

The More the Merrier Chapter 270

The next day.

Arissa buried her face in the blanket blearily when she woke up.

This is so comfortable. But this pillow seems a little too bouncy.

Wait... Bouncy?

Realizing something was off, she opened her eyes and saw an adam's apple.

A man?

Alarm bells went off in her head. She was about to roll off the bed when a deep voice sounded above her.

"How is it?"

She swallowed and slowly looked up.

Her heart skipped a beat when she locked eyes with him.

"Morning, Graham." Arissa smiled sheepishly.

Oh dear, how on earth did I end up on his bed?

I have no recollection at all. Did I sleepwalk?

Wait a minute. I had a lovely dream last night. It's not real, is it?

Benjamin watched on in amusement as the woman before him went from frowning to being frustrated to blushing.

"What's the matter?"

He lifted her chin seductively.

Arissa's heart raced. She laughed drily as she tried to hide her embarrassment and ran her fingers over his chest.

“This feels great. You have such a nice figure!”

I’m just going to talk my way out of this.

Her eyes sparkled like diamonds as she beamed at him.

Benjamin’s gaze darkened, and he softly pressed his lips against hers. Arissa widened her eyes in shock.

At that moment, she was engulfed in his masculine scent.

Her mind went blank as Benjamin kissed her till she was out of breath.

He finally let go of her just before she passed out from suffocation.

Benjamin pressed his forehead against hers as he stared at her reddened face.

She looked so alluring that anyone would have the urge to ravage her silly for hours on end.

It turned him on.

She could feel his warm breath on her face and the heat of his body just barely touching her.

“Breathe.”

Arissa felt embarrassed as she quickly sucked in mouthfuls of air.

She couldn’t help but diss Benjamin after being ridiculed. “I thought you said you didn’t like me. Why are you hugging me then?”

“Why do you think?”

Benjamin tightened his arms around her and pulled her toward him.

Arissa blushed bright red and didn’t dare to meet his eye as she felt his boner.

“Pervert!”

Her heart skipped a beat. This is embarrassing.

However, Benjamin wasn't affected by it at all.

"Let go of me!" She pushed him away, flustered.

Benjamin swallowed and warned in a low voice, "Stop moving."

Does she know what she's doing right now?

He barely got any shut eye last night.

Arissa lowered her head and leaned against him.

She turned beet red from embarrassment.

Benjamin thought she looked like a meek and mild woman when she was shy.

Hence, he couldn't help but want to tease her.

"You're already a mom. So why are you still so shy?"

"I'm not shy. You are!" Arissa looked up and glared at him.

What does this have to do with having kids anyways? It's normal to be embarrassed.

Could it be that he's just acting aloof but is actually a pervert deep down?

Benjamin could tell what was going on in her mind by the look on her face. "Are you secretly bad-mouthing me?"

"I-I wouldn't dare."

Arissa brushed him off with a smile.

Benjamin snorted in response.

"Graham, can you please let go of me now?"

Arissa couldn't stand being in his arms anymore. She was worried he would devour her if they continued.

Moreover, she didn't think she would be able to control herself from pouncing on him. After all, he was an attractive man.

"Aren't you the one hugging me now?"

Benjamin mocked as he stared at her.

D*mn it. Arissa quickly let go when she realized she was indeed the one hugging him

Benjamin stared at her lazily. "About last night..."