

The More The Merrier

Chapter 872



Chapter 872 Give Me Away

“Aaron, I really like him. I didn’t realize it back then, but I understand my feelings now. I like him. I really, really like him!” Rosetta said defiantly.

Aaron fumed, “Nonsense! There’s something mentally wrong with you. Go home now. I’m warning you, you’re going to bring trouble to our family if you do this again. Benjamin has already given you a warning just now. Can you please wake the heck up already?”

With that, Aaron pulled her away. He was too embarrassed to rejoin the group for the meal.

However, what they did not know was that the entire conversation had been recorded by reporters.

Back in the private room, Kingsley and the others, who had watched Aaron pulling Rosetta away, hurried to the entrance of the restroom.

“What happened?” they asked.

Alas, Benjamin jerked his head, signaling them to leave.

In the meantime, Arissa lifted Jesse and helped the latter to wash her hands.

Benjamin fixed his gaze on her. “Did you really tell Rosetta you’d give me to her?”

Arissa snuck a glance at him, feeling a little pressured. She responded softly, “Yep. I told her I’d give her the position of Mrs. Graham if you really wanted to marry her.”

Benjamin’s face fell.

Arissa eyed his grim expression. Is he mad?

“Jesse, please go out. I need to talk to your mommy.”

Benjamin glanced at Jesse.

Jesse stared at the adults, feeling a little frightened.

“Carry on with your meal, Sweetheart. If not, your brothers are going to finish the food,” Arissa urged Jesse to leave.

“Hurry up, Mommy!”

“Okay!” Arissa nodded.

Jesse stole a glance at Benjamin, sensing the latter’s anger. Hence, she ran off to look for her brothers.

As soon as Jesse left, Benjamin shut the door and immediately pressed Arissa against it.

“What are you doing?” Arissa was taken aback.

Benjamin glared at her with a fiery gaze, hissing, “Did you really want to let me go?”

Arissa’s heart skipped a beat as she blinked nervously at him. “I... Mmph!”

Benjamin smashed his lips down on hers as if he was trying to punish her. He kissed her hard, wishing he could stuff her into his body.

Feeling the pain on her lips, Arissa smacked Benjamin's back to make him stop. Unfortunately, he had locked her so tightly in his embrace that it was impossible for her to break free. Arissa was on the verge of suffocating.

In the meantime, Jesse hurried to her brothers and reported softly to Zachary, "Zachary, Daddy's angry. Do you think he'll bully Mommy?"

"He's angry at Mommy?" Zachary frowned.

Jesse nodded. "He even told me to leave the restroom." Hearing that, Gavin exchanged glances with Zachary. Immediately, they rushed to the restroom.

Tim and the others followed suit.

"Hey! Where are you kids going?" Kingsley shouted when he saw the six children running toward the restroom.

Jonathan, however, was not the slightest bit worried. In fact, there was even a smirk on his lips.

"Do you guys think Benjamin will be mad later?"

Shaun asked the others, chuckling.

Ethen and Jack looked at one another. "Mr. Graham already looked angry just now."

“That was different.” Shaun grinned at them. “He was mad at Rosetta earlier. And now, he must be mad at Arissa.”

“How do you know that?” Kingsley shot him a look. Pushing his glasses, Shaun chuckled and explained, “Benjamin’s aura felt off just now.”

Jonathan sipped on his wine calmly. Noting Jonathan’s silence, Kingsley turned to him. “Do you agree with Shaun?”

“Drink up. Why do you care so much about a couple’s affairs?” Jonathan clinked his glass with Kingsley’s. In the end, Kingsley could only shoot curious glances in the direction of the restroom.

Meanwhile, the six children called out in front of the restroom door, “Mommy!”

Benjamin shut his eyes and finally let Arissa go. He then glared at her. “Didn’t you think of fighting for me?”

Arissa was furious, and she could not be bothered to think about the wound on her lips.

She glared daggers at Benjamin, who was questioning her. “Are you crazy, Benjamin Graham?”

Wasn’t my explanation just now clear enough? What’s he mad for?

□ □ □