The More the Merrier Chapter 243 - 245

Chapter 243 Are You Not Worried

"Why didn't you say anything earlier?" he asked in a deep voice as he frowned.

"I did!" she exclaimed and glared at him.

"Who would've heard it when your voice is so soft?" he snorted.

She was speechless.

You're the one who hurt me, yet you're defending yourself?

"Lie down properly. I'm not done yet," she said as she tapped his thighs. The moment she did that, his gaze turned dark.

She squeezed some ointments on her fingertips and started applying his back.

He felt the coolness of the ointment as soon as she applied it. Other than the cooling sensation of the ointment, he felt a little numbing sensation.

Something flickered in his eyes as his breathing became labored.

Arissa felt that the atmosphere was getting a little steamy, so she sped up.

She didn't think much about it when Benjamin was still unconscious, but when he looked at her as she applied the ointment on his body, she couldn't help but feel embarrassed.

Her face blushed.

"Are you helping me to scratch the areas that itch?" he asked while staring at her with narrowed eyes.

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Her heart skipped a beat, and she grinned. "Just a little bit more," she said and quickly applied the patches on his thighs before she put the ointment away. Right after she had done that, she reached for the blanket and covered him up with it.

Ah... That's better. I can look at him more normally now.

"Do you want to drink some water?" she asked to break the silence.

Why is he staring at me like that? What is he looking at?

"Mm."

Arissa quickly adjusted the head of the hospital bed and placed a pillow on his back. Once she was done with that, she turned to pour a glass of water for him.

Benjamin was a little dumbfounded by her obedience. Is she behaving like this out of guilt for what happened to me?

When she put the glass to his mouth, he took a few quick gulps.

"Slow down!" she exclaimed. She was afraid that he would choke.

"Shall I get a straw for you?" she asked.

Benjamin lifted his head and glared at her again. Her heart skipped a beat in response.

"Are you treating me like a child?"

"What? No! It's easier to drink with a straw in this condition," she denied while shaking her head immediately.

In fact, that was how she took care of her kids when they were sick. However, she would never tell him that.

Benjamin glanced briefly at her before he took the glass from her and drank on his own.

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When Arissa saw how the lump on his throat moved up and down as he drank from the glass, she couldn't help feeling attracted by that movement.

Her eyes lit up.

Oh? The swelling on his face and neck seems to have reduced.

"Do you want some more?"

"No," he said and passed the empty glass to her, which she took from him almost immediately and put it aside.

"Would you like to lie down?"

"No. This is fine," he said and reached for his phone. Benjamin only remembered that he wasn't wearing anything when he touched his bare thigh.

"Pass me my phone!"

"Okay," she replied and went to get his pants and dug around for his phone in his pocket. Once she got it, she quickly passed it to him.

When she remembered that she hadn't updated Ethen about Benjamin's condition, she quickly took her phone out to type a text message.

She texted him: Mr. Frank, Mr. Graham is awake now. He has gotten a little better, so don't worry!

"Who are you texting?" Benjamin asked as he glanced at her.

"Mr. Frank. He's worried sick about you," she replied and continued to check her phone for any messages that she hadn't responded to.

Benjamin frowned. "What about you? Aren't you worried about me?"

"I am!" she blurted out and blushed immediately. "I wasn't only worried about you. I was scared to death when your body started burning up and fainted."

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Benjamin felt a lot better when she told him that she was worried about him, but his heart sank when he heard the second part.

Ugh. That's embarrassing.

"Don't you know that you're allergic to food like natto? Why did you eat so much anyway?" she nagged.

"I've never eaten it before, so I wouldn't know," Benjamin replied arrogantly.

Arissa had no way to counter that.

"I'm sorry. I didn't know that you can't eat that," she apologized.

His lips curled slightly when he saw how sincerely she was apologizing. His mood became better right away.

"Are you guilty?"

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Chapter 244 I Will Do Anything

Arissa nodded fervently.

It wasn't only guilt. I hope I never did that!

"I'm glad you didn't die, or else I'd definitely regret it for the rest of my life! I don't know how I should face the kids if something were to happen to you."

They finally have a dad now, and they'll never forgive me if I were the one who caused his death.

"So you only feel bad for the kids?" Benjamin's mouth twitched and his voice came out like ice.

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Arissa peeked at him and saw how angry he looked.

"I don't know how I should face you too. It's my fault this time and I'm really sorry. I'll treat you well, and I promise not to play any tricks on you in the future!"

"Hah!" he exclaimed and stared at her meaningfully. So, you finally admit it.

Arissa felt a chill running down her spine.

"How do you plan to treat me well?" he teased.

Arissa beamed. "I'll do anything you tell me to! I won't turn down your requests anymore."

"Oh?" he responded with his voice raised on purpose.

"Are you feeling uncomfortable anywhere?" she asked when she saw how much better he looked.

"Some parts still itch," he said.

She was taken aback by his response. "Where? Don't scratch it, or else it'll become inflamed if the skin's broken."

"Did you miss a spot?" Benjamin asked with a glint in his eyes.

Huh?

"I don't think so. I'm sure I applied it everywhere," she replied with a puzzled expression.

Benjamin knitted his brows.

"Where? I'll help you," she said immediately when she realized his discomfort.

His eyes sparkled with an exquisite gleam, and he lowered his head a little to look at his lower body. When Arissa noticed that, she helped him to take the blanket away.

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Her face blushed red when she saw his long legs. When her gaze reached his underwear, she quickly looked somewhere else.

"Where?" she asked again despite feeling embarrassed.

He fixated his gaze on her. "What do you think?"

Her eyes opened wide, and she stared at him in disbelief. Does he mean that area?

When she remembered that she had just suggested to help him scratch the places that itched earlier, the awkwardness in her grew that she couldn't even speak clearly anymore.

"T-That... Y-You... C-Can you apply the ointment on that area by yourself?" she asked.

Benjamin had the urge to pinch her blushing, red cheeks when he saw how embarrassed she was.

"Hmph! Who was the one that said she'll do anything I asked without rejecting?" Benjamin taunted.

Arissa didn't know what to say. Well, I did say that, but he wants me to help him with that area? Is he sure?

She stared at him, and he remained indifferent as if he didn't say anything weird.

He's serious, isn't he?

"I-I... C-Can't you do it by yourself?"

"I don't have the strength to do it," he said indifferently. He had no intention of applying the lotion himself.

Who is he trying to fool when he had such a strong grip on my wrist earlier? Arissa cursed in her heart.

However, when she looked at his swollen face, she was overwhelmed by guilt once more.

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He shifted in the bed with a pained expression.

Arissa noticed that reached out to check his temperature with her hand. He's still feverish.

"Don't touch me as you please!" He glared at her.

Arissa pursed her lips. "I'm just checking to see if your fever's gone. Lie down properly. I'll do it."

Ahhh! I'll do it! I'll do it! she thought after seeing how pitiful he looked from the discomfort.

Benjamin cast a glance at Arissa and lay on his back.

Arissa took the ointment, twisted it open, and squeezed some out on her fingers. After that, she started applying it on Benjamin as she turned her face to look somewhere else.

"Where do you think you're touching?" he huffed as he tensed up.

He felt a wave of heat radiate through his entire body from the inside of his thighs that was touched by Arissa.

"Ohhhh..."

Arissa was completely flustered. She blinked as she identified the exact position of his organ while making sure that she wouldn't see it clearly. Then, she aimed for it, pulled his underwear, and started applying the ointment while squeezing her eyes tightly.

Benjamin, you pervert! Scumbag! B*stard!

She kept cursing him in her mind.

She applied it on his part as fast as she could and dashed to the restroom to wash her hands.

Ahhhhhhh! You pervert!

She continued to wash her hands with soap one time after another.

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Chapter 245 Helping Him In The Restroom

"Arissa!" Benjamin called out, and she shuddered.

"What is it?" she asked while glaring at him as she walked out of the restroom.

Thank God he covered himself up with the blanket. I don't know how much my heart can take if he didn't.

"Help me with my clothes."

"Why do you need to put your clothes on?" she asked puzzledly.

"I want to go to the restroom," he replied while looking at her.

Since she can't say no to that, she obeyed. She helped him sit upright, took his clothes which were lying around at the side, and helped him to put them on.

She made sure to avoid the area attached to the drip when she helped him with the task. Later, she started to button up his shirt.

Although he had his shirt on, his strong and firm chest could still be seen... That was a sexy scene. If it wasn't for the red patches on his body, everyone who set their eyes at him would be bewitched by the scene.

Fortunately, the smell of the ointment suppressed her thoughts from running wild, and she continued to button his clothes.

Benjamin stood in front of her and gazed down upon her because of their height difference. He noticed her facial features, and his gaze flickered when he breathed in her milky fragrance.

When Arissa was buttoning the last button which was closest to his neck, Benjamin asked, "Are you trying to strangle me?"

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"Is it too tight? I'll unbutton it then," she suggested after taking a look at him.

She undid the top button.

She's really obedient today. "Undo one more button," he huffed softly.

After she undid two buttons, his attractive collarbones were exposed.

"Is it better?"

"Yeah. Hurry up," he replied.

The next moment, Arissa took his pants, but he continued to sit there without moving.

"Lift your legs," she urged when she saw that he wasn't cooperating.

Benjamin looked at her for a while before lifting his legs one by one.

After some time, she thought of another way to help him wear his pants. Later, she bent down and helped him wear his pants. When she was almost done, she gestured for him to stand so that she could pull his pants up and zip his pants for him.

Benjamin snorted softly which startled her.

"Could you be gentler when you do that?" he said through clenched teeth.

My organ might lose its function if you pulled my pants up too tight!

"I didn't do it on purpose!" she exclaimed. Her entire face became red, and she didn't even help him button his pants and put on his belt.

No one could stand the sexiness that was radiating from his body.

She averted her gaze, held onto the drip with one hand, and held onto him with another. Not long after, they reached the restroom.

"Be careful," she said.

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He looked at her, saw some sweat on her nose, and walked into the restroom without commenting on anything else.

Meanwhile, Arissa waited outside as she held onto the drip. She couldn't bring herself to walk into the restroom with him.

"Come in. The tube of the drip isn't long enough," Benjamin said as he popped his head out.

She gritted her teeth and went into the restroom. As she was entering, she kept looking for a place to hang the drip.

"Wait!"

Just as she said that, she heard the sound of water splashing.

She turned in the direction of the sound and saw him standing in front of the toilet seat. Flustered, she quickly turned in another direction.

Her face turned red all the way to her neck.

Oh my God! What have I seen?

In her heart, she saluted all the health care workers in the world.

They have to go through this every day. To them, this must be nothing, right?

However, she wasn't a health care worker, so obviously she couldn't stay calm the same way they did. At the same time, she clenched her fists once more.

Can't he just wait a little longer?

Benjamin quickly put on his pants and washed his hands.

When he noticed her red face, his lips curled up in a smile again.

"You've never seen a man in the restroom before?"

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"What about you? Have ever you seen a woman doing her business in the restroom?" she countered.

Who would go and look at men while they are doing their business in the restroom? What a crazy person! Has he been pretending the entire time? Who would ask such a thing out of the blue?

She suspected that Benjamin was having a fever that made him lose his mind instead of having an allergic reaction. Where did the cold and arrogant Mr. Graham go?

"Good to know," Benjamin replied while raising his brow. He was happy with her response.

Her mouth twitched. "I've seen my boys pee before. Does that count?"

Benjamin was speechless.