

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1661

Chapter 1661 Contact Person

Lorraine gazed at Arielle in shock. How does she know that this is something important to the queen mother?

"You'll be the contact person tomorrow," Arielle said to Lorraine after ascertaining that the item in her hand was important to Nancy.

Lorraine was clever enough to understand her intention at once. "Now you know why I came back with you," she said, feeling relieved when Arielle nodded.

"I'll meet the contact person tomorrow night at ten. You just need to wait there." At that, Lorraine took her tools and returned to her room happily.

Arielle glanced at her, somewhat dumbstruck. Sonia's matter is still not resolved. How am I going to tell them?

Massaging her aching head, she returned to her room.

The next morning, Arielle's phone rang, and she picked it up.

"Yes, yes, that's right. It's me. Yes, I only have one request. Yes, all right. I'll await your word, then." Despite the phone conversation lasting almost half an hour, those words were the extent of Arielle's participation.

After she hung up, her head began throbbing again when she thought of Lorraine's problem.

"Vinson, I'm going to Sonia's." As soon as Arielle finished, Vinson asked, "It's about Lorraine?"

Arielle nodded. "Lorraine owes Sonia an explanation." After all, Sonia has endured plenty of harm.

She had considered going alone and explaining the matter properly to avoid Lorraine's sudden appearance from incurring their anger. Lorraine could not face their rage again.

However, Arielle dismissed the idea the moment it flitted across her mind.

Lawrence once helped my father, and he is now helping Aaron. Though Sonia is my friend, I cannot do something like that.

By the time she arrived at that thought, Arielle had arrived at her destination and was knocking on Lorraine's door.

Lorraine had put away all of her wigs and male attire that day. Upon seeing her actual face, even Arielle, a woman, through and through, was mesmerized.

"What can I do for you, Boss?" Lorraine leaned against the door and looked at Arielle with raised eyebrows.

"You have to come with me to Sonia's," Arielle said, meeting the other's gaze. "Only after resolving this matter can you be free from all this hiding."

Aware that Arielle meant her well, Lorraine quickly agreed. There was no reason she should not go. The worst that could happen was enduring the general's punishment. After all, she was responsible for bringing somebody with a penchant for theft. It was Lorraine's mistake to which she was ready to own up.

Arielle smiled and heaved a small sigh of relief at Lorraine's readiness to see Lawrence and Sonia.

She called Sonia after breakfast to inform her that she had had her breakfast and would be coming over. If Lawrence had nothing to do, Arielle added, he could stay a little longer as she had matters to discuss with him.

Sonia did not know what Arielle wanted to talk to her father about, but she passed the message to Lawrence anyway. Lawrence decided to wait at home for Arielle since he remembered his meeting that day would start at half past ten.

Sonia was already waiting at the door when the trio stopped outside the Wynter residence by nine. She stepped forward to grasp Arielle's arm affectionately when she saw her friend.

Although the royal family had yet to recognize Arielle, she was the princess that Dylan himself recognized. Not intending to affront the princess, Lawrence came out personally to receive her.

"Sonia, General Lawrence, I am here today to—"

Before she could finish speaking, Arielle saw Sonia and Lawrence glaring ahead.

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Chapter 1662 I Will Cut Off My Hand

Following their gaze, Arielle turned around and rubbed her brow wearily when she located the object of their consternation.

Didn't we agree to let me speak to them beforehand before she showed herself? Why can't she hold it in? I was about to open my mouth.

"I can't believe you found her, Ari. You're really good," Sonia exclaimed, turning to look at Arielle after shooting daggers at Lorraine.

She had developed a vehement hatred for her kidnapper at the memory of how the few men had almost violated her.

Lawrence was also gazing admiringly at Arielle. He was delighted that Arielle had succeeded where he had failed.

"Men, take her in!" Lawrence ordered as he redirected his gaze toward Lorraine.

She must be sick of living to abduct my daughter!

"Hang on!" Arielle said hastily when the sentry took a step toward Lorraine.

Lawrence and Sonia looked at her in puzzlement.

"This is between me and them, Boss. You don't have to intervene." Lorraine did not wish to put Arielle in a difficult position. She then turned to Sonia and Lawrence. "Sonia is aware of my reason for kidnapping her. I just wanted to take back what was mine, but I went about it the wrong way."

Lorraine looked Sonia in the eye and continued, "I have never intended to hurt you. I was going to set you free after taking back what belonged to me, but I did not expect the men to be bold enough to lay their hands on you. I threw them to the sharks after I found out about it."

Stunned upon hearing the word "Boss," Lawrence and Sonia did not register her words after that. Sonia gaped at Arielle. Am I hearing things? How is Arielle her boss?

Arielle knew she owed the two people before her an explanation, so she recounted the tale of how Lorraine became one of hers.

"I am willing to pay for the things I have done," Lorraine said, gazing steadily at Lawrence and Sonia.

Upon hearing Arielle's explanation, Sonia became more at ease about the prior matter of Lorraine kidnapping her. It was also fortunate that she did not sustain any actual injuries.

Despite his daughter's relief, Lawrence was not as forgiving. He had initially intended to arrest Lorraine to pay whatever harm that had befallen his daughter back tenfold.

Now that she had inadvertently become one of Arielle's people, he did not quite know what to do.

Lawrence felt conflicted. The punishment would not be able to appease his resentment if it were too light. However, he thought it would be disrespectful toward Arielle if the sentence was too severe.

Lorraine could sense Lawrence's dilemma. Fortunately, she had expected this scenario and come prepared. She produced a blade from her bosom while gazing at Sonia and Lawrence.

"I will cut off my hand in apology to Sonia!" Lorraine declared, raising the blade to hack her left wrist off before bringing it down. Fortunately, Lawrence threw a kick when the blade was about to fall on her palm. His gesture was so abrupt that it flung the knife out of Lorraine's hand.

Lorraine gazed at Lawrence, confused.

Sonia did not expect that Lorraine would offer a hand as penance. Her heart was in her throat during that harrowing moment. Just when she thought all was lost, she heaved a sigh of relief when her father kicked the blade away.

"Offering your hand isn't the only way to make amends," Sonia said as she looked at Lorraine.

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Chapter 1663 Too Light A Sentence

In answer to Lorraine's confused expression, Sonia continued, "Since I was slapped across the face, how about I slap you back, and we'll call it even?"

Lorraine looked at Sonia in disbelief. That's it?

"What's the matter? You don't like the idea?"

"It's not that," Lorraine answered helplessly. "I just think it's too light a punishment."

"We'll make it ten slaps, then," Sonia said before turning toward Lawrence. "Father, I was slapped a few times. Let her slap herself ten times as her punishment."

Although Lawrence agreed that a sentence of that nature was too light, he was unwilling to overrule his daughter's decision.

Upon obtaining Lawrence's assent, Sonia had Lorraine begin her sentence.

"Do it yourself. You can go easy," Sonia muttered when she was close enough to Lorraine.

Sonia's kindness touched Lorraine. Feeling incredibly guilty about the pain she had subjected the former to during the kidnapping, the latter gave herself ten tight slaps.

Sonia frowned at the sight of the red palm prints on Lorraine's fair skin. Is she stupid? I told her to go easy. Why did she hit herself so hard?

"Enough." Lawrence looked at her swollen cheeks. "Let's consider this matter resolved. We won't pursue it anymore."

Lorraine sighed in relief. She knew they had only let her go as easily as that out of respect for Arielle. Because of that, she found her appreciation of Arielle rising. I would still be on the run if it were not for her.

Harvey, who was standing beside Sonia, thought that the woman had gotten away with it too easily. By her hand, Sonia was almost... However, he did not say a word. Only his eyes darkened as he looked at Lorraine.

After Arielle's departure, Lawrence got in his car for his meeting. It was the day Nancy gave her answer, and he was looking forward to seeing if she would concede her power to the new king for the sake of his growth.

The queen mother was the last one to arrive at the conference room. Only upon her arrival did the meeting officially begin.

"Upon consideration, I think your words have merit. Aaron needs to be trained." Nancy swept his gaze across the few people at the meeting table before fixating them on Aaron. "When he was alive, your father was most passionate about our medical industry and had employed many practitioners. You are hereby tasked with the research of medicine. Come up with something and contribute to the people."

Nancy grew at ease the more she spoke. The medical industry was Turlen's weak point. Despite the workforce Dylan had engaged, she felt that nothing much had come of it.

Aaron's gaze darkened. Does Grandma not want me to inherit even a sliver of power by letting me handle medicine? Would I have the time and the authority to handle other matters?

However, it suited him just as well. Aaron planned to oblige her for the time being and take things one step at a time. Eventually, he would take control of all the power.

Aaron raised his voice and said, "I am thrilled and honored to continue Father's legacy. I pledge to improve the quality of medical care in Turlen so that our people will no longer fear any diseases again."

Lawrence initially intended to refute Nancy's words but decided to remain silent after hearing Aaron's. It is good for the king to have his own opinions.

Night descended quickly.

Illuminated by the moonlight, Lorraine handed the flash drive in her hand to the contact person before turning around to leave.

Just as the contact person was about to enter the palace, somebody clapped a hand over her mouth from behind.

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Chapter 1664 Mission Accomplished

Once Lorraine had accomplished her mission, she breathed a sigh of relief and quickly found a place to make a phone call.

"I've already handed the item to the other party. My mission is complete. Please settle the rest of the payment as soon as possible," Lorraine quickly said as soon as the call connected, not waiting for the person on the other end of the line to speak.

Upon hearing that, the Duke narrowed his eyes and hung up. A few seconds later, he transferred the rest of the payment to Lorraine.

Seeing the money come in, Lorraine slipped her phone into her pocket and began walking toward the apartment.

From now on, I will just be Arielle's chauffeur.

Her lips curved into a smile, and her eyes crinkled as that thought crossed her mind.

Meanwhile, Arielle raised the flash drive in her hand and asked, "What do you think is inside?"

Vinson shook his head. I can't guess what it is. All I know is that it can't be anything good.

“Let’s go back and take a look.” As he spoke, he put an arm around Arielle’s shoulders and walked forward. She put the flash drive into her pocket, then started walking while snuggling close to him.

After they returned to the apartment and washed up, Arielle took out the flash drive and plugged it into the laptop. Vinson leaned closer so they could see what was inside together.

It turned out that the flash drive contained technology from Moranta!

They exchanged glances, starting to doubt the identity of Lorraine’s employer.

Who is he? Why did he give something so important to the queen mother? What deal did they strike between them?

Arielle’s first thought was to go and ask Lorraine about her employer. But when she considered that those in that line of work would surely keep their employer’s identity under wraps, she gave up on that thought. They would have to investigate her employer’s identity by themselves.

The person who had contacted Lorraine was Monisha. As the queen mother’s right-hand woman, she was in charge of handling many of the royal affairs.

When Monisha finally stirred in front of the palace gates, she immediately went looking for Lorraine to pass her the flash drive. But no matter how hard she searched, she could not find the flash drive. Instantly knowing something was wrong, she rushed back to report Nancy, not even having time to clean herself up.

“Your Majesty, this is all because of my carelessness. I should’ve gotten more people to go with me.” Monisha kneeled on the floor, overcome with remorse.

She could not believe someone had the audacity to rob her right before the palace gates.

Nancy looked grim. That flash drive was very important.

“Check the surveillance footage and see which direction they went!” Nancy instructed grimly.

With all the surveillance cameras around, I don’t believe they can destroy every single one of them. While Nancy sent someone to check the surveillance cameras, Arielle was also thinking the same thing over at the apartment.

The contents of the flash drive are not just important to the queen mother but also Chanaea. Without a doubt, the queen mother will check the surveillance footage. With that thought in mind, she removed the flash drive. Then she hacked into the surveillance

cameras along the route they had taken and deleted the section of footage that had caught them on camera.

After that, she put away the laptop, and she and Vinson began talking about Aaron.

Leaning into his arms, Arielle murmured, "I struggled before, wondering whether to acknowledge who he is. But now, both of us have no father. And because he fell for the queen mother's trap, it means that he murdered his own father. He's suffering more than me, and my heart can't help but suddenly ache for him. Regardless of whether I acknowledge him, he's my younger brother. The only brother I have related by blood."

Now that my father is gone, it's up to me—his older sister—to protect him. Even if the queen mother wants to push him around, she'll have to go through me.

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Chapter 1665 Defeat The Queen Mother

Vinson held Arielle gently in his arms. He understood the conflict within her and her change of heart.

Planting a kiss on her forehead, he declared in a low voice, "We'll protect him together and defeat the queen mother!"

Arielle nodded. The only reason she had stayed was to dethrone Nancy. She wanted her to rot in jail for the rest of her life.

Although Nancy had instructed someone to check the surveillance footage, the footage from that timeframe appeared to have gotten damaged, as there was nothing to be found.

"That's impossible! Someone must've deleted it. Hurry up and restore the footage," Monisha told the man.

He was Ollie, the hacker they had hired. The queen mother had sought his help previously, but he had failed to resolve the issue. After that, they had gone looking for his senior, Gaston. Alas, no matter how good one is, there is always someone better, and even Gaston could not do anything.

Upon hearing her urging him to hasten, Ollie glanced at her. It was only for a brief moment, but she immediately froze. Hackers were hard to come by. Hence, even Nancy dared not provoke them, let alone Monisha.

Monisha hurriedly apologized, "I'm sorry. I was just too anxious, so my tone was a little..."

Ollie was also well aware of the gravity of the situation, so he did not dwell on it.

As his fingers tapped away on the keyboard, his gaze darkened. There was no way of restoring the surveillance footage. All it displayed was that there was no footage available, and no records existed to indicate that anything had been deleted.

When he told Monisha that, naturally, she did not believe it.

"That's impossible. Somebody really did knock me unconscious at that time. No matter who it was, that person would have to pass by these few roads. If there's no surveillance footage, that must mean it's been deleted," she insisted.

Ollie knew that Monisha would not lie. If he could not restore the footage, that would mean the other party was even more skilled than him.

He frowned. What has been going on recently? Why have so many hackers popped up?

Turning to Monisha, he said, "I'm very sorry. The other hacker's skills are too advanced. I've no way of accessing the surveillance footage."

Inwardly, Monisha seethed with rage as she gazed at him. He hasn't been able to complete a single task the queen mother has asked him to do recently. Are his skills deteriorating?

"I'm going back to report to Her Majesty." With that, she hurried away.

When Nancy heard there was no way of getting the surveillance footage, she was thoroughly disappointed at the hacker she had spent so much money to hire. Seriously, what's the point of keeping him around? Now that the flash drive is missing, I've got to hurry up and contact that person. We struck a deal, so he'll probably offer his help.

Thinking of that, she made a phone call.

Over in Lightspring, a man's expression darkened after he answered Nancy's call. How can they be so incompetent as to lose something that important?

"The hacker I have here can't access the surveillance footage from tonight. Would you be able to find someone on your end to help retrieve the footage?" Nancy asked, her expression solemn.

"I'll get her to contact you later." After saying that, the man ended the call. Then he sent Nancy a phone number.

After receiving the contact information, Nancy had Monisha get in touch with the person.

Monisha approached the palace gates half an hour later, accompanied by her attendants.

At that very moment, Arielle was in the apartment when her phone rang.

“Ms. Moore, we’ve decided to agree to your request after some discussion. The document will arrive at the Turlen palace in the morning the day after tomorrow. Someone will be in touch with you then.”

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Chapter 1666 Are You Blaming Me

Despite knowing it was a yes from them, she was surprised at how efficient they were.

“Got it. Thank you!” “We should be thanking you instead.”

Confused, Vinson asked her what happened after the call ended.

Arielle proceeded to tell him what she had done for the past few days. Vinson had no idea she would accomplish this feat. He couldn’t help but admire her decisiveness.

“Do you not regret it?” he asked.

After all, she had given up eighty percent of her patent to officially gain the diplomatic right to stay here.

“Regret? Of course not,” came Arielle’s calm answer.

She had made up her mind, so there was no point regretting it. Besides, the stuff could benefit the country. Why would she feel bitter over that?

Vinson pulled Arielle into his arms. How lucky am I to have such an understanding wife?

The next day, Nancy summoned Aaron to her study.

She stared at her grandson without any remorse.

“Is anything the matter?” Aaron asked, looking at Nancy.

“Aaron, are you blaming me for what happened?” Nancy asked as she took in his face that was devoid of expression.

Aaron snorted. “Blame you? What for? Should I blame you for using your own grandson to kill your son, or blame you for refusing to relinquish your power?”

“Aaron, is that how you should talk to me?” Nancy demanded icily, her gaze fixed on him.

“Is there something you need from me?” Aaron didn’t want to waste any more time with her.

He’s ready to spread his wings now, huh? Nancy seethed inwardly.

“I’m here to inform you that you’re going to get engaged to Nico next Tuesday.”

Hearing that, Aaron gazed at Nancy intently.

The word “engaged” reminded him of Alicia. He might agree to the engagement if he was getting engaged to Alicia. However, he refused to get engaged to Nico.

“I disagree. I won’t get engaged to her.”

“Aaron, I’m informing you, not asking for your suggestion. You don’t have the right to say no!” Nancy snapped.

Aaron fell silent at her outburst.

He wanted to retort, but he knew he wasn’t capable enough to go against her. Hence, he decided to agree to the engagement and play along with her. He wasn’t getting married to Nico yet, which would give him more time.

With that thought in mind, he lifted his head to look at Nancy and stated, “I agree to the engagement, but on one condition—I get to decide the wedding date.”

Seeing that he accepted the engagement, Nancy agreed to his condition readily. His fiancée was the daughter of Matthew, so he would be digging his own grave and destroying his future if he had the guts to change his mind and back out of the wedding.

Upon learning that Nancy had requested to meet Aaron, Celeste told Miranda to wait outside Nancy’s palace. Miranda led Aaron to Celeste’s palace after he stepped out of Nancy’s study.

“Mother!” Aaron greeted her warmly. They weren’t as distant from each other as they used to be in the past.

A smile nudged at Celeste’s lips when she saw him. My son has finally grown up to be an independent man.

“Aaron, why did Her Majesty summon you?”

Celeste was afraid Nancy would harm Aaron for the sake of her power.

Knowing what she was worried about, Aaron proceeded to tell her why Nancy had summoned him. Celeste’s expression changed slightly when she learned that Nancy wanted Aaron to get engaged to Nico.

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Chapter 1667 At Her Complete Mercy

If it was before, Celeste would have raised both hands in favor of Aaron and Nico’s engagement. After all, Nico’s father was Matthew Nighy, General of the Left. Matthew would definitely help Aaron if they became family.

However, a wave of disgust washed over her when she thought about what had happened that day.

If Aaron marries Nico, will General Matthew help his son-in-law or the woman he slept with? If the queen mother and Aaron go against each other one day, who will General Matthew side with? The queen mother has already slept with General Matthew. Why did she insist on asking Aaron to get married to Nico? What is she up to?

Celeste dared not delve into the matter and stopped her train of thought.

“Mother, this is just an expedient measure. When the time comes, I’ll call off the engagement,” Aaron explained. Fortunately, Nico didn’t want to marry him as well. Otherwise, he would feel guilty for using an innocent young lady to achieve his goals.

Both he and Nico were incapable of doing anything and could only be sitting ducks.

As Aaron had his plan, Celeste relaxed slightly. She narrowed her eyes and fell into deep thought. If the queen mother dares to lay a hand on Aaron, I shall... A menacing glint appeared in her eyes. Aaron is the most important person in my life. I can do anything for him. I don’t mind breaking the law!

“I’m glad you know what to do.”

After Aaron left her study, Nancy told Monisha to announce the engagement to the public.

At the Nighy residence, Melissa was delighted to hear the news of the engagement. Finally, her daughter was going to get married. A weight had been lifted off her

shoulders. She was initially worried that Nico was still hung up over Arielle's bodyguard, but there was no need to worry about that anymore.

Matthew narrowed his eyes when he learned of the news. In the past, he wouldn't have been against Nico getting married to Aaron. In fact, he would have been in favor of it.

However, after he lost control that day, he started suspecting that Nancy had an ulterior motive to order Aaron and Nico to get married. I should find a chance to ask her about her plan. I need to know why she didn't inform me about her decision for them to get married.

Nico immediately rushed home after hearing the news of her engagement. The first thing she did at home was to find her mother. "Mother, I don't want to get engaged to Aaron!"

I want to marry Mr. Knightley. There's no way I can marry Aaron! He may be the king now, but I refuse to marry him. I want to marry the man I love.

"Nico, stop kicking up a fuss. He's the king! He's a great match for you." Melissa furrowed her brows and stared at her daughter in exasperation. His Majesty is a great choice. Why is she this stubborn? Why can't she fall in love with him?

Nico's mouth thinned into a stubborn line as a deep line appeared in the middle of her brows. "Mother, His Majesty is a great man. But no matter how amazing he is, I don't like him!"

"Nico, you and His Majesty are going to get married. The queen mother has already made the announcement, so no one can call off the wedding." Melissa held Nico's hand. "Even if you don't like him now, you can grow to love him after you get married. Love can be developed with time."

Nico lowered her head despondently. The only man I want to marry is Mr. Knightley. Can't my wish come true?

Soon, the news of Aaron and Nico's engagement spread all over the country. Alicia was about to go to lunch at the campus when she heard about it. Without warning, she blacked out instantly. Fortunately, Marianna was right beside her. She caught her before she fell to the ground and brought her to the infirmary on campus.

"Alicia, you..." Marianna seemed hesitant after Alicia regained consciousness.

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Chapter 1668 Do Not Cry

"What happened to me?" Alicia asked as she massaged her temples.

Marianna glanced at her before leaning forward to whisper something in her ear. At once, Alicia's eyes widened in disbelief as her hand flew to her belly. I'm pregnant with Aaron's child? How can that be?

She recalled how she had fainted a while ago.

"Marianna, is His Majesty going to get engaged soon?" Alicia asked softly.

Marianna knew nothing about her relationship with Aaron, so she nodded.

"Yes. The palace has already released an announcement." Marianna arched a brow. "The king is getting a fiancée at a young age. They might be getting married soon. He and the daughter of General Matthew look like the perfect couple. They are a match made in heaven since they have similar backgrounds."

The more Marianna spoke, the paler Alicia's face became.

She bit her lip and felt her heart ached as though it had been pricked with needles.

A match made in heaven, huh? Everyone must think the same way. The more she thought about them, the more upset she got, and tears began to stream down her cheeks endlessly.

Shocked, Marianna asked, "What's wrong? Are you not feeling well?"

Shaking her head, Alicia sat up from the bed. "Please help excuse me from class. I want to head back home to get some rest."

Marianna nodded, for it didn't seem that Alicia could continue attending classes for the day.

Instead of returning to her grandfather's house, Alicia went to the apartment she shared with Aaron. She glanced at the apartment she had painstakingly decorated and felt as if someone had stabbed her heart with a knife.

Brushing her hand across the little decors bought to decorate the apartment, she was reminded of the time she had spent with Aaron here.

"Aaron, I used to think that I won't leave you even after you get married as long as you allow me to stay by your side. Alas, I can't even take it anymore when you're only getting engaged," she muttered under her breath as tears rolled down her cheeks.

She had thought she could share Aaron with another woman, but it was the opposite.

Sobbing quietly, she entered their bedroom and buried herself under the covers. Hugging the covers, she took in the scent unique to Aaron.

After having lunch with Celeste, Aaron busied himself with work. It was much later when he learned that the news of his engagement with Nico had spread throughout Turlen. His brows knitted together as he wondered if Alicia had seen it, too.

He grabbed his phone and drove to the apartment to wait for Alicia's return. To his surprise, he opened the door and saw her shoes at the entrance.

He glanced at his watch and frowned. She's back this early.

Then he took his shoes and coat off before hanging his coat on the rack. After taking one look at the empty house, he headed to the bedroom, opened the door, and saw Alicia sleeping with the covers in her arms.

He halted in his tracks, then tiptoed into the bedroom and shut the door softly. He went to the bed and bent down to get a good look at Alicia. Noticing that the corners of her eyes were wet, he patted her cheek tenderly.

Alicia's eyes snapped open when his palm landed on her cheek. Tears escaped her eyes when she saw the man standing before the bed.

"Aaron!" she called out and sat up in bed. Throwing herself into his arms, she took a sniff of his familiar scent.

Aaron had no idea how to console her. He patted her head and said gruffly, "Don't cry."

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Chapter 1669 Inviting Arielle

Alicia wept without a word and clung to him in desperation as she inhaled his fragrance greedily. Soon, this man will no longer be mine.

"If you want to break up with me, I'll give you some money..."

As Alicia was crying, Aaron knew she had found out about the engagement. Even if Aaron didn't get engaged or married to someone else, he couldn't give her what she wanted. Thus, he thought it was the perfect chance to let her go.

Her voice hoarse, Alicia said, "I don't want your money!"

Alicia didn't get together with him to get his money. She worked hard to pay for her school fees and living expenses, so she didn't need his money.

"Then what do you want? I'll do my best to fulfill your wishes."

I want you. All I want is you! Alicia screamed silently. However, she didn't say it out loud, as she knew what the consequences would be. Thus, she remained silent.

Releasing her grip on Aaron, she looked at him and threaded her arms around his neck. "Take me!" She then proffered her lips to him.

This time, she was more enthusiastic than before. Her arms roamed around Aaron's body, igniting his desire. Lust soon fogged Aaron's mind. He pressed his lips to hers almost forcefully and pinned her beneath him. His warm hands slipped underneath her clothes, leaving her breathless with his touches.

The intimate session only ended past nine at night. Alicia took a quick shower and fell into a deep sleep.

The following day, she woke up to discover Aaron was gone. There was a blank check on the bedside table that Aaron had left so she could fill in the amount herself. Flashing a slight smile, Alicia placed the check underneath a book.

Alicia took one last glance around the tastefully decorated bedroom before she packed up her stuff. She then placed the key on the table and left without looking back.

In the palace, Nancy slammed the table angrily after receiving the file from her secretary.

Nancy had issued a warrant for Arielle, but the latter had made herself a diplomatic technology ambassador to stay in Turlen rightfully. As a result, she had to protect Arielle and ensure she stayed safe in Turlen.

She's quite competent, huh?

Despite her fury, Nancy had to do as the file said. This was a law of the country, and she had to abide by it.

She ordered her secretary to retract the warrant and claimed she had made a mistake. Arielle wasn't a spy but was, in fact, a diplomatic technology ambassador.

The secretary did as told and quickly retracted the warrant against Arielle.

Nancy glanced at the name on the file, and her expression darkened.

In usual circumstances, the country's leader should meet someone like Arielle. She didn't want to meet Arielle. However, Arielle's new identity had been announced to the public. The government officials would express their displeasure if she refused to meet Arielle.

After pondering briefly, she told her secretary to contact Arielle to invite her to dinner at the palace.

Arielle agreed to attend dinner when she received the call. Worried, Vinson offered to tag along with her as her husband. They wouldn't be putting up any disguises this time.

Of course, many important government officials and their family members were invited as well.

At seven in the evening, Arielle and Vinson stepped into the palace once again.

Everyone was dumbfounded when Arielle showed up holding Vinson's hand. Isn't this Dr. Moore? Isn't she dead?

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Chapter 1670 He Is My Husband

Students from the medical school came to her to ask her about it, and she explained she had faked her death to find out the culprit who wanted her dead.

They were delighted to see Arielle alive and well. Some even asked if she would return to the medical school to teach them again. Arielle said that Turlen had invited over ten doctors from Chanaea who would teach them after they learned the Turlenese language. She told them to be patient.

It was obvious that Arielle wasn't planning on teaching them at the medical school anymore. Despite their disappointment, they felt lucky that new teachers would be teaching them soon.

"Ms. Moore, he is..." A bold student asked about Vinson.

Arielle admitted frankly, "He's my husband."

Everyone was surprised to learn that Arielle was married at such a young age. They offered her their best wishes.

Holding Vinson's arm, Arielle entered the venue under the server's lead.

The dinner was held for Arielle, so Nancy, Celeste, Arielle, Vinson, and Aaron were seated at the main table together.

Nancy and Celeste had to smile at Arielle, as she now had a new identity. However, their smiles were forced. Arielle couldn't be bothered. She had agreed to come so she could get to know more people using her identity and be of help to Aaron one day.

Aaron glanced at Arielle and Vinson without a word. He was no longer hostile to Vinson, but his heart clenched in agony when he looked at Arielle. The woman he loved was, in fact, his biological sister. That was an ironic fact.

Despite his anguish, he remained expressionless.

Arielle narrowed her eyes and stared at Nancy. She wanted to take a good look at the woman who was cruel enough to use her grandson to kill her son.

Perhaps her gaze was too sharp, for Nancy's gaze also landed on her almost immediately. Arielle didn't look away. The only person who would feel guilty was Nancy. Arielle did nothing against her conscience, so she wasn't about to look away.

Arielle met Nancy's eyes boldly. Nancy was momentarily flustered when she realized how sharp Arielle's gaze was.

Why is she staring at me as though she wants to gobble me alive?

Nancy was plagued with various speculations when Arielle slowly looked away. She picked up a glass on the table calmly and sipped the red wine.

Celeste had been at odds with Arielle. After learning that Arielle was Dylan's daughter, she was filled with resentment toward Arielle and her mother. She assumed they had stolen Dylan's heart and were the reason he refused to love her all these years.

However, her hatred faded into thin air when she discovered Arielle's mother had known Dylan back in Chanaea. She was, in fact, the one who had stolen Dylan away from Arielle's mother.

Still, she couldn't bring herself to like Arielle. Aaron used to love Arielle romantically, and she had seen Aaron gazing at Arielle just mere moments ago with grief-filled eyes.

It wasn't Arielle's fault, but Celeste blamed her for it.

Arielle had thought Nancy would do something during this dinner. However, to her surprise, the dinner ended on a pleasant note.

Stepping out of the palace, Arielle and Vinson were about to leave when someone stopped them.

“Dr. Moore...”