

The More The Merrier

Chapter 893



Chapter 893 A Video Call During Work

“Why aren’t you saying anything?” Benjamin’s deep voice rang out. It was very pleasant to the ears. “What do you want me to say?” Arissa harrumphed.

She sounded coy. His thin lips quirked slightly as he had the sudden urge to see her. “I’ll hang up now.”

Arissa was taken aback to see the call being ended abruptly.

While she assumed that he had an urgent matter to attend to, a request for a video call came from him a mere seconds later. Her heart skipped a beat. Why is Benjamin suddenly making a video call?

She quickly raked her fingers through her hair and straightened her clothes before accepting the request.

“What took you so long?” Benjamin grumbled.

There was a pucker between his brows. Evidently, his patience ran thin when she did not answer the call instantly. Pursing her

lips, Arissa only directed the front camera to her face. “I’m still in bed!”

Benjamin paused. Then, he flashed her a suggestive smile. "It's not as if I've never seen you before. There's no one around

here. You can be a little more open!"

The corners of Arissa's mouth twitched in response.

She lowered her gaze to look at herself. I'm still lying under the quilt,

whereas Benjamin's properly dressed in a suit, looking all dashing. I envy him so much!

Frowning, she snorted and replied, "Graham, do you think it's right of you to be on a video call with me when you're at work?"

Benjamin eyed her and spoke domineeringly. "Who would dare to stop me from calling the boss lady?"

Arissa giggled. "Are you busy?"

"It's all right."

Staring at her with a burning gaze, he uttered, "Take a bath later and have your meal before going back to bed."

She glanced at him and asked in a whisper, "Are you planning to give me another day off?"

If she were absent from the office again, she might not be able to keep up with her work anymore.

"You can go to work after you've had enough rest," he replied.

Do I need to hire an assistant for her in the IT department?

“I’ll go to work slightly later,” said Arissa.

“Are you sure you can come for work?” Benjamin inquired and looked at her worriedly.

The corners of her mouth twitched. If he can do it, why can’t I?

“Of course. All right, I’m going to hang up now. Let’s meet later in the office!”

With that, she disconnected the video call without hesitation. The smell from their intimate session in the morning lingered in the

bedroom, bringing a deep blush to her face.

While still lying in bed, she stretched idly.

Arissa felt much better after the slumber.

Subsequently, she stood up, drew back the curtains, and opened the windows. Once the air flowed in from outside, she took off

the bedsheet and went to shower.

After the shower, Arissa took the bedsheet to the laundry room for a wash.

When the housekeeper saw her, she quickly approached her. “Mrs. Graham, please let me do it.”

Arissa managed to dodge in time and washed it herself.

“It’s okay. I can do it by myself. When it’s done, help me to hang it dry.”

After all, she still needed to go to the office.

“Okay, Mrs. Graham.” The housekeeper nodded in response.

Arissa had just come out of the laundry room when Edwin saw her. “Mrs. Graham, come and eat something!”

“Edwin, could you pack it for me? I’m in a hurry to go to the office,” she replied as she walked toward the dining room.

I’d waste more time if I were to go to the company only after having my meal.

“Huh? But it’s going to be noon soon. Mrs. Graham, why don’t you go to the office later in the afternoon?”

Edwin asked upon

checking the clock and realizing it was already past ten o’clock.

“There’s still more than an hour left, and I can do many things during that time. I’ve delayed my work long enough, so I have to

go to the office now,” Arissa answered smilingly.

Then, she urged him to pack her breakfast quickly.

Edwin packed more food for her. “I’ve packed the mushroom soup for you as well, Mrs. Graham. Don’t forget to drink it.”

“Thank you!”

Arissa nodded before taking the food and her bag and leaving in a hurry.

As the driver drove, she ate her breakfast in the back seat while checking her phone.

The moment she left the house, Kingsley and the others came out of their rooms.

“Why is it so quiet? Has everyone gone to work?”

Kingsley asked in confusion, looking around the house.

Edwin saw them and invited them to the dining table for breakfast. “Mrs. Graham has just left for work. As for Mr. Graham, he

sent the children to school earlier this morning.”

Shaun only ate a little before rushing to the hospital. It was the same with Jonathan, who needed to head to his law firm.

Kingsley was the only one taking his time.

“Say, Edwin, where is Old Mr. Graham?” he asked.

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