

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1495

Just A Matter Of Time

“Why?” Dylan asked curiously. Isn’t locking her up the best thing to do?

Arielle explained that it wasn’t a coincidence for Cindy to come to Turlen, as someone had to bring her here. However, they had no idea who did it and what that person’s agenda was.

Until they got to the bottom of the matter, she didn’t want to alert the perpetrator by sending Cindy to prison. Instead, she wanted to observe the situation for the time being. With Cindy now in her custody, the person who brought Cindy into the country would begin to panic. Subsequently, Arielle would use the opportunity to find out who the perpetrator was.

Impressed by how much more comprehensive Arielle’s thought process was compared to his own, Dylan looked at his daughter in admiration.

All these years, he had become dejected from his mother’s control and the knowledge of Maureen’s death. Despite being embroiled in a power struggle with his mother, he still lacked the mental shrewdness Arielle had displayed.

It’s clear that I have plenty of room for improvement. As her father, I can’t be outdone by my own daughter. Or else, how am I going to protect her?

“Sannie, do you think I’m useless?” Dylan began to doubt his own abilities.

Cocking an eyebrow, Arielle gave him a baffled look. “Why do you say that?”

“Well, look at how thoroughly you have thought through the issue. As your father, I couldn’t...” Dylan stopped abruptly.

Arielle responded in a helpless tone, “Dad, you have already done very well.”

Very few are still capable of demonstrating their strength after being manipulated for so many years. Even though his power isn’t enough currently, isn’t it just a matter of time?

Not only was Dylan reassured by her confidence in him, but his conviction was also strengthened alongside it.

Upon their return to Paelsford Manor, Arielle inquired about the location Cindy was held. Once she was told that it was the backyard, the three of them made their way there together.

At the moment, both of Cindy’s legs were bound by chains. Arielle was satisfied with the restraints, for that was what her mother’s murderer deserved. In fact, she even considered the treatment to be lenient.

“Ahh!”

The moment she saw Arielle, Cindy began to scream in horror.

“If you continue to yell, I’ll sew your lips shut!”

After threatening her, Arielle entered the room to be greeted by an unpleasant stench. Didn’t we just lock her up? Why does she smell like pee already?

“Get someone to clean this place up and give her a bath.”

After she came out, Arielle stopped Dylan and Vinson from going in.

“We’ll visit her again once she’s more presentable,” she explained with a frown.

Given Cindy’s filthy condition, Arielle simply couldn’t treat the woman at all.

Meanwhile, within a small compound, a woman ran into a beautifully renovated house anxiously.

“Aunt Celia, that woman has gone missing. What should we do?”

“That woman has gone missing?” An elderly woman named Celia threw the question back at her impatiently. Before the young woman could reply, Celia sprang to her feet.

“Are you talking about that particular woman?”

“Yes!” The young lady nodded with tears in her eyes.

“How can she be missing? Isn’t she all locked up?” Celia questioned in an angry tone.

She had been instructed by her husband’s younger sister, Monisha, to keep an eye on the woman. Having lost her in such a short time, what am I going to tell her?