

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1399

After swallowing the medicine, Linda's condition stabilized, and she managed to cool down moments later. Sonia suddenly became the anxious one.

On pins and needles, she could scarcely wait to flee the classroom. At that very moment, no words could describe how regretful she was for suggesting the bet.

After the lesson, Arielle headed straight to look for the Wilhelms, but they seemed to be occupied. Thus, she decided to leave for home first. However, Arron emerged and stood in her way even before she reached the campus entrance.

"Ari, I'll walk you!" he stated excitedly with smiling eyes. Impressed by Arielle's eloquence during the lesson a while ago, he could barely hold himself back from applauding on the spot.

Deep down, Arielle could not comprehend why she did not feel the slightest bit of hatred toward him even after he abducted the Wilhelms to force her into going over to Turlen.

"Why're you thinking of going back together with me? Do you intend to spy on me so I can't get in touch with Vinson?" she scoffed.

"Hmph! Did I ever say that I wanted to spy on you?" Arron snorted.

He could not help feeling numb to Vinson's name after she mentioned it numerous times. The next second, he laughed to himself triumphantly when something came to his mind. Pfft! Why should I be irked by it? Regardless of how often she mentions Vinson Nightshire, he'll never be able to show up in front of her!

"Then why are you tagging me along? Don't you have other lessons after this?" Arielle snapped.

In the meantime, students had started to step out of their classrooms after their classes were dismissed. Many turned to look in their direction inquisitively. Sensing their penetrative gazes, Arielle remained unfazed as she made her way toward the campus entrance.

"No, that was my last lesson of the day," Arron replied gleefully as he trailed behind Arielle. No doubt, he would lie to her even if he had other lessons after that. He was sure as h*ll that she would not let him tag along if she found out that he still had other lessons.

"You'd better don't lie to me. If I know you skip classes, you'll be doomed!" Arielle turned and warned him by waving her fist.

Arron was momentarily stunned before his lips contorted into a bright smile. It had been almost twenty years since he last felt touched by a person who cared about him. Ah! It feels great when someone cares about me!

At the sight of his blissfulness, Arielle snorted as she walked toward the campus entrance. Suddenly, she turned to look at him with widened eyes. Putting on a grimace, she wailed deliberately, "Ouch! I have a stomachache and need to use the washroom now. Why don't you go back first or wait for me at the coffee shop nearby?"

She complimented herself inwardly. Ha! What a brilliant idea for me to slip away! He can't follow me to the washroom. Am I right?

"I'll wait for you at the nearby coffee shop. Take your time."

"Okay," Arielle responded nonchalantly and pretended to head toward the washroom. Moments later, she turned back to scrutinize a security guard before asking in disbelief, "How did you get in here?"

Arielle was in awe. Good gracious! I can't believe he manages to infiltrate the campus security department and even disguises himself as a guard! Ah! It'll be a lot more convenient for us to get in touch from now onwards!

"Haha! Are you impressed? I find myself impressive too! I'm a man of an amazing wit!" Xavier complimented himself arrogantly. After that, he pointed at the spot near to them, hinting at Arielle to go over.

Next, they moved discreetly toward the secluded corner.

He whipped out a new phone and handed it to her. "This is the new phone I bought for you. With this, you'll be able to contact Vinson when nobody is spying on you."

It was indeed a great surprise for Arielle. She had been planning to grab an opportunity to buy a phone after familiarizing herself with things there. Hence, she thanked Xavier earnestly for buying her one.

"Don't mention it!" He scratched the back of his head awkwardly.

In fact, he bought the phone with the money given by Vinson. To pay back the latter's generosity, he applied for a SIM card, saved Vinson's phone number on the phone, and even arranged for a limitless prepaid card.