

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1497

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1497 Bliss

By the time the help cleaned Cindy up, Dylan had returned to the palace. In her attempt to avoid triggering Cindy's hysterical response, Arielle put on a summer hat that covered her entire face except for her eyes. This time, she brought a sedative with her as a precaution. In the event Cindy went on a rampage, she would be able to put it to use. Since it was the first time Vinson saw her dressed that way, he smiled in amusement at how good she looked.

Upon arriving at the hut Cindy was living in, they found the stench had dissipated significantly after the room had been cleaned. Inside, Cindy was already asleep with her body curled up by the wall. She was evidently exhausted from the long struggle earlier. Arielle casually walked up to her and knelt down to take her pulse. Frowning to herself, she realized her speculation was spot on, and that Cindy's madness was the result of her being drugged.

Who did this to her? Is it the same person who brought her here? But why continue to do it when she's already here?

Questions abound in Arielle's mind as she narrowed her gaze.

Retracting her hands, she turned and walked out. When Vinson, who was waiting at the door, saw her emerge, he asked softly, "How is she?"

As both of them walked back to the house, Arielle revealed her thoughts, "She's been drugged, just like we suspected."

"We'll have to wait for her captors to start their search. By then, we'll have more clues." Just as he spoke, Vinson added, "Are you going to treat Cindy?"

Treat her?

Arielle shook her head.

"Not for the time being."

Vinson cocked his brow. "Why?"

"She's my mom's murderer, for goodness sake! She should be glad that I didn't kill her. There's no way in hell that I'm treating her. What are you even thinking?" Arielle commented in surprise.

Even if she wanted to treat Cindy, it would be a decision for later.

Naturally, Vinson agreed with her stance, for all that mattered to him was that she was happy.

“What is the situation with Harvey and Xavier? Are there any developments on the queen mother’s end?”

At the moment, her father’s power struggle was the center of her attention. Since that was what he wanted, she endeavored to get it for him.

“There are no updates for the time being.” After all, neither Harvey nor Xavier contacted him recently.

If they had any news, they would definitely have done so.

Underneath the moonlight, Vinson held Arielle’s hand.

“Don’t worry, we’ll definitely help your dad take back his authority.”

Arielle nodded while grunting in acknowledgment.

Upon returning to the house, they each went to shower. By the time Arielle came out, she saw Vinson with only a towel wrapped around his waist. In front of him was a laptop on which his fingers were furiously typing away.

The moment he saw her, he dropped what he was doing and walked toward her.

“Don’t worry about it, I’ll manage on my own. You should go back to your work.” Considering that he hadn’t turned on his laptop for quite a few days, Arielle knew that he likely needed to work late. Hence, she felt it better not to take up his time.

Nonetheless, Vinson ignored her words. How can work ever get in the way of spending time with my wife?

Taking Arielle’s towel from her hands, he dried her hair with it before blowing them dry with a hairdryer.

At that moment, Arielle was overwhelmed by bliss.

Just when she was lost in her own thoughts, Vinson put down the hairdryer and carried her over to the bed. Before she could react, he had already leaned in to bite her lip.

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Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1498 Resistance

As the moonlight illuminated the room through the full-length windows, Arielle was bathed in warm kisses from her lips down to her neck. Even then, Vinson didn't stop and continued downwards. The next day, she opened her eyes. "You're awake?" Vinson's magnetic voice rang out from behind her. Having just woken up, there was a tinge of raspiness in his tone that stirred her heart. After mumbling a response, Arielle turned aside lethargically, intending to sleep longer. However, her eyes opened wide all of a sudden.

"Vinson!" she barked softly. There was no way she could sleep with something hard poking into her from behind. "Darling, we haven't done it for quite a few days now." With that, he got up and climbed on top of her. Arielle was stumped. It was no more than just a few days ago! Besides, didn't we just fool around till late last night? Isn't that enough? "But I still want—"

To sleep a little longer.

Before she could finish, her lips were sealed with a kiss, causing her to swallow her words.

Back in the palace, the queen mother's secretary was giving her a report. "Queen mother, His Majesty seems to be unusually active recently..."

The secretary had wanted to recruit more allies and claim credit for it. Unexpectedly, Dylan was one step ahead of him, foiling his attempt.

After hearing her secretary's report, a grim expression descended on the queen mother's face as she shot him a piercing glare.

"Why are you only telling me this now?"

Obviously, the secretary wasn't going to admit his mistake. He quickly added, "Recently, there are many among the populace clamoring for His Majesty to rule. As I was busy dealing with the problem, I ended up neglecting what he was doing."

Clamoring for Dylan to rule? Isn't he already ruling now?

The queen mother's expression darkened. Even though Dylan was her own son, she still enjoyed the trappings of power.

Therefore, she wasn't going to allow her authority to be taken from her without her permission.

"What is he up to now?" she asked with a sullen expression.

"His Majesty has been visiting the General of the Right and the Earl frequently."

There were two generals in Turlen, the General of the Right and the General of the Left. Both of them were in charge of Turlen's army. As for the Earl, his position was inherited over the generations. Given that he was someone influential, the fact that Dylan went to see him wasn't welcomed news at all.

The thoughts that crossed the secretary's mind naturally didn't escape the queen mother. With a darkened expression, she didn't expect Dylan to still harbor such ambitions. After all, she had been ruling for more than twenty years.

Even though he had inherited the crown from his father, Dylan still had to seek her consent for the majority of his decisions. Without it, he wouldn't be able to do anything at all.

Does he finally plan to rebel after being suppressed for such a long time? In that case, let's see what he can do. I would like to know who dares to stand alongside him to challenge me!

"Just let him be. I'm interested to find out who intends to betray me!" Just as the queen mother spoke, the secretary nodded in acknowledgment.

Amidst the power struggle, subordinates such as them could only follow whoever was more powerful. After all, it was every man for himself.

Meanwhile, Dylan wasn't aware that his mother was on to him. But even if he was, he wouldn't have cared.

Given that he was the king, he was responsible for the country anyway. As for his mother, she was supposed to be enjoying her retirement. However, since she refused to relinquish power, both of them had no choice but to face each other in a showdown to settle the matter once and for all.

"Your Majesty, it seems that there's no hope in getting the Earl to side with us."

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Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1499 Not Me

Sybil was heartbroken when he recalled the way the Earl had reacted just now. Back then, the previous king had defended their lineage with all his might. He did not expect the Earl to be so heartless and refused to lend Dylan a hand now. "He may be the Earl, but he possesses no power at all. His refusal to get into this matter is the right decision." Dylan did not mind the Earl's decision at all.

Everyone had the right to choose for themselves. He would not force them. However, deep down, he felt that it was a pity. After all, they were childhood friends. When Sybil heard that, he remained quiet. He wanted nothing more than to unite those group of old

men. He knew that during a power struggle like this, if they refused to show their presence, their future would be very bleak.

“Get someone to keep an eye on the queen mother. If anything goes wrong, report to me immediately.”

“I’ll get it done right away, Your Majesty,” said Sybil before he turned to leave. Just as he was about to open the door, Dylan stopped him. Sybil turned around only to hear him say, “Keep an eye on Her Majesty as well.”

Sybil nodded and left.

Dylan stood in front of the window and clenched his fists. What a lousy king I am.

For the next few days, Cindy was still nowhere to be found. Celia was getting very worried and phoned Monisha again.

“If you haven’t found her, keep looking!” whispered Monisha. “I don’t care what you do. Just find her.”

Although the queen mother could not be bothered with the issue, she could not take it lightly either. If anything unexpected happened, it would be too late for regrets. It would be better if they could locate Cindy as soon as possible.

Celia had no choice but to do as she was told. After all, they were the ones who lost Cindy in the first place.

At the same time, Arielle had also been sending someone to look out for anyone searching for Cindy but to no avail. She was quite troubled about it.

Did I make the wrong guess?

At that thought, she decided to go and pay Cindy a visit.

This time, she had gone alone since Vinson had gone out by himself to look for Xavier and Harvey. The men decided to meet up as they had received new information from the lover of the queen mother’s secretary.

“Ahh! Don’t catch me! Don’t catch me! Maureen, I know I’m wrong. But I wasn’t the one who wanted to kill you. It wasn’t me... It wasn’t me...”

The moment Cindy saw Arielle, she became very agitated.

Arielle’s heart sank. What’s going on?

Could it be...

An idea popped up in her mind, and she immediately said, "You are the one who killed me! Why do you want to kill me? I'm your own sister, for goodness sake!"

"It's not me... It's her... She's the one who wants me to kill you... It's her... It's her..."

"Who is she? Who's that person?" asked Arielle as she stared at Cindy.

"It's... It's..." Just as Arielle was waiting for her answer, she screamed, "Don't kill me! I won't say anything. I'll keep it a secret..."

Cindy seemed to have lost her mind and did not seem to hear Arielle's questions at all. Arielle began to panic.

"Tell me. Who's the mastermind?" she asked viciously as she grabbed onto Cindy's collar.

However, her fierceness meant nothing to Cindy who had gone insane.

"You baddie! Baddie, let go of me! Let go!" Cindy glared at Arielle and started throwing punches and kicks at her. However, Arielle managed to subdue her by stabbing a silver-plated needle into her. With that, Cindy collapsed to the ground.

Arielle had thought that Cindy and Henrick were the ones who had murdered her mother. She did not expect that there was someone else involved as well.

Who could that person be? And why did she want my mother dead?

Perhaps...