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The More the Merrier Chapter 315 - 319

Chapter 315 Have Half Of My Bed

“Are you still itchy?” Arissa asked as she continued to apply ointment.

Benjamin stared at her beautiful face as she concentrated.

An incomprehensible look flashed across his eyes at the slightly pinkish part of her cheek. It looked as though it had been pinched.

He lifted his hand to caress it.

Arissa’s movement paused as she looked up puzzledly at him.

“What happened here?”

Benjamin locked his gaze with her.

She shot a glare at him. “You pinched it, remember?”

He arched a brow. Did I pinch her that hard?

Caressing it gently, he asked, “Does it hurt?”

Her heart clenched at his gentle touch. Trying to conceal her racing heart, she snapped, “It does!”

His strokes got even lighter, like a feather brushing against her cheek.

She glanced at him before resuming her motion of applying ointment on his skin.

“Lie on your front,” she said while scooting further away, giving him space to stretch out.

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He cast her a glance before turning around to lie on his front.

She continued to apply ointment to his back methodically.

“We’re done! You can put your shirt back on.”

After putting away the ointment, she headed to the bathroom to wash her hands.

He sat up from his prone position and put on his pajamas as he looked in the direction she went.

At that moment, she came out of the washroom and met his intense gaze.

“Come here.”

He patted the spot beside him.

Her heart started pounding as she stared at the man sitting on the bed.

“Why?”

She crossed the room to him, acting nonchalant.

He merely indicated for her to sit as he reached for the ointment.

“Let me apply some for you.”

Touched by his offer, she complied and sat beside him. Her hand went to the spot he pinched earlier. “You don’t have to apply ointment here.”

As he leaned closer to her, his masculine scent surrounded her.

Feeling him so close to her, her heart began to race.

He was so handsome that she couldn’t avert her gaze from his face.

Once he finished applying the ointment, he said, “Let’s sleep.”

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Putting away the ointment, he lay back on the bed and pinned his dark gaze on her, as if he was waiting for her to join him.

Feeling nervous, she quickly dropped her gaze. "Good night, Graham."

She shot to her feet and rushed to the door.

His gaze was glued to her back as she moved. "Are you planning to leave me, the patient, here all alone?"

She looked over her shoulder at his question and flashed him a smile.

"Aren't you feeling better already?"

His face darkened at her words as he narrowed his eyes at her.

"Who said I was feeling better? I might come down with a fever in the middle of the night."

She was rendered speechless.

A fever in the middle of the night? Why would anybody curse themselves so?

"I'll go grab a pillow then. You sleep first."

With that said, she turned to leave.

"Why would you need to grab a pillow?"

Benjamin arched a brow at her, feeling confused.

"I need one since I'll be sleeping on the couch. I can't sleep without a pillow," she said quietly.

"You can have half of my bed."

He sent her a glance, then lay on his side, leaving his back to her.

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Her heart pounded at his suggestion.

Her gaze darted between him and the other half of the bed as she contemplated.

He's inviting me to sleep on the bed?

She looked at the couch with an assessing gaze. I can sleep there, but it won't be as comfortable as sleeping on the bed.

Eventually, she could hear his breathing even out. After weighing her options carefully, she walked toward the bed.

Confusion rose within her as she looked at his back.

Why did he offer me to sleep here?

She climbed onto the bed with questions running through her head. Hearing the rhythmic breathing beside her, she quickly fell asleep.

When Arissa's breathing had evened out, Benjamin finally turned around. His gaze softened, staring at her quiet sleeping face.

He instinctively stretched his hand out to caress her face.

His thumb rubbed at the spot he pinched earlier with a gentleness that even he didn't notice.

She turned to her side and unconsciously snuggled against him.

A feeling rose within him as he watched her unconsciously rely on him. His gaze was uncommonly gentle.

He pulled the blanket over her, covering her carefully.

There's this scent that I keep smelling. I wonder if it's her or because a woman is in my bed.

Many thoughts and emotions assaulted him, agitating him. It took him a long while before he could finally fall asleep.

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The next morning, Arissa woke up feeling suffocated. She opened her eyes and was instantly met with a close-up view of Benjamin's handsome face.

Blinking at the view a couple of times, she tried to clear the haze from her mind.

The More the Merrier Chapter 316

Chapter 316 You Kissed Me

Arissa finally realized Benjamin was kissing her.

At that realization, her eyes widened with shock as the heat began to spread from her face to her neck.

Benjamin opened his eyes and met her gaze with a burning intensity.

"Close your eyes," he ordered with a husky voice.

Her heart began thumping louder in her chest, and she squeezed her eyes shut.

He wrapped an arm around her waist and another at the back of her neck, holding her head in place before he leaned in to land his lips on hers.

Her brain was all fuzzy from the passionate kiss. His touch on her back snapped her out of the moment like a bucket of cold water. She shyly yet determinedly pushed him away.

"You rascal!"

She swiftly pulled the blanket over her head, hiding her entire face.

His temper sparked after having his kiss interrupted, but it was quickly extinguished as he observed her adorable actions.

Delight flashed across his eyes.

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"You're the one who kissed me first."

She immediately pulled the blanket down, staring at his handsome face with disbelief.

"You're lying!"

There is no way I would do that!

He arched his brow wickedly. "Well, you didn't push me away when I kissed you either."

She couldn't come up with a retort since she truly had been drawn into the moment by his kiss.

Shooting him a death glare, she snapped, "My brain was still groggy from sleep!"

A thought came to her. She sat up and looked down at the man lying down beside her.

"Aren't you disgusted by me? You didn't look all that disgusted with me a minute ago. Could it be that you've fallen for me?"

He merely stared at the smug expression on her face silently.

After a few seconds, she couldn't hold his intense dark gaze any longer and awkwardly averted her gaze.

Realizing she would lose if she averted her gaze first, she swiftly shot him a fierce stare.

Thinking she had done well, she whirled around, then left his room.

The moment the door fell shut, she patted her face in an attempt to cool her bright red cheeks.

After a while, she dashed to her room to wash up and change. Looking refreshed, she turned down the hall toward the kids' room.

She opened the door silently and peeked through the crack.

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Seeing the kids were still asleep, she silently closed the door and descended the stairs to the kitchen to make breakfast.

She had just reached the stairs' landing when a loud greeting startled her.

"Good morning, Mrs. Graham!"

Arissa looked at the burly man with a puzzled look, nodding belatedly. "Good morning to you too."

"You look beautiful today, Mrs. Graham!" Jack chuckled as he fixed his stare on her.

Others would've assumed Jack to be a rich, dumb man if it wasn't for his honest smile.

She was curious about his identity but merely nodded at his praise, then continued down the stairs.

Casting a sideways glance at him, she wondered who he was since she hadn't met him before.

Jack merely smiled at her.

Mrs. Graham is quite beautiful. She's a good match for Mr. Graham.

No wonder their children are so good-looking.

Arissa walked toward the kitchen with Jack following her while he asked, "Mrs. Graham, are you hungry? Breakfast is not ready yet."

"I'm not hungry. I want to prepare breakfast," she answered.

Jack muttered an acknowledgment and said, "Edwin will prepare it soon. You don't have to do it yourself. Just tell him what you're craving, and he'll have the kitchen staff make it for you."

"Right, but I want to do it on my own," she replied with a smile.

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Jack rubbed his nape awkwardly. "I'll help you!"

"No, it's fine!" she rejected.

A look of disappointment crossed his face.

She was stunned by his disappointed look, which made her feel like she had hurt him.

"Do you hate me, Mrs. Graham?" Jack questioned cautiously.

Not knowing how to answer his question, she said, "No, it's nothing like that! I don't even know who you are. How can I hate you?"

Awkwardness filled her.

It was then Jack recalled he hadn't introduced himself.

Patting his chest, he introduced, "I'm Jack, Mrs. Graham. Much like Ethen, I have been working with Mr. Graham for a long time."

She nodded. "Why haven't I seen you before?"

Jack grinned. "I was out on a business trip overseas. I just got back two days ago. Mr. Graham requested me to search for you immediately after my return."

She was shocked. Did Benjamin ask Jack to search for me?

The More the Merrier Chapter 318

Chapter 318 What Is Your Type

"Benjamin?" Arissa called as she walked to the edge of the pool. She peered into the water, trying to find Benjamin, but he was nowhere to be seen.

"Where is he?" she muttered with a frown.

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When she was about to leave, Benjamin popped out of the water.

His sudden appearance started her, and she almost spilled the milk on her tray.

She quickly steadied the tray before shooting a glare at the man in the water.

Benjamin wiped away the water from his face, then flashed her a teasing smile.

“Were you frightened? Coward!”

Staying silent, she merely looked at him with her lips pressed into a thin line. Spinning around, she set the tray down on the small table.

“Here’s your breakfast! I have other things to do.”

“Wait there!”

After his command, he dived under the water again and resumed swimming.

Arissa looked over her shoulder and saw his elegant strokes cutting through the surface of the water. His skills were on par with professional swimmers.

With a resigned sigh, she sat down on one of the chairs and decided to enjoy the view.

She slowly lost herself in his movements as she watched the water flowing across his proportionated body.

He looks even hotter when he’s swimming. His body looks so powerful.

She couldn’t help but daydream.

A moment later, she quickly patted her face to snap herself out of the daydream and consciously tried to slow her racing heart.

What was I thinking?

How embarrassing!

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A few minutes later, Benjamin finally finished a dozen laps.

As he got out of the pool, water began dripping and sliding down his toned body.

He strode toward her, clad only in a black swimming trunk.

Arissa's heart pounded at the delicious sight, and she could feel her cheeks heat.

This man is the devil!

Her averted gaze instinctively returned to his body. His body is perfect.

He leaned down and grabbed the armrests of the chair she was sitting in, effectively trapping her.

"Is the view nice?"

His intense gaze as he studied her face had her blushing even harder.

Her heart clenched.

When she met his gaze, her heart was beating so hard.

"Just average."

His expression darkened at her words while his lips twitched.

"What kind of body do you like then?"

Noting the annoyed expression on his face, Arissa blurted out a celebrities' name.

"His body is the best!" she exclaimed with admiration sparking in her eyes.

Benjamin's expression darkened even further at her lovestruck look.

"Guys like that are nothing admirable."

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He straightened and reached for the folded towel on the side. After a cursory wipe, he simply tied the towel at his waist.

His movements were smooth and masculine.

She discreetly peeked at him a few times.

"I think he's good looking!"

I like guys dressed in the clothing of ancient times. They always look so beautiful.

I know the public doesn't look too favorably on them since they're not very masculine.

Well, I admit their bodies weren't as good as Benjamin's, but that's not the point.

She didn't want his ego to inflate anymore, so she had purposely said it just to spite him.

She sneaked another glance at him and caught his dark expression. The corners of her lips twitched.

Is he jealous? Or is he just being a chauvinist?

"Don't you think he's good-looking? He looked so beautiful dressed in the clothing of ancient times."

He slid a dark glare at her.

She swallowed a knot in her throat at his look and immediately forced an awkward smile.

After shooting another glare at her, Benjamin finally averted his gaze.

His face was still hard as he scoffed in his mind.

That kind of guy is beautiful?

Only women will describe guys as beautiful.

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She glanced at him.

“Why did you ask me to wait? I still have to prepare food for the kids.”

He suddenly threw his towel at her.

“Help me dry my hair.”

The towel landed right on her face. She quickly removed it, recalling him using it to dry his body just a while ago. At that thought, she glared at him.

“What?”

He turned to face her with a sharp gaze, his presence commanding.

Scared, she instantly got up and went over to dry his hair.

“Hurry up and eat your breakfast. It won’t taste good once it gets cold,” she advised.

The More the Merrier Chapter 319

Chapter 319 She Poked His Head

Benjamin glanced at the breakfast and asked in a low voice, “Who made this?”

Arissa gazed at the man’s attractive side profile and replied softly, “I did.”

It was the butler who was supposed to prepare breakfast. However, as he claimed that he wasn’t free, the woman had no choice but to do it herself.

Benjamin’s expression relaxed slightly as he took a bite of the sandwich.

He raised his brows slightly, impressed by the delicious taste.

“Does it taste fine?”

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As Arissa had not added too many ingredients or condiments to the sandwich, she wasn't sure if it suited his tastes.

"Yeah," Benjamin replied casually.

While the man ate, Arissa stood behind him and helped to dry his hair.

Edwin was standing by the window as he spied on the couple. He smiled to himself after observing that the two were getting along harmoniously.

Just then, Darius called to ask about the situation between Benjamin and Arissa.

After the butler reported the situation to him, Darius was overjoyed.

Arissa only put down the towel after making sure that Benjamin's hair was almost dried.

"Is there anything else?"

Benjamin did not reply.

Arissa pouted slightly in frustration, wondering why the man was behaving in such an arrogant manner.

"Hey!"

She poked the man's head lightly with her finger.

Benjamin turned around and glared at her with a sharp glint in his eye.

When Arissa met the man's gaze, her heart skipped a beat.

"You..."

"Don't poke my head!" Benjamin warned sternly.

Arissa gaped slightly before replying obediently, just in case the man got triggered again.

"Okay."

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She had done it instinctively and not intentionally. To her, it was unnecessary for the man to have such a huge reaction. After all, it was just his head.

“Is there anything else you would like me to do? Otherwise, I’ll get back to breakfast preparation,” she continued.

The woman wanted to make something for the kids before they woke up.

Benjamin grunted softly before replying, “Don’t we have servants in the house? Why do you have to do it yourself?”

As Arissa was at a loss for words, she retorted, “If that’s the case, why did you ask me to make you breakfast?”

He should take back what he said earlier on if he’s that great!

Benjamin was stumped upon hearing that and did not know what to reply. As it wasn’t a situation he encountered often, he pressed his lips together and kept quiet.

“Enjoy your sandwich then. I’ll head back first!”

Arissa could not be bothered with the man and turned around to leave.

This time, Benjamin did not stop her. He merely turned his head and took a brief glance at the woman. Then, he returned to eating his breakfast.

Arissa bumped into Ethen at the door.

“Good morning, Ms. York!”

“Good morning!” Arissa replied with a smile.

“I’m here to look for Mr. Graham,” Ethen informed the woman.

“Oh. He’s over there by the pool!”

Arissa pointed toward the direction of the pool before heading back into the house.

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When Ethen walked over to Benjamin, he saw that the man was enjoying his breakfast in a relaxed manner. The latter seemed to be in a rather good mood, judging from the smile on his face.

"Mr. Graham," Ethen greeted.

Benjamin slid a glance at his assistant before asking, "Do you know a male celebrity by the name of **?"

Ethen froze for a moment and stared at Benjamin in confusion.

Why is he asking about this? According to Ethen's understanding, Benjamin had never been a fan of celebrities and did not pay attention to entertainment news.

"I do know a bit about him," Ethen quickly replied. "He is signed under Mr. Watts' agency and is quite popular lately!"

"End his career!" Benjamin ordered coldly.

What?

Ethen was shocked. "Mr. Graham, why?"

Benjamin shot the man a sideways glance and replied, "Do I need to have a reason for doing that?"

Ethen gulped when he saw Benjamin's darkened expression and said a silent prayer for that male celebrity in his heart.

He was certain that that man must have offended Benjamin somehow.

Having no choice, Ethen rang Kingsley.

Kingsley fell into depression straight away after being woken up early in the morning and informed that one of the most popular celebrities under him was being banned.

"Why?" he asked.

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Ethen shot a look at Benjamin and replied, "He has offended Mr. Graham!"

What?

Kingsley's frustration kicked in upon hearing that.

He was completely unaware that the celebrity, who was under his charge, had offended Benjamin.

Just when he was about to clarify the matter, Ethen had already hung up and was telling Benjamin about his schedule for the day.

After the assistant finished speaking, he asked Benjamin, "Mr. Graham, did Jack come here and leave already?"

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