The More the Merrier Chapter 266

Chapter 266 Something Is Tugging At Me

"No, nothing at all," replied Shaun as he led Kingsley to the gazebo and took a seat.

Kingsley was close behind. He didn't dare to turn around to check what was going on, though.

Shaun could tell that Kingsley was terrified, and the former wanted to laugh aloud at that, but he also pitied the guy.

"It's only a couple of graves. How is it that you're already this scared?"

"You're not afraid, so of course, it's easy for you to say that!" complained Kingsley, who was tempted to somehow crawl into Shaun's pocket and hide in there.

"Drink up!"

Shaun tossed Kingsley a bottle of wine and opened another bottle up for himself.

"How are you still in the mood to drink?" asked Kingsley in shock.

"Why wouldn't I be?"

Shaun rolled his eyes. The night is young, and we'll have to stay here all night. We might as well do something to help us sleep.

It was only natural that the place couldn't frighten Shaun. He was a doctor and had come in contact with dozens of dead bodies. The rotting bones in the grave were, therefore, nothing to him.

In fact, the situation in the morgue was way creepier, and he had to stay the night during his internship.

Despite that situation, Shaun wasn't scared.

"Are you really not scared at all?" asked Kingsley, who was taking a closer look at Shaun. The former kept feeling as though the latter was feigning his calmness.

"Of course not. What makes you think I'd be scared?"

Shaun rolled his eyes at Kingsley once more.

Kingsley's lips quivered. "D-Do you think the place's haunted?"

Shaun felt ever so speechless. Why does he insist on talking about this despite being so scared?

"If you're not afraid of humans, all of whom you can see and touch, why are you afraid of intangible ghosts?" scoffed Shaun. He wanted to cross his arms, but Kingsley was hugging one of them.

That forced Shaun to use his other arm as a pillow and lay down to look at the sky.

"This is a pleasant spot for stargazing. "

Kingsley tilted his head up and, as promised, a sky full of stars appeared on top.

"It is nice."

Just then, something tugged at his shirt in the dark.

Kingsley yelped and jumped away.

"Ah! Ghost!"

"What the hell, dude?" complained Shaun, who jumped at Kingsley's sudden antics.

"S-Something tugged at my shirt," answered Kingsley.

All colors drained from his face.

Shaun turned around and saw something disappearing into the woods.

He only managed to catch a glimpse of its tail.

That prompted Shaun to shake his head in exasperation and informed, "It's just a monkey."

Kingsley stared in disbelief and commented, "I can't believe there are monkeys here."

Shaun glared over in annoyance and grumbled, "It's a good thing that I have a healthy heart. If I didn't, I would have to be hospitalized after your screams scared me like that."

Kingsley grinned awkwardly and claimed, "Well, how was I supposed to know that there are monkeys here? We didn't see any on our way over. I wonder what else is out there… You don't think… There aren't any monsters, right?"

Shaun's eye twitched as he watched Kingsley continuously mutter nonsense.

Kingsley was scared out of his wits, so he kept talking to Shaun. No one knew how long that conversation lasted, but the men eventually stopped talking.

Just then, a noise came from the dark. "Hoots…"

It was the creepiest noise Kingsley had ever heard, and goosebumps instantly rose all over him.

"Hoots… Hoots…"

Kingsley hugged Shaun fearfully. "S-Shaun, what is that? Why does it sound so creepy?"

Shaun heard the owl as well, and even though the sound made him uncomfortable, it didn't scare him.

"It's just an owl."

"Why would an owl cry like that? It sounds more like a kid's scream," muttered Kingsley while scanning the place warily.

"What was the owl's screech supposed to sound like then?" challenged Shaun.

He truly regretted heading to the hospital with Kingsley. If he hadn't done that, he would not be sleeping in the mosquito-infested forest that night.

"I want to go home," said Kingsley pitifully.

"Would you rather go to an abandoned island in the near future?" reminded Shaun kindly.

"F*ck!" cussed Kingsley.

"Hoot…"

Kingsley shouted back, "Oh, quit screeching! I'm trying to sleep here."

Shaun was speechless.

"It's the owl's fault for scaring me," insisted Kingsley.

He tossed a bottle in the owl's direction. There was no more noise after the glass shattered.

"Not bad," complimented Shaun as he gave Kingsley the thumbs up.

At the hospital, Arissa stared as the bodyguards cleared away the lobsters.

"Ms. York, would you like to take some untouched lobsters home?"

"No, please take them all away. You guys can share it."

After saying that, Arissa went to grab a rag to clean the table.

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Chapter 267 How Dare She Whine

The bodyguards took the trash and the lobster away. They kept one box each for themselves while the rest were distributed to the medical practitioners on duty.

"I think I heard Mr. Watts screaming."

Arissa looked out the window, wondering if she had imagined the whole thing.

Benjamin looked up at her. "Hurry up. I want to go to bed!"

Arissa was caught slightly off guard by that. She stared at him, speechless. "Go on then. I'm not stopping you."

Benjamin stared at her. "I can't. The lights are on!"

Arissa's mouth twitched. However, she did as she was told and sped up.

"Bring me my clothes. I want to get changed." Benjamin said to her after she cleaned things up.

Arissa walked over to his bag. "Pajamas?"

She glanced at him.

"Yes." Benjamin put the documents down and sat up straight.

Arissa handed him his boxers and pajamas and put his bag down.

Benjamin was changing when she turned back around. Hence, she looked away to give him some privacy.

After he was done changing, she put his bathrobe away.

"Shall I turn off the lights now?"

"I want to work for a little while longer."

Benjamin sat down and picked up his documents.

Arissa gritted her teeth in annoyance. He pestered me to hurry up just now because he wants to go to bed, and now he's telling me he's going to work for a little while longer? Who does that?

"Can't you continue tomorrow? It's getting really late."

She was reminding him to take care of himself. Work could wait.

"Ethen will be coming over to pick up these documents tomorrow morning," Benjamin replied.

Arissa stared at him and sat back down on the couch.

She placed a pillow on one end, lay down, and began scrolling through her phone.

Arissa took a photo of the hospital, typed some caption, and posted it on her Instagram story.

Benjamin's phone lit up as he received a notification.

He glanced at Arissa and read the notification.

Arissa: Sigh. I'll be sleeping on the couch tonight. What a sad life!

Benjamin chuckled. How dare she whines when I'm having it worse?

Arissa wasn't aware that Benjamin had seen her post. Wait... The kids are going to see this tomorrow when they wake up. She quickly deleted her post upon that thought.

I wonder how everyone's coping at work? I've been away for the entire afternoon, but nobody pinged me.

Arissa suddenly realized that she had not received any messages whatsoever since this afternoon as she checked her phone.

This is so weird.

She gave it some thought and decided to send a message to her department's group chat.

Arissa: Is anybody still around? I've been away for the entire afternoon. How's work?

Ron: Ms. York, you're finally back.

Arissa: You're still awake!

Ron: I just returned home from work.

Arissa: …

Arissa: It's all my fault.

She realized her colleague's workload must have increased due to her absence.

Arissa: What about the others?

Ron: They left a few hours earlier. Ms. York, how is Mr. Graham feeling?

Arissa was stunned. How did Ron find out that Benjamin has fallen ill?

Arissa: How did you find out?

Ron: Mr. Frank told us about it. He said not to disturb you because you need to take care of Mr. Graham.

Arissa was rendered speechless. Did Ethen really say that?

Arissa: Anyway, It's late now, you should go to rest!

"Arissa!"

Benjamin suddenly called out to her. She quickly scrambled up and turned toward the hospital bed.

"Yes, Graham?"

Benjamin gave her a look. "I'm thirsty."

"Got it!" Arissa stood up, put her phone down, and poured him a glass of water.

Benjamin felt better after seeing how obedient she was. "What have you been up to?"

He took the glass of water from Arissa and stared at her.

"Just chatting." Arissa admitted.

Benjamin narrowed his eyes. "With who?"

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Chapter 268 This Is Considered Office Romance

Arissa gave him a look. "My colleague. I was asking him about work."

Benjamin huffed in disdain. "You guys seem to have a lot to talk about. I didn't expect that you'd get along so well with them. After all, it's only been a few days."

Arissa's eyes gleamed with amusement as she stared at him. She could tell from his tone that it was dripping with sarcasm.

Benjamin frowned. "What are you looking at?"

Arissa smiled. "Graham, you're not jealous, are you?"

Benjamin's face darkened as he fixed her with an icy stare. "I don't condone office romance."

"Ohh…" Arissa drawled.

She stroked her chin, looking distressed.

"Graham, I'm your employee too, right? But you're asking me to be your woman. So this goes against your principles, right? Since what we have between us is considered office romance. Is this really a good idea?"

Arissa blinked and stared at Benjamin's handsome features.

Benjamin's face darkened. "I only asked you to be my woman. I never said that we're in a relationship."

Arissa snorted. "Is there any difference? We're a couple either way."

Benjamin glared at her. "Then you should keep your mouth shut and just do as you're told."

Arissa was rendered speechless. How could someone be so shameless?

Whatever. I'll just keep this a secret since there are plenty of perks dating him.

But Ethen already said all those things to my colleagues. Anyone would be able to tell that we have something going on.

Arissa blinked as she tried to come up with a countermeasure.

"What's going on through your mind? Put the glass back."

Benjamin shoved the glass to her when he saw her sly smile.

Arissa took the glass and stared at him.

"What do you think is going through my mind?" Arissa threw the question back at him.

Benjamin swept his eyes over her, picked up the document, and returned to his work.

Arissa pouted. "You're still going to work?"

"Yes." Benjamin replied flatly.

Arissa stared at him for a bit and said, "Do you want supper?"

Benjamin frowned. "No."

"Then, do you want to go to the restroom?" Arissa nodded.

Benjamin looked up at her.

She smiled sheepishly.

"I'm just asking. After all, I'm planning to go to bed soon."

Just in case he bosses me around after I fall asleep.

"Go to sleep then. And stop pestering me," Benjamin warned and got back to work.

Arissa poured him a glass of water and placed it on his bedside table before making her way back to the couch.

She yawned and went to bed.

It had been a hectic day for her since she had been busying herself with work and taking care of Benjamin.

Arissa was so tired that she fell asleep the moment her head hits the pillow.

Benjamin looked up when he didn't hear anything from her. The next thing he knew, he had placed the document down and was walking over to the couch.

He frowned when he realized what he was doing. I'm just checking in on her. He reasoned.

Arissa was curled up sideways on the couch with a frown on her face. She looks really uncomfortable, and where is her blanket?

Won't she catch a cold tomorrow?

With that thought in mind, Benjamin scooped her into his arms and walked over to the hospital bed. He placed her down gently on the bed and covered her up with a blanket.

Arissa smacked her lips and stirred.

Benjamin paused. After making sure she was still out of it, he made his way to the other side of the room.

He picked up the documents and continued working on the couch.

He even switched most of the lights off.

I'm just letting her have a good rest since she has been taking good care of me.

Benjamin gave himself an excuse before getting back to work.

It was already twelve-thirty in the morning when he was done with work.

He packed up the documents, relieved himself in the restroom, and went to bed.

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Chapter 269 Such A Tease

Arissa, who had been sleeping quietly, suddenly flipped over and clung to him the moment he lay down.

Benjamin thought he would have been hit hard if he hadn't been fast enough.

His face darkened as he adjusted her sleeping posture.

However, Arissa pestered him once again after a short while. She wrapped his waist in a tight hug this time around.

She even rubbed herself against him in an affectionate manner.

"Hug me!"

Benjamin narrowed his eyes and stared at her. Is she dreaming?

Who is she dreaming about?

He lifted her chin and asked in a low voice, "Woman, do you know who I am?"

"Hug me…"

Arissa rested her head on his chest and gently suckled on his skin.

Benjamin inhaled sharply as his pupils dilate.

He swallowed hard and glared at Arissa as a wave of desire surged through him.

Does she know what she's doing?

Arissa wasn't aware of what she had done in her muddled state. She bit down on his nipple instinctively.

Benjamin's breath hitched. His cheeks were flushed as his self-control slowly slipped away.

He raised Arissa's chin, placed a hand on the back of her head, and kissed her deeply.

Arissa was on cloud nine as she dreamt of Benjamin kissing her.

It felt so good that she couldn't help but indulge in it. She placed her arms around his neck and returned his passionate kiss.

She figured she could do whatever she wanted since it was just a dream.

Little did she know that it was her kisses that drove him to the edge.

Benjamin tightened his grip on her waist. He wanted badly to enter her and show her who was the one leading the show.

Just as he was about to do so, his phone rang.

Benjamin snapped back to his senses, glanced at the unconscious woman, and pushed her aside before picking up his phone.

When he saw that it was Kingsley, he hung up and switched off the phone immediately.

Benjamin facepalmed himself when he turned around and saw Arissa sleeping soundly under the blanket.

After a while, he got up and went to the restroom.

D*mn it, I almost had my way with her.

Benjamin's face fell. He took a thirty-minute cold shower to ease his flaring desire.

When he walked out of the shower and saw that Arissa was sprawled out on the bed, the veins on his forehead bulged.

He walked over, flipped her back to her side, and lay down.

However, Arissa was back at it again before he could even fall asleep.

He would have thought that she was doing it on purpose if he didn't know she really had fallen asleep.

Arissa frowned and moaned in protest when he gave a light spanking on the butt. She then flipped over to the other side.

However, she clung to him once again after a few minutes of silence.

In the end, Benjamin decided to pull her into his arms and pin her legs down with his so that she couldn't move.

It took every ounce of his willpower not to pounce on her as her sweet scent wafted over from time to time.

The desire that he spent so much time to quell burst to life once again.

Benjamin lowered his head and bit the nape of her neck.

"You're such a tease!"

He finally fell asleep after a long while.

Meanwhile, Kingsley and Shaun were cursing under their breaths as they had been left in the mountains.

"He must be up to no good. How dare he hang up on me and even switch his phone off?"

Shaun was rendered speechless as he gave Kingsley a look. "You saw this coming but still jumped right in. Remember not to get me involved next time."

He swatted a few mosquitoes while he was at it.

I should have brought mosquito repellent over just now.

A total miscalculation on my part.

"I was just joking around. Who would have thought…" Kingsley was regretting his actions.

Sighing, Kingsley then said, "Shaun, let's play a game."

Shaun was tongue-tied. "What? You're not scared anymore?"

Kingsley smiled sheepishly. "Well, at least we can distract ourselves with games. Come on, let's play Dota!"

He's getting ahead of himself. Shaun thought as he stared at him.

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Chapter 270 How Is It

The next day.

Arissa buried her face in the blanket blearily when she woke up.

This is so comfortable. But this pillow seems a little too bouncy.

Wait… Bouncy?

Realizing something was off, she opened her eyes and saw an adam's apple.

A man?

Alarm bells went off in her head. She was about to roll off the bed when a deep voice sounded above her.

"How is it?"

She swallowed and slowly looked up.

Her heart skipped a beat when she locked eyes with him.

"Morning, Graham." Arissa smiled sheepishly.

Oh dear, how on earth did I end up on his bed?

I have no recollection at all. Did I sleepwalk?

Wait a minute. I had a lovely dream last night. It's not real, is it?

Benjamin watched on in amusement as the woman before him went from frowning to being frustrated to blushing.

"What's the matter?"

He lifted her chin seductively.

Arissa's heart raced. She laughed drily as she tried to hide her embarrassment and ran her fingers over his chest.

"This feels great. You have such a nice figure!"

I'm just going to talk my way out of this.

Her eyes sparkled like diamonds as she beamed at him.

Benjamin's gaze darkened, and he softly pressed his lips against hers. Arissa widened her eyes in shock.

At that moment, she was engulfed in his masculine scent.

Her mind went blank as Benjamin kissed her till she was out of breath.

He finally let go of her just before she passed out from suffocation.

Benjamin pressed his forehead against hers as he stared at her reddened face.

She looked so alluring that anyone would have the urge to ravage her silly for hours on end.

It turned him on.

She could feel his warm breath on her face and the heat of his body just barely touching her.

"Breathe."

Arissa felt embarrassed as she quickly sucked in mouthfuls of air.

She couldn't help but diss Benjamin after being ridiculed. "I thought you said you didn't like me. Why are you hugging me then?"

"Why do you think?"

Benjamin tightened his arms around her and pulled her toward him.

Arissa blushed bright red and didn't dare to meet his eye as she felt his boner.

"Pervert!"

Her heart skipped a beat. This is embarrassing.

However, Benjamin wasn't affected by it at all.

"Let go of me!" She pushed him away, flustered.

Benjamin swallowed and warned in a low voice, "Stop moving."

Does she know what she's doing right now?

He barely got any shut eye last night.

Arissa lowered her head and leaned against him.

She turned beet red from embarrassment.

Benjamin thought she looked like a meek and mild woman when she was shy. Hence, he couldn't help but want to tease her.

"You're already a mom. So why are you still so shy?"

"I'm not shy. You are!" Arissa looked up and glared at him.

What does this have to do with having kids anyways? It's normal to be embarrassed.

Could it be that he's just acting aloof but is actually a pervert deep down?

Benjamin could tell what was going on in her mind by the look on her face. "Are you secretly bad-mouthing me?"

"I-I wouldn't dare."

Arissa brushed him off with a smile.

Benjamin snorted in response.

"Graham, can you please let go of me now?"

Arissa couldn't stand being in his arms anymore. She was worried he would devour her if they continued.

Moreover, she didn't think she would be able to control herself from pouncing on him. After all, he was an attractive man.

"Aren't you the one hugging me now?"

Benjamin mocked as he stared at her.

D*mn it. Arissa quickly let go when she realized she was indeed the one hugging him.

Benjamin stared at her lazily. "About last night…"