

## The More the Merrier Chapter 261

Edwin smiled and nodded. "Then please rest up, Mr. Graham. I will drop by again tomorrow."

He left after that.

Benjamin looked at the door, then in the restroom's direction before saying, "He's gone, so come on out."

Arissa, who had been waiting inside the restroom, felt awkward after she heard what Benjamin said.

She opened the door and scanned the place.

She didn't leave the restroom until she was certain that Edwin was already gone.

Benjamin's gaze brushed against the woman who was behaving like a thief. He scoffed.

Arissa snuck a peek over before she hurried to get her clothes. After that, she ran back into the restroom to change.

Benjamin's gaze brushed against her exposed legs before he shifted his view to the document he had with him.

Despite that, he couldn't stop thinking about how beautiful she was, and that irritated him.

"Hello!"

Kingsley and Shaun entered the room and saw how Benjamin had tossed the document away in frustration. They also noted the frown on his expression.

"What are you guys doing here?" demanded Benjamin.

A glare was on his handsome face, and it was obvious that he didn't want them there.

"We came to pay you a visit."

Kingsley replied while grinning. He didn't mind Benjamin's terrible temper at all.

He even waved the supper he had with him and said, "And we brought supper."

Benjamin's expression turned sour when his nose detected the smell of the lobster.

Kingsley smiled in response to Benjamin's glare. The former walked to the couch and opened the box up as though he had a death wish.

That got the entire place to reek of lobster.

Shaun shook his head while grinning. Man, that Kingsley must have a death wish.

The good doctor went to check up on Benjamin before commenting, "Hmm... You seem to be recovering well. Everything should be fine by tomorrow. You're no longer itching anymore, right?"

Benjamin shot a look over and answered, “No, not anymore.”

Shaun nodded before heading over to sit by Kingsley’s side.

“I thought Arissa is here. Where is she?”

Arissa was changing her clothes at the time, but she heard someone talking and guessed who the visitors were. Hence, she exited the restroom.

Kingsley and Shaun turned over simultaneously. Their eyes glowed.

Kingsley even whistled aloud and commented, “Hello, beautiful.”

Arissa blushed a little, but she eventually calmed down and greeted the men. “Ah, are you boys here to see how Mr. Graham is doing?”

Kingsley and Shaun deliberately ignored Benjamin’s hostile glare and warnings. They smiled, and one of them said, “Oh, we’re here to get you some supper to cheer you up. After all, you have to take care of him, so we know it’s been tough.”

“Come, have some lobster.”

Arissa's lips twitched a little. She instinctively turned her attention to the man on the bed and noted how he looked utterly infuriated.

Do they have a death wish? I can't believe they're chomping down on lobsters... right in front of Benjamin! They're definitely doing it to step on Benjamin's toe because he can't have anything spicy now.

"Come on over. We should dig in while it's hot. It'll taste bad once it goes cold. Oh, and you can ignore Benjamin. He doesn't like lobsters anyway."

Kingsley was kind and welcoming as he gestured for Arissa to head over.

She literally salivated when she smelled that delicious aroma.

When she walked over, she saw that the table was filled with delicacies.

"Ah, you guys bought so much food."

"Yeah, it's only natural. It won't be satisfying if we can't eat to our heart's content. Come on. Here, put on the disposable gloves."

Arissa accepted the gloves from Kingsley and put them on before she sat down.

“Do you want some beer?” asked Shaun as he opened a can of beer for himself.

“I think I’ll pass, but you guys go ahead.”

I can’t take care of the patient if I’m drunk.

Arissa scanned the dishes and saw the bread. It seemed that was the only food Benjamin could eat.

She turned around and saw how Benjamin was fuming. That prompted her to cautiously ask, “Would you like some bread?”

Benjamin looked away and picked up the document he tossed to the side earlier. His lips were tightly shut at the time.

Uhm...

The cold shoulder from Benjamin prompted Arissa to turn her attention back to the food.

Kingsley and Shaun smiled when they saw how the pair interacted.

“So, how is it, Arissa? Is it good?”

Kingsley munched on some lobster. The spicy sensation was especially exciting.

“Yeah, it is. Thank you, Mr. Bailey and Mr. Watts, for the supper,” replied Arissa politely.

“Oh, there’s no need to be so courteous. Do you have any preference for food? You can inform us, and we’ll bring it over for you next time.”

Shaun smiled. His gaze glowed with a hint of mischief behind his glasses.

“That sounds great!” replied Arissa while smiling and removing the lobster’s shell.

“Arissa York!” growled Benjamin all of a sudden.