

The More The Merrier

Chapter 867



Chapter 867 All Thanks To My Wife

The more Aaron stared at the six adorable children, the more envious he felt. “Hey, Benjamin, you’ve moved so fast that no one

can catch up with you! I can’t believe you’ve given us so many surprises in just one night. Congratulations!”

“It’s all thanks to my wife!” Benjamin replied with a smile as he continued to pile food on Arissa’s plate. The latter glanced at him

and lightly chided, “You have to eat more too. Don’t just focus on drinking wine!”

The next second, she promptly scooped some food onto his plate. Benjamin continued chatting with Aaron and the rest as

everyone began eating happily.

Rosetta, on the other hand, stared at him in utter disbelief. Huh? Doesn’t Benjamin hate it when people take food for him?

Meanwhile, the six children puffed their cheeks out in anger when they saw Rosetta’s eyes fixed on their father. Gosh, how much

more shameless can this woman get? She obviously has ulterior motives for coming to the dinner!

Upon meeting the kids' baleful glares, Rosetta quickly squeezed out a faint smile. "Hello, kids!"

Alas, they ignored her and continued with their meals, which all but wiped the smile off her face. Aaron, however, couldn't stop gazing at the six angelic-looking kids with a touch of envy.

"Benjamin has such a blessed life!" he commented. Upon hearing that, Shaun chuckled. "If you work harder and faster, you can be just as blessed as him!"

"Haha! How can I ever catch up to him?" Aaron replied. Not only does Benjamin have six kids, but they're all already this big! I'm so jealous!

"There, there, stop being envious of him. Let's drink up!" Kingsley cheered as he raised his glass.

Soon, everyone was taking turns drinking a toast to Benjamin and congratulating him while Arissa and the kids happily savored the food.

Even as he entertained his friends, Benjamin never stopped getting food for his wife and children.

"It's your turn to drink with us, Arissa!" Kingsley exclaimed before feeling Benjamin's death glare on him. "Um... You can have juice instead of wine!"

Arissa smiled in response. "Sure. I'm fine with juice!" With that, she stood up with her glass of juice and clinked glasses with everyone.

"Arissa, Benjamin has quite a foul temper, so please try to put up with him in the future!" Kingsley teased.

"That's right. And if Benjamin ever pisses you off, you can come to us for help!" Shaun chimed in.

Jonathan laughed. "May you two live happily ever after!"

"Mr. Graham, Mrs. Graham, here's wishing you a long and happy marriage!" Ethen and Jack exclaimed.

"Arissa, Benjamin collected the marriage certificate with you because he has his heart set on you for life,"

Aaron quipped. "No returns allowed! You have to spend a long, loving life with him!"

"Thank you! Thank you, everyone!" Arissa said as she drank a few glasses of juice jovially.

Just then, Rosetta stood up with her glass of wine. "I'd like to propose a toast too!"

Everyone whipped around to stare at her, worried that she might say something to ruin the mood.

To their surprise, Rosetta managed to keep herself in check.

"Ms. York, Benjamin's a pretty good guy. I wish you two all the best!" she said before downing her glass of wine.

Whether Rosetta had meant her words or not, Arissa knew she had to be polite. “Thank you, Ms. Adams!” Rosetta smiled faintly before turning to Benjamin, all bright-eyed and bushy-tailed.

“Here’s a toast to you, too, Benjamin!”

Unfortunately, the latter narrowed his eyes and said nothing.

As the atmosphere became increasingly awkward, Arissa secretly nudged her husband.

When Benjamin saw the look in her eyes, he finally gave in and lifted his gaze to Rosetta.

“Appreciate it,” he replied coldly, still refusing to raise his glass.

Despite the awkwardness, Rosetta kept her smile on.

“You’ve already had a lot to drink tonight, so don’t worry about it! Have more food!”

“That’s right. Let’s tuck in!” Kingsley added.

Benjamin went on to enjoy his meal.

When Arissa realized how he was blatantly ignoring Rosetta, she didn’t bother with the latter either as she continued entertaining the others.

Ah, why should I care? I know how Rosetta feels about my husband, so there’s no need for me to be nice to her.

“Stop talking to them and eat up!” Benjamin said as he piled more food onto Arissa’s plate.

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