

The More the Merrier Chapter 265

“Hey, this is good enough, right? It’s a part of the mountain range, so you guys can go back and report to your employer now,” shouted Kingsley as he turned around to talk to the bodyguards. My gosh, is it really necessary for them to be so strict? And to think I used to share all the good stuff with them...

“Mr. Graham has made it clear that we are to escort you both deep into the mountain range where you will spend the night,” informed the leader of the bodyguards. He remained unmoved as he gestured for the two men to continue moving forward.

Kingsley’s lips twitched vigorously upon hearing that. “I’ve learned my lesson. Isn’t that enough?”

The leader ignored him.

“Let’s just go,” said Shaun. He rolled his eyes at Kingsley. There’s no point in begging, so you’re really just wasting your breath.

Kingsley pouted, but he had no choice. He had to follow Shaun along and keep going.

Something moved in the dark as they traveled into the forest.

“Ah!”

Kingsley jumped out of his skin and hugged Shaun, almost knocking the latter over.

“What the hell are you shouting for?” growled the infuriated Shaun.

“I-I heard something,” replied Kingsley in a fearful tone.

Shaun rolled his eyes and informed, “That’s just a rat. Geez, I can’t believe that all it takes is a rat to scare you out of your wits.”

“R-Rat?”

Kingsley scanned around with his guard up. It was dark out, and the branches were swaying and creaking with each howl from the wind.

The bodyguards were speechless as they followed closely behind the men.

As everyone ventured deeper into the forest, the place became colder and colder.

Something in Kingsley snapped when he saw the graveyard, and he freaked out.

“I’m going back!”

Kingsley abandoned Shaun and turned around to get out of the place, but the bodyguards stopped him.

“Mr. Graham told us to inform you that if you leave the mountain range tonight, we will take you to an abandoned island instead.”

Horror flashed past Kingsley’s face. “Benjamin Graham, you jerk!”

Shaun shook his head and continued forging ahead.

The bodyguards, on the other hand, watched while Kingsley screamed as though he had lost his mind. Eventually, Kingsley came back around and chased after Shaun to keep up.

Thank the heavens that Shaun is here with me! Kingsley held on to Shaun’s arm tightly.

Shaun stared at the arm that Kingsley had pretty much attached himself to. The former didn’t really know what to say about the situation, so he let the latter keep hugging that arm.

Who would’ve thought that this idiot is actually that afraid of the dark and ghosts?

“That jerk is inhumane! I am so cutting ties with him,” complained Kingsley endlessly. Unfortunately, Benjamin wasn’t there to hear all that.

Kingsley wouldn't have said all that aloud if Benjamin was within hearing range, though.

"Why didn't you complain aloud earlier?" teased Shaun.

Kingsley gritted his teeth and refuted, "Well, why didn't you?"

Shaun chuckled and replied, "I have no intention of complaining whatsoever because, unlike you, I'm not a retard. Seriously, I won't even be here if it weren't for your stupidity."

Kingsley couldn't refute that, so he shut up.

When they reached the designated location, the bodyguards turned around and left.

"Oy, are you guys leaving just like that? Aren't you going to keep an eye on us to make sure that we won't sneak out?" shouted Kingsley to the bodyguards.

His shouts scared the birds and got them flapping their wings and flying away. That turned Kingsley pale with fear and got him to tighten his grip on Shaun's arm.

"Mr. Graham knows where you are, but you are welcome to leave if you are not afraid of his punishments," replied the leader of the bodyguards before he led his men and left the place. There are too many mosquitoes around here, so it's better if we head back to the hospital.

"You cruel, wicked thing!" growled Kingsley.

After the bodyguards left, Kingsley and Shaun became the only ones there. That frightened Kingsley even more, and the trees in the surrounding area looked so eerie that he had goosebumps.

Shaun scanned their surroundings and saw a small gazebo some distance ahead, so he walked over.

“Why are we venturing deeper into the place?” asked Kingsley. His arms and legs were trembling as he held on to Shaun tightly.

Shaun turned to the guy and replied, “You are welcome to stay if you don’t want to go with me.”

“Don’t you dare leave me!” growled Kingsley while glaring over.

Shaun chuckled a little and continued walking ahead. “There’s a gazebo up ahead,” said Shaun.

Kingsley followed closely behind while looking around warily with his guard up. He was worried that something might hop out of nowhere and ambush them.

Maybe the place really was haunted, or maybe it was all in Kingsley’s mind, but he felt something chilly brushing against his neck.

“S-Shaun, do you feel that something is off?”