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Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

Chapter 1160 - 1161

Chapter 1160 Giving Herself To Him

Caught off guard by Arielle's sudden motion, Vinson was pushed down onto the bed.

She then climbed onto him.

Riding on top of him, she cupped his face with both of her hands.

At that moment, her heart was pounding when she noticed the blush on his usually frosty countenance.

It's really rare to see him being shy.

When she saw the look on his face, Arielle no longer felt nervous.

In fact, she even smiled mischievously. "Vinson, you seem to fall very easily after being pushed."

Vinson's eyes sparkled with affection.

Instead of rebutting, he nodded. "That's the way I am. In fact, I hope that you'll do this to me every day."

Just as he spoke, he closed his eyes cooperatively.

"Go ahead, Darling."

That time around, Arielle's entire body had reddened in embarrassment.

Staring at Vinson, she suddenly did not know where to begin.

After all, she had neither the experience nor talent for it.

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Moreover, she did not expect to end up being the one who needed to take the initiative.

“I-I’m not playing anymore!”

Right when Arielle raised her feet to leave in embarrassment, Vinson threw his arms around her waist.

Lowering her gaze in surprise, she noticed he had already opened his eyes.

“Isn’t it irresponsible for you to leave after seducing me?”

“I-I wasn’t seducing you!” Arielle denied as she looked away.

Grabbing Vinson’s wrist, she protested, “Let go of me! I’m tired.”

With no experience in the act of intimacy, she was naturally shy in that aspect. Hence, to have her muster the courage to take the initiative would surely be a rare occasion. As Vinson was already aroused from being teased by her, there was no way he was going to let the opportunity slip.

“Since you’re tired, you should go ahead and sleep. In the meantime, I’ll just help myself.”

While speaking, he flipped his body around to switch positions with Arielle.

With that, he had gained the initiative by being on top of her.

“Sannie... I have waited for this day for a very long time.”

Even though his voice was raspy, it was unbelievably gentle, causing her to stop struggling.

In truth, she, too, had long prepared for that day.

Vinson could tell that Arielle was ready to give herself to him from the look in her eyes.

Smiling, he cupped her face and gave her a passionate kiss.

That time, he no longer had to hold himself back.

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Even though he was also inexperienced, he let his male instincts guide him.

He swiftly unbuttoned his shirt to reveal his well-defined pecs and abs.

Soon, both of them faced each other with nothing on.

Closing her eyes shyly, Arielle requested, "Turn off the lights."

"No." Vinson rejected her request firmly. "I want to remember what you look like tonight."

At that moment, she blushed crimson.

He enjoyed watching her reaction, as only he had the privilege to do so.

Taking his time, he leaned into Arielle and kissed her on her lips, face, forehead, and the rest of her body.

Since it was her first time, he knew he had to be gentle with her, no matter how eager he was.

After all, she was the woman he loved the most, his only beloved.

Soon, both their bodies were entwined together on the bed.

The foreplay lasted for half an hour.

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1161

Chapter 1161 A Tender Night

With eyes burning with passion, Vinson looked as though he wanted to devour Arielle.

Finally able to engage in the act, he pressed himself on her in a domineering manner.

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Even his kiss was more intense than before.

She, too, had noticed the passion in his lips as he consumed all of her sweetness inside her mouth.

Consequently, she felt as if her body was about to melt.

With one hand on Arielle's shoulder, Vinson fondled her body with the other.

The only thing she could feel was an electrifying sensation jolting through every fiber of her body.

Curling her toes by reflex, Arielle let out a moan that set the lust in Vinson ablaze.

Unable to hold back any longer, he gave her everything he had.

After a long while, Vinson finally came to a stop.

While Arielle was about to fall asleep from exhaustion, he continued to kiss her on her lips.

"Sannie, shall we go again?"

"But, it's already past two," she murmured, almost on the verge of tears.

"That's because you made me wait for such a long time. Tonight, I'm going to make you pay it all back!"

He pressed his body onto hers again.

After unknown rounds of passionate lovemaking, Arielle finally drifted into sleep unknowingly. By then, it was daybreak.

Even though Vinson had not had enough, he stopped when he realized how enervated she was.

After helping her wipe her body, he went to take a shower.

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By the time he stepped out of the bathroom, Arielle had fallen into a deep slumber and did not even pull up the covers.

Smiling affectionately, Vinson joined her in bed and tucked both of themselves in. He placed her head on his arm, and with that, the couple slept lovingly in each other's embrace.

Dawn was usually the quietest time of the day.

Nevertheless, the internet was as busy as ever because it was where all the midnight owls congregated.

Just when everyone was running out of gossip to talk about, a trending topic began to gain traction—Maureen's Kitchen's Popularity Soars.

It suddenly became the top trending topic online.

In order to voice their doubts, someone tweeted: Maureen's Kitchen? Isn't that the restaurant established by Arielle, the influencer? Why are they promoting it at this ungodly hour?

Replies flooded in at once.

Our goddess, Arielle, isn't a social media influencer but the ambassador of Soir Coffee. Hence, she has only filmed commercials and taken photos in her capacity as the ambassador.

Just take a look at the live stream. Even Arielle's haters joined the line to dine at her restaurant.

There are just too many people at the new branch, so I plan to visit their old restaurant for lunch tomorrow. Hopefully, there will be less of a crowd there.

With a curious expression, the original poster clicked on the attached link in one of the replies, which brought him to the replay of a live stream.

In it, he saw a group of haters doubting the taste of the ravioli at the sampling booth in front of Arielle's restaurant.

Subsequently, all of them were humiliated.

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Not only were they fighting over the ravioli, but they had also discreetly joined the line to dine at the restaurant.

Utterly baffled, the original poster wrote another tweet: Is it really that good? Perhaps, it's just a publicity stunt?

That time around, the replies came in the form of tantalizing pictures of the dishes served in Maureen's Kitchen.

Gulp!

Wiping the drool off the side of his mouth, the original poster decided that he would join the line at the restaurant the very next day.

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