

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1746

Chapter 1746 No Tricks

Sticking close to the wall, Arielle narrowed her eyes as the curiosity within her began to grow. “You had better not try anything funny. Otherwise...”

Although he didn't finish his sentence, Nancy was well aware of what he was trying to convey. She was taken aback by how sensitive the Duke was, and her expression drastically changed, for she indeed had other plans in mind.

Unfortunately, he had seen through her before she could set them in motion.

Suppressing the discontent within her, Nancy reassured the Duke in an obsequious tone, “You're just overthinking it. Why would I renege on our deal, especially when I'm being hunted by the current king? I'm not in a position to do such a thing at all. Don't let your imagination run wild. I'm not going to try anything funny.”

The Duke simply responded by giving her the side-eye.

“Good that you know.”

With that, the Duke left her room.

After he closed the door behind him, Nancy was so enraged that she would've swept the glass of water in front of her away if Monisha hadn't stopped her.

“Your Majesty, I understand that you're angry, but you have to bear with it for the sake of the bigger picture.” Holding Nancy's hand, Monisha continued, “We still have to rely on the Duke now. If he hears you breaking the glass, the consequences aren't something we can afford to bear right now.”

Monisha's words snapped Nancy out of her rage. Nonetheless, she couldn't deny the anger she felt.

How can I, the queen mother of Turlen, fall into such dire circumstances?

Closing her eyes, she felt hatred eating away at her heart.

“Aaron, if you hadn't locked me up, none of this would have happened. I'm definitely not going to let you get away with it,” Nancy muttered through her gritted teeth.

At that moment, she hated Aaron's guts. If he hadn't thrown her into prison, she wouldn't have needed to ask the Duke for help, let alone lose half of her firearms.

Setting aside their monetary worth, the firearms could have helped her make a comeback. However, they were now...

Consequently, she had all the reasons to despise Aaron.

Monisha, well aware of Nancy's resentment of Aaron, also felt that he had gone overboard. At the end of the day, she's still his grandmother and the person who raised him. How could he have done this to her?

"Monisha, take this item as a symbol of my authority to them tonight and tell them to prepare half of the firearms for the Duke to collect two days later," Nancy instructed as she took out a key-shaped jewel and handed it over. "Don't go alone. Get the Duke to escort you with his men."

"Firearms? The Duke?"

Arielle never expected Nancy to be in possession of firearms. Furthermore, the latter was intent on giving out half of them in return for her rescue.

Isn't she worried that the Duke would use the firearms to threaten Turlen? No, I can't let this happen.

Arielle's eyes narrowed as her lips curled into a smirk. She would definitely not allow the firearms to fall into the Duke's hands nor let Aaron be threatened.

With that thought in mind, she quickly sneaked back to the car and waited for Vinson to return.

Soon, Vinson came back and quickly reported his findings to her, well aware that she was anxious about Lorraine's situation.

"She's here but is imprisoned in the basement. She's not in any imminent danger, so we can come back at night for her," Vinson related while driving back.

It wasn't until she heard that Lorraine was safe for the time being that Arielle's mind was put at ease.

She, too, shared with Vinson what she had learned.

"I need to inform Aaron about this so that he can confiscate the weapons," Arielle said in a grim tone.

Vinson nodded before asking curiously, "Does Turlen have a duke?"

Arielle blinked, as she wasn't sure about it.

“Let me ask Sonia.” Arielle fired off a message at once. After she read the reply, a grave expression descended upon her face.

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1747

Chapter 1747 She Deserves To Die

If there are no dukes here, who then is that duke? Can he be from another country? If my guess is correct, the queen mother would be committing treason! In order to save her own skin, she put Turlen in danger by handing its firearms to a foreign duke. What if the latter uses the weapons against Turlen? What then should we do? How can she be so selfish? Arielle was incensed.

“She truly deserves to die!” If I had killed her back then, this business about handing firearms to the enemy wouldn’t have happened. “What is it?” Vinson asked with a cocked brow when he heard Arielle speaking through her gritted teeth.

After Arielle related the matter to him, Vinson felt that it was consistent with the queen mother’s character. Considering that she’s capable of killing her own son, why would she concern herself with the life of others? All she cares about is her own life and selfish interest.

“Luckily, you have stumbled upon their plan. Now that we have an opportunity to salvage the situation, there’s no need for you to be so worked up,” Vinson reassured her.

Even though Arielle knew that her fury was unnecessary, she still couldn’t control her anger when she thought about the consequences of the firearms falling into the Duke’s hands without their knowledge.

“Since Monisha is going to get the men to prepare the firearms tonight, should we raid them tonight or wait to do so two days later when the Duke collects them?” Arielle asked Vinson.

“Let’s seize the weapons when the Duke collects them,” Vinson replied after giving it some thought.

That way, the Duke would think that Nancy was responsible for the raid because of her unwillingness to hand the weapons over.

Once distrust had been sowed between them, their dissatisfaction with each other would break up their partnership, ending one of Nancy’s escape routes.

After he shared his thoughts with Arielle, the latter calmed down and felt that his proposal was an excellent one.

Consequently, their initial plan of capturing Nancy that night was also changed.

Arielle now wanted to take Nancy into custody after the latter had broken ties with the Duke. By doing so, the Duke would no longer rescue her again.

It was only then that she would spend the rest of her life in prison.

For someone who was obsessed with power, being locked up was a fate worse than death itself.

On top of that, the best revenge wasn't to take Nancy's life but to torment her till she broke down mentally from her failure to achieve her dreams.

Thus, instead of heading back to the apartment, they traveled directly to the palace.

Ever since Aaron took power, he had proclaimed that Arielle and Vinson could enter the palace freely.

However, Celeste objected to the decision.

Even though Arielle was his elder sister, she still resented her.

"Mother, do you think I alone have the power to take the queen mother down?" Looking at Celeste, Aaron added in a deep voice, "We owe Arielle for all of this. It was she who treated me as her own brother and helped me discreetly. That's the reason I'm the reigning monarch today."

Realizing how indebted they were to Arielle, Celeste withdrew her protests.

Upon her arrival, Arielle related everything that had happened to Aaron, who, in turn, was infuriated to learn of what Nancy had done.

"I understand. I'll send men to recover the firearms."

"Monisha will be going over tonight to get them to prepare the weapons. You should have someone follow her. Tomorrow, have your men monitor the place and seize the weapons when they attempt to move them."

Aaron's heart suddenly warmed when he saw how concerned Arielle was for him.

"I got it. I'll do as you say." Then he stared at the both of them and asked softly, "Do you have time for lunch?"

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Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1748

“If you don’t—” “Sure!” Arielle replied before Aaron could finish. Upon hearing her answer, Aaron looked at her in disbelief. “Why are you staring at me?” Arielle’s lips curled slightly when she saw the look on his face. “Don’t tell me you weren’t serious?”

Aaron immediately waved his hands in denial. “Why would I do that? I’m—”

Before he finished his sentence, he, too, broke into a smile when he saw Arielle beaming. She’s teasing me on purpose! Bursting into laughter all of a sudden, he felt that they hadn’t interacted that way in a very long time. In fact, he missed the time they had spent on the ship when he first threatened her into coming.

Lunch was quickly prepared, as the chef was still the same one who had served Dylan. Since Arielle and Vinson had dined with Dylan quite a number of times, he was naturally aware of their preferences.

As a result, he meticulously prepared a feast consisting of their favorite food. During lunch, Arielle lamented Dylan’s absence in her heart. Isn’t this what he had always wanted to see?

Aaron too had the same thought. If I had accepted the fact that Arielle was my sister back then, would we be dining together with Father right now?

The thoughts in their minds caused a sense of bitterness to descend upon them.

After lunch, Arielle brought up the matter of the illegal organ trade.

“Once you have dealt with the queen mother, you have to take care of this. Given how massive the organ trade network is, you’re in a much better position to deal with it.”

Aaron nodded.

“As for the professors and doctors at the research facility, all of them are in my custody. You can just send your men to take them away later.”

Aaron continued to nod.

As they had plenty to do still, Arielle and Vinson didn’t stay any longer.

Watching the two leaving silhouettes and thinking about how much both of them had done for him, Aaron couldn’t resist calling out, “Sannie, Vin!”

Even though his voice was soft, it was still audible enough for both of them to hear.

Vinson was still calm, but Arielle’s eyes began to moisten.

Turning around, she let go of Vinson’s hand as she walked up to Aaron step by step.

No sooner had she reached out her hand to gently pound him on the chest than she threw herself into his arms and hugged him tightly.

Aaron—under the assumption that she was reluctant to acknowledge him as her brother—was surprised that she was already looking forward to it.

Stretching out his hands to return her hug, he yelled out beside her ear, “Sannie, my dearest sister...”

As both siblings finally acknowledged each other’s existence, it made for a tear-jerking sight. Unfortunately, all Vinson felt was jealousy as he hurried up to their side.

He scooped Arielle out of Aaron’s embrace and remarked in a jealous tone, “That’s enough. You only get to hug her for a moment, so don’t push your luck. If you still want to hug someone, go hug your wife instead.”

Faced with Vinson’s jealousy, Arielle felt helpless. He’s a perfect man, other than being easily jealous.

Setting aside the fact that they were once romantic rivals, Aaron actually admired Vinson a lot. Therefore, he didn’t think Vinson was overreacting in any way.

If their roles were reversed, he would likely respond to the situation in an even more dramatic manner.

“Vinson, I now hand my sister over to you, and you have to cherish her for the rest of her life,” Aaron declared earnestly while looking at Vinson.

Vinson cocked a brow at him. Why is he stating the obvious? Of course I’ll cherish my own wife.

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1749

Chapter 1749 Driven Crazy

In the afternoon, both of them had an early dinner. As darkness began to fall, they drove to the apartment where Lorraine was being held. While they were still some distance away, they found a parking lot to stop their car.

Under the cover of darkness, both of them, dressed in black, disappeared into the night. Although it was already late, the apartment was still brightly lit. Amidst the blurry scene, rows of guards patrolled the area vigilantly. It was as if any movement would be easily picked up by them.

As a patrol marched past, two shadowy figures scaled the walls in the southeast section of the compound before crossing the courtyard in a flash.

When they arrived at the basement entrance, they swiftly picked the door lock before slipping into the room one after the other.

In front of them was a moss-covered staircase that spiraled downward, and the lights on the walls would constantly flicker in the darkness.

As Vinson had come in once in the morning, he smoothly led Arielle down the steps into the basement.

Despite the dim lighting, Arielle quickly caught sight of Lorraine, who was strung up by her hands.

Without wasting a second, Arielle, together with Vinson, rushed forward to free her.

Lorraine's body, having been strung up for a day, was covered with whipping wounds. Moreover, dehydration caused her to lose consciousness.

Drawing out her silver-plated needles, Arielle inserted a few of them into Lorraine to wake her up.

"B-Boss..." The moment Lorraine opened her eyes and saw Arielle, she gave a weak smile. "The queen mother... S-She's really here."

"I know. Don't speak. You need to save your strength." Just as Arielle spoke, she was stopped by Vinson when she attempted to carry Lorraine on her back. "Let me carry her. You should lead the way."

With that, he pulled Lorraine up and put her on his back.

Having no time to waste, both of them hurried out.

As Arielle charged forward, there were no guards in sight, just like how it was when they arrived earlier. Hence, she wondered if their enemies were being overconfident.

When they were about to leave, Arielle even locked the door on purpose.

"Linda, I can't stand this any longer. Missing you is driving me crazy!" All of a sudden, a suppressed voice rang out, causing Arielle and Vinson to hide at once.

"Mark, you should leave quickly. If he finds you here—"

"But I can't bear it anymore. I just can't stop thinking about you." Mark's voice was tinged with pain.

"Mark, a woman like me isn't worthy of—" Before she could finish, her lips were sealed by Mark's.

Overwhelmed by his longing for her, he parted her lips with a passionate kiss.

At the same time, his hands began fondling her body.

Meanwhile, the trio in hiding didn't expect to run into such an awkward situation in a place like that. Nonetheless, they had gone through so much that a matter like that didn't surprise them at all.

Instead, their biggest concern was whether they could escape safely with Lorraine.

"M-Mark... Don't do this..."

Struck by a sudden breeze, the lust-filled Linda was quickly brought back to her senses. "Mark, even if you have no desire to live, I do. Can you stop this now?"

Linda was fearful that their rendezvous would be discovered by the Duke. If it came to that, both of their lives would be in danger.

Mark fell silent.

"You should go. I'll have to take this food to the prisoner," Linda said while straightening her clothes. She then looked at him and warned, "Be careful and don't let him see you."

Knowing her concern for him, Mark gave her an intense look before disappearing into the night.

As for Linda, she watched Mark's silhouette disappear before turning around to go down the basement. All of a sudden, her eyes sharpened. "Who goes there?"

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1750

Chapter 1750 Find Them At All Cost

Holding their breath, Vinson and Arielle grew wary at once. "Whoever you are, come out now. I've seen you," Linda asserted in a cold voice as she scanned the surroundings while treading carefully.

Nevertheless, both of them knew there was no way Linda could've seen them. All she was trying to do was to bait them out.

"Linda, I've already checked. There's no one around," Mark said, emerging out of nowhere.

When she saw that he had returned, Linda couldn't help but knit her brows.

“Why did you come back? Leave quickly before you’re discovered,” Linda pestered him in a serious tone. Does he have a death wish? It’s not like he isn’t aware of the Duke’s methods.

“Calm down. I’m leaving now. You should deliver the food quickly. Or else, he might suspect something if you take too long.” Mark’s heart warmed when he saw the concern in Linda’s eyes. After leaving her with the advice, he turned around and disappeared into the night.

Linda glanced at the darkness before entering the basement and unlocking it with a key.

At the same time, Vinson and Arielle seized the opportunity to slip out.

Outside, the tree leaves billowing in the gentle breeze made for a terrifying scene in the darkness of the night.

Vinson and Arielle, having successfully avoided the guards, prepared to scale the walls back out.

Suddenly, all the lights were turned on.

“Everyone, stay frosty. We have an intruder!” a man shouted at the top of his voice.

At that moment, every single person in the apartment, other than the queen mother and Monisha, came out.

“Your Grace, the woman is gone,” Linda reported to the grim-looking Duke.

“Did you not notice anything strange while you were there?” the Duke questioned angrily.

Linda’s heart sank. She had sensed someone’s presence, but Mark had told her he had checked and there wasn’t anyone around.

I know how capable he is. Did he really not see anyone, or did he let them escape on purpose?

With her mind overflowing with questions, Linda averted the Duke’s gaze and snuck a glance in Mark’s direction.

When their eyes met, all she could see in Mark’s eyes was the deep and gentle affection he had for her, causing her to retract her gaze.

How can I doubt him? Just like me, he’s a faithful servant of the Duke.

“Your Grace, when I was delivering food, I heard something. But after going around to check, I didn’t find anything. The basement door was also locked,” Linda said with furrowed brows.

I have been holding the key the entire time, so how could the door have been opened?

Narrowing his eyes, the Duke curled his lips into an insidious smile.

“Since you just heard them, it means that they haven’t left. They are definitely still here. Search for them even if you have to turn this place upside down.”

The Duke sniggered in exasperation. Despite the heavy presence of the guards, they still failed to prevent the prisoner from being taken away.

Upon giving out his orders, the Duke returned to his room in a huff.

This time, Linda didn’t follow him in. Instead, she joined the rest in the search of the intruders. She was angry at herself for allowing them to escape despite noticing their presence.

Vinson and Arielle were hiding in the forest. As long as they could move forward by one more meter, they would be able to escape safely.

Upon receiving the Duke’s orders, the guards began to search the apartment compound with guns in their hands.

“They’re probably not here. You should look for them over there. Make sure you find them,” Mark instructed a group that was looking around.

Now that they were familiar with him after spending some time together, they agreed with his suggestion and went off in the direction he pointed them in.

When they disappeared, Mark walked up to a nearby spot where Vinson and Arielle were hiding.

As Arielle drew her gun amidst their growing alertness, she was suddenly stunned.