

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

Chapter 1275

Chapter 1275 Did Not Want Him To Worry

At once, Cornelius and Sasha stared ahead intently.

The car rolled to a stop, and Arielle got out with her bag coolly.

“Ms. Moore, are you all right? Why are you back late?”

Both Sasha and Cornelius went over to welcome her. While Sasha was busy scrutinizing Arielle to find out if she was hurt, Cornelius asked why she was late.

Meeting their concerned gazes, Arielle shook her head. “I’m fine. But I ran into someone who tried to kill me this afternoon in the mountains.”

Her voice was calm, but both Sasha and Cornelius felt their hearts leap to their throats.

“Did you get hurt?”

“Who was it?”

They asked in unison. Despite asking different questions, they were evidently concerned about her.

“I’m fine,” Arielle assured Sasha before turning to Cornelius. “Someone hired the man, and I don’t know who he is. He’s in the trunk. Find out how he got into Mount Blackcloud.”

Cornelius gave a curt nod. He then asked someone to bring Arielle to her room so she could wash up and grab something to eat.

After the help led Arielle and Sasha away, Queenie told someone to push her back to her room.

When she arrived, Donovan immediately asked her about Arielle. She proceeded to reveal everything she had heard earlier.

Hearing that Arielle was back safe and sound, with the assassin in tow, Donovan fought a rising panic as he broke out in a cold sweat.

“Don? What’s wrong?”

“I’m fine. I just need some rest, so please leave me alone.”

With that, he shut his eyes.

Assuming he was tired, Queenie fell silent.

Meanwhile, the help brought Arielle and Sasha to their room. She used Sasha’s phone to send a text to Vinson, telling him that she was back safely before heading to the bathroom to wash up.

After spending the entire day in the mountain, she was tired and covered in filth.

Half an hour later, Arielle emerged from the bathroom, fresh and clean. After she had dinner, she received a video call from Vinson.

“Sannie, I was in a meeting earlier. I saw the text you sent using Sasha’s phone after the meeting and immediately gave you a call.”

Vinson gazed at Arielle intently as an affectionate smile flitted across his lips.

They last met a few hours ago, but it felt like a decade to Arielle.

Resting her chin on her hand, Arielle flashed a smile and said, “You haven’t had dinner, right? Go eat something now. Don’t starve yourself.”

“You’re a feast for the eyes,” Vinson replied as his eyes crinkled up happily.

Arielle was taken aback. “What?”

"I said, you're a feast for the eyes. I'm full just from looking at you, so there's no need to eat anything," Vinson explained with a grin.

They might have done the most intimate things like any other normal couple, but Arielle would still blush at Vinson's words.

Covering her burning cheeks, Arielle retorted, "Where did you learn to talk this way?"

"I'm telling the truth."

The sight of Arielle's flushed cheeks gave Vinson the urge to reach out through the phone to give her a hug and a kiss.

Arielle then reported everything that had happened today, including the test and what she encountered when she was picking herbs, to Vinson in detail.

The highest level of intimacy would be sharing everything with your loved one.

Thus, there were no secrets between her and Vinson.

However, she kept the matter of Donovan and the assassin a secret from him as she didn't want him to worry about her.