

The More the Merrier Chapter 133

Chapter 133 Biological Mother of Gavin

Arissa didn't dare explain much to her son, afraid that he might worry too much. Instead, she reminded him of a few other things.

"Don't worry, Mommy. I'll take good care of them," Zachary promised.

"What a good boy! I love you, Sweetheart!" Arissa praised her son before saying, "Could you please pass the phone to Mr. Hinton?"

"All right!" In a few seconds, Bradley's voice was heard from the other end of the phone. "Boss!"

"It's me. A group of people ambushed me when I got off work and Benjamin helped me. I'm at his place right now, but it's not convenient for me to go back. Please look after my kids and make sure everything is all right," Arissa briefly explained.

"Understood. Are you okay, Boss?" Bradley asked, careful not to show that he was worried. He didn't want the kids to notice.

"Yes. It's nothing I can't handle." Arissa paused before continuing, "Don't tell the kids. I don't want them to worry. There will be someone going over to pick up Gavin later. Have the kids return to their rooms by then."

Her eyes flickered to Benjamin, who was coming out from the study. "He's coming back, so I'm going to hang up now. Call me if you need anything!"

"Understood. Don't worry, Boss. I'll take good care of them!"

Arissa quickly ended the call.

Benjamin walked into the living room and glanced at Arissa, who was trying her best to act casual.

She continued to munch on the snacks while he stood there, not knowing what to do.

She thought it was weird how he just stood there and turned to look at him.

Suddenly, their eyes met, and she quickly averted her gaze.

It wasn't long before she looked at him once more.

Benjamin was still staring at her.

She couldn't handle the awkwardness any longer, so she cleared her throat and asked, "Mr. Graham, may I please know why are you staring at me?"

It was weird how he was just staring at her silently.

His gaze was fixated on her, still silent.

At that moment, they could hear the roaring of a car engine from the entrance, as though someone had just arrived.

Shortly after, they could hear the car stop. Soon, there was the sound of a car door opening and closing, followed by hurried footsteps.

It seemed like that person was in a rush.

Arissa curiously turned around to look.

"Benjamin, are you hurt?"

Shaun asked with worry, carrying his own medical box as he stalked towards them.

His eyes widened in shock when he noticed that there was a woman sitting in the living room.

"Y-You are..."

Shaun was speechless. He looked at Arissa, then at Benjamin. His eyes scanned Benjamin up and down, and it seemed like he was fine.

"Have a look at her." Benjamin gave him a stern look.

Shaun came back to his senses and glanced at both of them. "You're not hurt, Benjamin?"

"Do I look like I got hurt?" Benjamin scoffed.

The corner of Shaun's lips twitched. He came rushing, thinking that Benjamin was injured.

But the person who was supposedly hurt didn't look that much injured as well.

He placed his medical box on the table and glanced at Arissa. She seems familiar.

"Benjamin, who is she? Why does she look so familiar?"

"Just have a look at her arm. See if she has broken any bones," Benjamin ordered, his tone cold as he cut off Shaun's gossiping.

Shaun stared at Benjamin and noticed the latter's frown because of how worried he was about Arissa. What a rare sight! To think that Benjamin could be worried about someone.

"Who are you?" He asked as he turned to look at Arissa.

Arissa smiled. "I'm Arissa."

"Oh..."

He looked her up and down, strongly feeling the sense of familiarity. Suddenly, a thought popped into his mind.

He yelled out in shock. "Could you be Gavin's biological mother?"

The more he thought about it, the more certain he was.

Looking at Arissa, he could see the resemblance between her and Gavin. Their eyes and chin looked similar.

Arissa was rendered speechless. How is he so good at noticing the resemblance?

"Shaun!" Benjamin shouted.

A chill ran down Shaun's back at his name being called, and he came back to his senses. He quickly but carefully held onto Arissa's arm to look at her bruises.

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Chapter 134 Applying Topical Medication On Her Again

When Shaun saw the large bruise on Arissa's arm, he gasped in shock. "Who did this to you?"

Just as he was about to check her injury, Arissa's face was contorted with pain.

Noticing her reaction, Benjamin, who was standing at the side, frowned and shouted at Shaun, "Be gentle!"

His action brought a small smile onto Shaun's face.

"Since you don't bring her to the hospital for an X-ray, I can only perform a physical assessment on her," Shaun explained. "She has to endure the pain. If I don't do this, it is impossible to know if she has a broken bone."

Benjamin's dashing face turned sullen and grim upon hearing that.

Cold sweat trickled down Arissa's forehead while Shaun continued on with the physical assessment. It was so painful that the corner of her lips started to twitch.

"Does she have a fracture?" Benjamin asked coldly.

"Nope. She is fine," Shaun answered with a grin on his face.

Upon hearing the good news, Benjamin let out a sigh of relief.

Arissa rubbed her injured arm gently, trying to relieve the pain.

"You need to apply some ointment on it. Make sure you use enough of it. Do it every few hours, and you'll recover in a few days," Shaun reminded.

"Thank you," Arissa answered politely.

Shaun took the ointment and wanted to apply it for her. However, before he managed to do that, Benjamin grabbed the topical medication away from him.

Feeling amused by his action, Shaun backed away.

"Give me your arm!" Benjamin took a glance at Arissa.

Noticing Shaun's teasing gaze, she felt embarrassed and wanted to reject Benjamin. "I can do it myself."

Despite that, he grabbed her arm and started to apply some ointment on her.

"Ouch!" She gritted her teeth and screamed in pain. "It hurts so much! Please be gentle!"

Standing at the side, Shaun wanted to burst out laughing.

Arissa wanted to retrieve her arm, but she was stopped by Benjamin. The way he applied the ointment was so painful that she broke out in cold sweat.

Is he applying medication for me or trying to hurt me?

"Mr. Graham, I can do it myself. You're hurting me!" Arissa yelled, suppressing the urge to berate him.

"Don't move!" Benjamin raised his voice at her sternly.

It was so painful that she started to get misty-eyed. "Can't you be more gentle?"

Upon hearing her pitiful tone, Benjamin was startled and cast her a glance.

"Does it hurt a lot?" He smiled faintly when he saw the tears brimming in her eyes.

"Of course!" she muttered.

Meanwhile, Shaun was regaled, expecting that Benjamin would be angry.

"Benjamin is doing this for your own good. It will help your bruise to disappear faster." Shaun tried to comfort her.

Arissa was bemused.

"Bear with it a little! It'll be over soon." Benjamin tried to apply the ointment gently, causing her heart to skip a beat.

However, the sharp pain jolted her back to her senses. All she wanted to do was scream.

Even though Benjamin had reduced his force, it was still causing her pain.

"Hi, beautiful! Why haven't I seen you around before? How did you get to know Benjamin?" Shaun turned to Arissa, feeling eager to know about her.

"I came back from overseas recently, and now I'm working at Mr. Graham's company," she replied.

Shaun nodded and looked at the duo, his gaze ambiguous. "So both of you are colleagues? Why are you here then?"

Arissa felt awkward. "Something happened to me, so Mr. Graham brought me here for my safety."

"I see..." He smiled. "You're spending the night here?"

She was rendered speechless by his question.

"You're not needed anymore. Scram!" Benjamin stared coldly at Shaun.

Shaun stared back at him in disbelief. "Are you chasing me out after all the help I'd given you?"

"You did nothing to help me!" Benjamin retorted as he finished applying the ointment on Arissa's arm.

Leaning against the couch, she heaved a sigh of relief and rubbed her injured arm.

It hurts so much!

The corner of Shaun's lips twitched. However, before he managed to say anything, Benjamin cut him off. "Edwin, see him out!"

Shaun was struck dumb.

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Chapter 135 Interested In You

Shaun was soon sent away by the butler.

Hence, only Arissa and Benjamin were left in the living room.

During the ensuing silence, she gazed at him contemplatively.

When she met his gaze, her heart skipped a beat.

"Does it still hurt?" he asked, glancing at her arm.

After he looked at the bruise, his face fell.

"It's better now," she muttered lowly, quickly averting her eyes as her heart raced.

Without saying a word, he got up and headed toward the kitchen.

Arissa looked at him curiously, wondering what he was going to do.

After a while, Benjamin came back to her with something in his hand.

Upon seeing that he was coming back to her, she awkwardly averted her gaze away from him.

Feeling something cold on her arm all of a sudden, she turned around and looked at him in bewilderment.

"Put some ice on your arm. You'll feel better," Benjamin said softly.

Looking at his exquisite facial features, she could not help but find him stunning.

"Thank you. Let me do it myself."

Arissa tried to take the ice pack from Benjamin, but she was stopped by him.

"Don't move!" He shot a look at her.

She was once again rendered speechless.

Does he have to be so serious?

Sneaking a glance at his face, she pursed her lips and kept silent.

As she looked to the ground, she seemed to be lost in thought.

Noticing her silence, Benjamin raised his eyebrows and said, "Don't worry. You can stay here for now."

She looked up at him and asked, "Wouldn't it be inappropriate for me to stay at your place?"

I've just worked for a few days, and now I am moving into my boss' house? I can't imagine the consequences if the media finds out about this.

"Why would it be inappropriate?" He held her gaze firmly.

Arissa blinked in response, not saying a word.

"Are you worried that I'm interested in you?" Benjamin sneered.

The corner of her mouth twitched at his words. "I'm worried that people might misunderstand us. It might ruin your reputation."

Besides, it will also bring me endless troubles.

When she felt that his gaze was still fixed on her, her heart started to race again.

"Don't worry. Nobody will know as long as you keep your mouth shut," Benjamin answered flatly.

She wasn't pleased to hear that, as she thought that Benjamin was implying that she was a gossip.

"I'm not a gossip!" Arissa raised her voice.

He merely gave her a quick glance in response and continued to ice her bruise.

Ten minutes later, he asked Edwin to bring her to the guest room.

With that, she was led to the guest room which was located near Benjamin's bedroom.

"Ms. York, if you need anything else, let me know."

Arissa scanned the lavishly decorated room and smiled. "Sure. I'll let you know if I need anything."

Edwin nodded with a smile and informed her of the toiletries in the bathroom before going back downstairs to prepare some food.

After Arissa walked around the room for a while, she lay on the bed to relax.

The kids are at home. Did Benjamin's people manage to find them? Will they bring the kids here?

Just when she wanted to make a call, she heard the sound of a car's engine coming from downstairs.

Then, she heard a child calling for her.

Unsure, Arissa listened carefully.

"Mommy!"

It was Gavin's voice.

Feeling excited, she desperately wanted to see her son.

Without hesitation, she opened the door and rushed toward the voice.

Currently, Gavin was talking with Benjamin at the bottom of the stairs. She let out a sigh of relief when she realized that her other children were not brought here.

"Sweetheart, you're back?" Arissa blurted.

When Gavin saw her standing at the second floor, he couldn't help but smile.

"Mommy!" Gavin called, rushing toward her.

He was currently wearing school uniforms and carrying his bag.