

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1401

Chapter 1401 I Am Yours

Arielle blushed to Vinson's whiny purrs. She didn't want Vinson to be sad and green in envy because of someone unimportant. "Vinson, listen to me," Arielle said to him. "I, Arielle Moore, am yours till the end of time, and I won't let anyone come close to me."

She meant what she said, and as long as Vinson was true to her, she would devote herself wholly to him. No one would have the chance to get close to her and vice versa.

Her sincere vow astounded Vinson to the core.

"Sannie, I, Vinson Nightshire, promise to do the same." Vinson reciprocated resolutely.

The two lovebirds then chattered on. Although Vinson was more of a listener and didn't speak much, Arielle could sense his worries. To soothe his troubled mind, she tried to convince him of her well-being. "I'm doing pretty good here, so don't fret too much about me. The detective you've hired knows what he's doing and even got me a phone. I'll be able to contact you, furtively, though, every time I come to the school."

Vinson was a tad jealous of Xavier when Arielle complimented the latter, but he was ever grateful to him and decided to transfer him more money after the call.

"You know I'm just a call away." Vinson's gaze into space softened.

"Vinson, I'd love to stay on the line, but I have to go now, or they might find out about this." Arielle didn't want to hang up but she had no choice.

Like how his heart contracted, Vinson's clutch on his phone tightened. Yet, he feigned indifference. "Ok, I understand. Take care and wait for me."

Beep—They hung up the phone.

"Ari, Ari..."

After hanging up, Arielle could hear Aaron calling her name persistently. Without wasting a second, she shoved her phone into her bag, took a few deep breaths, and walked out of the restroom.

"What now? Am I not allowed to use the restroom in peace?" Arielle growled at Aaron to mask any trace of foulness.

"I'm worried about you!" Aaron felt wronged.

Seeing him looking upset, Arielle thought that she had overdone it. Yeah, I shouldn't have shouted at him. He was genuinely worried about me.

"Okay, okay. I didn't say you did anything wrong." She held her composure.

"But you growled at me."

Arielle popped her eyes wide at him. What a rascal! So what if I did? He was the one who interrupted my call with Vinson.

Just as she thought she ought to be nicer to Aaron, the image of Vinson in her head changed her mind. "So what if I growled at you? You deserve more than that."

Aaron couldn't understand what ticked Arielle off. All I did was check on her. What did I do wrong? He was more confused than ever.

"Come on, chill. As long as it makes you happy, you may shout or snarl at me as you wish." Aaron gave her permission to throw a fit.

There was no way Arielle could snarl at those puppy eyes. Aaron's pitiful posture softened her hard stance.

"Let's just go home." Arielle gave him a glance and walked toward the school gate, where her chauffeur had been waiting there for a while.

Home. What a warm and fuzzy word.

Aaron had never felt at home in the longest time. His parents live in different households. Although his father was the nicest to him, the void in him was constantly there.

As for his mother, she was the ideal parent when he was a child. She carried him, rocked him to sleep, told him bedtime stories, made him all sorts of tasty treats, and played with him. However, things took a turn later on.

Aaron wallowed in dejection as he walked down the memory lane.

"Hey, hurry up! Are you coming home with me or not? I'm gonna go now if you dallied any further!" Arielle was losing her patience as she was already in the car while Aaron was still trudging his way to the vehicle.

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Chapter 1402 Do Not Let Anyone Come Close To You

Arielle's voice was music to Aaron's ears, and it drew a smile across his face. The heaviness in his steps vanished.

Back then, Aaron brought her here with the intention of marrying her because he thought she was an interesting lady. Now, he was attracted to her because of the warmth she exuded unknowingly, and that soothed his taut nerves.

"Ari, can I stay with you? I feel so lonely staying on my own." Aaron tried to get a hold of this newly found warmth by exposing his vulnerability.

"No." Without hesitation, Arielle rejected him.

She wasn't going to let anyone come near her.

"But Ari, please." He imitated Pat's purrs, hoping for a yes.

"Stop it. Stop behaving like Pat. You're so childish." Arielle gave him a soft slap on his head.

"Ari, please, I beg you. Let me stay with you. You can imagine how lonely it feels to live alone in a huge mansion like mine, can't you?" Aaron whined.

"You? Lonely? Where are your parents?" Arielle lifted her brow.

"They don't live together, and I don't know with whom I should live." Aaron's head drooped when Arielle mentioned his parents.

Oh, poor thing. From that, Arielle thought that Aaron's parents had divorced and showed him sympathy.

"You're never gonna stay at my place, but you're allowed to come and have a meal once in a while." That was the most Arielle would allow.

"Okay." Aaron was overjoyed but acted like he was disheartened still. He wasn't planning to go to Arielle's occasionally. He was determined to visit her every day as he loved the way her family interacted. To him, that's what home should be like.

Arielle thought the best thing that had happened to her today was being able to talk to Vinson over the phone. Little did she know that another pleasant surprise was waiting for her at Paelsford Manor.

"Morrison? What are you doing here?" Aaron asked.

"I'm here to give Ms. Moore her phone." Morrison took out a box and handed it to Arielle. "Ms. Moore, the restrictions in the manor had been removed. You may contact anyone you like from now on."

Morrison then passed her a laptop that was placed on the table. "Also, this laptop is for you."

Arielle took the phone and the laptop excitedly as that meant she could finally talk to Vinson without the need to be discreet, and she fell into a spur moment of bliss.

Opposed to Arielle, Aaron couldn't feel worse at the good news and pulled a long face.

Why did they remove the restrictions and gave her a laptop and a phone? That means she could call and chat with Vinson regularly, no?

"Young man, I'll smack you in the face if you insisted on stopping me from contacting Vinson!" Arielle felt that Aaron might be up to something malicious and threatened him.

"Do whatever you like. Hmph!" Aaron spoke coldly. No matter how often you two call each other, he wouldn't be able to get here, anyway. I'm content with just driving Vinson up the wall every time he remembers that I'm the one by Arielle's side now, he thought.

"What a sweet young lad you are!" Arielle grinned at Aaron. However, she turned toward Morrison with a frown on her face the very next second. "Don't ever set restrictions on my devices again. You guys tricked me here and contorted my life-saving intentions into devious ambitions every time I tried to stand up for myself."

Arielle was a doctor and would never put anyone's life in jeopardy. She respected life and putting a wager on it was the last thing she would do.

Morrison didn't know how Aaron got Arielle back to the country and felt sorry for her. "My apologies for any inconvenience caused. I was just doing my job."

"I'm not putting the blame on you anyway, but since I was invited here to share my medical knowledge, you should trust me a hundred percent and not cut me off from the outside world. Do you understand how worried my family would be if I'm nowhere to be found all of a sudden?"

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Chapter 1403 She Is An Honorable Guest

"I'm terribly sorry!" Morrison didn't know how to respond except apologizing.

Aaron smirked at the sight of Arielle finding fault in Morrison. If she knew that the man in front of her is actually her half-brother, she'd be hopping mad.

"Never mind. I know you have nothing to do with this." Arielle dismissed Morrison with a swift wave of the hand.

She knew perfectly that Morrison was just following orders. Her rants were just to vent her dissatisfaction at how she was treated.

Morrison left after giving her the phone and the laptop. After returning home, Dylan asked him about Arielle's response.

"Ms. Moore was thoroughly upset regarding the telecommunication restrictions imposed, saying that her family would be worried sick as they couldn't contact her. She also complained about how we tricked her into coming here." Morrison thought that Dylan was concerned about Arielle because she was their honorable guest.

Dylan furrowed his brows when he heard the word "tricked."

He was deeply concerned about Arielle because she was his biological daughter, but he had forgotten through what means Aaron successfully brought her here. Family? Isn't the family she was talking about the Wilhelms? Are there still others whom we missed out?

The next thing Dylan was going to do was to have another investigation on Arielle's background.

After returning to Paelsford Manor, Arielle went up to her room with the phone and the laptop after Morrison had left. She couldn't wait to tell Vinson about this good news.

Her childlike eagerness irked Aaron.

"Hey, are you gonna dump me here?" He affixed his eyes to Arielle who was running upstairs.

"Why are you still here?" Arielle turned around and was surprised to see him there as she thought he had left.

What? Why am I still here? Aaron almost blew his top off! He had been standing there since they arrived at the manor, and there she was, oblivious to his existence. Is Vinson that important? Aaron thought.

Arielle would surely roll her eyes if she could read minds. Without question, Vinson was the most important man in her life.

"Go back to your house as I have something to do," Arielle said with conviction.

Knowing that Arielle was trying to get rid of him and contact Vinson, Aaron walked up the stairs too. "I'm not going back yet. I believe I will be of great help to you with any task you have on hand.

Arielle stared unbelievably at Aaron who was two steps down from her and knuckled his forehead. "Who needs your help? Just go home."

"No!" Aaron covered his forehead with his palm.

"It's not up to you, young man. Leave now as I'm busy and I don't have time for you." Arielle gave him a soft push off the stairs.

For some reason, Aaron let her win and left, which was pretty unusual. Giving in wasn't something Aaron was known to do, though.

"I'll leave, but you have to promise me one thing."

"And what is that?" Arielle was getting impatient with the young lad.

She might sympathize with him occasionally, but that didn't mean she would agree to all his requests.

Why is she looking at me like that? Do I look like I'm going to ask for the moon? Aaron didn't know what to make of the face Arielle made.

"All I want is to eat some of your homemade cooking."

"We'll see." Arielle shoved him out the door. She deeply suspected that Aaron was trying to stop her from contacting Vinson by waiting around at her place.

After successfully shooing him away, Arielle went back to her room and gave the phone and laptop a thorough screening. When she was certain that there were no surveillance devices on them, she let out a breath of relief.