The More the Merrier Chapter 249 - 250

Chapter 249 Who Is Going To Take Care Of Me

"Eat this for now. I'll make you something good tomorrow," Arissa promised.

Benjamin snorted softly in response.

Catching the insult in his voice, Arissa felt embarrassed.

"I promise I'll never do that again. My cooking skill is actually not bad, so just tell me what you like or want to eat."

"Are you sure?" Benjamin showed subtle amusement in his eyes as he looked at the boastful woman.

"Of course! You've tried it, right? It wasn't bad, no?"

Arissa was very confident in her cooking skills as not only did the kids love it, but even Benjamin emptied his plate the few times he tried it.

"How are you going to cook when there's no kitchen here?" Benjamin reminded.

"I can make it at home and bring it over once I'm done!" Arissa answered while feeding him the soup.

"Who's going to take care of me if you go back?"

Benjamin's expression darkened.

Arissa glimpsed the look on his face and quietly said, "There are nurses in the hospital and your bodyguards are just outside. I can't feel at ease leaving the kids at home."

"There are people looking after them. Do you actually intend on leaving me, a patient, alone? How can nurses be the same?" Benjamin was infuriated.

Arissa was stunned by his reaction and looked at him.

Benjamin turned away from her gaze as he felt uncomfortable, amusing Arissa in the process.

"If you want me to look after you, just say it. That anger is unwarranted! Now, eat up!"

Hearing that, Benjamin glared at her, annoyed.

"Alright now. You should finish the soup before it turns cold. I'll stay, okay?" Arissa patiently coaxed the difficult man.

"Do you think I'm some three-year-old kid?"

Benjamin tried to be intimidating, but the swell on his face had not come down, so he looked a little cute.

"Nope." Arissa smiled. "I didn't notice that."

I've gotten used to talking with the kids.

After hearing that, Benjamin went silent.

And it took Arissa some more coaxing before he eventually opened his mouth to drink the soup.

"Next time don't buy this outside food for me. It's disgusting!"

Arissa sighed. "How can I make food for you if you don't let me go back?"

"You can go back and make it tomorrow morning! Did you forget that you have to take care of me? Would I be in this state if it weren't for you?" Benjamin was infuriated.

"Okay, okay. I know it's my fault. You are hospitalized because of me. Please give me a chance to redeem myself by taking care of you until you've fully recovered, Mr. Graham. Now, open your mouth wide."

Arissa held the bowl and spoon in each hand in front of Benjamin as though she was feeding a child.

Benjamin gave her a cold side-eye but drank the soup nevertheless.

"No more!"

After two bowls of soup, Benjamin was a little stuffed.

"But there's still one bowl left," Arissa said and looked at him

"I'm full!" Benjamin exclaimed.

Hence, Arissa rubbed her nose and sat on the side.

If you're not going to finish it, I will. I'll bear with this temper of yours since you're in here because of me.

With that, Benjamin resumed his work after seeing her enjoying the food.

"You've not recovered yet, so you should focus on resting. You can work when you've fully recovered!" Arissa said after turning around, but Benjamin ignored her completely.

After that, she finished the soup and went to take out the trash.

When Arissa got back, Benjamin occupied her with task after task, and she did them all.

She had been taking good care of her children, so one man was not much of a problem for her.

She merely treated it as just a way to kill time.

Eventually, the IV drip finished, so Arissa called the nurse in to pull out the needle.

At the same time, Benjamin's temperature had gone down, and the swelling was gone, leaving only patches of red that could hardly mask the man's good looks.

So, the nurse was ogling at him for quite a while.

"Is there anything else?" Benjamin asked with a narrowed gaze and darkened expression.

The More the Merrier Chapter 250

Chapter 250 Still Very Handsome

Benjamin retracted his arm from the nurse.

"It's all done, Mr. Graham. If you still feel uncomfortable somewhere, please let us know immediately."

The nurse felt a little awkward, so she quickly cleaned up and left.

Arissa took a look and noticed that the back of Benjamin's hand was bleeding, so she immediately picked up the cotton ball that fell on the bed and used it to apply pressure on the spot.

"Are you using something that has dropped to the bed to stop the bleeding?" Benjamin gritted his teeth.

Arissa felt speechless hearing that. "It's just the bed and not even on the floor, no less."

"It's still dirty!" Benjamin exclaimed.

Hence, Arissa got a new cotton ball to apply pressure to stop the bleeding.

"This bed is so clean. How is it dirty? If it was, would you be covering yourself with the blanket? Want me to throw that away as well?" Arissa said, not knowing that everything else was swapped out by Ethen, so none of it was the hospital's property.

"Arissa York, how bold of you to be talking to your boss like that," Benjamin scoffed.

Nonetheless, Arissa kept her cool.

She knew it was Benjamin's temper acting up since she would do the same if placed in his situation.

So, after pressing on Benjamin's hand for a while, she carefully took the cotton ball away to take a look. When she saw there was still blood, she quickly held it back down.

When Arissa raised her head, the first thing she saw was Benjamin focusing on the emails he received.

Benjamin's facial features were exceptionally distinctive.

With his deep-set eyes, sharp nose, and slightly pursed lips, every part of him exuded an air of royalty, demanding respect.

At that moment, Arissa's heart started racing.

Then, Benjamin suddenly turned his head and looked at her with a profound gaze.

"Are you enjoying the view?"

"It's okay." Arissa felt embarrassed.

Benjamin's face was still fairly red, so it made him look a little adorable.

"Go get the mirror." Benjamin shot Arissa a cold gaze.

"You look good. There's no need for that." Arissa smiled in response.

"Don't let me repeat myself," Benjamin warned.

With that, Arissa puckered her lips and got the mirror for him.

Benjamin took the mirror and saw that his face was bright red, like someone that was seriously drunk.

Well, it's better than before.

"See? You're still very handsome. Not ugly at all!" Arissa quickly sang him some praises.

"Have you been secretly laughing at the way I looked before this?"

Benjamin narrowed his eyes and gave Arissa a peculiar stare.

Arissa immediately shook her head and denied it. "Of course not! I would never do that!"

Truth be told, she was extremely anxious.

"You better not be lying to me," Benjamin gave her another warning and tossed the mirror aside.

Then, Arissa checked the time and told Benjamin that it was time to apply the medication.

Benjamin shot a look at her before he proceeded to sit upright and opened his arms.

Arissa was stunned for a second.

Does he want a hug?

"What are you standing there for? Undress me!" Benjamin ordered, snapping Arissa back into reality.

As soon as he said that, Arissa felt embarrassed and awkward for thinking that Benjamin wanted a hug.

After that, she got closer and started unbuttoning the man's shirt.

At the same time, Benjamin caught a whiff of the scent from Arissa's body and gulped. His gaze on her tiny face had a hint of passion in it.

Meanwhile, Arissa took off Benjamin's shirt, placed it aside, picked up the ointment, and started applying it to his body.

The rashes on Benjamin's body were more serious than those on his face, as there were still lumps all over his body.

When Arissa's cold finger touched Benjamin's skin, his breathing started speeding up.

It was a little ticklish and numbing for him.

Arissa raised her head to see that Benjamin looked redder, so she knitted her brows.

"Are you feeling unwell?"

"Just get on with it!" Benjamin urged with gritted teeth and a low voice.

"Sure."

So, Arissa got back to work and applied the ointment all over Benjamin's upper body.

However, when she was about to loosen up Benjamin's pants, He pulled her hand away and proceeded to lie down with the blanket over him.

"That's enough!"

"But we're only halfway done!" Arissa looked at Benjamin with confusion in her eyes while he turned over and faced his back against her.

Actually, Benjamin was panting.

Goddamnit! She only touched me for just a bit. Where did all my self-control go?