

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1706

Chapter 1706 Skincare Products

“Dr. Moore, a-about the skincare products you mentioned last time...” Norma stuttered. She was feeling both difficult and awkward. After all, she declined the offer last time, only to return a few days later, asking for them.

In fact, she was not quick to change her mind. She only changed her mind because of the tiring babysitting. In just a few days, she had already aged so much, and she did not want that to happen because she was still in her fifties.

Meanwhile, Arielle was still trying to figure out what Norma wanted. She did not expect Norma to be so direct about what she wanted. It would not be much of a problem if it were just about the skincare products, but Arielle frowned and put up a worried expression regardless. “Professor, I’d love to give you some, but...”

Initially, Norma thought all she had to do was ask, and she would receive the products from Arielle. With her half-lidded eyes, Norma locked her vision on Arielle. Her vision then shifted toward Arielle’s silky smooth face. If she so much even dared to turn me down with a random excuse, I wouldn’t mind using this face that did not belong to me.

As for Arielle, she had no idea what Norma was brewing in her mind. She merely felt a slight cold seeping into her bones when Norma looked at her like that. On the outside, however, Arielle remained unflinching.

Arielle frowned a little. “I don’t know the address of this place. My grandmother can’t courier the products to us without an address.”

Hearing this, Norma let out a relieved breath. She did not see this coming. She thought that Arielle was planning to go back against her words by turning her down for a random reason.

“That’s easy. Just have your grandma ready the products and courier them to me. I’ll give you the address later,” Norma replied casually, which caught Arielle off guard. She had never expected Norma to give her the address easily.

“Of course!” Arielle then leaned closer toward Norma. She stared at Norma and pretentiously examined Norma’s face before backing off after a minute. She looked at Norma. “Now that I remember your skin condition in my mind clearly, I’ll let my grandmother know about it. She will customize the products accordingly. The effect of the products will be so mind-boggling that you wouldn’t believe it!”

The last sentence from Arielle was spoken so proudly and confidently that Norma was all hyped up to receiving her products.

“So, how long do I have to wait?” Norma asked. After all, Arielle once mentioned that after her grandmother applied her skincare products, her looks changed a lot. She looked just like she was in her forties when, in fact, she was in her sixties. Hence, Norma was looking forward to using the products right now. She even started imagining herself looking in her thirties after using the products.

“I can’t give you an exact timing, but I will tell her to produce the products as quickly as she can,” Arielle answered before she narrowed her eyes. “I’ll also ask my grandmother to prepare some body lotion for you. The body lotion will help your body return to its smooth and snowy white state from before.”

Norma was overwhelmed by happiness upon Arielle’s words. Not a single woman in this world would not like to see themselves in their peak state. She was anxious about the aging of her body that even Torsten stopped having any erotic feelings for her now. She had never expected such a great surprise from Arielle at all.

“Dr. Moore, I’ll take you on a shopping spree once the products are here. I reckon it’s boring over here. Youngsters prefer to see how the world outside looks, right?” Norma hid the happiness she felt while she patted Arielle’s arm.

As for Arielle, she only wanted to obtain the address from Norma by using the products as an excuse. She did not expect any other surprises, so it felt like someone delivered a pillow to her just when she was sleepy.

Meanwhile, just as Arielle saw some progress in her matters, Vinson found himself stagnant at this moment. There was a monitor in front of him, and he was staring at the content displayed on the website with a frown.

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Chapter 1707 Seeing Queen Mother

There are no movements at all! How could there be not a single word about the lost kid? He’s been lost for several days already! Vinson frowned.

Could he be a child left to live in a rural place? It can’t be. Even if he were a left-behind child, the adults in the household would inform the parents as soon as the child went missing. How is there nothing at all? That’s strange.

Harvey called just as Vinson was trying to obtain more information about the case. Through the call, Harvey told Vinson that Aaron’s men had arrested the queen mother’s secretary and thrown him in jail.

“What? For what reason? What about the queen mother?” Vinson was shocked, but Aaron’s action had also won his approval. Throwing the queen mother’s secretary in jail was the first thing Aaron did after getting out, and that was quite a move.

If Aaron continued to let Nancy have her ways against him, Aaron would be unfit as the king of Turlen. Unlike Vinson's father-in-law, Dylan, Aaron was very different. Dylan's imprisonment by the queen mother and Maureen's death dashed all of Dylan's hopes, allowing Nancy to erode his authority slowly. It was only until he learned the news from Arielle did Dylan start to fight back.

On the other hand, Aaron was the little prince of Turlen since he was young, which was also why he had a certain amount of men he trusted by his side. If Aaron did not do anything, Vinson would need to lower his evaluation of Aaron.

"Aaron arrested him for drug abuse and drug trafficking."

Harvey smiled as he spoke. Some time ago, they had bribed the secretary's mistress to have the goods on Nancy, but the secretary was very alert and careful.

He kept his mistress in the dark regarding any essential matters, which led to them thinking that this was a dead-end, but Aaron managed to pull it off with some bold actions. He figured it out in just a short period and executed his plans.

With the secretary imprisoned and interrogated by the men left behind by Dylan, Aaron was bound to gain something.

Vinson, too, raised a brow after learning about this, for Aaron's moves had earned the approval from Vinson.

"If he keeps this up, Sannie would finally be able to leave in peace." Though Arielle did not say anything, Vinson knew that only by throwing Nancy off the throne and returning all the power to Aaron would the lady leave this place peacefully.

Speaking of which, Harvey recalled the things mentioned by Sonia, which led to him asking about Arielle.

"I heard that Arielle is no longer around here from Sonia. Where did she go?"

As for Vinson, he did not intend to hide anything about Arielle from Harvey. After all, Vinson and Harvey were tightly connected and closely associated. Apart from not being biological, they were like real brothers. Hence, Vinson was not worried when he told Harvey what Arielle was up to.

"Why didn't you stop her? That place is dangerous!" Harvey did not expect any of these. Not only did he not anticipate that she would leave alone, but he also did not think Vinson would let her have her way by letting her go alone.

At this point, he had no idea what to comment.

“If she wants to do something, she will have my support. Besides, I believe in her.” There was no way he would have let her go alone if not for the circumstances at hand. Vinson only agreed to this decision because they had to rescue the child and get a hold of the evidence of Nancy’s criminal acts.

Because of that, Vinson quickly gave in because he knew what she had in mind very well.

At the same time, in the palace, the queen mother also learned that Aaron had arrested her secretary. Upon learning the news, she immediately ordered Monisha to call Aaron to tell him she wanted him to come over.

Aaron, however, turned her down immediately by saying that he had matters to attend to.

At the same time, Carlos was busy interrogating the secretary in prison.

“I want to see the queen mother!” Gerrard, who endured a series of torture, stared right at Carlos with bloodshot eyes as he shouted.

Then came a deep and charming voice, saying, “You wish to see the queen mother? How unfortunate. I don’t think you can.”

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Chapter 1708 None Is Allowed To See Him

“Y-Your Majesty...” Gerrard stuttered upon Aaron’s appearance. He was Nancy’s secretary, and given the intense conflict of power between the king and the queen mother, there was no way he would be saved. At least not when he was now within the king’s control.

Gerrard was overwhelmed by panic immediately. “I can see that you’re pretty smart. I mean, abusing and trafficking drugs? I’m sure you’re very well aware that your actions are against the law.” With his eyes narrowed, and a smirk on his face, he locked his vision on Gerrard.

As soon as this was mentioned, Gerrard’s heart tightened for a split second, for he knew that the king would not let it pass easily this time.

“I’ve been framed!” Gerrard stared at Aaron angrily. He did not take any drugs, and he definitely would not sell drugs. These were all made up by them. None of them were the truth.

Yet, he had no ways and means to prove his innocence.

Where's Her Majesty? Why is she not here? Did she give up on me? No, no! The queen mother will never give up on me. Maybe word has yet to reach her. She would immediately try to set me free if she received the news.

The thought had Gerrard's worried heart calmed down. As the queen mother's subordinate and without the involvement in actual drug abuse and drug trafficking, they would not be brave enough to punish him without solid evidence.

"Do you expect us to believe you were set up just because you said so?" With his eyes narrowed, Aaron grinned. "Don't even think about being saved by someone because no one will be able to save you. You're the only one who can save yourself."

Gerrard, however, believed not a single word from Aaron. He was confident that Nancy would come to his rescue.

"Grandma has already received word about your arrest, and she did nothing. You may want to ask yourself, what does this represent?" Aaron glared at him and asked.

It means that she gave up on me. That was what came to Gerrard's mind.

But he did not believe it, he believed not even a single word from Aaron.

"All right. Let me show you something." Aaron then retrieved a piece of paper from his pocket and handed it to Gerrard. After looking at the content, Gerrard's eyes immediately turned red.

He glared at Aaron. "This is a set up! You framed me!"

"Set up? Oh, no, no, no. These are all evidence." Aaron smiled and continued talking while the secretary watched with horror in his eyes. "Apart from your mistress' house, we also found some in your own house."

"These are all nothing but your evil schemes! You framed me!" Gerrard was on the verge of breaking down but could not do so. Though greedy and perverted, he dared not get involved in any forms of drug abuse and drug trafficking. Not even for a single time.

His father alone was a drug addict. For this reason, Gerrard grew up hating any person who did drugs. Hence, he never wanted to be involved in anything related to drugs. He had never thought that one day, that one thing he hated the most would be the one that destroyed his life.

"Your Majesty, as the king of Turlen, you must act accordingly to the truth and facts..."

"But what I'm saying is the truth. You were caught red-handed by the police in the bar. Is this not true? The drugs were all dug out from your mistress and your wife's place. Is

this not true?" Aaron narrowed his eyes as he glared at Gerrard, but his tone was calm and relaxed. "Chances are for those who are prepared. Now, it's up to you to decide."

With that said, Aaron walked away while Carlos followed behind him.

"Keep an eye on him. None is allowed to see him, including the queen mother," Aaron said as he locked his eyes on Carlos. "Can you do that?"

"Yes!" Carlos replied seriously. He decided that he would be on guard for twenty-four hours personally.

In the study, the queen mother slammed her hand onto the table angrily after hearing Monisha's reply. "How dare he talk to me like that? Is he trying to usurp me? He thinks he can disobey my order because he is now the king of Turlen? How dare he!"

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Chapter 1709 Trembling In Anger

Monisha, too, did not see this coming. Aaron spoke to her rudely, and he hung up on her without giving her the chance to speak. She was left dumbfounded on the spot, but she could not redial his number right before the queen mother. Hence, the only choice given to her was to tell the queen mother the truth.

"Your Majesty, what do we do now? Gerrard knows too much." Monisha narrowed her eyes frustratedly. "He wouldn't dare to say anything," Nancy replied in a chilling tone. She was confident that Gerrard would not rat them out as he knew what he should and shouldn't do.

She decided she would still try to set Gerrard free as she spoke. He was her right-hand man, after all. If she did nothing after the king captured him, people would no longer feel safe when serving her. Upon this thought, she hurriedly sent Monisha to obtain more news regarding the secretary.

About half an hour later, Monisha returned with the information she had acquired. Upon receiving the report, Nancy immediately headed to the prison with Monisha.

As a leader, she could not do anything that would break the heart of her followers. Therefore, she had to rescue Gerrard at any cost.

Upon arriving at the prison and acquiring Gerrard's cell location, Nancy immediately headed to her destination, only to find Carlos safeguarding the cell.

"Your Majesty," Carlos greeted as he bowed.

"Release Gerrard immediately," Nancy ordered sternly upon seeing Carlos.

Carlos, however, shook his head.

“I’m afraid I can’t do that.”

“You…”

Nancy had never expected Carlos to disobey her order, and that angered her greatly.

“Who do you think you are? Obey the order you received and release that man!”
Monisha sneered as she pointed her finger at Carlos.

Carlos, however, stared right back into Monisha’s eyes. He wondered who gave a mere servant with no official position the guts to talk to him, an official high-ranked military officer, in such a disrespectful manner.

“Don’t blame me for being cold-hearted if you dare to point your finger at me again!”
Carlos threatened her coldly, and the intimidated Monisha quickly retracted her hand. Her heart thumped fast as well as she finally learned that this man was no ordinary person she could bully.

“Carlos, she’s my subordinate, you—”

Before the queen mother could finish talking, she was immediately interrupted by Carlos, who said, “If she’s your servant, then Your Majesty should educate her properly. She must be educated that pointing at someone is very rude.”

Nancy was furious that someone talked to her like that.

As much as she wanted to storm off, she still forced herself to calm down upon thinking of Gerrard. “Carlos, I’d like to talk to Gerrard.”

Carlos, however, turned her down and replied seriously, “His Majesty said none is allowed to see him.”

Angered by what Carlos said, Nancy sternly reprimanded, “Carlos, I’m the queen mother.”

“I’m sorry, but this is His Majesty’s order. I am told that no one is allowed to see him, including you, Your Majesty. Please don’t make it difficult for me.”

The queen mother glared at him and left right after that.

Instead of meeting with Gerrard, she left with anger burning strong in her.

For this reason, Carlos had attracted her attention. She swore that if she had the chance, she would remove Carlos from his position, for he was the one that offended

her by using the king's order as an excuse. After all, no one in Turlen was brave enough to offend her. The only exceptions were Carlos and Aaron.

The more she thought of it, the angrier she got. As a result, instead of heading back, she decided to head to Dylan's residence to visit Aaron. Yet, as if he had anticipated this, Aaron was already long gone from the palace, turning Nancy's trip to his place in vain. This incident had her tremble in immense anger. This was also the first time she felt so angry after so many years.

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Chapter 1710 On Purpose

Outside the palace, Aaron's lips curled into a smirk when he heard the report by the palace servant. He had done it on purpose. He had intentionally made her mad so he could see the lengths she was willing to go to.

"Aaron, getting on her nerves like that..." Bernd glanced over at Aaron, concerned. Nancy was no goody-two-shoes. No one could predict what tricks would pull if she was enraged.

Aaron narrowed his eyes and shook his head. "I got on her nerves on purpose. I want to see what her next move will be."

His eyes turned cold when he thought about his father's fate. He could not sit idly and do nothing. He had to take the initiative to strike.

He still had to protect his mother and take care of Arielle on behalf of his father. Furthermore, he had to lead the people of Turlen into a brighter and more glorious age.

Seeing that Aaron had a plan, Bernd let out a breath of relief.

"How are your legs?" Aaron turned his gaze to Bernd's legs. At the mention of his legs, Bernd grinned. "I can walk on my own now."

As his words fell, he tossed Aaron a grateful look. "I want to thank you for all of this. If it weren't for you—"

"There's no need to thank me," Aaron cut Bernd off in mid-sentence. "We're friends. Also, keep a close eye on your side."

Acknowledging the change of topic, Bernd nodded with a serious expression.

Truth be told, Aaron was feeling a little guilty that he did not make a couple of good friends in the past. In times of need, like at that moment, there was no one else he could reach out to for help. Without another choice, he could only entrust the things he could

not keep his eyes on to Bernd, even though the latter's legs were only beginning to heal.

Perhaps Bernd could hear his thoughts. Just as Aaron lamented in secret, Bernd opened his mouth and began telling Aaron that he would introduce a few people whom he believed could be of some help. Bernd's mention of the topic took Aaron aback.

"Let them help you with your tasks. Perhaps in the future—"

Before Aaron could finish his sentence, Bernd nodded understandingly, knowing what Aaron was talking about.

In the meantime, Nancy dialed Matthew's number the moment she returned to the study.

By the time Matthew entered the study, Monisha had long sent the palace servants away.

When Nancy saw Matthew, her tears began rolling down her cheeks before she could even speak, which caused his heart to ache.

He quickly strode forward and held her in his arms. "Why are you crying? Who made you angry?"

"Matthew, Aaron thinks he's all grown up. He dares disobey me now," Nancy whined pitifully.

Ah. Someone got into a fight with His Majesty.

"Only a few will still be fully obedient when they've grown up. Plus, he has been crowned king now—"

"So what if he has been crowned king? Does that give him the right to not listen to me?" Nancy interrupted. If it weren't for me, who knows how long it'd take for him to take his place on the throne? Yet, now that he is king, he has the audacity to treat me like this. D*mn it!

"Nancy, he is the king. You must know that with each new ruler comes a new age. Why do you need to go against him?"

Matthew was actually quite impressed by Aaron's character and skills. Before he had gone to the study, he had already learned that Aaron had arrested Nancy's secretary.

From his perspective, Matthew was quite glad that Aaron had the brains and the skills to be a good king. However, at the sight of the weeping woman in his arms, he could not help but frown. She seems to care a bit too much about power and authority.

“Nancy, from now on, you should just be a good queen mother and enjoy your retirement. Leave the matters of the kingdom to His Majesty,” Matthew advised in a deep voice while patting her hand gently.

When Nancy heard what he said, her expression darkened immediately. Why did I put so much effort into pulling him onto my side? How dare he ask me to retire to be a queen mother and leave Aaron with all the power? Is his future son-in-law more important to him than me?

Nancy clenched her fists. What if... Don't say that I'm cruel.