

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1516

### Chapter 1516 Stay Away From Her

“Nothing!” Arielle tried to act nonchalant.

A corner of Vinson’s lips quirked when he saw how the woman pretended to be calm. “Really? Then why are you blushing?”

Arielle snorted. “Because the weather is hot!” She then shoved him away. “Just don’t come near me, okay?”

Her heart started thumping every time the man inched closer.

Arielle’s rosy cheeks made her look even more alluring, especially when the room was aglow with the yellowish lighting. Mesmerized by her beauty, Vinson stood stoic and remained silent. As Arielle looked in his direction, she realized he was staring at her. His intense gaze caused her face to turn even more brick-red.

“Why are you staring at me like this? It’s not like you’ve not seen me before.” Arielle cleared her throat.

Vinson came to his senses and chuckled softly. “I can see you every day but still go gaga over you.” Crawling into the bed, he pinned the woman beneath him and kissed her lips gently.

Meanwhile, at the Nighy residence, Melissa leaned on Matthew’s chest and asked about his conversation with Arielle in the study.

Matthew’s expression turned grim when he recalled the things Arielle had said. Even Melissa could feel the intimidating aura he exuded.

She cautiously pulled herself from his chest and observed him from a distance. “What’s wrong?”

“Nothing!” Matthew took a deep breath. He did not want to discuss politics with his wife, but he did remind her, “From now on, we should stay away from Dr. Moore.”

We should stay away from her since we have different interests in mind!

Melissa did not understand why Matthew made that remark, but his demand had put her in a tough spot.

After all, Lisa was very fond of Arielle and could not stop praising the doctor. Before she went to bed, she even told Melissa to invite Arielle over because she liked having her

around. Above all, they still needed Arielle to look after Lisa since the latter had yet to recover completely.

Moreover, she had agreed to Lisa's request earlier because she, too, was grateful to Arielle. Yet, two hours later, her husband warned her to stay away from Arielle. What if his mother wants me to invite Arielle over again? What should I do?

Matthew gave her an icy gaze and wondered why she kept mum. "What's wrong?"

Melissa looked him in the eye and explained, "Mom is still sick, so we need to rely on Dr. Moore's medical expertise. Besides, she seems to like Dr. Moore very much. Before she went to bed, she even told me to invite Arielle over again."

Matthew held his breath upon hearing that.

But...

He then let out a sigh, and his gaze darkened. Has Dr. Moore planned this all along?

"But why would you want me to stay away from Dr. Moore? What's wrong with her?"  
Melissa could not help but ask.

She thought Arielle was a down-to-earth lady and a capable doctor. To her, Arielle might come across as faintly aloof, but Melissa could tell that she was not someone arrogant. Though the fact that Nico had fallen for Arielle's bodyguard did put Melissa off a little, she still had a pretty good impression of her.

Matthew felt a jolt of frustration upon hearing that. He rolled to the other side of the bed and raised his voice, "Forget it!"

His reaction upset Melissa, but she decided to remain silent and turned off the lights. As she lay down in bed, tears started welling up in her eyes.

In the meantime, something was happening in the tiny house where Cindy was locked in.

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1517**

### **Chapter 1517 Karma Bites**

"Tell the queen mother to send me to Manchernius in exchange for a secret," Cindy said under her breath in the dark while suppressing her fear and anxiety. Worried that the man would not relay the message on her behalf because he did not believe her, she quickly added, "If she refuses to listen, she will regret it forever."

The man was a representative sent by the queen mother to get rid of Cindy. He was also the same person who picked Cindy up in Chanaea. Upon hearing her words, he mulled it over for about two minutes before quietly taking her away.

When Arielle and the others got up the following morning, they heard a wave of relentless knocks on the door. Putting the towel in her hand down, Arielle strode toward the door and answered it. A fretting housekeeper showed up and reported, "Ms. Moore, that woman is gone."

Gone?

Arielle frowned. "When did she go missing?"

The housekeeper shook her head. "I'm not sure. I went to bring her breakfast, only to realize that her bedroom door was open, and the chain that bound her was broken."

"Okay, I know what to do. Carry on with your work." Seeing that the housekeeper did not intend to leave, Arielle urged again, "Don't worry. We will find her sooner or later."

The housekeeper felt uneasy, thinking that she would surely get into trouble for losing Cindy during her watch. Unexpectedly, Arielle did not reprimand her. Instead, she comforted the housekeeper. With that, the latter grew fonder of Arielle.

"Thank you, Ms. Moore. I'll get back to work now." After being assured by Arielle, a great sense of relief and gratitude flooded the housekeeper, and she went downstairs afterward.

As soon as Arielle shut the door, her expression instantly darkened.

There are so many bodyguards in Paelsford Manor. Yet, a mere woman like Cindy managed to escape under everyone's noses? Who is the capable person who got her out of here discreetly?

"Any prime suspect?" Vinson walked out of a dark corner and asked Arielle upon hearing her conversation with the housekeeper.

Arielle knitted her brows and shook her head. Initially, she wanted to ignore Cindy for a period of time before interrogating her. Never in a million years would she have thought that Cindy would go missing even before she had a chance to find out who brought her here.

She had no idea if the other party had any ulterior motive, either.

They had been probing into this matter for quite some time, trying to see who was looking for Cindy, but to no avail. Alas, they even lost her. What a bummer!

“Do you plan to go look for her?” Vinson pursued.

Arielle thought about it for a while and shook her head. “Forget it. I’m not going to search high and low for her anymore. After all, my reason for keeping her was to find out who brought her here. Since she’s been taken away, I’ll just let it be. I doubt the person who kidnapped her is a kind soul. If that’s the case, she will reap what she sows.”

Now that Arielle had decided not to continue searching for Cindy, they had no reason to stay in Turlen. I think it’s time we head back and settle the rest of the matters. Then, we shall just wait and see.

She shared her thoughts with Vinson, who agreed almost immediately. He also told Arielle that he planned to bring Harvey along because Harrison had been so worried about him.

“Sure, let me go to the palace and ask Father for a visa.”

Meanwhile, at the palace.

A horror-stricken Cindy was staring at an unknown woman.

“You’re the one who drugged me, right?” she asked in a quavering voice while her eyes were still fixated on the elegantly dressed woman.

The woman took a glance at her nonchalantly. Then, she asked in a stern voice, “What secret do you want to tell me?”

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1518**

### **Chapter 1518 Fearful**

It was Cindy’s first time being so frightened of a woman, to the extent that her entire body was trembling uncontrollably.

She looked at the woman before her and tried to get a grip. “I’ll tell you what it is, as long as you promise to send me to Manchernius safely and grant me a lucrative sum.”

Far from being angered by Cindy’s threat, the woman merely laughed at her brazen act.

She looked straight into Cindy’s eyes and kept chuckling. The more she laughed, the more fearful Cindy got.

“You’ve got some guts, haven’t you? To threaten me and even attempt to negotiate with me?” After a hearty guffaw, the woman cast a disdainful look at Cindy. “Do you know that you’re the first person who’s bold enough to say that to my face?”

She gave Cindy the heebie-jeebies, almost making her heart leap out of her chest. Cindy opened her mouth, but no words came out.

At that moment, instant regrets washed all over her. I should have told Arielle what I know and then gotten her to send me back home. I don't mind even if I have to go behind bars. Unfortunately, I had other motives back then...

Left with no choice, she steeled herself and responded, "This secret is extremely important to you. If I die, you won't know anything. In fact, you won't be able to imagine what might happen next."

Upon hearing her words, the woman narrowed her eyes and threw a sharp gaze at Cindy. "Say it," she bellowed.

"Are you agreeable to the conditions I've laid out for you?" Cindy asked cautiously.

The woman nodded grimly, and Cindy breathed a sigh of relief. Thank goodness she said yes! Suddenly, the incident where she was drugged dawned on her. Filled with curiosity, Cindy questioned, "I hope you aren't scheming to drug me again right after I let the cat out of the bag." Then, Cindy gave the woman a dubious look. "Let me remind you that it's the end of you if I die. Your secret will be exposed, and people will come after you."

"I'll send you to h\*ll right away should you delay any further!" Her fierce rebuke scared the living daylights out of Cindy.

"I shall believe you just once." Cindy looked at her and added, "Your subordinate kidnapped me from Arielle, right? Although I don't know how she got here, I can certainly tell you that Arielle is the child that my sister bore. She's the Princess of Turlen."

"What are you talking about?" Disbelief was written all over the woman's face. How is that possible?

"Indeed, Arielle is that child that my sister bore. She's the Princess of Turlen," repeated Cindy.

Wasn't the child dead back then? How could this have happened?

She gazed at Cindy and threatened her with an icy cold voice, "If you ever lie to me, I'll make sure you die a horrible death!"

Cindy trembled and stammered in trepidation, "M-My life is in your hands. I'd never have the guts to do so."

"Take her away and keep a watchful eye on her," instructed the woman in a low voice.

Immediately, someone came forward and took Cindy away.

“Arielle... Arielle...” the woman muttered Arielle’s name umpteen times as a glint of malice flashed across her eyes.

What princess? She isn’t fit to be the Princess of Turlen, for she’s merely an offspring of a woman from Chanaea. She doesn’t deserve the grand title of a princess. The Princess of Turlen must be like Aaron, the epitome of distinguished elegance and nobleness; a pure Turlenian by blood. Who does Arielle think she is?

“Somebody come at once!” she shouted, and a subordinate came over. Right away, she gave the latter a few instructions with a vicious look in her eyes.

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1519**

### Chapter 1519 Going Back Home

Since the decision had been made, Arielle intended to fly back home as soon as possible after delaying the plan for approximately a month. Upon finishing her meal, she made her way to the palace with Vinson. She wanted her father to grant her several visas in order to bring a couple more individuals from Chanaea. Without a visa, traveling would be inconvenient for them.

Lately, Dylan had been busy with some national affairs and had very little time to visit Arielle. When he heard from Sybil that she came, he stopped working at once, left his study, and greeted Arielle with a bright grin.

“What have you been up to recently that you had no time for your father?” Ever since Arielle acknowledged and accepted him as her biological father, he became more casual and less cautious around her.

Arielle was delighted to see that change in him though she did not comment about it. She welcomed their newfound method of interaction as father and daughter as it made her feel more comfortable. Conversely, she would not have liked it if he continued to be courteous and faintly aloof just because he felt sorry for being absent for over two decades of her life.

“I’m sorry. I should have visited you more often.” Though Arielle answered in an indifferent tone, she could not contain the smile in her eyes.

“It’s quite troublesome for me to make a trip, so please come see me every now and then.”

Dylan did not make an obvious request for her to come more frequently, knowing that she might be busy with her life too.

As much as Arielle wanted to say yes, she paused for a moment and changed her reply. "Dad, I'm here to inform you that I plan to go back to Chanaea these two days."

All of a sudden, Dylan's smile stiffened, but he pretended as though nothing had happened. "This is nothing new, isn't it? We've talked about it for quite some time now. Go ahead. You can always return after a while."

His words carried an intense reluctance to let her go.

After all, the father and daughter duo had only reconciled not too long ago, so he did not want to see her leave so soon.

What can I say or do as a father? My child is all grown up now, and she has a life of her own. How can I be a stumbling block to her?

Seeing that his heart grew heavy, Arielle felt rather sorry for him. Nevertheless, she could not stay any longer because she had something urgent to deal with. Anyway, it's not like I'm not coming back anymore. I'm only leaving for a short while.

She uttered, "Dad, can you give me a few more visas? Otherwise, it'll be so hard to get into the country when I come back."

Immediately, Dylan approved the documents and passed them to Sybil. The latter then brought the visas to the noble who was in charge of foreign affairs to get a stamp.

Since Arielle was leaving soon, Dylan decided to take a break from work and spend some time with her.

"Dad, you don't need to keep me company if you're busy. It's okay." Arielle was cool about it because she knew that it was just a temporary farewell, and they would surely meet again.

"It's all right. There's nothing much for me to do as a king anyway. It's not like you don't know that," Dylan insisted with a smile.

With that, Arielle let him be.

She had always been interested in the history of Turlen. Since Dylan wanted to spend time with her, she thought of getting him to share with her great tales from Turlenian history. In the end, Arielle did nothing the entire day besides eating, going to the bathroom, and listening attentively to Dylan telling her stories from the past. He even engaged her with multiple reference books and historical records.

During their journey home, Arielle told Vinson, "I never imagined Turlen as a magical country in the past because it has barred all types of diplomatic relations with other

nations. As a result, its medical field is extremely outdated. Anyhow, Dad is in charge now. With him around, I'm sure Turlen will only get better by the day."

Vinson nodded in agreement. Right when he was about to say something, he noticed something unusual, and his facial expression changed drastically.

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1520**

### **Chapter 1520 Determined To Stay Alive**

"Sit tight, Sannie!" After advising her abruptly, Vinson sped off at full speed and made a sharp turning. Meanwhile, a bullet scraped past the car window.

Arielle kept her guard up instantly. Who's attacking us?

At that moment, the assassin lay in ambush along the highway. He narrowed his eyes and waited patiently for his prey.

When Arielle's car passed him by, the assassin aimed his weapons at her and pulled the trigger without any hesitation.

Sensing the danger around her, Arielle quickly lowered her head. Fortunately, she managed to dodge another bullet. It penetrated the side window and shot a hole through the windscreen. The ruthlessness in Vinson's eyes deepened. He glared at the road ahead, not wanting to make the slightest mistake.

Arielle curled her body up and reached for her phone to make a call.

Meanwhile, Dylan was in his bedroom when the name appearing on the phone screen put a wide smile on his face. He picked it up at once and was shocked by an anxious voice. "Dad, we're being targeted by an assassin..."

Arielle explained her situation to Dylan as fast as she could. Upon hearing that there were many armed killers attacking them, his face drained of all colors. "Got it. I'll send someone to your rescue now," he said solemnly.

After hanging up, Dylan assigned two troupes of soldiers to protect Arielle and Vinson. Subsequently, he also contacted his former subordinates to provide assistance to Arielle.

Feeling unsettled and worried, Dylan called Aaron.

"Ensure their safety at all costs," he commanded gravely.

When Aaron heard about the attack, he was quite flustered. However, when he realized how concerned his father was about Vinson, he was displeased. Vinson is just a

bodyguard. So what if he's shot by the assassin for protecting Arielle? That's his duty. Why must I guarantee his safety too?

"Dad, I can only watch out for Arielle and make sure that she's safe and sound. As for that bodyguard... His life and death are none of my business," Aaron stated firmly.

"Aaron!" Dylan called out.

Throughout their days in Turlen, Dylan could tell that Arielle and Vinson shared a very strong bond despite them trying very hard to hide it.

If anything untoward happens to Vinson, wouldn't my daughter become a widow at such a young age? This won't do. Vinson must be kept alive by all means!

"This is an order, Aaron. You must obey me and do as I say." Dylan left no room for negotiation.

Upon hanging up the phone, Aaron undid his necktie and cursed out loud, "D\*mn it!"

In the blink of an eye, Aaron had made all necessary arrangements for his people to rescue Arielle. Overwhelmed with worries, he then dashed to the garage and drove a car out.

Within moments, Arielle's car had been riddled with bullet holes. The outcome would have been totally different had luck not been on their side. They would probably have been shot umpteen times. At that critical juncture, both of them had no time to think about anything else apart from how to secure their own lives.

"Southeast direction. Dodge!" Arielle reminded Vinson when she saw a gun aiming at them from afar. She had to be alert enough to notice what the bandits were up to and get ahead of them. Following her cue, Vinson steered the wheel in the opposite direction.

The assassin saw that they went a different way and accelerated his car to trail behind Arielle and Vinson. He grimaced at the leftover bullets, knowing that he could not afford to make any more mistakes.

Soon, the assassin managed to catch up with Vinson's car side by side. The former aimed his weapon and fired several times at the front passenger seat.

"Sannie!" Vinson's eyes reddened as he cried out for Arielle.