

The More The Merrier

Chapter 883



Chapter 883 Petty

“What are you two whispering about?” Kingsley teased them while wearing a smile on his face. “Secret.” Arissa giggled.

Everyone immediately burst into laughter.

Shaun chuckled and urged, “Kingsley, Arissa is having a secret conversation with Benjamin. You’d better keep your curiosity

away from that. Otherwise, we won’t have the guts to stop him if he throws you out later.”

Hearing that, Kingsley rolled his eyes at him and nudged Jonathan. “Hey, Jonathan. Aren’t you curious?”

Jonathan only smirked in response. It was undeniable that he was curious. However, he found it inappropriate for them to be

nosy when the couple was having a secret conversation.

“You should talk less,” he said in the end.

Kingsley then peeked at Benjamin before saying with a smile, “Boss, you aren’t that petty, right?”

Benjamin only fixed his eyes on him, saying nothing.

What a chatterbox he is!

“Is he petty?” Arissa asked curiously.

Kingsley flashed her a sheepish smile and dared not utter a word in response.

Meanwhile, Darius was playing with the six children in the distance. Joyful laughter could be heard occasionally. It was a lively atmosphere.

After accompanying the children for a while, Ethen and Jack went to help in the kitchen.

“Arissa, you should ask Boss about this,” Kingsley replied and chuckled awkwardly.

Arissa shifted her gaze to the man beside her, but he glanced at her and said, “Ignore him.”

With that, she turned to the others and flashed them a smile. “Have a seat. I’m going to the kitchen.”

Just as she planned to see if there was anything she could help with in the kitchen, Benjamin held her arm.

“There’s no need for you to go over. Just let them do it,” he said.

Arissa sat back and looked at him. “It’s okay. I can lend a hand. It’s faster that way.”

He then motioned to her with a jerk of his chin. “Bring the nuts over.”

Arissa leaned over and fetched the bowl of nuts for Benjamin, who put it aside, grabbed a few nuts, and shelled them.

“Finish these,” he said as he passed the shelled nuts to her.

Surprised by his gesture, Arissa received them happily.

“Thank you, Graham!” she chirped.

Benjamin grunted an acknowledgment and continued to shell the nuts for her.

“This is my first time seeing Boss shell nuts for a girl!”

Jonathan teased.

Embarrassment rose within Arissa when she saw their twinkling eyes.

“I’ve seen many of Benjamin’s first times! He only treats Arissa differently,” Shaun remarked.

His words sounded ambiguous.

Kingsley gave a half-suppressed laugh when he heard him.

Seeing that, Arissa went silent in embarrassment.

Benjamin sensed her discomfiture, so he scolded, “Shut up!”

The trio guffawed.

“Mommy, what are you guys talking about? They are laughing so loudly,” Jesse exclaimed.

The little girl ran over and plopped down on her mother’s lap.

Arissa stroked her hair in adoration.

“We’re just chitchatting. Go ahead and play.”

Jesse looked adorable beyond words, blinking her round eyes at her.

The little girl was so cute that it gave Kingsley a strong urge to shower her with affection. Grinning, he called out to her, “Jesse, come here for a while.”

Jesse turned to look at him. Her sweet look would instantly melt one’s heart.

“What’s the matter, Mr. Watts?”

“Just come here.” Kingsley beckoned her over, beaming. The second Jesse approached him, he scooped her up and had her sit on his lap. His hands then moved to pinch the little girl’s cheeks. Aww! She’s so cute!

“Mr. Watts, did you trick me over just to pinch my cheeks?” Jesse asked.

The girl stared at him, looking a little innocent.

In response, Kingsley chortled.

“You’re so adorable, Jesse. You won’t mind if I pinch your cheeks, right?” he asked.

Shaun, too, grabbed the opportunity and gently pinched Jesse’s cheeks.

Seeing that, Jonathan squeezed between the two men and took Jesse away. “Let me join!”

He was unaware of Jesse’s gender, merely wanting to hug her because he found her adorable.

This kid looks like a doll!

Benjamin’s face fell when he saw the trio treat Jesse like a plushie.

“That’s enough. Can’t you see Jesse’s cheeks are already red?” he snarled.

Only then did the trio realize that.

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