

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1691

Chapter 1691 The Target Appears

Unbeknown to him, a smirk played on Nancy's lips. "Matthew..." Turning around, she leaned against his chest, her tears dampening his clothes. The man then let go of her and gently wiped the tears tricking down her face as he saw nothing but his own reflection in her eyes.

Tiptoeing, Nancy snaked her hands around his neck and kissed him on the lips. Matthew tried to shove her again, but instead of letting go, the woman began to kiss him harder.

It wasn't long until he returned the gesture, placing a hand on the back of her head. Then, with their clothes scattered all over the floor and just as Matthew had pinned her to the couch to take the final step, his phone rang.

The man returned to his senses as soon as he glanced at the screen, and he rejected the call before shifting himself away from Nancy. "I have to go," he declared before picking his clothes up and putting them on, only for the woman to cling to him. "Stay with me longer."

Matthew wanted to do as she asked, but he knew he had to leave.

He couldn't do such things with her anymore, given how his wife at home had continued to love him, stay by his side, and bear his children without a second thought—all the while knowing his heart belonged to another woman.

He couldn't hurt her this time.

"No..." Yet, before the man could finish, Nancy stopped in front of him and knelt down, sending him into a wave of shock.

His wife had never done this for him, and yet someone as prideful as the queen mother was doing it.

While relishing in the moment, Matthew couldn't help but feel sorry for her. How badly did she want him that she was willing to go so far as to keep him?

With that, he stopped the woman and carried her to the couch.

Elsewhere, Melissa glanced at her phone in slight helplessness. He doesn't pick up once he gets busy at work.

“Mother, are we still going to Grandmother’s place?” Nico asked, not forgetting to tease her mother. “But if you feel bad about leaving Father alone, I can always go see Grandmother on my own.”

Melissa felt her cheeks burn. Given that she and Matthew were getting along better these days, it was true that she missed him. Still, she knew she couldn’t be with him at all times.

“Let’s just get ready.” Melissa’s mother was unwell and lived a fair distance away from them, so they would have to pack a few days’ worth of clothes before heading over to look after her.

As the two were about to leave forty minutes later, Melissa dialed her husband’s number again, hoping to tell him that they were going over to her mother’s place. This time, he picked up.

“Be safe on the road. Buy your mother whatever she needs,” Matthew reminded kindly. Then, his breathing grew erratic as Nancy’s hands wandered over his body, and he hung up abruptly.

Back at the apartment, Arielle and Vinson were at a mall shopping for clothes for Sonia’s soon-to-be newborn. The former woman was unsure when she would return from her upcoming mission, so she had decided to buy some gifts earlier.

“This one’s so pretty! Oh, this one looks so cool!” Arielle exclaimed animatedly while gazing at the children’s clothes. “Vinson, let’s have two kids someday.”

Not too far off, a dainty voice rang out from the dark. “The target has appeared. Get ready.”

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Chapter 1692 Two Kids

“Two?” “Yeah! Why? You don’t want that?” Vinson pulled her into his arms. “I just don’t want you to be in pain.”

Having children wasn’t an easy feat, considering how much a woman had to go through during pregnancy. He figured that having one child was enough, but if she wanted two, he wouldn’t stop her as long as she remained in good health and spirits.

“Like I’d be afraid of a little pain!” the woman insisted while holding up a tiny dress. “Look at how cute this dress is! If we ever have a daughter, I’d let her wear this.”

Daddy! An image of a mini version of Arielle in that pretty dress calling out to Vinson surfaced in his head, and his lips couldn’t help but curl slightly into a smile.

“Look, Vinson!” Arielle spotted another set of clothing for boys and beamed. “This is such a cool design! Imagine how many girls would swoon over our son if he wore this.”

The man’s smile widened. They had come to shop for someone else’s gifts, and yet, all this woman could think about was their future children. Still, that made him look forward to this dream becoming a reality.

“Let’s have kids after we return to Chanaea, Sannie,” he murmured into her ear while holding her hand. “I can’t wait to be a father.”

“Okay! Let’s do that once we’re home,” the woman replied joyously. In fact, she would have already wanted to start having children if Nancy weren’t still around.

Truthfully, she even felt a little envious seeing Sonia’s large belly.

After window-shopping for a while longer, Arielle walked to the infants’ clothing section and started picking some outfits.

The clothes were for a newborn, so every item she had chosen was made of pure cotton so as to not irritate the baby’s skin. The woman grabbed a dozen sets of clothes before buying a bunch of little shoes and hats too.

“Wait for me here, Vinson. I’ll go get Sonia some postpartum care products.” Then, she walked into another store filled with an array of goods to buy Sonia some pajamas, a postpartum belt, and a large box of other gifts.

“All set!”

Arielle returned to Vinson after paying, and the two left the mall with their hands full of shopping bags.

“That’s a lot of shopping you did!” Lorraine remarked as she trotted over to them and took the bags from Arielle. Then, they headed to the car, put everything inside the trunk, and hopped into the car.

While glancing at the woman driving in front, Arielle suddenly recalled that she hadn’t told the former about her plans.

“Lorraine, I’ll soon be away for a mission. As for you—”

“I’ll go watch over Ms. Sonia,” Lorraine responded meekly before letting Arielle finish. “Consider it my way of making up for what I did in the past.”

“That’s fine.” Arielle nodded in approval. She was worried that Lorraine would feel uneasy staying at the apartment with just Vinson. At least she can take care of Sonia and help look after the baby too. “Then I’ll leave Sonia and her baby to you.”

“Absolutely. Don’t you worry about a single…” Suddenly, Lorraine’s eyes narrowed as she gripped the wheel and made a sharp turn. “Hold on tight!”

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Chapter 1693 Another Beauty

Arielle and Vinson exchanged glances before swiftly taking their guns out of their pockets. Ever since what had happened the last time, they both carried guns wherever they went to prevent the same incident from happening again.

Yet, before they could sigh with relief after having just evaded a large van speeding in their direction, another vehicle appeared from behind and began to tail them. From the way Lorraine floored the gas pedal, it was clear that someone was out to kill them.

“Lorraine! Make a left, and we’ll jump out!” instructed Arielle. As Lorraine heeded the order, the three then leaped out of the car and landed on a grass field.

“There’s an alley up ahead! Let’s hide there!”

They made a beeline for the alley in front.

“Help!”

Yet, a woman emerged from the alley out of the blue, and three furious-looking men could be seen chasing after her.

“Stop running, b*tch!” the men called out while running.

Unable to stand the sight of a woman getting picked on, Lorraine reached out and shielded her before glaring at the three burly men who had also come their way.

“What have we here? Another beauty! It’s our lucky day!” one of the men commented with a smirk.

Lorraine despised guys like them the most. “P*ss off!”

As soon as she responded, she swung her leg in the man’s direction, kicking him effectively.

“You b*tch! How dare you kick me?” he roared before turning to his comrades. “Get them!”

Then, the three of them charged toward Lorraine.

Arielle knew how skilled of a fighter Lorraine was, but she didn't expect the latter to be unable to keep up. With a narrow of her eyes, she then drew two daggers from her waist and walked out of the shadows, joining the fight.

"Wow! Yet another beauty!" With a malicious chuckle, the man headed her way.

It didn't take Arielle long to pierce his arm with one of her knives, although that certainly infuriated him. His movements became more aggressive as he took out his own dagger and swung it at her, creating a slit on her arm.

Arielle began to counterattack as blood trailed down her arm. This time, she was going to beat him up to the point that he could no longer fight back.

"Look out!" the woman hiding behind Lorraine screamed all of a sudden.

Arielle hastily turned around to see Lorraine being kicked to the ground by another man. Seething, she did the same to him before stabbing his thigh with her dagger. Beads of sweat rolled down the man's forehead as he groaned in pain.

"Are you okay?" The unknown woman rushed over to Lorraine's side.

"I'm fine," the latter replied frigidly. "You don't have to be afraid. No one can take you away while we're here."

"Thank you so much!" the woman exclaimed and looked ahead.

Seeing their comrade injured, the two remaining men lunged toward Arielle. Vinson wanted to emerge from the dark to help, but Arielle stopped him and began retaliating at her opponents.

The two men were quickly taken care of.

"Are you—" Just as the woman was about to show her concern, she felt a dagger right over her throat.

"Who sent you?"

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Chapter 1694 Who Sent You

"W-What are you talking about?" the woman asked in fear. Arielle continued to glare at her, the knife nearly breaking the latter's skin. "You know exactly what I'm talking about."

Lorraine stilled briefly upon hearing Arielle's words. "Wait, did I just get tricked?" she asked, walking toward them and staring at the unnamed woman. "You're working with these guys?"

"N-No, I'm not." Tears rolled down the woman's ashen cheeks as she gazed at Arielle. "I'm not with these guys! I don't even know them."

Lorraine's expression softened at that. Is this some kind of misunderstanding?

"Could we have gotten things wrong here, Boss?" she asked, turning to Arielle in puzzlement.

"These guys and all the cars coming after us before—they're all with her," the latter expressed frostily.

After glancing at the woman being held at knifepoint, Lorraine felt anger rising within her.

"I even tried to save you, but it turns out you're the one behind the whole disaster?"

While speaking, she wanted to slap this woman so badly but could only suppress her urges to not get in Arielle's way. Still, if looks could kill, who knows how many times this woman would have died by now.

"I'm not. I swear it's not me..." The woman began to weep over the suspicions. "Please let me go. I'm really not working with them."

"There are handcuffs inside the car. Bring them over," Arielle demanded while shooting Lorraine a glance. The latter understood that look and quickly left the alley.

As soon as the sound of Lorraine's footsteps faded completely, the unknown woman's eyes flashed as she grabbed Arielle by the arm and caught the falling dagger.

She then peered at Arielle while fiddling with the weapon.

"When did you find out I'm with these guys?" she asked, her initial frightened expression replaced with confidence and haughtiness.

"No one came chasing after us the moment we came into this alley, and then you happened to show up at that very moment. That's when I began to wonder if you were part of the ploy."

"You're quite the observant one, huh?" The woman couldn't help but frown. It was her first mission, but she had already blown it. I have much to learn.

"So, who sent you?"

Seeing the unnamed individual refuse to answer, Arielle surmised it had to do with the code of practice.

“My mission is to kill you, so I’ll answer your question only when you’re about to die!” Holding the dagger, the woman began her attack. Arielle swung a foot at her in response, only for her opponent to grab her by the leg and fling her aside. She then picked up a wooden club after barely landing on her feet.

Yet, before she could balance herself, the unknown woman leaped toward her again. This time, Lorraine appeared and kicked the opponent to the ground. It then became a two-against-one battle.

The woman was especially skilled at fighting, thus quickly gaining the upper hand against Arielle and Lorraine. But just as she thought she was finally about to complete her mission, she was suddenly sent flying backward like a ragdoll before crashing to the floor.

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Chapter 1695 Do Not Mess With Me

The woman spewed a mouthful of blood. Before Arielle and the others could get hold of her, a man emerged from the dark, carried her on his back, and ran away. Vinson ran after them and saw the man put her on a motorcycle. They then rode the motorcycle and left the alley.

There was no way anyone could outrun them. Vinson had no choice but to turn around and head back. When Arielle saw him walk in her direction and heard the sound of the bike, she knew they had escaped.

Vinson held Arielle’s hand and walked out of the alley while Lorraine followed right behind them.

They noticed all the other cars were gone when they got to the main road. The woman was indeed one of them.

“Let’s go to the hospital. You need to get your arm bandaged.” It broke Vinson’s heart when he realized Arielle was injured again.

Yet, Arielle did not want to make another trip to the hospital. She outright rejected him, “What for? Don’t forget I’m a doctor.”

Arielle swung her arm as if the wound did not bother her. “It’s just a minor injury. Don’t waste time going to the hospital.”

Vinson was aware that Arielle had made several trips to the hospital, even though she had only been in Turlen for a couple of days. He decided not to force her since he understood she was tired of going to the hospital.

When they got home, Vinson immediately retrieved the medical kit. He then cleaned Arielle's wound, applied medicine to the injury, and bandaged it.

Vinson expressed his dismay because he did not want Arielle to work for the professor. "You're just putting yourself at risk if you work there. What if things go south?"

He was scared that no one could be there to protect her should she encounter any life-threatening emergencies.

"I will carry some drugs with me and use them on anyone trying to take advantage of me. They'll collapse in no time. How about that?" Arielle tried to convince Vinson that she would use the poisons from the Mill family's medical manuscripts. She had to do this because she did not want Vinson to stop her.

Vinson arched his brows and looked into her eyes. "Are you sure about this?"

Deep in his heart, he did not believe Arielle would concoct such a fatal substance. After all, she was not a ruthless person. The poison from the medical manuscripts could take an adult down in seconds.

"I wouldn't resort to this if they did not mess with me. Since those people want to kill me, why should I show them mercy?" Arielle narrowed her eyes and said steadily.

Vinson supported Arielle's decision. "Tell me what you need. I'll buy the ingredients for you. Let's do it now."

Vinson would do things in two shakes of a lamb's tail when Arielle needed his help. He told Arielle to list the ingredients out so that he could purchase them.

"You want to go out to get these ingredients at this hour? Can't you do it tomorrow?" Arielle glanced at her watch and realized it was nine at night.

Vinson shook his head. "I have to do it now. What if they want you to go tomorrow? It's safer to prepare in advance."

Looking at the man who insisted on her giving him the ingredients list so he could buy them that night, Arielle lowered her head and thought of the drugs and poisons she could use to defend herself. She then mentioned all the ingredients she needed for the concoction.

Vinson carefully jotted down all the names.

“You just stay at home and wait. Call Lorrie if you need help,” Vinson said to Arielle after noting down all the ingredients. He then grabbed his coat and wallet and left the house.

It was almost midnight by the time he reached home. With Vinson and Lorraine’s help, Arielle had successfully concocted the poison. However, something Vinson uttered had come true the next day.