

The More The Merrier

Chapter 879



Chapter 879 Good At Drinking

“Mr. Watts is forcing himself to puke, isn’t he? And here he was making fun of Mr. Bailey just now!”

Zachary shot a glance in the restroom’s direction, amused.

Shaun and Jonathan snickered again before they focused their attention back on the dishes. They knew they would end up in a horrible state if they left their stomach empty after imbibing so much alcohol.

“Stop talking about it. We’re still eating!” Arissa reminded the little boy.

Zachary giggled. He looked exceptionally adorable and handsome as he blinked innocently.

In the meantime, Benjamin leaned back in his chair while Arissa delivered him a cup of sour plum juice.

“Here, have some of this.”

Benjamin glanced over her and took the cup from her. After sipping on the juice, he turned around and said, “Kingsley, come out!”

“You should go in and hurry him up!” Shaun smiled.
“If you don’t give him a push, he’ll probably just hide in the restroom.”

As he talked, Ethen walked out, and Benjamin asked, “Where’s Kingsley?”

“He said he needs to use the restroom,” Ethen replied with a smile.

Benjamin responded with a snort and got to his feet before heading toward the restroom.

Arissa, who wanted to help him, retracted her hands after seeing how he remained rather steady without showing any sign of tipsiness.

Upon noticing her actions, Ethen and the rest chuckled and said, “Mr. Graham has a high tolerance for alcohol!”

“Didn’t he say he was drunk just now?” Arissa muttered after glancing at Benjamin’s silhouette.

“Then Benjamin is most likely lying,” Shaun happily assented. “At the very least, this amount of alcohol isn’t enough to take him

down. He can even down several bottles of mixed alcohol effortlessly without flinching. We’d long be inebriated, but he would still

be fine, so red wine is nothing to him. He’s fine!”

Arissa gaped in disbelief. Benjamin is that absurdly good at holding his alcohol?

“Back then, when we followed him to business meetings, those people would always try to get Benjamin drunk, but they would end up being inebriated themselves instead. From that time onward, no one dared to challenge him anymore!”

Jonathan brought up their proud past again with a face full of admiration. Arissa, too, smiled at that. Her worry was no more after being reassured by them about how good Benjamin was at drinking.

“But he has gastric problems, so it’s not good to drink too much.”

Upon this thought, she found herself troubled by worries again.

“Even so, he can still drink us under the table!” Shaun did not mind admitting to it. After all, he was indeed not as good as Benjamin at drinking.

“Don’t worry, Mrs. Graham. Mr. Graham is all right!” Jack burst out laughing.

Arissa nodded at his remark. She turned around with a smile to look at Benjamin, who was now standing in front of the restroom and knocking on the door.

“Kingsley, come out here!” Benjamin shouted.

“Boss, this restroom is occupied. Find another one for yourself!” Kingsley yelled back.

Benjamin's brows snapped together. "Get out at once!" After all, he knew what kind of a person Kingsley was. It took another few moments before Kingsley finally came out. "Hehe, Boss, your turn!"

Benjamin shot him a glare and walked into the restroom.

"Come, have some food!" Jonathan shouted toward Kingsley.

Feeling much better after emptying the contents of his stomach, Kingsley walked over to Jonathan.

"Mr. Watts, you're looking better than just now!"

Jasper teased.

Kingsley responded with a wink and smile. "I always look good!"

At that, the corners of everyone's lips twitched.

"Hurry up and have some food, Mr. Watts!" Arissa said.

"Thank you, Arissa!" Kingsley thanked with a smile.

After taking a seat, Kingsley picked up his cutlery and dug in.

At this moment, Arissa's phone vibrated and rang.

Upon seeing it was Darius calling, Arissa hastily answered the phone. "Dad!"

Hearing that, everyone lowered their voice and started eating quietly.

"Are you having your dinner?" Darius asked.

“Yeah, we’re still eating. What’s the matter?” Arissa replied.

“Nothing, I was just asking. You’d better not drink, all right? Let the boys have their fun. Remember to come home early once you’re done eating!” Darius reminded.

“Dad, could it be that you’re in Yaleview right now?” Arissa smiled.

Darius cleared his throat and replied, “We came over to eat because Edwin said he’s prepared dinner for us.”

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