

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1360

After Aaron left reluctantly along with Morrison, only Arielle, the Wilhelms, and the housekeepers were left in the mansion. Arielle then anxiously said to Hubert, "Dad, pass me the phone. I need to call Vinson."

Besides preventing Vinson from getting jealous, the other reason she didn't want Aaron staying there was so that she could contact Vinson.

Hubert hurriedly passed the phone to Arielle, and she rang Vinson immediately, but it only took her two seconds to give the phone back to Hubert with a solemn expression.

"What's wrong? You couldn't get to him?" Hubert asked curiously.

Arielle nodded with a scowl on her face. "There's no signal here."

She didn't expect them to block the signals in the mansion. What are they so afraid of? Can we not even make a call?

Arielle was in utter despair as it had been a long time since she last contacted Vinson. How is he doing? Is he healing well? Is he taken good care of?

With those thoughts in her mind, she grew even more anxious.

Upon seeing how worried Arielle was, Andrea went up to her and hugged her. "San, calm down. Once we get settled down, we'll borrow someone's phone and see if we can contact Vin."

Sniffing, Arielle uttered helplessly, "I know. I'm just worried about him, that's all." She had always been an independent person since she was little, and she was used to taking care of things on her own. Although she might look tough on the surface, she was just like any other woman when it came to relationships. Why am I so vulnerable when it comes to Vinson?

Andrea patted Arielle's shoulder gently and comforted her, "Don't worry, San. Your dad, Pat, and I are all here with you. Vin should be fine, too." Andrea was heartbroken when she saw how sad Arielle was.

Arielle remained silent and hugged Andrea tighter.

Seeing that, Pat wanted to approach Arielle and hug her as well. However, he was stopped by Hubert. Pat immediately understood what his father meant when he saw Hubert shaking his head slightly, so he leaned into Hubert's embrace instead.

Arielle only allowed herself to vent her emotions for a short while before regaining her composure. Awkwardly, she pulled away from Andrea.

"We haven't been sleeping well for the past few days, and we don't know what's going to happen tomorrow. Perhaps we should get ready for bed." Andrea patted Arielle's shoulder again.

"Sure. Let's get some sleep." Arielle held Andrea's hand and went upstairs. She gave the master bedroom to the Wilhelm couple while she slept in one of the guest rooms. Pat, on the other hand, slept in the bedroom next to his parents.

By the time they had washed up, it was already half-past eleven.

Meanwhile, Morrison only arrived at the palace at ten-thirty that night. He thought he could just report back to Dylan the next day, considering how late it was. However, Sybil told him that Dylan was still awake and was waiting for his report. Hearing that, Morrison rushed to the palace right away.

"Your Majesty!" Morrison greeted and bowed respectfully.

"Is everything settled?" Dylan asked.

Morrison nodded. "Yes. I've also blocked all the signals." Usually, we'd only block the communication signals when we suspect that our guests are spies. We'd then unblock the signals after they'd been checked out. However, aren't they here to share their knowledge with us? So why did we have to do that to them?

As Morrison was answering, a hint of hesitation could be seen in his eyes.