

# The More The Merrier

Chapter 870



Chapter 870 Wife Of Benjamin

Rosetta was deeply saddened by Benjamin's attitude.

Does he really not like me anymore?

"Please think carefully before talking about some things, Ms. Adams." Benjamin glared at her coldly.

Suppressing her feelings of

sorrow, Rosetta put on a polite smile. "That's all."

The corners of Benjamin's lips lifted to form a smirk.

"Then, eat your food quietly." Rosetta smiled stiffly in response. Noting

Benjamin's displeasure, Aaron apologized again, "I'm terribly sorry, Benjamin. We've ruined everyone's mood."

"Let's eat," Benjamin prompted. "Come on! Let's have a drink!" Kingsley shouted in an attempt to lift the mood.

Soon, the dishes were served. After having some more food, the adults continued drinking and chatting enthusiastically about

everything under the sun.

"Mommy, I want to pee!" Jesse tugged at Arissa's shirt. Arissa quickly put down her fork and picked Jesse up in her arms, taking her to the restroom.

“Mommy, I can go in on my own. Why don’t you go back and carry on eating? I actually feel like taking a poo, too.” Jesse giggled embarrassedly.

Amused, Arissa gave Jesse’s cheeks a gentle pinch. “Go on, then. I’ll be waiting for you here.”

The sink here is a little high up. Jesse won’t be able to wash her hands once she’s out of the cubicle.

“Okay!” Jesse nodded and ran off to use the restroom. While Arissa was waiting beside the sink, Rosetta entered the restroom. She nodded at the former and washed her hands.

Arissa nodded in response as she continued waiting for Jesse.

“Ms. York, how did you get to know Benjamin?”

“I work at Graham Group,” Arissa replied politely.

“Oh,” Rosetta responded, nodding. She then smiled and inquired, “Then, how did you get pregnant with Gavin and the others?”

Arissa glanced at Rosetta. “Let’s not talk about such private matters.”

Rosetta’s eyes glinted as she fixed them on Arissa, which made the latter rather uncomfortable.

“Benjamin’s an outstanding man. I know there are many women out there who want to hook up with him and will use some tricks

to achieve their goals. Are you not answering my question because you did the same?" Rosetta questioned.

Arissa scoffed. Since Rosetta is being so straightforward, then there's no need for me to hold back anymore.

"Wow, Ms. Adams. Anyone who didn't know would think you're Benjamin's wife," Arissa mocked.

Rosetta's expression changed as her face contorted with rage.

"I was originally Benjamin's fiancée!" she insisted.

Arissa scoffed gently. "That was all in your head. Did you two even get engaged?"

Rosetta's face fell. She's right. We didn't get engaged.

"I can see that Benjamin doesn't have any feelings for you, let alone want to be engaged to you. So, who are you to warn me,

Ms. Adams? If you're so capable, feel free to talk to Benjamin about it. I won't object as long as he likes you and wants to marry

you." Arissa crossed her arms and stared coldly at Rosetta.

Rosetta was livid. Not only did she fail to provoke Arissa, but the latter's words had even struck her sore spot. "You... Don't be

too arrogant! I'm going to take Benjamin back one day!"

Arissa grinned. “I’ll be waiting for that day to come, Ms. Adams.”

Suddenly, Benjamin appeared. “What’s taking you girls so long?”

He gazed at Arissa and frowned at the sight of Rosetta.

“Ms. Adams says she’s your fiancée and even wants to take you back.” Arissa looked at him innocently.

Benjamin scowled.

Rosetta, on the other hand, never expected Arissa to tell Benjamin that on the spot. It made the former furious.

How dare she!

“I never said that, Benjamin. Please don’t listen to her! She was the one who talked about giving you to me—”

Arissa chuckled. “You’re quite skilled at twisting the truth, eh?”

Benjamin’s gaze darkened as he glared at Rosetta. “Ms. Adams, is there something I did that made you get the wrong idea?”

How dare you speak to my wife like that? Is this how the Adams family educates their daughter?”

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