

The More The Merrier

Chapter 863



Chapter 863 Daddy And Mommy Have Kissed

Both Shaun and Kingsley cast their gazes over with teasing looks in their eyes. “Boss, has your germaphobia been cured by

Arissa?” Kingsley teased. “Is there a problem?”

Benjamin snorted, imposing despite his nonchalance.

Kingsley merely chuckled, lacking the guts to speak further. Shaun, on the

other hand, smiled without saying anything. “Daddy, it’s not hygienic to share the same glass!”

Gavin lectured Benjamin with a solemn expression on his face. Shooting him a sidelong glance, Benjamin retorted, “Then, why

do you sometimes drink from your mommy’s glass?”

Words eluded Gavin. He stuck his lower lip out, pouting. That’s different, no? Daddy is an adult while I’m a kid! Kingsley and

Shaun doubled over in laughter. Kingsley started, “Gavin, your daddy—”

Just then, Benjamin hurled a peanut at him. By a stroke of luck, it flew right into his mouth. Almost choking, Kingsley gazed at the man aggrievedly.

Benjamin had a dangerous look in his eyes, tinged with a hint of warning that it definitely wouldn't be just a peanut Kingsley had to worry about if he dared to run his mouth.

Sheepishly spitting out the peanut, Kingsley cracked it and popped it back into his mouth. "Thank you for the peanut, Boss!"

Meanwhile, Shaun was torn between amusement and exasperation. "Some things aren't appropriate to be discussed in front of kids. You'd best watch yourself!"

The six children looked at each other. Jasper stared at Kingsley in sheer curiosity. "What were you going to say earlier, Mr. Watts?"

"Don't ask, kiddo! Otherwise, your daddy is going to beat me up!" Kingsley gave a cough, not daring to tell him that his father didn't even mind his mother's saliva, let alone a glass she drank from.

"You can tell me secretly," Jasper coaxed beamingly, trotting over to the man. Kingsley caressed his head. Sensing Benjamin's death stare, he fibbed, "I was going to say that your daddy doesn't mind."

Jasper eyed him suspiciously and muttered, “Don’t tell me you were going to say that Daddy and Mommy have kissed?”

In a flash, Arissa’s face flamed. “Jasper!” Benjamin warned with a frown. Kingsley couldn’t help laughing. “I didn’t say that! Your son said that himself!”

Benjamin rolled his eyes at the man. Upon seeing that Ethen and Jack had entered the room, he said to Jack, “Throw him out, Jack!”

Jack instantly stepped forward. “Pardon me, Mr. Watts!”

Kingsley hurriedly hugged the back of the couch. “Your boss is just joking with me, Jack. Don’t take it seriously!” He was no match for the man’s strength, so he quickly seized the opportunity to dodge.

“Spare me this once, Boss! I’ll never run my mouth again!” he hastily begged Benjamin. As Arissa watched, she was greatly amused. The six children likewise snickered at the sight of Kingsley’s cowardice.

Ethen, on the other hand, knew without a shadow of a doubt that Kingsley must have audaciously said something that provoked Benjamin. “The food is served! Let’s eat!”

The moment Kingsley saw a server carrying a platter of appetizers in, he swiftly rushed over and took it from her, inviting everyone to dine together.

“Have some appetizers, Sweethearts! You first, Arissa!” He held the platter out to Arissa ingratiatingly. Arissa giggled. “Thank you!” She took for all the children before taking one for herself. “We haven’t washed our hands yet, Mommy!” Gavin reminded.

To that, Arissa chuckled. “It’s okay. Go and wash your hands after eating this.”

Gavin studied them all before he took a small bite of it. Contrarily, it didn’t matter to Tim. He had eaten when his hands were far dirtier.

When they worked at the coal mine, their hands were all black. There was no water to wash off the dirt and dust, so they often ate with dirty hands.

Zachary, Oliver, Jasper, and Jesse didn’t really mind it either. As long as their hands weren’t awfully dirty, they could still accept it.

“A little dirt never killed anybody!”

Grinning from ear to ear, Jasper popped it into his mouth without hesitation.

Kingsley chortled and took another piece for him.

“Thank you, Mr. Watts!” Jasper exclaimed exuberantly.

Kingsley held the platter out to the others, and everyone started eating.

“Do you want some, Boss?”

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