

# The More The Merrier

Chapter 912



Chapter 912 He Cut A Slice Of Cake For Her  
Kingsley chuckled and slanted Benjamin a look before he shifted his gaze to Arissa. “Do you think it’s romantic, Mrs. Graham?”

“Yes, of course!” She broke into a sweet smile and looked at Kingsley and Jonathan. “Thank you both!” Both of them exchanged a humorous look.

“We only offered a hand. Arissa, you should be thanking Benjamin. He was the one who planned it all,” Kingsley shot a pointed look at Benjamin, his eyes bright with amusement. She smiled and looked at the man sitting across from her. “All right, let’s dig in before the food gets cold.” Benjamin swept a glance over them and filled the kids’ plates with food. “Let’s eat!”

The kids were overjoyed. “Thank you, Daddy!”

“Thanks, Mr. Graham!”

“Eat up.” He did the same for Arissa. “Okay.” She nodded with a smile. “You should eat too.” “Tsk, did you forget about us? You’d better watch yourselves!” Kingsley teased.

Jonathan shook his head and repressed a smile while Benjamin glared at him and turned toward Edwin.

“Please prepare more dishes.”

“Yes, Mr. Graham,” Edwin replied and hurried to kitchen.

“Here, salute!”

Kingsley poured himself a drink and filled Jonathan’s glass, hollering, “Today’s a special day! All of you must drink with me!”

Benjamin arched his brow and clinked glasses with both of them.

Even Arissa followed suit.

“Arissa, aren’t you supposed to abstain from alcohol while on medication?” Kingsley quipped.

“A little would never hurt.” She took a sip.

“You have never joined us for a drink before,” Jonathan joked.

A rush of embarrassed color tinged her cheeks.

“What do you know? Benjamin’s proposal is a romantic occasion, so why shouldn’t she indulge herself?”

Kingsley bantered good-naturedly, shoveling food down his throat and knocking back the liquor.

She merely smiled.

Benjamin ignored them and periodically scooped food for the kids and her.

The children were enjoying themselves, and Arissa returned to drinking juice with the kids after only one glass of alcohol.

Edwin served a few more dishes, and everyone had a whale of a time.

Kingsley filmed a short video of the spread to show Shaun what he was missing out on while attending a seminar.

“You’re bad, Mr. Watts!” Gavin glared at Kingsley. Kingsley tousled his hair. “How am I bad? I’m trying to include Mr. Bailey in our activities so he doesn’t feel left out!”

The kids laughed and played amongst themselves after the meal.

“Mommy, when are we having the cake?” Jesse casted longing glances at the cake, her mouth watering for a slice.

Arissa cradled her head and replied gently, “The adults are still eating. Go play for a little longer. You just finished eating.”

“Okay!” Jesse scampered away.

Benjamin was drinking with Kingsley and Jonathan when Jesse came asking for the cake for the second time. He told Arissa,

“Get them the cake, then.”

Arissa smiled. “Okay.”

She took the cake and cut a slice for each kid.

“Yeah, we have cake now. Thank you, Mommy!”

“Thanks, Mommy!”

Their delicate voices tugged at her heart, and she gave an indulgent smile.

“Have a seat and eat slowly.”

“Okay.”

The kids nodded obediently and sat down to finish their cake.

Arissa took a slice for Kingsley and Jonathan as well.

“Have some cake, Mr. Watts and Mr. Patterson.”

“Thank you, Arissa.”

She offered a few more slices to Edwin and the helpers.

“Try some of the cake.”

“Thank you, Mrs. Graham.”

“Thank you for all your hard work tonight.”

Arissa sliced a piece for Benjamin as well in a moment of happiness. “And one for you!”

“Okay.” He looked at her with a burning stare. “Give me the knife.”

She handed him the knife, wary. He accepted it and carved a slice for her larger than everybody else’s. “This is yours. Enjoy.”

Warmth stole over her. “Sure!”

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