

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1301

### 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.

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?”

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.

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me 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.

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."

"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.

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.

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?

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1304

### Chapter 1304 The Scheme

Arielle said sweetly, "Vinson, I want to have some shrimp."

A housekeeper immediately stepped forward to peel a shrimp, but Arielle stopped her and added, "Vinson, I want you to peel it for me instead."

Penelope could not help but scoff to herself at the display.

Does Arielle think she's some sort of fairy? She must be foolish enough to ask Vinson to peel shrimp for her! He'll definitely scold her for her impudence! Here comes my chance to shine!

Suddenly, Vinson waved the housekeeper off before he proceeded to peel a shrimp and fed it to Arielle.

What the heck?

Penelope was furious. Instantly, she lost her appetite despite the delicious spread on the dining table.

With that, Penelope's carefully planned dinner ended in shambles as Vinson patiently indulged Arielle's every whim. The woman was panicking at how the situation had turned out.

Still, she did not want to leave the dining table early. She vowed to spend as much time as she could in Vinson's presence in hopes of convincing him to fall in love with her.

What should I do? Vinson's adoration of Arielle merely fueled Penelope's determination to win him over. She would do anything it took to steal Vinson from Arielle.

Just then, a light bulb went off in Penelope's head. She whipped out her phone and tapped on it furiously. Half an hour later, she set down her device, looking like the cat that got the cream.

In the middle of the night, a scandalous post circulated on the web, entitled: Nightshire Group CEO secretly married Arielle Moore and cheated.

Rayson had a habit of surfing the internet for news and gossip to kill time. However, he did not expect to stumble upon a salacious piece of gossip about his own boss.

He immediately clicked on the post and read the entire article. After he had done so, he felt an urge to murder someone. Which dumb\*ss is this? Using an anonymous account to spread false rumors about Mr. Nightshire!

Rayson did not dwell on the identity of the poster for long. Without further ado, he quickly contacted Nightshire Group's PR department, asking them to take down the post and shut down the anonymous account.

After arranging for the post to be deleted, Rayson called Vinson. When the line connected, he explained the situation and asked, "Boss, do you want us to investigate the poster's identity?"

Thank God the post only garnered less than twenty views before I stumbled upon it. We would have been in big trouble if millions of people had come across it.

Meanwhile, Vinson listened to Rayson's explanation with a dark expression on his face. Few people know about my marriage to Arielle. How did this person find out about my relationship status and the "other woman" in our home? They have too much information about our private lives.

"Go ahead with the investigation!"

Vinson glanced at Arielle, who was sound asleep beside him, and his gaze sharpened. I can put up with anything except putting Arielle through any potential humiliation. It's bad enough that I had to bring Penelope home. I can't upset her further.

As soon as Rayson hung up, he began investigating the IP address of the anonymous poster. Surprisingly, the investigation results led him to someone in the Nightshire residence.

Could it be Mr. Nightshire's housekeeper?

After getting over his shock, Rayson proceeded with his investigation, eventually pinpointing it to Penelope. He hurriedly informed Vinson of his findings.

Vinson ended the call and placed his phone on the bedside table. Then, he left his room quietly and came to Penelope's room door, knocking on it with an inscrutable expression.

Presently, Penelope was frantically checking the impact of her post. There were at least ten views of this post. Why did my post disappear? This can't be happening! I need this post to make the rounds and evolve into a massive scandal. Only then will Arielle leave this place in a huff and give me a shot at becoming Vinson's woman. That's my chance at leading an extravagant lifestyle with a handsome husband to boot!

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1305**

### **Chapter 1305 Revelation**

"Who's there?" asked a flustered Penelope in response to the knocking upon the door.

"It's me!"

When she heard Vinson's deep inflection, she frantically clambered off the bed.

On her way to the door, she paused to tug hard at the hem of her top several times down the middle. Lowering her head, she inspected those ample assets of hers that were peeking through her top, and that put a smile on her lips.

Then, she went up to get the door and invite Vinson inside.

“Mr. Nightshire.”

With a coquettish voice and misty eyes, Penelope regarded the man before her whose touch she desperately yearned for.

“You’re the one who uploaded that post, yes? Why did you do it?”  
Could not be bothered to pussyfoot around with her, Vinson went straight to the point, and his deep-set eyes were fixated upon Penelope while he waited for her to confess out of her own volition.

“W-What?” Though somewhat nervous, Penelope was still self-absorbed.

Well, it’s only a post. If Vinson really cared about it, he would have gotten someone else to take care of it instead of coming here to question me himself. For him to come by so late, it must be because he’s interested in me.

“Actually, Mr. Nightshire, I only did that to get your attention. You know, you hadn’t been back for several days, so I really missed you. Before, I thought you would surely drop in when you returned, but never did I expect to see you and your wife behaving so intimately. I was envious of her, and this was the only way I could think of to get your attention.”

Penelope cast a piteous look in Vinson’s direction. “I’m really in love with you, so please forgive me this time. I assure you that I won’t ever do that again.”

She advanced toward Vinson as she spoke, and her clothing danced in accompaniment to her movements.

She knew how alluring her own figure was and how men could not resist having their eyes glued to her body. As Vinson was a man, too, she was sure that his response would be no different.

“I’m yours, Mr. Nightshire!”

Unwilling to let this opportunity slip her by, Penelope straight-up threw herself into Vinson’s arms and pressed her own body firmly against his in a bid to entice him.

Considering the proximity between them and the swiftness of Penelope’s movement, Vinson was not able to react before he found Penelope leaning into his chest.

When he felt the woman’s movement against his body, his eyes became glacially wintry. Unable to tolerate it any further, he lashed out with a foot and sent Penelope sprawling to the floor with a loud thump.

“W-Why, Mr. Nightshire? H-How could you treat me this way?”

Prone on the floor, Penelope endured the pain she felt and glared at Vinson in sheer disbelief.

How could you be so rough with me? I’m the woman you personally brought back here!

“Did you really think that Vinson brought you back here because he fancies you? The only purpose of your presence here is to function as a ruse. Otherwise, he would have made you his woman from the very first day of your arrival.”

Arielle was outside the door when she heard a loud noise followed by Penelope’s accusative inquiries. That was why she decidedly pushed her way in.

“What do you mean by that?” asked Penelope, confused.

“If you were willing to stay put quietly and not harbor such ill will, we would have considered rewarding you handsomely. When this whole affair boils over, you would be able to go out and lead the life that you want,” said Arielle as she approached Vinson.

“Why are you here? Weren’t you sleeping?”

Vinson held Arielle’s hand and quietly blamed himself for waking her. She probably had not been able to sleep properly these past few days because of the election, so I had wanted to let her have a good rest. But somehow, I managed to mess it up again.

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1306

### Chapter 1306 Intolerable

Arielle cast a sideways glance at him. How dare this jerk of a man take the opportunity to sneak downstairs while I was asleep?

If she had not been alert enough to realize Vinson’s absence when she turned and discovered the exchange between him and Rayson, she would never have found out about the things Penelope had been doing behind her back.

“You are one to say. Did we not agree to avoid keeping things from each other? In the end, you still came to look for her without my knowledge.”

“My bad. I should have informed you about it.” Vinson chuckled sheepishly.

When Penelope saw the affection shared between the pair, tears of anguish pattered off her cheeks.

It never occurred to her that she was but a mere pawn and that Vinson had no interest in her whatsoever. The bond between Arielle and him was apparently so strong that no one could ever come between them.

Currently, she was well and truly filled with contrite. How could I have been so full of myself, thinking that I would be able to steal Vinson's heart and become his woman?

Had she known her own place and refrained from indulging in such deviousness, she might have, as Arielle said, walked away with a plump reward when it was all said and done.

But now, it was too late for that.

"I've erred, Mrs. Nightshire, and I understand that now. I shouldn't have posted that on the internet and tried to seduce Mr. Nightshire. Would you let me off, seeing as I haven't caused you any harm?"

Penelope got onto her knees and begged Arielle for forgiveness.

Signaling her disapproval, Arielle went on to address Penelope in a low voice, "I can forgive you for attempting to seduce Vinson because no woman would be able to resist him. However, I'm unable to do the same for the post that you've made. Are you aware of the consequences that post might have brought about had Rayson not discovered it?"

Penelope shook her head as she had not given it much thought. All she wanted was for Arielle to see the post and be upset enough to leave this place so that she herself might have a chance to be with Vinson.

"Take her away," said Arielle to Sasha, who was standing by the door.

Penelope looked in the direction where Arielle projected her voice until she saw Sasha outside. She could tell at one glance that this woman was

a ruthless character, and her own fate would be ominous should she wind up in the latter's hands.

The very thought of that drove her to tears while she made her way across the floor toward Arielle and Vinson on her hands and knees. "I'm sorry, Mr. Nightshire and Mrs. Nightshire. I recognize now that I've made a terrible mistake. Please let me off. I swear that I'd never do it again."

Even as she looked upon the bawling Penelope, Arielle remained unmoved and motioned for Sasha to have her removed, regardless.

It was not because she was a cold and callous person who would not show mercy to one who had not done her any actual harm. Were that post to go undiscovered and be allowed to fester, it could bring about a multitude of unforeseeable repercussions for Vinson and myself.

As the CEO of Nightshire Group, Vinson's public image was of vital importance to the company.

Should he become saddled with the image of a Casanova, it would not bode well for the company as their partners might start calling his integrity as a person into question. That could very well snowball into a series of incalculable ramifications.

More importantly, had Rayson not discovered this post, a furor on the internet would surely ensue once more.

Arielle herself did not mind enduring chastisement because it did not bother her, but she would not allow the same for Vinson.

He was the closest and dearest person to her in this world, and in her esteem, was untouchable. Thus, she would not tolerate anyone turning him into the subject of mockery and derision.

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1307

### Chapter 1307 A Misunderstanding

She understood Sasha's ways and how vicious she could be, and seeing as Penelope was a girl, there was no telling what might happen should Penelope wound up in the former's hands.

In spite of being well aware of that, she decided that she was not going to delve too much into it. Relative to this, she cared much more about everything that concerned the man before her.

Vinson's lips lifted into a mirthful smile at Arielle's decisiveness in dealing with Penelope.

When Susanne alighted from the car, she saw that the house was fully lit. That led her to believe that the housekeeper must have left the lights on knowing that she would be expected home tonight. Her mood, however, darkened the moment she stepped through the doors and saw Vinson and Arielle exit from Penelope's room. She was under the impression that Vinson had been caught red-handed in the company of Penelope by Arielle.

With that, Susanne strode up to the duo and seized Arielle by the wrist with the intention of leading her away. "Come with me, Sannie. We can't continue to stay in this house anymore."

Both Arielle and Vinson were caught off guard by Susanne when the latter started tugging at Arielle.

"What are you doing, Mom?" Vinson promptly grabbed Arielle by the hand when he came around. He regarded his own mother haplessly, wondering what in the world had gotten into her.

Susanne was in a righteous fit when she shot a look at Vinson. In the past, he insisted on being with Arielle when I did not think much of her, but after I've finally accepted her as my daughter-in-law, he decided instead that he was going to start fooling around again, going out and bringing another woman home the way he did. This is simply outrageous!

"Let go of her!" barked Susanne as she glared at that good-for-nothing son of hers. "I won't have you cheating on Sannie like that. If you have no wish to spend your life with her, bring me your divorce papers tomorrow, both of you. Tell me, how is that Penelope better than Sannie? Are you blind?"

Only then did Arielle and Vinson realize that Susanne had misunderstood the situation. Arielle quickly flung off Vinson's hand and held Susanne's. She then regarded the latter smilingly and tenderly. "Sasha has already taken Penelope away, Mom."

"Oh, then the two of you can finally give me a grandchild!" Susanne beamed like a flower in bloom.

Learning that Penelope was out of the picture came to Susanne as a relief. Sasha is the bodyguard my son assigned to Arielle. So if she took Penelope, that must surely mean that Penelope had done something to anger both of them.

However, she did not want to bother herself with the details. All she knew was that without anyone coming in between them, her son and daughter-in-law would have higher chances of bearing her a grandchild.

The prospect of the forthcoming descendant made Susanne smile from cheek to cheek.

Conversely, Arielle's cheeks reddened in response. How could she just change the subject so quickly and start to harry me into conceiving like that?

"Well, go on and rest up now. Don't let me keep you." Susanne then placed Arielle's hand inside Vinson's palm. "You'd best be nicer to Sannie because if you dare mistreat her, I'd take her from here and introduce her to someone better."

Vinson was flabbergasted. Hello, whose mother are you, exactly? Without waiting for his snide comebacks, Susanne quickly returned to her own room. As she went along, she hummed a little tune, seemingly in an unbelievably buoyant mood.

"Since when were you on such good terms with Mom?" Vinson held Arielle by the hand as they blissfully made their way back to their room upstairs.

"When you weren't paying attention, naturally..."

Elsewhere...

While the original post had been swiftly deleted, it did not elude the attention of Vinson's fans during the time it was up. Someone had saved a screencap of it and shared it within her own chat group.