

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1833

Chapter 1833 The Doppelganger

The next morning, Arielle woke up in Susanne's arms. "Mom, why did you let me use your arm as a pillow the entire night?" Arielle had barely spoken when she scrambled to sit up. Subsequently, she stroked Susanne's arm and commented sympathetically, "It must be numb by now."

With that said, she quickly gave it a few squeezes and a subsequent massage. Susanne's arm was indeed numb, but the discomfort was soon eased by Arielle's efforts.

"That's enough. I feel a lot better already." The smiling Susanne stretched her arm before lamenting, "I'm just getting old. In my younger days, I wouldn't feel anything even if you slept on it the entire night."

"Mom, you're not old at all!" Arielle got out of bed and helped Susanne down. Due to the latter's upcoming surgery, she still needed to fast. As a result, Arielle and Vinson had breakfast at a nearby restaurant.

After the meal, the pair returned to the hospital. Since Susanne was due for surgery that day, Vinson took a day off.

minor surgery, so don't worry. There's no need to feel nervous either." Worried about Susanne's nerves, Arielle mentally prepared the

worried or nervous at all," Susanne replied with a smile. She was, after all, confident in Arielle's

passed quickly, Arielle and Susanne got dressed in their respective outfits. Subsequently, they were escorted by

anesthetic. Once its effects began to kick in, the surgery swiftly

along with the attending physician. Under normal circumstances, it was rare for someone of his station to be in

any mistakes. The professor was naturally in awe of her revolutionary methods. As he intently observed how

other doctors. However, she made an exception for this one by

time she emerged from the operating theatre, her clothes, alongside her hair tucked underneath the scrub cap, were

when she saw the approaching Vinson