

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1422

### Chapter 1422 Fight

Arielle left the lesson plan on her desk before bringing a set of clothes with her to the bathroom. By the time she got out of the bathroom, she saw Vinson sitting at her desk and using her computer.

“Why are you here so early?” The sky had just turned dark, and she was worried about him getting caught.

Vinson moved his chair toward her and pulled her in by her waist. While sitting on his lap, she instinctively wrapped her arms around his neck. Vinson kissed her on her lips and said, “I came because I miss you.”

After getting separated, Vinson finally realized how much he loved Arielle. He loved her so much that he wished to be with her at all times.

Blushing, Arielle acted calm and urged, “You have to be careful.”

Indeed, since they weren’t in Chanaea, they’d be in deep trouble if they got caught.

“Okay. I know,” Vinson answered before looking at her and asking, “Do you have a hairdryer here?”

Arielle nodded and pointed at the bedside table. Vinson acknowledged it and carried her toward the dressing table. There, he took off her shower cap and blew dry her hair attentively.

Arielle checked her phone and saw that Sonia had sent her a text asking if she wanted to hang out with her the next day. Obviously, she rejected her because she wanted to spend time with Vinson.

A few minutes later, Vinson started combing her hair after he was done blow-drying it.

Arielle couldn’t help but smile when she saw Vinson in the mirror. She could see the love he had for her by looking at how attentive he was.

“Have you had your dinner?” Vinson asked after combing her hair. He’d even kept away the hairdryer and comb for her.

Arielle shook her head in response. She went to shower right after she was done with her work, so she hadn’t had the time to have a bite yet.

“I’ll bring you out for dinner, then. I’ll wait for you across from the school.” With that, Vinson kissed her and left.

Arielle smiled and took her keys and her purse before heading down the stairs. Since the sky had turned dark, she was walking toward the entrance of the school under the moonlight. After spotting Vinson's car from across the road, she ran her fingers through her hair, which had been ruffled by the breeze, before walking toward him.

Suddenly, she stopped in her tracks when she saw four burly men walking toward her. Right when she was about to defend herself, two of her bodyguards appeared out of nowhere.

There, two of them were fighting the men off and protecting Arielle at the same time. They weren't going to let those four men get near to her.

Since Arielle wasn't one to back down from a fight, she clenched her fists and started throwing punches as well. Indeed, she wasn't a weak and defenseless woman.

Vinson immediately darkened his gaze upon seeing that. He got out of the car right away and joined the fight.

Initially, those four men thought they could get rid of Arielle easily. Not only did they not expect her to fight, but they also didn't know she had bodyguards around her. The four of them suddenly whipped out their weapons after exchanging glances with each other.

One of Arielle's bodyguards got careless and suffered a slash to his arm. Despite getting injured, he was still protecting her bravely, and as a result, he got stabbed a few more times. As for the other one, he was stabbed in his abdomen, thigh, and back. Just like that, both of her bodyguards were defeated.

One of the armed men then approached Arielle. Before he could get to her, Vinson managed to send him flying with a kick. Right then, one of them dashed toward Arielle.

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1423**

### **Chapter 1423 Injured**

Seeing that, the bodyguards rushed forward to shield Arielle. However, one of the other men aimed a hard kick at them and sent them flying through the air. Arielle saw the blade moving swiftly toward her, but it was too close, and there was not enough time for her to dodge the attack.

A second later, she felt the blade slash her arm, and crimson blood flowed from the wound.

Watching Arielle getting injured made Vinson see red. He grabbed the knife from the man's hand and stabbed the latter repeatedly. I'll make sure that whoever dares to harm Arielle will suffer in kind tenfold or even twentyfold.

Vinson was out for blood, and three out of the four men wound up with severe injuries. Realizing that there was no way for him to complete his mission, the man who was not seriously injured shot Vinson a glance before fleeing.

Suppressing the pang in his heart, Vinson turned to Arielle and asked calmly, "Are you okay?"

Arielle noticed the worry and pain in his eyes. She shook her head and said, "I'm fine. It's nothing serious."

The two bodyguards turned to her, their gazes brimming with guilt as they had failed to protect her.

"We're sorry, Ms. Moore. It was our fault you got injured."

Arielle shook her head again and replied, "It wasn't your fault."

Vinson hid the pain he felt as he gazed at her wound and said, "I'll take you to the hospital."

Knowing that he was worried about her, she nodded in agreement.

Vinson did not speak Turlenese, so Arielle was the one who spoke to the doctor at the hospital.

The bodyguards took the opportunity to contact Morrison and informed him about the assassins. Recognizing the gravity of the situation, Morrison reported it to Dylan immediately.

Dylan paced in circles anxiously after learning about the news of Arielle's injury.

"Sybil, I want to go and see her." It would be impossible for any father to calm down after finding out that their child was hurt.

Sybil understood Dylan's worries and did not attempt to dissuade the latter. Even if the king rushes out in the dead of night to see the princess, everyone would merely think it was because he thought highly of the doctor he just invited here. They wouldn't think anything more of it.

Over at the palace, the queen looked grim as she gazed at Miranda.

"What did you say? She only suffered a minor injury?"

Miranda nodded. I had no idea Arielle was skilled in fighting either. We knew two bodyguards followed her everywhere, but no one knew she could fight.

“The assassins we sent reported that a man skilled in combat suddenly joined Arielle. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have suffered such a crushing defeat.”

The queen’s gaze darkened. There are no excuses for a defeat. I spent so much money to get the best fighters, yet they still failed just like that. They’re nothing but a bunch of good-for-nothings!

Her face clouded over as she muttered in frustration, “After what happened today, she’ll surely be on high alert. It won’t be that easy to attack her in the future.”

Even with her bodyguards, I thought that sending four men would be enough to take Arielle down. The four men were highly-ranked fighters, and any one of them should’ve been able to take her life. I never imagined they’d turn out to be so useless and incapable of doing anything.

Meanwhile, Miranda hung her head without daring to make a sound. She had personally handpicked those four assassins. Now that the mission had failed, she was fearful it would mean trouble for her.

After pondering for some time, the queen finally said in a grave tone, “Let’s set this matter aside for the time being. We can’t let anyone find out it was us.”

Miranda breathed a sigh of relief when she heard that. She had been terrified of incurring the queen’s wrath.

Looking up at the queen, she said in an ingratiating tone, “Your Majesty, I heard that His Majesty has gone to the hospital.”

“Did you make sure you didn’t leave any traces? He cares so much about that doctor from Chanaea that it wouldn’t do to let him know that I was behind it.”

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1424**

### **Chapter 1424 I Want To Feed You**

The queen stared at Miranda intently, and she sounded nervous. She could not help feeling a little anxious after learning that Dylan had gone to the hospital.

Miranda had served the queen for many years, so she was well aware of everything that went on between the royal couple.

Seeing how distressed the queen was, Miranda hurriedly assured her that there was no way the king would not be able to pin the incident on her.

Her words put the queen at ease.

Although I don't have any love for him, I don't want to ruin the image he has of me in his heart.

Over at the hospital, Arielle was finally admitted into the hospital's ward after Vinson's repeated requests. I'm a doctor myself, so no one knows my body better than I do. But he was so concerned that he kept urging me to get admitted. He insisted that I get an intravenous drip to reduce the inflammation. I knew resisting would be futile, so I had no choice but to give in.

Her bodyguards had also sustained serious injuries and were admitted into the ward next door. Since there was temporarily no one standing guard inside Arielle's ward, the couple did not have to worry and could be much more relaxed.

Vinson had planned to pick up Arielle and take her out for a meal, but they wound up encountering the assassins. After making sure Arielle was comfortable, Vinson went downstairs to buy some food. Since he could neither read nor understand Turlenese, he could only mime at the sellers, then hold out his wallet so that they could take the money on their own.

Twenty minutes later, Vinson returned to the ward with the pasta he had just bought.

He picked up a forkful of pasta and held it up to Arielle's mouth, "Eat up."

"I only hurt my left arm, Vinson. I can eat by myself," she said rather exasperatedly.

Smiling, Vinson replied, "I want to feed you. Can't I?"

Can I even refuse? Obviously not. He's already holding the fork up to my mouth. Being waited on hand and foot like a child made Arielle feel both helpless and contented at the same time.

After feeding her a few mouthfuls of pasta, he held out some salad to her. "Have some of this too."

Arielle took a few bites, then smiled at Vinson. "It's just a minor injury, but why do I feel like I've become a cripple?"

"That'd be a good thing. I could lock you up and take care of you for the rest of your life," said Vinson. That way, no one would ever be able to harm you.

Arielle stared at him wordlessly.

Vinson's lips curved into a smile when he saw that she was at a loss for words. After discarding the food containers into the trash can, he was about to cut up some fruits for Arielle when he heard the sound of footsteps from outside the ward.

It was very noisy, and it sounded like there were many people.

Sensing something amiss, Vinson quickly set aside the grapes and strawberries he was holding.

Arielle had also realized there were people approaching. Just like Vinson, her guard went up.

Knock! Knock!

Hearing the knock on the door, Vinson got up to open it. Since whoever it is was able to knock on the door, that shows it's someone who knows Arielle.

Fraught with worry over Arielle, Dylan rushed inside the room as soon as the door opened.

Arielle was somewhat surprised to see who it was. Why is His Majesty here?

"Your Majesty, what brings you here?" she asked, moving to get down from the bed. However, Dylan waved his hand to stop her.

It pained him to see her getting down from the bed even though she was injured, and he quickly prevented her from doing so by saying, "You're injured, so you shouldn't get down. Just sit there."

I'm here to make sure she's all right, not to make her suffer even more.

Arielle nodded calmly. Even though he's the king of this country, I don't feel nervous when I see him. I wonder if that's because he acted as my tour guide before this. Instead, I feel a sense of familiarity. But why is he here? Why would the king come all the way to see me? Even if I died, there are countless other doctors in Chanaea. Is it necessary for him to hold me in such high regard?

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1425**

### **Chapter 1425 Someone Wants Me Dead**

Dylan did not know what was running through Arielle's mind. Spotting the white bandage around her arm, he asked with a pained look in his eyes, "How did you get hurt?"

Recalling how the four assassins had attacked her, Arielle answered coldly, "Someone wants me dead."

"What?" Dylan widened his eyes in astonishment. She's here as an esteemed guest at my invitation. Who would dare to target her?

"I don't know who wants to kill me, but if it weren't for the bodyguards and this passerby, I'd probably be dead by now." Arielle glanced toward Vinson as she spoke. He was the passerby she was referring to.

Just moments earlier, Arielle had thought of a plan that would allow Vinson to stay by her side.

Dylan's expression darkened. I don't care who it was. I won't let anyone who dares to lay a hand on her get away with it.

"Don't worry, Ms. Moore. I'll find the culprits as soon as possible," he declared solemnly, concealing how upset he felt.

There's no way I'll spare the lives of those responsible for this.

Arielle gazed at him and said, "It's important to capture the culprits, but it's even more important to find out who was the mastermind behind the incident."

She was curious to know who she had angered to the point that the person actually sent assassins to kill her.

"Absolutely," Dylan replied with a nod.

Even if she hadn't mentioned it, I would've made sure to investigate the matter. The woman I loved the most gave birth to her. She's my daughter and my most beloved little princess. How dare someone try to assassinate her under my watch? Whatever it is, I have to give her an explanation.

Meanwhile, Vinson had been quietly observing Dylan ever since Arielle greeted the latter with "Your Majesty." Xavier said there's only one person named Dylan, and that's the king. Arielle also enquired about the man in the photo and learned that he looked nothing like the king when he was twenty years younger. We suspected that Arielle's father went under the alias Dylan to date Maureen. That was our guess at the time. But I've just realized that the king seems overly concerned about Arielle.

After hearing Arielle mention that a passerby had saved her, Dylan's gaze fell upon Vinson as Arielle pointed toward him. He gazed Vinson up and down, studying him carefully.

He looks like an average person on the surface, but he has a unique air about him that contradicts that impression. Nonetheless, I'm truly grateful to this passerby for saving her. If he hadn't stepped in to help, the consequences would've been disastrous.

He walked over to Vinson and patted the latter's shoulder. "Young man, you've done a heroic deed today. Tell me, what is it that your heart desires? As long as it's within my power, I'll grant you anything you ask."

When speaking to Dylan, Arielle would subconsciously use Ustranasion because that was what she had used during their very first encounter.

And since Dylan also spoke to Arielle in Ustranasion, he used the same language when speaking to Vinson without even thinking about it.

Quietly withdrawing his scrutinizing gaze toward Dylan, Vinson looked at the latter and answered calmly, "It was no big deal, Your Majesty. There's no need to reward me."

A hint of a smile appeared on Dylan's stern face when he saw how humble Vinson was. "It isn't no big deal. Ms. Moore is someone extremely important to me. Saving her life is just like saving mine. Just go ahead and tell me what you want."

Although Dylan emphasized the word "extremely," Vinson's attention was caught by another sentence.

Saving Arielle's life is just like saving His Majesty's life? He shot a discreet glance at Dylan.

He looks different from that man in the photo indeed. Even if his appearance were to change over twenty, thirty, or even forty years, there would still be some resemblance.

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1426**

### **Chapter 1426 He Has Guts**

Vinson's gaze darkened. It looks like he's really not my father-in-law. I need to switch up my strategy to locate him.

As the thought crossed Vinson's mind, he saw Dylan was about to speak when Arielle's voice rang out.

"Your Majesty, he's quite skilled in combat. Do you think he could stay to protect me?"

Dylan had not expected to hear that suggestion from her. But it does make sense. After all, her life is under threat. Now that she has met someone who can protect her in critical situations, it's understandable that she'd want to hire him as a bodyguard.

Moreover, he had already heard of what happened to the bodyguards, and he was alarmed to hear how badly injured they were. I probably wouldn't have had the chance to see my precious daughter again if it weren't for this young man's help. I'm worried for her safety. We haven't caught the culprits yet, and they failed in their mission. Hence, it's likely that there'll be another attempt on her life. I won't let anyone harm her again, not even a single hair on her head. It seems that it's indeed time to get her a better bodyguard.

Dylan's gaze shifted to Vinson subconsciously, and he asked, "What's your name?"

"My surname is Knightley," Vinson replied, changing it from 'Nightshire' to 'Knightley.'

"What do you work as? How did you become so skilled?"

Arielle furrowed her brows as she glanced toward Vinson. She had come up with the plan of letting Vinson become her bodyguard at the last minute. Hence, they had not discussed anything beforehand, and she did not know how Vinson would handle Dylan's questions.

Vinson looked at Dylan and replied in an apologetic tone, "My apologies, but I'm afraid I can't answer that."

I haven't gotten everything in order yet. If I make up an answer recklessly, what'll happen if the king sends someone to look into it? The best solution is to reveal nothing. That way, he won't have any clues to help him dig up any information about me.

Dylan was stunned. I'm the king, yet he dares to talk to me in that manner.

Pretending to be enraged, he fixed Vinson with a stern glare and said, "You know who I am, but you still dare to talk to me like that?"

Vinson raised his eyebrows. "Everyone has their secrets. Moreover, you're not a tyrant. Why wouldn't I dare to talk to you like that?"

Dylan was secretly a little pleased when he heard that. Not bad. He has guts!

Gazing at Vinson, he said in a sincere tone, "I'm truly grateful to you for saving Ms. Moore from such a dangerous situation. Unfortunately, the danger hasn't passed. Since you're a skilled fighter, I wonder if I could hire you as Ms. Moore's bodyguard for the time being."

"That's..." Vinson turned to glance at Arielle, a torn look on his face. "I still have some business to attend to, so I'm temporarily—"

Without waiting for Vinson to finish his sentence, Dylan cut in and said, "I'm willing to hire you at three times your current salary."

Arielle also looked up at Vinson. Well, well... He puts on quite a convincing act. Even though he desperately wants to be my bodyguard, he's acting as if it's an imposition.

"Mr. Knightley, I'm sure you know I'm a doctor and that your king specially invited me here. Turlen lacks medical practitioners, so I'm here to impart my knowledge. But you can see for yourself the predicament I'm in. I'd feel much more at ease with you by my side to protect me," said Arielle while looking at Vinson with an earnest expression.

Vinson's eyes flitted to Arielle imperceptibly. I wouldn't have expected anything less from my wife. She's on the same page as me and has a tacit understanding of my actions. If I agree too quickly, I might arouse the king's suspicions. After all, I'm only a stranger in his eyes. But if I pretend to hesitate and the king is serious about hiring me, it'd work more to my advantage.