Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 754

Chapter 754

Simply put, the Southall residence was the only property that was not sold by Henrick. His remaining assets, such as his shares, had been sold and turned into cash.

As for Southall Group, it was a joint-stock company. Henrick failed to sell the company, so he transferred all of his shares to an anonymous buyer.

The prices were very low, but Henrick owned a rather large number of them. It was rare to find clients who would buy every single share in a limited amount of time.

Moreover, Southall Group had been experiencing financial losses. Thus, the buyers were very cautious.

Somehow, a generous buyer decided to purchase all of Henrick's shares within half a day.

Arielle stomped her foot in frustration.

There was little she could do in Jadeborough. As a result, she was one step behind. Else, she could have bought all of Henrick's shares with a large sum of money.

If that happened, she would be able to reacquire Southall Group along with the shares given to her by Henrick earlier.

Why did he have to act so quickly?

At the same time, Vinson came outside after thanking

Chris. He noticed the scowl on her face and asked curiously, "What's wrong, Sannie? Who annoyed you? Did you bump into Henrick?"

"No." Arielle shook her head. Then, she lowered her gaze and sighed. "I just received word that Henrick sold all of his shares and resigned from his position as Chairman of Southall Group. I don't know who Southall Group belongs to now. It's Mom's company, yet, I failed to buy it back in time."

Vinson listened. Gradually, the crease between his brows relaxed.

He said, "Naturally, your mom's company shall belong to you."

Arielle shook her head. "No. With the shares that I currently own, I'm only the second-biggest shareholder. I still can't acquire Southall Group."

"Says who? I make the call." Vinson gazed at her intently, and a tender yet confident smile appeared on his face.

Arielle regarded him with a confused expression. She asked skeptically, "What... what do you mean?"

Vinson did not answer her directly. Instead, he placed a hand around her waist. "Get in the car. I have a present for you."

A suspicious Arielle followed Vinson to the car.

He took out a document from the glove compartment and handed it to her.

The document was sealed inside a thick envelope, and she could not see what it was.

"What's this?" Arielle asked.

Vinson replied, "You'll know once you open it."

She nodded, opened the envelope hastily and took out the document.

It was a contract. One glance at it caused her to descend into a moment of shock.

A few seconds later, she looked at Vinson excitedly. "When did you buy Henrick's shares?"

He said, "Buying a company is a piece of cake for your husband, don't you think? Do you like this present?"

Arielle felt like crying tears of joy.

She never expected that Vinson would pay close attention to the things that she cared about. Without her knowledge, he had bought the shares from Henrick and acquired some additional shares in the process.

Moreover, her name was written on the contract.

Arielle nodded with tears in her eyes. "I like it."

Vinson seemed a bit displeased and shrugged. "Actions

speak louder than words. Prove to me you like it."

He scowled on purpose as he spoke.

Arielle feigned ignorance and suggested, "I'll make you some ravioli."

Vinson's gaze darkened and waved his hands helplessly. "Fine. One hundred million for some ravioli. I guess it's worth it."

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At the next moment, Vinson noticed a feminine scent closing in on him. Suddenly, he felt a soft sensation on his lips as something tender pressed against him.

He tensed up and saw Arielle who was right before his eyes.

How could any man resist a woman who offers herself to him?

Just when Arielle thought of pulling herself away, Vinson cupped the back of her head and returned her kiss.

As he sealed his lips with hers, their bodies were locked in a tight embrace, and they could smell each other's scent.

Arielle had never made the first move in kissing him before, so he would not let her leave so soon.

Vinson kissed her aggressively as if he wanted to devour her.

After some time, when Arielle was nearly out of her breath, Vinson finally released his grasp after noticing something amiss with her. "Have you forgotten how to breathe, silly?"

Arielle took in a deep breath. When she assumed she was out of his clutches, the second kiss arrived.

Vinson ravaged her once more. He decided to let go after kissing her repeatedly.

He looked at Arielle, who had turned into mush, in a satisfied manner. "Looks like you need more practice."

He would have spent the whole day kissing her in the car, had he not feared that he would suffocate Arielle.

She felt embarrassed and annoyed as she glared at Vinson.

However, her cheeks were blushing and she eyed him in a seductive manner. Instead of being intimidating, the way Arielle glared at him only served to excite Vinson further. With that, he leaned toward her.

"Don't!" Quickly, Arielle pressed both palms against her lips. She was afraid that Vinson would kiss her again.

"Fine, that's all for today. It's almost time for class. I'll send you to the university," Vinson said.

Arielle heaved a sigh of relief. She felt like she had escaped death.

Soon, they arrived at Jadeborough University.

Arielle thought of something and asked, "With Henrick's resignation, I'm certain that those sly old foxes in the company will investigate to whom he sold his shares. I'm afraid that I'm not old enough to convince them..."

"What do you intend to do?" Vinson asked.

Arielle pondered for a while and said, "I might need to ask you to keep this under wraps. Once I've dealt with Henrick and Cindy, I'll tackle those sly old foxes in the company later."

Vinson nodded. "If you need any help, just look for me, but don't tire yourself out."

"I know. I'll head for class now," she replied.

"Wait." Vinson tugged at her sleeve and pointed at his lips with another hand. "I want a reward."

Arielle's lips seemed to have magical properties. He refused to let her go that easily.

Nonetheless, Arielle freed herself from Vinson's grip and sprinted toward the university gates, as if she had just seen a ghost.

Vinson watched her back and shook his head, then drove away.

Both of them did not realize that Wendy was standing at a corner of the university gate. She eyed the car coldly as it cruised away.

It's lunchtime and they won't even leave each other alone! How disgusting!

Wendy sulked and entered the university with heavy footsteps.

The first class in the afternoon was Ustranasion.

Arthur praised Arielle as soon as he entered the classroom, "Thanks to Arielle for your help. Our university managed to secure Maxwell University's advanced math lesson plan. As a reward, Arielle, you don't have to complete the assignments for my class from today onward. With your level, you don't need to rely on assignments to improve your Ustranasion."

Arielle liked this reward and nodded happily. "Thank you, Professor Sleight."

"I should be the one thanking you. Please help your classmates out when you're free; also, Wendy...." Arthur continued

Wendy had a bad feeling when she was called. Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 754