

The More The Merrier

Chapter 901



Chapter 901 Married Without Rings

Benjamin glared at him with a sharp gaze. Kingsley chucked dryly.

“Sorry, Boss. I won’t do it again. Next time, I’ll most definitely read the room and leave. There’s just something I want to discuss with you today.”

“What do you want to discuss?” Benjamin huffed. Kingsley rolled his eyes mischievously. “Your wedding with Mrs. Graham!”

Benjamin’s eyes glinted with an unfathomable emotion as he replied, “Dad will be taking care of it.”

“Does that mean you won’t be doing anything just because Old Mr. Graham is in charge of it?” Kingsley twitched his mouth disapprovingly.

Staring at him fixedly, Benjamin ordered, “Get to the point.”

“You should put in more effort on it! You didn’t even propose. If you kept being nonchalant about the wedding, Mrs. Graham would be incredibly disappointed.” Kingsley’s eyes crinkled as he grinned. “I can help you organize a grand wedding ceremony. It

will be a large-scale one!”

“Like Aaron’s wedding?” Benjamin scoffed softly in disdain.

Kingsley’s grin grew wider as he continued to volunteer. “It will be definitely a lot more impressive than his. What do you say?”

Boss, you’re wealthy and powerful. You mustn’t let be stingy regarding your own wedding! The ceremony shall be at the Graham residence...”

Kingsley laid out the entire wedding plan in meticulous detail. Seeing that Benjamin did not interrupt him, he took it as an

encouragement to drone on and on, not leaving even the tiniest detail, explaining every area of the plan to Benjamin.

After hearing the whole plan, Benjamin frowned.

“Some of your ideas are a no-go!”

“Which parts?” Kingsley’s eyes lit up as he beamed.

Benjamin swept a glance at him. “Draft up the whole plan. I want it with me by tonight!”

With the wedding ceremony around the corner, Benjamin did not give Kingsley a lot of time.

“No problem!” Kingsley agreed with a huge grin. “I’m glad that you’ve already got your own ideas on this, Boss! I’ll send the draft

to your house tonight by hook or by crook!”

Just as Kingsley was about to leave, Benjamin signaled for him to stay. “Is something wrong, Boss?” Kingsley looked at

Benjamin, waiting for the order. “Help me...”

Benjamin waved him over before whispering the plan to Kingsley as well as asking for help.

Upon hearing the plan, Kingsley’s eyes lit up as he glanced at Benjamin with a smug smile. “Not a bad idea, Boss! I promise I’ll get it done!”

“Make sure you complete the two tasks with perfection!” Benjamin emphasized. “Don’t worry, Boss! I guarantee that I’ll get the job done!” exclaimed Kingsley as he straightened his back and saluted.

With a wave, Benjamin dismissed him. “Get to it, then!” With a curt nod, Kingsley turned and dashed out with an excited look on his face. If one did not know better, one would easily mistake Kingsley for the groom.

Benjamin shook his head lightly as he stared at Kingsley’s diminished silhouette. Just as he was about to start working, Darius showed up unexpectedly.

“Benjamin, I heard that Rosetta went to dinner last night as well?”

Benjamin raised his gaze to meet Darius'. Benjamin could see that Darius was livid, so he answered softly, "Yes."

"What is wrong with you? Why did you invite her for dinner as well? How dare she said all those things that upset Issa? Who does she think she is?"

Abhor was written all over Darius' face. Looking at Darius, Benjamin got up and poured the former a glass of water. Darius accepted the glass and gulped down the water without another word.

"I didn't invite her. She went there with Aaron," explained Benjamin. Darius scoffed icily. "Does Aaron not know the situation between you guys? He obviously brought her there on purpose!"

Benjamin looked confused. "Don't be angry. It's all in the past. Arissa doesn't mind either!"

His words earned him a glare from Darius. "If she doesn't mind, it means she doesn't care about you! And you think that's okay?"

Benjamin's eyebrows inched together as confusion took over his features. She always blushes in front of me. How can it be possible that she doesn't care about me?

“Look at you two. You don’t even have a ring even after you’ve gotten married! Who would believe that the two of you are already married? I’ve arranged the appointments. Tomorrow, the two of you are to pick a nice wedding ring, and you’ll be going to have your wedding photos taken the day after tomorrow!” As Darius informed Benjamin about the arrangements, the latter pinched the bridge of his nose. “I have my own plans. Stop fussing over all of this. Kingsley will be in charge of the wedding ceremony preparations. I have already asked him to draft out the plan.”

A pleased look appeared on Darius face when he heard that. No wonder I saw Kingsley’s car just now.

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