The More the Merrier Chapter 263

Thirty minutes later, both men started looking off.

Unfortunately, the bodyguards were monitoring, and Benjamin was putting pressure on them. That forced the two men to keep shoving food down their throats.

It got to the point where Kingsley retched and had to run into the restroom to vomit.

"I can't believe I ate so much lobster that I vomited..."

Benjamin's evil voice drifted over at that moment. "Since he vomited, buy some more to make up for it."

The bodyguards counted the number of servings that Kingsley had already eaten. After that, they rushed out to buy that exact number of servings.

"Seriously?" said Kingsley. He looked a little pale and horrified, but Benjamin swept his cold gaze over.

"Please forgive us, Boss. We really can't finish it all," begged Kingsley, who had his puppy eyes on as he stared at Benjamin.

"In that case, you can go spend the night in the wilderness," replied Benjamin.

Kingsley shivered. What a cruel man!

"Fine, fine! I'll keep eating."

Kingsley had no choice but to admit defeat. He sat back down and continued eating away.

Shaun was feeling a little nauseous as well. That made sense. Regardless of how delicious something was, anything would taste horrible after eating that many servings!

Shaun saw how Benjamin punished Kingsley, so there was no way Shaun would even budge. If he had any intention of heading to the restroom and vomiting, it was gone now.

Arissa felt bad when she saw how horrible the men looked.

The lobster shells were piling up in the corner.

Both Kingsley and Shaun were in hell at that moment. It felt as though the more they ate, the more there were left.

"I can't eat anymore."

Shaun couldn't handle it anymore. He didn't vomit, but he ate so many servings that it was a miracle that the spicy food hadn't destroyed his taste buds. On top of that, his stomach felt ridiculously bloated.

Kingsley wasn't any better off. He might have gone to vomit everything out earlier, but he had developed a distaste for the lobsters sitting in front of him. To him, those lobsters were worse than overnight sushi.

Hence, he was on the verge of desperation when he saw the bodyguards returning with the lobsters

"How about we just spend the night in the wilderness?" whispered Kingsley to discuss the matter with Shaun.

Shaun shot a look over at Kingsley, then at Benjamin. A certain someone was working on some document at the time.

Arissa, on the other hand, had gone into the restroom to wash some clothes.

Shaun turned his attention back to the twenty or so servings of lobsters sitting in front of him. He gauged internally and wondered if he could continue chowing down.

It should be fine for him to devour a few more servings, but finishing it all was a bit of a challenge.

"Mr. Watts, Mr. Bailey. Will the two of you be spending the night in the wilderness?" asked the bodyguard while keeping his eyes on the men.

"Oh, hold your horses!" growled Kingsley as he glared over.

The bodyguard grinned in response and stepped to the side. He kept his head down as he did so.

Kingsley and Shaun, on the other hand, leaned against the backrest and struggled to decide.

They wanted to give up, but they hated that idea. After all, there was no saying what wild animals they'd encounter in the wilderness.

The bad news was that they were unable to finish eating everything.

"Kick them out and leave them in the wilderness."

The hour was up, so Benjamin instructed his bodyguards to take the men away.

"Boss, can we go somewhere else?" asked Kingsley as he looked out the window. I'm afraid of the dark...

"Nope," replied Benjamin. His eyes shone in a way that informed the men that there was no room for negotiation.

"Arissa," begged

He had turned his attention to the restroom when he shouted over, but Arissa didn't know that he was calling for her.

In fact, she wasn't aware of the situation until Kingsley hovered outside the restroom and requested, "Arissa, help us put in a good word with Boss, will you? It's dark out there!"

Arissa turned to Kingsley. She was a little surprised, and a little amused when she asked, "Wait... are you afraid of the dark?"

Kingsley grinned awkwardly.

"Kick them out!" commanded Benjamin in a voice that carried a hint of displeasure.

The bodyguards hurried over to drag Kingsley out of the room. They never even gave him the chance to beg for mercy.

"Boss, you are too cruel. Don't bother coming to me if you ever need help..."

Shaun was better off. At least he could leave on his own.

He even took a few bottles of wine with him before he left.

Arissa watched as the men were dragged away. That is a little harsh... Arissa turned to a certain someone and asked, "Are you really going to let your bodyguards leave them in the mountain range?"

If I remember correctly, that place has a haunted cemetery...

She looked out the window and saw nothing but darkness. It would take more than courage to survive the night in a place like that. They would be scared mindless...

"What? Are you feeling bad for them?" asked Benjamin in an unpleasant tone. He scrutinized her as he asked.

Arissa's lips curved up into a grin before she pointed out, "Aren't they your friends?"

Why are you so mean to them? They only pulled a small prank on you.