

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1686

Chapter 1686 Are You Angry

Sonia was stunned, not expecting Arielle to say that. "Ari, are you angry?" Sonia asked hesitantly. I like having Arielle as a friend, and I don't want this to ruin things between us.

A hint of a smile appeared on Arielle's lips when she heard the hesitation in Sonia's voice. "Why would I be angry? Of course, I'm not! It's just that I think no matter how you go about this matter, there'll still be potential dangers."

If we're too late, they will have already conducted experiments with the boy. However, it might prompt the other party to resort to desperate measures if we raise such a commotion while searching for the boy. In truth, there are dangers to both methods. I'm only human, not a god. I've no way of predicting what the other party is thinking about or will do.

Sonia was also well aware that it was a tricky situation. Hence, she said, "I understand. I'll tell them what you said."

Later, Sonia explained everything to Bella and told the latter to relay it to her elder sister.

Worried that the child would be in danger, Bella's sister said to let the police help with the search.

On the surface, it appeared as though Arielle did not involve herself in the matter.

Nonetheless, she continued following the updates on the matter in private, even making an anonymous post online to remind everyone to keep a close eye on their children. In truth, it would not have mattered if she had not posted that. Parents were alarmed after what happened to the boy and were very vigilant. There was no way they would let anyone with malicious intentions get their hands on their children.

Just then, Vinson came over and informed her that the people she brought in had almost finished learning Turlenese. Hence, she could start getting them to build a relationship network to help with the search.

When he mentioned that, she suddenly remembered the doctors she had recruited. Having a flash of inspiration, she contacted the unmarried young man immediately. He's the youngest among the doctors, his family is poor, and his parents are ill. The reason he's here is to earn money to pay for his parents' treatment back home.

"Vinson, those who took the boy want to conduct experiments on him. Hence, they must require doctors. I'll go onto the dark web later and check whether they're hiring doctors."

If they are, I'm planning to send in my resume along with that of the youngest doctor among the bunch to apply for the job," Arielle told him after getting in touch with the doctor in question.

When he heard that, he immediately became worried.

Only a ruthless person would conduct experiments on a child, so he was not agreeable to her putting herself in danger.

"It'll be fine. Don't forget that I've memorized the Mill family's medical manuscripts," she reassured him. With that in hand, why should I fear those people? I could probably wipe them out in seconds. However, that's only for emergencies. The priority is to find evidence of their crime and send them to prison.

Vinson was still concerned despite her reassurances, but he knew he had no way of deterring her.

Hugging her, he said, "You must be careful!"

Arielle looked at him somewhat helplessly. We haven't even applied for the job yet, but he's already acting like this. If we get the job, he'll probably worry himself sick! Nonetheless, it still makes me happy to know he's concerned about me.

The feeling of being cared for and missed by someone warmed the cockles of her heart.

She placed her arms around his neck and said, "If I do get the job, I promise I'll come back safely, even if it's for your sake."

Meanwhile, someone commanded, "Linda, keep a close eye on them and report to me no matter what happens!"

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Chapter 1687 She Used To Be With Duke

After thinking it over for a few days, Linda reported the situation at Arielle's and Vinson's to Duke. She had not intended to do so initially. After all, Duke had abandoned her. However, she had been by his side for five years, and in the end, she could not help but tell him everything.

In truth, she harbored hopes that he would ask her to return. She had been with him for five years, and during that period, she had been the only one by his side. However, the call ended up dealing her a more terrible blow than she had ever imagined.

After he spoke, she heard the sound of lustful cries and panting on the other end of the line before she could respond.

“Got it!” she cried out. There was a pang of pain in the depths of her heart as she ended the call. Then, she slid down into a crouching position and hugged her knees.

At that moment, Mark opened the door and came in carrying a big bag of snacks. When he saw her crouched on the floor, he hurried forward immediately.

Anxious yet afraid she would find him annoying, he asked cautiously, “W-What’s wrong? Are you feeling unwell?”

She slowly raised her head when she heard his voice, and his heart ached when he saw her tear-stained face.

Reaching out a hand, he clumsily tucked her hair behind her ears, then gently wiped away her tears. “Linda, no matter what happens, I’m here for you.”

After uttering those words uncertainly, he thought she would be disgusted by them. But to his surprise, she threw herself into his arms. He could not help feeling somewhat nervous, not knowing whether to hug her or not.

“Do you love me?” Linda asked as she wrapped her arms around his neck.

Mark nodded. He had fallen head over heels in love with her the moment he laid eyes on her that day.

When Linda saw him nod, she tightened her arms around his neck and raised her lips to his. That action caused him to lose all control. Heaven knows how often I’ve thought about this feeling since that time in the car.

Mark picked her up in his arms in one swift motion. They kissed as they undressed, then he placed her on the bed and pinned her down with his body. Looking into her eyes, he murmured, “It’s not too late to change your mind.”

He did not want her to regret it afterward.

Linda did not say anything. Instead, she placed her hands behind his head and pressed her lips against his.

That meant she would not regret it!

Having gotten her answer, Mark lowered his head and kissed her hungrily...

After indulging in their carnal desires to their hearts’ content, Mark gazed at the woman next to him and asked in a low voice, “Linda, will you be my girlfriend?”

He did not mind that she used to be with Duke. All he cared about was whether she would end up as his woman.

She remained silent. Getting up, she lit a cigarette and stood by the window, gazing out at the moon.

His heart sank a little when he saw that. Picking up a bathrobe, he got up and went over to Linda. Then, he draped the bathrobe over her and hugged her from behind.

“I’ll treat you well,” he murmured softly.

Linda turned to look at him. “Mark, you should find someone who can make you happy—”

“Linda, I only want you!” he cut in before she could finish her sentence.

If it’s not with her, I don’t plan to date anyone.

“Are you serious? You don’t mind that I was with Duke for five years?”

Seeing him nod, she stubbed out her cigarette and looked at him. “All right. From now on, you’re my boyfriend.”

Over at a base somewhere, Torsten gazed down at the child with a slight frown.

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Chapter 1688 Look For More Doctors

“Norma! How did this child get a fever while under your care?” Torsten questioned in a displeased tone while turning around with furrowed brows.

Hearing that the child was unwell, Norma immediately put her phone down and reached for his forehead. He does have a fever—a pretty high one at that.

Yet, she glanced at the boy. “Is he intellectually challenged? Why is he still sitting here and playing when he’s got such a high fever? He never even cried,” she commented with a frown.

The professor’s face clouded over as he heard that. Intellectually challenged? The kid’s just fine! I ran tests on him myself. He’s healthy and will be the perfect experimental subject, but I’m going to get skewed results if I conduct the experiments on him now.

“He’s perfectly normal,” Torsten huffed. “Quick, go get some medication that will lower his fever.”

The child’s fever was so high that there were no other suitable methods to reduce his body temperature.

Moreover, since they didn't have any medication for children here, they would have to buy some at a pharmacy.

Norma looked visibly upset. How dare he talk to me like that? Am I not a professor too? Despite her indignation, the woman did as told. Nothing else could be done, given that they were the only ones here.

After returning from the pharmacy and giving the boy his medication, she turned to Torsten and suggested, "There's only the two of us here. We can't manage everything on our own. How about we hire a few more doctors?"

"Hire more doctors?" The man frowned. "That won't do. What if—"

"But we're going to need more subjects. How will we cope when we bring in more kids?" Norma emphasized.

Sure, I can conduct the experiments, but looking after children? No way. Besides, not every kid is as quiet and obedient as this one here. We don't just need more doctors. We need young doctors who have the energy to deal with children. An old lady like me just isn't fit for the job.

Yet, the professor remained firm on his decision.

These experiments are supposed to be top-secret. What if someone we hire ends up exposing our plans? If that happens, not even Turlen's lawyers will be able to save us.

"We can't hire more help, Norma," he reiterated. "We're screwed if word about what we're doing gets out. Don't forget that people are still out there looking for this kid."

"We can just hire those who are willing to take part in these experiments. I'm sure those who'd do it are just as interested. If they try anything funny, we'll make them our next test subjects."

With that, Torsten had nothing to say in objection.

"Do what you want," he snapped before leaving to continue working on his experiments.

Seeing that, Norma gleefully took out her laptop, opened the dark web, and began posting some job openings.

Back in her apartment, Arielle had been keeping a close eye on all the job postings available on the dark web. After coming across the latest one, she spent some time looking into it before confirming her target.

Then, she submitted her own specially-made resume and got William Heaton, a young doctor she had recruited, to do the same.

After William was done, the two of them began awaiting a response.

However, Arielle soon grew anxious after not receiving any feedback in the following two days.

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Chapter 1689 Hired

Did we not get the job? Are they that stringent? Just as the woman contemplated what else she could do, her phone rang briefly.

She then hastily checked the e-mail she had just received. "Vinson! I got the job!" Arielle squealed with delight.

Thinking he hadn't heard her, she dashed into the kitchen where he was. "I got the job, Vinson! Now I can save that kid!" While she was thrilled, the man remained silent as he made dinner.

Although he had decided to give Arielle his support, he couldn't help but worry about her safety, especially since he couldn't be with her.

Noticing Vinson's dismay, the woman wrapped her arms around his waist from behind and pressed her face against his back.

"Don't worry about me, Vinson. Think of this as a way to build good karma for our future child."

Vinson turned off the stove, removed Arielle's hands on his waist, and turned around to look at her. "I don't need you to build karma for anyone. No one matters to me more than you do."

He didn't care if it was their child or someone else's; no one was more important to him than Arielle. In fact, he would willingly take her place in anything she wanted to do.

Hearing that, Arielle threw herself into his arms. This man always caught her by surprise with his sudden proclamations of love.

"I know you're worried about me, but I'll take good care of myself."

She didn't know what else to say to him. I have to go no matter what since I'll be killing two birds with one stone. I can save the children and gather more evidence to bring the queen mother down.

“Remember to contact me every day.” Aware that he could do nothing to change her mind, Vinson pulled her closer. “Tell me what’s going on no matter what it is. I can help you whenever you need me.”

It was about time he made use of the people he had brought over.

As Arielle prepared to leave, she grew anxious at the thought of Aaron still being imprisoned and gave Lawrence a call.

“Princess!”

“You don’t have to look for the kids, General Lawrence. I’ll be handling that. What matters right now is Aaron. The queen mother’s holding him captive inside the palace. Could you find a way to get her to release him?”

“I’ll figure something out.”

After hanging up, Lawrence walked around his study in circles while deep in thought. Then, someone crossed his mind. Matthew’s going to be King Aaron’s father-in-law. It’s perfectly reasonable to get him to talk to the queen mother.

At the thought of that, he quickly dialed Matthew’s number and explained the situation.

The latter was shocked to learn that Nancy had imprisoned Aaron, and he narrowed his eyes. What on earth is she up to? Is she doing this because she still wants to be the queen?

Matthew spoke to his wife briefly before heading for the palace.

Nancy was elated to see him and sent all her servants away.

“Matthew! What are you doing here? Have you had lunch?” she exclaimed while reaching for his hand, only for him to avoid her.

He couldn’t do anything to hurt his wife again.

“Did you imprison the king, Your Majesty?” the man asked after stepping back and maintaining a one-meter distance from her.

Nancy stared at him with a grim expression. I made sure everyone kept this a secret. How did he find out?

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“Nico and His Majesty have been engaged for a while now, so I thought of letting them go on a trip together to spend more time with each other, but Nico told me she couldn’t reach him.

That’s how I came to this assumption,” Matthew explained candidly, aware that the woman was wary of him from how she looked at him. Upon hearing that, Nancy kept her doubts away. Still, this was but a small matter not even worth mentioning.

While gazing at Matthew, she recalled how he had refused to be near her again, and that made her feel especially discontented. Seeing how well he treated Melissa filled her with jealousy. I’m supposed to be the one he loves, not some other woman!

“We’ll talk about their trip another time,” the woman stated coldly, refusing to let Aaron out.

Matthew fell silent as he remembered Lawrence’s words.

“You’ll lose the public’s support if you keep him locked up like that. He’s our king.”

Nancy’s eyes lit up as she heard his response.

“Are you worried about me, Matthew?” she asked, walking toward him.

Not waiting for a reply, she leaped into the man’s arms. “I knew it. You still care about me.”

There was no way a man who only had eyes for her all these years would simply fall out of love like that.

It’s all Arielle’s fault. Those photos she released made him jealous, but I’m in the wrong too. He wouldn’t have been upset with me if I’d given him just a bit of what he wanted.

A familiar scent wafted into Matthew’s nostrils. The woman still smelled the same after all these years, although he was no longer as easily roused as he used to be.

“Don’t do this, Your Majesty,” he warned while pushing her away gently. “It’d be trouble if anyone were to see us.”

She might not care, but the man didn’t want his wife at home to be heartbroken anymore.

Whatever had happened previously was the first time—and the last. He couldn’t cross the line again.

“I’ve sent every single one of them away. Nobody will see us.”

Nancy assumed that he had pushed her aside just because he didn't want to get caught, so she threw herself into his arms again.

"Why do you keep pushing me away these days, Matthew?" she asked, grabbing onto the hands that tried to shove her and placing one of them over her heart. "It hurts over here. It hurts so much because of you."

Tears trickled down her face onto Matthew's chest.

"Your Majesty—"

"Call me Nancy, Matthew. I like it when you call me that," the woman muttered, kissing him on the neck.

The man immediately tensed up before pushing her and stepping back again.

"Do you really have to push me away like this, Matthew?"

Nancy gazed at him with her eyes full of tears, looking fragile yet headstrong at the same time—just like how she was in her younger days.

"It's best if we stay away from each other, Your Majesty," Matthew asserted despite feeling his heart soften. I only came here to tell her to release the king, not to do this!

How could he not feel anything toward her when seeing her like this?

She was the woman he had loved for decades, after all.

"Do you enjoy seeing me upset? I love you, Matthew. I've fallen for you," Nancy declared, turning away from him in despair. Matthew was instantly heartbroken to see that, and he walked up to pull her into a soft embrace. "Nancy..."