Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1167

"Don't..."

Arielle tried to avoid Vinson's hand. Her face became utterly red.

Yet, her body got pulled into Vinson's embrace after she turned around.

She wanted to struggle, but then she heard Vinson's hoarse voice. "You're already mine. You can't escape."

Having said that, he started kissing her neck hard and passionately.

Instantly, Arielle felt her body flushing hot.

The moisture from their breaths mingled in the humid and enclosed space. Each breath grew more urgent, chaotic, and intimate.

Right then, a knock sounded at the door.

Arielle's body stiffened as she immediately covered herself under the blanket, not daring to make a sound.

Vinson stared at the door with a displeased expression.

"Who is it?"

"It's me." Geoffrey's voice rang out.

"What is it?" Vinson sounded utterly displeased.

"Mrs. Nightshire told me to bring you both some hot milk."

"No thanks," Vinson rejected directly.

At first, Geoffrey did not understand why Vinson sounded angry. A moment later, his face turned red as realization dawned on him. He immediately said, "Then I won't disturb you."

Upon saying that, he turned away and left with the hot milk.

After hearing Geoffrey's footsteps disappear, Vinson pulled Arielle out of the blanket and leaned toward her. "All right. He left."

Arielle's cheeks were burning hot.

"Please don't touch me. I'm going to sleep." Her voice was soft.

Yet, Vinson pulled her toward him and forced her to look into his eyes.

"The fire is already burning. It'll be dangerous if you don't put it out." He then kissed Arielle in an authoritative manner.

Arielle felt the kiss lasted for a century.

After she regained her senses from the kiss, she realized she was already naked.

"Vinson..."

"Don't be afraid." Vinson kissed her forehead gently. "I won't do it many times tonight. Only three. Okay?"

"No!" Arielle's face turned even redder.

Vinson gave in a little. "Two times!"

"No way!"

"Then..." Vinson uttered reluctantly, "Only one time?"

Arielle bit her lip as she looked into Vinson's eyes. "Only one time then. Not more than that!"

"Okay!"

With that, the duo shared a passionate night.

Arielle's face was filled with desperation and regret as the sky began to turn bright. Why did I agree with him?

Even though he promised only to do it one time, it lasted for what felt like an eternity!

"You liar!" Arielle pinched Vinson's nose angrily. However, the latter had already dozed off.

I would never agree to do it again!

Arielle almost could not get out of bed the following day as her waist ached.

Nevertheless, she had to wake up early since it was an important date.

She let out a sigh, wanting to climb out of bed, but Vinson, who was sleeping, suddenly hugged her waist.

"It's only seven in the morning. Why are you up so early? Accompany me for a little while..."

"I don't want to accompany you!" Arielle's tone was filled with resentment. "You jerk!"

Vinson did not even open his eyes. He nodded obediently. "Yes, I am a bast\*rd. Could you please tell this bast\*rd where you are heading early in the morning?"

Arielle bit her lip slightly. "Today is a special day..."