

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1346

Chapter 1346 Searching For Someone

“You want to learn detective skills?” Xavier frowned. “I don’t know how to teach you that.”

After all, that was his innate talent.

Hearing that, Lana thought Xavier was unwilling to teach her. She felt deeply disappointed and sighed inwardly.

Somehow, when Xavier saw the disappointment on her face, he felt a little uncomfortable on the inside. After giving it some thought, he said, “I’m not saying you can’t learn it, but you’ve got to rely on yourself. If you encounter anything you’d like to investigate about during the next two weeks, I can help you out. After all, I’ve never learned this intentionally, nor have I taught anyone. The only reason I’m in this field is my talent.”

Lana’s eyes sparkled when she heard his offer. That works too. I’ll just learn however much I can from him.

At that thought, a delighted smile formed on her face. “Okay. Thank you, mentor!”

Upon seeing the smile on her face, Xavier’s eyes twinkled. “I can’t be your mentor since I’m not even teaching you anything. You can just call me Eric.”

“You can call me Lana, then. Come on, I’ll take you to your room.”

Lana was extremely hospitable and wanted to take Xavier to his room personally. Xavier did not reject her kind intentions and followed after her.

“This is your room. It’s fully equipped with all kinds of facilities here. If you want to order your meals without going downstairs, you can give the front desk a call. If you feel like going down to have your meal, there’s a restaurant for you to try. Feel free to go in there and order anything you want to eat.”

“Okay. Got it. Thanks!” Xavier’s lovely almond eyes looked as though they were smiling as he stared at the enthusiastic Lana.

For some reason, Lana blushed when she saw the smile on his face.

“Well, you should get some rest. I’ll get back to work now.” With that, she scurried out, looking as though she was running away.

As Xavier watched her leave, a smile tugged at his lips. He then shook his head and put down his luggage.

The sun shone brightly the next day.

After washing up, he went downstairs in a rush. There wasn’t much time left. Hence, he had to complete the task assigned by Vinson as soon as possible.

“Eric!”

The moment he arrived downstairs, he heard someone calling out to him. As he turned around, he saw Lana. Curious, he raised his brows and flashed her a smile. “What is it?”

“Have you had breakfast? If you haven’t, let me treat you then.” Lana beamed.

Originally, Xavier had no plans to have breakfast. However, he changed his mind and looked at Lana. “I haven’t, but shouldn’t the guy be the one

treating others to a meal? So here, let me treat you to a meal. What would you like to eat?"

Turlenians were generally tall people, including females. Although Lana was about one hundred and eighty meters tall, she was still a head shorter than Xavier when she stood before him. She tilted her head and scrutinized the man, praising him inwardly for being such a gentleman. Naturally, she would not reject his offer. After all, she needed to get closer and build a relationship with him. That way, it would be easier for her to learn from him.

Xavier, being the international top detective that he was, was well aware of her intentions. Despite so, he did not dislike it as he had his own motives, too.

Feeling curious, Lana asked after the meal, "Eric, why did you come here?"

"I'm looking for someone," Xavier answered plainly.

Looking for someone? Lana's eyes lit up, her interest piqued.

"Who are you looking for? Perhaps I could be of some help." Lana propped her head up and blinked her attractive, wide eyes while staring at Xavier.

"My boss is looking for her father. Her father fell in love with a woman in the past, causing the latter to be pregnant. After that, he disappeared. My boss carried out all kinds of investigations which led her to believe that her father is a local here. That's why I took the risk of coming here."

His ultimate goal was to look for someone, and he thought that Lana might be able to help him out.

Thus, Xavier did not bother to conceal any details and told her truthfully about his motive for traveling to Turlen.

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1347

Chapter 1347 Return The Power To The King

“That’s how Turlen is. Truth is, that’s not a good thing. There’s actually nothing wrong with the locals getting married to a foreigner. I just don’t understand why the government doesn’t promote this.”

At the mention of that topic, Lana became furious. In actual fact, her youngest aunt had fallen in love with a foreigner when she traveled to another country. Unfortunately, due to the conditions of the country that did not approve of intermarriages, Lana’s grandparents married her aunt off to another man.

Regardless, her aunt was unwilling to marry since she loved another man. Lana’s grandfather would not allow it. So, without any warning, her aunt was forced into a marriage, which led her to death in less than three years.

“We’re living in modern times. How can the country still have such laws? Why aren’t they changing it?” Xavier was rather curious about the issue.

“Of course, it’s because of—” Lana suddenly stopped herself before she finished her sentence.

Raising his brows, Xavier asked, “Why did you stop?”

Lana had stopped out of fear. She was worried her words might spread, leading her to be convicted for commenting on the country’s affairs and bringing trouble to her family.

“Are you afraid?” Xavier’s words had hit the nail on the head, making her grunt briefly in response.

“Why can’t you tell me about it? Don’t you already know my identity? Why should you be afraid when I’m not even worried about you exposing me?” Xavier asked on purpose since he really wanted to know the details of the matter.

Lana gave him a glance. After thinking about it, she realized he was right. After all, she knew about his secret, which made her the one with the upper hand. She figured he would not dare to reveal the information to anyone. At that thought, she scanned her surroundings, making sure there was no one around before saying, “Of course, it’s because of the queen mother and the queen herself.”

The queen mother? And the queen?

Xavier arched a brow. Why is this place still so conservative? They even have such titles.

“They’re just women. Isn’t the king supposed to be the one deciding for the country?” he questioned.

“Don’t you dare underestimate women!” Seeing the look in Xavier’s eyes, Lana snorted. “The queen mother and the queen are cunning people. Otherwise, how do you think they can be in power for so many years?”

“Huh... This place is quite modern, after all,” Xavier muttered under his breath, with his brow still raised.

“That’s quite incredible,” he responded half-heartedly.

“Sure, they’re incredible, but it’s too dictatorial. It’s not a wise move at all,” said Lana, resting her chin on her hand. “They should return the ruling power to the king.”

“But that can only happen if they’re willing to do so,” Xavier replied, rising to his feet. It was time for him to leave, as he still had many matters to deal with.

“They’ll never agree to that. They would’ve done so long ago instead of being in power for so long if they’re willing to return the power to the king,” said Lana, getting to her feet as well.

Seeing Xavier was about to walk out the door, she asked curiously, “Where are you going?”

Xavier turned around and glanced at her. “Didn’t I tell you earlier? I’ve got to look into some matters. Would you like to help me out?”

Lana really wanted to help him, but after much consideration, she decided not to. Anyone who could travel abroad was either wealthy or influential people. Moreover, she feared she might bring trouble to her family. She did not care much about her well-being, but she could not afford to get her family involved.

“Forget it. I don’t have the guts to be involved in this mess,” Lana replied, embarrassed.

She was not alone in the country. Thus, there were some things that she could not do.

“That being said, what I can do is lend you a car. With a car, it’ll make traveling convenient for you. You can even save on getting a car,” she offered. He’s only here for half a month, anyway. There’s no need to buy a car if he’s only staying here for half a month.

Meanwhile, on the cruise ship, Aaron's assistant, Todd, knocked anxiously on Arielle's room door. "Ms. Moore, Mr. Aaron is sick. Can you go over to take a look?"

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1348

Chapter 1348 Sick

"He's sick?" Arielle opened her room door and stepped out. Seeing the worried expression on Todd's face, she demanded, "What happened to him? How sick is he?"

Recalling the scene from a while ago, Todd immediately replied, "He's having a stomachache!"

"Take me there!" Arielle was hoping to use Aaron to find her biological father. Hence, she could not sit idly by and do nothing.

"San? What's happened?" The Wilhelms hurried over after hearing the relentless knocks.

Arielle turned to her adoptive parents and shook her head. "It's Aaron. He's having a stomachache. I'm going over to take a look. Don't worry."

"Do you need our help?" They, too, were doctors. Hence, they could not bear to leave a patient in suffering.

Arielle stared at the couple and thought about it. "Why don't you come with me, Dad? Mom, you can stay back to take care of Pat."

"San, I want to go too!" Pat did not want to be separated from his sister.

"Be good, Pat. I'll be back in a while." Arielle pinched Pat's cheeks and promised, "I'll bring you something delicious when I come back."

It was only when Pat heard there would be good food that he agree to not go along with Arielle.

Soon, they arrived at Aaron's room. The first thing they saw was him clutching his stomach with his body curled in a ball. On top of that, he looked extremely pale.

Arielle and Hubert rushed forward. Looking at Aaron, the former asked, "Does this part hurt?"

As she spoke, she pressed the lower right area of his abdomen.

"Yes!" Aaron replied while enduring the pain.

In reality, he really did not want Arielle to see him in such a humiliating state. Sadly, she was the only one with the best medical skills on the ship.

Arielle turned to Hubert and said, "It's acute appendicitis. He needs surgery."

"Ms. Moore, is Mr. Aaron's condition serious?" Todd looked so worried that he was on the verge of tears. Aaron was the remaining heir in the country. Thus, it would be a big issue if something happened to him.

Arielle looked at Todd and assured him, "He'll be fine after the surgery."

"Then, please do it. We can't let anything happen to Mr. Aaron." The assistant gazed hopefully at Arielle, hoping that she could operate on Aaron as soon as possible.

"I can do the surgery. But first, give me your phone. I need to make a call," Arielle said to Todd.

She had no choice but to act in a despicable manner in order to contact Vinson.

The moment Aaron heard Arielle's request, he was so infuriated that he kicked his legs in the air while enduring the pain. He glared at his assistant and hissed, "No! Don't give it to her!"

"Aaron, I just want to inform my husband of my whereabouts." Arielle looked at Aaron, frowning. "He and I are a couple. He'll be worried if he can't find me, and I don't want him to worry."

"No! I don't want you to operate on me!" Aaron huffed in anger. He had finally managed to take Arielle away with much difficulty. Hence, he would never agree to let Vinson know about her whereabouts, no matter what she said.

"Are you sure you don't want me to do the surgery?" Arielle eyed Aaron. "Do you know your life will be in danger if you delay the surgery?"

"Mr. Aaron—" Before Todd could say anything, Aaron interrupted, "No. I don't need you to worry about me. Get out!" He closed his eyes, breaking into a cold sweat.

No matter what anyone said, he would not let Arielle contact Vinson. Arielle was downright infuriated by his behavior.

"Ms. Moore, it's not that I don't want to give you my phone. It's just that it's useless even if you have it. The signal light on the cruise ship has broken. That means there's no signal on the entire ship. So, even if I give you the phone, you won't be able to make any calls."

Arielle knitted her brows, unable to believe Todd's words.

“You can give it a try if you don’t believe me.” Noticing the look of disbelief on Arielle’s face, Todd quickly handed her the phone.

Arielle took the phone and started dialing Vinson’s number. To her dismay, her calls could not get through.

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1349

Chapter 1349 The Surgery

“D*mn it!” Arielle cursed angrily and returned the phone to Todd.

“Is the signal device really broken?” Arielle shot Todd a suspicious glance. Isn’t it too much of a coincidence? How could the signal light be broken at this very moment?

Todd nodded. “It’s true. I found out it was broken when I woke up in the morning. I just didn’t have the time to report it to Mr. Aaron yet.”

Seeing him explaining in a hurried manner, Arielle decided to believe him.

“Ms. Moore, can you operate on Mr. Aaron now?” Todd asked cautiously. The doctor who was on standby on the cruise ship had already examined Aaron, but the doctor said there was no cure for the latter. Thus, Todd had no choice but to seek help from Arielle.

Hearing that, Aaron turned his head to look at Arielle. He wanted to know what she would do.

Arielle, too, stared at Aaron. In truth, she did not understand what he had in mind. He needed someone to teach his country about medicine, which she had agreed to and was willing to teach. However, she just could not understand why he would not allow her to contact Vinson.

Could it be that their country has some secrets, and they're afraid I might leak them?

With that thought in mind, she queried straightforwardly, "Aaron, I've already agreed to teach your citizens about medicine. So why won't you let me contact my beloved? Do you people have some secrets or something? Are you afraid I might leak them? If that's the case, you can rest assured. I'm not interested in that kind of matter."

Aaron said nothing. This little kitty is quite honest.

"Well? Don't just stay silent! You've got to tell me something!" When Arielle saw he had no intentions of replying, anger surged in her heart. How is he still unwilling to speak at a time like this?

"Ms. Moore—"

"Don't interrupt me! I'm talking to your boss right now!" Arielle cut Todd off furiously. She then turned to glare at Aaron. "Are you really not going to answer me?"

Aaron was in so much pain that he was sweating more intensely. Yet, he remained silent.

"You... Just l-leave. I don't w-want you to operate on me." If the consequence of him getting the surgery was to let Vinson know her whereabouts, Aaron would rather refuse the surgery.

In the past, he was interested in Arielle. He felt as though her presence would make his boring life more interesting. However, now, he reckoned he had actually fallen for her.

As such, he did not want Arielle to return to Vinson's side. He believed he could give her the kind of happiness she wanted.

"Please, Ms. Moore. I'm begging you. Please save Mr. Aaron." Todd had become more frightened when he saw Aaron's face becoming paler by the second. He stared at Arielle with a pleading look in his eyes, hoping she could help him out.

Arielle glared at Aaron. The sight of him unwilling to explain his actions for not allowing her to contact Vinson when he was in such a state made her livid.

"Is there an operation theatre here? My dad and I will give him the surgery." In the end, she relented and agreed to operate on Aaron.

Still glaring at Aaron, she muttered under her breath, "I'm only using you to find my biological father. I'm not giving you medical treatment because I'm giving in."

"Yes. We have all the facilities on the cruise ship."

"Okay. Send someone to take him into the operating theatre," Arielle instructed.

Todd followed her instructions and had Aaron sent to the operating theatre. After two hours of surgery, Aaron's inflamed appendix was removed, and he was sent back to his room. Since he was given an IV drip, Arielle instructed Todd to stay there and watch over him.

Three hours later, Arielle went to Aaron's room.

"Hello, Ms. Moore," Todd greeted respectfully upon seeing Arielle.

She glanced at Aaron, who was on the bed, and asked softly, “Is he awake?”

Todd whispered, “Yes.”

Hearing that, Arielle walked over. Right then, she saw Aaron’s eyes drifting toward her.

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1350

Chapter 1350 Feeling Shy

“How are you feeling?” Arielle asked according to standard practices. It was every doctor’s duty to ask about the patient’s condition regardless of how she felt about him.

Aaron stared at her for quite some time before opening his mouth. “I’m okay”

At the moment, he was feeling extremely displeased. He never expected Arielle would actually choose to blackmail him when he was unwell. The entire incident made him rather upset.

Could she really have zero feelings for me? Doesn’t she like me even the slightest bit?

“Do you feel any pain or bloating in your abdomen now?” Arielle continued questioning.

“No.”

“Were you able to pass gas and empty your bowels normally?”

When Aaron heard that question, a hint of redness crept onto his fair face. Why is this woman not ashamed of her words? Why would she ask me such a question?

His skin was originally quite fair. With Arielle staring at him for such a long time, his face blushed incredibly. Seeing that, Arielle immediately knew he was embarrassed. She almost burst out laughing. Are my questions that embarrassing? It's just a normal inquiry from a doctor to a patient.

"What are you so shy about? It's just a normal inquiry. It's nothing embarrassing to talk about," Arielle said plainly.

"Who are you calling shy? I'm not!" Aaron rebuked upon hearing her words, looking like an angry cat that was about to hiss at her.

Arielle suppressed her urge to laugh and continued, "Okay. You're not shy then. So, tell me. Were you able to pass gas and empty your bowels normally?"

Aaron turned his head away and answered softly, "Yes."

"What did you say? I didn't quite catch that. Can you repeat it again please?" Arielle asked deliberately.

"Arielle, are you doing this on purpose?" Aaron clenched his jaw and glared at her.

"Doing it on purpose? What do you mean? If you answered me as loud as you spoke earlier, would I have missed what you said? Would I even need to ask you to repeat yourself?" Arielle said before clicking her tongue, annoyed.

Serves him right for not letting me call Vinson. Yes, I'm doing this on purpose. But so what? What's he going to do about it?

"Yes. I was able to pass gas and empty my bowels normally. Are you satisfied now?" Aaron scoffed. I'd be an idiot if I can't tell that she's doing it on purpose.

"What am I supposed to be satisfied with?" Arielle rolled her eyes at him. "I'm just doing a normal inquiry. Don't make it sound like I'm doing it on purpose." With that, she turned around and walked out of the room. Only Todd saw the smile on her face, but he did not dare to say anything about it.

Seeing Arielle was about to leave, Aaron whined pitifully, "Arielle, I'm hungry!"

Unbelievable! Of all the questions she asked, she didn't ask if I'm hungry, if I wanted to eat, and what I wanted to eat.

Arielle turned around to look at him. "If you're hungry, you can get your assistant to bring you some food. Just remember to eat plain food. You can start eating other things after a few days."

"But I want you to cook for me!" Aaron demanded, his eyes fixed on her.

"Why should I cook for you? You won't even let me contact my husband, and now I've got to cook for you? The audacity of you to even ask me that! You should be more than grateful that I was willing to operate on you!" Arielle snapped.

Upon hearing those words, Aaron felt even more displeased. All she talks about is Vinson. Hmph! I'm never going to let you contact him!

“But I want to have your cooking. I’m not going to eat if it’s not made by you!”

“Sure, don’t eat then. What does that have to do with me? You can just starve to death!” Arielle snorted. Don’t you dare think those words will make me give in. You want me to cook for you? Hah, dream on! I’ll never lift a finger.

“You’re so heartless. I’m sick, and yet, you don’t even have an ounce of empathy in you,” Aaron complained, putting on a woeful look.

“Empathy is something I can give anyone except you!”

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1351

Chapter 1351 I Have No Idea

“What’s wrong with me? Why can’t you empathize with me?”

“Why? Are you sure you don’t know the reason?” Arielle rolled her eyes in frustration.

Aaron snorted. “I have no idea.”

“Well, you should think about it then. I don’t have the time to keep talking to you. I should be using the time to make some desserts for Pat.” With that, she turned around and stormed away.

“Arielle, I’m really not going to eat if it’s not your cooking!” Aaron said hurriedly when he saw her leaving. Sadly, when he finished his sentence, Arielle did not even turn around to glance at him, let alone reply to him.

Aaron was so mad that he punched the bed furiously, giving Todd a shock. The latter quickly stepped forward, saying, “Mr. Aaron.”

“You may leave. And don’t disturb me if there aren’t any important matters,” Aaron said in annoyance. Hearing that, Todd answered briefly before scurrying away.

I thought Mr. Aaron’s temper had become better recently. Who would’ve known that he’s still as scary as before? Todd pressed a hand against his chest and let out a long sigh.

The moment Arielle returned to her room, Andrea approached her and asked, “San, Aaron is awake, right? Is he okay?”

Arielle snorted. “What else can happen to him? Guess what? He’s so energetic that he can even threaten others.”

Hearing that Aaron had threatened Arielle again, Andrea panicked. Her gentle expression vanished, replaced by a look of anxiousness. “Threaten others? Did he threaten you again? What does he want now?”

Seeing her reaction, Arielle quickly assured, “It’s not exactly a threat. He just said he’s hungry and wants to eat my cooking. I told him to let his assistant bring him food from the kitchen, but he said he won’t eat unless it was my cooking. He thinks he can threaten me with those words. Hah! He can dream on. He wouldn’t even let me contact Vinson. On what basis should I cook for that rascal?”

Andrea heaved a sigh of relief upon hearing that. She thought he was going to threaten Arielle to do something else.

“Didn’t you want to look for your biological father? From what I can see, Aaron’s identity isn’t that simple. I believe he’s your best bet in finding your father. Maybe you shouldn’t argue with him so much and make things sour between the two of you,” she said, placing Arielle’s hand in hers.

“You have no idea what happened before the surgery. I said if he won’t let me contact Vinson, I won’t operate on him. And guess what? He actually refused to have me do his surgery. He’d rather die than let me contact Vinson. What on earth is he up to?” Arielle’s head hurt from anger as she recalled the entire incident that happened in Aaron’s room earlier.

It had not been easy to get a chance to threaten him and make him let her contact Vinson. Never did she expect Aaron to refuse. On top of that, the signal lights were even broken.

“But we’ve managed to come so far. If you anger him, wouldn’t all our efforts be wasted? San, don’t let your feelings destroy the grand plan. Don’t forget what our end goal is,” Andrea advised.

Arielle was well aware of everything Andrea said. However, she simply could not swallow her frustration.

“I got it, Mom. I’ll go make him some food now.” Arielle sighed. She had no choice but to give in, as she was in the enemy’s territory.

After all, she still wanted to look for her biological father.

Forget it. Since he’s given me the opportunity to enter Turlen, I’ll endure this. I’ll have no choice but to accept this!

Andrea’s eyes twinkled when she saw Arielle’s dejected looks.

Shortly after, Arielle went to the kitchen and accepted her fate to cook for Aaron. As he had just completed surgery, he had to eat light and soft food. Thus, she started preparing some pumpkin soup for him.

First, she brought over some pumpkins, onions, garlic, and other ingredients. After washing them, she diced them and placed them in a pot.

She then added some chicken broth and started the fire to let it boil until everything was soft.