

# Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

## Chapter 1016

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Chapter 1016 Blackout From Drinking

Having made up his mind, Vinson gently carried her onto the bed before lying down beside her.

With his manhood still fully erect, Vinson ruffled Arielle's hair mischievously and got it all messy.

There, she looks even more like a cat now! he thought to himself as he pinched her on the cheek just hard enough to wake her up.

"Hey! What are you doing?" Arielle glared at him with tears in her eyes.

"Are you feeling better now, Sannie? Can you not sleep just yet?"

"No! I'm tired!" Arielle shouted and closed her eyes again.

"You don't want to see that amazing thing anymore?"

Arielle forced herself to open her eyes and asked, "I... What is it?"

Vinson pointed at his crotch. "This right here."

Arielle's eyes went wide as she shifted her gaze down his body.

It was common for guys to compare their sizes, and Vinson had one with a size that his peers could only envy. As such, he was very confident in his manhood, but Arielle simply frowned and said, "It looks so ugly!"

Those words hit Vinson like a truck and crushed his huge ego in an instant.

"I'm going to bed!" Arielle turned to the side and closed her eyes once again.

Despite all that, Vinson's urges got the better of him in the end. He grabbed her hand and manually pleased himself with it, but it was still no easy task.

Fortunately for Arielle, he was able to climax by the time her hand had started to ache.

Having relieved his pent-up sexual frustration, Vinson took a shower before climbing back into bed and falling into a deep sleep with her in his embrace.

Meanwhile, Aaron's subordinate knocked on the front door of the Mills at midnight.

He looked just like a beggar, with his tattered clothes and dirt all over his face.

It took about ten minutes of knocking before someone finally opened the door.

"Who is this?" Cornelius asked sleepily.

"Help me..."

Cornelius' eyes shot wide open instantly when he saw the state the guy was in.

"What happened? Come in, hurry!"

The night soon went by, and it was already dawn by the time Arielle woke up.

As she slowly opened her eyes, she realized she was completely naked and in the embrace of an equally naked Vinson.

"Ahh!" she screamed at the top of her lungs and quickly wrapped herself up with the blanket.

"What is it, Sannie?" Vinson was still in a daze, but that didn't make him any less handsome.

Of course, Arielle couldn't care less about his flawless face. "What the hell have you done to me?" she asked angrily, only to feel a sudden excruciating pain on her lips.

As she reached out to touch her lips, she realized her palm was aching really badly as well.

She glanced at her palm in confusion and exploded with anger when she saw that it was reddened as though she had been starting a fire.

"Vinson! What the hell have you done to me?"

Vinson sat up straight and paused briefly before asking, "Do you really not remember a thing?"

"I..."

Arielle tried her best to recall what had happened, but she couldn't remember anything beyond him going out to fetch the champagne.

She had gotten a blackout from just a single sip of red wine.

"I'll tell you if you can't remember," Vinson said.

Arielle quickly cupped her hands over her ears. "I don't want to hear it!"

Judging by the lecherous grin on his face, I can say it's definitely something nasty!

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## Chapter 1017

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Chapter 1017 So Embarrassing

"You sure you don't want to know?" Vinson asked while leaning closer toward her with a mischievous grin, looking completely different from his usual self.

Seeing that expression of his made Arielle a lot more certain that she didn't want to find out.

"As I said, I don't want to hear it!"

Vinson nodded. "Okay. I'll show it to you, then!"

He then pulled up a video on his phone while she stared at him in confusion.

Although Arielle could tell she was the woman with the flushed cheeks in that video, she was unable to imagine herself behaving like that.

She heard Vinson asking, "Are you sure you want kisses?"

A second later, she heard herself replying in a girly voice, "Yeah! I want kisses! I also want to try that amazing thing you said earlier!"

Given the size and shape of the reddened spot on her palm, it didn't take a genius to figure out what that "amazing thing" was.

Not wanting to continue watching any further, Arielle snatched the phone over and deleted the video.

Vinson didn't mind her deleting it at all, as her behavior from last night had already been burned into his memory.

Besides, it wasn't really safe to keep such videos in his phone anyway.

"There, you saw what happened! You asked for it yourself!" he said with an innocent expression while waving at her.

I decided to record that video as a proof in case she decided to confront me about it, and it was actually put to good use!

Despite her frustration, Arielle tried to play it cool and said in her most carefree voice possible, "Oh, yeah, I get it. We've been married for so long now, so it's fine! You don't have to worry about it!"

She then glanced at the bed sheets to see if there were any bloodstains on them, but it was totally spotless.

Vinson knew what she was thinking and leaned in to kiss her on the forehead as he said, "Don't worry, I'm not the kind of guy who would take advantage of you without your consent. We'll only do it for real when you're conscious."

Oh, that explains my reddened palm and why it isn't sore down there... I guess Vinson isn't a total hopeless scumbag, after all!

With that in mind, Arielle cleared her throat and said, "Turn around! I'm going to get dressed!"

"Why do I have to turn around when every inch of your body has already been burned into my memory?" Vinson's mischievous grin caused Arielle to burn bright red all over again.

"You shameless pervert!" she shouted while throwing a pillow at Vinson's face.

Instead of dodging it as most people would, he simply let the pillow hit him square in the face.

Not only did the impact from the soft pillow not hurt at all, but it also gave him a whiff of Arielle's fragrant scent.

Arielle quickly seized the opportunity to wrap herself up with the blanket and ran off to her bedroom.

It wasn't until she had locked the door behind her that her racing heart was able to slow down a little.

Oh my god! That was so embarrassing! I can't believe I said all that! I swear, I'm staying the hell away from alcohol from now on!

Although it had been a rather eventful night, Vinson began to change his mind about keeping Arielle away from the booze.

After all, he wouldn't be able to see that alluring side of her unless she was drunk.

Of course, he would only let her drink when it was just the two of them, as he would kill any other guy who saw her in that state.

That was simply how possessive he was.

After getting out of bed, Vinson was about to make Arielle some breakfast when he got a call from the deputy captain of the Specialized Forces.

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## Chapter 1018

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Chapter 1018 Releasing Them

“Captain Nightshire!”

Vinson narrowed his eyes. “This had better be important.”

The deputy captain shuddered upon hearing that and wasted no time getting straight to business. “We’ve arrested all the higher-ups of Greene Corporation, and they have all confessed to their crimes. However, there is one problem...”

“What is it?”

“You instructed me to destroy the entire Greene family, but the statements provided by Daniel and Cecilia match perfectly. Cecilia and Wendy were uninvolved and unaware of the crimes committed, so we can’t press charges against them.”

The deputy captain then lowered his voice as he continued, “We even tried using a level ten torture on Daniel during his interrogation. He passed out four times from the pain, but stubbornly insisted that his wife and daughter are innocent and unaware of the crimes.”

Vinson narrowed his eyes in response. “He sure is a stubborn one.”

The deputy captain asked, “What do we do now, Sir? Cecilia and Wendy are indeed clean according to the evidence we have. Unless we have a legitimate reason to question them, we can’t press any charges.”

Vinson went silent and stared at the clear sky outside the window for a while before saying, “Let them go.”

The deputy captain was shocked. “We’re just going to release them?”

“We can’t keep them detained without evidence. The Specialized Forces has rules to follow too, you know?”

“Yes, Sir... I understand.”

"Even so, there's no way those two are completely clean like that. Have someone keep an eye on them after you release them. I want to be updated on their every move at all times. Also, make sure to have all of Greene Corporation's assets seized before they go free," Vinson added all of a sudden.

"Roger!" The deputy captain finally realized what Vinson was planning.

Cecilia and Wendy won't just give up everything they have, so they're bound to do something after being released. After all, they've gotten so used to their luxurious lifestyle that they can't possibly stand being poor. Most people can't go back to being poor once they have experienced what it's like to be rich. Human nature is simply ugly like that.

Vinson hung up the phone after that and headed downstairs to make Arielle breakfast.

As he was terrible at cooking, he had spent his free time reading books about it, which helped him improve significantly.

He knocked on Arielle's door after he was done making breakfast.

"Sannie?"

No response... She's still too embarrassed to see me, huh?

Vinson burst out laughing at the thought of that and said, "I made you breakfast, but I need to head over to the company for a bit. I have a lot of work pending after spending two days in Horington, but I'll be back by five in the evening."

The door opened by a tiny crack seconds after those words left his mouth.

"You're going to work?"

Vinson nodded. "Yeah, what about you? You can come to the office with me if you don't have any plans for today. I don't think you've seen how I look at work, have you?"

According to the countless novels about dominant CEOs that Jordan told me to read, the male lead characters are always described as being extremely charming when they're serious at work. As a result, the female lead characters often find themselves captivated just by watching them at work.

To his surprise, Arielle refused his offer immediately.

"No, I need to take care of my withdrawal procedures from Jadeborough University later. After that, I'll head over to Southall Group. It's about time I changed the name of the company."

# Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

## Chapter 1019

[/ Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me](#)  
Chapter 1019 Feels Kind Of Sweet

Southall Group was Mom's company, to begin with, so it should be named Moore Group. Now that I'm the chairman of Southall Group, I simply have to make a trip to the bank to change the company name. I bet Henrick never saw this coming when he changed the company name to Southall Group back then! Man, I remember how I pretended to be a submissive little sheep when I first returned to the company...

Arielle opened the room door fully at the thought of that and asked, "How is Henrick now?"

Vinson replied with an ambiguous smile, "Same as always. He's fainting from the pain at least twice every day."

As if they were talking about a complete stranger, Arielle nodded with an indifferent look in her eyes.

"Cindy..."

Knowing what she was going to ask, Vinson replied before she could finish, "The person you saw has already headed over to Turlen. It'll take some time to find her, but we'll catch her sooner or later."

"All right." Arielle nodded. I'll have to find a way to get myself into Turlen once I'm done with things here in Jadeborough. The people who saved Cindy are responsible for killing my mother, and I'm not going to let any of them get away with it!

Arielle sat down at the dining table after seeing Vinson out the door.

For breakfast, Vinson had prepared tacos and corn pudding.

Technically, she was the one who made the tacos, but Vinson added the fillings.

It looked really amazing and tasted way too great for an amateur's dish.

Since when did Vinson learn to cook? Looks like he has been keeping a lot of secrets from me. It feels kind of sweet, though!

Meanwhile, Jadeborough University had announced the rankings for the students from the regular class.

For some reason, Trisha was really curious to find out who it was that made it in and rushed over to the bulletin board after class.

A huge crowd had gathered around the bulletin board, so it took Trisha a lot of effort to squeeze her way through.

The names of the six students who qualified for Maxwell University were listed on a red piece of paper.

She was originally ranked sixth on the list but got bumped up to fifth place when Arielle gave up her slot.

The name below mine is... Jared Jupiter!

Trisha felt like the world around her had brightened up when she saw his name.

"Awesome! Congratulations, Jared! You made it! As expected of my best friend, eh?" Henry shouted from behind her all of a sudden.

Jared is here too?

Trisha felt her heart race at the thought of that and didn't even dare turn around as she squeezed her way out of the crowd on the other side.

At the same time, Jared breathed a sigh of relief and felt like a huge burden had been lifted off his chest when he saw his name on the list.

The exams for regular class students are easier than those for preparatory class students, but it tests us both mentally and physically during the process. Even so, thanks to the medicine Boss gave me, I don't feel tired at all even after finishing the exams. I don't know how that stuff works, but it is undeniable that Boss has been a tremendous help in this exam. I don't even know if I'd make it to sixth place without her help.

That was when Jared caught a glimpse of Trisha, who looked like she was making an escape.

"Trisha?" he called out to her, only to have her quicken her pace and disappear behind the crowd.

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1020

[/ Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me](#)  
Chapter 1020 Something Going On

Jared had confusion written all over his face. "What was that all about?"



Henry had noticed Trisha as well and shifted his gaze back and forth between Jared and Trisha.

Unable to resist his curiosity, he wrapped an arm around Jared's shoulder and asked nosily, "Hey, are you hiding something from me?"

"What are you talking about?" Jared questioned in confusion.

"Don't play dumb with me! Come on, out with it!" Henry winked at Jared like he had already figured out his secret.

It was not until he saw the genuine cluelessness on Jared's face that Henry decided to spell it out for him. "Is there something going on between you and Trisha?"

Having understood what Henry was going on about, Jared frowned as he asked, "How is that possible?"

"I saw you two having supper by yourselves when I came back last night. You two looked just like a couple on a date! Tell me, are you into her?"

"Enough with that crap, man!" Jared shoved Henry off before continuing with a stern expression, "I can't date anyone right now. All I want is to focus on getting into Maxwell University so I can help my brother support the family in the future."

Grandpa isn't getting any younger, and some of his men are already coveting his wealth and power. Who knows what'll happen in the family once he's gone?

"Then why did Trisha run off the moment she saw you?" Henry asked curiously.

"I don't know, but there's nothing going on between us because we're not dating at all. We were going to invite Boss for supper last night, but... Boss was a little busy, so it was just the two of us," Jared replied while walking toward the classroom.

Henry scratched his head. "All right, then. Damn, I was expecting to hear some juicy gossip. I guess you're right. Trisha isn't your type. You probably prefer girls like Boss, don't you?"

Upon hearing that, Jared paused in his tracks and shot Henry a glare as he said, "Shut your mouth. You'll doom us both if you keep saying stuff like that!"

Henry went pale instantly and held a hand over his mouth while making a zipping motion with the other.

The two of them then headed over to the lecture hall together, as they both had the same class.

This time, however, Jared sat in the first row while Henry sat in the last row.

Being content with what he had, Henry was not really ambitious and lived a carefree life, just waiting to graduate and inherit his family's wealth.

Upon arrival at the principal's office to get her withdrawal procedures done, Arielle heard Marcus excitedly discussing the exam results with Jared's new homeroom teacher.

"Another perfect score? Looks like I've found the right person this time!"

She was about to knock on the door when Marcus spotted her and stood up to welcome her. "Hello, Arielle! Come, I'll pour you some tea!"

"No need to trouble yourself, Mr. Brown. I'm here to get my withdrawal procedures done," Arielle said while waving at him.

Marcus froze for a moment before clearing his throat as he asked, "Are you still mad about yesterday, Arielle? I'll consider firing Mr. Baxter if you stay!"

Shaking her head, Arielle replied with a wry smile, "I'm not mad, Mr. Brown. I no longer have a reason to stay here, that's all."

She was never there to study to begin with.

Having found some clues about the man in the photograph and confirmed that he had nothing to do with Jadeborough University, she no longer had a reason to stick around.

Realizing that she had already made up her mind, Marcus had no choice but to prepare her withdrawal forms.

While waiting, Arielle's gaze fell upon the exam papers on Marcus' desk.