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Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

Chapter 1301 - 1303

Chapter 1301 Attention To Spare

Penelope was thrilled when she heard Arielle scoffing. She chalked it up to Vinson's decision to head for the guest room instead of his shared bedroom with Arielle.

Her happiness was, however, marred with a hint of sorrow.

After Arielle's departure, Vinson had not been back once. When Penelope asked Susanne about Vinson's disappearance, Susanne said she did not have the right to know about her son's whereabouts and kept mum.

Consequently, Penelope could only wait patiently for Vinson to return home. When he finally showed up, it was with Arielle in tow.

Despite his somewhat cold treatment of Arielle, Penelope found herself unsettled.

I need to buck up and win Vinson over. Now that Arielle's back in the picture, they'll see each other every day. Susanne will be doing her best to help them reconcile as well, so I'm already at a disadvantage.

As the thought crossed her mind, Penelope hurried into the kitchen, determined to show off her newfound talent.

She believed in the saying that the way to a man's heart was through his stomach.

To capture Vinson's affection, she had diligently practiced her cooking over the past few days, hoping to serve him a homecooked meal that surpassed anything Arielle could ever prepare.

She believed that her efforts had paid off.

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Sadly, Vinson had not returned home since Arielle's departure, so Penelope had not had a chance to show off her improved cooking skills.

Now that he was finally back, she wanted to put her skills to the test and give him an unforgettable feast.

He'll fall in love with my cooking, and then with me!

Penelope had conveniently forgotten the fact that Arielle was the boss of Maureen's Kitchen. She was never a match for the latter in terms of culinary prowess.

Right then, she was laser-focused on preparing a delectable meal that would change Vinson's opinion of her.

With a smug smile curving her lips, Penelope waved off the chefs and housekeepers bustling around the kitchen. She announced, "You may all head off. I'll prepare dinner tonight."

The kitchen staff had become familiar with Penelope's character over the past few days. Though they detested her orders, they could only swallow their indignity seeing as Vinson had brought her into the household.

With that, the chefs and housekeepers quickly dropped their tasks at hand and left the kitchen. They could not even be bothered to greet Penelope properly.

Penelope wanted to tell them off for their impertinence. However, she was in a rush to prepare dinner for Vinson, so she could only spare the staff a glare before getting to work.

Meanwhile, Arielle returned to her assigned guest room, only to realize that Vinson was present. The guest room window was open; he had evidently climbed in from the outside.

Arielle walked into the room and shot him a curious stare. "What happened to our act? Why are you here? What if someone discovers us like this?"

"Don't worry. No one will know," Vinson said while approaching her.

"What do you think Penelope's feeling now?"

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Arielle wanted to laugh at Penelope's expression upon seeing her. She must've been elated when I wasn't around, thinking I left in a fit of jealous anger.

Vinson stared at Arielle and smirked. Then, he pulled her into his arms and gazed intently at her. "Why do you have attention left to spare on someone else?"

He had missed her dearly during their separation. I can't believe she's bringing up another woman at a time like this. The audacity!

Arielle lifted her head and met his hungry gaze. It was time for dinner, and she wanted to tear herself away from the temptation of his company.

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Chapter 1302

Chapter 1302 The Helpful Vinson

Vinson tightened his arms around Arielle when he noticed her attempt to escape. Their bodies were pressed tightly together, and Arielle could clearly make out the pounding of his heart.

"Sannie, I missed you so much. I've missed this so much." After his tender words, he immediately kissed Arielle without giving her time to react.

He could no longer hold himself back after their brief separation.

His kiss was demanding and intense. Arielle could not and did not wish to escape his passionate embrace anymore. Instead, she went on her tiptoes and slung her arms around his neck.

Her promising response caused Vinson to turn up the heat.

They kissed as though they were parched travelers who came across an oasis in the desert. Amid their heated makeout session, Vinson's hands wandered hungrily all over Arielle's body, on the verge of removing her clothes.

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At once, a gush of cool air jolted Arielle to her senses. She shoved Vinson away, blushing as she sputtered, "Wait! I-I haven't bathed."

"You can bath later," Vinson rasped before seizing her lips in an even more passionate kiss.

Eventually, Arielle gave in to her desires, and their clothes soon littered the floor around them. They were now skin-to-skin.

They behaved as though they had not seen each other in centuries instead of four or five days, determined to swallow the other person whole.

Their lovemaking continued until night fell. Vinson eventually released Arielle out of concern that she would be starving even though he was far from satisfied.

Arielle piped up, "I want to take a bath. I'm exhausted." She felt shy although they had been intimate with one another multiple times. Maybe that's how people behave in front of the person they love.

Vinson loved it when she was bashful. He thought she was at her prettiest then, and he was pleased that it was a sight exclusive to his eyes.

"I'll run the bath for you." He kissed her forehead and put on a pair of briefs before heading to the bathroom.

As Vinson walked away, she admired his burly figure.

To think that this sexy man is mine.

Vinson took a quick shower while he ran a bath for Arielle. When he emerged from the bathroom, freshly showered and wrapped in a towel, Arielle was fast asleep. He lowered his head to stare at her tenderly.

Aware that Arielle was a stickler for hygiene, he lifted her gently and carried her toward the bathroom.

When he placed her into the bathtub, Arielle jolted awake. She stared at him, calling out softly, "Vinson."

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"I'm here."

Vinson thought Arielle looked adorable in her blurry, just-awakened state.

Lowering his head, he kissed her fiercely before letting go of her. He asked hoarsely, "Do you need me to help you with your bath?"

Arielle hastily shook her head and replied, "No. I'll take a bath myself."

Her nervous behavior brought a smile to Vinson's face as he said, "I'll wait for you outside then. Your clothes are right here. Let me know when you've finished."

"Okay. Go out, shoo." Vinson was thoroughly amused by her embarrassment, notwithstanding the fact that they had just made love not long ago.

He spared her blushes and responded, "I'll go out then." Having said that, he left the bathroom. When a neatly dressed Arielle came out half an hour later, she immediately saw Vinson waiting for her at the bathroom doorway.

She smirked and teased, "Why did you stand and wait? Isn't there a couch right over there?"

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1303

Chapter 1303 Dogged Determination

Vinson merely replied to Arielle, "I wanted to be closer to you."

He then carried her to the vanity. Carefully, he removed the towel wrapped around Arielle's head and switched on the hairdryer, gently drying her hair.

Arielle's lips curled into a smile. He's tossing out sweet nothings like they're free.

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His romantic behavior delighted Arielle to no end. It seemed to be proportional to how insufferable he used to be in the early days of their acquaintance.

After drying her hair, Vinson and Arielle left the guest room with their hands intertwined.

Penelope had been waiting for Vinson in the dining room. When she heard the sound of footsteps, she immediately turned around. She was dumbfounded by the sight of Vinson and Arielle's intertwined hands.

How did they become so close? Didn't they go upstairs one after another instead of together? Vinson seemed so dismissive of Arielle earlier! Did she swallow her pride and beg Vinson to take her back?

Penelope's gaze automatically landed on Arielle's flushed face. Its rosiness implied that she had been intimate with Vinson, and the thought almost caused Penelope to go berserk with jealousy.

Four hours have passed since Vinson and Arielle set foot in the house. Look at the glow on Arielle's face and that radiant smile! Anyone could guess what they did in those four hours!

Penelope appraised the couple standing before her, doubting herself for the first time in her life. Do I still have what it takes to capture Mr. Nightshire's heart?

Initially, she believed that Vinson would continue to ignore Arielle like before. To her dismay, Arielle returned after a brief disappearance and seemed to have reconciled with Vinson. What should I do now? Do I still have a shot at becoming Vinson's woman?

At the sight of Penelope, the warmth in Vinson's eyes quickly morphed into coldness. Surprised that Penelope was still around, he demanded, "Why are you still here?"

Vinson's hostility caused indignance to swell in Penelope's chest. Why did you bring me to your home if you were going to kick me aside afterward?

Faced with his cold glare, Penelope clammed up instead of blurting out the question on her mind. She was worried about losing her chance of staying in his house altogether if she challenged his decision.

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But if I'm no longer living here, how would I have the opportunity to win Vinson's heart and become his woman?

Penelope hurriedly organized her feelings before shooting Vinson a tender gaze, ignoring Arielle. "I was waiting to have dinner with you, Mr. Nightshire."

She had been waiting in the dining room since dinner was ready so that she could eat with Vinson.

During that time, Penelope had grown antsy due to Vinson's prolonged absence. Hence, she instructed a housekeeper to go upstairs and summon Vinson, yet the housekeeper refused, fearing Vinson's wrath.

Penelope was equally frightened of angering Vinson and dared not head upstairs to find him herself. As a result, she could only wait for him helplessly downstairs.

Meanwhile, jealousy reared its ugly head in Arielle's heart when she witnessed Penelope smiling at Vinson.

She knew full well that Vinson had no feelings for Penelope, yet she could not suppress the displeasure that swelled in her chest.

Arielle glared at Penelope before addressing Vinson somewhat coquettishly, "I'm hungry, Vinson. I want to have dinner."

Vinson immediately ordered the housekeeper to set the table for dinner and held Arielle's hand while leading her to the dining table. After they took their seats, Penelope, who had not taken her dinner, sat down to join them.

Frankly, Arielle had lost her appetite after seeing Penelope. She knew that Vinson had only brought Penelope into the picture to put up an act, but that did not mean she was not annoyed by Penelope's presence. Thus, she was not above flirting with Vinson to vent her frustration.

Flirting in front of others isn't usually my style, but I'm a woman too. Why can't I be flirty and pretentious once in a while?

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