## The More the Merrier Chapter 371

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Chapter 371 Benjamin My Daddy

"Have your fever subsided?" This time, it was Jasper's voice.

"Yes, I'm okay now."

Arissa assured her children to prevent them from worrying too much. She spoke cautiously, so they would not fret too much.

Then, Jesse requested, "Mommy, can you turn on your video? Let us have a look at you!"

Arissa did not anticipate his request. Alarmed, she hastily replied, "No, I can't do that! There are many people here because I am not at home."

If she turned her video on, the children would notice that she was in the hospital and worry about her again.

"Mommy, if you aren't at home, where are you? I thought you were sleeping minutes ago?"

Jesse was quick to pick up the inconsistency in her story.

Sticking to her lie, Arissa stated, "Oh, yes. I was sleeping earlier. However, I'm at your father's office now. His colleagues are around, so it isn't convenient to turn on the video now."

Frustrated, Gavin huffed, "Mommy, I thought he allowed you to take a break from work. Why did you return to the office?"

Arissa gave Benjamin an apologetic look, and he could only shrug.

Feeling bad, Arissa rubbed her nose and tried to find an excuse. "Something cropped up, and I had to deal with it. I will go home soon!"

She wanted to head home once she got the drip.

"Mommy, don't think about work all day. You have to rest well, so we won't have to worry about you!" Zachary nagged while frowning.

"Yes, Sweetheart. I will heed your advice and head home soon."

Arissa did not dare to make any other excuse and agreed readily.

"Mommy, have you eaten?" Jasper asked.

Stubbornly, Arissa replied, "Yes, I have."

"What did you eat, Mommy?"

Oliver continued, suspicious of her response.

"I had pasta!" Arissa lied.

Amused, Benjamin stood by her side with a tickled expression on his face.

Arissa was obstinate, and she shot him a warning look.

"Mommy, I thought you were sleeping earlier. When did you eat? Not much time has passed since we called earlier!" Jesse logically argued.

At once, Arissa's expression dimmed. Why is she so sharp at times like that? She isn't always as quick as I want her to be.

"Mommy, are you lying to us?" Zachary questioned, doubtful of all her earlier responses.

Arissa did not know how to reply.

"I did eat. However, I did not finish it. I ate a little and had to rush over to deal with the matter in the office."

"Mommy, you should finish your meal. Don't go hungry because you might suffer from gastric. Daddy doesn't always eat his meals, and he always has gastric problems now," Gavin advised her while chiding Benjamin.

"Who cares if you can't finish up your work! Your health should come first. When I go home, I will scold him on your behalf. He promised us that he would take good care of you!"

Arissa did not know whether to laugh or cry.

Meanwhile, Benjamin raised his brows for he had been scolded for no reason.

These days, he felt like Gavin's behaviour was getting out of hand.

Arissa turned to Benjamin. After noticing how upset he looked, she did not dare laugh at him.

"Okay, I got it. I will have my meal in a bit. Anyway, you should rest early and stop worrying about me!"

Looking at Benjamin, she added, "Your daddy hasn't eaten either."

"Well, that is his fault!"

None of the children jumped in to defend him.

"Mommy, you have to eat and rest well. We will punish you if you still look sick when we get back!"

Jasper snorted and even slapped his thigh to warn Arissa.

It made Arissa laugh. "Okay, Sweetheart. Go on and take your afternoon nap now. Bye!"

Although the children were reluctant to put down the phone, they wanted her to rest. Therefore, they sadly bid goodbye to her.

"Mommy, bye!"

After Arissa cut the call, she heard Benjamin's jealous tone.

"The children are concerned about you but do not seem to care much for me."

"You are too hard on them," Arissa defended them.

Benjamin frowned.

Unfazed, Arissa reminded, "When you were sick, they cared a lot about you too!"

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Chapter 372 You Are A Liar

Benjamin raised his brows as she sounded convincing.

"Arissa, I didn't think you could lie so well. You were a great actress earlier!"

It startled Arissa.

She exploded with rage. "What do you mean by that? I did it so that the children wouldn't have to worry!"

"They were still lies!"

Benjamin retorted, "You also told me many lies previously, so you are a liar!"

Stumped for words, Arissa leaned back on her pillow and refused to speak to him.

Benjamin scanned her from head to toe. After he adjusted her drip, he sat beside her bed.

Refusing to meet his eyes, Arissa looked elsewhere.

Benjamin still had more to say. However, he decided not to continue since she still looked pale.

Later, he got up to refill her water.

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He walked back and insisted, "Drink up!" In response, she scowled at him.

Although she reached out her hands to take the cup from him, he pushed them away. Then, he fed her the water.

After she took a sip, she choked on the water.

Ahem... ahem...!

"Why are you like a child?"

Benjamin frowned and patted her back.

Arissa coughed a few times before she finally caught her breath.

Glaring at the man in front of her, she stated with annoyance, "I wanted to drink the water by myself. Yet, you insisted on feeding it to me. How could you blame me for choking after that? How is it my fault?"

Unsure of how else to respond, Benjamin pushed the cup into her hands. "There! You can drink it yourself."

Arissa took over the cup and drank the water. She felt more comfortable afterward.

When she finished it, Benjamin collected the empty glass from her. "Do you want anymore?"

"Nope," Arissa heatedly responded.

Scowling at Benjamin, she thanked him in a rude tone. "Thank you!"

Benjamin glanced past her and set the glass down.

Seeing how the IV drip was almost empty, he pressed a button for the medical staff. Within seconds, the doctor and nurse came.

"The IV drip bag is empty now," Benjamin told them.

Following the procedure, the nurse came forward to take out the needle attached to Arissa. However, Arissa yelped as soon as she touched it.

Instantly, Benjamin grew protective of Arissa and scolded the nurse, "Be gentle!"

The medical staff was taken aback by Benjamin's outburst.

Similarly, Arissa was equally shocked by his reaction. She looked at Benjamin's stern glare before turning back to the nurse.

She comforted, "No worries. Please go on to take it out."

Immediately, the nurse removed it and pasted a plaster over her arm to stop the bleeding.

Arissa subconsciously touched the wound. It does hurt a little.

"Check if there are any issues with her."

Benjamin ordered with an indifferent expression.

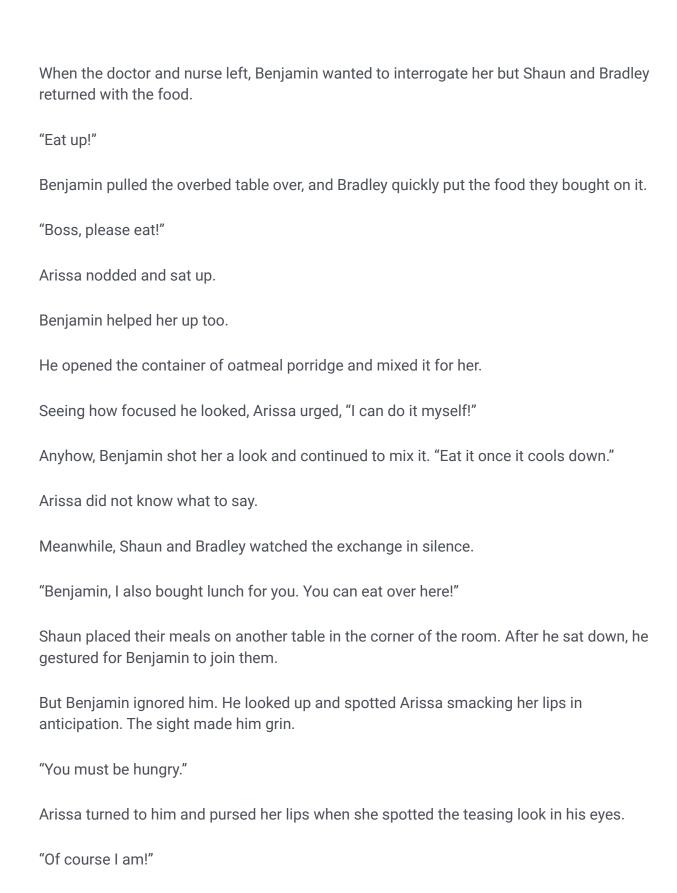
"Noted!"

The doctor was unaware of who he was. Besides, his cold aura frightened them, and they quickly did a check-up on Arissa.

They also asked her some questions, and she replied obediently.

"Remember to rest more and avoid getting agitated. It will also be good to keep your spirits up," the doctor advised.

"Thank you, doctor!" Arissa nodded her head, aware of her situation.



Benjamin chuckled.

Scooping up some oatmeal, he held it near her mouth. "Careful, it's hot."

It took Arissa by surprise. Feeling the heat from Shaun and Bradley's stares, her face turned red.

On the other hand, Benjamin calmly looked at her and fed her another scoop, unbothered by the other two spectators in the ward.