

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

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Arielle gritted her teeth and took out a piece of paper and a pen before handing it over to Teddy. She said, "Help me with something, Teddy... Look, as long as you get this done, I assure you that you'd be able to study and your house won't be flooded when it rains anymore."

Teddy's eyes glimmered when he heard that as he asked, "Really?"

Arielle nodded and said, "I won't lie to you."

"Pinky swear then!" Teddy extended his little finger.

After hooking her finger with his, Arielle began explaining to him everything that he needed to do.

Although Teddy was young, he had an impeccable memory. He was able to perfectly repeat her words after Arielle said everything to him once.

Suddenly at this moment, Malorie's voice rang out. "I told you to dig out some vegetables! What in the world are you doing?"

"I'll be right back!" Arielle snapped back at her before winking at Teddy. "This will be our little secret, so you can't tell anyone. Not even your father, okay? Don't go breaking our promise now."

"Don't worry! I am a man of my words, so my lips are sealed!" Teddy's reply made Arielle laugh. Thus, she patted his head and left with the basket.

After all the evil deeds the Southall family had done, she vowed that she would have her vengeance against them.

After an hour of Malorie's relentless nagging, Arielle's ravioli was finally done.

However, Malorie gave Arielle a disgusted look the moment the food was served. She said, "I've waited for

so long, and yet all you're serving me is just a simple ravioli?"

Henrick shook his head and said, "Sannie, your grandma doesn't like ravioli."

Upon hearing this, Arielle wondered why Malorie did not say a word when she saw her working on the ravioli in the kitchen earlier. This showed that Malorie was intentionally bullying her.

Thus, Arielle replied with an apologetic tone, "I'm sorry, Grandma. I only made this because I thought that you had bad teeth..." In all honesty, Malorie would have no idea what she put in the ravioli. That was exactly why she chose to make this dish in the first place.

After that, Arielle continued, "How about I make you a few more dishes? It's already this late, though. Why don't you take a few bites of ravioli just to satiate your hunger a little first?"

"Forget it!" Malorie snapped with a frown. She then continued, "I'd starve to death if I had to keep waiting. If I'd known sooner, I would've made dinner myself.

Hmph, you're so unreliable!" As Malorie spoke, she took a bite of ravioli.

The ravioli was made with all kinds of fresh ingredients and tasted amazing.

The delicious flavors burst in Malorie's mouth instantly with a bite. It tasted absolutely divine.

Malorie's eyes glimmered after that bite. This is the best ravioli, no, the best food I've ever tasted in my life!

After the first bite, she excitedly dug in.

This time, she took a bigger bite as the mixed flavors from the stuffing and the sauce made it even better. Malorie was so blown away by the taste she excitedly devoured the plate of ravioli.

Henrick was slightly puzzled when he watched his mother devour the entire plate since she was not a fan of

ravioli in the first place.

I thought she doesn't like ravioli; what happened? Is it really that good though?

Feeling unconvinced, he reached over and took one for himself. It looked firm and close to bursting with filling. However, he was not sure how it would actually taste.

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Unlike Malorie, he had tasted all kinds of amazing food in Jadeborough. Thus, he did not expect much from a simple ravioli.

Out of curiosity, Henrick immediately shoved it into his mouth.

The delicious juices burst in his mouth with a single bite. The ravioli was indescribably delicious to him. So much so that he wanted a second one immediately after the first one.

Soon, the entire plate of ravioli was almost completely devoured by Henrick and Malorie.

However, when there was only a single piece left, both of them reached for it at the same time. Henrick paused for a second before reluctantly withdrawing his hand and saying, "You can have it, Mom."

Suddenly, Malorie realized that Arielle had made it, so she scoffed and put her fork down. She then sneered, "It seems to me that even garbage will taste good when we're hungry. I'm done. You guys can carry on." As she spoke, she took one last look at the piece of ravioli before forcing herself to get up and return to her room.

Malorie's reaction amused Arielle. Oh, she's eaten so much. She'll definitely feel it tomorrow, all right.

After that, she asked Henrick, "Are you still hungry, Dad? I actually made another plate, so if you want, I can bring it out for you."

The truth was that Henrick still wanted more indeed. However, he did not want Arielle to think that he loved her cooking, so he waved his hand and said, "I'm done too. You can go ahead and eat it. Since we have a long drive ahead, I'll be off to bed now. I've had the chauffeur make your bed already. You should sleep early after you're done as well."

"Will do, Dad," Arielle replied with a gentle smile.

Arielle then went to the kitchen after Henrick had returned to his room. She did not eat the ravioli but simply made another meal for herself.

However, as soon as she was done eating, her phone rang. Checking the screen, she saw it was from Vinson.

Upon seeing this, she went out of the house and only answered when she was in a secluded area.

Vinson asked, "Were you asleep?"

"No. I'm in Henrick's old home. I couldn't exactly answer the call in the kitchen." She held her phone with her shoulder while playing with a blade of grass. "Have you arrived yet?"

"Yeah, I just landed. I'm waiting for Carter. Why did you go there all of a sudden anyway?"

Arielle replied in a helpless tone, "Well, after Malorie found out about Shandie's death, she insisted Henrick bring her back to attend the funeral in Jadeborough, so he brought me here as well."

Vinson hummed in reply before asking, "Is Malorie friendly then?"

Hearing this made Arielle chuckle as she said, "Oh please. I finally understand why Henrick is like this after meeting her."

"Sounds like you had a really hard time with her."

"Not really," Arielle replied. She took a glance at the village before saying, "I finally know how I'm going to deal with the Southalls. You don't have to do anything to Southall Group's stocks anymore. I have a way to cause their stocks to plummet."

"Oh?" Vinson was intrigued, so he asked, "How exactly then?"

Arielle chuckled and said, "Well, since the Southalls have no respect for anyone and treat everyone as a tool for them to make money, they've forgotten that the very people they trample on are the ones who keep their company standing."

"You sound confident."

"Not really. It depends if that kid I bribed succeeds or not... Either way, you don't have to worry about me.

You, on the other hand, need to be careful out there. The person that was responsible for trying to kill you might have a hard time doing much here, but things might be different overseas."

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Upon hearing what Arielle said, Vinson paused for a moment before asking, "Are you concerned about me?"

"I'm just returning the favor. Don't you care about me as well?"

"Fine. I mean, don't focus on me. Tomorrow happens to be the third day of the deal you had with that guy, so be careful."

Arielle answered, "Yeah. Don't worry, I'm not in Jadeborough anymore. He won't be able to find me here. It'll already be late at night by the time I eventually return too."

"All right. Call me when you're in Jadeborough."

Carter's voice could be heard from the background after Vinson said that, so Arielle said, "You should get back to work. I'll be going to bed soon."

"All right. Good night."

Arielle very softly muttered good night to him before swiftly hanging up the call. She was not comfortable with how intimate that sounded.

After keeping her phone away, Arielle let out a heavy sigh. However, when she lowered her gaze, she was shocked to see that the blade of grass she had been playing with had been weaved into the shape of a ring.

"Ah!" Arielle screamed and immediately threw the grass ring away. I've gone mad. I've truly gone mad!

Smacking her head, she dared not even glance at the grass ring as she rushed back inside.

Arielle had a hard time falling asleep as she tossed and turned for a really long time. This might be due to the hard bed or the new environment that she was in. Eventually, she only fell asleep at dawn.

However, she suddenly felt cold after only sleeping for a short while. It seemed that someone had pulled her blanket away.

This caused her to panic, and she was tempted to jump out of bed and strangle whoever did that. However, before she decided to do that, she got a clear look at the person who pulled her covers away in the dim light of dawn.

It was none other than Malorie. Thus, Arielle held back her urge to strangle Malorie and pretended to be asleep

The next thing she heard was Malorie's dissatisfied complaints as the older woman shook her. "How are you still asleep after that? Hurry up and get up!"

When that happened, Arielle acted as if she had just woken up by rubbing her eyes and asking in a hoarse voice, "Grandma? What's wrong?"

"What's wrong? Just look at the time. Hurry up and make me breakfast! I'm hungry!" Malorie sneered impatiently.

"I understand, Grandma," Arielle replied before getting

out of bed.

Since she was being quite obedient, Malorie did not say much as she left after pursing her lips.

Arielle switched on the lights while staring at Malorie's back. Her obedient demeanor faded into a cold look underneath the room lights.

Malorie deserved no respect despite her age, so Arielle was not in a hurry to get out of bed. Since she had slept late, she decided to sit on her bed for a moment.

Anyone would feel tired from having to wake up early after sleeping late the night before. However, Arielle was glad that she slept late last night as her reaction speed was slower than usual. She might have actually snapped Malorie's neck if that was not the case. If that had happened, she would no doubt raise Henrick's suspicions while angering the unreasonable Malorie.

Thank goodness that didn't happen. Arielle let out a huge sigh and only got up after making sure that she was completely awake.

However, since she was sitting in her room for a couple of minutes, Malorie yelled at her the moment she went out. "What took you so long? Are you a tortoise? I'm about to starve to death! Hurry up and make me something to eat!"

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Arielle knew what Malorie wanted – the ravioli she made last night.

Perfect! Everything is going according to plan.

Scoffing mentally, she replied in a gentle tone, “The fastest food that I can make will be the leftover ravioli from yesterday. Is that okay with you, Grandma?”

Malorie snorted and replied in a reluctant tone, “Fine, the ravioli it is!”

Arielle nodded and entered the kitchen after that.

Soon, a plate of ravioli was served.

Malorie was already waiting at the dining table with her

fork when Arielle brought the food out.

Arielle was quite confident in her cooking, so she was not surprised by Malorie’s reaction. However, she pretended to not notice Malorie’s excitement as she put the food down and asked, “Is there anything else that you need me to do for you, Grandma?”

However, Malorie simply replied impatiently, “Go feed the pigs then. You know how to make their food, right? You’ve spent so long in a village, so you must’ve raised pigs before?”

“Yes. I’ll get to it right away,” Arielle replied as she desperately held herself back from clenching her fists. She was afraid of Malorie noticing that, so she left soon after.

As Malorie stared at Arielle’s back, she scoffed and muttered to herself, “So much for looking down on me, Maureen. Just look at your daughter. She still has to serve me and feed the pigs, right?” The more she thought about it, the more delighted she felt, so the ravioli only tasted better for her. She was easily able to finish a two-person serving of ravioli alone.

When Arielle returned from feeding the pigs, Malorie was done with her meal as she belched.

Arielle secretly grinned as she stared at the empty plate.

Soon, Henrick woke up as well. With that, the quartet, including their chauffeur, got ready to head to Jadeborough.

However, just as they were about to leave, Teddy came over to them.

Malorie was annoyed when Teddy appeared, so she impatiently said, "Haven't I told you that we don't have the money to renovate your house? Hurry up and leave!"

However, Teddy ignored Malorie and simply approached Arielle.

Arielle grew nervous when he approached her, worried that he might bring up what she said yesterday. However, he merely uttered, "I thought you told me that you'd come to play with me last night, but it was too late. When will you be free to play with me again?"

Arielle was relieved to hear that. It seemed that Teddy was a bright child and meant to tell her that it had been too late last night and there were still plenty of things that he had not collected yet. He was asking her when she would come back here again.

So, Arielle smiled and said, "I need to head back now, but I'll come when I'm free again next time. If I'm too busy, I'll have some other kids come to play with you, okay?"

When Malorie and Henrick overheard their conversation, they simply assumed that Arielle was making an arrangement to play with Teddy.

However, Teddy immediately understood what Arielle was telling him, so he nodded and said, "All right. Remember to come to play with me when you return. Bye!"

He waved and immediately ran away after bumping into Malorie. This caused Malorie to stumble, so she yelled at him, "Are you blind, you insolent brat!"

However, Teddy simply made an ugly face at Malorie before rushing away.

Malorie was so furious that her expression turned bitter. However, due to her age, she was unable to catch up to him.

However, Henrick comforted Malorie, "It's okay, Mom. He's just a kid, so don't let him affect you too much. Come on, you understand how a kid raised in a village

is like. Don't let him bother you too much." After that, he suddenly realized the implications of his words, so he shot a guilty glance at Arielle.

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He noticed that Arielle was staring into the distance and seemed as if she had not heard anything at all. Thus, he let out a sigh of relief and said, "Let's go, Mom. If we leave earlier, we'll make it in time for dinner."

"All right. Let's go." Malorie rubbed her forehead and got in the car.

She wondered if she had eaten too much that day as her belly felt awful, so she decided to take a nap in the car.

Arielle got in the car silently as well.

Soon, they were on their way to Jadeborough.

However, they were in a very rural area, and it would take them a three-hour drive to get to the freeway. Moreover, the mountain path was winding. This drive would be brutal to anyone prone to getting car sick, let alone the elderly.

This was one of the reasons why Malorie rarely visited Jadeborough.

As expected, Malorie began to complain about how awful she felt after only a short while.

When Henrick heard Malorie's uncomfortable groans, he took out the medicine he had prepared beforehand and handed it over to her.

However, they did not notice Arielle's subtle grin when she noticed the pill.

Indeed, Arielle had added some extra ingredients when she made those ravioli. Although it was harmless on its own, if it was taken with the medicine for carsickness, it would only make the person feel worse.

Arielle had expected Malorie to be carsick and also knew that Henrick would prepare some medicine beforehand, so she decided to lay a simple trap when making the ravioli last night.

This was a brief taste of Arielle's vengeance toward Malorie.

Since she's an extremely rude old woman, she'll have to face the consequences of her actions. Or it could be said that this is the price she pays for making me feed the pigs.

Soon, they pulled over at a corner and watched Malorie puking out of the window.

The sounds of her vomiting echoed within the car.

Since Arielle had not eaten the ravioli and had taken some medicine for her car sickness, she was completely fine as she slept peacefully in the car.

Henrick, on the other hand, was starting to feel sick after hearing the sounds of Malorie puking, so he immediately took a pill to combat his car sickness.

However, since Henrick did not eat any ravioli for breakfast, he was not as badly affected. Although the effects of his carsickness had dissipated significantly, he

felt incredibly drowsy.

After about half an hour had gone by, Malorie no longer had anything left to throw up anymore. Water was the only thing left that she expelled from her body.

She was in so much agony that she groaned and muttered, "Stop the car, Rick. I-I can't..."

Henrick was able to regain his senses as he immediately told the chauffeur to stop and helped Malorie to get out of the car.

Henrick would much rather that he did not see anything.

The moment he helped Malorie out of the car, he noticed just how terrifyingly pale she looked. She seemed to be on the brink of collapse.

This apparently startled him so much that he kept trying to feed her some water while he panicked.

However, Malorie's condition did not seem to be improving even after a long time had passed. Her face looked inhumanly pale as well.

Henrick was in so much panic that he paced around the same spot.

They were out in the middle of nowhere, so there was no hospital in sight.

After pondering for a moment, he noticed Arielle, so he grabbed her and asked, "Didn't you learn from Dr. Jankowitsch? Please help ease your grandma's pain!"

While Arielle pretended to worry, she realized that Henrick actually did have a good quality after all. He happened to be quite the filial child,

However, she immediately heard him say, "Your grandma still needs to look after our coal mining business. She has to be fine!"

Hearing this made Arielle speechless. It seemed that she had expected too much from Henrick.

Thus, Arielle shook her head and helplessly replied, "I've only learned some first-aid techniques from Dr. Jankowitsch. I-I can help Grandma if she has brain damage, but her symptoms aren't that."

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Malorie was livid when Arielle said that she had brain damage. She pointed at Arielle with her shaking hand and exclaimed, "Y-You! Are you cursing me!"

However, Arielle maintained an innocent demeanor as she turned to Henrick and said, "Dad, you know that's not what I meant."

Henrick nodded and told Malorie, "Mom, there are some things that you don't know about. That isn't what Sannie meant."

Malorie felt weak and helpless as all she could do was sit there and breathe heavily.

Suddenly, Arielle's eyes glimmered, and she told Henrick, "Things will be bad if this keeps up, Dad. Why don't we open up the sunroof and have Grandma stand up in the car instead? Everything will be all right once we arrive at a hospital."

After pondering for a brief moment, Henrick agreed with a nod and said, "Mom, why don't you rest a little while longer. You can stand in the car later, and once we arrive at a hospital, the doctors will be able to help

you."

Seeing there was no other way, Malorie agreed.

They finally left after staying there for a good long while. Malorie stood in the car as she tried to catch her breath while holding onto the sunroof. Finally, she was able to feel slightly better.

However, another problem soon arose. Although Malorie was feeling better about her carsickness, the strong winds were giving her a headache.

Malorie was still able to keep herself together when it was just a headache. However, she started coughing and sneezing after a while, signs that she was starting to catch a cold.

Unfortunately for her, they spotted no hospitals along the way. Malorie was starting to shiver when they were approaching the freeway.

When Henrick felt Malorie's forehead, he helplessly said, "You're having a fever, Mom!"

However, Malorie was so uncomfortable that she could barely speak. She was on the brink of tears as well.

She was at her breaking point when they were barely even halfway through their journey. In a dazed tone, she asked Hendrick, "I'm dying, aren't I?"

Henrick frantically shook his head and replied, "What nonsense are you talking about, Mom? What do you mean that you're dying? You're fine; you've just caught a cold, that's all."

However, Malorie simply shook her head. She was certain that her time was up and that she would go to Heaven soon.

Heaven? Oh please, Hell suits her much better. Arielle scoffed as she wondered how someone as evil as her

could even go to Heaven.

Henrick was in a complete panic at the moment. Suddenly, a roadside signboard showed him that there was a nearby port. Seeing this, he excitedly exclaimed, "There we go! Mom, let's take the ferry to an airport. You can take the plane back. Besides, there must be an infirmary onboard the ferry. You'd be in tip-top shape real soon."

The moment she heard that, she struggled to get up as she urged, "Well, hurry up then!"

She did not want to die just yet. She still wanted to live a long life and enjoy her golden years!

However, Arielle was slightly annoyed by this. She lamented just how lucky Malorie was. Otherwise, the old woman would have to continue suffering as they

returned to Jadeborough. Even if she was not dead, she would be a complete wreck by the time they arrived.

On second thought, she did not want Malorie to die that soon. She still had her uses for the old woman and still needed to keep her alive. Thus, Arielle simply remained silent as they made their way to the nearby port.

It did not take long for them to arrive. However, what surprised them was its size. There was even a cruise ship docked by the port when they arrived.

Henrick immediately declared, "That one will do!"

It did not take their chauffeur long to take care of

everything. Malorie was already on her way to the infirmary by the time Arielle arrived at her own room.

However, someone grabbed onto her door handle when she was about to shut the door.

Since the weather was cloudy, the tall and burly man's face was obscured as he barged into her room.

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This startled Arielle as she asked, "Who are you?"

However, the moment she asked the man, she could smell the heavy scent of blood from the man's body. She immediately knew by instinct that this was a very dangerous man.

"Please get out, or I'll scream!" As Arielle forced herself to stay calm, she secretly reached for her bag with her right hand.

She had a dagger in her bag that she could use to stab the man. However, as soon as she touched her bag, she was immediately shoved to the wall and had a sharp blade pressed against her neck.

"If you don't want to die, throw your bag away!"

Arielle's back stiffened immediately, but she stubbornly stood still. With that, she could feel the blade pressing even closer against her neck.

Pain flared from her neck, and she could feel warm blood dripping on the back of her hand.

At first, she thought that her neck had been unknowingly cut by the blade. However, through the dim light, she noticed that the man's shoulders were bleeding. That meant the blood belonged to him as he was clearly injured.

"I don't want to repeat myself," the man sneered coldly.

Out of options, all Arielle could do was get rid of her

bag that contained her pepper spray. A loud thud could be heard when her bag landed on the ground.

Feeling satisfied, the man simply said, "Good girl." After that, he muttered in a commanding tone, "Strip."

Arielle went wide-eyed when she heard that. So he wasn't after my valuables in the first place?

However, the only thing was, the man looked different than regular creeps. This man actually looked attractive and did not seem as unkempt as regular perverts. He appeared to have mixed-blood ancestry, lending him an elegant and noble air.

He was also extremely handsome and looked quite young, maybe about the same age as Arielle.

The man looked familiar to her somehow, but she was unable to say where exactly she had seen him before.

However, Arielle was uninterested in handsome men.

Arielle was stunned for two seconds before regaining her senses. She then gritted her teeth and said, "I can give you as much money as you want!"

At this moment, she could hear some commotion coming from the hallway. Some people were saying, "He ran this way earlier... He must be hiding on this floor! I want you guys to search every room on this floor!"

Hearing this, Arielle instinctively looked at the injured

man in front of her. She guessed that he was the one being hunted. However, the man pressed the knife closer to her neck at the very next second.

Since the blade was incredibly sharp, she immediately felt a wave of pain coming from her neck. This caused her to gasp in pain, and she knew for a fact that she was the one injured this time.

"I told you to strip!" the man hissed as he inched closer to her ear. He was so close to her that she was able to feel the warmth from his breath.

Cornered, she realized that she had no other options but to comply. Therefore, she bit her lips, closed her eyes, and undid her buttons one by one.

However, when she reached the third button, the man reached out to grab her collar. Without warning, a loud rip could be heard before every single button fell onto the ground.

He had ripped her clothes off. Before she could even react, the man had already picked her up in his arms.

Within two seconds, she was thrown onto the bed by the
man.

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Just then, a wave of relentless knocks came from the other side of her door. Someone yelled, "Room inspection! Is anyone in there?"

However, before she could even react, the man was already on top of her.

It only took the man a second to strip her. For a brief moment, Arielle's chest felt cold before the man pinned her body to the bed with his.

This made her grunt. However, her voice sounded slightly seductive, which only added fuel to her dire situation.

Feeling frustrated, she reached out to push the man's chest and exclaimed, "Get off me!"

However, her voice sounded quite soft and sweet even when she was in a complete panic.

The man's back grew stiff before he once again placed the blade against her throat.

"Play along, or else... I will slit your throat right now!" The instant he said that, he pressed the blade closer. It seemed as if he was about to slit her throat in the very next instance.

Thus, she had no choice but to stop struggling. She asked, "H-how can I play along?"

"Scream!"

"Scream?"

"Have you ever been with a man?" the man whispered as his warm breath caused her body to tense up. What he said made her feel incredibly humiliated.

This man better pray he doesn't fall into my hands next time, or else I'll return the favor a thousandfold!

She bit her lips and replied, "No."

"No way!" Using the dim lights, the man glanced at her slender body and asked, "Y-you've never been with a man before?"

With that said, he directed his gaze to her face.

She looked incredibly beautiful. However, he had met countless beautiful women before, so no matter how pretty she was, he had very little reaction.

However, the part that truly caught his attention was her eyes. They resembled someone that he absolutely resented.

This immediately disgusted him. It felt as if someone had tarnished a priceless painting.

The man tsked regretfully. Anyone who resembled his father was no saint.

Right then, loud banging noises could be heard coming from the outside.

"There's someone in there! Open up, or else we'll kick the door open!"

This made her nervous, but she realized that she would be safe if that man was captured. However, the man was able to read her mind as soon as that thought occurred to her.

“Don’t even think about being rescued. They’re here to kill me. Do you think they’ll leave you alive knowing that you saw them commit murder?” the man whispered

This made Arielle frown as she knew those men would no doubt kill her just to silence her.

When the man noticed her expression, he smiled and said, “Be smart. You have no other option but to play along with me. If you do, I will let you live.”

Hearing this, Arielle bit her lip without saying a word. It seemed that she had silently agreed to play along. She knew that she no longer had any options left.

“Good girl,” the man muttered as he brushed his fingertips across her face. However, all Arielle could feel was danger.

Soon, they could hear the person outside the room trying to kick down the door. The entire room was seemingly shaking from the force of the kicks, and the door felt as if it would swing open at any given moment.

After that, the man ripped his shirt off and threw it aside before wrapping his hand around Arielle’s neck and ordering, “Scream! If you can’t scream, then at least try panting!”

In the next instance, the door swung open with a loud bang

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Before the man could do anything further, Arielle’s hand snapped forward to seize his wrist. In one swift motion, she flipped them over so he was lying face up beneath her. Then, she climbed on top of him.

With that, their roles were reversed.

“Scream! Scream for me!” Arielle cried as she slapped the man’s face.

The domineering man was instantly dumbfounded at the blow.

The instant the person outside barged in, he was greeted by the sight of a couple in a very comprising position.

The woman's smooth long hair was covering most of her back as she sat on top of a topless man.

One could obviously tell what they were up to.

It was a mortal sin to ruin someone else's fun, so the person let out an awkward cough and asked, "Hey, have you guys seen-"

Arielle pretended like she had only just noticed the person by the door. She immediately turned around and yelled in a drunken and furious tone, "Get out!"

Her incredible beauty along with her furious expression stunned the person at the door.

After that, the man beneath Arielle chimed in with a deep voice, "My apologies. My wife is drunk and has

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quite the temper. Is there anything you need?"

The man had intentionally deepened his voice and sounded nothing like before.

Thus, the person at the door waved awkwardly and was no longer suspicious. He said, "Oh, it's n-nothing. I'm sorry for bothering you. You guys carry on then..."

After that, he immediately left.

Someone else out in the hallway asked, "He's not in there?"

"Yeah. I didn't see him."

"I'll head inside and have a look-"

"Don't! You shouldn't bother them. I have to say though, that woman is incredibly pretty..."

Their voices gradually softened as they left. A while later, the room was silent once more.

The man then looked at Arielle, who was still on top of him. "And you tell me that you've never been with a man before? You're quite the feisty one."

Suddenly, Arielle smiled and lifted the man's chin seductively. She asked, "Shouldn't you help me in return since I've helped you already?"

With that said, she gave the man a seductive wink. This help she needed from him required no further

elaboration from that wink alone.

However, the man raised his brows in a suggestive manner and intentionally asked, "How do you want me to help you?"

What an interesting Chanaean woman indeed.

Arielle smiled and questioned him, "You started something. Don't you think you should help me end it as

well?"

The moment she finished saying that, she grabbed the man's arms and lifted it over his head before leaning forward for a kiss.

The man did not resist as he allowed everything to happen by closing his eyes.

Shameless pervert! Arielle cursed at him in her heart before swiftly feeling around her neck.

To pretend to be an innocent and naive woman in front of Henrick, she wore plenty of accessories. There was a long necklace around her neck as well.

With a quick tug, she pulled the necklace off her neck.

Before the man even noticed, she swiftly tied his hands using a very special knot to the headboard. The entire process took less than two seconds.

Since the man had let his guard down and was also injured, the moment he thought about struggling, his

hands were already bound.

It was a really expensive necklace that was made with quality materials, so the man could not easily break free from his restraints.

This immediately angered him, and he started struggling even harder to break free from it. He was so furious about what happened that his eyes were completely red.

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Chapter 320

Arielle covered her chest with one arm before climbing off his body. After putting on some clothes, she turned toward the struggling man and scoffed. You look down on women, don't you? Now, do you still think that women are helpless and can be bullied as you please? Keep dreaming!

The man was struggling so much that his hands were turning red. Blood was also trickling out of his shoulder wound. He never expected that he would be set up by a woman.

After putting her clothes on, Arielle reminded him, "I suggest that you stop struggling. This is a very tight knot. It'll only get tighter the more you struggle, so best you behave and wait for the cabin crew to find you tomorrow."

Finally, the man stopped struggling as he stared intently at her. Anyone would be furious or terrified in such a situation, but the man was calm after only being mad for a brief moment.

His reaction only made Arielle more cautious of him, so she instinctively took a step back.

All she could see was the man's grin as he asked her, "You're quite the interesting kitten. Say, what's your name?" He was behaving as if he was staring at a pet.

This angered Arielle as she coldly reminded him, "Know your place! You are in no position to ask me for my name!"

"Aaron."

"What?"

"That's my name."

This only made Arielle frown harder as she wondered if a person that was being hunted by others would actually reveal their real name.

However, the man continued, "Since you know my name, that means you're mine from now onward. Coincidentally, my family is forcing me to get married. Since it doesn't really matter who I end up marrying, you'll do just fine."

This made Arielle roll her eyes at him. After that, she approached the man and kicked his belly.

Her kick turned out to be quite the violent kick as the man was visibly in pain. However, he did not seem bothered by it at all. It was as if he had just been clawed by a pet cat. Although it hurt, he did not like her any less.

Arielle was incredibly furious upon noticing his reaction, so she decided to ignore the creep. She wanted to call the police on him. However, having to report that a man had intruded into her room sounded inappropriate, especially when Malorie was present as well. She could only imagine the verbal abuse she would be getting from Malorie if she did so.

After pondering for a brief moment, she realized that

there was nothing she could do but to leave the man to his own devices.

Dang it! That would be letting him off too easy! Arielle felt a little displeased when she thought about that, so she gave the man another kick.

This time, the man was ready and swiftly dodged her kick. He was even giving her advice as he said, "If you want to kick someone next time, don't stare at where you're going to hit. Your opponent will notice it. Most importantly, you need to be fast and ruthless..."

It sounded as if he was trying to teach a kitten how to bite someone.

"Shut up!" Arielle decided to ignore that man. After that, she swiftly packed her things and got out of there.

She planned on getting another room with a different identity. It was not like Henrick or Malorie knew where she stayed anyway.

Yet, the instant she opened the door, the man's voice sounded out again. "Where are you going? Don't you need my help?"

Upon hearing that, Arielle glared at the man and sneered. "Where I'm headed has nothing to do with you! Just stay put and accept your fate."

Upon hearing this, the man raised his brows, lifted his finger, and said, "I can pretend that none of this has ever happened if you come back here and release me. Heck, I

can even let you in on a little secret. But if you leave now... I can assure you that you will regret crossing

me."

His calm demeanor infuriated her to the point that she wanted to murder him