

# The More the Merrier Chapter 256

## 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!"

Arisa 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, Arisa 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," Arisa 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.

## he More the Merrier Chapter 257

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."

Arissa'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."

Arissa 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."

Arissa 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.

Arissa 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.

# The More the Merrier Chapter 258

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!

Arissa 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.

Arissa 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.”

Arissa 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.

## The More the Merrier Chapter 259

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.

# The More the Merrier Chapter 260

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."

Arissa 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, Arissa 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.