

The More The Merrier

Chapter 878



Chapter 878 Are You Drunk

Despite having a considerably higher tolerance for alcohol than Kingsley and the others, Jack's and Ethen's faces were still bright red.

The six children were dumbfounded at the sight.

"Their faces are so red!" Jesse widened her eyes in shock as she gazed up at the men.

"They're all drunk!" Arissa explained to the little girl.

"It's not good to drink too much," Tim reminded softly.

"You're right. Drinking too much is bad for your body." Arissa nodded with a smile.

She then turned toward the man beside her and asked, "You all right?"

Benjamin supported his head with one hand and stared right at her.

Seeing his reaction, Arissa couldn't help but chuckle.

"Benjamin, are you drunk?"

Benjamin mumbled an acknowledgment of her words, catching Arissa off guard at how he so easily admitted to it.

Kingsley and the rest, too, were surprised.

Although struggling to maintain his balance on his chair, Kingsley still grinned and teased Benjamin, “Boss, you’re getting weak now! How could you be drunk after only having a couple of shots with us?”

Benjamin raised his head and glared at Kingsley.

“Kingsley Watts, are you not done drinking?”

When he said that, his tone was unfazed, and he definitely did not look intoxicated.

“Of course not. Let’s keep going!” Kingsley tried to pick up his glass but to no avail.

Arissa was both amused and exasperated at the scene.

She suggested, “Let’s stop, shall we? We can always have a drink

anytime we want. Drinking too much will hurt your body eventually. You all should have a little more food before we end this dinner.”

With that, Arissa had the servers heat up the dishes again, and she ordered another dish that could help relieve drunkenness.

“Eat some food. Having something before you drink will make you feel better during and after your drinking.”

Reclining against his seat, Kingsley smiled. “Arissa, you’re really caring and gentle. Don’t worry; we’re not drunk!”

The corners of Arissa's mouth twitched in response.

"We should listen to Arissa and have some food!"

Jonathan picked up his fork and started eating.

As for Shaun, he took several attempts to finally pick up his fork.

Jack and Ethen were amused by that.

"Mr. Watts, do you need me to help you?"

Kingsley waved his hand. "No! I can walk myself!"

With that said, Kingsley staggered toward the restroom. Even after he bumped into a chair, he insisted he was fine.

Everyone burst into a fit of giggles at the scene.

"Mr. Watts, just admit that you're drunk!" Jasper giggled.

"Zachary, I'm not drunk. As a matter of fact, I can still keep this going with your daddy!" Kingsley refuted, refusing to admit that he was drunk.

"Come on. Stop denying it. You've even got the wrong person!" Jasper rolled his eyes.

Their silly antics made everyone burst out laughing again.

Even Benjamin's lips twitched a little. In response, he gestured to Ethen. "Go help him."

"Yes, Mr. Graham!" Ethen hurriedly walked up to Kingsley and supported him. "Be careful, Mr. Watts!"

Kingsley turned around, and after staring at Ethen for a brief moment, he nodded and said, “Ethen, I’m letting you help me not because I’m drunk but because I’m feeling dizzy. I’m not feeling well today.”

“Yes, yes. I understand.” Ethen nodded in response while the others laughed.

Zachary curled his lips in disdain and commented, “And that’s some false sense of pride right there, Mr. Watts. There’s no shame in being drunk. It’s not like we will make fun of you!”

“That’s who Kingsley is. He’s a man that values his pride and dignity the most!” Shaun could barely stifle his laugh.

In the meantime, Jonathan shook his head with a smile and chimed in, “That guy is always the first one to get drunk despite

being the one hollering us for a drink!”

Ugh!

Then came the voice of someone puking from the direction of the restroom, to which everyone’s lips twitched.

“How disgusting!” Jasper pinched his nose.

Seeing that, Arissa glowered at her son and said, “What are you doing? It’s not like you can smell it from here!”

Jasper simply chuckled in response.

Retch!

The puking noise sounded again, and this time, it quickly affected the appetites of everyone.

With a grim expression, Benjamin glanced at Jack and gestured. "Shut the door!"

"I'll do that right away." Jack hurriedly closed the door while Shaun and Jonathan chuckled once more before digging into the heated dishes.

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