

The More the Merrier Chapter 261

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.

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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...

Arissa 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.

Arissa 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.

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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.

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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.

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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?"