

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1444

### Chapter 1444 Please Leave

“Let them go, Mother,” Aaron said resignedly after tearing his gaze away from Arielle.

“Let them go?” the queen repeated as she slammed the table with a fist. “Why would I do that? Leaving here unscathed after beating the crown prince, what next?”

Nobody, not even the king of the neighboring country, is allowed to lay a finger on my son except me.

“I was sparring with him, Mother,” Aaron explained as he met her eyes. “I threw in quite a bit of punches myself, you know.”

Aware that his mother was only indignant on his behalf, he did not feel it prudent to incur Arielle’s wrath and risk the lives of everybody in the palace though he wanted more than anything to have the bodyguard locked up.

As the head of the Mill family. Arielle had committed the content of the medical manuscripts to memory before setting them on fire.

As he had heard of the potency of medicine and poison created following the manuscript’s instructions, Aaron was certain that Arielle had mastered the formulae to a high enough degree for daring to make such a bold claim. In addition, he knew Arielle well enough to know that she did not make empty threats. If her bodyguard were to be locked up, the entire palace would succumb to her rage.

Aaron studied Arielle closely. Why was she willing to follow me to Turlen if she had such destructive powers at her fingertips?

For the first time, he began to harbor doubts regarding her purpose in coming to Turlen with him.

“I have already interrogated the bodyguards, Aaron,” the queen said with irritation at the sight of her son fawning over Arielle. “They insisted that it was completely one-sided..”

She’s obviously done something to him to make him willingly defend her bodyguard. What does he see in her? Look at what she’s turned him into! The crown prince lying to defend a common rat!

Aaron knew that his mother was not going to let Arielle and her companion go that easily. After another glance at Arielle, he walked over to his mother and whispered a few words in her ear.

The queen's mood did not improve after hearing Aaron's words. On the contrary, she looked even more uneasy.

Having never been willing to go on a blind date with the prospects of her choice before, he was leveraging it into a condition for Arielle and her bodyguard to leave unscathed.

Half intending to reject Aaron's offer out of spite, the queen thought the better of it, and her relief that he had finally agreed to her request trumped her pettiness. If she did not seize the opportunity, she might never have the chance again. Upon mulling it over, the queen nodded stiffly.

"I'll hold you to your promise, son," she said grimly.

Aaron heaved a sigh of relief. "Don't worry, Mother. I intend to keep it."

After nodding at his mother, he turned around and walked to Arielle's side. He reached for her hand, but she squirmed away. Arielle hated more than anything to owe favors, least of all favors done under the conditions of blackmail.

I can leave the palace perfectly fine on my own. Why does Aaron think he's doing me a favor by making a deal with his mother?

"You don't have to do a d\*mn thing for me," Arielle said nonchalantly. "I can leave the palace whenever I want."

Her purpose in making that trip to the palace was to resolve the matter once and for all as well as tie up the loose ends.

"I know. That's not what I did."

Aaron gazed into her eyes deeply. Uncomfortable with the way she was subjected to his scrutiny, Arielle took several steps back. Her less-than-subtle withdrawal made Aaron's heart wrench painfully.

Tired of waiting for him to tell the truth, Arielle stepped forward to address the queen. "I don't know what it was that Aaron said to you to let us leave, but I assure you I do not need his help. Please, go back on whatever he has promised you."

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1445**

### **Chapter 1445 Unappreciated Gestures**

The queen was irritated by how disdainfully Arielle behaved toward her son's gestures.

I would like to see just how you manage.

She cast a cold glare at Arielle. "Sure, if you want to stay so badly."

Arielle was not afraid of her at all. Instead, her lips curled into a smirk. "Your Majesty, do you feel a tightness in your chest like you're having trouble breathing?"

Like a trigger, her words startled the queen who clutched at her chest with one hand and pointed an accusatory finger at Arielle with the other. "What have you done to me?"

"Ari..." Aaron stared at her, horrorstruck.

"I'd warned you not to test me." Ignoring Aaron, she stared at the queen coldly. "In half an hour from now, even the antidote wouldn't save you."

Though Vinson had been looking in confusion at one speaker after another throughout their time at the queen's quarters, he could tell that she was powerless against Arielle. Unnoticed by any of the others jabbering away in Turlenese, he smirked with amusement as he observed the proceedings silently.

By then, the queen was becoming thoroughly frightened. She did not expect Arielle to be capable of poisoning her without a trace.

Even Miranda was cowering with terror in the corner of the room as she clutched her chest.

"What do you want?" the queen asked through gritted teeth.

"Cancel your deal with Aaron, let us leave peacefully, and never use this matter to trouble my bodyguard again."

"You're not getting out of here alive if you kill me," the queen said viciously, unwilling to back down from Arielle's threat.

Arielle sneered. How naïve.

"With all due respect, Your Majesty, you really are a stupid woman. I'll just tell everyone that you have succumbed to an illness for which you've contracted my services. Unfortunately, I found out that there is no cure for your terminal illness." Arielle shook her head with mock sadness before adding, "What exactly did the king see in you, I wonder? Definitely not your brains, Your Majesty."

Her words struck a chord.

The queen had only managed to marry Dylan due to the efforts of the queen mother. If it weren't for her, Dylan would have been unwilling to fulfill their marriage contract. Aaron might never have been born if it had not been for the act of his grandmother against his father on the night of our wedding.

“Insolence!” she shouted at Arielle. “Treason!”

The queen was so furious that she wanted to sentence them to imprisonment on the spot. Before she could open her mouth, Arielle spoke again while smiling at the queen’s outburst, “Twenty-five minutes to go!”

“She really is capable of doing this, Mother,” Aaron pleaded. “Just give in, will you?” Knowing his mother well, he could tell that she was just being stubborn. By speaking up, he was saving her ego.

Although he knew that Arielle wouldn’t kill his mother, he was familiar with his mother’s temper. He was aware of how ugly things would get if she got infuriated and refused to allow Arielle and her bodyguard to leave.

Though unwilling to let Arielle and her companion go unpunished, the queen knew that survival was much more important. If she lost her life just for the momentary satisfaction of her ego, it would all have been in vain.

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1446**

### Chapter 1446 The Antidote

The queen stared at Arielle for a long moment. Then, she reluctantly said to Aaron, “Leave the antidote behind. You can bring them away.”

It was Aaron’s turn to look at Arielle, who declared coolly, “Don’t worry. As long as I leave the palace safely, your poison will be cured.”

The queen was vexed that her fate lay in someone else’s hands. Eventually, she waved for Aaron to lead Arielle’s group away.

Aaron tried to hold Arielle’s hand as they left, but she would not allow him to do so. She hastily dodged him and eyed Vinson meaningfully before leaving the room.

Vinson side-eyed Aaron before following Arielle out.

The queen realized then the extent of her son’s one-sided crush on Arielle. Exasperated, she advised, “Aaron, that woman doesn’t like you at all.” She looked at him and added, “Nico has a great personality. She’s beautiful, kind, and generous, and she’s a perfect candidate for your consort. Your grandmother and I like her very much. You’d better drop any feelings you have for that woman and spend some time with Nico. I’m sure you’ll fall in love with her eventually.”

“I’ll think about it,” Aaron replied dismissively before leaving to follow Arielle.

Meanwhile, Arielle and Vinson had just left the queen's palace when they saw Sybil pacing anxiously outside. After some thought, Arielle walked toward him.

Sybil lifted his head then and spotted Arielle approaching him. He immediately broke into a smile. Before he could say a word, Arielle's cold voice drifted over. "Tell His Majesty that I'm fine."

Her instruction stunned Sybil. How does she know that I'm here under His Majesty's orders?

He did not have much time to dwell over her knowledge, however, as he remembered how anxious Dylan was. Concerned that Arielle would immediately rush home, Sybil said, "Ms. Moore, His Majesty was extremely worried for you. Now that you're fine, could you pay him a short visit?"

Throughout this time, Dylan had been concerned over the princess' injuries. He remained worried despite sending a chef to prepare her daily meals, and he longed to leave the palace to visit her. Unfortunately, Sybil prevented him from doing so. However, now was the perfect opportunity to arrange for the princess to visit Dylan instead.

Arielle had planned to sound out Dylan anyway, so she promptly agreed to Sybil's suggestion.

She said, "You can lead the way. I've been meaning to thank His Majesty for his care."

Sybil smiled and walked ahead. Vinson and Arielle exchanged a glance before following behind him.

Aaron, who had just exited the queen's palace, saw the three of them together and was stunned by how much they looked like a family. He shook his head to clear his mind of those thoughts. Instead, he directed a menacing glare in Vinson's direction. A family? Hmph! Even if there's a family here to speak of, it should be Arielle and me! Someone as lowly as a bodyguard doesn't deserve to be with her!

"Ari!" he shouted to catch her attention.

"I'm going to meet His Majesty. You can head back if you're busy," Arielle replied coldly. She did not wish to be involved with him further.

Aaron insisted, "I'll go with you."

He knew Arielle was upset because of his mother's actions.

Arielle merely shook her head and refused. She had her reasons for meeting Dylan, and Aaron's presence would only complicate her agenda.

She warned, "Aaron, if you don't want me to hate you, please don't appear in front of me for the time being."

Aaron was heartbroken at that. He lowered his eyes and suppressed the crazed look that threatened to appear in his gaze. I can't do anything that'll scare her away.

"I suddenly remembered that I have some things to attend to, so I'll get going. You can meet my father with Sybil. When you're leaving the palace, have Sybil arrange for a chauffeur to send you home." After a hasty farewell, Aaron turned and left without waiting for Arielle's response.

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1447**

### **Chapter 1447 Covering Things Up**

Arielle stared at Aaron's departing figure for a long time before retracting her gaze. Then, she followed Sybil to meet Dylan. Her actions did not escape Vinson's notice. He glanced at the faraway Aaron with an inexplicable expression in his eyes.

Soon, the three of them arrived at Dylan's palace. The king was waiting in his study at that time. Instead of informing Dylan of his surprise visitor, Sybil led them straight to the study's door.

He knocked twice on the door.

Dylan was looking at a photograph of him and Maureen when someone knocked on the study's door. He hastily shoved the photo into a book on his table and asked, "Who is it?"

"Your Majesty, I have Ms. Moore with me."

Sybil's words had barely left his mouth when they heard a loud noise coming from within the study. A few seconds later, the door opened from the inside.

Dylan's eyes were glued to Arielle the moment he opened the door. After appraising her carefully, he heaved a sigh of relief and muttered, "It's great that you're not hurt."

Arielle had noticed that the king was unusually concerned over her wellbeing, and she began to think that Vinson's hypothesis was correct.

Before she could utter a word, Dylan invited her into his study.

The study was a space of privacy. As such, the king did not entertain guests in the room. Anyone allowed into the room was highly regarded and trusted by the king.

Arielle entered the study with nary a hint of hesitation. Vinson was about to go in with her when Sybil stopped him and pointed downstairs. Vinson immediately caught his meaning and followed the man away.

A smile cut through Dylan's stern expression when he saw Arielle walking into his study.

He pointed at the couch beside his desk and gestured for Arielle to sit. "Have a seat."

Arielle nodded and took a seat on the couch.

"Would you like to drink anything?" He was a bit nervous now that he was alone with Arielle.

She was about to reject his offer when she remembered her motives for visiting him. She changed her mind and smiled at him before requesting, "A cup of coffee, please."

Dylan was about to call Sybil and instruct his subordinate to prepare the beverage. However, the moment his hand touched his phone, he thought of doing something else. He smiled at Arielle and said, "Wait here for a while. I'll prepare it for you."

Then, he left the room before Arielle could say a word.

He was smiling the entire time. My princess can enjoy a cup of coffee that I brewed for her.

Meanwhile, a dumbfounded Arielle stared at Dylan's merry gait as he left the study beaming. She thought that the king would relegate a task as menial as brewing a cup of coffee to his servants, and she was surprised that he had offered to do it himself.

Is it really him? Could it be?

Her suspicions prompted Arielle to get up and scrutinize the study. She wanted to find any clues about his identity, yet after surveying the room, she came up empty-handed. Are my guesses wrong?

She was questioning her assumptions when Dylan returned. He seemed shocked to see her lingering around his desk. Arielle reacted as though she was caught red-handed, and she pointed at a book on the table, asking, "Could I borrow this book?"

Dylan was naturally delighted that Arielle wanted to borrow a book from him. He happily agreed to her request, only to regret his decision immediately when Arielle picked up the book. In his haste earlier, he had stuffed the photograph of him and Maureen in that very same book.

How can I talk my way out of this if Arielle discovers the photograph? Could I cover the truth up? After all, I disguised myself back then. Even if she sees it, I'm sure she'll only wonder why I have Maureen's photograph.