow!”

Benjamin looked at his arms, which were already much better than before.

He no longer felt the itching on his body either, which meant that the medicine was working.

“Ah, right! Your dad called you, but since you were sleeping I hung up. Zachary said that he probably wanted to ask you to go home for dinner, so I told both Zachary and Gavin that we went to a meeting and that they should spend the night at their grandpa’s place,” Arissa suddenly mentioned.

Benjamin raised an eyebrow at the sound of Darius calling him.

“Did he call me just to go home for dinner?”

Arissa met his intense gaze and she murmured, “I think so.”

He just scoffed lightly and reached out toward her.

"Can I have my phone?"

She passed him his phone and he unlocked it to see that he had, in fact, received a call from Darius about an hour ago.

He was just about to call him back when Edwin's name popped up on his screen.

Chapter 257 Help Him Shower

Benjamin picked up his phone and held it to his ear.

"Hello?"

His deep, calm voice betrayed nothing of his current situation.

Arissa glanced at him and sat aside.

He glanced back at her before saying, "Yeah, I am caught up with something. Is Dad around?"

The butler immediately passed the phone to Darius.

"Where have you been, little punk? You didn't pick up my calls," Darius' voice sounded really strict.

Benjamin's eyes glinted and he replied, "I was in a meeting and didn't notice your call."

Arissa continued to look at him.

"I wanted to ask you to bring Gavin's mom back for dinner today, but you didn't pick up," Darius grumbled. "Bring her back tomorrow, alright?"

Benjamin frowned. He didn't know if he would recover by tomorrow.

It wasn't exactly troublesome to do anything, but he still felt uncomfortable seeing anyone in his current situation.

"I'll let you know again tomorrow. I might still be busy."

"Are you actually so busy that you can't even come home for just one simple meal? Do you think you're the president or something? How long has it been since you came back to eat with us? It's starting to look like you don't even want to bring her home."

Darius' nagging was giving Benjamin a headache and he massaged his brow with a sigh.

"I'll bring her back once I have time."

Darius just scoffed. "Since you're so busy, then I'll take care of Gavin and the others until you're finally free enough to spend some time with them."

After that, he hung up angrily.

Benjamin listened to the annoying beeps and tossed his phone aside.

After that, he stood up.

When Arissa saw him starting to stand up, she immediately rushed over to help him.

"Where are you going?"

Benjamin's handsome face was extremely close to hers and she backed away slightly.

He glanced at her and replied, "I need to take a shower."

The sticky ointment all over his body made him feel extremely uncomfortable.

Arissa frowned. "You haven't completely recovered yet. I don't think you should take a shower for now."

"What does my allergy have to do with taking a shower?" Benjamin side-eyed her.

Arissa was about to speak but hesitated. He shouldn't be allowed to shower... right?

"I'll feel much better once I take a shower," Benjamin said and walked toward the bathroom.

Arissa couldn't do anything except to let him go.

"What are you waiting for? Come here."

He suddenly turned to look back at her.

In shock, she replied, "Why?"

"I can't reach some places because my arm hurts. You have to help me," he said in a serious tone.

You are going to help me.

Arissa blushed and glared at the man in front of her in disbelief before pointing at herself. "You want me to help you shower?"

Benjamin scoffed. "See? You can't even help me out with such a small request."

Arisa's mouth twitched. How is this a small request?

"You only got a jab. How much could your arm hurt?" she rebutted.

She still couldn't believe it. How does he dare to ask her for something so embarrassing? Does he have no shame?

His expression darkened and he said, "You can leave."

Arisa gritted her teeth and finally dragged her feet over after a long bout of internal battles.

She couldn't leave before he was completely recovered.

Besides, she had technically agreed to help him.

It's just a shower, right? I'll just pretend I that 'm giving my son a bath!

Benjamin smirked as she walked toward him and said, "I thought you didn't want to do it."

Arisa looked at him in disdain before pulling him over by the collar and unbuttoning his shirt.

"Lift your arms."

Benjamin followed suit and Arissa began to take off his shirt and his belt.

He looked at her as she bent down to undo his belt and he felt her warm breath against his stomach.

Benjamin's gaze darkened and his mouth felt dry.

Arisa finally undid his belt and unbuttoned his pants.

"Be careful!" he said, his voice slightly raspy.

"I know!" Arissa said as she blushed while slowly inching his pants down.

As long as she didn't feel awkward, everything would be fine.

Chapter 258 A Moody Man Is Hard To Serve

She purposely ignored him and turned on the shower. After testing the temperature of the water, she finally directed it to him.

After that, she started lathering him up with body soap. She glided it all over his shoulders, his back and his arms.

She didn't dare to use anything to scrub his body due to his inflamed skin, so all she could do was use her hands.

Benjamin swallowed and felt his body begin to flush.

The moment Arissa reached his waist, he nearly stopped breathing.

There was a flush of emotions behind his eyes and he gritted his teeth.

"Leave now!"

Arissa paused and looked at him in confusion. Everything was going fine, so what's going on?

"It's not done yet."

"Get out."

Benjamin's voice was pressed deep with control.

Arissa just shrugged in defeat.

"Then I'll go. Call me if you need anything."

Arissa was simply in disbelief and she washed her hands before turning to leave.

Benjamin leaned his hands against the wall and looked down, allowing the water to run down his firm back and lean legs.

His breathing was starting to get messy and his handsome face was tinged with a steady blush.

He wanted to control his feelings, but he couldn't help as he kept thinking about her hands touching him all over.

Not only did he fail to control his thoughts, but they became even wilder.

Arissa looked at the bathroom door in disdain. What an emotional man.

He was complaining when she refused to bathe him yesterday, and now he was still complaining even after she helped him!

Arisa tugged at her dampened clothes.

She wanted to shower too, but she forgot to bring any clothes.

There was probably time to go and buy clothes if she could find a store nearby.

Should I go back and get my clothes or should I go and buy new ones?

However, she didn't like wearing new clothes without washing them first, anyway.

With that, she decided to go back and get some clothes. She hadn't brought Benjamin's clothes either.

What is he going to wear later?

She went over and asked him, "Benjamin, do you want me to go back and get some clothes for you? I'm going to take a shower there too."

He didn't reply.

Arisa touched her nose hesitantly. Does he not want me to go back?

She called out a few more times and he finally replied.

"Ask the butler to send them over," Benjamin said.

His voice sounded a little weird.

"Okay!"

She glanced over at the bathroom door and walked away to call Yaleview's butler. Then, she asked him to bring some of his pajamas and some of her clothes over to the hospital.

"Is Mr. Graham alright?" Edwin asked in worried tone.

"He's fine. He just had an allergic reaction so he needed to go to the hospital for a check-up."

Arisa quickly told Edwin about Benjamin's situation so that he wouldn't worry.

"What did he have an allergy to? Was it serious?" Edwin asked.

“He feels much better after getting a jab.”

Arissa then asked, “Edwin, please bring some clothes for me too while you’re packing Benjamin’s pajamas.”

“Got it! I’ll send them over as soon as possible.”

Edwin quickly went to pack. Now that he knew that Mr. Graham was in the hospital, it explained why none of them had come home yet.

As Arissa folded his blanket, she began to realize that Benjamin had been in there for a while.

“Benjamin, are you still not done yet?”

After a few seconds, the door suddenly swung open and she felt a gust of vapor against her face.

Next, Arissa met Benjamin’s penetrating gaze and she was taken aback.

“Oh, you’re finally done? I asked Edwin to send some clothes over.”

Benjamin walked out of the bathroom and sat on the bed.

Arissa went off to find a hairdryer and helped Benjamin blow dry his hair.

Benjamin glanced at her. Why is she so obedient now?

He hadn’t even said anything, and yet she helped him dry his hair.

His gaze suddenly shifted and he looked at her wet clothes. He could basically see everything she was wearing inside.

His expression darkened.

Chapter 259 Stop Playing With Fire

Arissa was still drying his hair when she realized that Benjamin was staring at her.

She followed his gaze and noticed that her clothes were almost transparent.

She turned around with a flushed face to put the hairdryer away.

Benjamin’s eyes glinted with mirth.

“You don’t actually think you can seduce me with that body, right?”

His voice was teasing in a meaner way than usual.

Arissa had had enough of it and turned back to glare at him. "I'm not trying to seduce you."

"Really? You could have fooled me," Benjamin said as he continued to stare at her chest.

Arissa glared at him. "My shirt only got wet because I had to bathe you."

He continued staring at her with an intense gaze.

He was sitting on the edge of his bed with only a robe laid over him which wasn't even tied tightly. His collar was open, exposing his firm, muscular chest.

She quickly looked away and felt her face grow even hotter.

Wait! What do I have to be shy about? If he's not afraid to show it, then why should I be afraid to look at him.

Besides, I'm his wife now. Who cares?

Arissa glanced openly at his amazing figure. As expected, Benjamin's body was also flawless.

Even men would be ashamed at how boldly she was staring.

Her eyes glinted slyly. "Take off your shirt so I can apply medicine for you."

Benjamin looked at the woman who was ordering him around and smirked devilishly.

"Are you sure it is right for you to boss around a patient like this?"

Arissa gritted her teeth at the sight of his cocky expression.

She walked over with a large smile. "Since Mr. Graham seems to be occupied, then I'll help."

She untied his robe and slid it off slowly, purposely letting her fingers linger.

Benjamin's stomach tightened and his eyes darkened.

The heat in his groin that he was trying to suppress was rearing its head again.

Sh*t...

“Stop playing with fire.”

Arissa laughed inwardly at Benjamin’s reaction.

She smiled brightly and turned Benjamin’s face around as she whined, “Mr. Graham, didn’t you want me to be your girl? Are you going back on your word? Didn’t you say you don’t like my figure, and yet, your body is saying otherwise. Aren’t you being a little hypocritical? Well, well, well... Don’t worry, I won’t laugh at you.”

She slid her finger down past his firm abs.

Feels pretty good.

Her hand continued traveling downward and he grabbed her wrist with a dark look in his eyes.

“Are you sure you want to continue?”

Arissa only wanted to tease him, so she pulled her hand back with a smile after his warning.

“Do you need me to put the ointment on for you or would you rather do it yourself?”

He glared at her. She’s doing it on purpose.

His face tightened and he pressed his lips into a straight line. “Do I look like I can do it myself?”

“You’re right! You can’t,” Arissa replied with a smile.

At the sight of his dangerous stare, she finally gave in. “Okay, fine. I was just teasing you. I’ll help you apply the medicine.”

She stopped teasing him and started to apply the ointment on him properly.

“That’s too much!”

Benjamin cringed at the thick layer of cream on his face.

“The more you apply, the faster you can heal.”

Despite that, she still wiped off the excess and applied it on his neck instead.

Benjamin’s heart was racing at the sweet scent of her body. He was trying his best to hold back and turned around.

She just glanced at him. It didn't really matter because either side would have been the same.

After applying it on his back, she pulled off the robe and asked him to lie on his stomach.

Benjamin was finally going along without putting on an argument.

Seeing that, she quickly helped him with the ointment on his back and flipped him over, and do the same for his front.

She couldn't help but notice one particular area that was rather impressive and her face started to heat up.

She tried her best not to feel awkward and only helped him put on his robe again after she was done.

Chapter 260 Getting Him To Take Medicine

Arissa went to wash her hands and Benjamin's gaze trailed her...

When he noticed how red her ears were, he smirked.

So she's not that daring after all.

After she came out, she kept the ointment and poured a glass of water for him to down his medicine with.

"You should take your medicine now."

Benjamin frowned as he looked at the white pills in her hands.

"No."

Arissa widened her eyes. Why is he acting like a child?

"How are you going to recover if you don't take your medicine?"

Benjamin glanced at her before laying back on the bed and picking up his phone to work.

Arissa didn't know what else to do apart from pushing it in his direction once again.

Gently, she coaxed, "Take it. If Old Mr. Graham were to see you like this, he would be so worried. You wouldn't want the kids to see you like this either, right?"

"Are you threatening me?" he asked with narrowed eyes.

"No. I'm just worried for you. Just take your medicine so you can get well faster. Then you wouldn't have to get any more injections."

Arisa put it right at his mouth and continued to convince him.

"If they're too bitter, I can get you some candy."

Benjamin rolled his eyes and downed all of the pills in one go before drinking some water.

At the sight of his tightly knitted frown, Arisa quickly went to the coffee table and got some grapes.

She quickly peeled one and shoved it into his mouth.

"It won't be bitter after this."

Benjamin's annoyed expression immediately softened after the sweet taste of grape spread in his mouth.

"Go and shower or you'll catch a cold," he said firmly.

She glanced at him. So he knows how to care for others.

"My clothes aren't here yet," she said as she sat aside.

Benjamin frowned. "Go and shower anyway. They'll be here soon."

She turned to look at him and saw how serious he was.

Then, she finally got up to check if there was another towel in the washroom. Only after that did she close the door behind her to take a shower.

Benjamin called Edwin to ask him to hurry up and Edwin told him that he was already on his way.

Ethen brought some files over to Benjamin and heard the water running inside the bathroom. After glancing at the door, he looked over only to see Benjamin staring at him with a hint of warning in his eyes.

Ethen lowered his head and no longer dared to look anywhere else.

"Mr. Graham, I'll come over tomorrow morning to get these files."

“Okay.”

Benjamin indicated for him to put the files down and Ethen reported about Jack to him.
“Jack is back, but I didn’t tell him you were here.”

“You don’t need to tell him.”

Benjamin frowned. Jack was known for having a big mouth.

Ethen nodded. Thankfully he didn’t tell Jack anything. If he had rushed over here, Benjamin wouldn’t have been able to rest properly.

“Mr. Graham, are you feeling any better?”

Benjamin glanced at him. “I’m fine.”

Ethen smiled at the good news. “If that’s the case, shall I head back?”

Benjamin just waved at him.

On the way out, Ethen bumped into Edwin.

“Ethen, how is Mr. Graham feeling?”

“He’s fine apart from some mild rashes,” Ethen replied. After a quick greeting, he left.

Edwin brought the two bags of clothes to the room and knocked. Only when Benjamin’s voice called out did he enter the room.

“Hello, Mr. Graham.”

Benjamin glanced at Edwin. “You can go home after putting down the things.”

“How did you suddenly get an allergic reaction? Are you feeling better?”

Edwin put down the bags and came over to look Benjamin up and down.

He seemed perfectly fine, but his face was still dotted with a few red patches.

“I was allergic to some natto that I ate, but I’m already feeling much better. Don’t tell Dad about this.”

Benjamin continued saying, “Let Gavin and the others stay over there for a few days. Please don’t let them know that we are here.”

“I got it. Please don’t worry,” Edwin said with a nod.

"You can go home," Benjamin said as he picked up the files, ready to look through them.

Edwin looked at him and said, "Mr. Graham, are you sure you don't need me to stay back and help you?"

"I have Arissa," Benjamin replied without even looking up.

Chapter 261 A Deliberate Attempt

Edwin smiled and nodded. "Then please rest up, Mr. Graham. I will drop by again tomorrow."

He left after that.

Benjamin looked at the door, then in the restroom's direction before saying, "He's gone, so come on out."

Arissa, who had been waiting inside the restroom, felt awkward after she heard what Benjamin said.

She opened the door and scanned the place.

She didn't leave the restroom until she was certain that Edwin was already gone.

Benjamin's gaze brushed against the woman who was behaving like a thief. He scoffed.

Arissa snuck a peek over before she hurried to get her clothes. After that, she ran back into the restroom to change.

Benjamin's gaze brushed against her exposed legs before he shifted his view to the document he had with him.

Despite that, he couldn't stop thinking about how beautiful she was, and that irritated him.

"Hello!"

Kingsley and Shaun entered the room and saw how Benjamin had tossed the document away in frustration. They also noted the frown on his expression.

"What are you guys doing here?" demanded Benjamin.

A glare was on his handsome face, and it was obvious that he didn't want them there.

"We came to pay you a visit."

Kingsley replied while grinning. He didn't mind Benjamin's terrible temper at all.

He even waved the supper he had with him and said, "And we brought supper."

Benjamin's expression turned sour when his nose detected the smell of the lobster.

Kingsley smiled in response to Benjamin's glare. The former walked to the couch and opened the box up as though he had a death wish.

That got the entire place to reek of lobster.

Shaun shook his head while grinning. Man, that Kingsley must have a death wish.

The good doctor went to check up on Benjamin before commenting, "Hmm... You seem to be recovering well. Everything should be fine by tomorrow. You're no longer itching anymore, right?"

Benjamin shot a look over and answered, "No, not anymore."

Shaun nodded before heading over to sit by Kingsley's side.

"I thought Arissa is here. Where is she?"

Arissa was changing her clothes at the time, but she heard someone talking and guessed who the visitors were. Hence, she exited the restroom.

Kingsley and Shaun turned over simultaneously. Their eyes glowed.

Kingsley even whistled aloud and commented, "Hello, beautiful."

Arissa blushed a little, but she eventually calmed down and greeted the men. "Ah, are you boys here to see how Mr. Graham is doing?"

Kingsley and Shaun deliberately ignored Benjamin's hostile glare and warnings. They smiled, and one of them said, "Oh, we're here to get you some supper to cheer you up. After all, you have to take care of him, so we know it's been tough."

"Come, have some lobster."

Arissa's lips twitched a little. She instinctively turned her attention to the man on the bed and noted how he looked utterly infuriated.

Do they have a death wish? I can't believe they're chomping down on lobsters... right in front of Benjamin! They're definitely doing it to step on Benjamin's toe because he can't have anything spicy now.

"Come on over. We should dig in while it's hot. It'll taste bad once it goes cold. Oh, and you can ignore Benjamin. He doesn't like lobsters anyway."

Kingsley was kind and welcoming as he gestured for Arissa to head over.

She literally salivated when she smelled that delicious aroma.

When she walked over, she saw that the table was filled with delicacies.

"Ah, you guys bought so much food."

"Yeah, it's only natural. It won't be satisfying if we can't eat to our heart's content. Come on. Here, put on the disposable gloves."

Arissa accepted the gloves from Kingsley and put them on before she sat down.

"Do you want some beer?" asked Shaun as he opened a can of beer for himself.

"I think I'll pass, but you guys go ahead."

I can't take care of the patient if I'm drunk.

Arissa scanned the dishes and saw the bread. It seemed that was the only food Benjamin could eat.

She turned around and saw how Benjamin was fuming. That prompted her to cautiously ask, "Would you like some bread?"

Benjamin looked away and picked up the document he tossed to the side earlier. His lips were tightly shut at the time.

Uhm...

The cold shoulder from Benjamin prompted Arissa to turn her attention back to the food.

Kingsley and Shaun smiled when they saw how the pair interacted.

"So, how is it, Arissa? Is it good?"

Kingsley munched on some lobster. The spicy sensation was especially exciting.

"Yeah, it is. Thank you, Mr. Bailey and Mr. Watts, for the supper," replied Arissa politely.

"Oh, there's no need to be so courteous. Do you have any preference for food? You can inform us, and we'll bring it over for you next time."

Shaun smiled. His gaze glowed with a hint of mischief behind his glasses.

"That sounds great!" replied Arissa while smiling and removing the lobster's shell.

"Arissa York!" growled Benjamin all of a sudden.

Chapter 262 The Consequences Of Infuriating Benjamin

Arissa turned around and asked, "What is it?"

"I'm thirsty!"

Benjamin didn't even look up, and he had a poker face on the entire time.

"Okay, hang on."

Arissa quickly took her gloves off to pour Benjamin a glass of water and brought it over for him.

"Feed me!" grumbled Benjamin when he saw her walking away immediately after setting the glass down.

Arissa was taken aback when she heard that, but she still headed over and fed Benjamin. "Careful, it's a little hot," reminded Arissa.

Benjamin blew on the warm water a little before sipping it.

Kingsley stared at them. He couldn't help chuckling.

"Hey Boss, I thought you had an ordinary allergic reaction, so why do you need her to feed you?"

Oh my gosh, how have I never noticed that the guy is a sly one?

Shaun was chuckling at Benjamin as well. The former thought Tsk, tsk. Benjamin sure is enjoying himself now. If only I can take a photo to show him how stupid he looks right now.

"Oy, stop showing off your affection already!"

Benjamin glared over before complaining, "Even with all the food, you guys still won't shut up."

Kingsley and Shaun turned to one another and saw the amusement in each other's eyes.

"That only makes sense. There's not nearly enough food here to do that."

Kingsley laughed aloud just to get under Benjamin's skin.

However, if the former had known how the latter would retaliate... Well, let's just say that Kingsley would rather go mute than step on Benjamin's toe.

"Not enough food, huh?" said Benjamin. He got his bodyguard over and ordered, "Go buy one hundred servings of lobsters. Throw the boys to the mountain range if they can't finish eating the lobsters."

The particular mountain range Benjamin was referring to was dark and eerie at night.

Kingsley's lips twitched vigorously. He seemed exasperated when he said, "Err... Boss, that's not necessary, right?"

Benjamin shot a look at his bodyguard and got the latter to work on the task immediately.

Shaun, who had been quiet the entire time, ended up being an innocent bystander who was dragged into the mess. That prompted him to kick Kingsley in the leg.

"Benjamin, I out of this right? I mean, I'm the one who saved you, after all."

The mere mention of that incident got Benjamin's expression to darken.

Shaun chuckled awkwardly in response. He didn't wait until Benjamin answer his question and was quick to say, "On second thought, I-I'll just eat up."

One hundred servings... that would mean that each one of them will have to finish fifty servings each.

Arissa saw how troubled the boys seemed, and she felt sympathetic toward them.

Hence, she said, "Let's not order so many servings. It'd be such a waste if they can't finish all the food."

She was cautious and soft when she spoke to a certain grumpy lad.

Must he mess with others like that?

"Are you hungry as well?" asked Benjamin in a tone that showed that he was not messing around. As he spoke, he shifted his eerily calm gaze to her.

That shut Arissa up right away. She had no intention of being forced to eat so much that she'd end up puking.

Each serving is about two and a half kilograms, so one hundred servings total to about twenty-five kilograms!

Shaun and Kingsley will have to eat over twelve kilograms of lobster each...

Arisa stared pitifully at the men, but she didn't dare to speak up or ask for mercy on their behalf.

After she finished feeding Benjamin water, she sat next to the men and smiled. "Come on, eat up. Why aren't you boys enjoying yourselves?" asked Arissa.

"No thanks. We'll eat later," replied Kingsley with a weak smile.

We won't be able to finish all the lobsters if we eat now.

Darn it, we totally misjudged the situation and shouldn't have messed with Benjamin.

Shaun regretted his decision to drop by as well. I knew it. Benjamin is not the kind who will let us get away with messing with him.

"This is all your fault. You have to have extra later."

"Hey, how can you put all the blame on me? You're the one who paid for all this food, so don't pin the crime on me. We'll go fifty-fifty!" insisted Kingsley while glaring at Shaun.

Arisa giggled at the sight before she continued chowing down on the lobster and the bread.

Kingsley and Shaun, on the other hand, had no choice but to stare in envy as she ate away happily.

Benjamin looked over. His lips curved into a small, devious smile.

Hah! Was it fun to eat to your heart's content in front of me? Well, then I will treat you to all the food in the world!

About ten minutes later, numerous bodyguards entered the room with a hundred servings of lobster and placed them in front of Kingsley and Shaun.

The food smelled especially great.

"Mr. Watts, Mr. Bailey, here are your lobsters."

Kingsley and Shaun glared at the bodyguards.

"Go on, eat up!"

Benjamin's cruel voice came at them and got them to start eating right away.

"Mmm... It's good."

"Right. It's delicious."

At first, the two men were hungry and managed to devour ten servings each. Even then, they weren't satisfied and kept eating away.

Chapter 263 Kick Them Out

Thirty minutes later, both men started looking off.

Unfortunately, the bodyguards were monitoring, and Benjamin was putting pressure on them. That forced the two men to keep shoving food down their throats.

It got to the point where Kingsley retched and had to run into the restroom to vomit.

"I can't believe I ate so much lobster that I vomited..."

Benjamin's evil voice drifted over at that moment. "Since he vomited, buy some more to make up for it."

The bodyguards counted the number of servings that Kingsley had already eaten. After that, they rushed out to buy that exact number of servings.

"Seriously?" said Kingsley. He looked a little pale and horrified, but Benjamin swept his cold gaze over.

"Please forgive us, Boss. We really can't finish it all," begged Kingsley, who had his puppy eyes on as he stared at Benjamin.

"In that case, you can go spend the night in the wilderness," replied Benjamin.

Kingsley shivered. What a cruel man!

"Fine, fine! I'll keep eating."

Kingsley had no choice but to admit defeat. He sat back down and continued eating away.

Shaun was feeling a little nauseous as well. That made sense. Regardless of how delicious something was, anything would taste horrible after eating that many servings!

Shaun saw how Benjamin punished Kingsley, so there was no way Shaun would even budge. If he had any intention of heading to the restroom and vomiting, it was gone now.

Arissa felt bad when she saw how horrible the men looked.

The lobster shells were piling up in the corner.

Both Kingsley and Shaun were in hell at that moment. It felt as though the more they ate, the more there were left.

"I can't eat anymore."

Shaun couldn't handle it anymore. He didn't vomit, but he ate so many servings that it was a miracle that the spicy food hadn't destroyed his taste buds. On top of that, his stomach felt ridiculously bloated.

Kingsley wasn't any better off. He might have gone to vomit everything out earlier, but he had developed a distaste for the lobsters sitting in front of him. To him, those lobsters were worse than overnight sushi.

Hence, he was on the verge of desperation when he saw the bodyguards returning with the lobsters

"How about we just spend the night in the wilderness?" whispered Kingsley to discuss the matter with Shaun.

Shaun shot a look over at Kingsley, then at Benjamin. A certain someone was working on some document at the time.

Arissa, on the other hand, had gone into the restroom to wash some clothes.

Shaun turned his attention back to the twenty or so servings of lobsters sitting in front of him. He gauged internally and wondered if he could continue chowing down.

It should be fine for him to devour a few more servings, but finishing it all was a bit of a challenge.

"Mr. Watts, Mr. Bailey. Will the two of you be spending the night in the wilderness?" asked the bodyguard while keeping his eyes on the men.

"Oh, hold your horses!" growled Kingsley as he glared over.

The bodyguard grinned in response and stepped to the side. He kept his head down as he did so.

Kingsley and Shaun, on the other hand, leaned against the backrest and struggled to decide.

They wanted to give up, but they hated that idea. After all, there was no saying what wild animals they'd encounter in the wilderness.

The bad news was that they were unable to finish eating everything.

"Kick them out and leave them in the wilderness."

The hour was up, so Benjamin instructed his bodyguards to take the men away.

"Boss, can we go somewhere else?" asked Kingsley as he looked out the window. I'm afraid of the dark...

"Nope," replied Benjamin. His eyes shone in a way that informed the men that there was no room for negotiation.

"Arisa," begged Kingsley.

He had turned his attention to the restroom when he shouted over, but Arissa didn't know that he was calling for her.

In fact, she wasn't aware of the situation until Kingsley hovered outside the restroom and requested, "Arisa, help us put in a good word with Boss, will you? It's dark out there!"

Arisa turned to Kingsley. She was a little surprised, and a little amused when she asked, "Wait... are you afraid of the dark?"

Kingsley grinned awkwardly.

"Kick them out!" commanded Benjamin in a voice that carried a hint of displeasure.

The bodyguards hurried over to drag Kingsley out of the room. They never even gave him the chance to beg for mercy.

"Boss, you are too cruel. Don't bother coming to me if you ever need help..."

Shaun was better off. At least he could leave on his own.

He even took a few bottles of wine with him before he left.

Arisa watched as the men were dragged away. That is a little harsh... Arissa turned to a certain someone and asked, "Are you really going to let your bodyguards leave them in the mountain range?"

If I remember correctly, that place has a haunted cemetery...

She looked out the window and saw nothing but darkness. It would take more than courage to survive the night in a place like that. They would be scared mindless...

"What? Are you feeling bad for them?" asked Benjamin in an unpleasant tone. He scrutinized her as he asked.

Arissa's lips curved up into a grin before she pointed out, "Aren't they your friends?"

Why are you so mean to them? They only pulled a small prank on you.

Chapter 264 Beware

"I would've had my men break their legs if they weren't my friends," replied Benjamin while having a vicious expression on.

Arissa's lips twitched a little. Speechless, she turned around and returned to the restroom to wash the clothes.

She squeezed the clothes dry, grabbed the hangars, and took everything to the balcony to hang the clothes.

Benjamin's gaze followed her figure and traced her pink dress, the way her tied hair danced with the wind, and the exposed neckline. She was stunning. It was virtually impossible to look away at that moment.

Benjamin's gaze turned slightly dim as he frowned. Kingsley saw her beauty earlier...

Displeasure instantly rose within Benjamin.

Just then, Arissa's phone rang.

She recognized the ringtone, so she hurried over, but her hands were still wet.

"Answer the call for me, please."

Benjamin frowned and ignored her.

That annoyed Arissa a little, but she made do by swiping the phone with the joints on her fingers. After that, she turned on the speaker.

"Mommy!"

"Mommy!"

Her precious' voices filled her heart with warmth and happiness.

"Hey, Sweethearts. Why aren't you sleeping? It's past eleven."

Zachary replied, "We were going to go to bed after showering at around ten o'clock, but we ended up playing with Grandpa until just now."

Arissa found that amusing and asked, "Is your grandpa asleep now?"

Gavin answered, "Yeah, Mommy. We only call after Grandpa went back to his room."

Arissa smiled and instructed, "Then you should go to bed, too. Don't stay up too late."

Oliver ignored that and asked, "Mommy, are you still working?"

Jasper then warned, "If so, you must remember not to drink any alcohol, okay? There are bad people out there."

Jesse chimed in and asked, "Mommy, Mommy! When will you come to pick us up?"

The kids were competing against one another to talk to Arissa, and that got her to smile.

She replied in the sweetest tone. "The party is over, and I can go get some rest soon. I only drank a little, so you guys don't need to worry. Jesse, I will be busy for the next couple of days, so play with your siblings and be good at your grandpa's place, okay? I will go pick everyone up once I'm done with my work here."

Benjamin stared at Arissa. Huh, she's really sweet when she's talking to the kids.

"We'll be there to pick you guys up tomorrow night," added Benjamin.

Arissa turned to him. How can he be sure that he will be discharged tomorrow?

Benjamin looked over at her before he turned his attention back to his document.

All five naughty kids instantly became quiet. It took a moment before one of them said, "Mommy, you should go home soon. Be careful and don't stay out too late. It's not safe for you."

The kids were obviously hinting at something.

Benjamin's lips twitched upon hearing that.

Arissa snuck a peek over before cooing, "Okay, kids. Go to sleep now. Good night, Sweetheart."

“Good night, Mommy.”

Arissa blew some kisses into the phone to send her love to her children before she hung up.

Benjamin looked over and wondered if she had always behaved that way when she spoke to her kids.

Arissa turned around and went to hang out the rest of the clothes before she closed the door to the balcony. After that, she pulled the curtain shut.

Then she went into the restroom to put the empty basket back inside.

When she got out, she stared at the overwhelming amount of leftover lobsters and their shells. It seemed like she was thinking about how she'd clean everything up.

“Get the bodyguards to come in and clean it up,” instructed Benjamin.

Arissa turned to see how Benjamin was doing before she went to get the bodyguards over.

Only two men were stationed outside because the rest of them had gone to take Kingsley and Shaun to the mountain range.

At that moment, those two men were still being forced to climb the mountain.

Kingsley gripped Shaun's hand tightly and was practically stuck to the latter.

“Holy moly, it's so dark and creepy out here!”

Shaun was so irritated that he was speechless for a moment there. “How I wish the ladies can see you in your current state. I wonder if they will still fancy you after this.”

“Awh, are you jealous?” teased Kingsley, whose grip on Shaun's hand was actually getting tighter.

“Jealous? Of what? Your STD?” said Shaun to fire back.

Chapter 265 Benjamin Graham Is A Jerk

“Hey, this is good enough, right? It's a part of the mountain range, so you guys can go back and report to your employer now,” shouted Kingsley as he turned around to talk to the bodyguards. My gosh, is it really necessary for them to be so strict? And to think I used to share all the good stuff with them...

"Mr. Graham has made it clear that we are to escort you both deep into the mountain range where you will spend the night," informed the leader of the bodyguards. He remained unmoved as he gestured for the two men to continue moving forward.

Kingsley's lips twitched vigorously upon hearing that. "I've learned my lesson. Isn't that enough?"

The leader ignored him.

"Let's just go," said Shaun. He rolled his eyes at Kingsley. There's no point in begging, so you're really just wasting your breath.

Kingsley pouted, but he had no choice. He had to follow Shaun along and keep going.

Something moved in the dark as they traveled into the forest.

"Ah!"

Kingsley jumped out of his skin and hugged Shaun, almost knocking the latter over.

"What the hell are you shouting for?" growled the infuriated Shaun.

"I-I heard something," replied Kingsley in a fearful tone.

Shaun rolled his eyes and informed, "That's just a rat. Geez, I can't believe that all it takes is a rat to scare you out of your wits."

"R-Rat?"

Kingsley scanned around with his guard up. It was dark out, and the branches were swaying and creaking with each howl from the wind.

The bodyguards were speechless as they followed closely behind the men.

As everyone ventured deeper into the forest, the place became colder and colder.

Something in Kingsley snapped when he saw the graveyard, and he freaked out.

"I'm going back!"

Kingsley abandoned Shaun and turned around to get out of the place, but the bodyguards stopped him.

"Mr. Graham told us to inform you that if you leave the mountain range tonight, we will take you to an abandoned island instead."

Horror flashed past Kingsley's face. "Benjamin Graham, you jerk!"

Shaun shook his head and continued forging ahead.

The bodyguards, on the other hand, watched while Kingsley screamed as though he had lost his mind. Eventually, Kingsley came back around and chased after Shaun to keep up.

Thank the heavens that Shaun is here with me! Kingsley held on to Shaun's arm tightly.

Shaun stared at the arm that Kingsley had pretty much attached himself to. The former didn't really know what to say about the situation, so he let the latter keep hugging that arm.

Who would've thought that this idiot is actually that afraid of the dark and ghosts?

"That jerk is inhumane! I am so cutting ties with him," complained Kingsley endlessly. Unfortunately, Benjamin wasn't there to hear all that.

Kingsley wouldn't have said all that aloud if Benjamin was within hearing range, though.

"Why didn't you complain aloud earlier?" teased Shaun.

Kingsley gritted his teeth and refuted, "Well, why didn't you?"

Shaun chuckled and replied, "I have no intention of complaining whatsoever because, unlike you, I'm not a retard. Seriously, I won't even be here if it weren't for your stupidity."

Kingsley couldn't refute that, so he shut up.

When they reached the designated location, the bodyguards turned around and left.

"Oy, are you guys leaving just like that? Aren't you going to keep an eye on us to make sure that we won't sneak out?" shouted Kingsley to the bodyguards.

His shouts scared the birds and got them flapping their wings and flying away. That turned Kingsley pale with fear and got him to tighten his grip on Shaun's arm.

"Mr. Graham knows where you are, but you are welcome to leave if you are not afraid of his punishments," replied the leader of the bodyguards before he led his men and left the place. There are too many mosquitoes around here, so it's better if we head back to the hospital.

"You cruel, wicked thing!" growled Kingsley.

After the bodyguards left, Kingsley and Shaun became the only ones there. That frightened Kingsley even more, and the trees in the surrounding area looked so eerie that he had goosebumps.

Shaun scanned their surroundings and saw a small gazebo some distance ahead, so he walked over.

“Why are we venturing deeper into the place?” asked Kingsley. His arms and legs were trembling as he held on to Shaun tightly.

Shaun turned to the guy and replied, “You are welcome to stay if you don’t want to go with me.”

“Don’t you dare leave me!” growled Kingsley while glaring over.

Shaun chuckled a little and continued walking ahead. “There’s a gazebo up ahead,” said Shaun.

Kingsley followed closely behind while looking around warily with his guard up. He was worried that something might hop out of nowhere and ambush them.

Maybe the place really was haunted, or maybe it was all in Kingsley’s mind, but he felt something chilly brushing against his neck.

“S-Shaun, do you feel that something is off?”

Chapter 266 Something Is Tugging At Me

“No, nothing at all,” replied Shaun as he led Kingsley to the gazebo and took a seat.

Kingsley was close behind. He didn’t dare to turn around to check what was going on, though.

Shaun could tell that Kingsley was terrified, and the former wanted to laugh aloud at that, but he also pitied the guy.

“It’s only a couple of graves. How is it that you’re already this scared?”

“You’re not afraid, so of course, it’s easy for you to say that!” complained Kingsley, who was tempted to somehow crawl into Shaun’s pocket and hide in there.

“Drink up!”

Shaun tossed Kingsley a bottle of wine and opened another bottle up for himself.

“How are you still in the mood to drink?” asked Kingsley in shock.

“Why wouldn’t I be?”

Shaun rolled his eyes. The night is young, and we’ll have to stay here all night. We might as well do something to help us sleep.

It was only natural that the place couldn’t frighten Shaun. He was a doctor and had come in contact with dozens of dead bodies. The rotting bones in the grave were, therefore, nothing to him.

In fact, the situation in the morgue was way creepier, and he had to stay the night during his internship.

Despite that situation, Shaun wasn’t scared.

“Are you really not scared at all?” asked Kingsley, who was taking a closer look at Shaun. The former kept feeling as though the latter was feigning his calmness.

“Of course not. What makes you think I’d be scared?”

Shaun rolled his eyes at Kingsley once more.

Kingsley’s lips quivered. “D-Do you think the place’s haunted?”

Shaun felt ever so speechless. Why does he insist on talking about this despite being so scared?

“If you’re not afraid of humans, all of whom you can see and touch, why are you afraid of intangible ghosts?” scoffed Shaun. He wanted to cross his arms, but Kingsley was hugging one of them.

That forced Shaun to use his other arm as a pillow and lay down to look at the sky.

“This is a pleasant spot for stargazing. “

Kingsley tilted his head up and, as promised, a sky full of stars appeared on top.

“It is nice.”

Just then, something tugged at his shirt in the dark.

Kingsley yelped and jumped away.

“Ah! Ghost!”

“What the hell, dude?” complained Shaun, who jumped at Kingsley’s sudden antics.

"S-Something tugged at my shirt," answered Kingsley.

All colors drained from his face.

Shaun turned around and saw something disappearing into the woods.

He only managed to catch a glimpse of its tail.

That prompted Shaun to shake his head in exasperation and informed, "It's just a monkey."

Kingsley stared in disbelief and commented, "I can't believe there are monkeys here."

Shaun glared over in annoyance and grumbled, "It's a good thing that I have a healthy heart. If I didn't, I would have to be hospitalized after your screams scared me like that."

Kingsley grinned awkwardly and claimed, "Well, how was I supposed to know that there are monkeys here? We didn't see any on our way over. I wonder what else is out there... You don't think... There aren't any monsters, right?"

Shaun's eye twitched as he watched Kingsley continuously mutter nonsense.

Kingsley was scared out of his wits, so he kept talking to Shaun. No one knew how long that conversation lasted, but the men eventually stopped talking.

Just then, a noise came from the dark. "Hoots..."

It was the creepiest noise Kingsley had ever heard, and goosebumps instantly rose all over him.

"Hoots... Hoots..."

Kingsley hugged Shaun fearfully. "S-Shaun, what is that? Why does it sound so creepy?"

Shaun heard the owl as well, and even though the sound made him uncomfortable, it didn't scare him.

"It's just an owl."

"Why would an owl cry like that? It sounds more like a kid's scream," muttered Kingsley while scanning the place warily.

"What was the owl's screech supposed to sound like then?" challenged Shaun.

He truly regretted heading to the hospital with Kingsley. If he hadn't done that, he would not be sleeping in the mosquito-infested forest that night.

"I want to go home," said Kingsley pitifully.

"Would you rather go to an abandoned island in the near future?" reminded Shaun kindly.

"F*ck!" cursed Kingsley.

"Hoot..."

Kingsley shouted back, "Oh, quit screeching! I'm trying to sleep here."

Shaun was speechless.

"It's the owl's fault for scaring me," insisted Kingsley.

He tossed a bottle in the owl's direction. There was no more noise after the glass shattered.

"Not bad," complimented Shaun as he gave Kingsley the thumbs up.

At the hospital, Arissa stared as the bodyguards cleared away the lobsters.

"Ms. York, would you like to take some untouched lobsters home?"

"No, please take them all away. You guys can share it."

After saying that, Arissa went to grab a rag to clean the table.

Chapter 267 How Dare She Whine

The bodyguards took the trash and the lobster away. They kept one box each for themselves while the rest were distributed to the medical practitioners on duty.

"I think I heard Mr. Watts screaming."

Arissa looked out the window, wondering if she had imagined the whole thing.

Benjamin looked up at her. "Hurry up. I want to go to bed!"

Arissa was caught slightly off guard by that. She stared at him, speechless. "Go on then. I'm not stopping you."

Benjamin stared at her. "I can't. The lights are on!"

Arisa's mouth twitched. However, she did as she was told and sped up.

"Bring me my clothes. I want to get changed." Benjamin said to her after she cleaned things up.

Arisa walked over to his bag. "Pajamas?"

She glanced at him.

"Yes." Benjamin put the documents down and sat up straight.

Arisa handed him his boxers and pajamas and put his bag down.

Benjamin was changing when she turned back around. Hence, she looked away to give him some privacy.

After he was done changing, she put his bathrobe away.

"Shall I turn off the lights now?"

"I want to work for a little while longer."

Benjamin sat down and picked up his documents.

Arisa gritted her teeth in annoyance. He pestered me to hurry up just now because he wants to go to bed, and now he's telling me he's going to work for a little while longer? Who does that?

"Can't you continue tomorrow? It's getting really late."

She was reminding him to take care of himself. Work could wait.

"Ethen will be coming over to pick up these documents tomorrow morning," Benjamin replied.

Arisa stared at him and sat back down on the couch.

She placed a pillow on one end, lay down, and began scrolling through her phone.

Arisa took a photo of the hospital, typed some caption, and posted it on her Instagram story.

Benjamin's phone lit up as he received a notification.

He glanced at Arisa and read the notification.

Arissa: Sigh. I'll be sleeping on the couch tonight. What a sad life!

Benjamin chuckled. How dare she whines when I'm having it worse?

Arissa wasn't aware that Benjamin had seen her post. Wait... The kids are going to see this tomorrow when they wake up. She quickly deleted her post upon that thought.

I wonder how everyone's coping at work? I've been away for the entire afternoon, but nobody pinged me.

Arissa suddenly realized that she had not received any messages whatsoever since this afternoon as she checked her phone.

This is so weird.

She gave it some thought and decided to send a message to her department's group chat.

Arissa: Is anybody still around? I've been away for the entire afternoon. How's work?

Ron: Ms. York, you're finally back.

Arissa: You're still awake!

Ron: I just returned home from work.

Arissa: ...

Arissa: It's all my fault.

She realized her colleague's workload must have increased due to her absence.

Arissa: What about the others?

Ron: They left a few hours earlier. Ms. York, how is Mr. Graham feeling?

Arissa was stunned. How did Ron find out that Benjamin has fallen ill?

Arissa: How did you find out?

Ron: Mr. Frank told us about it. He said not to disturb you because you need to take care of Mr. Graham.

Arissa was rendered speechless. Did Ethen really say that?

Arissa: Anyway, It's late now, you should go to rest!

“Arisa!”

Benjamin suddenly called out to her. She quickly scrambled up and turned toward the hospital bed.

“Yes, Graham?”

Benjamin gave her a look. “I’m thirsty.”

“Got it!” Arissa stood up, put her phone down, and poured him a glass of water.

Benjamin felt better after seeing how obedient she was. “What have you been up to?”

He took the glass of water from Arissa and stared at her.

“Just chatting.” Arissa admitted.

Benjamin narrowed his eyes. “With who?”

Chapter 268 This Is Considered Office Romance

Arisa gave him a look. “My colleague. I was asking him about work.”

Benjamin huffed in disdain. “You guys seem to have a lot to talk about. I didn’t expect that you’d get along so well with them. After all, it’s only been a few days.”

Arisa’s eyes gleamed with amusement as she stared at him. She could tell from his tone that it was dripping with sarcasm.

Benjamin frowned. “What are you looking at?”

Arisa smiled. “Graham, you’re not jealous, are you?”

Benjamin’s face darkened as he fixed her with an icy stare. “I don’t condone office romance.”

“Ohh...” Arissa drawled.

She stroked her chin, looking distressed.

“Graham, I’m your employee too, right? But you’re asking me to be your woman. So this goes against your principles, right? Since what we have between us is considered office romance. Is this really a good idea?”

Arisa blinked and stared at Benjamin’s handsome features.

Benjamin's face darkened. "I only asked you to be my woman. I never said that we're in a relationship."

Arisa snorted. "Is there any difference? We're a couple either way."

Benjamin glared at her. "Then you should keep your mouth shut and just do as you're told."

Arisa was rendered speechless. How could someone be so shameless?

Whatever. I'll just keep this a secret since there are plenty of perks dating him.

But Ethen already said all those things to my colleagues. Anyone would be able to tell that we have something going on.

Arisa blinked as she tried to come up with a countermeasure.

"What's going on through your mind? Put the glass back."

Benjamin shoved the glass to her when he saw her sly smile.

Arisa took the glass and stared at him.

"What do you think is going through my mind?" Arisa threw the question back at him.

Benjamin swept his eyes over her, picked up the document, and returned to his work.

Arisa pouted. "You're still going to work?"

"Yes." Benjamin replied flatly.

Arisa stared at him for a bit and said, "Do you want supper?"

Benjamin frowned. "No."

"Then, do you want to go to the restroom?" Arisa nodded.

Benjamin looked up at her.

She smiled sheepishly.

"I'm just asking. After all, I'm planning to go to bed soon."

Just in case he bosses me around after I fall asleep.

"Go to sleep then. And stop pestering me," Benjamin warned and got back to work.

Arisa poured him a glass of water and placed it on his bedside table before making her way back to the couch.

She yawned and went to bed.

It had been a hectic day for her since she had been busying herself with work and taking care of Benjamin.

Arisa was so tired that she fell asleep the moment her head hits the pillow.

Benjamin looked up when he didn't hear anything from her. The next thing he knew, he had placed the document down and was walking over to the couch.

He frowned when he realized what he was doing. I'm just checking in on her. He reasoned.

Arisa was curled up sideways on the couch with a frown on her face. She looks really uncomfortable, and where is her blanket?

Won't she catch a cold tomorrow?

With that thought in mind, Benjamin scooped her into his arms and walked over to the hospital bed. He placed her down gently on the bed and covered her up with a blanket.

Arisa smacked her lips and stirred.

Benjamin paused. After making sure she was still out of it, he made his way to the other side of the room.

He picked up the documents and continued working on the couch.

He even switched most of the lights off.

I'm just letting her have a good rest since she has been taking good care of me.

Benjamin gave himself an excuse before getting back to work.

It was already twelve-thirty in the morning when he was done with work.

He packed up the documents, relieved himself in the restroom, and went to bed.

Chapter 269 Such A Tease

Arisa, who had been sleeping quietly, suddenly flipped over and clung to him the moment he lay down.

Benjamin thought he would have been hit hard if he hadn't been fast enough.

His face darkened as he adjusted her sleeping posture.

However, Arissa pestered him once again after a short while. She wrapped his waist in a tight hug this time around.

She even rubbed herself against him in an affectionate manner.

"Hug me!"

Benjamin narrowed his eyes and stared at her. Is she dreaming?

Who is she dreaming about?

He lifted her chin and asked in a low voice, "Woman, do you know who I am?"

"Hug me..."

Arissa rested her head on his chest and gently suckled on his skin.

Benjamin inhaled sharply as his pupils dilate.

He swallowed hard and glared at Arissa as a wave of desire surged through him.

Does she know what she's doing?

Arissa wasn't aware of what she had done in her muddled state. She bit down on his nipple instinctively.

Benjamin's breath hitched. His cheeks were flushed as his self-control slowly slipped away.

He raised Arissa's chin, placed a hand on the back of her head, and kissed her deeply.

Arissa was on cloud nine as she dreamt of Benjamin kissing her.

It felt so good that she couldn't help but indulge in it. She placed her arms around his neck and returned his passionate kiss.

She figured she could do whatever she wanted since it was just a dream.

Little did she know that it was her kisses that drove him to the edge.

Benjamin tightened his grip on her waist. He wanted badly to enter her and show her who was the one leading the show.

Just as he was about to do so, his phone rang.

Benjamin snapped back to his senses, glanced at the unconscious woman, and pushed her aside before picking up his phone.

When he saw that it was Kingsley, he hung up and switched off the phone immediately.

Benjamin facepalmed himself when he turned around and saw Arissa sleeping soundly under the blanket.

After a while, he got up and went to the restroom.

D*mn it, I almost had my way with her.

Benjamin's face fell. He took a thirty-minute cold shower to ease his flaring desire.

When he walked out of the shower and saw that Arissa was sprawled out on the bed, the veins on his forehead bulged.

He walked over, flipped her back to her side, and lay down.

However, Arissa was back at it again before he could even fall asleep.

He would have thought that she was doing it on purpose if he didn't know she really had fallen asleep.

Arissa frowned and moaned in protest when he gave a light spanking on the butt. She then flipped over to the other side.

However, she clung to him once again after a few minutes of silence.

In the end, Benjamin decided to pull her into his arms and pin her legs down with his so that she couldn't move.

It took every ounce of his willpower not to pounce on her as her sweet scent wafted over from time to time.

The desire that he spent so much time to quell burst to life once again.

Benjamin lowered his head and bit the nape of her neck.

"You're such a tease!"

He finally fell asleep after a long while.

Meanwhile, Kingsley and Shaun were cursing under their breaths as they had been left in the mountains.

“He must be up to no good. How dare he hang up on me and even switch his phone off?”

Shaun was rendered speechless as he gave Kingsley a look. “You saw this coming but still jumped right in. Remember not to get me involved next time.”

He swatted a few mosquitoes while he was at it.

I should have brought mosquito repellent over just now.

A total miscalculation on my part.

“I was just joking around. Who would have thought...” Kingsley was regretting his actions.

Sighing, Kingsley then said, “Shaun, let’s play a game.”

Shaun was tongue-tied. “What? You’re not scared anymore?”

Kingsley smiled sheepishly. “Well, at least we can distract ourselves with games. Come on, let’s play Dota!”

He’s getting ahead of himself. Shaun thought as he stared at him.

Chapter 270 How Is It

The next day.

Arissa buried her face in the blanket blearily when she woke up.

This is so comfortable. But this pillow seems a little too bouncy.

Wait... Bouncy?

Realizing something was off, she opened her eyes and saw an adam’s apple.

A man?

Alarm bells went off in her head. She was about to roll off the bed when a deep voice sounded above her.

“How is it?”

She swallowed and slowly looked up.

Her heart skipped a beat when she locked eyes with him.

“Morning, Graham.” Arissa smiled sheepishly.

Oh dear, how on earth did I end up on his bed?

I have no recollection at all. Did I sleepwalk?

Wait a minute. I had a lovely dream last night. It’s not real, is it?

Benjamin watched on in amusement as the woman before him went from frowning to being frustrated to blushing.

“What’s the matter?”

He lifted her chin seductively.

Arissa’s heart raced. She laughed drily as she tried to hide her embarrassment and ran her fingers over his chest.

“This feels great. You have such a nice figure!”

I’m just going to talk my way out of this.

Her eyes sparkled like diamonds as she beamed at him.

Benjamin’s gaze darkened, and he softly pressed his lips against hers. Arissa widened her eyes in shock.

At that moment, she was engulfed in his masculine scent.

Her mind went blank as Benjamin kissed her till she was out of breath.

He finally let go of her just before she passed out from suffocation.

Benjamin pressed his forehead against hers as he stared at her reddened face.

She looked so alluring that anyone would have the urge to ravage her silly for hours on end.

It turned him on.

She could feel his warm breath on her face and the heat of his body just barely touching her.

“Breathe.”

Arissa felt embarrassed as she quickly sucked in mouthfuls of air.

She couldn't help but diss Benjamin after being ridiculed. “I thought you said you didn't like me. Why are you hugging me then?”

“Why do you think?”

Benjamin tightened his arms around her and pulled her toward him.

Arissa blushed bright red and didn't dare to meet his eye as she felt his boner.

“Pervert!”

Her heart skipped a beat. This is embarrassing.

However, Benjamin wasn't affected by it at all.

“Let go of me!” She pushed him away, flustered.

Benjamin swallowed and warned in a low voice, “Stop moving.”

Does she know what she's doing right now?

He barely got any shut eye last night.

Arissa lowered her head and leaned against him.

She turned beet red from embarrassment.

Benjamin thought she looked like a meek and mild woman when she was shy. Hence, he couldn't help but want to tease her.

“You're already a mom. So why are you still so shy?”

“I'm not shy. You are!” Arissa looked up and glared at him.

What does this have to do with having kids anyways? It's normal to be embarrassed.

Could it be that he's just acting aloof but is actually a pervert deep down?

Benjamin could tell what was going on in her mind by the look on her face. “Are you secretly bad-mouthing me?”

“I-I wouldn't dare.”

Arisa brushed him off with a smile.

Benjamin snorted in response.

“Graham, can you please let go of me now?”

Arisa couldn't stand being in his arms anymore. She was worried he would devour her if they continued.

Moreover, she didn't think she would be able to control herself from pouncing on him. After all, he was an attractive man.

“Aren't you the one hugging me now?”

Benjamin mocked as he stared at her.

D*mn it. Arisa quickly let go when she realized she was indeed the one hugging him.

Benjamin stared at her lazily. “About last night...”

Chapter 271 Be Honest

“Hehe, it's all my fault, Graham. I must have been sleepwalking. I promise you it won't happen again. I swear,” Arisa assured Graham.

Benjamin's eyes gleamed. She actually thought she was the one who crawled into my bed. Oh well. I'll just let it be then.

He poked Arisa's back and she instantly fell back into his arms.

She stared at him in disbelief. Just one poke and I'm in his arms again. What the hell?

“How can I believe you when you don't walk the talk?”

The atmosphere became tense as Benjamin flashed a smile that did not reach his eyes.

Arisa felt helpless. When did I ever fail to keep my promise?

“I will definitely keep my word. I don't know what else I can do to make you believe me.”

She huffed in frustration. In the next moment, however, she had a wicked glint in her eye as she traced her fingers over his body.

“Could it be that you were the one who carried me over to the bed?”

Benjamin stared at her in amusement, as if telling her it couldn't have been his doing.

Arissa was in a bind. Since he didn't do it, I must have crawled into his bed then.

"Anyway, we're just sleeping together. Why would you ask me to be your partner if you mind it so much?"

"Do you have to sleep with me just because you're my partner?"

Benjamin arched his brow and spoke in a haughty tone.

Arissa laughed drily. Weren't you the one who wanted to sleep with me back then? Why are you acting all high and mighty all of a sudden?

"Graham, don't you know that honesty is the best policy? There's no shame in admitting to it."

She trailed her hand down his abs as she spoke.

Benjamin's gaze darkened as a bulge began to form in his pants.

He felt as if he had been possessed and was dangerously close to the point of no return.

"Woman, do you know what you're doing?"

He spoke in a deep, raspy voice as he locked his gaze on her.

Arissa's heart skipped a beat, and she quickly retracted her hands.

"Hehe. You kissed me just now. So why can't I touch you?"

Does he think he's the only one who's allowed to make the first move?

Benjamin stared at her with a dangerous glint in his eyes.

Just as Arissa was about to roll off the bed, the door to the ward was pushed open abruptly.

"Benjamin, look what I've brought for you."

Shaun and Kingsley barged into the room. Their eyes widened in surprise when they saw the couple together on the bed before they smiled knowingly.

Arissa quickly flipped over and sat up straight. She straightened her clothes and rushed into the restroom to clean herself up. This is so embarrassing.

Benjamin glanced at her and turned his attention over to Kingsley and Shaun. He didn't look the least bit embarrassed even after getting caught.

"What are you guys doing here?"

"Hehe!" Kingsley chuckled with malicious glee.

Shaun gave Benjamin a look and walked right in. He seems to be in a good mood today.

"Tsk tsk. You're disappointed because we've interrupted something good, right?"

Kingsley went over and teased Benjamin.

Benjamin gave him a piercing glance. "So you're aware of that? Why are you here then?"

Shaun and Kingsley exchanged looks of amusement.

"My, my. What a rare sight."

Kingsley glanced in the restroom's direction and asked Benjamin, "Did the two of you sleep—"

"Kingsley, how was the view yesterday when you're up on the mountains?" Benjamin asked coldly.

Kingsley's mouth twitched as he glared at him.

"Benjamin, what sort of a friend are you? I was just joking. How could you leave us up there? Don't you know I almost died?"

Shaun was fuming with anger as he stared at Kingsley.

Unbeknownst to Benjamin, they spent the rest of the night playing mobile games. However, their phone batteries ran out only after two hours.

Kingsley, being the wuss that he was, wouldn't let him have any shut-eye. In the end, both of them stayed up all night.

When it was finally dawn, they hastily made their way down the mountain, bought breakfast, and headed right over.

"You're fine now, aren't you?" Benjamin said harshly.

He then got up and made his way to the restroom.

Chapter 272 Brushing Their Teeth Together

Kingsley pointed at Benjamin furiously. He was at a loss for words.

Shaun gloated over his defeat. "Hah! Serves you right."

"Are you stupid? Weren't you punished as well? How could you laugh at me?" Kingsley glared at him.

"You were the one who dragged me into this."

Shaun scowled. "Can you please stop messing with Benjamin?"

He reckoned he would have been punished again if Benjamin wasn't in a good mood just now.

Kingsley said to Shaun in a low voice, "Hey, don't you think he's in a really good mood today?"

"Well, obviously. You wouldn't be standing here right now if he wasn't in a good mood," Shaun replied.

Kingsley pursed his lips. He's right.

He took his breakfast out and dug in.

"We're not going to wait for them?"

Shaun was amused as he watched Kingsley wolf down the food.

"I think they're still brushing their teeth. Anyway, I'm almost dying of hunger. I need to console my frightened self."

Kingsley was so loud that Arissa could hear everything from the restroom.

She gave Benjamin a look out of the corner of her eye when he entered the restroom.

Benjamin reached for his toothbrush, squeezed some toothpaste on, and brushed his teeth.

Arissa shuddered when she realized how close he was to her. She simply needed to lean back a little and she would be in his arms.

"Can't you scoot over to the other side?"

She was worried that her hair might be splattered with foam even though Benjamin was a lot taller than her.

Benjamin looked at the woman in the mirror and scoffed.

Fine.

He's the boss.

With that thought, Arissa moved over to the other side to wash her face.

She was already done washing up when Benjamin finished brushing his teeth.

I want to pee. But I think I should do it later.

"Mrs. Graham, come and have some breakfast!"

Kingsley and Shaun called out to Arissa.

She smiled and nodded in response. "Oh, okay. You can dig in first. I'm going to tidy things up."

Arissa made up the bed and went into the restroom to relieve herself after Benjamin was done washing up.

"Benjamin, come and have breakfast!" Kingsley gave him a look.

Benjamin walked over and sat down. He glanced at the breakfast they brought and frowned.

Kingsley and Shaun looked at him and knew he was about to pick on the food.

"Dig in first. That's all they have around here." Shaun smiled.

Benjamin felt a little annoyed. I guess she won't be making breakfast for me anymore since they've already bought breakfast.

"Come on, dig in. It's hygienic and tasty. You should try commoner food from time to time. Don't act like such a dignified creature."

Kingsley handed him some sausages.

Benjamin glanced at his hand but didn't accept it.

Kingsley's lips twitched. D*mn it. How can someone be so difficult to deal with?

"Hey, I never complained about you leaving us up on the mountain and even bought breakfast for you. You should be grateful."

"Did I ask you to buy me breakfast?" Benjamin shot him a look.

Kingsley was rendered speechless. What the heck?

"Here, Benjamin, have some oatmeal porridge instead. Avoid the oily stuff for now."

Shaun handed him a bowl of oatmeal porridge.

"Are you feeling better now?"

Shaun noticed that his face and neck weren't as red as before.

"Yeah."

Benjamin stirred his oatmeal porridge, took a spoonful, and ate it.

Hmm, the taste's all right I guess.

Just then, Arissa walked over and sat down beside Benjamin since that was the only seat left. "Wow. So much food."

"We had to buy enough for four."

Kingsley chewed as he spoke.

Arissa smiled and picked up a sandwich. "This is good."

Kingsley arched a brow and shot Benjamin a look. "At least someone has good taste."

Benjamin glanced at him. "Don't you know that you're supposed to eat with your mouth shut?"

Kingsley was rendered speechless once again.

Meanwhile, Shaun smiled and kept quiet.

After taking a few bites, Arissa reached out for a piece of ravioli.

"Did you guys really spend the night on the mountain yesterday?"

She noticed the two men were still wearing yesterday's clothes and had dark circles under their eyes.

The moment Arissa brought this up, Kingsley took this opportunity to complain about how cruel Benjamin had been to them.

Chapter 273 What Are Friends For

“I was almost sent to hell by those squawking birds. Boss, how will you explain yourself to my old man if I were to die of fright?” Kingsley whined.

Arissa found it really funny. She never knew Kingsley to be such a wuss.

“Is it really that scary?”

“Of course it is, Mrs. Graham. You should try it out with my boss. It was terrible the way those birds were cooing.”

Kingsley’s heart raced as he imitated the sound of the birds.

“I even got bullied by a monkey and thought it was a ghost. It was so scary.”

Shaun burst into laughter when he was reminded of the look on Kingsley’s face at the time.

Benjamin’s lips twitched.

“I’ve heard that bird sound before. It’s kind of scary.”

Arissa wiped the corner of her eye. She had laughed so hard that tears came out.

“Don’t worry, I will explain everything to your old man if you were to die of fright and I’ll even give you a proper burial.”

Benjamin smiled drily, causing their hairs to stand on end.

Kingsley was at a loss for words while Shaun broke into a fit of laughter.

On the other hand, Arissa was staring at Benjamin in surprise. I never knew he had such a vicious tongue.

After all, what are friends for?

Benjamin gave her a sideways glance as Arissa turned back to her breakfast.

Shaun and Kingsley left shortly after the meal to get some beauty sleep while Arissa cleaned up after them and took out the trash.

“Do you still need me to apply the ointment?”

She noticed that Benjamin had almost recovered from his allergy reaction. I think he should be fine without the ointment now.

"I still haven't recover."

Benjamin gave her a look.

Hearing that, Arissa brought the ointment over before calling out to the man that was sitting on the couch. "Scoot over then."

Benjamin walked over, unbuttoned his clothes, and took them off.

Arissa's face reddened at the sight.

It's just a torso and I'm already smitten by the sight of it.

She swallowed hard and dared not look him in the eye. Nonetheless, she would steal glances of his sculpted body from time to time.

His muscular body build was a pleasant sight to behold.

Benjamin sat on the edge of the bed and stared at her. "Get on with it then."

Arissa gave him a look, squeezed out some ointment, and applied it to his rashes.

"Is it still itchy?"

"No." Benjamin felt much better after applying the medication.

"I should be able to recover after one more dose of injection."

Arissa was pleased to hear that. Does that mean Benjamin will be discharged this afternoon?

"What are you smiling at?"

Benjamin was dazzled by her smile.

Arissa gave it some thought, turned to him, and exclaimed, "I'm happy because you'll be discharged today!"

"Who says I'm going to get discharged today?" Benjamin harrumphed.

Arissa pursed her lips and stared at the arrogant man.

"You're fine now, aren't you? So why do you insist on staying here? Don't you want to go home? There's no way the hospital is more comfortable than your own home, right?"

Besides, the worst was over for him. He didn't even need to get hospitalized.

It's not like he's going to have a relapse anytime soon anyways.

Benjamin smirked. "Do you want to go home?"

Arissa nodded. "Of course. I want to know how the kids are doing."

Benjamin stared at her and replied softly, "They are well taken care of at the old manor. You don't need to worry."

"You're not the least bit worried about Gavin?" Arissa turned to face him.

As a parent, she was constantly worried about her children when they weren't within her line of sight.

She would only feel at ease after seeing her children personally.

Benjamin arched his brow and kept quiet.

Arissa quickly applied ointment over his rashes, helped him put on his clothes, and called for the doctor.

The doctor gave him a checkup and prescribed him some medication.

"Mr. Graham, the nurse will be over in a bit for your injection. You don't need to take any more injections if your rashes are completely gone by this afternoon. Remember to take your pills on time so you can recover at a faster rate," the doctor instructed before calling for the nurse.

Chapter 274 Held On To Her Clenched Fist

Arissa stared at Benjamin happily.

"See, the doctor said you will recover today."

Benjamin stared at Arissa, who was grinning widely and snorted. He proceeded to lean against the headboard.

"Anyway, it's time to take your pills."

Arissa poured him a glass of hot water and brought his medicine over.

Benjamin did not say anything further and took his pills like he was supposed to.

“Do you still remember what you promised me yesterday?”

He decided to mention about yesterday’s promise since he had nothing better to do at the moment.

His question caught Arissa slightly off guard. It took her a while before she recalled what he was referring to and smiled awkwardly.

“I’ll whip up something delicious for you later, okay?”

She didn’t have to cook him breakfast since Kingsley and Shaun already brought food over in the morning.

“Didn’t you say I’ll get discharged today?” Benjamin asked in a flat tone.

“Whatever you say, Graham. It’ll be best if you can get discharged today. I’ll whip you something delicious when we get home. If not, I’ll make you whatever you want later and bring it over to you,” Arissa coaxed.

Before long, the nurse pushed a cart into the ward and gave Benjamin his injection.

Arissa’s heart ached for him when she saw that he was being injected in the same arm.

“Graham, why don’t you inject on the other arm?”

Surely, it’ll hurt if he kept injecting the needle into the same arm.

Benjamin gave her a look and extended his left arm over to the nurse. “Just do it on this arm.”

Arissa was bereft of speech.

“Doesn’t it hurt?”

“It’s not the same spot anyway,” Benjamin replied faintly.

The nurse gave a slight chuckle as she injected into another vein.

“Be careful not to touch it.”

She soon left with the cart after making sure everything was fine.

Arissa came over and placed a pillow under Benjamin’s arm to make him feel more comfortable.

He stared at her. "Where did you live with the kids before this?"

Arissa paused, confused as to why he would suddenly ask her such things.

"We stayed in a small town far from here at first. I brought them out of the country after a while."

She had to take precautions since her enemies were in the country. Hence, fleeing the country was her only option.

Benjamin noticed the look of hatred in her eyes. He held on to her clenched fist and gently pried them open, just in case she hurt herself.

Arissa stared at him blankly.

"I'll make sure she pays for this," Benjamin promised before giving Jonathan a call.

"Have you looked into the case?"

Jonathan hasn't replied to my messages since yesterday. Benjamin frowned.

Since when did he become so inefficient?

"I was just about to call you. Let's talk later."

"Meet me at City Hospital then," Benjamin replied.

"What are you doing in City Hospital?"

Jonathan wasn't aware that Benjamin had been hospitalized. Regardless, Benjamin couldn't be bothered to explain himself. "Just get your ass over now."

He arched his brow as Arissa reached out for his phone to put it back in its rightful place. "I want to check my emails."

Arissa retracted her hand. "Are you done with those documents?"

"Yes," Benjamin replied.

With that, Arissa left him to his work. She then went over to the balcony to check on the clothes.

Not long after, they were visited by Ethen. He brought some documents and breakfast over, unaware that they had already eaten.

Benjamin instructed Ethen to take the documents away, gave him a few tasks, and told him to leave them alone.

“Eat up.”

Arissa’s mouth twitched. “I’m not hungry yet.”

Benjamin simply gave her a look and returned to his work.

Arissa sat down and began to scroll through her phone.

When the smell of food wafted over, she felt the urge to eat even though she wasn’t hungry. Her eyes lit up when she saw what Ethen had brought them.

Breakfast foods from Drawbridge Dining! She picked up a fork and dug in.

Benjamin looked up and smiled when he saw her eating sneakily.

Chapter 275 Danna Receives Summons From The Court

When Arissa came to her senses, she realized that she had wolfed down more than half a portion of the food.

She stole a glance at Benjamin and thought of asking if he would like to have some. Right that instant, someone opened the door abruptly.

The next second, Jonathan stepped into the ward with a briefcase. Wearing a solemn look, he was dressed in a black suit with his hair slicked back neatly.

Scrutinizing him from head to toe, Arissa could not resist admiring the man inwardly. Now that’s how a lawyer should look!

Sensing someone gazing at him, Jonathan turned instinctively. When a woman came into view, he was stunned momentarily. Is she Gavin’s mother?

He nodded at Arissa and greeted, “Nice to meet you.”

“Nice to meet you too,” Arissa responded and curled up on the couch again. My goodness! This man is as stiff as a commander!

Benjamin flashed him a glance and asked, “Are you confident with it?”

Jonathan took out a document. “Yes. I need you to sign this letter of authorization.”

After he went back the previous morning, he had spent time going through the case and managed to find a way out.

Thus, he brought the letter of authorization for Benjamin to sign before the submission of the application for judgment. The latter took the pen to sign on the document as requested.

Jonathan glanced at him and asked tactfully, "Is she Gavin's mother?"

"Yes," Benjamin replied briefly without looking up at him.

Jonathan proceeded to take out another copy of the document right away. "Then I'll need her signature for this document too."

"Arisa, come here," Benjamin called out at once.

Arisa's lips twitched at the man's commanding tone before asking, "What's the matter, Mr. Graham?"

Benjamin shot her a glance and handed her the pen.

Jonathan handed her the document as well. "Ms. York, since you're the victim of the case and one of the plaintiffs, I'll need your signature for this letter of authorization."

"Oh, sure." Arissa took the document from him. After taking a look at it, she signed in the related section and asked curiously, "Will Danna be sentenced to life imprisonment?"

"I'll fight for that by all means," Jonathan responded resolutely.

After getting to the bottom of the case, he was now in awe of Arissa. Apart from hiding herself from Danna, she had brought Gavin's younger brothers up painstakingly throughout the years.

Moments later, Jonathan put the signed documents back into his briefcase. Only then did he ask Benjamin in great concern, "What's wrong with you?"

"Allergies." Feeling awkward, Benjamin was reluctant to explain in detail.

Jonathan nodded. "Have a good rest then. I have to go and submit the application for judgment to the court now. In the meantime, I'll also try to gather as much evidence as possible."

"Okay. Just let me know if you need anything. Since Jack is back, you can assign him some tasks too," Benjamin reminded him.

"Got it." Jonathan nodded and left after waving at Arissa.

"So, he's Jonathan Patterson?" She double confirmed with Benjamin out of curiosity.

Earlier on, she had a hunch that she must have seen Jonathan somewhere before. After browsing through the site of The Advocates' Association, she finally realized his identity.

He was deemed the top-notch lawyer nationwide and could hardly be defeated by his peers in the court. So far, there weren't any cases that he could not handle. On top of that, he was well known overseas too. In fact, she had heard about him while still overseas.

Narrowing his eyes, Benjamin gazed at her. "Yes. Do you know him?"

She looked at him and replied casually, "No, I don't know him. But I've heard of his name before."

Benjamin nodded and continued to bury himself in his work again.

Meanwhile, after finding out that Jonathan would be handling the case, Arissa felt relieved.

A few hours later, Danna and the Adams family received the summons from the court simultaneously. Danna was sent into a tizzy in an instant.

She was charged with kidnapping, unlawful house arrest, attempted murder, human trafficking, and others. Panicking, she noticed that Benjamin and Arissa's names were in the plaintiff section.

"How is that possible? How could he sue me?" Danna wailed as she stared apprehensively at the names. The document soon crumpled in her clenched fists.

"This is impossible! Benjamin will never do this to me! You must have made a mistake!" she bellowed at the officers; her eyes flared with utter frenzy.

One of the officers yelled at her, "Silence! Your father has assigned you a lawyer. Do you want to meet him?"

"I want to see Benjamin now!" she shrieked indignantly.

At that moment, all she wanted was to see Benjamin so that she could ask him why he was so hard-hearted toward her. He should be grateful to me as I was the one who brought Gavin back to him! How could he join hands with Arissa in taking me to court? Besides, that despicable woman and her illegitimate children are still safe and sound. Since I did not commit a grievous deed, how could they sue me?

Chapter 276 A Light Tap On Her Nose

Paying no heed to Danna's request, Benjamin simply replied indifferently, "We'll meet in court."

The next moment, he hung up the phone.

Astounded, Arissa asked curiously, "Was that Danna?"

Seeing the hint of anxiousness that surfaced on her face, Benjamin reassured her, "No, it's the officer. He told me that she requested to see me."

Arissa nodded without uttering any words.

Furrowing his brows, Benjamin asked, "Are you worried that I'll go and see her?"

Arissa arched her brow and glanced at him quizzically. "Didn't you reject already her a while ago?"

It's obvious that he's made his stance clear. With that thought in mind, Arissa suddenly felt relieved. She was convinced that it would be almost impossible for Danna to get a sentence reduction as long as Benjamin was reluctant to exercise restraint.

"Since I've kept my promise, don't you think you should be nicer to me?" Benjamin asked her abruptly.

Arissa looked at him and chuckled. "How do you want me to serve you, Graham? I'm honored to be at your service."

"My hand is in pain." Benjamin grimaced as he glanced at the back of his hand.

She took the hint and moved forward to stroke his arm in order to ease his pain.

"Is the drip flowing too fast? Let me adjust it." She raised her hand to adjust it to a slower mode and continued to stroke his hand.

In the meantime, Benjamin continued to go through his documents.

As Arissa fastened her gaze on the man unknowingly, she was mesmerized by his devastating good look.

His thick eyebrows, obsidian eyes, high-bridged nose, and thin lips combined to form a face that was eye-catching from all angles. However, others tended to be intimidated by his imposing aura.

Deep down, she gasped. My gosh! Benjamin is just so good-looking. The kids resemble him a lot and have his good looks too!

Apart from that, she admired the man's long and curly eyelashes. D*mn! How could a man have longer eyelashes than a woman?

Just when Arissa was admiring his profile, Benjamin turned and looked into her eyes. At the sight of his reflection in them, he was in a joyous mood.

"What are you looking at?" He raised his hand and tapped on her nose affectionately.

Arissa blushed in an instant, his touch sending a ripple to her heart.

Feeling her face heating up, she complimented, "You have really long eyelashes!"

Arching his brows, Benjamin teased, "And here I thought you would say that I'm good-looking."

Arissa looked at him again and nodded sheepishly. "No doubt, you do have a good look!"

After that, she shifted her gaze away hurriedly and touched his hand. "Is it still painful?"

Benjamin hummed in acknowledgment before turning his focus on the documents again.

Pursing her lips, Arissa could not resist scoffing inwardly. Hmph! I swear his mood changes as fast as the weather!

When she saw the drip finishing soon, she thought of checking the man's allergic condition. "Are you feeling better?" she asked in great concern.

From what she saw, the redness on his face was gone. Even so, he replied, "I don't know."

As he was still engaged in his work, Arissa lifted the hem of his top discreetly. She heaved a sigh of relief when she noticed that the redness on his body seemed to be subsiding gradually.

When Benjamin tilted his head and gazed at her, she explained in embarrassment, "I just want to check if you're getting better."

"I feel a lot better now," Benjamin replied briefly and switched to look at the documents again.

Arissa looked at the drip again and noticed it was finishing soon. She wondered if she should go back to prepare the meals first or to leave only after the drip was finished.

Coincidentally, the butler gave her a call, telling her that he would bring lunch for Benjamin.

Arisa conveyed the butler's message to Benjamin right away. "Edwin informed me that he would bring you lunch later."

Benjamin was signing on a document when he uttered placidly, "Tell him that there's no need to come."

Arisa's eyes lit up instantaneously. "Does that mean we are going back in a while?"

"Yes," he replied.

Feeling over the moon, Arissa called Edwin back to tell him that they would be back soon.

Flashing her a glance, Benjamin mocked, "You must be bored stiff here."

"Hehe! It's still all right I guess." Arissa smiled sheepishly.

"Oh? How about we stay for another day here then?" Benjamin teased her, his lips curving into a smirk.

Chapter 277 Arissa Becomes A Secretary

"Why? Since you're recovering well, you can be discharged at any time. After all, it's still better to rest at home!" Arissa refuted. No matter how well-equipped the hospital is, it's still not as cozy as the house! If it wasn't because his condition was rather serious yesterday, he would not have to be hospitalized!

Staring at her subtly, Benjamin warned, "Even after I'm discharged, you still have to take great care of me. Don't ever think that you can relax after this."

Arisa pouted and grumbled, "Of course, I know. I didn't say that I wouldn't take care of you after you're discharged, did I?"

Looking into her glimmering eyes, Benjamin's gaze darkened. "Go ahead with the discharge procedure then."

"Hang on! The drip will still take some time." Arissa grinned ear to ear, delighted that they would probably be able to leave by noon.

In high spirits, she packed their luggage and collected the clothes hung outside the ward.

By the time their things were packed, Benjamin's medicine had finished dripping as well.

Arissa called the nurse to help pull the needle out for Benjamin and update the doctor.

After inspecting Benjamin's condition, the doctor allowed him to be discharged. Arissa was about to step out to handle his discharge procedure when he stopped her. "Take your things. We're leaving now."

Thinking that he was planning to go to the discharge counter with her, she assured him, "The discharge procedure will take a while. Just wait for me here."

"Just get them to do it." He threw the bodyguard a glance and got to his feet to tidy up his documents.

To play safe, Arissa scanned through the whole ward again. After ensuring nothing was left behind, she picked up the luggage.

"Mr. Graham, let me carry all these for you!" She stretched out her hands swiftly to carry the pile of documents from Benjamin.

He glanced at her and turned to step out without uttering any words.

At the sight of Arissa carrying piles of things behind Benjamin, the bodyguard moved forward to help her. However, Benjamin gestured to him to stop.

As there were not many things, Arissa could carry them effortlessly. Nonetheless, she had to quicken her pace at times to catch up to the man in front of her.

Unaware that Benjamin had come to a halt at the entrance, she did not slow down and collided into a wall of flesh. "Ouch!"

She staggered a few steps back before regaining her balance again.

Before Benjamin could utter any words, someone mocked preemptively, "Oh? Isn't this Ms. York?"

Dressed glamorously with her designer bag, Regina Lawson stared at Arissa with utter disdain in her eyes. With one arm wrapped around Hector, her chest was pressed against his arm intimately.

The smugness written all over her face was repulsive to Arissa. It never occurred to her that she would bump into them there.

She straightened up and shot them a frigid glance. The next second, she turned away in a grimace as if she had seen something revolting.

With her nose in the air, she turned and told Benjamin, "Let's go!"

Regina could barely take her eyes off the good-looking man with a unique vibe of nobility alongside Arissa. Looking at how close they seemed, she was green with envy. D*mn it! How did she get to know such a dignified man! Not to mention, he doesn't seem like an ordinary man.

Standing alongside her, Hector felt a prickle of displeasure as he scanned Benjamin from head to toe. Sensing that the latter exuded a mightier aura of presence, his temper flared gradually.

However, when he saw the piles of things in Arissa's arms, he smirked. Ah! It seems that they're not a couple! Hmph! After rejecting me back then, she ends up working humbly for someone else now!

"Arissa York, I thought you would be able to get a high-paying job. It never crosses my mind that you'll become a secretary for someone. I bet this is a challenging job for you, huh?" Regina sneered at the top of her lungs, humiliating her wittingly in front of Hector.

Arissa stopped in her tracks at once and turned to glare at her. "Is there anything wrong in being someone's secretary? After all, it's a righteous profession, and I'm paid accordingly for my capabilities. With this, I don't have to rack my brains trying to two-time someone like you. Going around seducing the young heir of a wealthy family, and being someone's sugar baby! Pfft! I'm ashamed of those young heirs of prominent families. They must have lost their minds falling heads over heels for this type of shameless woman. I can't believe some of them are even thinking of marrying such worthless women. They must be blind! What nonsense!"

"Y-You'd better watch your mouth!" Regina turned crimson with fury in an instant.

Feeling a rush of anxiousness, she darted a glance at Hector. Bloody hell! How did the b*tch find out about that?

Chapter 278 Benjamin Backs Her Up

Meanwhile, Hector's face fell instantaneously upon Arissa's words. The young heir of a wealthy family? Is she talking about me?

The grimness on his face became more intense when he heard that Regina even had scandals with married men.

Sensing that Hector seemed to be swayed by Arissa's words, Regina snarled, "Stop lying! If not, I'll rip you apart!"

Squeezing out an insincere smile, Arissa mocked, "I'm just telling the truth. Why are you flipping out all of a sudden? No doubt, it's easy as pie for you to rip me apart. After all, both the young heir and your beloved sugar daddies are backing you up. As for me, I'm

just an ordinary woman without any support. Ms. Lawson, please spare me. Don't be infuriated by my words."

Then, she turned to look at Hector deliberately. "Mr. Robinson, am I right?"

Wearing a look of utter grimness, Hector snapped at her, "If you did not reject me at that time, you would have been able to lead a better life now!"

Deep down, Hector fumed. How dare she try to imply that I'm bad at choosing women! I confessed my feeling toward her at that time, didn't I? But she rejected me in front of everyone!

Boiling with rage, Regina's entire body trembled uncontrollably. Prevailed by jealousy, she glared at Arissa with flaring eyes. How could Hector still think of her now!

In the meantime, a hint of displeasure flashed across Benjamin's eyes. He stepped forward and wrapped his arm around Arissa's waist, obviously possessive of her.

Exuding an imposing aura, he snickered. "What makes you think that she's not living a good life like you? Don't jump to a hasty conclusion just because she's carrying all these in her arms. Let me tell you, this is simply how we tease each other."

Tightening his arms around Arissa, he lowered his eyes and gazed at her lovingly as he murmured, "Am I right, Rissa?"

Arissa could not resist but gulp as goosebumps prickled her skin at his exaggerative words.

Even so, the domineering man shot her a warning look, hinting her not to go against his will.

Thus, she had no choice but to put on her brightest smile and nod shyly. "Yeah!"

Hector was overcome by another wave of fury when he saw how Arissa blushed as she snuggled into Benjamin's arms. He gritted his teeth as if she had betrayed him.

Right at that instant, Benjamin shot him a sharp look.

The man's intimidating gaze caused him to chicken out and shift his gaze away sheepishly. Moments later, he came to himself and glared at the man again.

Turning a blind eye to the unreasonable couple, Benjamin headed toward his car with his arm wrapped around Arissa.

Regina freaked out when Arissa and Benjamin gave no hoots to her. She caught up to them and yelled out, "Just a minute! Sir, I don't think you know how Arissa used to be,

do you? She used to lead a promiscuous life and have countless bedmates. Do you know that she even had an abortion..."

However, her voice trailed off when Benjamin stopped in his tracks and turned to glance obliquely at her. The ferocity in his eyes almost scared the living daylights out of her.

After a while, she continued to babble, "You can run a background check on her if you don't believe me. It's no secret to everyone!"

Regina felt a rush of schadenfreude in an instant. She could barely wait for the man to flip out and cut ties with Arissa.

Arissa gritted her teeth in utter resentment. This b*tch! She must be the one spreading rumors at the campus!

At the peak of fury, she was about to settle the score with the despicable woman when the man alongside her uttered grimly, "Do you know what will happen to you if you try to frame my woman?"

Sebastian's tone was as cold as the abyss, making the temperature around them drop drastically.

Arissa's heart skipped a beat at once. She knew all too well that Benjamin's temper was flaring.

Staring at the man's face that was darkening gradually, she was momentarily dazed. My goodness! He looks so captivating when he's angry!

Intimidated by Benjamin's dangerous aura, Regina took one step backward instinctively. Putting on a brave front, she retorted, "Everyone knows about that. How can you say that I'm framing her?"

"Fine!" Benjamin hissed in an icy-cold tone and turned to instruct the bodyguard solemnly, "Call my lawyer!"

"Understood, Mr. Graham!" The bodyguard nodded respectfully.

While making the call, he asked, "Ms. York, what's this woman's name?"

Arissa was stunned. She had thought that Benjamin was simply putting on a show to threaten Regina. Without any hesitation, she gladly replied, "Regina Lawson!"

"You..." Dumbstruck, Regina was rendered speechless. Although she felt a chill creeping up her spine, she still fought to maintain her tough front as she tamp down her fear.

Chapter 279 What Is Your Relationship With Him

Arissa shot Regina a cold glance and uttered sardonically, "Regina Lawson, if you apologize to me, I'll talk him out of suing you!"

The latter snapped, "Why should I apologize to you? After all, it's true that you've done all those shameful deeds!"

Arissa sniggered. "Well, Ms. Lawson, be prepared to receive a letter from our lawyer then!"

Gazing at Benjamin, Hector gradually sank into deep thought. His bodyguard called him Mr. Graham, right? From what I know, there's only one Mr. Graham with a resemblance to this man in Dellmoor. Undeniably, he has good looks and is giving off an imposing aura. Not to mention, his unique vibe of nobility implies that he's from a prominent family.

All of a sudden, an alarm bell went off in his head. Could he be Benjamin Graham?

"Get in the car." Paying no heed to the shameless couple, Benjamin hopped into the car with Arissa. Shortly after, their car sped off.

After the bodyguard ended his phone call with the lawyer, he got into another car and followed behind them.

When Hector caught a glimpse of Benjamin's unique car plate, his gut instinct told him that he had made the correct speculation. I'm sure that the man is Benjamin Graham!

"Hector, why didn't you say anything just now? Didn't you notice how that b*tch bullied me with the man? How could you remain silent as if nothing happened?" Temper flaring, Regina shoved at Hector to vent her anger.

Hector retracted his gaze and turned to look at her solemnly. At that very moment, he felt that the woman who was acting like a shrew was indeed a stark contrast to Arissa. "Do you know who that man is? You'll only end up in a tight corner by getting on his nerves!"

Deep down, Hector was worried sick. He knew that Benjamin could effortlessly pay him back in his coin. My God! How did Arissa get to know such an omnipotent man? D*mn it! I shouldn't have piped out those words just now!

In an instant, Regina could tell that something was bugging his mind. Feeling a rush of inexplicable fear, she asked apprehensively, "Who is he?"

Obviously, she noticed that the man was seemingly far better than Hector. Nonetheless, she doubted if he was being pretentious.

Throwing her a meaningful look, Hector enunciated, "He's Benjamin Graham!"

The next moment, he turned and walk toward his car.

Benjamin Graham? There was an instant change in Regina's countenance. Amid her jealousy, there was a hint of unmissable excitement. What the heck! That man is Benjamin Graham? How the hell did Arissa get so lucky? I have her beautiful look too, but why can't I get to know such a stunning man like him? D*mn it! How could I be so rude to him just now?

Her face turned ashen when she recalled that Benjamin would sue her. She could not help but wonder if it was too late for her to apologize to him.

Just when she was deep in her thoughts, she saw Hector get into his car. Dumbstruck, she dashed toward him. "Hector, we've just reached here a while ago, and I haven't consulted the doctor yet. Where are you going?"

"You can go on ahead and consult the doctor yourself!" Hector started the car right away.

Infuriated, Regina grabbed the door and stomped on the ground. "Didn't you promise that you would accompany me?"

At the same time, she grumbled to herself, "It's that b*tch's fault! If not, Hector won't change his mind abruptly!"

"Hmph! You should get your sugar daddy to accompany you then!" Hector stepped on the accelerator, and the car sped off.

Subsequently, Regina fell down and scraped her elbow.

"Hector Robinson! You b*stard!" she wailed furiously and lobbed her handbag at his car, but it missed the target.

"Arissa York, you're the one who placed me in this pathetic state! I won't let you off the next time we meet!" she squealed, wearing a look of sheer indignance.

As Benjamin's stunning figure flashed across her mind, something came to her. At that moment, a gleam of malice flickered in her eyes.

In the car, Arissa turned to look at the man beside her. Looking ahead silently, Benjamin's expression was cold and solemn. Is he still feeling annoyed?

Mustering up her courage, she broke the silence warily. "Thanks for helping me just now."

He turned to gaze at her with displeasure in his eyes. "What is the relationship between you and that man?"

Arisa was astounded by his tone. Oh my. Is he... Is he jealous?

She pondered for a while before replying slowly, "He's just a boastful heir from a quite well-off family. There's nothing between us. I can't deny that he did indeed pursue me before, but I rejected him at once. I swear that I'm not closely acquainted with him!"

Benjamin gazed at her and gradually relented. She doesn't seem to be lying.

He turned to look ahead again. Miraculously, his displeasure moments ago seemed to have vanished partially.

Even so, another wave of displeasure surged from within him again when he recalled how Hector had gazed at Arissa earlier. It was as though the latter was drooling over his belongings.

Chapter 281 Do Not Keep Me Waiting For Too Long

Benjamin's eyes darkened. "Are you going to retaliate?"

Arisa responded with a smile. "Of course not."

He's the boss. Of course, I'm not that stupid to step on his toes.

Instead of offending him, Arissa wanted to take this opportunity to cling to him.

Looking at the changes in her facial expression, Benjamin smirked. "Go and prepare a meal for me then!"

Arisa looked around and realized they had reached home.

She put on a smile and opened the car door while carrying things in her hands.

She then ran over to Benjamin's side and opened the door for him. "Watch your step, Mr. Graham."

After taking a glance at her smiling face, Benjamin tidied his shirt, stepped out of the car, and entered the house.

Arisa puckered her lips. This man must have gotten used to people serving him.

"Don't keep me waiting for too long!"

Upon hearing that, Arissa who was deep in thought then caught up with him. "The butler has prepared lunch for you, hasn't he? I can cook dinner for you later!"

Benjamin narrowed his eyes and tilted his head aside. "I thought you said you'd do what I want? I want you to cook something for me right now!"

Arissa pressed her lips and responded, "Okay!"

He's just gonna ignore the lunch the butler prepared for him? What a waste.

"Mr. Graham, Ms. York, welcome home!"

"Carry these for me, will you?" Arissa handed the documents and luggage over to Edwin.

She then turned around and ran toward the kitchen.

"Are you feeling better, Mr. Graham?" Edwin studied Benjamin from head to toe and thought he looked all right.

"Yes, I'm fine!" After taking a glance at the butler, he walked toward the living hall.

"Lunch is ready. Shall I invite Ms. York over?"

"Don't worry. We're not in a hurry." Benjamin sat down on the couch.

Edwin then looked in Arissa's direction. What is Mr. Graham doing here when Ms. York is heading to the dining hall?

Edwin did not know Arissa was actually running to the kitchen.

After putting the things in one corner, Edwin went to the kitchen.

He got confused when he saw Arissa busy cooking. "What are you preparing? Lunch's ready."

"Mr. Graham wants me to cook something for him!" Arissa looked at Edwin and answered him with a grin.

Edwin finally understood what was going on between the two. He smirked and said, "Let me help you, Ms. York!"

"It's all right. I can handle it myself. I'll whip up something simple. Go and take a rest." Arissa smiled.

"And please stop calling me Ms. York anymore. Call me Arissa or Issa!"

Edwin narrowed his eyes and teased, "I wish I could call you Mrs. Graham!"

His remark rendered Arissa speechless. "Please watch your words. Mr. Graham might blame you for uttering nonsense."

I don't want people to assume that I made him call me Mrs. Graham.

"Mr. Graham wouldn't mind. You're the mother to the children, so technically speaking, it's not wrong for me to call you Mrs. Graham!" Edwin had grown fond of Arissa.

Arissa had given Mr. Graham five sons. No one else deserves the title more than her.

"Please, just call me Issa!"

Arissa responded with an awkward smile while continuing to prepare food for that bossy pants.

Since Benjamin had just recovered from an allergic reaction, Arissa avoided ingredients that were high in protein. Instead, she made baked beef strips and mushroom soup.

Edwin, who was lending her a hand in the kitchen, was pleased to witness her culinary skills. "They smell great. Do you cook all the time?"

Arissa looked at Edwin and nodded. "I'll try to cook dinner if I get home early. Take-outs are not healthy for the kids."

Edwin grinned and nodded. "You must have taken good care of the kids."

Edwin then brought the food to the dining table and removed the thermos covers from the other dishes.

Arissa too brought the soup out of the kitchen after turning off the stove.

"Careful, Ms. York. Put it down. I'll carry the soup for you."

"It's fine. I'll do it." Arissa then placed the soup on the table.

The dishes filled the entire dining table. Arissa wondered if the two of them could finish them all.

"Lunch is ready!"

Chapter 282 I Will Just Eat What She Cooked

"Lunch is ready, Mr. Graham!" Arissa tried to get the man's attention by calling him out loud.

She then filled two empty bowls with mushroom soup.

The mushroom soup tasted great because she managed to use all the available fresh ingredients.

Upon noticing Benjamin was on a call, Edwin turned to Arissa and said, "I'll get him!"

"He must have heard me."

When Arissa was trying to see where Benjamin was in the living hall, the man walked right into the dining area.

"Wash your hands and join me." Benjamin glanced at her.

He then looked at the dishes on the table and questioned her, "How did you manage to cook all these in just a short time?"

Arissa could not help but frown upon hearing that.

Edwin stepped in and smiled. "She prepared the baked beef strips and mushroom soup!"

Benjamin took a closer at the set. Ehm. They look kind of delectable.

After washing his hands at the sink, he walked back to the dining table.

Arissa quickly went up and drew out the chair for him to sit.

"Here, have some soup first!"

Benjamin tried the mushroom soup. It's delicious, but I don't think she made it.

Arissa then sat down and took a sip of the soup. "It's good!"

She even licked the corner of her lips to express her satisfaction.

A cold glint flashed across Benjamin's eyes. He sneered, "You didn't make this, did you?"

Did she really whip up these two dishes in less than ten minutes? I don't think so.

Arissa gave him a smile. "Edwin made the soup, but I added some special ingredients to enhance the flavor."

Benjamin responded with a snort.

“Try the baked beef strips. I made them. Edwin was the one who prepared the rest of the dishes. There’s so much food on the table. We can’t finish them by ourselves anyway.”

She added, “I’ll prepare dinner tonight. I’ll cook anything you want!”

She took a slice of baked beef strips and placed it next to the man’s mouth.

Edwin’s eyes widened upon noticing their interaction.

The butler became even more flabbergasted when Benjamin opened his mouth and ate the bread.

How did they become this intimate in just one night? In the past, a hygiene freak like Mr. Graham would never eat food like this!

But he seems to enjoy being fed by Ms. York!

“How is it? Nice?”

Arissa looked at him with anticipation.

Benjamin ran his tongue over his teeth to savor every last bit of garlic bits in his mouth.

He responded with a grunt to express his satisfaction.

Arissa was pleased with his reaction. “Eat more then!”

Baked beef strips had become one of her signature dishes ever since she had learned it from an experienced hotel chef.

Benjamin glanced at her and asked, “Where did you learn this from?”

While she was stuffing food into her mouth, she explained, “At first, I tried to improve the recipe by experimenting with various ingredients. When I was working in a hotel, I learned it from an experienced chef and eventually mastered the skills of preparing this dish.”

“The kids are a big fan of this dish!” Arissa was proud of her achievement.

“Ah, that’s why Ms. York is such a good cook!” Edwin smiled.

How he wished he could also get a taste of the beef strips. Too bad the dish is made specifically for Mr. Graham only.

Arissa chuckled. “I love the dishes you made too, Edwin!”

That remark instantly put him on cloud nine.

“Do you want more soup?” Arissa asked after noticing Benjamin had finished it.

“I want more beef!” Benjamin exclaimed. Clearly, he was a big fan of this dish too.

Arissa put down her cutlery and added more beef strips to his plate.

Benjamin kept eating the beef strips with potato salad. He did not bother to touch the other dishes.

“Are you not going to try the other dishes?” Arissa asked, even though she was delighted to see how much she enjoyed her food.

In the blink of an eye, the man had almost finished the baked beef strips.

“You eat some too!” Benjamin ordered. He then put his cutlery down.

Chapter 283 Did You Call Me Weak

“You’re done eating?” Arissa, who had just had a bowl of soup, looked at him and asked.

“I’m full!” Benjamin had eaten quite a lot.

“How about another bowl of mushroom soup? It’s good for you since you are weak.”

All of a sudden, the man shot a sullen glare at Arissa.

She wondered why he gave her that look. “What’s with that look? Come, another bowl of soup for you. Eat more! Be a man!”

She took over his bowl and filled it with soup.

Edwin, who was still observing them from a distance, turned around and giggled.

“Be a man? Do you mean I’m not a man?” Benjamin’s expression turned grim. “And did you just call me weak?”

What a humiliating way to doubt a man.

Arissa finally realized why he got mad. She immediately opened her mouth to defend herself. “Come on, don’t be so sensitive. It was just a casual remark. Don’t take it to heart.”

She continued, "I didn't mean to say you're weak. You were admitted to the hospital and given an injection, weren't you? I only want you to drink more soup so that you can boost your system with nutrients, that's all. It's up to you if you still want another bowl."

Arisa noticed the man still had a grim expression on his face. Instead of clarifying what she said earlier, she swallowed the fluid lodged in her throat, lowered her head, and continued with her lunch.

Yum! Edwin is such a good cook. I'll not let these dishes go to waste!

Benjamin looked away and continued drinking the mushroom soup.

Arisa peeked at him and could not help but chuckle in her heart.

Didn't he say he is full?

After finishing the bowl of soup, Benjamin said, "Enjoy your lunch!"

He then stood up, left the dining area, and went upstairs.

"Mr. Graham has never eaten so much in his life! He usually eats a small portion, and that's it," Edwin said with a grin.

Arisa was surprised to learn that. "Just a small plate?"

He seems to eat more than a plate in front of me though.

"Yeah. Maybe your presence here had whetted his appetite?"

Upon hearing that, Arisa instantly blushed. "Stop teasing me, Edwin."

"Gavin also eats a lot when he's with you, right?" Edwin smiled.

"Have you taken your lunch? If not, come and join me. I can't finish these all by myself." Arisa tried to divert his attention.

"Don't worry about me. I ate something just now." Edwin then went to the kitchen to clean things up.

Arisa grinned. I wonder if the kids had had their lunch.

She gave Gavin a video call, but he did not answer.

Is he having his afternoon nap?

She immediately ended the call.

Arissa then continued with her lunch while scrolling her phone.

Meanwhile, Benjamin, who had just taken his bath, came downstairs and noticed she was still eating.

He called, "Arissa!"

Arissa turned around and froze for a moment when their gaze met.

"Stop playing with your phone. Finish your food, quick!" Benjamin reprimanded her before entering the study.

At first, she wanted to defend herself but eventually gave in. She put down her phone and focused on finishing the food on her plate.

What's wrong with me playing with my phone? There's no one around me to talk to anyway!

What a domineering man!

Edwin chuckled from a distance. It looks like Mr. Graham had started behaving like an ordinary man now.

It took Arissa another thirty minutes to settle her lunch.

She had finished a big portion of the dishes on the dining table. "Thanks for the meal! It's delicious!"

Edwin smiled at her and said, "Go and take a rest. I'll clean these up later."

"Let me help you!"

When she was about to pick up one of the plates from the table, Edwin went up to stop her. "Don't worry about it. You still have to cook for Mr. Graham tonight. Go and get some rest!"

Edwin cleaned up the table as quickly as possible, as he did not want Arissa to help him.

"Thanks, Edwin."

Edwin responded, "You're welcome, Ms. York."

Arissa then left the dining area. As she was walking by the study, she peeped into the room and asked, "Aren't you gonna take a break?"

Benjamin lifted his head to look at her. "I'm still busy!"

Arissa nodded. "Have you taken your medicine?"

Chapter 284 Wait For One More Day

Benjamin glanced at her before lowering his head and continuing with his work.

Arissa's lips curled into a smile. So he hasn't eaten the medicine yet.

Without delay, she went to take his medicine and poured a glass of water.

Then, she walked into Benjamin's study. "Here. Eat this first before you continue your work."

Benjamin furrowed his brows. "Just put it there. I'll eat it later."

Seeing that he was reluctant to eat the medicine, Arissa persuaded gently, "If you don't eat the medicine now, you won't recover fast. The kids will be worried seeing you like this."

Benjamin lifted his head and stared at Arissa. She handed the medicine and the glass of water to him.

"Will the kids worry about me?"

Maybe Gavin will, but that brat is ignoring me even now.

"Of course! If the kids find out about this, Gavin will definitely be the one who worries about you the most!"

Even though they said they didn't like him, I bet they'll be concerned if they find out that he's sick.

"Really? I doubt so." Benjamin scoffed. Regardless, he still took the medicine and ate it.

Arissa smiled and asked, "Are you picking them up tonight?"

Seeing her eagerness to see the kids, Benjamin pursed his lip slightly, "No. I'm fetching them back tomorrow."

"Why?"

Arissa could not wrap her head around it. Didn't he promise his father that he would pick up the kids tonight if possible? Why did he change his mind again? Since we're already back, we can get them anytime.

“Dad seldom has the chance to hang out with them. Let them stay there with him for a while more.”

Benjamin spoke his mind before returning to look through his work.

Arissa bit her lip and turned around to go out.

“You should rest early,” she reminded before heading back upstairs.

She changed into her pajamas, getting ready to take a nap.

Just then, Gavin’s call came in.

Arissa immediately sat upright and answered the video call.

“Sweetheart!”

Her heart melted the instant she saw her son’s face.

“Mommy, did you call me just now?”

Gavin rubbed his eyes lazily, seemingly just woken up.

“Yes. Were you sleeping?”

Arissa flashed a gentle smile. At that moment, she felt like hugging Gavin so much.

“Yes, I’ve just woken up. I was so happy when I saw that you’ve called me!”

Gavin’s lips split into a wide grin.

Right then, Zachary came over as well and exclaimed, “Mommy!”

“Hello!” Arissa beamed from ear to ear.

Oliver and Jasper had woken up too. They immediately leaned forward when they saw their brothers having a video call with Arissa.

“Mommy!”

“Are you all up?”

They all look so cute with their messy hair.

“Yeah, only Jesse is still sleeping!” Jasper yawned.

“Mommy, when are you coming to pick us up?” Oliver stared earnestly at Arissa.

“Maybe tomorrow?”

Arissa figured she should not go fetch the kids herself.

Benjamin had said that he would pick the kids up tomorrow.

“What? We still need to wait until tomorrow? Mommy, where are you now? What are you busy with? Are you on a business trip?”

Zachary was somehow unhappy. Even though it was fun at his grandfather’s place, he missed his mother dearly.

Gavin glanced at Arissa’s background, and his eyes lit up. “Mommy, are you at home?”

Arissa did not expect Gavin to notice that. “Yes, I am.”

The four of them got overwhelmed with excitement at that.

“Mommy, we’ll go back to look for you then!”

Arissa blinked slightly. That works.

“But aren’t you guys going to accompany Grandpa anymore?”

“We can accompany him any other time. Today is the weekend. We want to be with you, Mommy!”

Upon saying that, Gavin jumped right off the bed, getting ready to freshen up.

“Mommy, wait for us! We’ll see you in a while!”

With that, Zachary headed toward the bathroom as well.

“Mommy, we’ll go wash our faces. Bye!” Oliver followed behind his brothers.

“Mommy, please wake Jesse! I’ll go wash my face too!”

Jasper giggled as he placed the phone facing Jesse.

Arissa was amused to see Jesse’s face at such a close distance.

Chapter 285 Rushed Home

"Sweetheart..." Arissa called out to Jesse a few times, yet the latter simply rolled her body and continued to sleep.

"Sweetheart, wake up. Your brothers are coming home to find me later. Don't you want to see me?"

Arissa kept speaking into the phone, but she was unsure if Jesse heard her.

A while later, Gavin was the one who woke Jesse.

"Jesse! Wake up. We're going home. Mommy's home!"

Gavin shook his sister's hand slightly.

Just then, Jesse opened her eyes groggily. "Mommy? Where's Mommy?"

"Mommy's at home! We are going back now!"

Gavin used his fingers to run through Jesse's bed hair gently.

"Is Mommy back?" Jesse was rejuvenated at once.

Gavin nodded.

Upon seeing that, Jesse rushed to freshen up.

The rest of the kids had also come back to the room and got changed.

Without hesitation, they packed their bags before helping Jesse pack hers.

Then, they got all ready to leave the house.

Darius was still taking his nap when the kids were leaving. The butler saw them but failed to stop them.

"We're going home. Please tell Grandpa after he wakes up. We'll come to find him again when we're free!" Gavin told the butler.

"Gavin, can't you guys wait until Old Mr. Graham wakes up? You can go back after dinner!"

The butler tried to make them stay longer.

The quintuplets shook their head in unison. "We miss Mommy already!"

Seeing their persistence, the butler sighed slightly. "Let me send you guys back then."

"It's all right. We can go back ourselves. Please wait here for Grandpa to wake up."

Zachary waved his hands right away.

In the end, the butler had no choice but to arrange for a car to send the kids back to Yaleview.

Just when they were about to leave, Kingsley came back.

"Isn't that Mr. Watts' car?"

Jesse glanced at the car.

"Yes, it's Mr. Watts'!" Gavin nodded upon seeing that.

A moment later, Kingsley got out of the car.

He smiled after seeing the five kids standing at the door with the butler, carrying their bags. "Are you guys going to school? Isn't it a holiday today?"

"No. We're going home!" Jasper responded with a smile.

"Going home? But your parents aren't there. So why are you going home?"

Kingsley smiled as he stared at them.

"Mommy's back!" Gavin said.

Kingsley raised his brow upon hearing that. After he left the hospital that morning, he went right back home. After that, he came directly to the Old Manor to find the kids. Hence, he had no idea what happened at the hospital.

Could it be that Benjamin has gotten discharged from the hospital already?

"I asked them to stay here longer, but they refused to," the butler told Kingsley.

Kingsley smiled again. "Well, since they want to go home, let me send them!"

"Thanks, Uncle Kingsley!"

The five of them thanked him simultaneously. Then, they all hopped into his car without delay.

Kingsley was amused as he turned to the butler. "Let me send them back. Please tell Mr. Graham about this."

“Okay. Please drive slowly. And let me know after you’ve reached,” the butler reminded while sending them away.

Kingsley sat on the driver’s seat and reminded the kids, “All right, before we go, you guys need to fasten your seat belt!”

“Uncle Kingsley, we’ve fastened our belts. Please drive now!” Oliver urged him anxiously, fearing Darius might wake up and stop them.

Kingsley flashed the boy a smile before he started the car and drove off.

“It’s a holiday. Don’t you think it’d be better to accompany Grandpa longer?”

“But Mommy’s not here!”

Jesse was the one who missed Arissa the most. She had not seen her mother for almost two days, and it felt like ages to her.

Chapter 286 Your Daddy Is Sick

Kingsley glanced at Jesse and was bewildered to notice the latter almost crying.

“Please don’t cry. I’m sending you guys back right now.”

“I’m not crying!”

Jesse tried hard to hold back her tears.

“Jesse, hold on, okay? We’ll be seeing Mommy real soon!” Gavin caressed Jesse’s head lovingly.

Jasper cut a glare at his sister. “You don’t want Mommy to see you crying, do you? That’s embarrassing!”

Zachary said, “I bet you will be the same too if we wait one more day.”

Jasper pursed his lips in dismay.

Oliver teased, “But Jesse’s been itching to cry since this morning!”

Zachary cut an angry look at the two of them. They always like to bully Jesse.

Right then, he stretched out his hand to stroke Jesse’s head too. “We’re going to see Mommy now.”

“Okay!”

Jesse nodded obediently.

Kingsley scanned them from the rearview mirror.

“Are you guys sure your mommy’s at home?”

“Yes. She called us just now. She’s home,” Gavin responded firmly.

Mommy’s definitely at home.

Kingsley asked curiously, “How about you daddy? Is he at home too?”

“That we don’t know!” Gavin snorted with displeasure.

Kingsley glanced at the boy and teased, “Don’t you care about your daddy?”

“He doesn’t need my care.”

Gavin’s tone was full of resentment.

Kingsley smiled. “Who told you that? He needs it the most right now.”

Gavin furrowed his brows as he sensed Kingsley had something to say.

Zachary and Oliver shifted their gazes toward Kingsley as well.

“Uncle Kingsley, what are you trying to say?” Jasper asked.

Kingsley smiled again. “It looks like you’re the one who cares about your daddy the most, huh?”

“Nope. I don’t care about him at all!” Jasper responded arrogantly.

Kingsley uttered casually, “Oh, is that so? Then I guess you won’t care that your daddy is sick, huh?”

“Daddy’s sick?” Gavin’s frown deepened.

How could Daddy be sick? Isn’t he healthy all this while?

Seeing Gavin’s worried look, Kingsley somewhat felt happy for Benjamin.

This little kid keeps saying that he hates his daddy, but he just can’t help worrying about him.

Feeling puzzled, Zachary asked Kingsley, "Uncle Kingsley, what sickness does he have?"

Could it be that Mommy was busy last night because of him?

Oliver and Jasper also stared closely at Kingsley.

"Uncle Kingsley, is it serious?"

Meanwhile, Jesse started to worry too.

Kingsley cleared his throat and uttered sternly, "Of course it's serious. He was even hospitalized last night."

The kids' expression all darkened at that.

"Why did he stay in the hospital?" Gavin asked, anxious.

"He had an anaphylactic shock. He almost died!"

Kingsley gazed at the five children's bewildered faces.

Gavin also had a food allergy, and he suffered a lot when it was severe.

As such, he was utterly worried when he knew Benjamin was on the verge of passing out.

"That serious?" Zachary was startled.

"Yeah. Mr. Bailey received a call yesterday afternoon and left right after that. It was about your Daddy!"

Kingsley let out a sigh.

"Then how is he now?"

Oliver frowned deeply as he stared intently at Kingsley.

Kingsley started comforting them as he could not bear to tease them anymore.

"They managed to save him. He looked better when I saw him this morning."

Hearing that, Gavin heaved a sigh of relief, but his face still showed that he was worried.

He grumbled, "Why didn't you tell us earlier?"

In response, Kingsley sighed. "We didn't want you guys to worry. Besides, your mommy has been taking care of him. So he'll be fine."

The kids exchanged glances. "Was Mommy with him all the time?"

Chapter 287 Mrs Graham

"Yes, she had been taking care of him for the whole day," Kingsley said with a smile.

The five kids recalled Arissa following Benjamin back to the Old Manor for dinner yesterday. It was only now that they found out Benjamin had been hospitalized.

No wonder Mommy said she couldn't get home. She was taking care of Daddy at the hospital.

"Why did he have an allergic reaction?"

Gavin felt strange because he had never known Benjamin to have this problem before.

Kingsley smiled in response. "You'll have to ask your mommy about that."

The kids looked at each other, puzzled.

"Does his sickness have something to do with Mommy?"

Oliver's eyes lit up as he made a guess.

Kingsley nodded slightly.

He's Benjamin's child all right. He's indeed a smart boy.

"Uncle Kingsley, please stop talking and drive faster!" Zachary urged.

At the same time, Gavin pursed his lips as he couldn't stop worrying about his father's condition.

Kingsley stepped harder on the accelerator and drove faster.

The moment the car came to a stop in front of the house, the five kids immediately opened the door and rush inside.

"Please slow down!"

By the time Kingsley got out of his car, the kids had disappeared from his sight.

"Gavin, you're back?"

Edwin saw the kids were back, and he welcomed them with a genuine smile.

“Mr. Whitley, where is Mommy?”

Gavin was the first one to ask.

Edwin smiled. “She’s resting upstairs.”

Gavin hesitated and asked again, “How about him?”

Edwin was stunned momentarily, failing to understand Gavin’s question.

Just then, Zachary questioned too, “Is Benjamin home too?”

Edwin regained his senses and nodded. “Yes, Mr. Graham is busy in his study!”

The five kids exchanged glances and headed toward the study simultaneously.

Gavin showed the most concern and walked in the front.

The others followed him closely.

Edwin was greatly relieved to see the kids caring about Benjamin right after they reached home.

“Edwin, do you have any nice food? Please serve them to me.”

Meanwhile, Kingsley went and sat on the couch, treating the place like his own home.

Edwin was amused. “Mr. Watts, isn’t there some fruits and snacks on the table? What else do you want to eat? Mrs. Graham is resting, and Mr. Graham is busy working. So please keep your voice down.”

Kingsley grinned at Edwin. “Mrs. Graham? Since when there’s a Mrs. Graham in this house?”

Edwin chuckled and whispered to him, “Isn’t Gavin’s mother Mrs. Graham? She is so close with Mr. Graham now.”

Kingsley’s eyes lit up as he glanced at the study. “Does Mr. Graham agree for you to call her that?”

Edwin sounded utterly pleased when he said, “Well, he didn’t get mad when I called her that!”

Kingsley rested his chin on his hand. It looks like Boss has fallen for Arissa.

“Do you want to know how they got together? Are you curious about how they spent the night yesterday?” Kingsley asked.

Edwin’s curiosity was piqued as he stared at Kingsley’s mysterious expression.

“Of course!”

He was eager to find out as he had never seen Benjamin being so close to any woman.

In response, Kingsley narrowed his eyes. “Well, if you want to know, please make some food for me. I have just woken up and have not had my lunch yet.”

Edwin stared at him. “Mr. Watts, are you here for a free lunch?”

Kingsley responded pridefully, “I was the one who sent the kids back. Shouldn’t I get some reward? Besides, I have a secret to share with you.”

Amused, Edwin said, “All right, give me a minute then. Let me see what I can get for you.”