

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1436

Vinson found Arielle as a bundle beneath the quilt she had thrown over herself after he exited the bathroom. Upon realizing that she was embarrassed, he walked over gingerly to the hospital bed.

"Stick out your head, Sannie," Vinson said as he made to tug on Arielle's quilt. "You must be suffocating."

"Leave me alone! I'm never coming out."

Far from being irritated at her stubbornness, Vinson thought the muffled voice that came from the quilt was adorable.

"We are husband and wife, Sannie," he said gently as he felt for her hand underneath the quilt. "It's completely normal."

"Stop talking!" Arielle cried as she felt the familiar sear on her cheeks.

"I won't if you don't want me to," Vinson coaxed obligingly. "Come out, please?"

He had actually not expected Arielle to do such a thing for him, which was why he felt surprised and touched when Arielle walked into the bathroom earlier.

Arielle, on the other hand, was beginning to realize that her plan of hiding under the covers was a bad idea. "I will only come out if you stop laughing at me," she muttered again.

"Why would I laugh at you, Sannie?" Vinson asked helplessly. "I love you even more for what you did!"

If a woman can put aside her disgust to help her man like that, he should feel moved and happy.

Arielle felt conflicted. It would be embarrassing to face Vinson if she came out from underneath the quilt. On the other hand, the heat was becoming unbearable.

"Go take a walk," Arielle said sullenly. "I don't want to see you for the time being." I need a time-out to recover from that embarrassing moment.

"Fine," responded Vinson reluctantly. "Only if you'll come out too."

He was getting up as he spoke. Upon opening the door of the ward, his cheerful mood instantly vanished when he saw the person standing at the door.

Why is he here again?

The person at the door was none other than Aaron, who had dropped by the hospital on his way home from the palace.

Aaron regarded Vinson with a similarly hostile expression. Why is he in Arielle's ward? Despite already finding out about Vinson's frequent appearances during his last visit, Aaron did not manage to ask Arielle about it back then as he was in a hurry. He intended on clarifying the matter this time.

"Who are you? Why are you here?" Aaron asked Vinson in a deep voice.

Vinson did not understand the questions posited in Turlenese and was unwilling to expose himself by answering in Ustranasion. With an insolent glare, he simply turned around and returned to the ward he had exited seconds ago.

I'm not going to allow Aaron the chance to be alone with my wife.

Having already thrown the covers off her the moment Vinson exited the ward, Arielle whimpered in despair at the sound of Aaron's voice. Why is he here again?

Sliding out of bed cautiously, she watched as Vinson positioned himself by the door like a sentry sworn to duty with an impassive look on his face. All of a sudden, her head began throbbing again.

"Who is he, Ari, and why is he in your ward?" Aaron demanded as he strode in.
"Who is he to you?"

Furious at Vinson for ignoring him, Aaron barely managed to suppress the anger in his voice as he rounded on Arielle.

Upset by Vinson's calm and expressionless demeanor, Arielle answered Aaron in Ustranasion with as much contempt as she could muster, "What does that have to do with you?"