

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1492

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1492 Taking Advantage

Meanwhile, Aaron was speeding in his car when the phone in his pocket suddenly rang.

With one hand on the steering wheel, he reached for his phone with the other.

When he saw that it was from an anonymous number, he decided to not accept the call.

However, after the call was automatically rejected due to him not answering, the caller called a second time.

Left without a choice, he stopped the car abruptly and finally answered in an exasperated tone, "Who is this?"

Nico didn't mind him being rude. In fact, she was delighted by it. The more upset he was, the stronger his feelings for Arielle were. That way, there was a higher chance of them working together.

"I'm Nico," she replied candidly.

Aaron furrowed his brows. Nico? I don't know her at all.

Holding that thought, his tone worsened. "I don't know you!"

Just when he was about to end the call, Nico read his mind and remarked, "I'm the daughter of the general, Nico. The one you're supposed to marry." Worried that he would hang up on her, she quickly added, "I know you like Arielle. So, I have a deal for you."

Upon hearing her proposal, Aaron asked in a grim tone, "What kind of deal?"

"Let's talk about it face to face. It's hard to discuss over the phone," Nico answered with a raised voice.

Curious to know what she had in mind, Aaron took down the venue of their meeting before ending the call. Having heard the voice over the phone, Nico curled her lips. He's definitely something. If I hadn't already fallen for someone, there might be a chance I'll have a crush on him.

After putting her earpiece away, she drove to their meeting venue. By the time she arrived, Aaron was already there waiting for her. With a slight grin, she gradually walked up to him.

Before Nico could say a word, Aaron asked, "Are you Nico?"

She nodded. "I am."

Pointing at a seat, Aaron gestured for her to sit. After she settled down, he went straight to the point. "What kind of a deal are you talking about?"

Since this was the first time someone ever dared to make a deal with him, he was curious to find out what it was.

"Your Royal Highness, you fancy Arielle, while I feel the same way about her bodyguard. In that case, why don't we work together?"

At that moment, Aaron didn't know whether he should be happy that the woman his mother and grandmother approved of wasn't into him or feel angry that she preferred Vinson over him.

Whatever it was, he was filled with mixed emotions.

He looked at her with a raised brow. "What do you propose?"

He was interested to hear her out. If it was feasible, he would go along with her plan and hold back his men from kidnapping Arielle since it was an extremely drastic measure.

Having spent time with Arielle recently, he had a good grasp of her character. He was aware that once he had indeed kidnapped her, there was no going back from it.

He was fearful that Arielle would hate him for it.

"You want Arielle, while I want the bodyguard. All we need to do is to make a move on our respective targets."

Aaron was stumped.

If he had been able to do that, Vinson would have long been gone.

Nevertheless, he scrutinized Nico for a moment as he cycled through the avenues of how they could cooperate. If she was able to capture Vinson's heart, Arielle would definitely feel disappointed in the latter. Subsequently, he could take advantage of her moment of weakness. The more he thought about it, the more brilliant the plan sounded to him. In the end, both of them would get what they want.

"Fine, let's do it."

"It's a pleasure working with you." As Nico extended her hand, Aaron gave it a shake.

At that moment, the silence between them was telling.

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Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1493 Regret For Life

When they parted ways, Aaron warned Nico, "If you want that bodyguard, you'd better be quick. Or else, you will regret it for the rest of your life."

"What do you mean?" Nico's expression changed slightly as she looked at him for clarification.

"They are going back to Chanaea and won't be coming back." Hearing that, Nico's expression fell while Aaron stormed off without even saying goodbye.

Meanwhile, Sonia had heard that Arielle was going back to Chanaea after her lessons were over. Reluctant to see them leave, she invited Arielle to meet up and waited for her at their agreed venue.

After Arielle was done packing, she headed out with Vinson to see Sonia.

"Don't take too long," Vinson instructed before they entered.

Pausing abruptly upon hearing his words, Arielle gave him a look of resignation. "I know, you jealous baby!" She added the next moment, "I'll be quick."

Curling his lips into a smile, Vinson stroked her hair and remarked, "Go on."

As Arielle entered with her arms waving, Sonia spotted her at once and waved back. The moment Arielle sat down, she grabbed Arielle by her arms.

"Why didn't you tell me that you're going back to Chanaea? If I hadn't heard the teachers and president talk about it, I would have missed the last chance to see you."

Arielle knitted her brows in response.

Last chance? Why does it sound so ominous?

"I'm just going back for a few days to deal with some matters. I'll be coming back after that," Arielle explained.

As a result, Sonia was embarrassed for rushing over without getting a proper picture of what was going on. She had assumed that Arielle was never going to come back. In the end, my own misunderstanding caused me to worry unnecessarily.

"In that case, let me know when you're leaving. I'll go send you off," she suggested with glistening eyes. Arielle accepted it gracefully. "Sure, I'll call you once I have the date."

Sonia grunted in delightful acknowledgment. She was truly reluctant to see Arielle go, and was equally worried that she was pregnant. Hence, she would only feel secure with Arielle around.

Now that Arielle was about to leave for Chanaea, she decided to take her father out for a walk. Therefore, Vinson and she arrived in front of the palace to pick him up.

“Dad, while I’m away, you have to take good care of yourself. Sybil told me that you have not been disciplined with your diet,” Arielle advised as she held Dylan’s hand by the lake.

Warmed by Arielle’s concern, Dylan patted her hand and reassured her, “I know, so don’t worry. If you find that I’ve lost weight when you’re back, you can punish me however you want.”

“Punish you however I want?” She raised her brows. “In that case, I’ll only come back to see you when you put on weight.”

“Huh?” Dylan gaped. Isn’t that too much? He beamed at his daughter and retorted, “You can’t be serious, can you?”

“I always keep my word. If you really lose weight, I won’t come back and see you,” Arielle remarked nonchalantly while giving him the side-eye.

Dylan’s smile froze abruptly before he replied through gritted teeth, “Fine. I promise you that I’ll have three regular meals every day, and not lose any weight until you return.”

Deep down, he endeavored to maintain a proper diet so that Arielle would visit him the moment she returned from Chanaea.

He didn’t care about his own health when he was unaware of Arielle’s existence. But now that he knew, he had a reason to take better care of himself.

When she caught a glimpse of his expression, Arielle averted her gaze while curling her lips into a grin.

Meanwhile, Vinson beamed at the warm scene between the father and daughter. Ever since both of them were reunited, Arielle smiled a lot more frequently.

Nonetheless, thinking about the current situation caused his expression to darken, for there was just too much power concentrated within the queen mother’s hands. As for his father-in-law, he was nothing but a puppet despite being a king. Thus, Vinson decided that he needed a proper strategy.

Meanwhile, a woman’s eyes widened in shock when she saw Arielle and Dylan standing together.

