

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1252

Chapter 1252 The Difference

In an instant, the delicious flavors of the ravioli burst into her mouth.

She could taste the onion and prawn-infused juices as the layers of flavors gradually sipped in her mouth. At that moment, the tip of her tongue felt a sensation that she had never experienced before, causing her eyes to light up.

This ravioli is out of this world! No wonder Susanne is so confident that I'm unable to reproduce this taste.

Penelope couldn't believe how something so simple could taste so delicious. Consequently, she was amazed by the culinary skill of the one who made them.

“These ravioli are amazing! Who is the chef that made them? I have never tried such delicious ravioli before.”

Penelope couldn't hide her amazement.

When she quickly noticed the proud look on Susanne's face, a name popped into her mind.

“Is Ms. Moore the one who made them?”

“That's right!” Susanne raised her brow. “Do you now know how wide the gap is between both of you?”

Nodding in acknowledgment, Penelope failed to crack a smile despite trying desperately to.

There's no way I can beat Arielle when it comes to cooking. What about something else? In terms of looks, Arielle's popularity in showbiz began from her looks, and she isn't called the "people's goddess" for nothing. Even though I spent half an hour with my makeup today, there's no way I can top Arielle's natural beauty.

When it came to comparing capabilities, Penelope's family went bankrupt during her freshman year at university, causing her to drop out due to her failure to pay her tuition fees.

As for Arielle, not only did she graduate from Maxwell University, but she was also the chairman of the renowned Sann Group.

At that moment, Penelope was filled with despair when she realized that she was no match for Arielle at all.

When Susanne saw through Penelope's expression, her mood brightened up alongside her appetite. Hence, she began to wolf down her bowl of ravioli.

Once she was done, she remembered not seeing Arielle and Vinson. Subsequently, she turned toward Geoffrey and asked, "Where's Sannie and my son?"

Sannie was Arielle's nickname. Ever since Susanne found it to be more intimate sounding, she always addressed Arielle that way. Hence, the servants naturally knew who Sannie was.

Geoffrey replied cordially, “Mr. and Mrs. Nightshire have gone out.”

“This early? Together?”

“No.” Geoffrey shook his head. “Mr. Nightshire left first, saying that he had something to do at the office. Mrs. Nightshire might have gone on set, for she was recently cast in a movie directed by Sam Sleight.”

“Is that so? Sam is a talented director. It looks as if my daughter-in-law is going to bring glory to the family in a whole new field.”

The more Susanne thought about it, the happier she became. She instructed Geoffrey, “Since I’m in a good mood today, invite my friends over for a card game.”

Even though Susanne didn’t know what was wrong with her son, a good night’s sleep allowed clarity to return to her mind.

After all, she knew her son better than anyone else. Despite his sharp tongue, he had a soft heart. Although he carried an indifferent expression all the time, he was someone gentle and loyal at his core.

Thus, she was confident that once Arielle and Vinson resolved whatever problems they were having, the lady in heavy makeup in front of her would disappear from the manor without her lifting a finger.

With that thought in mind, Susanne gave Penelope the cold shoulder and got Geoffrey to set up her card game.

“Right away!” Geoffrey acknowledged and went out on the pretext of calling Susanne’s friends. However, he didn’t make the call after leaving. Instead, he headed to the glasshouse on the manor’s grounds instead.

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Chapter 1253 Mysterious Figure

The glasshouse was located right in the center of the garden and had a design similar to that of a birdcage. Inside, there were many rare plants including those that could be made into priceless medicinal concoctions.

One of the building’s highlights was the fact that it was covered with roses. Hence, one couldn’t really see what was going on inside.

On his way there, Geoffrey avoided everyone. It wasn’t until he was certain that the coast was clear that he quickly sneaked into the glasshouse.

The moment he entered, he was greeted by the sight of a blond man dressed in black. With his back facing Geoffrey, the man was admiring the contents of the glasshouse.

“Tsk, there are rare and precious orchids... And yet, there are just so many of them in here. Vinson lives a very good life indeed.”

The man was speaking in a language that Geoffrey didn't understand. He could only identify it as not being Ustranasion.

Obviously, what the figure said wasn't important. Or else, he wouldn't be speaking in such a language.

“Ahem!” Geoffrey cleared his throat before walking up to him.

“Mister...”

Geoffrey approached awkwardly. “May I know if my wife and child—”

“Hush!” The man turned around to reveal the silver mask covering his face.

Nevertheless, Geoffrey could clearly see that he had blue eyes. Evidently, he wasn't Chanaean.

Geoffrey remembered the last person who met him had eyes of a different color. Hence, he wondered if this man was their leader.

Before Geoffrey had time to think, the man pointed at a rainbow-colored rose and remarked, “Does Mrs. Nightshire like roses?”

Stunned, Geoffrey answered instinctively, “I'm not really sure.”

“Hmm?” The man narrowed his gaze as displeasure filled his eyes.

Gulping in terror, Geoffrey replied at once, “She probably doesn’t like flowers, for I have never seen Mr. Nightshire giving them to her. Moreover, she has never bought any for herself.”

“I see.” The man fell into deep thought.

Geoffrey couldn’t resist asking, “About my wife and child—”

Before he could finish, the man interrupted him again, “The woman that was brought home last night. Did she sleep here?”

Geoffrey finally realized that he needed to feed the man with useful information before he could ascertain the safety of his family.

Given that Geoffrey had worked at the Nightshire manor for decades and watched Vinson grow up, he felt tormented by his guilt for betraying the latter.

However, when he thought of his wife and son, he had no choice but to reply, “Yes, Ms. Little stayed overnight here.”

“What else?”

Geoffrey gave it some thought before adding, “When Mrs. Nightshire knew Mr. Vinson brought a woman home, she wanted to kick the woman out of the house. However, Mr. Vinson stopped her instead. Feeling upset, Ms. Arielle slept separately from Mr. Vinson in the first-floor guest room.”

“Slept separately?” The masked man beamed underneath his mask, delighted by the news.

“Yes.” Geoffrey swallowed his saliva and continued, “Both of them seem to be in conflict, sparking tension in the atmosphere. My guess is that Mr. Nightshire brought the lady home to get on Mrs. Nightshire’s nerves.”

“And then?”

“And then...” Despite racking his brains, Geoffrey shook his head. “There nothing else that’s out of the ordinary. As for Ms. Little-”

“I don’t want to know about the affairs of those who are irrelevant.” The man raised his hand to stop Geoffrey. “Your wife and son are safe at the moment. Nonetheless, their return will depend on how much more information you can provide me.”

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Chapter 1254 A Photo Of The Man

Fearful for their lives, Geoffrey broke out in cold sweat, for the masked man’s intention couldn’t be any clearer.

If he couldn’t provide any useful information, his family’s days would be numbered.

Despite the defiance within him, Geoffrey had no choice but to nod. “All right, I’ll definitely help you monitor Mr. and Mrs. Nightshire.”

“Mmm-hmm.” The man nodded in return before striding out without fear of being discovered.

The man scarcely walked out when Geoffrey gritted his teeth and said, “Mister...”

The man turned around and gave Geoffrey a scrutinizing look.

“Actually...” Right when the words were about to leave Geoffrey’s mouth, he struggled with himself before changing his mind. “The security here has been tightened recently. Hence, you had better be more careful when you leave.”

The man shrugged his shoulders before turning around and leaving the glasshouse.

After watching the man’s silhouette disappear, the tension in Geoffrey’s body was released as he dropped to his knees, drenched in sweat.

He had intended to say that there was something strange about Arielle and Vinson quarreling and also the fact that Vinson brought another lady home.

Nonetheless, the decades-long bond he had built with the Nightshire family caused him to swallow those words.

Betraying the Nightshires had already caused dark rings to appear around his eyes from all the sleepless nights he was having.

Unfortunately, he still couldn’t bring himself to confess the matter to them.

At the end of the day, his loyalty was so strong that he was unable to betray them despite the lives of his family hanging by a thread.

Closing his eyes and clasping his palms together, he prayed, “I hope everything will be over soon.”

He also hoped that Vinson would quickly realize that something was amiss and track down the masked man.

In spite of that, his hopes remained just that. The only thing he could do was to continue acting as a mole and answer all the questions the enemy had.

Unknown to both the masked man and Geoffrey, a pair of eyes was watching them closely.

A few minutes later, Arielle was walking on the street when she received a call from one of the housekeepers.

With a twitch of her eyelid, she answered the call at once.

“Did you discover anything?” Arielle asked right away.

The housekeeper’s voice rang out.

“I saw Geoffrey enter the glasshouse. A short while later, another man came out and left by scaling the wall. I had wanted to raise the alarm but decided to call you first.”

“You did well.” After a momentary silence, Arielle asked, “Did you manage to take a photo of the man?”

“I did! However, it’s in video form, as I was worried about the sound the camera might make.”

“Send it to me right away, and don’t mention it to anyone else. Just continue to go about your work.”

“Yes, Mrs. Nightshire!” The housekeeper ended the call excitedly, for she was proud of having made a significant contribution.

Soon, Arielle received a message from the housekeeper.

She wasn’t afraid that the contents of the message were leaked because Vinson had come to see her the night before. Not only did he spend the night with her and explain the situation, but he also handed her a new phone.

Going forward, both of them would stay in touch using the new phone which no one else knew about.

After clicking on the video to watch it, she saw the masked man walk out of the glasshouse.

Due to the angle the video was filmed, she could only see the man’s silhouette in the beginning.

Nevertheless, Arielle broadly narrowed down the person to the man she met on the cruise from just his silhouette alone.

At the very last second of the video, the man turned his head to reveal the side profile, allowing Arielle to confirm her suspicion.

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Chapter 1255 Taking Advantage

At that very moment, a taxi suddenly stopped by her side.

Its windows wound down to reveal Vinson's face.

“Miss, where are you going? Given what a beauty you are, I'll send you there for free.”

“Pfft...”

Vinson seldom joked. Even when he did, his face would still have a serious expression on. In spite of that, Arielle was still tickled by him.

“Thank you very much, mister.”

After getting into the car, Arielle scanned the inside of the vehicle and asked, “Where did you get this taxi?”

“From the taxi company.”

“Don't they disallow their taxis from being loaned to outsiders?”

Vinson raised his brows and explained, “That's correct. That's why I bought the entire company.”

Stunned momentarily, Arielle replied, “What a smart idea!”

Money does make the world go round. Why didn't I think of that in the first place?

Holding that thought, Arielle decided to splurge when the opportunity arises. Or else, there was no place for her to spend the massive profits from Sann Group and Maureen's Kitchen.

As Vinson began to drive, he asked, “Are you going to the Mill residence directly?”

“No.” Arielle shook her head. “We are only meeting at ten. Before that, I have to return to the set for a reshoot.”

“All right.”

Without any hesitation, Vinson floored the accelerator to the set.

Along the way, Arielle shared the video with Vinson.

Both of them agreed that the man who wanted to sow discord between them wasn’t the same as the one who wanted to kill them. Instead, it was the man who saved Arielle on the cruise by accident.

“That man...” Vinson furrowed his brows and remarked, “I have no idea where he came from. After I saw him face to face the last time, I tried to find out who he was from his facial features. Unfortunately, I couldn’t find a match throughout the world.”

Arielle remembered the incident. She too had mobilized her contacts but came up empty-handed too.

“Can it be,” Vinson guessed, “that he’s wearing a hyper-realistic mask? I heard such technologically advanced masks have been recently invented; one can easily pass off as someone else.”

“No.” Arielle shook her head. “It’s definitely not a hyper-realistic mask.”

“Why are you so sure?”

Arielle retorted with a smug smile, “Do you know which company invented it?”

“Don’t tell me that it’s one of yours.”

Snap! Arielle snapped her fingers. “That’s right. Sann Group is the one responsible, and I have been personally monitoring the hyper-realistic mask project. Thus, I have a better understanding of it than anyone else. Even though it makes for a successful disguise from afar, one can still see the seams up close. On top of that, I can tell from my interactions with him that he is definitely not wearing such a mask. Also, the sale of such masks is highly regulated. One has to work in special sectors, such as law enforcement to qualify. Thus, ordinary folk or those with bad intentions have no access to them.”

“In that case, this is a tough nut to crack. It’s impossible for anyone to hide their identity from all the global databases without a hyper-realistic mask.

Vinson’s gaze darkened as he frowned.

Although Arielle didn’t mention it, Vinson was cognizant that she was the man’s target instead of him.

The reason the man was trying to sow discord was to create an opening for himself.

Consequently, the mysterious romantic rival made Vinson feel threatened in a way that he never felt before.

With that thought in mind, their car arrived at the film set’s entrance.

