

# The More the Merrier Chapter 331 - 332

Chapter 331 Let Me Apply It For Her

Benjamin gave Shaun the side-eye.

Having recovered his smile quickly, Shaun prescribed some medication for Arissa.

“Once you’ve applied this a few times, you’ll be fully recovered. I hope you’ll be more careful the next time you drink coffee. Or else, you’ll just end up making someone else worry.”

Arissa blushed after she was lectured by him.

“Thank you,” she thanked him while receiving the medication.

Shaun replied with a smile, “You should thank him instead!”

He then pointed at Benjamin.

After giving him the side-eye, Arissa ranted, “Why should I thank him? If it wasn’t because he wanted to drink coffee, I wouldn’t have scalded myself.”

Benjamin snapped, “Well, you should watch what you’re drinking next time!”

While Arissa was filled with exasperation, Shaun was dumbstruck by Benjamin’s feistiness.

“All right now, Benjamin, calm down. It’s understandable for Mrs. Graham to be in a bad mood due to her scalding herself. So, you have to be more understanding. After all, when you were having your allergy, didn’t she coax you patiently? You should pick up a thing or two from her instead,” he advised Benjamin.

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“If there’s nothing else, I’ll be taking my leave now.”

Benjamin shot him a glare. “Yeah, yeah. Just get lost now, will you?”

Shaun frowned. Only Benjamin is capable of kicking me out once I am of no use to him.

Stumped by Benjamin's treatment of Shaun, Arissa thanked the latter, "Sorry to have troubled you to come all the way here."

"Don't worry about it. I'm just doing my job. Remember to apply the medication," Shaun replied cordially.

After all, he was under Benjamin's employ as the latter's family doctor.

If he didn't manage to arrive in time, Benjamin would likely end his career as a doctor.

Arissa nodded in acknowledgment. "Thank you!"

"Don't mention it!"

Feeling the weight of Benjamin's piercing gaze, Shaun quickly packed up and nodded at them to bid goodbye.

He reckoned he was still in time to join the children on their outing.

Even though Arissa ignored Benjamin, she still felt the immense pressure he emitted from standing by her table.

When their eyes met, she peered into the depths of his eyes and wondered what he was looking at.

"What is it, Mr. Graham?" she asked plainly.

"Next time, don't be so polite to Shaun," he reminded, stunning Arissa.

"Give me the medication, I'll apply it for you."

When Benjamin reached out his hand, Arissa avoided it and insisted softly, "I'll do it myself."

"How can you do it yourself when you can't even see it?" Benjamin scoffed.

Arissa pursed her lips in response. But it's just too embarrassing for him to apply the medication for me.

"I have a mirror."

Pursing his lips, Benjamin stared intently at her. "In that case, you should apply it right away."

Just as he spoke, he returned to his desk.

Subsequently, Arissa used the reflection on her phone's screen to apply the medication.

The moment the medication made contact with her tongue, she was overwhelmed by how bitter it tasted.

Grimacing in response, she spat it out at once.

"What are you doing?" Benjamin's deep voice rang out.

When Arissa looked up, she was greeted by a demanding look on his face.

After drinking a few mouthfuls of water, she explained, "The medication is too bitter for me."

Benjamin scoffed, "And here I thought you have a high tolerance for pain since you've criticized me for complaining about my medicine."

Arissa was embarrassed after being reprimanded by him.

"How is that the same? All you had to do was swallow your medication, while I have to apply it on my tongue. Obviously, I'm not afraid of pills."

Benjamin snorted, "If you want to get better, just apply it quickly."

Arissa turned her head away, as she no longer wanted to speak to him.

After a while, she finally applied some medicine on her tongue.

Later on, when Benjamin invited her to join a meeting, she was stunned. "Isn't today the weekend? What kind of meeting are we having?"

"A department managers' meeting."

Benjamin glanced at her. "Hurry up now."

After packing her things, Arissa followed him quickly.

Just when she thought he was trying to pull her leg, she was surprised to see the meeting room filled with people.

Blinking her eyes, she hurried to her seat at once.

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### Chapter 332 A Lawyer Comes Knocking

Benjamin swept his gaze across the room and saw that everyone was present.

However, some of them didn't have time to change into formal clothing, while others got their buttons mismatched.

"Next time you're here for the meeting, make sure you dress properly before entering the office!"

The moment Benjamin reprimanded them, they straightened their clothes at once.

As he swept his gaze across the room again to inspect, everyone felt edgy in their seats.

"Let's begin!"

Based on routine, everyone took their turns to present their reports.

In the meantime, others snuck a glance at Benjamin and were unsettled upon seeing the grim look on his face.

When it was Arissa's turn, Benjamin decided to skip her on the account of her scalded tongue.

"Ms. York, you will report to me later. As for the rest of you, continue."

Glancing at him, Arissa saw that Benjamin was listening intently to the progress reports from the other departments.

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Whenever there were any problems, he would resolve them decisively.

Throughout the meeting, he would exude the impressive aura of a charismatic leader.

Arissa was filled with admiration when she watched how efficient Benjamin was at work.

After the meeting was chaired for an hour, it finally came to an end.

“Mr. Graham, are you feeling better now?”

“Mr. Graham, why don’t you rest for a few days more?”

The department managers expressed their concerns.

“As you can see, I’ve already recovered,” Benjamin declared.

He then turned to Arissa and said, “Arissa, come with me to my office.”

Stumped, Arissa had no choice but to follow him under everyone’s surprised gazes.

Once they were gone, the managers began to gossip.

“Mr. Frank, what’s Ms. York’s relationship with Mr. Graham?”

It was obvious to them that Benjamin treated Arissa differently. In fact, they seemed to be quite close.

Ethen beamed. “Whatever it is. Just take good care of Ms. York.”

Considering how sharp everyone was, they could read between the lines of what Ethen had said.

“When did they start going out with each other?”

Sweeping his gaze at the managers in the room, Ethen grinned.

“All right now. Stop being busybodies. There’s no way I’m going to answer a question like that. Also, have your departments finished your work on schedule? If not, you’d better get it done so that you will not end up pleading for an extension when you fail to deliver. By then, there’s no way I’m going to help you.”

“Mr. Frank, I’ll buy you a drink when you’re free!”

“I’ll buy you lunch!”

“Let’s go to the club! It’ll be on me.”

Ethen pursed his lips. “I don’t have the time.”

Oblivious that everyone else was gossiping about them, Arissa followed Benjamin back to his office. The moment they returned, the latter dove back into his work.

“Mr. Graham...”

“Get back to work,” Benjamin grunted before typing furiously on the keyboard.

“Don’t I need to present the report to you?” Arissa asked.

Benjamin glanced at her. “If I had wanted you to report it, I would have asked you to during the meeting. Why would I wait till now?”

Arissa seethed. But that’s not what you said earlier!

“Is your tongue better now?”

Arissa raised her brow when she saw the concerned look in his eyes. “I have no trouble talking.”

It was no longer painful. All she felt was a little numbness.

“Mmm-hmm,” Benjamin grunted before adding, “if Gavin finds out, he will blame me for it.”

Arissa rolled her eyes at him. "Don't worry. I won't tell the kids about it."

Returning to her desk, she wondered what the big deal was for him to admit that he cared for her.

Hmph!

After he saw the smug look on Arissa's face, Benjamin let out a sigh before throwing himself back into work.

Suddenly, Arissa's phone rang. When she saw that it was an unknown number, she ended the call without answering.

After a while, it rang again, causing her to frown in annoyance.

Who can it be?

Benjamin looked in her direction. "Why aren't you picking up?"

Returning his glance, Arissa went out to answer it.

"Hello, Ms. York."

Arissa was stunned. "Who are you?"

"Ms. York, I'm Ms. Adams's lawyer, Leon Landon. Can we meet?"