

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1498

### Resistance

As the moonlight illuminated the room through the full-length windows, Arielle was bathed in warm kisses from her lips down to her neck. Even then, Vinson didn't stop and continued downwards. The next day, she opened her eyes. "You're awake?" Vinson's magnetic voice rang out from behind her. Having just woken up, there was a tinge of raspiness in his tone that stirred her heart. After mumbling a response, Arielle turned aside lethargically, intending to sleep longer. However, her eyes opened wide all of a sudden.

"Vinson!" she barked softly. There was no way she could sleep with something hard poking into her from behind. "Darling, we haven't done it for quite a few days now." With that, he got up and climbed on top of her. Arielle was stumped. It was no more than just a few days ago! Besides, didn't we just fool around till late last night? Isn't that enough? "But I still want—"

To sleep a little longer.

Before she could finish, her lips were sealed with a kiss, causing her to swallow her words.

Back in the palace, the queen mother's secretary was giving her a report. "Queen mother, His Majesty seems to be unusually active recently..."

The secretary had wanted to recruit more allies and claim credit for it. Unexpectedly, Dylan was one step ahead of him, foiling his attempt.

After hearing her secretary's report, a grim expression descended on the queen mother's face as she shot him a piercing glare.

"Why are you only telling me this now?"

Obviously, the secretary wasn't going to admit his mistake. He quickly added, "Recently, there are many among the populace clamoring for His Majesty to rule. As I was busy dealing with the problem, I ended up neglecting what he was doing."

Clamoring for Dylan to rule? Isn't he already ruling now?

The queen mother's expression darkened. Even though Dylan was her own son, she still enjoyed the trappings of power.

Therefore, she wasn't going to allow her authority to be taken from her without her permission.

"What is he up to now?" she asked with a sullen expression.

"His Majesty has been visiting the General of the Right and the Earl frequently."

There were two generals in Turlen, the General of the Right and the General of the Left. Both of them were in charge of Turlen's army. As for the Earl, his position was inherited over the generations. Given that he was someone influential, the fact that Dylan went to see him wasn't welcomed news at all.

The thoughts that crossed the secretary's mind naturally didn't escape the queen mother. With a darkened expression, she didn't expect Dylan to still harbor such ambitions. After all, she had been ruling for more than twenty years.

Even though he had inherited the crown from his father, Dylan still had to seek her consent for the majority of his decisions. Without it, he wouldn't be able to do anything at all.

Does he finally plan to rebel after being suppressed for such a long time? In that case, let's see what he can do. I would like to know who dares to stand alongside him to challenge me!

"Just let him be. I'm interested to find out who intends to betray me!" Just as the queen mother spoke, the secretary nodded in acknowledgment.

Amidst the power struggle, subordinates such as them could only follow whoever was more powerful. After all, it was every man for himself.

Meanwhile, Dylan wasn't aware that his mother was on to him. But even if he was, he wouldn't have cared.

Given that he was the king, he was responsible for the country anyway. As for his mother, she was supposed to be enjoying her retirement. However, since she refused to relinquish power, both of them had no choice but to face each other in a showdown to settle the matter once and for all.

"Your Majesty, it seems that there's no hope in getting the Earl to side with us."