

The More the Merrier Chapter 267

The bodyguards took the trash and the lobster away. They kept one box each for themselves while the rest were distributed to the medical practitioners on duty.

“I think I heard Mr. Watts screaming.”

Arissa looked out the window, wondering if she had imagined the whole thing.

Benjamin looked up at her. “Hurry up. I want to go to bed!”

Arissa was caught slightly off guard by that. She stared at him, speechless. “Go on then. I’m not stopping you.”

Benjamin stared at her. “I can’t. The lights are on!”

Arissa’s mouth twitched. However, she did as she was told and sped up.

“Bring me my clothes. I want to get changed.” Benjamin said to her after she cleaned things up.

Arissa walked over to his bag. “Pajamas?”

She glanced at him.

“Yes.” Benjamin put the documents down and sat up straight.

Arissa handed him his boxers and pajamas and put his bag down.

Benjamin was changing when she turned back around. Hence, she looked away to give him some privacy.

After he was done changing, she put his bathrobe away.

“Shall I turn off the lights now?”

“I want to work for a little while longer.”

Benjamin sat down and picked up his documents.

Arissa gritted her teeth in annoyance. He pestered me to hurry up just now because he wants to go to bed, and now he's telling me he's going to work for a little while longer? Who does that?

"Can't you continue tomorrow? It's getting really late."

She was reminding him to take care of himself. Work could wait.

"Ethen will be coming over to pick up these documents tomorrow morning," Benjamin replied.

Arissa stared at him and sat back down on the couch.

She placed a pillow on one end, lay down, and began scrolling through her phone.

Arissa took a photo of the hospital, typed some caption, and posted it on her Instagram story.

Benjamin's phone lit up as he received a notification.

He glanced at Arissa and read the notification.

Arissa: Sigh. I'll be sleeping on the couch tonight. What a sad life!

Benjamin chuckled. How dare she whines when I'm having it worse?

Arissa wasn't aware that Benjamin had seen her post. Wait... The kids are going to see this tomorrow when they wake up. She quickly deleted her post upon that thought.

I wonder how everyone's coping at work? I've been away for the entire afternoon, but nobody pinged me.

Arissa suddenly realized that she had not received any messages whatsoever since this afternoon as she checked her phone.

This is so weird.

She gave it some thought and decided to send a message to her department's group chat.

Arissa: Is anybody still around? I've been away for the entire afternoon. How's work?

Ron: Ms. York, you're finally back.

Arissa: You're still awake!

Ron: I just returned home from work.

Arissa: ...

Arissa: It's all my fault.

She realized her colleague's workload must have increased due to her absence.

Arissa: What about the others?

Ron: They left a few hours earlier. Ms. York, how is Mr. Graham feeling?

Arissa was stunned. How did Ron find out that Benjamin has fallen ill?

Arissa: How did you find out?

Ron: Mr. Frank told us about it. He said not to disturb you because you need to take care of Mr. Graham.

Arissa was rendered speechless. Did Ethen really say that?

Arissa: Anyway, It's late now, you should go to rest!

"Arissa!"

Benjamin suddenly called out to her. She quickly scrambled up and turned toward the hospital bed.

"Yes, Graham?"

Benjamin gave her a look. "I'm thirsty."

"Got it!" Arissa stood up, put her phone down, and poured him a glass of water.

Benjamin felt better after seeing how obedient she was. "What have you been up to?"

He took the glass of water from Arissa and stared at her.

"Just chatting." Arissa admitted.

Benjamin narrowed his eyes. "With who?"