

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1506

Chapter 1506 The Mystery

Arielle was determined to solve the mystery, for she knew she would regret it for the rest of her life if she left it unsolved.

Hence, the woman decided to stay a little longer to find out more.

The terrified Cindy quickly nodded in response because she would rather be locked away in a prison cell in Chanaea than stay at that godforsaken place, fearing that she might lose her life at any moment.

“No problem. That can be arranged,” promised Arielle.

When Cindy heard that, her lips immediately cracked into a smile. However, it only lasted until Arielle added, “But you’ll have to tell me who got you into Turlen and why. Only then will I let you go.”

The second Arielle stated her condition, her aunt’s smile vanished like the wind.

No, I can’t tell her! I just can’t!

Cindy shuddered when she imagined what would happen to her if she did what Arielle wanted. Hence, she shut her mouth tight and shook her head frantically.

Arielle furrowed her eyebrows tightly when she saw how her aunt reacted. That person must be very influential if she’s this afraid to talk. But who could it be?

“So you don’t want to talk, huh? Fine. I guess I’ll just leave then.” Arielle knew that Cindy would not give her what she wanted if she did not pressure the woman to do so, and the fearful look on Cindy’s face only served to confirm that.

However, Cindy did not seem to budge even after Arielle had taken a few steps away.

“Are you sure you don’t want to tell me? If I walk away now, you won’t be getting another chance, you know?” inquired Arielle on purpose, somewhat irritated by Cindy’s stubbornness.

Still, Cindy remained as silent as the grave.

“I don’t see any point in talking with her. Let’s just shoot her in the head and get it over with!” suggested Vinson intentionally before turning to glare at Cindy, who widened her eyes in fear but remained quiet.

Unable to change her aunt’s mind, Arielle had no choice but to give up.

"I know shooting her will tie up any loose ends we have, but I'd rather have her tell me what I want to hear. My patience has its limits, though. Once it's exhausted, I won't give a d*mn whether she lives or dies," uttered Arielle before turning around to walk away. Vinson, too, left after giving Cindy one last look.

Cindy's eyes were filled with nothing but dread when she watched the door close.

"What do you plan to do if she refuses to talk until the end?" inquired Vinson on the way.

"Easy. We'll announce that we have Cindy and see who breaks a sweat," replied Arielle nonchalantly.

She had her reasons for keeping the matter a secret at the moment. However, if Cindy continued to resist her, she would have no choice but to leave the woman to fate. Arielle saw no point in saving Cindy any longer.

In response to that, Vinson smirked. As expected, Arielle doesn't disappoint.

Meanwhile, Aaron was getting impatient, waiting for Nico to make her move on Vinson as he was determined to make Arielle his. If I waste any more time, Arielle could leave for Chanaea, and I'd lose my chance. I can't let that happen!

With that thought in mind, the man took out his phone and called Nico to find out what was going on on her side. If she refuses to make a move, I'm going to have to carry on without her.

As soon as the call went through, Nico answered, "Aaron?"

She was surprised that the man reached out to her but tried to keep her voice down after turning to check on the person lying on a hospital bed beside her.

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Chapter 1507 Incompetence And Regret

"When exactly are you planning to start?" questioned Aaron sullenly while tightening his grip on the phone.

Nico was with her mother, so after hearing Aaron, she quickly went outside the room.

"I still need a few more days," replied the woman only after ensuring she was far away enough. Since Arielle said she would not leave Turlen until Grandma got better, I'm sure I still have some time on hand. Even though I, too, wish that Grandma can recover soon, I know it's not that easy.

“A few more days?” Aaron snorted at his phone before continuing, “The deal’s off. I’m doing this on my own.”

“What? But why? I thought we’re doing this together!” exclaimed Nico, shocked by Aaron’s words.

“Did you forget that they’ll be heading back to Chanaea soon?” Aaron got so irritated that he was gritting his teeth.

Immediately after listening to the man, Nico smacked herself on the forehead for forgetting to tell Aaron that Arielle had decided to stay a little longer. “Arielle said she’s not going to leave Turlen yet, so we still have time. Just wait for the good news.”

Arielle’s not leaving Turlen just yet? Aaron wondered what convinced the woman to stay.

As if she could read Aaron’s mind, Nico quickly explained Lisa’s condition to the man and informed him that Arielle would be performing surgery on her grandmother.

“I’ll pay Old Mrs. Nighy a visit personally after she’s discharged,” promised Aaron, whose lips curved into a smile after listening to Nico. I’m sure there’s nobody Arielle can’t cure, but this is going to buy us just enough time.

“Ari, I just need a little more time. Just give me a little more time, and we’ll finally be together,” muttered Aaron, who missed Arielle dearly after having not seen her for quite some time.

Meanwhile, inside a lavish-looking house, Celia rubbed her forehead troubledly on a chair. Her sister-in-law, Monisha, just called her asking if she had found the woman. Celia knew she could not lie and had to come clean.

It did not matter to her that the woman was nowhere to be found, but her sister-in-law insisted that she keep looking. How the heck am I supposed to find her? I don’t even know where to start.

“Aunt Celia! Aunt Celia!”

Celia rubbed her forehead even harder as her headache worsened, convinced that her niece would not stop tormenting her until she responded.

“What the heck is it? If you have the time to pester me, then you should be out there continuing the search. Don’t come back here until you have what I want!” roared Celia after turning to look at her niece, who had just entered the house.

The young woman knew why her aunt was upset, so she smiled before reporting, “Aunt Celia, I found her. I know where she is.”

Immediately after hearing that, Celia could feel her headache leaving her miraculously. “You found her? Where is she, and why isn’t she with you?” questioned Celia with a straightened back.

“I know which direction we have to go, but I don’t have an exact location yet,” replied the young woman somewhat embarrassedly to her anxious aunt.

“Then why the heck are you here and not out there searching?” Celia could not believe how incompetent her niece was. What was I thinking? I should never have entrusted this task to her. It’s a complete disaster!

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1508

Chapter 1508 To Go Or Not To Go

A week had passed in the blink of an eye, and Lisa was ready to be discharged from the hospital since she had mostly recovered. Except for the lack of mobility in her left arm, the rest of her body felt fine.

Matthew was pleased to see how much better his mother was doing.

“This is all thanks to that Chanaean doctor, Mother,” explained Matthew gently as he held Lisa’s hands.

Lisa was a much more stubborn woman when she was younger. After time had gotten the better of her, she became meeker.

“We should invite her over so that I can thank her properly,” suggested Lisa with a nod.

“Sure. I’ll make the necessary arrangements and have her over soon.” Smiling, Matthew agreed with the elderly woman.

Nico, who was standing just beside the two, immediately got excited when she heard the man. If Arielle’s coming over, that means her bodyguard will be here too. Finally, the moment I’ve been waiting for has arrived! I must get ready.

Two days later, Matthew cordially invited Arielle to his residence. Frowning, Arielle wondered if she should turn down the invitation since she knew the general’s daughter had a thing for Vinson.

“Why are you so troubled? If you don’t want to go, just don’t.” Vinson pinched Arielle’s nose playfully, amused by her reaction to the invitation.

In response to that, Arielle rolled her eyes at Vinson. I wouldn’t be in this predicament if he didn’t attract so much attention.

“I want to go, but you know the man’s daughter has fallen for you, right? I don’t want her drooling over you,” said Arielle with eyebrows tightly furrowed.

Even though Arielle wished to get close to Matthew, she could not ignore the fact his daughter had fallen head over heels for her man. I’m so conflicted. I just can’t seem to make up my mind!

“Just go and ignore his daughter. She’s nothing to me,” stated Vinson nonchalantly, for he was aware that Arielle wanted to get on Matthew’s good side, and Nico did not bother him at all.

In the end, Arielle decided to stop being indecisive and accepted the invitation.

Turlenian banquets were usually held in the evening, so Arielle stayed in the palace until dusk before returning to Paelsford Manor to wash up and get changed. Only after that did she set off for Matthew’s residence.

Vinson did not drive that day. Instead, he and Arielle had a chauffeur at Paelsford Manor drive them to their destination. Sitting in the back of the car, the two secretly held hands.

Melissa was waiting at the door when they arrived, showing how important their presence was to her and her family.

“What are you doing out here? You should’ve just let the butler wait for us instead,” voiced Arielle with her usual cold smile after getting out of the car.

That was the second time Melissa saw Arielle in person; the first was at Dylan’s birthday celebration. Arielle left many mouths agape when she walked into the hall holding the man’s hand, and one of them belonged to Melissa.

Back then, Melissa thought Dylan had fallen for Arielle but realized she was mistaken when she heard nothing about the relationship since.

Dylan simply wanted to introduce Arielle to the public and have them know that the woman was under his protection even though she was a foreigner.

“It’s nothing. We invited you over because Old Mrs. Nighy wishes to thank you in person,” explained Melissa enthusiastically.

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Chapter 1509 As Beautiful As An Angel

“Ms. Nico, Dr. Moore is here. Mrs. Nighy’s greeting her at the door as we speak.”

The second Nico heard the housekeeper, she hurried out of her room. However, halfway down the stairs, Nico turned back to look at the servant. "Do I look good?"

"You look beautiful!"

"As beautiful as an angel?" continued Nico.

"Of course, Ms. Nico. I doubt anyone will look more stunning than you do."

Nico was all smiles after listening to the housekeeper.

As the woman continued to hurry downstairs, the housekeeper raised an eyebrow curiously and wondered what that was about. Isn't our guest a woman? So why does Ms. Nico act like she's going to meet her crush? Maybe she prefers women over men.

With that thought in mind, the housekeeper widened her eyes in shock.

Still, Nico was in such a good mood that it did not matter what others thought of her.

As soon as she reached the end of the stairs, Nico noticed her mother and Arielle walking toward her, and following closely behind them was the supposed bodyguard she had missed dearly.

Nico could feel her cheeks burning when she saw the man once again, and the confident woman immediately became shy.

"What are you doing standing there like a statue, Nico? Can't you see that our guests have arrived? Come say hello," instructed Melissa when she noticed the distracted Nico.

"I'm so glad to see you again," Nico quickly greeted Arielle after returning to her senses.

"Me too," responded Arielle courteously with a half-smile, even though she did not mean what she said.

Since she was well aware of how Nico felt about her man, she would rather not see the woman again if possible. I wouldn't even be here if it weren't for her father.

"This is my daughter, Nico. I regrettably admit that her father and I have spoiled her," uttered Melissa half-jokingly.

Despite what she said, Melissa was actually proud of her daughter, and Arielle could tell from the way she talked.

“I’m sure you have every reason to do so.” Having seen brats much worse than Nico, Arielle was sure that the woman was doing just fine.

“Mother, you know Ms. Moore and I are of similar age, right? You’re making me look like a child in front of our guests,” complained Nico somewhat embarrassedly while holding Melissa’s arm after secretly glancing at Vinson.

To that, Melissa simply responded with a chuckle.

The woman was used to talking about Nico like that to others, but she had forgotten the fact that her guest that evening was only as old as her daughter.

“I promise I’ll stop doing that. Now, make sure our guests feel at home while I go get your grandmother,” Melissa instructed Nico.

Even though Lisa had mostly recovered, Matthew still insisted that she stay in a wheelchair a while longer. After all, a woman her age would suffer dire consequences if she were to fall.

Lisa never thought that someone as tough as her would end up in a wheelchair, so she was reluctant at first. However, after much persuasion, she eventually agreed to it on the condition that she would only use the wheelchair until she was strong enough to walk on her own again.

Her family was well aware of the kind of person she was and thought that was a reasonable compromise.

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1510

Chapter 1510 The Confidence

“Wait!” Arielle quickly stopped Melissa before continuing, “Maybe you should just bring us to Old Mrs. Nighy. I know it’s not easy for her to get around, so I don’t want to trouble her.”

Melissa’s smile grew even wider when she realized how considerate Arielle was, so she gladly agreed to the request. “I’m sure she’ll be more than happy to see you again. Ever since she found out that it was you who saved her, she’s been nagging us to invite you over so that she can thank you in person.”

The smile on Arielle’s face, too, widened, for she was convinced that it would not be difficult to gain Matthew’s favor at that point. “It’s nothing, really. Treating the ill and the injured is my job. I was just fulfilling my duty.”

As the two conversed, Nico let go of her mother’s arm and intentionally slowed down.

“Hey, what’s your name?” Nico turned to ask Vinson. “I still don’t know what to call you.”

Vinson would not have bothered to answer the question had they been in a different situation. However, considering what Arielle was trying to achieve then, it would be rude for him to ignore Nico. “Knightley. That’s my last name.”

Nico was thrilled when she heard Vinson, for she never expected that the man would reply to her. “What’s your first name then?”

In response, Vinson only glanced at Nico, refusing to answer any more questions.

Still, Nico was happy with what she had gotten so far. I guess it’s better than nothing. At least I have his last name now. Why did he decide to answer me, though? Could he have changed his mind because he saw how grand our house is? Maybe he’s decided to become my boyfriend!

Nico had always been a straightforward person, so naturally, she jumped straight to the point.

“Hey, Knightley. Have you decided to be my boyfriend?” inquired Nico as she stared expectantly at Vinson.

The woman was ready to give Vinson all the resources he would need to become the most powerful man in Turlen should he agree to date her.

“No,” answered Vinson with a frown. All I did was give her a fake last name, so why would she suddenly think I wanted to be her boyfriend?

After some thought, Vinson was convinced that it would be best for him to just stay silent.

Even though Arielle was conversing with Melissa, she was aware that Nico deliberately slowed down to talk to Vinson. After giving the man an ambiguous smile, Arielle shifted her attention back to Melissa.

Because of Vinson’s answer, the smile on Nico instantly vanished.

However, it did not take long before the woman recollected herself. Nico told herself that it was okay and that she just had to keep trying to win the man’s heart. With enough time and effort, I’m sure that he’ll come around one day. There’s nothing he can do about Ms. Moore since he’s just her bodyguard. Prince Aaron always gets what he wants.

“That’s because you don’t know what you’re missing just yet. But don’t worry. I can wait.” With that, Nico hurried back to Melissa’s side, afraid that her mother would notice

her absence. After all, Melissa had already warned her back at Dylan's birthday celebration.

Baffled, Vinson raised an eyebrow at the young woman. What gave her such confidence? I don't think anybody in their right mind would want to be her boyfriend.

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1511

Chapter 1511 Ancient Chanaean Medicine

Glancing at Nico, Arielle was annoyed that the woman flirted with her man.

"That's her room right there," informed Melissa with a smile, completely unaware of what was going through Arielle's mind. "With her age, she prefers being alone in a quiet place."

Arielle nodded in agreement, for most of her elderly patients back in Chanaea had the same preference. They would rather spend most of their time on their own.

Nico was the first to step inside when Arielle and the others reached Lisa's room.

"Grandma, Dr. Moore is here to see you. She's the one who treated you," announced Nico before she even entered the place.

"Nico's always been rash like that. I have no idea who she got it from." Melissa shook her head while chuckling.

Since Arielle would rather just ignore Nico, she decided not to comment on that.

Even though Arielle planned to curry favor with Matthew, she intended to be on an equal footing with the man.

"Come push me now!" ordered Lisa, whose voice remained clear despite her age.

Nico knew that Lisa could not wait to see Arielle, so she hurriedly got behind her grandmother's wheelchair.

"You must be Dr. Moore," voiced Lisa with a big smile as she held Arielle's hand at the entrance of the living room. "My, my! What a beauty you are! Are you seeing anyone at the moment?"

"Mother, Dr. Moore's a Chanaean. You know she can't marry into our country, right?" reminded Melissa helplessly.

Lisa had reached an age where she enjoyed playing matchmaker.

“Oh, right!” exclaimed Lisa as she smacked herself on the forehead. “My memory is getting worse every day. I forgot that you’re a Chanaean.”

Then, the elderly woman looked apologetically at Arielle. “Please excuse my terrible manners, Dr. Moore.”

Since Arielle was dressed like a Turlenian, one could be forgiven for making such a mistake.

“It’s fine,” responded Arielle understandingly before checking Lisa’s pulse and scrutinizing her. “You’re doing well.”

“Is this Chanaean medicine?” inquired Lisa curiously.

“It’s ancient Chanaean medicine. Many Chanaeans are well-versed in it,” replied Arielle with a nod.

It was a norm for Chanaeans to be patriots. As such, the woman was filled with pride when she mentioned her home country.

Not only did she feel fortunate to be born a Chanaean, but she was also glad to be one.

“I’d love to see the country that produced such a fine young lady like you,” uttered Lisa with a chuckle.

Even though she had lived over half of her life, Lisa had never left Turlen.

Since she spent most of her life caring for her family and contributing to her country, she longed to see the world someday.

“If you want, you can ask for His Majesty’s permission.” If nothing else, Arielle was confident that she could get Lisa the visa to travel.

A glint of hope flashed across Lisa’s eyes before it quickly disappeared. “Forget about it. Just look at how old I am now.”

Upon hearing that, Arielle dared not continue with the topic.

“Come on. Why don’t we go inside first?” suggested Melissa as she pushed Lisa inside and gestured for the others to follow her. All of a sudden, Melissa widened her eyes in shock.