Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1417

Chapter 1417 Do Not Get Angry

"I have a few classes in the morning. As for in the afternoon..." Arielle hesitated and frowned because she didn't know how to tell him without him getting mad.

Seeing that, Vinson uttered, "You can keep it to yourself if you don't feel comfortable saying it."

Arielle shook her head as she was looking at Vinson. Her eyes flickered, and she said, "I'll tell you, but don't get angry, okay?"

Vinson chuckled lightly. Why would I be angry? It's not like she's going out on a date with some other guy.

"Okay. Go on," Vinson answered helplessly. Do I look like someone who gets angry easily?

Arielle went on and told him about her schedule for the day. Unsurprisingly, Vinson was pissed when he heard her saying that Aaron was bringing her to visit someone. Why should I let Aaron, whom I hate, bring my woman around to visit someone else?

Arielle noticed the change in his emotion, so she hurriedly said, "If you're unhappy with it, I can turn them down."

Since those people meant nothing to her, it'd be foolish of her to sacrifice her lover's happiness just so that she could visit them. Indeed, Vinson's feelings were far more important to her than the people who invited her.

Vinson was grouchy at first, but upon hearing that, his mood improved significantly. I can't stop her from socializing just because I don't like it. Since someone is willing to help her while she's stuck in this unfamiliar territory, I should let her make use of this golden opportunity.

"No. You should go ahead with it. This is a good opportunity for you to find some leads on your biological father. Since we shouldn't put all our eggs in one basket, you should try to get close to the others as well," Vinson said casually.

A smile appeared on Arielle's face when she heard that. I knew it! Although he gets jealous easily, he's not one to stop me from socializing.

After ending the video call, Vinson went to look for Xavier and Harvey. He had to figure out a way to stay by Arielle's side.

When Arielle got down the stairs, the Wilhelms were already sitting on the couch. Normally, they would've already gone to the school by this time, no? Since they're still here, I bet they're going to ask me about Vinson.

As she expected, Hubert asked her right away when she sat down, "San, what are you and Vin planning to do? Are you guys going to keep seeing each other secretly?"

"He must have a plan in mind." Arielle furrowed her brows.

Hubert gave it some thought as well. That's right. Vinson isn't one to go into something blindly. Since he's here, he must have something in mind. In that case, I shouldn't be worried about it anymore.

After breakfast, the three of them went to the school together. The chauffeur would then have to head back to send Pat to school as well.

In class, Arielle noticed something was wrong with Sonia's mood. Not only was Sonia avoiding eye contact with her, but she was also reluctant to voice her questions in class. Why is she acting like she's done something wrong against me? After some thought, Ariella decided to get Sonia to see her in the office after their lesson.

Since she had an office all to herself, no one else could hear what was being said in her office.

When Sonia arrived outside her office, she took a deep breath before knocking on the door. Arielle knew it was Sonia, so she let her in right away.

"Ms. Moore, may I know why you want to see me?" Sonia wasn't arrogant when she spoke with Arielle.

Arielle pointed at the chair to get her to sit down before asking, "What happened?"

Sonia shook her head in response. What am I supposed to tell her? Do I just tell her I want to be her love rival? Do I tell her that I want a fair competition with her to fight for Aaron? I can't possibly say that, right?

Seeing how conflicted Sonia was, Arielle decided to stop questioning her. I shouldn't interfere in others' private matters.

"I've asked you here because I wanted to know if something's up with you. Since you're not willing to share, I'm not going to pressure you into doing otherwise." With that, Arielle told Sonia to head back to the classroom.

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After taking a few steps away, Sonia turned around and stared sternly at Arielle. "Ms. Moore, I want to have a fair competition with you."

Arielle was utterly stumped. She raised her brows and asked, "What are you talking about?"

Sonia pursed her lips and hesitated for quite a while before uttering, "I know Aaron likes you. Hence, I-I'd like to compete fairly with you for him."

Was she bothered by that all morning? Arielle then raised her brows again and said flatly, "Go for him if you like him. I have nothing to do with him."

"He likes you, though," Sonia replied in a deep voice.

"How does that have anything to do with me?" Arielle retorted.

Sonia was stunned upon hearing that. Well, that's true. Although Aaron likes Ms. Moore, there's nothing she can do about it.

Before Sonia could say anything, Arielle added nonchalantly, "Sonia, I'm a married woman."

"What?" Sonia stared at Arielle in shock, and her mouth was agape.

"Hence, nothing's ever going to happen between Aaron and me," Arielle added.

Sonia was utterly puzzled. Married? How could that be?

Arielle saw the puzzled look on Sonia's face, so she asked, "Since I'm already twenty-five, is it that weird that I'm married?"

Since Arielle had already revealed that much, Sonia was finally convinced.

"Actually, Aaron isn't my only option, Ms. Moore. It's just that my mom..." Sonia couldn't bring herself to complete her sentence.

"I understand." Arielle raised her brows and added, "However, you should have your own say in your personal relationships."

After coming out of the office, Sonia couldn't help but keep thinking about what Arielle had told her. She understood what Arielle meant, but she was also confused at the same time.

Once Arielle was done with her classes, she went back to Paelsford Manor and headed upstairs to wash up. She blushed slightly when she saw the hickeys left scattered around her body.

After washing up, she put on a collared shirt and got ready for Aaron to pick her up.

In the meantime, in the palace, Dylan had just received a mind-boggling piece of news. He widened his eyes in disbelief and said, "What did you just say? Repeat yourself!"

"Your Majesty, Princess is a m-married woman," Sybil repeated.

Even Sybil was flabbergasted when he was told about it. Who would've thought Princess is a married woman?

Dylan fell back onto his chair and remained confused for quite a while. My daughter is a married woman? I haven't even reunited with her yet! Also, what was Aaron doing all this while? How did he not find out about it beforehand?

With those thoughts in his mind, Dylan was angered.

After calming himself down, he was interested in learning more about his son-in-law. "Have you found out about who her husband is? Is he a capable man?" Dylan was eager to know exactly what kind of man had married his daughter.

"Yes, we did." Sybil quickly put some documents on Dylan's desk.

Sybil had already made a copy of it upon receiving the report from his subordinates so that he could show it to Dylan.

Dylan read through the documents carefully and nodded. Not bad! My daughter has found herself a good man.

After reading through the documents, Dylan instructed, "Inform the people at the pier to not be as strict as usual. In the meantime, tell them to let those illegal immigrants through."

The documents showed that Vinson had traveled overseas two days prior. Dylan thought there was a possibility that he might've tried to find Arielle. In order to please his daughter, he was willing to make things easier for Vinson.

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Chapter 1419 Robbed

Meanwhile, Aaron was bringing Arielle along to visit Bernd. On the way there, Aaron told Arielle that Bernd's father was a minister of Turlen's internal affairs. In other words, he was the highest-ranked government official.

Her eyes lit up when Aaron told her that. Vinson was right about not putting all our eggs in one basket! Since I'm presented with such a golden opportunity, I shouldn't let it slip.

When the car rolled to a halt, Arielle immediately saw Bernd's mother waiting for them at the entrance of the house. As soon as Arielle got out of the car, the mother went up to Arielle and hugged her after flashing her a smile.

Arielle wasn't used to her warm welcome, but she managed to keep her emotions to herself. After exchanging pleasantries, Solana brought Arielle to the living room while Aaron had gone to see Bernd.

After chatting for a while, Arielle had finally learned about Solana's name. Why do I know so many people with similar names? First, it was Nightshire Group's Serena. After that, there was the vice president named Selena, and now, I'm acquainted with Solana. What a coincidence!

Solana held her hand and said enthusiastically, "Dr. Moore, your medical skills are incredible! Bernd's leg is healing rapidly, and he's going to go through physiotherapy soon."

"He's done his part as well in the healing process," Arielle answered. If it wasn't for Bernd's healing ability, her medical skills alone wouldn't be enough to get him ready for physiotherapy so soon. Normally, people with similar injuries like his would need at least two to three months to heal before they could proceed with physiotherapy.

"The important thing is that you've managed to save his leg!" Solana looked at Arielle and added sincerely, "Dr. Moore, Bernd is our only son. Since you've saved him, you've also saved our whole family at the same time. From now on, please let us know if there's anything you need help with. We'll assist you the best we can."

Arielle was delighted upon hearing that. Who would've thought Solana would give me such an assurance? This is exactly why I've come!

"Sure." Arielle smiled.

In the palace, the queen was infuriated when she found out that Aaron had brought Arielle to Bernd's house. "What is he trying to do?"

Since Bernd's father is Turlen's highest-ranked government official, what is he planning to do by bringing that woman there? Is he trying to pave the way for her and marry her in the future? With those thoughts in her mind, the queen clenched her fists angrily. Even though the law wouldn't allow Aaron to marry outsiders, she knew she had to stop Aaron at all costs.

"Your Majesty, perhaps His Royal Highness is just fooling around like he always does. Don't worry, okay?" Miranda quickly urged.

"I doubt that's the case this time around. He's serious!" Indeed, the news she'd received in the past few days had kept her on edge.

Hearing that, Miranda dared not to say another word.

The queen remained grouchy for a while before she waved Miranda over and whispered something into her ear. Shortly after, Miranda was seen leaving the premises with a grim expression.

"How dare she seduce my son? Is she sick of living?" the queen grumbled to herself as she stared into the distance.

The next day, Arielle was ready to head home when she got out of her office after a busy day at work. When she was walking down the stairs with her colleague, a figure appeared in a dark corner and clamped a hand over her mouth.

At that instant, she thought she was getting robbed.

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Chapter 1420 I Want You

Arielle's heart sank when she realized what was happening to her. When an opportunity presented itself, she tried to land a punch on the perpetrator. However, it seemed like the perpetrator had anticipated it and subdued her.

Before she could react, the perpetrator kicked a nearby door open and brought her into the room. After locking the door, the perpetrator tried to kiss her, but she managed to dodge it.

Who is this? He's asking for death! In a rage, she tried to kick him, but the man was too fast. He grabbed her leg and wrapped it around his waist before forcing his lips onto hers.

There, the man forcefully kissed her.

Arielle was utterly embarrassed and humiliated. She suddenly widened her mouth and bit the man's lip.

"Sannie, are you trying to kill your husband?" the man asked.

Arielle was stunned when she heard the familiar voice. "Vinson? You scared me!"

"Did you miss me?"

Arielle blushed upon hearing that.

Although she didn't answer, Vinson took her silence as admission.

He then reached out his long arms and hugged Arielle.

Since Vinson had a unique scent, Arielle instantly felt safe after taking a whiff of it.

She hugged him back and embraced his warmth.

After a few seconds, Arielle suddenly came to her senses and shoved Vinson aside. "What are you doing here?"

"I snuck in to see you. Are you surprised?"

Arielle was rendered speechless. Surprised? More like a shock!

Vinson then held her hand and queried, "Don't you miss me? Don't you want to be with me?"

Right then, Arielle was at a loss for words.

If she were to speak her mind, she'd missed him dearly.

However, she knew there were bodyguards around her, and she was in unfamiliar territory. Hence, it was rather inconvenient to have Vinson around.

"Silly! Why didn't you tell me you were coming? Don't you know I have bodyguards around me? What if we get caught?"

"Do you think I'll let them catch us?"

Right then, Arielle glanced at her surroundings worriedly. Seeing that, Vinson couldn't help but chuckle. Since it's nighttime and the lights are off, what could she possibly see in this dark infirmary?

Arielle realized she was overly nervous when she heard him chuckling.

"What's so funny?" Arielle raised her brows and snorted.

"No. Nothing's funny," Vinson answered in a serious tone.

Hearing that, Arielle's lips curved into a smile.

Vinson then pulled her in and lowered his head to kiss her passionately.

As for Arielle, she wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him back. In an instant, the atmosphere in the room got rather steamy.

Right then, Vinson was losing control of his desires. He pinned Arielle to the wall and started taking off her clothes while still kissing her.

"V-Vinson, not here." Arielle abruptly returned to her senses and gave him a light push as she gasped for air.

"Sannie, I want it badly," Vinson uttered with a hoarse voice and hugged her.

Arielle was blushing uncontrollably at that point.

"I want you, Sannie," Vinson whispered seductively into her ear. As he was saying that, he was nibbling her ear at the same time, to which Arielle responded with a shiver.

"Let's go to my office upstairs." Arielle pretended to be calm, albeit blushing uncontrollably in the dark.

Since she had an entire office all to her herself, they had everything they needed there.

Surprised, Vinson answered with a hoarse voice, "Sure!"

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Chapter 1421 Privacy

Arielle pushed the door open and left the infirmary. At that time, the school was quiet because most of the students were already asleep. After checking her surroundings, she rushed up the stairs with Vinson following closely behind. Arielle then quickly opened the door to her office and went inside with Vinson.

"I—" Before Arielle could finish her sentence, Vinson went up to her and kissed her overbearingly. Arielle eventually gave in and went along with the intense and passionate moment.

The lights in the school shone into the office through the window. Right then, Vinson's desires intensified when he saw the expression Arielle had on her face.

He then bent down and carried her up onto the bed before unbuckling his leather belt. As he leaned his bulky body toward her, his eyes were filled with the love he had for her. With his head lowered, he gently kissed her forehead, nose, and extremely seductive lips.

Two hours later, Arielle was leaning tiredly in Vinson's embrace. After giving her a kiss or two, he carried her into the bathroom. By the time they got out of the bathroom, another hour or so had passed.

After a few hours of steamy interaction, Arielle was lying lazily in Vinson's arms under the blanket. Where did he get his energy from? How is he still capable of nailing me for more than an hour in the bathroom after two hours in bed?

Vinson kissed her forehead and asked in a deep voice, "Are you heading home tonight?"

"Since it's so late already, no." Arielle had already informed the chauffeur that she'd be staying over at the school that night.

Vinson's eyes flickered when he heard that. He then immediately turned over and pinned her down.

Arielle widened her eyes in puzzlement and asked, "You want more?"

"Well, I'm not satisfied." Vinson kissed her again.

Since she wasn't heading back, they got to spend the entire night together.

When Arielle woke up the next day, Vinson had already left the room.

She then whipped out her phone and listened to a voicemail Vinson sent her. He told her to stay at the school from then on, and he'd sneak in whenever possible.

Arielle curled her lips into a smile. Doesn't he get exhausted?

Arielle was in a great mood throughout the day. Although she tried to suppress her joy, Aaron had noticed it right away. Since he was paying attention to her every move, he could more or less judge her mood.

"What are you so happy about? Did something good happen?" Aaron smiled and asked.

In response, Arielle scoffed and retorted, "What does it have to do with you?" She realized she was showing too much of her emotions after a blissful night with Vinson. I have to conceal my emotions better.

Upon getting shut down by Arielle, Aaron could only smile wryly in response.

In fact, it was meant to be a casual question without any ulterior motive.

Aaron disregarded her wariness against himself and asked with a smile, "Hey, it's Saturday tomorrow. Since you don't have any classes tomorrow, is there anywhere you'd like to go? I can bring you out."

Arielle shook her head because she wanted to spend the day with Vinson. "I have something going on tomorrow."

Aaron's eyes flickered. Since she's unfamiliar with the place and its people, what could she have planned for herself?

He pretended to be nonchalant and queried, "What is it? May I go with you?"

"It's a private matter!" Arielle answered and gazed at him intently. "Why do you need to ask so many questions? So that you could send your men to stalk me and keep an eye on me?" With that, she turned around and left.

Aaron was rendered speechless. Does she think I'm that kind of person?

Arielle went back to her office after leaving the classroom. That morning, she'd already told the chauffeur that she'd be staying over at the school from time to time, and she didn't need him to drive her around anymore.