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Chapter 246 The Touch Of A Slender Waist

Benjamin proceeded to give Arissa a thoughtful stare.

"How is it the same?"

"How is it not? There's merely a size difference!" Arissa rolled her eyes.

"Do you think I'm big, then?"

Hearing that, Arissa blushed.

Is this man crazy? How can he say something so vulgar like that?

That said, when their eyes met, Arissa realized she was the only one with naughty thoughts as Benjamin's gaze looked very serious.

Benjamin was a little amused seeing Arissa's face turn red, but he remained calm.

"Let's get out." He spoke as though what he just said was nothing out of the ordinary, wiped his hands, and walked out.

Arissa was not having that, so she glared at him before following suit with the drip in hand.

After that, Benjamin sat at the side of the bed and watched as Arissa hung the drip back in place. She accidentally exposed her waist in the process when her shirt got pulled up, and Benjamin's gaze immediately darkened.

She still has such a good figure after giving birth. That slender waist must feel real nice.

Arissa felt Benjamin looking at her, so she turned to see what he was looking at before quickly pulling her shirt down.

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Then, she took out a thermometer and used it to check Benjamin's temperature.

"Your body temperature is still a little high," she said before placing the thermometer down and getting some water for him.

"You should drink more water."

Benjamin took the glass from Arissa and handed it back after taking a sip.

She took it from him, placed it down, and pressed the call bell.

"What are you doing?" Benjamin knitted his brows while narrowing his gaze.

"I'm going to ask the doctor to come and examine you."

With how concerned Arissa looked, the disapproval on Benjamin's face immediately toned down.

Soon, the doctor appeared and did some check up.

"His condition is getting better. All he needs now is more rest," he said.

The doctor then adjusted the speed of the IV drip before leaving.

After that, Benjamin used his phone to handle matters from work as he reclined on the bed. "I'm hungry," he said all of a sudden.

It was almost five, and the lunch he ate was all cleaned out during the gastric lavage. So, it would be impossible for him not to be starving.

Not even the strongest man could stand that.

"What do you want to eat?" Arissa looked at him.

She no longer dared to give him food randomly.

"You decide." he replied as their eyes met.

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Arissa nodded. "If you need anything, use the call bell to call the nurse, okay? I'll get something for you to eat right away."

"Be quick." Benjamin knitted his brows.

"Okay." Arissa nodded and refilled Benjamin's glass with water before heading out.

There were a lot of restaurants near the hospital, so Arissa picked the one that looked the most hygienic and ordered a chicken soup to go.

However, before the soup was ready, Benjamin called her.

"Why is it taking so long?"

Arissa was stunned for a brief moment. It was fun for her to see Benjamin being so clingy.

"It's almost done. Just wait a little longer. Drink some more water if your hunger is getting to you. You can ask the bodyguard to go in and pour you some more if your glass is empty. I'll be back soon." Arrisa comforted, but Benjamin unexpectedly said nothing and merely ended the call.

Arissa was speechless while listening to the beeping sound of the phone.

Is he mad?

"Excuse me, is the soup I ordered done?" she asked the server.

"It's almost done, Ma'am. We'll pack it up for you right away!" the server replied and hurried to the kitchen.

So, Arissa continued her wait.

Meanwhile, while Benjamin waited for Arissa to come back, Ethen showed up.

He was drenched in sweat as he came over in a hurry, breathing out a sigh of relief after seeing Benjamin awake.

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"Are you okay. Mr. Graham?"

Ethen was scared to death when he heard that Benjamin fainted and was sent into the emergency room, but there were too many things to handle in the company, so he could not visit him any earlier.

Thank goodness Mr. Graham is safe! I won't know what to say to Old Mr. Graham otherwise.

"I won't die that easily!" Benjamin shot Ethen a look.

Ethen noticed that Benjamin was displeased, so he took a look around and cleared his throat.

"Where's Ms. York?"

Didn't she say she would look after Mr. Graham? Is he angry because she left?

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Chapter 247 Be With Her At All Time

"Why are you looking for her?"

Benjamin spoke in a deep voice, sounding a little possessive.

Ethen had been by Benjamin's side for several years, so he naturally knew that Arissa was someone special to Benjamin.

"I'm just asking, sir." Ethen smiled.

"How did the negotiation go? Is everything settled?" Benjamin snorted.

Ethen immediately felt pressured. "They wanted to raise the price by fifteen cents."

Which meant that an agreement had not been made.

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Benjamin's gaze darkened. "If they're not satisfied with what we offered, let's look for someone who will."

He only ever gave people one chance.

"Mr. Graham, but they're the best in the market!" Ethen reminded Benjamin.

Finding another company to collaborate with was not a problem for them. The problem was that other companies lacked quality control.

Nevertheless, Benjamin shot Ethen a piercing gaze. "One chance, and one chance only! Reject them!"

There was nothing Ethen could do but accept Benjamin's order. So, after he gave his report about work, Ethen went out and called the company to reject them.

When the company found out that Benjamin was going to give up on collaborating with them, they panicked.

"Mr. Frank, is Mr. Graham really going to reject our company? Our product is the best in the market. We only asked to raise the price just a little bit, right? That's not a lot at all! Can't you help us talk to him?"

"Mr. Graham gave you a chance. It doesn't mean that he accepted your offer even if he didn't personally attend the negotiation. From our standpoint, the price we offered was good enough for you to make a profit. But since we can't agree on the price, there's nothing more for us to discuss."

Ethen was ready to end the call when he finished talking.

"Wait a minute! We'll take the original offer!"

Hearing that, Ethen raised an eyebrow. If only you were this decisive before this.

"Even if you accept, it doesn't mean Mr. Graham will agree," Ethen replied in a darker tone.

"If you're serious about working with us, I can help you check with Mr. Graham."

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"Of course we're serious! Please help us out, Mr. Frank."

"Alright. Please wait a moment."

Ethen went inside and reported it to Benjamin.

Benjamin snorted in response. "If they want to collaborate with us, lower the price by fifteen cents!"

Ethen secretly smirked a little and, without saying anything, left to call the company again.

"What? Lower the price by fifteen cents?" they cried out in disbelief.

"If we go any lower, we'd be at our cost price! We won't be able to make a profit like that. Can Mr. Graham bump it up a little?"

Ethen felt humored. "Mr. Larson, Mr. Graham initially offered you a price that would give you profit, but you guys didn't seize the opportunity and offended him. If you still want to collaborate with us, this is the only chance Mr. Graham is willing to give. Take your time to discuss it with your team and make a decision. Mr. Graham is not in a hurry. But remember, this is the only chance you get!"

On the other end of the phone, Emil was in anguish. That price is just too low! It'd be a miracle if we could even break even!

That said, he figured that working with the Graham group could still raise good publicity for his own company, so it was not all bad.

Meanwhile, Ethen saw Arissa walking toward him with a bag in hand. "Where did you go just now, Ms. York?" he greeted her with a smile.

"Oh, you're here, Mr. Frank. I went and bought some food for Mr. Graham."

"Oh, okay. Go in quickly then. Mr. Graham's been waiting for you."

So she went to buy food. No wonder Mr. Graham looked terrible. Does Mr. Graham have to see her at all times?

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Arissa nodded and went in the ward.

Benjamin thought it was Ethen when the door opened, so he asked, "How did it go?"

"How did what go?" Arissa looked at him, bemused.

Benjamin paused for a second and looked toward her, pursing his lips.

"What did you buy? Why did it take so long?"

Arissa took a look at him and brought the bed table over.

Then, she opened the thermos she had and served up a bowl of soup to Benjamin.

"I asked them to make chicken noodle soup, so it took some time."

She proceeded to stir and blow on the soup before placing it on the table.a

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Chapter 248 Should I Feed You

"Eat up." Arissa paused. "Ah! I almost forgot..."

She suddenly remembered that the kids were still at school and took out her phone to call Gavin.

Benjamin knitted his brow after seeing that Arissa ignored him after putting down the soup to make a phone call instead.

"Who are you calling?"

"I'm calling Gavin. The kids are still at school, so I want to go fetch them, Mr. Graham," Arissa answered after she turned her head.

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"There's no need for that. I've already asked someone to go fetch them home," Benjamin's eyes glistened when he spoke.

"When was that?" Arissa was astonished.

"Do you think you were the only one who remembered that?" Benjamin sneered.

Arissa pursed her lips. Do you have to be so angry?

That said, she was at ease after knowing that the kids were home.

Right then, Gavin picked up the phone.

"Mommy!"

Hearing her son's tiny voice, Arissa smiled.

"Hi, Sweetheart. Tell me, are you guys home now or at school?"

Benjamin narrowed his eyes when he heard that. Is she doubting me?

"We're at home, Mommy," Gavin sounded a little unconfident, but Arissa did not notice.

"Oh, you're all at home. Then, if you guys are hungry, ask the butler to cook something and eat first. I'm not sure when I'll be going back, so eat your dinner earlier." Arissa told him.

The little guy nodded his head at the other end of the line and replied, "Okay. I know, Mommy. Don't worry about us. We ate quite a bit not long ago."

"Great!" Arissa exclaimed before saying goodbye and ending the call.

She figured she should not take too long on the phone since Benjamin was staring right at her.

Meanwhile, a sense of jealousy came welling up from Benjamin when he saw how endearing Arissa's smile was.

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"Why aren't you eating, Mr. Graham?"

Arissa noticed that he did not even touch his food.

"How can I eat like this?" Benjamin stared at her like she was the devil herself.

Then, he lifted his left arm with the IV drip still attached to it to guilt Arissa.

"You have your other arm, right?" Arissa was perplexed.

"I am not used to it!" Benjamin complained.

It was then that Arissa remembered that Benjamin was left-handed, so she asked softly, "Should I feed you instead?"

She looked at Benjamin while he pridefully puckered his lips.

Seeing that he did not refuse, Arissa proceeded to sit down beside the bed, picked up the bowl, took a spoonful of soup, and blew on it before placing it at Benjamin's mouth.

"Be careful. It's hot," she warned.

Benjamin cast a glance at Arissa and emptied the spoon.

At that moment, Ethen came in. He was all excited and wanted to report that the company had accepted Benjamin's condition but was stunned to see Arissa feeding Benjamin.

Oh, dear. Mr. Graham has actually asked Ms. York to feed him?

"What is it?" Benjamin shot a look at Ethen with his piercing gaze.

"They've accepted your condition, Mr. Graham," Ethen immediately reported.

"Okay." Benjamin did not show any reaction since he had already expected it.

Ethen was very impressed. Mr. Graham is still the best when it comes to negotiation. He has them around his little finger. No one could ever take advantage of him.

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"Is there something else?" Benjamin looked at him.

In an instant, Ethen caught his drift and smiled, "No, Mr. Graham. Rest well. I'll take my leave."

"Send the documents that need signing here," Benjamin ordered.

"Yes, Mr. Graham," Ethen said and left.

He understood that Benjamin wanted to spend some alone time with Arissa.

That said, Ethen only went back to the company after buying the daily essentials for Benjamin's stay and asked the bodyguards to send them to the room.

In the meantime, Arissa continued to feed Benjamin while he stared at her obedient look.

After eating some food, his mood seemed to be lifted.

"Did you only get soup?"

"Of course. Your body is not well, so oily food is out of the question. Is the soup to your liking?"

Arissa fed Benjamin another spoonful.

"It's alright."

Benjamin was particularly picky when it came to food, but since he was starving and there was no kitchen in this place, it was good enough.