

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1696

Chapter 1696 Hand Over The Phone

"Vinson, they sent me an email. I have to leave soon." Arielle got up the next day and scrolled through the email. She would need to get to the bank by ten in the morning, and there would be someone who would lead them to the research center.

She slept at three in the morning because she was busy making the poison. It was almost seven in the morning, so she had less than three hours to prepare.

Upon hearing that, Vinson instantly woke up from a daze. What he uttered last night had come true. D*mn it, me and my big mouth!

"Sannie..." Vinson hugged her tightly as he was reluctant to let her go.

He had no idea what kind of danger she would encounter and when she would be able to return.

Arielle did not want to part with Vinson either but had no choice. She turned over, sat on top of the man, and gazed into his eyes. She then lowered her head and kissed his lips while running her hands all over his body.

Her sensuous move had utterly aroused Vinson. He flipped the woman over and pinned her to the bed.

Arielle moaned and trembled in pleasure as the man exerted pressure on her body. "I love you, Vinson. I love you very much..."

Her declaration of love got Vinson even more pumped up. He tried his best to give Arielle his all during the intimate exchange.

One and a half hours later, Vinson sent Arielle off. Before leaving, Arielle looked at Lorraine and said, "Lorraine, I need you to send Sonia the things we bought last night. She can give them to the baby once she has dried them under the sun."

"Got it!" Lorraine answered.

"Tell her I'll be away for some time. I might not return in time for her delivery."

Lorraine hummed in acknowledgment.

After giving all the instructions, Arielle left the house with Vinson. When they were about to reach the meeting point, Arielle told Vinson to drop her off.

“I’ve to leave now, Vinson. Take good care of yourself.” When Arielle was about to get out of the car, Vinson grabbed her arm, cupped the back of her head with his palm, and planted a deep kiss on her lips.

The long, passionate kiss lasted for a while as they did not know how long they would be separated and had no idea when they would reunite again.

Vinson eventually released Arielle. He stared at her swollen lips and stroked her cheeks. “Take good care of yourself!”

Arielle bobbed her head gently. After stepping out of the car and taking a few steps forward, she turned around and walked up to Vinson again. She locked her arms around his neck and gave him another peck on the lips before leaving.

Vinson could only respond with a wry smile as he watched her walk away.

Even though Arielle had disappeared from his sight, Vinson stood still and chose not to leave.

Meanwhile, Arielle stopped walking when she arrived at the bank.

“Are you Ms. Moore? Arielle Moore?”

Arielle turned around and responded with a nod when she saw the man. “Yup. I’m Arielle.”

“My name is Morse, and I’ll take you to the place!”

After a brief introduction, Morse took Arielle to his car.

“I’ll need you to cover your eyes with this mask during the journey, Ms. Moore,” the man said.

Arielle, who initially thought of memorizing the route, instantly put her guard up as she did not expect them to be so well-prepared. Nevertheless, she tried to stay calm and put on the mask.

After a ten-hour drive, the car finally stopped. Morse opened the door and helped her get out of the vehicle. He then held her hand and walked for about ten minutes before removing the mask over her eyes.

“Please hand over your phone, Ms. Moore.”

Arielle’s heart skipped a beat. He wants me to hand over my phone?

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Chapter 1697 Jealousy

“Why must I hand over my phone? I’m here to work; how do you expect my family to contact me if I give my phone to you?” Arielle still decided to question her doubt even though she knew the reason.

After all, no employers would take the workers’ phones away from them during work.

That was why she saw the need to ask. Otherwise, it would easily arouse the other party’s suspicions.

“This is a standard procedure. We’ll return it to you after checking it.”

“You still have to check our phones?” Arielle arched an eyebrow.

“Yes. It’s a routine inspection.”

Morse had a good impression of her and thus answered all of the questions she asked.

After purposely throwing him several questions, Arielle handed her phone over to him before he took her to a room they had tidied the past few days.

“This is the dorm. Work will start at eight in the morning and end at eight at night starting tomorrow.”

After articulating the details, Morse left to deliver the phone to Torsten.

“Aren’t there two of them? Why is there only one phone?” Norma picked up Arielle’s phone and passed it to a young man beside her to check. Fiddling with the phone for a short while, the latter shook his head and handed it back to Norma.

“Having an additional person means additional risk,” muttered Torsten as he bent over and fixed his gaze on the data before him. “Recruiting one lady will do. She can help take care of the children too.”

Finishing that, he stood up and looked at Norma with his brows furrowed. “Didn’t I say I wanted five more experimental subjects? Have you contacted that side? Why haven’t they sent the subjects over?”

“I heard they’ll be delivered within the next two days.”

Norma felt her head throbbing when she heard the plan to keep Arielle only. Doesn’t that mean there are only the two of us to take care of the children when they arrive here later?

“Call them to remind them again.” Torsten sounded displeased. He had a lot of ideas in his mind, and he was eagerly waiting to implement them.

“I’ll do it right away once I return to my room!” Norma looked at him. “It’s late. Have an early rest!”

With that, she turned and left. At her age, she could no longer afford to go without sleep. Even though she had a good skincare routine, staying up late into the night too often would still accelerate the aging process.

The following day, Arielle was about to head out after washing up. But just as she opened the door, she spotted Norma standing outside with her hand raised, seemingly about to knock on her door.

A hint of jealousy flashed across Norma’s eyes when she saw Arielle. How young she is. Just look at her complexion; it’s so fair and smooth. It’ll be perfect if that face belongs to me.

She fixed her burning and sweltering gaze at Arielle so intently it freaked the latter out a little. “You...”

“I’m one of the professors here.” Norma smilingly handed over a bag. “This is your breakfast.”

Arielle hurriedly grabbed the bag over. “Thank you!”

Norma shook her head and reached out to touch Arielle’s face. “You have a good complexion.”

Uh...

Arielle ran her fingers across her artificial face. A sudden thought surfaced in her mind, and she averted her gaze to Norma with a smile. “My grandma practices traditional Chanaean medicine. She loves researching skincare products. The beauty products we use are all handmade by her. She’s already in her mid-sixties, yet she looks as though she’s only forty. If you’re interested, I can send you the products she made.”

Norma, who had intended to slice Arielle’s face off and put it on hers, had a change of mind in that instant. After all, she reckoned it was more natural looking if it was her own face. Nonetheless, she shook her head at the thought of the matter they had at hand. This isn’t the most important matter right now!

Just as Arielle wanted to continue persuading, she heard a series of rapid footsteps approaching her direction.

“Bad news, Professor Norma...”

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Chapter 1698 Sick

“What happened?” Norma’s brows knitted together as she gazed at the anxious-looking Morse.

The man, unbothered about Arielle’s presence, went straight to the point. “Something doesn’t look right about that child. He’s vomiting all of a sudden...”

Before Morse could finish his sentence, Norma hurried off.

Child? Could it be that child?

A line deepened between Arielle’s brows, and she quickly followed behind them.

“Norma, how did the child get sick again while under your care?” Torsten probed in dissatisfaction upon catching sight of her.

Faced with his interrogation, Norma flew into a rage at once. I’m here to conduct experiments, not to take care of the children. Never mind that he put those children under my care, but I’m also a woman who hasn’t gotten married and never gave birth to kids before! How can he possibly find fault with me now that something has gone wrong?

“Like you, I’m also here for research and experiments. It isn’t my responsibility to take care of the children. Can you not push the blame on me whenever something happens?” Norma’s expression darkened drastically. “I’m not the cause of his sickness.”

Watching the two bicker, Arielle felt a pang of fury surge within her. Isn’t the child the most important thing right now? Why are they quarreling here instead of saving that child?

Regardless, Arielle dared not speak up. After all, she had just managed to get in there and had yet laid her hands on any evidence. It was little wonder why she would be worried about exposing herself.

“How’s the child doing now?” Arielle asked softly. “Have you guys found out the problem?”

Her words instantly cut the two off their argument.

“You’re the doctor who came yesterday?” Torsten turned to look at Arielle.

She politely nodded. “Yes, I am.”

He paused his gaze on Arielle for a moment before turning to Norma and uttered, "Let's go check on the child."

As he finished his sentence, he proceeded forward into the room ahead. In truth, Norma was also worried about that child, not only because she liked him, but more importantly, his vital signs were a right fit for their experiment, and they could not afford any mistakes.

Without hesitation, Arielle followed behind. As she got closer to the door, she heard the hysterical cries of a child fill the air. Anxiety overwhelmed her, but she tried her best to suppress her emotions.

Entering the room, Torsten felt a little rattled as the sight of the obedient and adorable child becoming sickly came within his vision. He was in disbelief that the experimental subject he had high regard for was sick again.

Initially, he wanted to give the child an examination personally. But after some deliberation, he directed his attention to Arielle. This lady got in during the recruitment Norma held. I should have a look at how capable she is. This isn't a place where anybody can stay as they wish.

"Dr. Moore, examine that child and see what's wrong with him," Torsten placidly instructed.

Arielle figured that he was trying to test out her medical skills. Of course, she was more than glad to be able to give that child an examination. After nodding her head to acknowledge, she strode straight to the crib and lowered her head to observe the child's symptoms. The sight of the child's pale face and his occasional vomiting made her feel a dull pain in her chest.

"Did you feed him milk this morning?" Arielle queried while observing the child.

Norma was usually the one taking care of the children, including him. However, he had not had a good appetite since his fever two days ago. As such, he had only drank a few sips of milk that morning.

After learning the details, Arielle extended her hand to touch that child's abdomen. But the moment she did that, he began to bawl his eyes out. Despite feeling torn to see him that way, Arielle insisted on touching his belly with her hand.

In the next second, her expression grew grim and an ugly scowl formed on her face.

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Chapter 1699 Her Heart Softened

While Arielle was busy examining the child, Sonia, on the other hand, was gaping in astonishment over the pile of baby products Lorraine had sent over.

“Ms. Moore bought these and asked me to deliver them to you before she left.” Lorraine wore a faint smile on her cold expression after seeing Sonia with her big belly. “She says she has some matters to tend to and isn’t sure if she can return before you give birth. That’s why she decided to buy and gift them to you first. This way, you can get them prepped so that it’ll be handy when the baby is born.”

“What is Ari busy with?” Upon learning that Arielle might not be able to turn up for her delivery, Sonia began to worry about the former’s safety. “Is she going to get herself in a risky position? When did she leave? Why didn’t she tell me beforehand?”

Lorraine gave a few words of consolation and explained that she would stay at Sonia’s place for the time being to take care of her.

Sonia initially wanted to reject the kind offer but eventually changed her mind on second thought. Hold on. Since Ari isn’t around, there’ll only be Vinson and this woman alone at their accommodation. No way; I must help Ari watch Vinson. I can’t deny Vinson has a handsome face. What if this woman tries to seduce Vinson while Ari is away?

“I’ll thank you for your trouble, then!” Sonia gladly acknowledged.

Meanwhile, a series of ambiguous panting and gasping noises sounded from Nancy’s bedroom in the palace.

It was after some time that those noises faded away. Matthew, looking reinvigorated, held Nancy tightly in his embrace and kissed her forehead endearingly. As Nancy was well-versed with many bed positions and tricks, she could always satisfy his needs and demands. It was an experience that he could not get from Melissa. That left him falling head over heels for Nancy.

Despite the fact that Nancy was not young anymore, she was that dream woman in his heart. To him, she was still as mesmerizing and enchanting as she was in the past.

“Matthew, I’m so happy to be with you!” Nancy snuggled in Matthew’s arms and kept a smile on her face.

Those were words that came from the bottom of her heart.

I can’t believe Matthew has such good stamina. He’s so much better than that person. I expect nothing less from a soldier; his physique is so different. He really leaves me so satisfied every single time.

Instead of responding to her exclamations, Matthew lightly caressed her tresses, which had several gray strands layered within.

“Nancy, has His Majesty been released? How about letting him go and look for Nico so that he can bond with her better? We’ve missed our chance, but I hope they won’t miss theirs.”

Nancy’s brows scrunched up when she heard Matthew asking about Aaron’s situation. She was even beginning to suspect his motive of staying by her side. Nevertheless, she felt her heart soften after hearing the last sentence.

If I didn’t marry Dylan’s father... No. Even if I had a second chance, I would still choose to marry him.

The reason was simple—she loved power. Only by marrying that man would she be able to gain power and authority.

“I’ll get Monisha to get him out later!”

Matthew felt a weight lifted off his shoulders when he heard that.

Even though Nancy held a special spot, the country and kingdom still occupied a more important place in his heart. He knew he ought to do something since her desire for power was growing.

While Matthew was racking his brain trying to help Aaron gain some authority back, Arielle’s expression turned solemn and stern on the other side.

All of the symptoms this child is displaying show that it’s intussusception. He must be sent to the hospital as soon as possible for an ultrasound scan and timely treatment. Arielle hesitated no further in divulging her findings to Torsten. Upon learning the situation from her, he ran another check to affirm that her diagnosis was accurate. Only then did he furrow his brows.