

The More the Merrier Chapter 228

"Are you secretly bad-mouthing me?" Benjamin asked as he pinned her to the wall when they got into the elevator.

Arissa's face flushed red when she felt his breath and warmth radiating through his body from the suggestive posture.

"Of course not! I'll only give you my best compliments! You're so handsome, kind, and is the best gentleman in the world! To be honest, I've admired you for a long time. So, how could I bad-mouth you when you're right in front of me?"

He stared at her. Although he knew that she was just sucking up to him on purpose, he enjoyed it.

"When did you start to admire me?" he leaned closer to her and looked straight into her eyes with a smirk on his face.

Her heart started pounding frantically when she recalled the steamy dream she had last night. With all her might, she pushed him away and patted her face.

Benjamin narrowed his eyes at her until he noticed the redness in her ears.

"What's the matter?" he asked while touching her earlobe with his long fingers.

The moment his fingers made contact with her earlobe, a wave of shiver went through her body, and she flinched while covering her ear.

"It's nothing!" she blurted out with an awkward smile.

Oh my God. If he finds out about the dream I had last night, he'll surely think that I'm a pervert! Why did I even dream about that? That's too embarrassing!

Benjamin gave up on her earlobe and played with her hair.

"Are you playing hard to get now?" he asked in a deep, seductive voice.

Arissa's mouth twitched again and turned to glare at him. "Hah! As if!" she replied.

Quirking his brows, he continued to stare at her as if he was looking deep into her soul.

Her heart skipped a beat.

"Oh really? Then why did you move away? Hmph! I guess you don't know what you should do as my woman!" he snorted softly.

Arissa's blush got redder in response to what he said and glared at him. Can you please stop reminding me about that all the time? D*mn it! I am going to prove to you that I know what to do!

She reached for his collar, pulled him close, and kissed him.

Right after the kiss, the elevator door opened, and she rushed out. At the same time, Benjamin touched his lips with his thumb while looking at the escaping Arissa. She looks kind of cute when she's embarrassed.

She only realized that she was on the top floor after taking a few steps out of the elevator.

Right before she turned and rush back to the elevator to get to her floor, Benjamin took hold of her wrists.

"What?" she asked.

"There's something that I want to talk to you about," Benjamin replied as he dragged her to his office. There was a hint of amusement in his eyes.

Arissa gave up on struggling and followed him into his office.

Benjamin was very pleased when he saw the paper on his desk. It was something that he asked Ethen to prepare earlier.

"Sign it," he said as he passed the paper to Arissa.

Huh? What's this? She took the paper, and her eyes widened after she saw the contents of the paper.

"I don't know if you'll turn back on your word, so I have to keep a black and white record," he said with a serious expression when she looked at him.

What a cunning man! Her mouth twitched again, and she continued to go through the contents of the contract.

There were lines and lines of things that she needed to do as his woman.

For example, the contract stated: You are to serve him and see to his needs twenty-four seven. Wherever he goes, you go. You are in charge of preparing whatever he wishes to eat and everything related to his diet. You need to be there whenever he calls for you and solve all his needs.

"Mr. Graham, are you sure this is what your woman should do?" she asked angrily while shaking the paper in the air.

This is not what your woman should do! It's just like what a servant does! Wherever he goes, I go? Ew! How gross! Don't these kinds of women do nothing other than serving their men well in bed?

She shook her head hastily when the sexy scene popped up in her mind once more.

"What? You can't do it?" Benjamin's gaze turned dark after seeing her weird reactions.

Scared, Arissa glanced at him when she heard the tone in his voice.

If I tell him I can't do it, will he stop helping me?

"But it states that I have to make breakfast for you every day! There are days that I wish to sleep in too!" she complained.

That's too much!

Benjamin went to sit on his office chair and sank into it. Both his hands were placed on the armrests, and he looked at her while exuding an aura of dominance.