

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1671

### Chapter 1671 She Is My Wife

Arielle was peeved when she realized who it was. Why is it her again?

“Dr. Moore, aren’t you married to Mr. Knightley? Who is this man?” Nico demanded as she glared at Arielle.

After Nancy’s secretary released the announcement, she knew that the woman who married Knightley was Arielle in disguise.

Never in her wildest dreams did she expect that Arielle would show up with another man today. This man was better and more charming than Knightley. She would’ve fallen for this man if she wasn’t in love with Knightley.

“My husband, of course,” came Arielle’s answer.

Feeling outrageous, Nico snapped, “Dr. Moore, how could you be this shameless? You’re married to Mr. Knightley but got involved with another man. You’re really—”

“Who gave you the right to talk to my wife like that?” Vinson growled as he directed a hostile glare at Nico.

Nico was shocked when she heard his voice. This voice... This voice belongs to...

“You’re Mr. Knightley!”

Her surprise quickly turned to disappointment. They are both Chanaeans. Are they married for real? Is there no more hope for me? Do I really have to marry Aaron?

“Nico, you’re Aaron’s fiancée, so please mind your attitude and stay away from my husband.” Having said that, Arielle left with Vinson.

Nico hated being addressed as Aaron’s fiancée, but she couldn’t get rid of it. She stood rooted to the spot and balled up her fists as she stared at their retreating figures. A while later, she scowled and strode away.

Time flew by quickly, and it was soon the day of Aaron and Nico’s engagement. Aaron was the king, and Nico was the daughter of a general. Their lavish engagement party created an uproar all over the country.

Many guests were invited to the party, and countless luxury cars could be seen entering the hotel.

Arielle arrived at the hotel to attend Aaron's engagement party with Vinson as she had been sent an invitation card.

She wasn't optimistic about their relationship, for Nico was obviously in love with Vinson. She had texted Aaron and asked him if he loved Nico a while ago. If he didn't like her, she would try her best to stop them from getting engaged.

However, he had told her to stay out of his business. As he had his plan, Arielle couldn't well butt into his business.

This time, she wanted to see Aaron getting engaged on behalf of her father. No matter what he would do, she wanted to witness it on behalf of their father.

However, her confusion heightened when she saw Aaron scowling through the whole process.

Why did he agree to this when he didn't want to get engaged to Nico? Did the queen mother threaten him?

Arielle's expression darkened. If the queen mother did threaten him, I will do whatever I can to call off their engagement. I only have one little brother, and I want him to be happy.

At the engagement party, Nico narrowed her eyes when she spotted Arielle and Vinson showing up together.

"Aaron, I need to touch up my makeup. I'll be right back," she said. Without waiting for a reply, she spun on her heels and left.

"What are you doing?"

The sudden voice caused Nico's hands to tremble, and some of the white powder fell onto the table.

Turning over her shoulder, she relaxed when she spotted Aaron standing behind her.

"Why are you here?"

"Who is this drink for?" Aaron pinned her with a withering stare.

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1672**

Chapter 1672 Not In Service

Nico glanced at him and replied nonchalantly, "It's not for you!"

Aaron scowled. "Nico, if you dare to lay a hand on her and her husband, I'll make sure you pay for your actions!" Nico's expression changed.

Never mind if he didn't want her to harm Arielle. He loved Arielle, so she could understand his feelings.

However, there was no reason for him to ask her not to harm Knightley.

"Aaron, don't you want Arielle for yourself?" Nico met his gaze. "Don't you love her? Why don't we work together to—"

"Nico, that's all in the past. Don't forget that it's our engagement party today. If you act recklessly today, I won't be able to protect you, let alone your father," Aaron warned.

Nico scowled indignantly. "Aaron, what do you mean by that?"

"I can't say no to our marriage. Do you think you can handle the consequences of messing things up?"

Nico's heart sank. She didn't mind being punished, but she couldn't risk affecting her father. As Aaron watched, she poured the spiked drink into the dustbin and marched toward the hall.

Only then did Aaron feel more at ease.

He was afraid he couldn't convince Nico to change her mind or that she would try to harm Arielle and Vinson behind his back.

No matter who she tries to hurt, Arielle will be the one suffering in the end. I can't let Arielle get hurt. I need to protect her on behalf of Father.

Back in the hall, Nico spotted Arielle holding Vinson's arms as everyone praised them for being a match made in heaven. Frustrated, she put on a sullen look. Melissa, who had been watching her the entire time, felt her head throb at how unhappy her daughter looked.

She gave her a little tug and whispered in her ear, "Nico, smile. If the queen and the queen mother saw you, they might think you're upset at the royal family."

Smile? How can I smile when Arielle and Vinson look so happy?

Nico had wanted to drug Knightley so she could end up in bed with him. That way, she wouldn't have to marry Aaron. Alas, Aaron had caught her in the act.

His warning had made her back off.

“All right,” she grumbled.

Despite her anguish, Nico knew her family had to come first.

“Mother, you should keep Father company. Aaron and I shall toast the guests,” Nico said and forced a smile. Seeing that, Melissa finally left her alone. She had come over to remind Nico, as she was afraid Nico didn’t want to get engaged to Aaron and would end up causing a stir.

The engagement party ended at ten at night. Instead of heading back to Paelsford Manor, Aaron went to the apartment near the campus. He had been busy and hadn’t seen Alicia for the past few days.

He got engaged to Nico today. Afraid that Alicia would be upset, he decided to stop by and pay her a visit.

Opening the door, he noticed a layer of dust inside the bedroom. It had been vacant for some time.

His face changed abruptly as he whipped out his phone to call Alicia.

However, a robotic sound told him that the number he dialed wasn’t in service.

How could her number not be in service?

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1673**

### **Chapter 1673 Failing To Find Her**

He immediately dialed Clement’s number but got the same notification. Realizing something had gone horribly wrong, he strode toward the bedroom.

He opened the bedroom door and flung the doors to the closet open. Alicia’s clothes were gone, but the check he had left behind that day was still in its original spot.

He gripped the check so hard that his veins bulged. Taking a deep breath, he fished out his phone and made a call. “Find out where Alicia is now.”

He then hung up and sat on the edge of the bed with his brows furrowed.

Aaron had no idea he would come home one day to see all traces of Alicia wiped out of the apartment. He thought she would always be there whenever he returned.

His subordinate was quick. Less than twenty minutes later, Alicia’s information was sent to him.

Alicia majored in economics. She had a grandfather, father, stepmother, and two half-siblings. Last Wednesday, she took a two-year leave of absence from the university.

Aaron's expression was as dark as thunder. He didn't expect to hear that at all. At once, he ordered his subordinate to find out where Alicia had gone to.

After hanging up, he stared out the window blankly. He had no idea Alicia would leave him without even leaving any letter behind.

"Alicia, have you ever loved me?" Aaron mumbled as he shut his eyes. Images of Alicia smiling adorably, acting sensibly, crying sadly, and being like a virtuous wife popped up in his mind.

How did I lose her? Why does my heart hurt?

He got up, walked to the window, and stood there silently. Then, pulling out his lighter, he lit a cigarette and stared at the city lights, his heart cold.

Alicia was staring at the stars in the sky outside her wooden shed on an island. "Aaron, do you know I've left the apartment? Do you know I've canceled my phone number? And that I've asked for a two-year leave of absence from university? You're getting engaged today. I wish you all happiness!"

The thought of a woman eating with him, sleeping with him on the same bed, and giving birth to his child went through Alicia's heart like an iron shard.

I wish I could ignore everything else and stay with him, but I can't be this selfish. Aaron has just acceded to the throne. He needs support and help from the rich and powerful. The future queen's father is a powerful general. I can't get in Aaron's way. I need to stay away from him and watch him be happy.

She touched her belly and whispered, "Aaron, I'll give birth to our child and bring him up."

But this poor child is going to be fatherless.

Aaron had no idea of her plan, let alone know that she was pregnant with his child. If he had known, he would've protected her and agreed to let her give birth to the child.

In fact, he wished to have a blissful family with his own children. Right now, he was infuriated by Alicia's disappearance.

"You can't find her? Not even from any transportation information?" Aaron's expression turned grim. "You must find her no matter what."

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1674**

## Chapter 1674 The Consequences Of Angering Her

Two days later, Monisha came to Nancy with a smile on her lips. "Your Majesty, the surveillance footage has been recovered."

"Really?" Nancy had lost all hope, so she brightened up at the news. "When was it recovered? Did you see who the culprit was?"

"Just a while ago. I came here straight away to report the good news to you and didn't get to see it yet," Monisha replied. Nancy immediately urged, "Come, let's go together."

She couldn't wait to find out who was bold enough to rob her right before the palace gates and even hack into the internet to delete the surveillance footage of the incident.

Together with Monisha and the servant, Nancy went to the control room to check the surveillance footage.

There, Monisha introduced Linda to Nancy.

Even the Duke had to show Nancy respect, let alone Linda.

"Your Majesty," Linda greeted Nancy with a bow.

"Mm." Nancy gazed at her regally. "I heard that the surveillance footage has been restored."

"Yes, it has been restored," Linda confirmed coolly.

She had assumed that restoring the surveillance footage wouldn't take long. To her surprise, she had to work for several days to fix it. Most importantly, the people inside the footage were the same people the Duke wanted to kill. She would've reported the matter to the Duke if she wasn't in the palace.

"Show them to me!" Nancy ordered.

Linda clicked on the computer, and the surveillance footage showing various angles appeared on the screen.

"Do you know who they are?" Linda asked as she zoomed in.

Nancy inched nearer and frowned when she realized who it was. So Arielle and Vinson were the ones who took the flash drive away from Monisha. They must be the ones who wiped out the surveillance footage, too!

She recalled how she had failed to restore the surveillance footage even after spending tons of money hiring the best hackers and frowned in displeasure. How are they so

capable? Does that mean they were the ones who sent the photos to my computer? Were they also the ones who make the images viral online previously?

Nancy's scowl deepened, and the surrounding temperature dropped.

"D\*mn it!" Nancy slammed the table with her fist when she recalled how humiliated she was when the photos were leaked.

Monisha had no idea Nancy would blow her top in front of someone else. "Your Majesty," she reminded urgently.

"Thanks for this," Nancy thanked Linda gratefully. If not for Linda, it would have taken ages for her to find out the culprit behind this.

Linda shook her head calmly. It was her job, so she didn't deserve Nancy's gratitude.

"If that's all, I shall take my leave now." She didn't get to rest well for the past few days as she had been busy restoring the surveillance footage.

Nancy nodded and ordered Monisha to arrange for the chauffeur to give Linda a ride home.

Monisha ensured Linda got into the car before returning to the control room. Nancy was gone, so she hurried back to Nancy's place.

"D\*mn it! I will never let them off the hook!" Nancy huffed when she was back in her room.

Arielle was a Chanaean diplomat under their protection, but she refused to let Arielle off the hook. I must arrest and torture her so that she knows the consequences of angering me.

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1675**

### Chapter 1675 Living Hell

When Monisha returned, Nancy shot her an icy glare. "Monisha, get someone to seize Arielle. I want to make her life a living hell!"

I can't believe a young girl fooled me easily! I've never been this aggrieved! The more Nancy thought about it, the angrier she got. She wanted nothing more than to kill Arielle right then and there.

"Your Majesty, please calm down," Monisha said hastily. "It won't be appropriate for you to lay a finger on her with her current identity."

Nancy knew she was right, but she couldn't take it anymore.

Arielle humiliated me. It's all her fault. I want her dead!

"I can't take this in silence!" Nancy snapped irritably. "Then get someone to teach her a lesson. I won't be able to sleep until she has been taught a lesson!"

Monisha knew Nancy had relented, so she didn't have another choice other than to nod in agreement. Back in her room, she made the call. A while later, she came out and told Nancy that her order had been relayed. It would take a few days to carry out her mandate.

They needed time to find out Arielle's address and usual routes.

Nancy wanted to teach Arielle a lesson immediately, but she knew it was impossible. Thus, she tamped down her frustration. I'll be patient for a few more days if Arielle gets what she deserves.

"Your Majesty, they've failed again. This time, they want smaller subjects," Monisha whispered in Nancy's ear.

Nancy's expression changed slightly. I've given them so many subjects to experiment on. Why did they fail yet again?

"Hurry up and send someone to get a few more before sending them over. Tell them to use the subjects slowly," Nancy commanded sternly.

Monisha nodded and returned to her room to carry out Nancy's order.

Three days later, news of the kidnapping of an eight-month-old baby boy caused an uproar online. The netizens in Turlen were shocked to learn about that and flooded the internet with comments.

Oh, dear. What is going on? This is the first news I've read today. I hope the baby will be safe!

Poor baby. Please be safe!

I'm scared. My baby is around his age, too. Who kidnapped this little boy?

Hopefully, he'll be home safe and sound soon.

Please let him be safe. His parents must be anxious!

The kidnapper who kidnapped him must be arrested and sent to jail!

That's too light a punishment. He must be sentenced to death immediately!

In the palace, Monisha reported the news to Nancy when she read it online.

"Ask someone to put a lid on the news," Nancy ordered icily.

She feared the dire consequences that would ensue should that incident blow out of proportion.

"Your Majesty, they said one subject isn't enough. They want five more," Monisha said, looking troubled.

Nancy snarled, "Tell them to wait!"

"They want the subjects in two days," Monisha added.

They are forcing me into a corner! How can I find five more subjects in two days? Everyone is talking about the kidnapping. How can I do this right now?

Narrowing her eyes, she summoned Monisha and whispered something in her ear. Comprehension dawned on Monisha as she flashed a smile and exited the room.