

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1620

Chapter 1620 Who Is That Woman

Arielle was desperately trying to calm Dylan down. She was worried he would act rashly and confront Nancy without sufficient evidence. That would only put him in grave danger.

Dylan took a deep breath, calmed down, and asked, "How much evidence have you gotten?"

Arielle looked around cautiously and said, "Let's go back and discuss this later, Dad."

They were out in the open, and she was worried someone would overhear them.

Dylan took a hard look in the direction of his mother's palace and begrudgingly turned to head back with Arielle, causing her to heave a sigh of relief.

In the meantime, the person who had sneaked away after eavesdropping on Dylan and Arielle was running back to Celeste's palace.

"Your Majesty! Your Majesty..."

Celeste frowned when she saw Miranda rushing toward her, panting heavily.

"Have you forgotten your age? Why are you still so rash?" There was no hint of anger in her voice as she nagged at Miranda.

"Your Majesty, I-I... m-made... a major discovery!" Miranda stammered while she was trying to catch her breath.

"What is the matter?" Celeste got up and poured her a drink, then added, "Take a drink and catch your breath first. You can take your time to tell me what happened."

Although Miranda was in a hurry to tell Celeste what she overheard, she was too breathless to even finish a proper sentence.

She gratefully took the glass of water from Celeste and finished it in a gulp.

After regaining her breath, she spilled out what she saw and heard earlier to Celeste.

"Your Majesty, I heard a girl call His Majesty Dad! And she said they should produce evidence, throw it in her face so that she couldn't talk her way out!"

Arielle had been very cautious and was conversely with Dylan in Turlenese, unaware that it had backfired on her.

“What did you say?” Celeste sprang up in surprise upon hearing Miranda’s tale.

A girl calling Dylan Dad? How is that possible? Did Dylan betray me and have an affair with someone? Who is that woman?

Celeste felt aggrieved, and her eyes reddened with despair as Miranda repeated word for word what she overheard.

She wanted to rush over to question Dylan but rationally held herself back.

“Let’s go pay a visit to queen mother!” she said to Miranda, who instantly understood her intention and followed her. She knew Celeste wanted to find out if Nancy knew about the girl.

Monisha hurried over to greet Celeste when she saw her walking in.

“What is Her Majesty doing now? Is she free?” Celeste suppressed her anxiety and asked.

Although Monisha was the favored aide to Nancy, she knew her place and was acting the part of a loyal servant to Celeste.

“Her Majesty had just finished her work and is taking her rest now,” she respectfully replied to Celeste before leading her to Nancy.

Nancy was surprised to see Celeste. “What brought you here?” she asked, her eyes narrowed as she evaluated Celeste carefully.

“I have something to ask you, Mother!” Celeste took a seat next to her mother-in-law and earnestly asked.

“And what is that?” Nancy was curious.

“Do you know that Dylan has a daughter?” Celeste did not beat around the bush as she was desperate for the answer.

“Who did you hear that from?” Celeste’s question made her mother-in-law lose her composure instantly. Nancy stared sternly at Celeste and repeated her question. “Who did you hear that from?”

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Celeste was taken aback by her mother-in-law's reaction, wondering why she reacted so strongly to her question. So she knew about Dylan and his other daughter but kept that from me?

Celeste was upset and aggrieved that Nancy was helping Dylan to cover up about his illegitimate daughter. She thought they were fighting for power and were on opposing sides. Little did she expect her mother-in-law would shield her son over that matter.

"Who is that woman, Mother? When did she hook up with Dylan?" Celeste did not answer Nancy's question. She only looked at her pitifully and asked about the other woman.

As a daughter-in-law, she had treated Nancy with respect and thought that was reciprocated. She always felt her mother-in-law favored her more when compared to Dylan. It was a shocking discovery for her to find out that her mother-in-law had kept her in the dark about such a major act of betrayal.

She felt all the love and respect she showered on Nancy had gone down the drain.

"How did you know about Dylan's illegitimate child?" Nancy did not bother to ask how Celeste felt about the matter. She was more concerned about who leaked that information. After all, she thought it was a secret, and even Dylan did not know about the matter.

"Miranda heard a girl call Dylan Dad when she was in the garden earlier. She told me about it. Otherwise, I would still be in the dark." Celeste was disgruntled. She could not comprehend why her mother-in-law was more concerned about how she found out about the matter.

Nancy's face turned white upon hearing Celeste's reply. She jumped up from the couch and stared intently at Celeste, asking, "What did you say? Repeat what you just said!"

While Nancy was losing her mind over the discovery that Arielle had met up with Dylan, her son was sullenly slouched on the couch, listening to the audio Arielle was playing back for him. When he heard his mother admitting to killing Maureen, his heart bled, and it pained him so much that he thought he would die from the heartache.

Knowing that his most beloved woman was killed by his mother, he was overwhelmed with guilt. He knew he was too ashamed and would not be able to face Maureen in the other world.

"Sannie, I have let your mom down. And I have let you down too..."

He could not forgive himself, thinking he was the cause of all those tragedies. If he had not fallen for Maureen, she would not have suffered such a tragic fate.

He blamed himself, and he was extremely remorseful.

“It is not your fault, Dad! Mom felt very blessed and grateful to have fallen in love with you and bore you a child.” Arielle held on to Dylan’s huge, warm hand and comforted him softly.

Although Maureen had never shared her innermost feelings with her, Arielle could not remember a single time her mom had said anything bad about her dad.

His daughter’s comforting words only made him more sorrowful, and Dylan’s tears rolled down his cheeks uncontrollably.

He was devastated and blamed himself for the sufferings Maureen and Arielle went through. They had lived such a sad life because he failed to protect them.

It pained Arielle to see her dad drown in sorrow and self-reproach.

Back at Nancy’s palace, Celeste was stunned by her mother-in-law’s dramatic reaction. She quickly obliged her by repeating what she had just said.

“Impossible! How is that possible?” The woman muttered to herself, then turned to Miranda, who was standing behind Celeste. “Miranda, did you really hear that? Are you sure?” she questioned brashly.

Miranda definitely would not dare to utter a single word of untruth to Nancy. She hurriedly swore on her life that she was telling the truth and that she did hear the girl call Dylan Dad.

Nancy’s heart sank as she heard that. Arielle is supposed to be dead, so if a girl called Dylan Dad, it could only mean...

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Chapter 1622 She Is Not Dead

The expression on Nancy’s face turned menacing as she thought about how Arielle had slyly faked her own death to deceive her.

No! Something is not right!

She immediately turned to Monisha and whispered, "We sent someone to investigate Arielle's death. Did that person come back with a report?"

Monisha searched her mind and recalled that that investigator did not come back to them with a report, and she stood rooted to the ground in bewilderment.

Nancy could already tell what had happened by Monisha's change in expression, and she sunk into great despair.

She realized Arielle had faked her own death to find the mastermind, and she had foolishly fallen for her trick.

Her hands clutched together tightly at that horrifying thought.

"What has that got to do with Arielle, Mother?" Celeste was utterly confused, wondering why her mother-in-law was harping on what happened to Arielle when they were talking about Dylan's illegitimate child.

Moreover, Arielle was already dead, and Celeste superstitiously felt it was unlucky to talk about a deceased person.

Looking at the clueless Celeste, Nancy knew there was no point in covering up anymore. She was only shocked that Arielle would actually put on a disguise and take a risk to come into the palace to meet Dylan.

A father and a daughter's relationship sure are stronger!

Suddenly, her expression turned dark as she made more belated realizations.

So the father and daughter knew of each other's identity? When? Was it before Dylan's birthday party? No wonder he made an entrance with Arielle by his side!

"Mother! Who is Dylan's illegitimate child? And who is the woman who seduced Dylan?" The thought that Dylan had betrayed her and bore a child with another woman was unbearable, and Celeste was burning with rage.

"Arielle!"

"What?" Celeste looked at her mother-in-law, puzzled why she kept talking about Arielle.

"Arielle is Dylan's secret child!" Nancy blasted out the truth, annoyed that Celeste was too dense to get the idea herself.

Celeste looked at her in disbelief and asked, "Did you just say Arielle is Dylan's secret child?"

Her mother-in-law nodded and added, "I kept it from you as I wanted to silently finish her off instead. I did not expect you to find out Dylan has an illegitimate child. There is no point in hiding that from you now."

"But isn't Arielle dead?" Celeste stared at her and mumbled, "If she is, then how is it possible for her to be with Dylan and call him Dad? So she is not dead, after all?"

The other woman sullenly nodded and said, "That's right. She is not dead!"

The news that Arielle was Dylan's illegitimate child and that she was still alive was too much for Celeste to handle. She stood there dumbfounded as the past flashed by in her mind.

Arielle was a Chanaean, and Dylan had married Celeste only a year after he returned from Chanaea. After their marriage, he had not left the country. That meant Dylan had another woman before he met her, and Arielle was born before they got married.

She had no idea Dylan was in love with another woman before they met. If she had known, she would not have chosen to marry him.

It was with mixed emotions that she finally realized why her husband had refused to share a space with her all those years that they were married.

"You had always known that Dylan has a person he loves in Chanaea, didn't you, Mother?" It was more of a statement than a question.

When Nancy nodded in affirmation, Celeste broke out in tears.

"Since you knew he was in love with another woman, why did you arrange for me to marry him?" she shouted hysterically at her mother-in-law, tears flowing copiously from her sad-looking eyes.

All those times, she thought Dylan did not like her and the idea of arranged marriage. She was hoping that, with time, she could touch him with her love. Alas, the fact was that his heart was already taken by another woman, and there was nothing left for her.

Nancy was enraged by Celeste's accusation and shouting, as she had never been treated with such disrespect in her entire life.

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Chapter 1623 Go Back If You Want To Act Crazy

“Celeste!” Nancy looked at Celeste coldly. “Go back if you want to act like a crazy woman. This place isn’t for you to do whatever you want.”

At that very moment, Celeste was so overwhelmed with hatred that she stared daggers at her before turning around to storm out.

Nancy felt so furious her chest hurt upon seeing that expression of hers.

But thinking of how Celeste had lived like a widow for many years left her feeling a pang of guilt that she eventually suppressed the fury raging in her.

“Your Majesty, what should we do now?” Monisha looked at Nancy worriedly. “That person knows you’re the one behind it. If you get ratted out…”

The latter shot Monisha a glance, then walked toward the windows and stared outside intently.

The fact that Arielle is alive means they’ve already caught those people I’ve sent over. There are only two possibilities for there to be no news for so long. Either that person hasn’t revealed the mastermind behind him, or Arielle has other plans in mind. No matter which it is, I can’t let my guard down. But of course, the critical thing now is to resolve the internet matter first.

At the thought of how the opposite party could find out what she was doing and saying at all times, she could not contain her anger and displeasure.

Meanwhile, Celeste intended to look for Dylan after returning to her palace. She wanted to divorce him, but before she could, Miranda stopped her.

“Your Majesty, aren’t you giving in to that illegitimate child if you get a divorce at this point?” Celeste did not understand what Miranda was trying to say. Why does my divorce mean that I’m giving in to Arielle?

Noticing that pair of befuddled eyes, Miranda quickly added, “If you get a divorce now, Prince Aaron will be the one to suffer. His Majesty already doesn’t have a good impression of him; if you get a divorce, aren’t you just granting His Majesty’s wish?”

Granting Dylan’s wish? Celeste’s eyes were full of puzzlement. What does she mean?

“I’m afraid Arielle’s mother will take your position after your divorce and bear another son for His Majesty. If that happens, Prince Aaron’s position will be at stake.”

Celeste was stumped. That’s right; how can I get a divorce and ruin my son’s future just because I’m not living blissfully? I mustn’t divorce him. I must hold onto my position as

the Queen of Turlen. Only that way can my son succeed to the throne and become the king in due course.

“Miranda, it’s good you reminded me in time. Otherwise, I’d have put Aaron’s position at risk,” Celeste expressed while looking at Miranda sincerely.

Miranda shook her head lightly. In truth, her suggestion was not only for Celeste and Aaron but also for herself and her family. After all, she had raised Aaron and watched him grow up. His entitlement to the throne would surely do her family good.

“Your Majesty, do you think Her Majesty the Queen will find fault with His Majesty after she returns?” Monisha could not help but feel worried when she thought of how Celeste left in a huff.

Nancy shook her head. “If she’s smart enough, she won’t do that.”

Once she finished speaking, she sat back down on the couch. She had one hand propped against her head and the other rubbing her temples. Catching a glimpse of that, Monisha went up behind her and helped give her a massage. About half an hour later, just after she closed her eyes for a rest, the secretary came in and called her in a low voice.

At that, she narrowed her eyes as she looked in his direction.

“Your Majesty, we’ve received a call from that person, asking us to be prepared as someone will send over the stuff within the next few days.” The secretary glanced at her and put forth his purpose of coming.

As she did not expect that the parcel would arrive so soon, Nancy was a little shocked at first. But other than being shocked, she was even more surprised about it. Well, Lady Luck is indeed on my side! Waving her hand to dismiss her secretary, she pulled out her phone and dialed a number.