

The More The Merrier

Chapter 913



Chapter 913 Other Women Are Not My Concern

“Arissa, Benjamin sliced you a piece of cake. Even we do not have such honor,” Kingsley teased.

She laughed. “I don’t believe he’s never done something like this for you before.”

“It’s true.” Kingsley nodded.

Jonathan chimed in with a smile, “He’s right, Arissa. Benjamin has never spooned food for us, let alone sliced us a piece of cake.”

She glanced at the man opposite her and refused to meet his gaze boring into her.

“None of you are women, so why would I do that?”

Benjamin snorted.

Kingsley and Jonathan shared a conspiratorial smile.

“So you have never sliced a cake for another woman?”

Benjamin glared at Kingsley. “They’re not my wife, so they aren’t my concern.”

Kingsley shot him a thumbs-up. “You’re the best, Boss!”

Arissa chuckled and lowered her head to have a bite of the cake as the kids snuck glances at them.

Jasper’s eyes were narrowed into two slits. “Mr. Graham also scooped food for us!”

Kingsley and Jonathan smiled at the kids.

“That’s how much your daddy loves you all!” Jonathan quipped. Benjamin used to do it solely for Gavin.

The kids grinned widely.

Benjamin had two bites of cake before putting down his fork. He got up to get the kids a second serving of cake once he noticed they were done.

“Do you both still want more cake?” His gaze flitted to Kingsley and Jonathan.

“I do!” Kingsley said hurriedly.

“None for me.” Jonathan smiled.

Benjamin nodded and cut another smaller slice for Arissa before leaving the rest for Kingsley.

“Is the rest mine, Boss?” Kingsley was delighted.

“All yours.” Benjamin gave him a look.

Kingsley snatched the cake for himself. “Do you still want some cake, Arissa?”

“No, thanks.” She smiled.

Benjamin took his portion of the cake and placed it in front of her. “Finish this as well.”

Her eyes cut to him. “Aren’t you going to finish that?”

He shook his head. “No, you can have the rest.”

He drew a chair and sat beside her, continuing to drink with Kingsley and Jonathan.

The kids finished their cake and put down their utensils to wipe their mouths.

“Don’t forget to drink more juice, sweethearts!” Arissa bade.

“All right!” The kids all nodded and took a sip of juice before scurrying off to play.

Arissa’s eyes never left them as a smile hung on her lips. She finished her cake, continued nursing her juice, and listened to the conversation around her.

Benjamin glanced sideways at her. “Are you full?”

“Yes.” She nodded.

Edwin and the helpers came to clear the table and served a platter of fruits and some dessert.

Dinner had been underway for almost two hours before they adjourned to the living room.

Arissa brought the kids upstairs for a shower after the band had already left.

“Did you have fun today, Mommy?” Gavin craned his neck to look up at her.

“Yes.” She ruffled his head with a smile.

Zachary broke into a toothy grin. “Was it romantic, Mommy?”

“Yes!” Arissa was practically overflowing with happiness as she hugged the bouquet of roses to herself. She herded the kids upstairs.

Jesse wore a huge smile. “Your ring is huge, Mommy!” Arissa’s gaze fell on the ring on her finger, and her lips quirked up into a smile.

“It’s very beautiful too!” Oliver smiled while glancing at the ring.

“Mr. Graham isn’t too bad, is he?” Jasper nodded.

Tim smiled. “Those flowers are pretty as well.”

Arissa caressed his face, and his smile widened.

She stared at his smile and couldn’t tear her gaze away.

“Mommy can’t take her eyes away from Tim!” Jasper teased.

Arissa trained her gaze on him. “I’ll stare at you as well.”

Jasper tittered, the shopping mode apple of his cheeks flushed with a rosy tint, and he looked adorable.

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