

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

Chapter 293

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Cindy broke down in tears as she cried out. "I knew it! I knew you wouldn't just leave me like this! I knew they were lying to me! You nearly scared me to death, Shannie!"

A look of surprise flashed past Arielle's eyes when she heard that, but she quickly regained her composure when she realized what was going on.

I knew it! There's no way she's immune to the drug's effects! Turns out, Shandie is the person that matters most to Cindy, not Matthias. / suppose motherly nature is a thing that every woman has in common, even one as vile and heartless as Cindy... If that's the case, then I'm sure my mom feels the same way about me. What about Henrick, then? Who is the one that matters most to him? Or does that person not exist at all?

For a split second there, Arielle felt a conflicting combination of pity and hatred toward Cindy

"Wake up, Cindy! Shandie is gone! She's dead, and she's not coming back!" Henrick shouted coldly.

Cindy gave Henrick a weird look and pointed at Arielle as she asked, "What are you saying? Can't you see? Shandie's right there! Why would you joke about such a thing?"

Henrick instinctively looked in Arielle's direction as he thought Cindy had seen a ghost.

However, the expression on his face turned grim when he saw Cindy pointing at Arielle. "Dr. Jankowitsch, why has my wife's condition worsened? She's even hallucinating now! Is... is

there even a cure for her at this point?"

Klaus cleared his throat awkwardly as he wasn't sure what Arielle's actual plan was.

Thinking Arielle was probably trying to get rid of Cindy, he said, "I tried treating her with hypnosis just now, but it doesn't seem to be working for Mrs. Southall here."

What? Who else could possibly treat Cindy if even Dr. Jankowitsch can't? People are going to laugh at me for having a crazy wife! No, I can't let

that happen! She has humiliated me a lot today, and I'm not about to suffer any further humiliation!

Henrick was panicking so much that he ignored Vinson and grabbed Klaus tightly like he was his last hope. "Is there nothing else you can do to treat her, Dr. Jankowitsch?"

Klaus stole a glance at Arielle who subtly shook her head in response and quickly took the hint.

"Hypnosis is the best form of treatment I can offer. I'm sorry, Mr. Southall, but there is nothing more I can do..." he said with an apologetic

expression.

Henrick took a few steps back with a blank look

on his face, and Arielle quickly stepped forward to hold him steady.

"Dr. Jankowitsch is no longer involved in psychology. Maybe we can send Aunt Cindy somewhere else with professionals who can provide her with a systematic form of treatment. Who knows, she might be able to get better soon!"

Vinson chimed in as well, "She's right, Dad. Carter's family has recently started a mental hospital. I'll make sure to have their best doctors treat her!"

"A mental hospital? Why are you sending me to a mental hospital? I'm not crazy! I don't want to go there!" Cindy asked in disbelief.

Even Henrick was a hesitant about the decision.

Wouldn't sending Cindy to a mental hospital be the same as telling everyone she's crazy?

Cindy began shouting at Arielle again, "I'm not sick, Shannie! Tell your dad I'm not sick! Please, Shannie!"

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"So... You're saying that you were the one who killed Maureen, then? What about Dad? Did he have anything to do with it?" Arielle asked.

"Of course he did! He hates Maureen just as much as I do! The brighter she shone, the more humiliated he was. Despite marrying into the family, he was more ambitious than anyone else! It's only natural that he would try to get rid of her!" Cindy replied with a wry chuckle.

Arielle's veins were bulging from her forehead, and it took her every ounce of willpower she had just to maintain her composure as she continued asking, "How did you two do it, then?"

Cindy shook her head in response. "Her death wasn't a simple one, and that's all you have to know. I will take everything else to the grave."

Naturally, Arielle wasn't content without getting the details, but Cindy refused to say anything further.

Arielle was about to try and throw a tantrum like Shandie when she heard footsteps outside the door.

"Wait for me to get you out of there!" she whispered before pulling her hand back and recomposing herself.

She then opened the door and felt a little nervous when she made eye contact with Henrick who was standing outside.

I'm pretty sure my reaction time was quick enough, but

the door isn't really soundproof... I wonder if Henrick heard any of that?

Fortunately for her, Henrick didn't hear anything and simply asked curiously, "Why are you still inside?"

Arielle calmed herself down and replied, "Aunt Cindy sees me as Shandie, so I figured I'd let her live in her little fantasy world and play along. She can't recognize who I am, but her mental state is a lot more stable now."

Henrick nodded and complimented her, "I knew I could count on you. You're such a good daughter, comforting your Aunt Cindy even though she scolded you and misunderstood you like that."

"I'm just doing my part. We're a family, and family members help each other out!" Arielle said while shaking her head firmly.

"Yeah. It seems you were well-educated in the village. We should make a trip to your hometown someday and thank the couple who raised you," Henrick suggested.

Arielle tensed up and stole a quick glance at Henrick's expression.

She didn't stare at him for long as she didn't want him to notice, but she was able to detect a look of suspicion in his eyes.

So, Henrick is still somewhat suspicious, huh... He sure is a difficult one...

"I think you should stay away from the office for the time being," Henrick continued moments later.

Arielle nodded in agreement. "Sure, everything else can wait till we're done with Shandie's funeral."

Henrick cleared his throat awkwardly. "No, that's not what I meant... You shouldn't show your face around the company now that you and Vinson are married. Just let me know if there's something you want to learn, and I'll help you make the arrangements for further studies. That school you went to was simply terrible. I'll try to pull some strings and get you into a prestigious university so you can get a decent diploma or degree."

Hearing that further confirmed Arielle's suspicions that Henrick was still afraid of her genius and intellect, even after she had Klaus pretend to be her teacher.

"That way, Vinson's mother would be more likely to accept you. If my guess is correct, she still doesn't know about you two being married, right?" Henrick added.

"Yeah, Vinson married me without her knowing," Arielle replied with a nod.