

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1628

### Chapter 1628 Insolence

“The crown will eventually be yours, Aaron.” Dylan studied his son for a while before divulging the matter between him and Nancy. “What do you think?” he asked at the end, observing Aaron as he did so. “Will you take my side or your grandmother’s?”

Having assumed that his father had found out that he was taking his grandmother’s side, Aaron was surprised to find out his father telling him instead of the power struggle between him and his grandmother before asking him whose side he took.

I might have remained neutral before, seeing as I would be next in line for the throne regardless of who it is who wins. Now, however...

He returned Dylan’s gaze with a frown. “Do I have to choose between you and Grandma?”

Dylan gazed at his only son and shook his head. “You can remain neutral. It wouldn’t affect our relationship no matter whose side you choose.”

His main reason for contesting power against his mother had been to amend the laws and reconcile with Arielle. Currently, however, he also intended for his only son to inherit the throne.

Dylan did not want to name Arielle his heir because she had her own family and was unwilling to remain in Turlen. The throne shouldn’t be an encumbrance to her. As a girl, she should be loved and spoiled.

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Aaron was amused by his father’s proclamation.

“I am your son. Of course, I would take your side.” He gazed at his father, hiding how he truly felt. “Tell me your plans. I will do my best to accommodate you.”

Aaron’s words pleased Dylan. Many things are already halfway done with my boy by my side. However, the plan must not yet be revealed.

“I don’t have any plans yet,” Dylan said as he looked at him. “I’ll let you know once I’ve narrowed down my options.”

He was reluctant to share his plans because he knew his mother’s capacity for scheming very well. It would be easy for her to trick Aaron into spilling the beans. She

has been fond of Aaron since his birth, and it would be dangerous if he let something slip.

Aaron narrowed his eyes at his father's response. He must be unwilling to tell me to prevent me from blabbing. He would be more willing to speak if Arielle was the one standing before him, wouldn't he?

Aaron felt awful at that thought. He did not care about any of those; what stung the most was how his father and sister lied to him. Though they knew how hard Arielle's death had hit him, they ganged up to maintain the deception toward him.

They find me that despicable and untrustworthy, don't they? Very well.

"Let me know when you have decided," Aaron said. "Perhaps we can even brainstorm together."

Dylan was content with his son's reaction.

"I will keep it under advisement. Leave me, my son." At the dismissal, Aaron bowed before turning to leave and ran into Morrison, Dylan's right-hand man, as soon as he stepped out the door. Morrison sank into a low bow when he saw Aaron, who nodded before proceeding forward.

Morrison glanced at him before entering Dylan's study.

Aaron turned a corner before stopping and looking back toward the study with narrowed eyes. He then crept over.

At that moment, the study was so quiet that even the sound of a pin dropping would be deafening.

Suddenly, Dylan's angry voice exploded forth. "Insolence! How dare they!"

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1629**

### **Chapter 1629 Power Struggle**

"What do we do now, Your Majesty?" Morrison asked quietly.

Aaron held his breath on the other side of the door and leaned closer.

"How dare they engage in corruption!" came Dylan's livid outburst from within the study. "You are to gather evidence on them immediately, and we will nab them all the first chance we get."

"Yes, Your Majesty!" Morrison replied. "Consider it done."

Aaron heard the footsteps from outside the door and hid at once, departing stealthily after Morrison left.

Corruption? Who did he mean? Could it be one of Grandma's men?

Aaron narrowed his eyes in contempt for their behavior. At the thought of what his father and Arielle did to him, however, he headed toward his grandmother's quarters with a grim smile.

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"Grandma," Aaron greeted Nancy softly. She was seated at her desk, dealing with some official business, when Monisha waved him in.

She was delighted by his arrival.

It made her especially happy and relieved that Aaron had renounced his father to join his grandmother's cause.

"What are you doing here? Don't you have class today?" the woman asked, smiling so broadly that her eyes were slits.

Aaron did not know how to feel about how little his grandmother had smiled at him in the past compared to how she was acting now.

He inclined his head at her question. "I have no classes today. Father spoke to me earlier, and I came to you after leaving him."

Nancy's piercing gaze fell upon him at the news. "What did your father want with you?"

Her voice carried a sliver of threat, but Aaron was no longer afraid of her. He felt like a prize that the two of them were fighting over.

"Father has told me about you and him and wants me to pick a side," he said coolly as he narrowed his eyes.

Nancy's heart sank at those words. Aaron had pledged himself to me!

"It's time you learned to handle some official business," she declared as she returned Aaron's gaze. "You cannot remain wholly ignorant as the future king."

“We’ll talk about it after my graduation. I do not wish to concern myself with those matters right now.”

Nancy’s smile widened at his words.

Aaron is not interested in power. Just as well. If he ever dares to express any interest... Her eyes narrowed dangerously.

“I ran into Morrison as I was leaving Father’s study, Grandma,” Aaron added as he stared at his grandmother’s narrowed eyes. “I overheard them talking about corruption and that they’ll nab them all once they gathered enough evidence. You need to take care of business quickly. Don’t let your men get caught red-handed.”

Nancy’s face drained of color.

Aaron left her quarters ten minutes later and headed to the queen’s.

Celeste was overjoyed to see him.

Though she resented Nancy for forcing Dylan on her, Celeste did not regret having Aaron. He was her only son and the sole reason for her continued desire for life in the palace.

“Are you aware of the power struggle between your father and grandmother?”

Celeste brought the matter up during an idle conversation after lunch with her son.

Aaron gazed at her and nodded lightly.

“Whose side are you on?”

Aaron narrowed his eyes and gazed at Celeste. “Whose side do you want me to be on, Mother?” he asked softly.

Though he had already made up his mind, he still wanted to hear his mother’s opinion.

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1630**

### **Chapter 1630 The Matter Of Marriage**

Celeste naturally wanted him to take the queen mother’s side. As evil as she is to force upon me a man in love with another woman, I am sure that the queen mother is unhappy about the other woman, or she would not have Dylan marry me by drugging him to sleep with me.

She did not dare let Aaron take Dylan's side as the latter might bring the woman back to the country and legitimize her as his wife if he obtained power. What if he has another son with her?

By then, her son would be cast aside. Being the prince did not guarantee entitlement to the throne; she felt the need to make her son's plans for him.

"Though your father has been good to you over the years, Aaron," Celeste said in a low voice with her eyes fixed on him, "I hope you will take your grandmother's side."

Aaron was taken aback by that. He thought that his mother, being deeply in love with his father, would have him take his father's side. To his astonishment, she would rather have him side with his grandmother.

Why is that?

He expressed that doubt out loud.

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Celeste gazed at him uncertainly, unable to find the right words to tell him that his father had a daughter with another woman.

"Because your grandmother has been in power for over twenty years. Your father knows nothing, and you'll suffer if you choose to take his side."

Aaron chuckled as he did not foresee that reply. However, he nodded all the same.

"Then I'll do as you say."

Celeste was pleased to hear that.

She gazed at Aaron and found him different after experiencing death. He became more docile.

"I know you don't like hearing it, but it's something we must discuss. You're coming of age soon, and your grandmother and I are worried about your marriage. Do you have somebody in mind?"

As with all parents, Celeste was predisposed to fret over her child's marriage. She was particularly afraid that Aaron would seek Arielle if he found out she was still alive.

However, Arielle was his father's daughter. As much as Celeste did not like to admit it, she could not deny the fact that Arielle was Dylan's daughter and Aaron's elder half-sister.

She wanted to quickly secure his agreement on the matter of his marriage while her son was still unaware that Arielle had survived.

Aaron felt exasperated at the repeated mention of his wedding.

"I have matters to attend to, Mother. I must go." Without another word, he got up and left as if escaping from her company.

Miranda appeared just then with a bowl of fruit. She gazed helplessly at Celeste at the sight of Aaron's flight. "What's going on? His Royal Highness looked as if he was running for his life."

"It was because I brought up the matter of his marriage." Celeste sounded defeated.

Seated in the Wynter residence, Harvey and Vinson appeared grim.

"Though His Majesty managed to sway some to our cause, he does not have many powerful people on his side. We must look for the opportunity to undermine the queen mother's people and put ours in their place." Vinson frowned as he spoke.

"I second that notion," Harvey said, recounting his conversations with Lawrence and drawing his inferences. "Over the coming days, my future father-in-law would lobby for support from the shadows. We know many are dissatisfied with the queen mother's people but are afraid to show it. Plenty will support His Majesty's intention of snatching power back."

Vinson felt incredibly grateful to Harvey and Lawrence. If it weren't for them, we wouldn't have been able to lobby the support we got through Dylan's efforts alone.

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1631**

### **Chapter 1631 Fifty Billion**

Vinson told Arielle about his conversation on their way home. Arielle was grateful to Lawrence as, without his appearance, there would not be many who would follow a king who had nothing.

"I forgot to ask Harvey if he had finished spending the money in the card I gave him the last time." Arielle smacked her forehead ruefully. "We'll give him another if he has. Lobbying requires expenditure regardless of who he's trying to bribe."

I've been so busy lately that I had completely forgotten about that.

“It’s not too late to ask.” Vinson grinned at her self-inflicted punishment. “You can give him a call now.”

Before the words were out of Vinson’s mouth, Arielle had dug her phone out and was already making the call.

As Harvey was still in the shower in the Wynter residence, Sonia picked up Harvey’s ringing phone and froze when she saw the name on the screen.

Sannie? Who is that?



Harvey emerged from the bathroom and saw Sonia standing motionless with his phone in her hand. “Why aren’t you picking up?”

He walked over to her as he spoke and took the phone from her hand. His heart clenched when he saw the name. Oh, cr\*p!

After not speaking to her on the phone for so long, he had forgotten the nickname he secretly assigned to Arielle’s number. As if his luck could not get any worse, Sonia saw it the first time Arielle called.

With the phone ringing incessantly, he could not yet explain matters to Sonia. Instead, he opted to answer the call first. “Hello.”

“Have you finished using the money in the ATM card we gave you, Harvey?” Arielle’s voice came from the other end. “Let me know if you have, and I’ll give you another. It’s been a busy period; I’d forgotten to ask you.” Sonia was so surprised to hear the voice that her lips parted as she sank onto the side of the bed without a word. With her head bowed, she kept her gaze on her feet.

Harvey froze at Arielle’s mention of the card that Vinson had given him. How could I possibly finish spending what’s on that card?

“Are you joking, Arielle?” Harvey said incredulously. “I won’t even be able to finish spending it over two years.”

“Huh?”

It was Arielle’s turn to be dumbfounded.

Two years?

“Is there a lot in there?” Arielle asked tentatively.

A lot? What I meant by spending it over the next two years is squandering it away, as opposed to how I’ve been spending purposefully.

“You don’t know how much is in there?”

“I don’t,” Arielle answered in confusion.

Does she trust me so much that she would hand it to me without even knowing the amount inside?

Harvey was at a loss for words at that moment.

“There’s fifty billion in there,” he said hoarsely after some time. “I’d spent close to about a billion thus far.”

Fifty billion.

Her father had given her the card before even reconciling with her. Suddenly, Arielle felt the corners of her eyes getting wet.

“I know now. You hold on to it and carry on using the money to curry favor.” At that, Arielle hung up.

“Do you think my father was naïve, Vinson? He gave me such a large amount of money before I even called him ‘Dad.’”

As the conversation had been on loudspeaker, Vinson understood her concern. “Dylan thinks he owes you and is trying to make it up to you,” he said gently as he held Arielle’s hand.

Arielle nodded as she gazed out the car window, a warm, fuzzy feeling creeping up her heart. It’s wonderful to experience a father’s love.

“Stop the car!” Arielle screamed all of a sudden, her expression turning into a panicked one.