

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1471

Chapter 1471 Birthday

Dylan's reaction left Arielle nonplussed.

Sybil, who had just come out of the kitchen, overheard their conversation and said, "Princess, could you wait until after His Majesty's birthday party to return to Chanaea?"

Arielle had no idea about her father's birthday celebration and was surprised to hear about it. She looked at Sybil and immediately said, "Of course. When is he celebrating it? Why didn't you let me know beforehand? I can't believe I almost missed it!"

Dylan actually wanted to tell Arielle about it, but she told him about her intention of heading back to Chanaea before he could bring it up. He did not think it was appropriate to talk about it since he had not celebrated Arielle's birthday together with her before. Hence, he did not mention it to Arielle.

He had not expected that Sybil would bring up the topic and was nervous to see how Arielle would respond. Nonetheless, his anxiety lasted only a fraction of a second as Arielle gladly agreed to stay and celebrate his birthday with him. His lips curled into a smile as he felt a warm feeling coursing through his heart.

"His Majesty's birthday is on next Thursday," Sybil said and smiled at Arielle. "He was planning to tell you himself, but His Majesty had not expected that you would tell him about wanting to head back to Chanaea first..."

Sybil trailed off, but Arielle had gotten the gist of it.

She reckoned her father must have felt awkward to bring it up.

Oh, my silly father, what ever shall I do with him?

"Dad, please don't do this anymore." Arielle narrowed her eyes and fixed her gaze on Dylan as she explained herself, "You can tell me anything. That being said, I can't promise that I'll go along with you every time, though. My decision will have to depend on the situation then."

Dylan nodded in response.

"All right, I will tell you everything next time," he said with a megawatt smile.

At that moment, he deemed himself the luckiest man to have fallen in love with Maureen and had the most thoughtful little princess like Arielle together with her. He was especially grateful that Maureen was willing to keep the fruit of their love even when she could not get hold of any news on him back then.

Satisfied with Dylan's response, Arielle smiled.

Sybil's eyes crinkled into a smile as he said, "Dinner's ready. Just wash up and we can start."

The help served the dishes afterward. Dylan ushered Arielle to wash up as he was afraid that she might be hungry.

Dylan kept serving Arielle throughout the meal in Vinson's stead.

Arielle looked at her plate which was full to its brim and turned to look at Vinson's plate. She thought for a moment and gave her husband some of the food on her plate. "Eat up," she said.

Vinson's lips curled into a smile. Even though she's acting all cold and distant sometimes, she's a very considerate woman.

He was happy all right, but Dylan appeared to be quite dejected. After all, he was just thinking that she was his most considerate little princess, only to witness her showing favor and concern for Vinson.

Just when he was picking on the food on his plate and was about to put down his utensils, Dylan realized that an extra piece of meat had appeared on his plate. He lifted his head in surprise and noticed that Arielle was putting more food onto his plate. Delight filled him almost immediately at his daughter's action.

"Hurry up and eat, Arielle. It's not going to taste as good when it's cold. I can get the food on my own," Dylan said. However, it was clear as day that he was in a much better mood than before.

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1472

Chapter 1472 Beaten Up

Arielle lowered her eyes, amused by her father's response.

While they were enjoying a happy time, Sonia was just slapped across her face by her mother.

"Sonia, I don't care if you like it or not. You're going to marry Prince Aaron, one way or another," Kelly snapped as she glared at her daughter.

It was Sonia's first time getting slapped across the face, and she was truly disappointed in Kelly.

"Mother, am I really your daughter?"

Kelly was infuriated by her question and bellowed, "Whose daughter are you if not mine?"

"If I'm truly your daughter, why would you ignore my wishes and insist on me marrying Prince Aaron? You know full well that he feels nothing toward me, and he will not marry me either. Why must you force me to butter him up and charm him?" Sonia said bitterly. "Mother, I am not a robot without feelings, nor am I your puppet that can do every single one of your biddings."

With that said, she covered her face in dismay and ran outside, bumping right into Lawrence who just came back.

"Why are you so careless?" Lawrence steadied his daughter and saw her covering her tear-stricken face. His heart ached at the sight as he wondered who made his precious daughter suffer such indignance.

"Who made you unhappy? Let me know. I'll teach them a lesson!" Lawrence said.

Kelly came out of the room immediately after hearing Lawrence's voice. She looked at him and said helplessly, "Who dares to offend her? She's just upset that she didn't understand a thing from her class at school today."

"Father, I'll head back first." Sonia could not stand to listen to her mother's lies and headed out at a brisk pace.

Lawrence did not notice the red marks on Sonia's face and said aloud, "It's okay if you can't understand your classes. Just ask Ms. Moore about it. I'm sure she's more than willing to teach you. Don't get all upset on your own, you hear?"

Sonia paused in her tracks momentarily before leaving.

Kelly's face darkened as she listened to what Lawrence said. She could not wrap her head around the way both Lawrence and Sonia admired Arielle. Kelly did not think that the woman had anything else to show for other than her medical skills.

At the thought that Aaron was ignoring Sonia who was skilled in everything for a foreign woman like Arielle, Kelly's lips curled with a vicious smile. So what if he likes her?

Turlen's law clearly prohibits marriage with a foreigner. Hence, it did not matter even if Aaron thought Arielle is the love of his life.

Kelly was feeling frustrated over Sonia's rebellious manners. Seems like I would have to get an audience with the queen at the palace. This way, I'll be able to set a date for Sonia and Aaron's wedding as soon as possible. She was worried that their marriage would be called off if they continued to delay the wedding.

Turning to look at Kelly, Lawrence said, "You'd better talk to Sonia and tell her to ask for help from her teachers if she's facing difficulties with her studies."

He then removed his coat and Kelly immediately hung it up on a rack aside. She replied with an undertone, "She'll figure it out on her own. Just let her be."

Lawrence did not understand what was truly going on and merely nodded before heading to his study. He had a lot of pending work to be done.

Three days later, before Aaron's men managed to get hold of Arielle, he already summoned them back to the palace.

In the grand living hall, he looked at the man dressed immaculately in a black suit with a darkened expression.

"You can't even complete such a simple mission?"

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1473

Chapter 1473 Crazy

"Mr. Aaron, she's always surrounded by people. I can't find a way to get to her," the man in black reported.

"Useless trash!" Aaron kicked the man standing before him to the floor and glared at him. "Find a way to get to her then, dumb*ss!"

The man in black seemingly felt no pain as he stood up quickly after getting kicked to the ground. He nodded as he listened to Aaron and said, "Yes, Mr. Aaron. We will find a way."

"Go. Seize her in the shortest time possible," Aaron ordered coldly. Before the men in black left, he called out to them, "Just seize her. Do not harm her under any circumstances. All of you will be punished severely if she so much as loses a strand of hair."

"Yes, sir!"

After everyone left, Aaron opened up his phone to look at Arielle's photo. His dark eyes burned with passion at the sight of it. He had taken the photo secretly, and he would stare at it before he slept every day.

"Ari, you will be mine soon... very soon." He looked at the photo with a crazed look in his eyes.

Right then, Arielle was oblivious to the fact that her attitude toward Aaron was the reason why he came up with the crazy plan of abducting her to imprison her at his mansion. Arielle was blissfully leaning in Vinson's embrace as she contemplated the birthday gift for her father.

"Sannie, just gift Dad whatever you like, but I think you should cook a meal for him in private," Vinson said in his baritone voice as he toyed with her silky hair.

Arielle's eyes glinted as she liked the idea that Vinson came up with. Her father had never tasted her cooking before. She reckoned the old man would be pleased if she were to cook for him.

"Vinson, that's a great idea. You really do know your father-in-law well, after all." She reached out her hand and brought the man's face close before pecking him on his lips.

Vinson was not about to let the opportunity slide, especially when it was Arielle who initiated the kiss. Just when their lips parted, he turned around and pressed his wife down underneath him as he suckled on her juicy lips.

His hands slid underneath her clothes to caress her all over.

Arielle trembled but held on tighter around his neck. Her fair cheeks were tinged pink with passion, making her seem all the more alluring.

Vinson kissed her hard and just when he was about to advance further, the phone on their nightstand rang.

"Let's answer the phone first..." Arielle snapped back into her senses and pushed against Vinson's chest.

"No," Vinson refused adamantly.

He did not want to answer the call that came at such ungodly hours.

The phone stopped ringing after some time. Vinson lowered his head to kiss Arielle. However, just when his lips touched hers, the phone rang again.

"Just answer it." Arielle's face was beet red when she nudged Vinson to take the call. He turned around exasperatedly and answered the call before taking a look at the caller ID.

"What is it?" he snapped.

"What's with the tone? Am I interrupting your happy hour or something?" Xavier smirked.

Harvey, who was beside Xavier, heaved an exasperated sigh.

Vinson was not in the mood to joke around as he snarled, "Just get to the point."

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1474

Chapter 1474 Cannot Lie

Xavier immediately became serious. "We've bribed the mistress of the queen mother's secretary. If there's something we want to know in the future, we can just ask her about it."

Bribed the mistress of the queen mother's secretary? Vinson raised his eyebrow. I didn't think they would get it done so quickly.

"Got it," he said plainly. "Keep an eye on her, and don't be fooled."

Xavier smirked at that. Do I look like someone that will get fooled that easily?

"Relax, we have some dirt on her." He then teased, "All right, I called you just to tell you this good news. I'm not going to bother you having your happy time any longer."

With that, he hung up swiftly before Vinson had a chance to say anything. Then, he hung his arm around Harvey's neck and invited, "Come on, I'll treat you to a drink."

Harvey, who wasn't in a good mood, to begin with, agreed readily upon hearing that.

At the bar, the place was awash with neon lights from all directions.

Harvey twirled the wine glass in his hand as he stared at the men and women dancing on the dance floor.

"Do you want to dance?" Xavier asked with a raised brow. Harvey shook his head.

Seeing that, Xavier leaned back in his chair and sipped his alcohol. His eyes were fixed on the dance floor as well. Suddenly, his eyes widened before he placed his glass on the table and turned to Harvey. "I have something I need to do. I'll treat you to a drink some other time."

When he finished, he strode toward the dance floor, leaving a confused Harvey watching him leave.

When Xavier arrived at the center of the dance floor, he grabbed a woman's hand and said something to her. The woman left in a huff and he followed her out.

Harvey grinned a little when he saw that. He must have seen the person he fancied.

After Xavier left, he stayed at the bar for another hour. There were plenty of empty wine bottles on the table by the end of his stay. He paid the bills in a drunken daze and stumbled out of the building.

Suddenly, he lost his balance and tipped forward, bumping into a woman with a hat. She subconsciously held him up and steadied him.

“You should watch where you’re going, mister!” The woman spoke in a small voice as she furrowed her brows.

Still in a drunken stupor, Harvey leaned his full weight on the woman.

“Hey, stand properly!” The woman was getting impatient. She quickly pushed him away and released her grip. However, the moment she did so, he fell toward her again.

Anger surged within her, but she couldn’t shake him off. Without any choice, she used all her strength to drag him toward the side of the road before hailing a taxi. With the taxi driver’s help, they stuffed Harvey into the back of the car.

By the time they were done, she was already covered in sweat. She slicked her hair back while panting. The moment that she did, however, she recalled something and flicked her hair back to its original position.

“Where are you going?” the driver tilted his head and asked.

When she heard the question, she was a little stunned. She thought about how she didn’t ask Harvey where he lived, so she leaned into the car and poked him. “Hey, where’s your home?”

Harvey pulled her hand and held it tightly. Then, he rested his head on the window and stopped moving.

“Hey, let go of me! Why are you pulling me? Tell me where you live!” If he didn’t tell her, the driver would not know where to send him. However, it seemed like Harvey could not hear her as he lay there motionless.

“Miss, are you going somewhere or not? If you’re not, please leave and don’t disturb my business!”

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1475

Chapter 1475 Pestered By Him

Seeing how they still couldn’t depart, the driver was getting impatient.

The woman pouted when she heard the driver's urging and stared at the unmoving man in the car. Why am I so unlucky? This is my first time going to a bar to lighten my mood, and this stranger just clung to me before I could even walk through the door!

"Hey, if you're not going to tell me where you live, I'm going to throw you out of the car," she threatened, but it didn't work, because Harvey was still unresponsive.

Her face darkened as she glared at him. She wanted to pull her hand out of his, but no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't loosen his grip. Harvey was holding her hand very tightly like a vice.

"Are you going to tell me where you're going or not, miss?" The driver was feeling rather annoyed because he could've driven two customers to their destinations in the time he had wasted waiting.

"Let's go!" the woman said as she pressed her hat down.

"Where to?"

She pulled her cap down and glanced around before saying, "To the nearest hotel."

All she wanted was to settle Harvey down somewhere quickly. If I knew I was going to meet this guy, I wouldn't have come out. This is just great. If I ignore him, it'll be too cruel. If I don't, he's just going to cause me even more trouble.

While she was feeling caught in a dilemma, the driver had already stopped in front of the entrance of the nearest hotel.

Seeing how she had wasted much of the driver's time, the woman pulled out a stack of cash from her purse and handed it to the driver. The driver was shocked by how generous the woman was because the amount she gave him was the equivalent of him driving non-stop for seven days and seven nights straight.

He kept the amount he deserved and returned the rest. "This will be enough."

The woman furrowed her eyebrows. Huh... This is the first time someone doesn't take the money I give.

"Consider the extra as a service fee. So help me carry him upstairs, won't you?" she said.

Before he could retort, she cut him off and continued, "All right, it's settled then."

The driver kept the money away, got off the car, and opened the door to the back passenger seat. He wanted to carry Harvey up, but the latter was holding the woman's hand very tightly. Nothing the driver did was able to make Harvey let go.

By then, the woman was getting impatient and embarrassed.

In the end, the driver could only get Harvey off the car with the woman in tow. Harvey never once let go of her hand as they went into the hotel and brought him into a room.

The driver left after putting Harvey on the bed. The woman sat in front of Harvey with her forehead drenched in sweat.

Now that there was only her and the unconscious drunkard in the room, only then did she throw her hat away and slicked her hair that was covering her face back.

With her face in full view, it turned out that the woman was none other than Sonia, who was slapped by her mother earlier.

The reason she confronted her mother was that she decided to give up on Aaron. She realized she had no love for him after listening to what Arielle said.

Since that was the case, she decided to let him go and find true happiness. Unexpectedly, her mother, who had always doted on her, gave her a slap.

The more Sonia thought about it, the more aggrieved she felt. Feeling dejected, she decided to go to the bar to have a drink and lighten her mood.

She didn't expect she would encounter a drunk Harvey just as she arrived at the entrance of the bar.

When she thought about the drunkard who wouldn't let her hand go, she turned toward him. Hmm... I have to admit that he does look quite handsome. It's a shame that he's an alcoholic.

She pursed her lips and wanted to pull her hand out of his. Just as she used some force, the man pulled her into his embrace.