

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1376

Chapter 1376 Mr Quillen

“Got it. How should I contact you next time?” Xavier asked.

Arielle pondered over the matter, for he couldn't climb trees every time he wanted to contact her, could he? Suddenly, her eyes lit up. “From tomorrow onwards, I'll be teaching at the medical school. You should find a way to contact me.”

“Okay. I'll go home and figure a way.” I don't want to climb trees every time I come here.

“Ms. Moore? Ms. Moore!” Suddenly, someone's voice rang out. Both Arielle and Xavier jumped in fright.

“Someone's looking for you, so I should leave. I'll contact you soon.” With that said, Xavier slid down the tree.

“F\*ck, it hurts!” he cursed after getting to the ground. His palm was grazed from the friction against the tree bark, and blood trickled out of the wound.

On the other side of the wall, Arielle had run toward the stadium after Xavier disappeared out of sight as she was afraid someone would notice him.

“Ms. Moore!” The servant ran up to her.

Arielle came to a stop and inquired, “How can I help you?”

After learning Turlenese, she could communicate with the people here.

“Mr. Quillen is here. He wants to meet you,” the servant reported politely.

Mr. Quillen? Arielle's brows snapped together. Who is that?

Puzzled, Arielle headed back to the mansion.

“Ms. Moore!” Sybil Quillen stepped forward to welcome her warmly.

After their return, Dylan had been wanting to meet her, but Sybil managed to deter Dylan from doing so. Times are turbulent now. If His Majesty shows up here, he'll merely bring trouble to the princess. The queen mother and Her Majesty have been keeping an eye on him.

Arielle recognized the man at once. Isn't he the one who became my tour guide last time? She flashed a smile and went to him. “Oh, it's you. Hello. Is something up?”

Back in the palace.

“Aaron, did you hear my words?” The queen gave her son a sharp stare.

“Mother, I don’t even like her. Why are you forcing me to be with her?” Aaron gazed at his mother irritably.

She summoned me here early in the morning. I thought it was an urgent matter and hurried over immediately, but turns out she wants me to attend a blind date.

“Who do you like?” The queen stared at him. “Sonia? Emmy? Or Lucy?”

Aaron stared at her in exasperation. “Mother, I don’t like either of them. Stop making arrangements.”

These young ladies were from influential families in Turlen, and Aaron didn’t want his marriage to end up as a deal.

“What is your type? Aaron, you don’t have a choice. You can only pick one among them,” the queen told him coolly.

Aaron was displeased by how authoritative she was. “Stop it. I am in love with someone else. She’s the only person I’ll marry.”

“Who do you like?” The queen gazed at him and asked, “Is it the girl you brought back earlier?”

“Are you spying on me?” Aaron’s voice turned icy when the queen mentioned Arielle.

It really is the Chanaean woman. The queen was infuriated. Back then, Dylan went to Chanaea secretly and met that woman there. He refused to come back and marry me. I can’t believe my son fell in love with a Chanaean woman after heading there twice!

“Spy on you? Do I even have to do that? Everyone knows you brought a Chanaean woman back to teach the doctors here,” the queen responded calmly. Her voice turned authoritative as she said, “Aaron, I’ll have to remind you that Turlenians aren’t allowed to marry foreigners. I don’t care what you feel for that woman; you’ll have to give up on her.”

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1377**

Chapter 1377 Spend Time Together

There was no way the queen would allow her son to marry a Chanaean woman.

“Mother, we’re in the twenty-first century! Why aren’t we allowed to marry a foreigner? It’s time to amend the law,” Aaron retorted unhappily.

He loved being with Arielle. Initially, he thought he could persuade his mother and grandmother to change their minds gradually. Alas, the queen realized his intentions swiftly and refused to budge.

It’s time to amend this law. Countries out there are advancing at a swift speed. There’s no need to keep our country inaccessible to everyone. We should allow foreigners to enter so we can learn from other countries and marry anyone we like.

“Amend the law? Do you think it’s an easy feat?” The queen glared at him. “Stop imagining things. After this meal, bring Sonia out for the day. You both should spend time together. I’ll call her family later, so just head to her house.” There was a finality to her tone that warned him not to refute her order.

“You can spend time with her if you want. I won’t do that!” Aaron knew he couldn’t make her change her mind. Furious, he spun on his heels and marched out.

“Stand right there!” the queen barked out angrily when she realized he was going to leave.

Aaron halted in his tracks momentarily, but he ignored her order and strode away.

“Oh, what an ungrateful brat! I’m doing this for his sake!” The queen heaved furiously.

“Your Majesty, His Royal Highness is still young and doesn’t know your intentions. You should talk to him patiently instead of getting upset,” her trusted aide, Miranda, came forward and comforted her.

“Send someone to keep an eye on that Chanaean girl!” How dare she seduces my son? No matter who she is, I won’t let her off the hook.

After exiting the palace, Aaron was about to head to Paelsford Manor when his aide, Barock, stopped him from leaving.

“Mr. Aaron, Mr. Bernd was involved in a car accident. The doctor said he needs to amputate his leg, so his father called and asked for Ms. Moore’s help to get a second opinion.”

Aaron panicked when he learned that Bernd Kirkwood, his best friend, was involved in a car crash and was at risk of being amputated. Without further delay, he rushed to Paelsford Manor.

“Arielle, come with me!” After running into the mansion, he spotted Arielle watching TV on the couch and dragged her out hastily.

“Wait a minute!” Arielle shook him off. “What’s the hurry? Where are we going?”

“This is a life and death matter. I’ll explain to you in the car.”

Arielle immediately told him to lead the way.

On the way to the hospital, Aaron explained the matter briefly.

“Arielle, are you confident of sparing him the pain of amputating his leg?” Aaron asked. Afraid of increasing her pressure, he said softly, “If you can’t do that, he has no choice but to accept his fate.”

“I don’t know his situation, so I can’t give you an answer. We’ll see after I check him out at the hospital.” Arielle knew the patient was his best friend, so she promised, “As long as there is a ray of hope, I’ll do my best to save his leg.”

“Thank you!” Aaron was grateful.

Half an hour later, the car rolled to a stop before the hospital. They alighted from the car and dashed to the operation room.

“How’s the situation?” Arielle demanded.

No one knew the Chanaean doctor was fluent in Turlenese. The doctor and family were momentarily stunned.

As they stared at her without saying anything, Arielle’s voice turned icy. “I’m asking a question. Why aren’t you answering me?”

The doctor was the first to regain his composure. He was Bernd’s attending doctor and wanted to amputate Bernd’s leg, but Bernd’s father refused to let him do so. Thus, they were currently in a deadlock.

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1378**

### **Chapter 1378 Class**

“This is the patient’s file.” The attending doctor handed Bernd’s file to Arielle.

After reading the file quickly, Arielle told them to prepare the green scrubs for her.

She changed and headed into the operation room. The attending doctor went in right after her.

Inside the operation room, Bernd was unconscious. Arielle strode in and removed the covers to check his leg. She examined him thoroughly. He was seriously injured, but there was no need to amputate his leg yet.

Arielle had just arrived, but the doctors and nurses cooperated with her willingly. Everyone knew the royal family had invited her to the country so she could teach them medical skills.

Despite being a great country, Turlen was lacking in its medical field.

Thanks to Bernd, the medical staff could observe the surgery from a close proximity. They could barely hide their excitement.

The operating room was silent save for Arielle's occasional curt but professional orders.

"Forceps."

"Scalpel."

"Electric drill."

The operation went on for four hours. Arielle's assistant kept wiping her sweat away attentively, but she kept her eyes fixated on the operating table. She was focused on the operation. Her face might be hidden underneath the mask, but everyone present couldn't help but admire her for her tenacity. There was a unique charm about her when she was operating on the patient in a serious manner, and they couldn't keep their eyes off her.

"Stitch this up," Arielle finally declared.

The assistant immediately stepped forward to do as told. Arielle then stepped out of the operating room.

"How did the operation go? Did you save his leg?" Bernd's mother, Solana, came up eagerly after spotting Arielle coming out of the operating room.

Before Arielle could reply, Aaron stepped forward. "You must be exhausted. Are you starving? Let's go grab a bite."

As he spoke in Ustranasion, the Turlenians couldn't understand him and gazed at them in bewilderment.

Arielle spotted the concern in his gaze. She shook her head and turned to the patient's family. "Don't worry, for the operation was a success. His leg is safe. He'll just have to take more rest and undergo physiotherapy later on."

Bernd's mother burst into happy tears when she learned that her son's leg had been spared. She rushed forward to grab Arielle's hand. "Thank you! Thank you so much," she thanked Arielle in a trembling voice.

"Don't mention it. I'm just doing my job." Arielle was a doctor whose responsibility was to save her patients.

"Mrs. Kirkwood, she has been operating on Bernd for hours. I shall bring her back so she could get some rest." Aaron then turned to Arielle and said, "Change your clothes. We'll go grab something to eat."

Solana released her grip on Arielle. After Arielle left to change her clothes, Solana went to Aaron. "Your Royal Highness, after Bernd gets discharged from the hospital, remember to bring her to our home for a meal."

The Turlenians would only invite distinguished guests to a meal at their house. They would prepare everything thoroughly so their guests would have a great time.

Aaron nodded. Arielle doesn't know anyone here. It would be great if she gets to befriend Solana and the rest.

After Arielle changed out of the scrubs and came out, Aaron brought her to a restaurant.

They then headed back to Paelsford Manor. Arielle was going to teach at the medical school the next day, and she had yet to learn how to speak many medical terms in Turlenese. Thus, she had to burn the midnight oil that night.

Arielle was busy learning Turlenese. Back in Chanaea, the Internet had erupted into a frenzy.

It all started from yesterday.

Sam had no idea that Arielle was in Turlen. After a brief deliberation, Vinson decided to inform him about it.

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1379**

### **Chapter 1379 Trouble**

"Who is it?" Sam didn't save Vinson's number and answered the call impatiently. That day, the actor wasn't acting well and kept having bad takes, so he was on the verge of cursing out loud.

"It's me, Vinson Nightshire," Vinson answered in a low voice, ignoring Sam's impatient tone.

Vinson Nightshire!

Sam sat up at once.

“Mr. Nightshire, what’s the matter?” he asked carefully.

“Arielle can’t film the movie for now. You can get another actress to take over her role or wait for her to return.” Vinson didn’t bother beating around the bush.

Sam was speechless.

“Where is she? When will she be back?” He felt an incoming headache at the surprising piece of news.

“She has been kidnapped and is currently in Turlen—a country that is off limits to foreigners. I’m not sure when I can bring her back.” Vinson trusted Sam, so he revealed the truth to the latter honestly.

Sam had no idea Arielle had been kidnapped. His voice grew serious as he promised, “Got it. I’ll keep it a secret.”

There was no news about Arielle in the Internet, so it was obvious that Vinson had kept a lid on the news.

Vinson thanked Sam and cut the line.

The next day, Sam informed everyone that Arielle was going to take a long break and wouldn’t be filming for now. Her scenes would be pushed back till the end of the schedule.

“Rich people like her have the privilege to stop filming whenever she likes, huh? What a diva,” the supporting female character commented enviously.

“There are many people involved in the movie. She’s the female lead, but decided not to show up just like that,” another female side character chimed in unhappily.

If we’re wealthy enough, we could ask for a long break just like Arielle if we don’t feel like filming the movie.

As the film crew didn’t know the truth, they lashed out at Arielle on social media, and it ended up as one of the trending topics.

Sann Group’s Chairman, Now An Arrogant Actress

One comment read: Ah, the perks of being a wealthy person. She could take a break if she doesn’t feel like filming. What a b\*tch!

Another comment read: She took off just like that. She acted like a diva and affected the others' progress. Why did she get to enter the entertainment industry in the first place?

Tons of derogatory comments spread online.

Some netizens went to Arielle's restaurant previously and had talked to her, so they knew she was a kind and pretty young lady. They proceeded to defend Arielle online.

One comment read: I went to Ms. Moore's restaurant once. She's a gentle and kind young lady!

The following comment read: I agree! Ms. Moore is pretty, kind, and gentle. There's no way she's a diva. Her rival must've spread a rumor to defame her.

Another comment read: Sigh, the haters are really annoying. Ms. Moore took a break and ended up being cursed.

A celebrity tweeted: I've met Arielle before, and she's a kind young lady. There's no way she's a diva.

Someone replied under her tweet: I've been to her restaurant a few times and bumped into her. Despite being a big shot, she's humble.

At the same time, Jason tweeted using his official account: Arielle is a professional actress. She took a break as something cropped up. Please stop spreading rumors.

After the post went up, many unknown netizens proceeded to expose him.

One reply read: I know you like Arielle and often talked to her on the set. However, please stop fooling the public. She's a diva, and that's a fact.

Another reply read: I agree!

Jason's fans proceeded to reply to him. One comment read: Mr. Jason, please focus on your work. Arielle isn't worthy of you.

Another read: Mr. Jason, good luck with filming!

Another agreed: Yes, there's no way Mr. Jason likes Arielle. She's a married woman!

Jason was trying to help Arielle out, but he ended up getting into trouble.

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1380**



His manager, Gracie, grew flustered.

“What do you want to achieve? Don’t you know how smart the netizens are?”

“I know, so stop chiding me,” Jason retorted. He was about to use his alternate account to pay for fake accounts to turn the tide on Arielle’s behalf, but Gracie immediately stopped him from doing so.

“Please don’t do that. Mr. Nightshire will take care of it,” Gracie advised.

Upon recalling who Arielle’s husband was, Jason placed his phone down weakly.

Gracie’s right. I’m in no position to interfere in Arielle’s matter. The man will come up with a plan.

The rumors spread like wildfire, and the netizens kept posting derogatory comments about Arielle.

After finding out about it, Rayson promptly gave Vinson a call.

“Mr. Nightshire, you need to go online. Everyone’s lashing out at Ms. Moore,” he reported hastily after the call was connected.

Everyone’s lashing out at Sannie?

Vinson cut the line and went online to find out what had happened.

The more he read, the more furious he got.

Don’t they have anything better to do?

Tamping down his frustration, Vinson called Joan to ask, “Can you stop the topic from trending?”

Joan had also seen the trending news, so she was at a loss of what to do. She couldn’t even get in touch with Arielle.

“Mr. Nightshire, where is Ms. Moore? I can’t reach her,” Joan demanded unhappily. She wanted to rest for two months before taking on another celebrity, but Vinson persuaded her to change her mind and take Arielle on.

This is outrageous. I’ve only taken over for two days before she went missing. Now, I can’t even reach her.

“Sannie’s been kidnapped. She’s currently in Turlen, so no one can reach her,” Vinson revealed grimly.

“What?” Joan could barely hide her surprise.

I can't believe the kidnapper was bold enough to kidnap the Chairman of Sann Group, also the lady boss of Nightshire Group! Does he or she have a death wish?

She fell silent for one whole minute before saying, “It's useless to remove the trending topic now. Everyone knows about it, and there's nothing we can do to keep the situation under control.”

“What should we do now?” Vinson's expression was dark. I can't just do nothing and watch as the netizens insult Sannie, can I?

Joan thought about it and suggested, “Let's reveal her kidnapping online.”

Vinson initially wanted to keep Arielle's kidnapping from the public, but the situation was no longer under control. He had no choice but to agree to Joan's suggestion.

“All right. You can announce it on your end.” Only a few people knew that they were married, so he couldn't make the announcement personally.

After hanging up, Joan registered for a Twitter account.

Five minutes later, she posted a tweet: I'm Arielle Moore's manager, Joan Fraser. Arielle has been kidnapped a few days ago, and I can't reach her temporarily. I have no choice but to ask for a leave on her behalf. I can't believe she was accused of being a diva and ended up on the trending topics. I apologize for wasting everyone's time.

One reply read: What the f\*ck? Arielle's manager is the famous Joan Fraser? The moment the netizen posted that reply, others promptly agreed with him.

Another netizen replied: Hahaha! This is funny. Did Joan's account get hacked?

Joan had been keeping an eye on her tweet, so she immediately responded: Hello, I'm Joan Fraser, and this is my official account. If you don't believe me, I can post a video to prove myself.

Not expecting her to reply, the netizen replied hastily: No need for that. I trust you. I can't believe you're Arielle's manager!