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# Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

## Chapter 1166 - 1167

Chapter 1166 Naughty Hands

"Vin is back. Let's have lunch together then." Susanne's smile grew broader.

The other women immediately praised, "He is such a good son. He still comes back to visit you even though he is a busy man."

They walked to the living room as they spoke.

Susanne saw Vinson holding Arielle's hand while walking toward her.

The other women noticed Arielle as well.

Her skin was utterly fair, and she had a sophisticated charisma. For a moment, they thought they had caught a glimpse of Maureen.

"Mom." Vinson was the first to open his mouth. "Arielle and I came to visit you. She has brought a lot of gifts for you, and some of them are from Lightspring. We've put them in your room."

Susanne raised her brows and asked, "How is Maxwell University?"

Arielle nodded. "It's great. The teachers and the principal all welcomed me. Plus, those students that I brought there are performing well also."

"That's good to know." Susanne nodded.

The other women immediately asked, "Maxwell University? I thought ordinary people could not access that place?"

Susanne was expecting that question from them. "Arielle is a graduate of Maxwell University. A graduate can go back there anytime."

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Those women's eyes instantly lit up.

"Ms. Moore is not only good in business, but she also has a great education background. Mr. Nightshire, you have great taste!"

"That's right. We just mentioned Ms. Moore just now. We didn't expect we could meet her so quickly. She is even prettier than Maureen back then."

Vinson smiled slightly. "Thank you."

One of the women opened her mouth. "Ms. Moore, I've tried a few dishes at your restaurant. The taste was amazing. I wonder if I have the chance to eat there again. I heard the reservations are always full, and we have to wait for days to get a seat."

Arielle smiled. "Since you are Susanne's friend, there is no need to wait for a reservation. If you want to eat there, I can ask the restaurant to arrange a table for you."

"That would be great. Susanne, we've benefited from our association with you!"

Susanne was beyond delighted by that.

She used to dislike Arielle, but now she had become utterly pleased with the latter.

"Let's go when we're free then."

Susanne continued saying, "By the way, I plan to make an appointment with the wedding organizer to decide a date for your wedding."

Arielle was stunned momentarily as she glanced at Vinson in surprise.

The young man was happy to hear that, and he thanked his mother.

Susanne waved her hand. "There's no need to thank me. Of course, I'll support you if you like her."

With that, they went on to have their meals and talked about the wedding joyously.

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That night, Susanne asked Arielle to stay at the Nightshires' manor. She did not even give the latter another room but arranged for the latter to share the same room with Vinson.

That was enough to prove Susanne's attitude toward Arielle and Vinson.

She had accepted and approved their relationship completely.

Arielle leaned against Vinson's embrace in the middle of the night and smiled. "Vinson, I am so happy today..."

"So am I," Vinson responded and paused for a while. "Since both of us are so happy, why don't we do something happier?"

As soon as his words fell, his hands began to wander around Arielle's body.

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### Chapter 1167

Chapter 1167 A Crazy Night

"Don't..."

Arielle tried to avoid Vinson's hand. Her face became utterly red.

Yet, her body got pulled into Vinson's embrace after she turned around.

She wanted to struggle, but then she heard Vinson's hoarse voice. "You're already mine. You can't escape."

Having said that, he started kissing her neck hard and passionately.

Instantly, Arielle felt her body flushing hot.

The moisture from their breaths mingled in the humid and enclosed space. Each breath grew more urgent, chaotic, and intimate.

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Right then, a knock sounded at the door.

Arielle's body stiffened as she immediately covered herself under the blanket, not daring to make a sound.

Vinson stared at the door with a displeased expression.

"Who is it?"

"It's me." Geoffrey's voice rang out.

"What is it?" Vinson sounded utterly displeased.

"Mrs. Nightshire told me to bring you both some hot milk."

"No thanks," Vinson rejected directly.

At first, Geoffrey did not understand why Vinson sounded angry. A moment later, his face turned red as realization dawned on him. He immediately said, "Then I won't disturb you."

Upon saying that, he turned away and left with the hot milk.

After hearing Geoffrey's footsteps disappear, Vinson pulled Arielle out of the blanket and leaned toward her. "All right. He left."

Arielle's cheeks were burning hot.

"Please don't touch me. I'm going to sleep." Her voice was soft.

Yet, Vinson pulled her toward him and forced her to look into his eyes.

"The fire is already burning. It'll be dangerous if you don't put it out." He then kissed Arielle in an authoritative manner.

Arielle felt the kiss lasted for a century.

After she regained her senses from the kiss, she realized she was already naked.

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"Vinson..."

"Don't be afraid." Vinson kissed her forehead gently. "I won't do it many times tonight. Only three. Okay?"

"No!" Arielle's face turned even redder.

Vinson gave in a little. "Two times!"

"No way!"

"Then..." Vinson uttered reluctantly, "Only one time?"

Arielle bit her lip as she looked into Vinson's eyes. "Only one time then. Not more than that!"

"Okay!"

With that, the duo shared a passionate night.

Arielle's face was filled with desperation and regret as the sky began to turn bright. Why did I agree with him?

Even though he promised only to do it one time, it lasted for what felt like an eternity!

"You liar!" Arielle pinched Vinson's nose angrily. However, the latter had already dozed off.

I would never agree to do it again!

Arielle almost could not get out of bed the following day as her waist ached.

Nevertheless, she had to wake up early since it was an important date.

She let out a sigh, wanting to climb out of bed, but Vinson, who was sleeping, suddenly hugged her waist.

"It's only seven in the morning. Why are you up so early? Accompany me for a little while..."

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"I don't want to accompany you!" Arielle's tone was filled with resentment. "You jerk!"

Vinson did not even open his eyes. He nodded obediently. "Yes, I am a bast\*rd. Could you please tell this bast\*rd where you are heading early in the morning?"

Arielle bit her lip slightly. "Today is a special day..."

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