

## Read Novel The More The Merrier Chapter 1061

### The More the Merrier Chapter 1061-Family

While Benjamin was busy with work, Arissa ate a few more grapes, then put the fruit platter aside.

She was leaning against the head of the bed and checking her messages on her phone when she suddenly received a call from an unknown number and rejected it unhesitatingly.

To her surprise, the person called again right after she rejected the call. She froze for a second before answering it.

“Hello?” she started flatly.

“Issa...” Arissa was caught off guard when she heard the familiar voice coming from the other end of the call. “Where are you now, Issa? I’ll go over to look for you now,” Regan said.

Arissa’s lips curled into a wry smile when she heard the voice of a loving father. In a cold tone, she asked, “How did you get my number?”

Arissa had changed her contact number long ago, so only her close friends had her current contact number, and none of the members of the York family knew about it.

However, Regan had somehow found out about it.

“I... I got it from your colleague. You work at Graham Group, right? They gave it to me,” Regan explained patiently. “Where are you staying now, Issa? I’ll come and see you, or perhaps you could you come home tonight and—”

Despite Regan’s friendly tone, Arissa showed no emotion whatsoever.

He’s a selfish person. Now that he knows I work at Graham Group and I’m with Benjamin, he’s surely eager to butter me up. He’s not being sincere. He’s trying to use me to form a connection with Benjamin.

“I’m busy!”

Home? That place has never accepted me, and no one has ever welcomed me sincerely. Why should I bother?

“Issa, come home, will you? I’ll make delicious food for you. Your aunt has also prepared a lot of food for you. Come home tonight and we will have a good family get-together,” Regan coaxed.

Family? Oh, please!

Arissa remained unfazed. "I'm busy. Stop wasting your breath. I don't have time for you."

With that, she hung up the phone.

Benjamin turned toward her when he heard her frustrated tone. When he saw her frown, he asked, "Who was that?"

"Regan," Arissa replied.

Benjamin knitted his brows, and a look of disdain filled his eyes. "What did he say?"

"He wants me to go home for dinner!" Arissa put her phone aside.

I know exactly what he wants. All he cares about is his personal benefits. He doesn't even see me as his daughter!

Arissa's eyes darkened.

Benjamin's expression grew hostile when he saw that Arissa was in a bad mood.

He shot Ethen a look, and Ethen immediately knew what that meant and nodded in response.

"I'll look into it, Mr. Graham!" Ethen answered.

Someone must've given Regan Mrs. Graham's contact number.

"All right. Get to work," Benjamin ordered in a deep voice.

"Yes, Mr. Graham!" Ethen was already done reporting his work progress, so he turned around to leave. Before he left, he said to Arissa, "I'll be off now, Mrs. Graham. Take care!"

"Okay." Arissa nodded.

After Ethen left, Benjamin sat down next to the bed and grabbed Arissa's hand. He said softly, "From now on, don't answer any phone calls that affect your mood."

"I didn't know it was Regan. That was why I answered the phone in the first place."

Benjamin gazed at her and patted her head.

Arisa froze momentarily before flashing a smile. "I'm all right. He can no longer affect my mood."

At that point, Arissa had either grown accustomed to it or was already emotionally numb. She would never take the things the York family said or did to heart.

"Go to sleep," Benjamin said gently.

Upon seeing her nodding back in response, Benjamin helped her lie down.

## **Read Novel The More The Merrier Chapter 1062**

The More the Merrier Chapter 1062-With Benjamin by her side, Arissa felt relieved, and she soon felt sleepy.

Benjamin was looking closely at her graceful face and noticed that she was falling asleep, so he tried his best not to make noise and sudden movements.

Once Arissa had fallen asleep, he carefully tucked her in and lay down on his side.

He waited until Arissa was deep asleep before getting out of bed to handle work matters.

Meanwhile, the children were keeping Darius company by chatting with him after their meal.

"Grandpa, get some rest. We'll look for Mr. Bailey!" Zachary saw that Darius looked a little worn out.

"Do you guys want to take a nap with me?" Darius was feeling absolutely fine, but Shaun wanted to keep him at the hospital.

"We aren't sleepy, Grandpa. Get some rest. We'll keep ourselves busy," Gavin said before motioning for his siblings to leave the room.

Right then, a commotion was heard from outside. Someone seemed to have come to visit Darius.

"Who is that? Why is it so noisy outside?" Oliver furrowed his brows and exchanged glances with Jasper. The brothers seemed to have read each other's minds, and they both ran to the door to check things out.

The person who came to look for Darius was Nick's son, Julian Graham.

"Buzz off!" Julian glared at the bodyguards guarding the door. At that moment, his expression looked utterly grim.

The bodyguards stood still and said, "Old Mr. Graham needs to rest. Please don't cause a disturbance, Mr. Julian."

"What makes you think you can stop me from seeing my grandpa? Scram!" Julian was seeing red.

"We only take orders from Mr. Benjamin. Mr. Benjamin told us not to let anyone interrupt Old Mr. Graham's rest," one of the bodyguards replied coldly and ignored Julian's words.

"Interrupt? You guys look more like you're confining my grandpa instead!" Julian said sarcastically. Well done, Uncle Benjamin. You're not letting us see Grandpa because you're afraid that we will complain to him.

The bodyguards were all frowning at that point. "We have no right confining Old Mr. Graham. We're only stopping you from entering because we don't want you to disturb Old Mr. Graham. Are you making all this noise on purpose to prevent Old Mr. Graham from getting a good rest?"

The bodyguards thought it was ridiculous for Julian to accuse them of confining Darius. Does he not think before he speaks? Mr. Benjamin isn't here, and that's why he has the balls to say that.

"Who is making all that noise?" Oliver and Jasper came out of the room.

Julian's expression turned grimmer when he saw the boys coming out of the room.

"If they can go in, why can't I? Old Mr. Graham is also my grandpa!" Julian thundered.

The bodyguards were all pursing their lips tightly because they were tired of dealing with Julian.

"It's you! Instead of kicking up a fuss here, why don't you go back and reflect on yourself? Don't you know why you're not allowed to see Grandpa?" Jasper retorted.

Julian was infuriated, and his expression darkened. "You're rude! How dare you lecture me?"

Jasper shot a glare back at Julian and responded, "That's because I had a better upbringing than you!"

The bodyguards smiled when they heard those words.

Julian's gaze turned hostile, and he wanted to beat Jasper up. However, the bodyguards stopped him.

"Is violence your way of solving a confrontation? Indeed, you lack manners!" Oliver mocked and adjusted his glasses.

Julian's expression changed, and there was a murderous look in his eyes. "If that's how you talk to people older than you, who are you to say that you have a better upbringing than me? You're a wild child!"

"You're a wild child! The people in your family are animals!" Jasper roared.

"Your dad's an animal, and you're a wild child!"

"What did you say?" Julian wanted to beat Oliver and Jasper up, but the bodyguards stopped him.

Suddenly, they heard Darius yelling, "The kids are right!"

"Grandpa!" Julian felt guilty when he saw Darius, but he couldn't conceal the anger on his face in time.

"Grandpa!" Oliver and Jasper turned around to hug Darius' legs aggrievedly.

## **Read Novel The More The Merrier Chapter 1063**

The More the Merrier Chapter 1063-Darius glowered at Julian and snapped, "As their older cousin, how could you talk to them like that? Don't you have any manners?"

Holding back his anger, Julian said, "Grandpa, if they hadn't stood in my way and scolded me, do you think I would've gotten provoked into saying such things?"

"How mean-spirited of you to pick a fight with kids. They stopped you because they didn't want you to disturb my rest. How is that wrong of them? Apologize immediately!" came Darius' angry response.

Julian stared at him in disbelief. "You want me to apologize to them?"

Why should I be the one to apologize to them when these b\*stards were the ones who spoke so insolently?

"Apologize!" Darius growled loudly, his face as black as thunder.

Julian was stunned, rage surging through him. He's way too biased!

"If you refuse to do so, don't bother coming to see me," Darius added coldly. Then, he turned to go back into the ward.

"Grandpa!" Julian called out in a panic.

When he saw Darius ignore him, he tamped down his resentment, then uttered a quick apology to Jasper and Oliver in a cold voice. "I'm sorry."

The two boys glanced at him in disgust and rolled their eyes. He doesn't sound the least bit sincere. Who would care to accept an apology like that?

Julian seethed with anger upon noticing their expressions of disdain.

Gavin, Tim, Zachary, and Jesse glared at him. "If you're going to make such an insincere apology, you might as well not apologize at all."

Darius glowered at Julian and snapped, "As their older cousin, how could you talk to them like that? Don't you have any manners?"

Julian scowled at them, but when he raised his head and happened to meet Darius' gaze, he softened his expression immediately. In a much more earnest tone, he repeated, "I'm sorry."

The six kids looked away. None of them wanted Julian there.

Sweeping a glance over Julian, Darius said, "Go home. Don't come to the hospital to disturb me."

Seeing that his grandfather was about to walk into the ward, Julian hurriedly shouted, "Grandpa, I need to speak to you!"

Darius looked at him up and down, then snorted coldly. "I have no say in that matter."

Before Julian could say anything else, Darius had already guessed what the former wanted to talk to him about.

A deep frown creased Julian's brow. He asked in a panicked voice, "Are you seriously not going to do anything to help my dad?"

"What can I do? If your father hasn't done anything wrong, the police will release him after conducting their investigations." With that, Darius went back into the ward with the children in tow.

"Grandpa—" Julian opened his mouth to say something, but the door to the ward had already closed.

He stood outside the ward for a while after getting ignored by Darius. Finally, he had no choice but to leave.

"Don't be onry, Grondpo. It's not good for your health," Govin said to Dorius cooxingly.

Darius nodded. It warmed his heart to see how much the children worried about him.

"Grandpa, have some water," Tim piped up, pouring Darius a glass of water.

Feeling touched, Darius patted them on their heads. "You don't have to worry. I'm all right." He gazed at the six children, and his heart wrenched. "Don't take any notice of whatever nonsense your cousin said. All of you are precious to me and your father as well. You're not wild children."

Nodding, the little ones replied in unison, "We know that. He was deliberately trying to make us angry. We won't take it to heart."

Darius nodded, relieved that they did not appear to be affected. "Why don't you join me to get some rest?"

Gavin glanced at his siblings, then replied, "We don't want to disturb your rest, Grandpa. We're going to find Mr. Bailey."

They waited until Darius dozed off before slipping quietly out of the room. However, they did not go looking for Shoun immediately. Instead, Gavin called Benjamin to report to him about Julian's visit.

"Julian even called us wild children, Daddy!" Gavin did not withhold any details and told Benjamin everything.

Benjamin's expression turned grim. Does that Julian have a death wish?

"Are you guys and Grandpa okay?"

"Don't be angry, Grandpa. It's not good for your health," Gavin said to Darius coaxingly.

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The More the Merrier Chapter 1064-"We're fine," Gavin reassured, not wanting Benjamin to worry.

Benjamin felt relieved upon hearing his son's response. However, the thought of the children getting mocked and bullied by Julian still made his handsome face cloud over.

Immediately after ending his call with Gavin, he dialed Ethen's number and instructed, "Teach Julian a lesson."

Arissa happened to wake up at that moment. When she heard Benjamin talking on the phone, she furrowed her brows. It took her a while before she finally recalled who Julian was.

She waited until he had hung up before asking, "What happened?"

Turning around and seeing that she was awake, Benjamin strode to the bed and sat down. A trace of anger flashed across his face as he replied, "Julian went to the hospital and made some unpleasant remarks."

Thinking he was worried about Darius, she frowned and said, "Honestly, don't they know Dad needs to rest? Why do they keep going there to cause a scene?"

Benjamin glanced at her without saying anything. Then, he asked, "Are you feeling a little better?"

"Mm-hmm!" Arissa nodded, feeling as right as rain.

Benjamin stroked her head. Getting up, he went into the bathroom, then came out a second later.



She felt touched when she saw him come back out with a towel. As she watched him walk toward her, she could feel her heart hammering in her chest.

"Do you want to use the bathroom?" he asked, gently wiping her face.

"Yeah," she murmured. A faint crimson crept across her cheeks, and her eyes glimmered. She hardly dared to meet his gaze.

"We're fine," Gavin reassured, not wanting Benjamin to worry.

Benjamin stared fixedly at her flushed, alluring face, and his eyes darkened. Leaning forward, he rested his hands on either side of her, practically pressing his body against hers.

They were so close they could hear each other breathing, and the atmosphere became thick with romantic tension.

She could smell his strong, masculine scent emanating from his body. It made her heart race, and she gulped subconsciously. Does he have any idea how seductive he is? If he keeps doing this, my heart won't be able to bear it anymore!

Benjamin continued gazing at her intently with dark, mesmerizing eyes that seemed to draw her in.

She blinked, and her face turned an even darker red. However, that only made her look all the more alluring.

There was a glimmer in Benjamin's eyes. Unable to restrain himself any longer, he leaned forward and sealed Arissa's lips with his.

Her heart started beating wildly as though someone had gotten ahold of it, and she lost herself in his intoxicating aura.

Benjamin paused after a while, but he was still not done yet. He nuzzled her neck and planted quick kisses there from time to time.

She tried to dodge him because she was ticklish, but he stayed close to her and did not allow her to move away.

"Move aside. I want to use the bathroom!"

The sound of her delicate and gentle voice seemed to tease him further. Turning to lie sideways, he looked at her with a half-smile and said, "Let me carry you."

His response rendered her speechless, and the corners of her lips twitched. I want to go on my own, but his kisses have left my legs feeling so weak that I don't even have the strength to sit up!

"I can walk there myself," she finally answered deliberately.

Benjamin narrowed his eyes and fixed her with a piercing gaze.

Ignoring him, she made to get up but was held down by him. That made her smirk inwardly.

Getting to his feet, he scooped her up in his arms and walked toward the bathroom. "If you move about again, I'll tie up your legs."

Lying still while nestled in his arms, she retorted, "I'm not moving about!"

"I was talking about earlier." He lowered his gaze and glared at her, overwhelming her with his aura.

Arisso could not help feeling intimidated. She pursed her lips and dared not move around anymore.

After carrying her into the bathroom, he slid a pair of slippers onto her feet before putting her down.

She stared at the fluffy bunny slippers and wriggled her toes inside them. They felt very comfortable.

"When did you buy it?" She gazed at his handsome face with shining eyes, a warm, fuzzy feeling spreading through her heart.

"When you were asleep. I had someone send it over."

She beamed at him. "Thank you, Darling!"

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He leaned in closer to her and said in a low voice, "Do you think just a thank you is enough?"

Arissa blinked and stared at him, puzzled. "What do you want, then?"

Benjamin lifted her chin and kissed her.

Arissa's heart skipped a beat. She raised her head and let him kiss her for a while.

After Benjamin stopped kissing her, he rested his lips on hers.

"Now this is what I call sincerity." When he whispered, his lips brushed against hers, giving her a tingling sensation.

Arissa blushed as a look of embarrassment flashed across her eyes. "Get out!"

Benjamin raised his eyebrows and gazed at her.

"Get out now. I need to use the bathroom." Arissa gave him a nudge, feeling a bit awkward.

"I'll wait for you!" Benjamin did not move an inch.

The corners of Arissa's lips twitched. "I'm doing a number two. Are you sure you want to wait here?"

Benjamin looked at her for a moment before turning around to leave. "Call me when you're done!"

Arissa waited for him to close the door of the bathroom before proceeding to relieve herself.

As she did not call him after a while, Benjamin walked to the door and knocked on it.

"Are you done?"

"A little while more!" replied Arissa, who was bereft of speech when she looked at the silhouette outside the door.

Benjamin's eyes darkened. The way she called him Darling made him giddy.

He's not gonna wait by the door, is he?

Indeed, Benjamin did not walk away. He just stood at the door and listened carefully to the movement inside.

Arissa knew that she should not stay in the bathroom for too long so she quickly got her thing done and flushed the toilet before calling Benjamin to come in.

"Benjamin, I'm done!"

Pushing the door open, Benjamin saw her sitting on the toilet and walked inside.

"You've become obedient."

His teasing remark made the corners of her lips twitch. She retorted, "I don't want to get scolded!"

With a chuckle, Benjamin bent over to pick her up and turned around to walk out of the bathroom.

He stared at her fixedly and asked, "Did I scold you?"

Arisa snorted and pursed her lips. "Not only did you scold me, you even threatened me!"

Benjamin chuckled. Walking to the bed with her in his arms, he then slowly put her down on the bed.

"Stay under the blanket." He pulled the blanket over her and tucked her in.

Seeing that he was worried about her, Arissa said gently, "I'm much better now. Don't be on your toes anymore."

Benjamin glanced at her with a certain emotion in his eyes. "Do you feel uncomfortable lying down?"

Having been seen through by him, Arissa flashed him a sheepish smile.

"Yeah, it's a bit uncomfortable to lie down for too long."

Benjamin rubbed her head and coaxed in a soft voice, "It must be tough for you, but you should still lie down today. I'll bring you home if your checkup tomorrow shows that you're fine."

Arisso nodded. Suddenly, remembering that the trial would be held the next day, she looked at Benjamin and whispered, "Regarding the trial tomorrow—"

Benjamin interrupted her rather domineeringly, "Don't go there tomorrow. Leave this matter to Jonathon. We'll just wait for the result."

Arisso bit her lip. She had planned on going at first. However, since she found out she was pregnant, she could not put her baby at risk.

I shall not take any chances. She looked at Benjamin. "Are you not going too?"

"I need to keep you company!" Benjamin was worried about her more than the trial.

Meeting his eyes that were filled with concern, Arisso felt moved.

"You don't have to keep me company. You should go to the trial."

Benjamin held her hand. "It doesn't matter whether we go or not. Jonathon is confident in winning."

It was impossible for the Adams family to exonerate Donno.

"Just rest well. Don't worry about the trial tomorrow," Benjamin comforted her.

Seeing that he had made up his mind, Arissa nodded. "All right."

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The More the Merrier Chapter 1068-Arissa snickered, feeling joyful inwardly.

No one could resist those sweet words from Benjamin.

She blushed, making her look all the more charming.

Benjamin's gaze fell on her bright face, and something within him stirred.

"Would you mind if I gained weight?" He fixed his gaze on her as if trying to see deeply into her soul.

Arisa was stunned for a moment. "You don't mind me gaining weight, so why would I mind that about you?"

Benjamin chuckled. "Do you mean you'll mind me being fat too if I do?"

"Yes. This is a two-way street. If you don't like me, I won't like you either."

A cunning look appeared in Arissa's eyes as she provoked him smugly.

Benjamin let out a chuckle. "How eloquent! Enough talking. Now, eat your food."

Arisa smiled as she enjoyed his service comfortably. The last time when he was hospitalized, he had enslaved her. Now that it was her turn to be hospitalized, she wanted to treat him the same way and enjoy it.

"I want to eat that!" She pointed to the dish she wanted to eat and asked him to take it for her.

Benjamin did as told and fed it to her.

While eating, Arissa narrowed her eyes to enjoy the food in her mouth. "Yummy. I want more!"

Seeing that she was loosening up and enjoying the food like a cat, Benjamin smiled dotingly.

"Okay. Eat slowly. Don't gulp down the food. It's not good for digestion."

Arisa looked at him with a glint in her eyes, smiling from ear to ear.

"Nah, I've been eating like this, and there's nothing wrong with my digestion."

Benjamin knitted his brows. "You have to chew it thirty times at least."

Arisa was bereft of speech.

"We're not in a hurry, so eat slowly. It's always good to chew more. You'll feel unwell for eating so fast after some time."

Benjamin taught her patiently and solemnly analyzed the pros and cons with her.

Arisa felt that her ears were buzzing. It made her crazy when he was being too particular about something.

She pouted and could not help but retort, "Don't you have stomach issues too when you're so particular about the way of eating?"

Benjamin's face clouded over as he raised his hand to tap her forehead lightly.

"The issues with my stomach have nothing to do with this."

Arisa stared at him. "What is it, then?"

"Not eating regularly," said Benjamin in a deep voice.

Arisa looked at him fixedly and reminded him, "So why don't you eat regularly now? Do you want an upset stomach?"

Benjamin continued to feed her. "It's a little too early for me to eat now. I'll eat after you're almost done."

Arisa snorted and decided to ignore him as she continued to enjoy his considerate service.

Benjamin did not start eating until she was almost done.

Before he could eat more, his phone rang.

Seeing that it was a call from Julian, he rejected it straightaway. Afraid that it would disturb Arisa, he put his phone on silent mode.

After his meal, Benjamin wanted to take Arisa downstairs for a walk so that she would not get bored from staying in the ward all the time.

Arisa was then carried by him to the wheelchair.

She remained silent. Otherwise, Benjamin would not allow her to go out.

"Thank you, Darling!"

She turned around and looked at Benjamin with her eyes sparkling.

Benjamin's eyes darkened as being called by her like that melted his heart.

He found it particularly pleasing.

"Stay under the blanket. We'll take a walk downstairs."

Benjamin leaned over to pull the blanket over her body and then pushed her wheelchair into the elevator.

When they got downstairs, Benjamin took her to the hospital park. In the lobby, Heather was about to leave the hospital after visiting a friend when she suddenly saw Arissa. Seeing that Arissa was in a wheelchair, she rejoiced inwardly, The little b\*tch must have done something bad. She deserves to be in a wheelchair! Then, she saw Benjamin, who was pushing Arissa's wheelchair, and she felt a sharp pang of jealousy. How could such a good man fall into the hands of a little b\*tch like Arissa? Only Miranda is worthy of him!

## **Read Novel The More The Merrier Chapter 1069**

The More the Merrier Chapter 1069-"Let's go over there. There's a lake there," Arissa said after seeing the beautiful scenery ahead.

"Okay," responded Benjamin. While pushing the wheelchair over, he admired the scenery along the way.

Heather had been sneakily following them.

The bodyguard who followed Benjamin and Arissa not far away noticed her and reported it to Benjamin.

"Mr. Graham, there is a woman sneaking up behind you and Mrs. Graham."

Benjamin narrowed his eyes. "Got it. Keep an eye on her and see what she's up to."

Noticing the exchange, Arissa turned around and asked, "What's the matter?"

Benjamin met her eye and whispered, "Someone is following us."

Arissa widened her eyes in shock and looked behind them. "Who is it?"

While pushing her wheelchair forward, Benjamin reminded her, "Don't make it too obvious."

Arissa scanned the surroundings behind her and saw Heather after a while.

She raised her head and smiled at Benjamin as if nothing had happened, which was visible to Heather, and pretended not to notice Heather.

Benjamin raised his eyebrows as he met her gaze.

"Did you see it?"

Meeting the wise man's eyes, Arissa chuckled. "I did. It's Heather Lane."

Benjamin frowned as it was an unfamiliar name to him. He did not know who that was.

"You know her?"

Arisse nodded and replied in a cold voice, "She's Regen's wife."

Upon hearing that, Benjamin knew what to do.

He frowned and said in a stern voice, "Let me get my men to chase her away."

Benjamin did not want anyone who would affect Arisse's mood to appear in front of her.

"Not now," Arisse stopped him with a gleam in her eyes.

Benjamin stared at her, not knowing what she was up to. "This kind of person will affect your mood."

Seeing that he was worried about her, Arisse smiled and placated, "It's okay. I guess she'll come straight over soon. Just let her come over. I want to see what she wants."

Benjamin furrowed his brows. "Are you sure?"

Arisse patted him on the back of his head. "I have you, no? If anything happens, you'll protect me. Besides, Heather will definitely not dare to do something extreme in front of you."

She was certain that Regen and Mirende had gone to Greham Group and that Heather must have found out Benjamin's identity.

If Heather had not known who Benjamin was, she would have rushed over to teach Arisse a lesson when she bumped into them. There would be no need for her to follow them so sneakily. Arisse knew that Heather must be holding back because of Benjamin.

Because of Benjamin's identity, Heather will only want to curry favor with him and not scold me in front of him.

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Because of Benjamin's identity, Heather will only want to curry favor with him and not scold me in front of him.

Seeing how confident Arissa was, Benjamin pushed her wheelchair to the side and sat down. "Promise me that you won't get emotional later."

"I'll keep my emotion in check."

Benjamin took the thermos flask and poured her a cup of warm water.

"Have some water."

Arissa took the cup and blew on it before sipping the water slowly.

Heather poked her head out and saw them sitting on a bench in a corner of the park. She tidied up her clothes before walking over with her bag on her shoulder.

"What happened to you, Issa?"

Heather walked up to them and stared at Arissa while speaking in an anxious and worried tone.

Those who did not know her might think that she was genuinely concerned about Arissa.

Arissa remained calm and drank the water before looking at Heather.

“Well, I’m in the hospital. What else do you think happened?”

Looking at her, Heather, who was convinced that Arissa was seriously ill, felt happy inwardly, but she did not show it on her face.

“Oh, my poor kid, why didn’t you tell us when you’re sick? If your dad knows about this, he will be worried sick. No wonder you refused to go home for dinner today. It turns out that you are sick.”

## **Read Novel The More The Merrier Chapter 1070**

The More the Merrier Chapter 1070-Arissa looked at Heather and sneered in her heart, How pretentious.

“Are you feeling better now, Issa?” Heather looked her up and down, pretending to care about her.

Ignoring her question, Arissa asked, “What exactly are you trying to say?”

Heather froze for a second. “I’m just concerned about you. I’m going to call your dad and tell him about this.”

Arissa snorted coldly, not believing her words.

Heather looked at Arissa and then at Benjamin. “Issa, I heard from your sister that you’re married. Is this your husband?”

The more Heather looked at Benjamin, the more jealous she was. Such an outstanding man should belong to my daughter.

Arissa’s eyes flickered. Showing your true intentions now, huh?

“Yes, he is. What’s the matter?”

Heather’s eyes lit up as she looked at Benjamin with a grin. “Issa, aren’t you going to introduce him? I still don’t know his name.”

“You don’t need to know him!” Arissa snapped.

Heather frowned. She then looked at Benjamin with a smile and tried to get on his good side. “Nice to meet you. I’m Issa’s stepmother. What’s your name?”

Benjamin looked at her contemptuously. “What the heck? What makes you think you deserve to know my name?”

Benjamin's derision left Heather feeling shocked and embarrassed, but she dared not lash out at him.

Arisse found it funny that Heather was finally in such a situation.

"Well, you and Issa are married, so that makes us relatives, isn't it? If I know your name, it's easier for me to address you in the future."

Benjamin ignored her. "Honey, let's go over there."

Arisse nodded as she knew that Heather was merely trying to get on Benjamin's good side and did not have anything important to say. She could not be bothered to deal with her.

Benjamin leaned over and pulled the blanket over Arisse's legs before wheeling her away.

"Hey, you two..." Heather gritted her teeth, having been ignored.

She glared at Arisse who was in the wheelchair. It's all Arisse's fault. She must have bedmouthed us in front of Benjamin.

She did not believe that Arisse was good enough for a man like Benjamin and thought that Arisse would probably be dumped by him soon.

That possibility brought a smug smile to Heather's face. She could not wait to see Arisse and Benjamin get a divorce.

"Benjamin, Heather didn't even dare to get mad at you," Arisse complimented Benjamin.

Seeing how happy she was, Benjamin smiled. "There's no need to show people like her respect. Just deal with them however it pleases us."

Arisse gave him a thumbs-up. "Smart!"

"Happy now?" Benjamin leaned over to her.

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"Happy now?" Benjamin leaned over to her.

She was instantly surrounded by the familiar scent of his body, causing her heart to skip a beat.

"Of course!"

Benjamin gave her nose a tap lovingly, making her heart flutter and her cheeks flush.

With a fiery gaze, Benjamin stared at her beautiful face and leaned in to kiss her.

Arisa felt her cheeks burning as she pushed him away.

"What are you doing? There are many people here." She looked around.

Benjamin teased, "What are you afraid of?"

Arisa was rendered speechless.

"That woman hasn't left yet. If she sees us kissing, she'll definitely be upset," Benjamin reminded before leaning in to kiss her again.

Arissa caught sight of Heather hiding at the side and observing them. The latter looked angry but could not do anything about them.

Arissa smiled and looked at the man shyly. "I accept this reason."

Benjamin stared into her eyes for a moment. Wheeling her around, he headed back to the hospital.

"Let's go back."

Arissa blinked and looked at him. "But we've just come out."

"You'll catch a cold. You can't sit for too long either," Benjamin said commandingly.

Arissa pursed her lips. She dared not protest anymore as she was in a special situation now.