

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

Chapter 1006

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Chapter 1006 Not Suffering At All

Susanne knew full well that a lucky coin wasn't enough to help Arielle solve those three difficult questions.

Although her tone was a little unpleasant, the atmosphere was surprisingly friendly.

"I'm warning you... You only have three months to prove your value, you hear? You'll still have to leave my son if you fail to do so!" Susanne said coldly as she took the coin from her.

Arielle's expression grew serious instantly. "Right. In what aspect am I supposed to prove my value?"

"All aspects."

Arielle nodded profusely. "Understood."

"Mom, you..." Vinson was about to say something, but Arielle stopped him with a quick glance.

It wasn't easy getting Susanne to loosen up a little, so it would be best if Vinson kept quiet, as his defending her would only worsen things.

Arielle had learned enough psychology from the Wilhelms and understood Susanne's personality type really well. She knew that doing things by the book was the only way to gain her approval.

Although Vinson had held his tongue, Susanne shifted her gaze toward him anyway.

"I know you two are currently living together. If you still acknowledge me as your mother, then you will move back home tomorrow. I do not approve of unmarried couples living together."

Before Vinson could even respond, Susanne turned toward Arielle and continued, "In view of your current homeless state, I will allow you to stay with us in the manor. We'll have the room on the third floor cleaned up and prepared for you."

Arielle quickly nodded in agreement before Vinson could say anything about it. "Thank you, Mrs. Nightshire."

Susanne pouted once again and tightened her grip on the coin before strutting out of there.

She was in a great mood that day, so she was willing to take Arielle in for a while.

“Why wouldn’t you let me talk to her? I’ll stay with you in the mansion if you’re not used to the manor. You don’t have to care that much about what she thinks.” Vinson spoke up the moment she left.

He had never been the type who would obey his mother unconditionally.

“Underlings shouldn’t interrupt when the bosses are talking. I’ve decided I’m going to move in to the manor with you!” Arielle said while jabbing a finger at Vinson’s soft yet cold cheek.

Vinson burst out laughing. “Bosses?”

“Am I wrong?”

Vinson shook his head. “Nope! You’re my boss from now on!”

Arielle jabbed at his cheek again as she continued, “Your mom too. You may not have said so, but I can tell you really want her to give us her blessings. So, I’m going to work hard to make that happen, regardless of how things turn out in the end.”

Vinson grabbed the back of her hand and gave it a kiss as he said, “I’m sorry you have to suffer because of me.”

Arielle shook her head. “Not at all. Your mom will also become my mom in the future. I don’t have any actual family, but I will when she becomes family. That’s why I don’t think working hard to earn her liking is suffering.”

Vinson was so touched that his heart melted completely.

I was planning on handing over my position as chairman of Nightshire Group to Mom if she refused to accept Arielle. That way, I would be able to repay Mom for raising me and leave with Arielle. After all, Nightshire Group has enough money for Mom to live the rest of her life in luxury, but I am all Arielle has. Of course, being able to have both sides covered is indeed the ideal outcome. However, does Arielle really not find it suffering in the slightest?

With that thought in mind, Vinson found himself frowning once again.

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Chapter 1007 Do Something Adults Do

The next thing he knew, a slender hand had reached out and caressed him on the forehead.

Vinson looked down at Arielle, who was gazing affectionately at him, and found himself captivated by her alluring eyes.

That was when his heart began to race and he felt his blood rushing somewhere else.

How about we move into the manor tomorrow instead? I'm sure Mom wouldn't mind if we spend another day together! If my calculations are correct, Arielle's period should be over by now...

Vinson was snapped out of his lewd train of thoughts when Arielle said, "You'll get wrinkles very soon if you keep frowning, old man!"

"Old man?" Vinson was so taken aback that he had to force those words out of his mouth.

Unaware of the difference in his tone, Arielle held her fingers out and counted as she said, "I'm twenty-two, and you're twenty-seven. You're five years older than me and hitting your thirties soon. It's only natural that I find you old, isn't it... Ahh!"

She was interrupted mid-sentence by Vinson who suddenly pushed her toward the wall and pinned her against it with his body.

Trisha and Jared were looking for Arielle at the entrance of the auditorium. Trisha was about to scream when she saw their little public display of affection, but Jared clamped his hand over her mouth and quickly dragged her behind a tree.

Trisha's face burned bright red and her eyes went wide as she watched the two from afar.

"Shh..." Jared motioned at her to stay quiet, only breathing a sigh of relief after confirming they hadn't been spotted.

He then turned toward Trisha and was about to say something when he noticed her blushing cheeks under the dim lighting of the street lamp. Realizing something was off, he quickly let go of her and cleared his throat awkwardly as he said, "Looks like Boss has someone to keep her company tonight. Let's ask her out for supper at another time, then."

"Okay..." Trisha nodded with her face still red.

She was about to run off when she heard Jared call out to her from behind, "How about we go have supper to celebrate you getting into the top five?"

Trisha paused for a moment, only to blush even harder afterward.

Meanwhile, Vinson narrowed his eyes and broke into a perverted smile as he asked, "Is that so? Maybe I ought to show you how young I am with a more physical approach."

Being sandwiched between a wall and Vinson's body, Arielle had nowhere to run.

Realizing the danger she was in, she stammered nervously, "N-No need for that... You're really young! In fact, you're in the prime of your life!"

"The prime of my life, you say? Looks like I'll really have to prove myself, then! All right, we're heading back to the Maple Mansion tonight! Moving in to the manor can wait till tomorrow."

"No, we've promised your mom that we'd move in tonight!"

"It takes time to move all of our stuff over, so we can do that tomorrow. Tonight, you and I are going to do some stuff that people in their prime do!"

With that, Vinson gave her a deep and passionate kiss before dragging her outside.

"Where are we going..."

Arielle's voice trailed off in the noisy winds at night.

Meanwhile, Aaron was sulking like never before in the back of a speeding MPV.

The bloodstains on his handsome face added a hint of fierceness to his appearance.

"Here, I'll help you disinfect that wound, Mr. Aaron."

"F*ck off!" Aaron smacked his subordinate's hand aside and glared angrily at them as he shouted, "You're all a bunch of worthless trash! What's the point of training in martial arts from a young age when an ordinary guy like Vinson could catch you all with ease?"

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Chapter 1008

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Chapter 1008 Ordinary Vinson

Vinson is just an ordinary man, and yet he was able to take out all ten of my men who have been trained in martial arts! On top of that, he even cut my face with a knife! Thank goodness I brought enough men with me, or he would've caught me as well!

"I don't get it! He's just a man! Just an ordinary man!" Aaron muttered through clenched teeth.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Aaron! It's my fault for not protecting you well enough and letting you get hurt! I'm willing to accept any and all punishment..."

"Punishment? Your life isn't even worth a single drop of my blood!"

"Yes, Sir! I'm deeply sorry for causing the loss of your precious blood! Please give me a chance to make things right by helping you carry out the next task!" replied the subordinate with a deep frown.

The look of rage in Aaron's eyes faded slightly after he heard that.

"All right, I'll give you a chance to make it up to me. Find out who the next head of the Mills is and win the person over. Turlen is more advanced than any other country in the world in every aspect except medicine. If we can convince that person to join our side, then..."

"Yes, Sir! I'll get to the bottom of it as soon as possible!"

"Also..." Aaron wiped the blood off his face as he continued in a menacing tone, "Find out why the duke is here in Jadeborough University today."

"He's probably after Vinson, right?" asked the subordinate.

Aaron shook his head. "No. He wouldn't have shown up in a university with that many people around if he were. I have a feeling he's after something else. Go find out what that is, but make sure to keep a low profile so you don't alert anyone."

"Yes, Sir!"

Aaron got out of the car when it stopped next to a helicopter. He slowly opened the palm of his hand, revealing a strand of hair that he had pulled off Arielle when she was in his arms earlier.

I don't know what Father wants this for, but I should at least report in now that I've completed my first task.

"I'll most likely be back after three days. Keep an eye on the Mills and the duke. Notify me immediately if anything happens."

"Yes, Sir!"

The subordinate waited till Aaron's helicopter had disappeared from sight before breathing a huge sigh of relief.

After getting back into the car, he changed into some ragged clothes and slammed his hand so hard that he shattered the joints in his wrist.

Even so, there wasn't even a frown on his face as he instructed the driver, "Take us to the Mills'."

"Got it!"

Donovan, who was already on the verge of breaking down, broke down completely when he heard about Wendy being taken away by the Specialized Forces.

He threw his phone away and swept everything off his desk out of frustration.

I thought I'd be able to graduate from Maxwell University if I could get Arielle to sit for its early admissions exam, but... in order to prevent me from graduating, she lied and claimed she was giving up her spot because she already graduated from Maxwell University! To make matters worse, my brightest student, Wendy, is going to jail! It's going to be much harder getting three students into Maxwell University now... Terry and that student who came in behind him are okay, but what about the others? Although Trisha's results are considered excellent, her chances of getting into Maxwell University are still very slim. At this rate, I don't think I'll be able to get three students into Maxwell University...

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1009

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Chapter 1009 Expecting Grandchildren Soon

"Idiots! Idiots!" Donovan yelled at the top of his lungs.

Due to the great soundproofing in the teacher's dormitory, the lecturers living next to him couldn't hear anything.

Even if they could, he would still yell and vent anyway.

At that moment, he got a call from Queenie all of a sudden.

Usually, Donovan would decline her calls and switch his phone off afterward.

This time, however, he decided to answer the call.

Queenie wasn't expecting him to do so. She froze for a few seconds before responding, "Don?"

Disgusted by how she addressed him, Donovan frowned and asked coldly, "What is it?"

Queenie was quick to explain, "I saw it on the internet. It looked like one of your students was taken away by the Specialized Forces. Are you okay?"

Her mentioning that sparked his anger and frustration once again as he snapped back at her, "Why wouldn't I be okay?"

Queenie had gotten used to that tone of his. She was glad that he would even answer her call.

"I was just a little worried about you, that's all. You need to get three students into Maxwell University in order to get a teaching certificate there, right? I was afraid that this incident would affect you. Are—"

Donovan interrupted her mid-sentence, "It won't!"

Even without Wendy, I could still take my chances with the other four students. Who knows, maybe fate will surprise me in a good way?

Queenie breathed a sigh of relief after hearing that. "I'm glad it won't. Mom was asking me if you want to move back in. Do... Do you want to? You've been staying in the dorm for a very long time, so your blankets and stuff probably need to be changed. I told Mom I'd give you a call and ask you..."

Queenie paused for a bit and quickly added, "But it's fine if you don't feel like coming back. I'll just tell her you're busy with work at the university."

"I'm not going back."

Queenie had expected for him to say that.

She was actually a very conservative woman, a trait that she had most probably inherited from her father. As she already married Donovan and became the head of the Mill family, she couldn't get a divorce easily and had to dedicate herself to him.

She believed that Donovan, who came from a family of educators, was surely a family man deep down inside.

She also believed that the two of them would eventually become a loving couple over time.

Although Queenie was a little disappointed by Donovan's reply, she tried her best to maintain her gentle tone as she said, "I know, I'll tell Mom you're really—"

"I won't be going back there. You should come over instead," Donovan cut her off before she could finish her sentence.

Queenie paused for a moment before exclaiming in surprise, "You mean you want me to live in the dorm with you?"

"Yeah," Donovan replied with a gloomy and mysterious look in his eyes.

Oblivious to what was going on in his head, Queenie nodded and agreed to it immediately. "Okay, sure! Wait for me. I'm coming over right now!"

She then hung up the phone, told Alice about it, quickly packed her stuff, and rushed over to Jadeborough University.

The worried frown on Alice's face was replaced by a relieved smile as she watched Queenie leave the house in a hurry.

These two are finally acting like a normal couple... Looks like I might just be expecting grandchildren soon!

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Chapter 1010

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Chapter 1010 You Are Mine

As they had gotten married without a wedding, I was really worried that their marriage wouldn't last. Judging by the looks of things now, it seems I was mistaken! They're clearly just going through the usual quarrels between married couples and will work things out after a while! I should probably go visit my husband overseas for a few days to give them some privacy!

With that in mind, Alice happily purchased the flight tickets and left that very night.

Meanwhile, Queenie had finally arrived at Jadeborough University. The place looked really serene and beautiful at night.

She quickly made it to Donovan's dorm room and knocked on the door.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

The stench of alcohol flooded her nose the moment the door was opened a second later.

"You've been drinking..."

Donovan dragged her inside before she could finish her sentence. The next thing she knew, he had her pinned down on the bed.

Her gaze fell upon his Adam's apple, which was really huge and reeked of masculinity.

Donovan's face was slightly flushed due to the alcohol at the time, but he still looked amazing thanks to his tall nose and charming eyes, which she really liked.

Although he wasn't on the same level as Vinson in terms of appearances, he was considered incredibly handsome compared to most men out there.

Queenie got so turned on that she wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him on the throat.

Donovan tensed up from her sudden advance and got aroused as well. Thanks to the alcohol numbing his senses, he saw Arielle's face when he looked at Queenie.

Arielle...

Donovan swallowed hard before giving Queenie a deep and passionate kiss on the lips.

It wasn't the first time the two of them had sex, and they took each other's clothes off fairly easily.

Donovan gave Queenie a nibble on the ear, causing her to squeal in surprise.

"Ah!"

After some brief foreplay, Donovan began going at it while Queenie went limp and let him have his way with her.

The two of them did it in all sorts of different positions and took turns being on top as if they were trying to dominate each other.

With his body covered in sweat, Donovan finally released his load in an explosive climax.

Queenie shuddered and hugged his waist tightly as she exclaimed in satisfaction, "You're so good at this, Don..."

However, she tensed up instantly when she heard Donovan mumble in his state of delirium, "Arielle..."

He then rolled to her side and fell into a deep sleep.

Despite it being a hot summer night, Queenie felt chills all over.

"Cold... It's so cold..." She was shivering so much that she could barely speak, but Donovan was out cold and didn't feel a thing.

After a brief pause, Queenie got up and went to take a shower in the bathroom.

She then picked up her phone by the bed and got ready to leave.

However, she stopped in her tracks when she got to the door.

Arielle... No, I can't lose to her! If I get a divorce with Donovan now, I'll lose my chance at becoming the head of the family and lose to Arielle forever! I won't lose to that b*tch!

Queenie clenched her teeth and stared at Donovan, who was sleeping soundly for quite a while. Eventually, she got undressed again and lay down beside him.

"Oh, Don... You're my man, and no one's going to take you away from me. I won't let that happen!" she said coldly while gently caressing his face.