

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1481

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1481 Self Aware

When the crowd saw that, they got even more curious about Arielle's identity.

"Dad, she's our medical professor," a few young people said.

"Remember to foster a good relationship with her." When the parents learned about Arielle's identity from their children, they didn't ask their children to distance themselves from Arielle because she was from Chanaea.

On the contrary, they reckoned she was someone incredible because she was able to hold Dylan's arm as they walked into the hall and even made him lift her gown as she sat.

The young people nodded in agreement upon hearing their parents' request. They were more than happy to build a rapport with Arielle because of her incredible medical skills, not for her identity.

So, after a while, the students who were brought to the banquet by their parents went over to exchange pleasantries with Arielle. That scene made the look in Vinson's eyes darken slightly.

"Can I invite you to a dance?" Just as Vinson was staring at Arielle, the charming voice of a woman entered his ear.

He turned around, furrowed his brows at the smiling woman, and rejected, "I'm sorry, but I don't know how to dance."

When Nico heard that, she didn't give up. In fact, she thought it was perfect that he couldn't dance because she would be able to use that opportunity to teach him and improve his impression of her. Thus, she continued to speak with a smile. "It's all right if you don't. I can teach you."

When she finished, she stared at the man in front of her with hopeful eyes. He's indeed the type of man that I would fall for. That cool personality and sexy voice of his are so alluring.

"But I don't want to dance." He furrowed his brows.

He was pretty annoyed that an unfamiliar woman was abruptly asking him for a dance.

After being rejected twice, Nico was starting to feel a little uncomfortable despite the fact that she usually had a big heart. Still, the more he acted that way, the more she wanted to conquer his heart.

“Can we become friends then? I’m Nico,” she said as she stretched her hand out with the intention of shaking his hand. However, he ignored her. It was as if he didn’t hear her at all.

It was the first time she was rejected like that again and again. However, the more she was treated that way, the more she tried to cling on to him. She had decided that she was going to make the man before her hers, no matter the cost.

Upon retracting her hand, she asked, “Do you dislike me that much?”

Vinson furrowed his brows and found her to be like an annoying fly that wouldn’t stop buzzing around him.

“Congratulations, it seems like you have a shred of self-awareness,” he spat before turning away to look for Arielle.

Even though it was only two minutes, Arielle was already gone without a trace when he turned to look at her again. His frown deepened as he swept his gaze around his surroundings.

Nico didn’t expect he would reply to her like that. She snorted as she stared at his back. Interesting! Very interesting! Hah, there’s no way I can’t make this man mine. I’ll definitely make him submit to me!

With that thought in mind, she smiled and went to sit on a nearby chair. As she continued staring at Vinson, countless strategies were already starting to form inside her mind.

“Behave yourself, Nico. It’d be bad if Her Majesty and the queen mother see you acting like this.” An elegant voice rang out from behind her. Nico turned around and smiled.

“So what if they did, Mother? What does it have to do with me?”

“You know, your father had already negotiated a marriage between you and Prince Aaron with them.” Nico’s mother tapped at Nico’s forehead with her forefinger. Her voice was filled with love.

Nico was shocked and instantly widened her eyes. “But I thought Sonia is supposed to be Aaron’s future consort.”

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1482**

“That was just an excuse for the public to hear. In reality, they had already come to an agreement. Once you and Aaron graduate, both of you will get married,” Nico’s mother informed.

That piece of news was like a bomb exploding in Nico’s mind. She was so devastated that she didn’t know what to say.

After a while, she said, “I’m not going to marry Aaron, Mother. Tell Father to get that idea out of his mind. There’s still time for him to cancel the marriage since it’s not announced to the public yet.”

“Prince Aaron has a noble status. He’s a capable, strong, and handsome man. What’s not to like about him?” her mother questioned, displeasure evident in her tone.

She believed her daughter’s marriage to the prince was a good idea since both of them would be a good match.

“He may be good, but he’s not my type.” Nico grabbed her mother’s arm. “Please convince Father to change his mind, Mother.”

“You can tell him yourself.” Nico’s mother shook off her daughter’s hand and left. She wasn’t going to mess up the marriage because Aaron was the son-in-law she had set her eyes on.

Nico shrugged resignedly. Seems like I’ll have to deal with this myself. She looked around for Vinson and stubbornly approached him when she saw him. I’ll definitely make him fall for me!

Meanwhile, Vinson eventually found Arielle holding a glass of wine and was prepared to take a sip. He stepped toward her swiftly.

Then, he snatched her wine glass away with a frown and reminded her, “Have you forgotten that you’re having your period now? You can’t drink alcohol.”

“Ah, I almost forgot!” Arielle widened her eyes.

He knew she would forget about that. “Here, drink this.” He pulled out a small thermos from his pocket and handed it to her. “It’s brown sugar water.”

She grabbed the thermos as her lips curved upward uncontrollably. She joked, “You’re such a steward!”

Vinson smiled as well, though with a tinge of resignation. He stared at her with a deep look. Who do you think I'm doing this for, you heartless woman? Still, for you, I'm willing to become a steward.

That scene was witnessed by Nico, who was looking for Vinson, and Sonia, who was standing next to Arielle. Both of them had very different reactions to it.

While Sonia wished she could have a caring husband like Arielle, Nico, on the other hand, was very displeased that the man she liked was treating another woman nicely.

"What is your relationship with her?" Nico arrived at Vinson's side and stared at Arielle unkindly before turning her line of sight back to him.

When she talked to him earlier, he acted dismissively toward her. That made her think he was that kind of person. However, when she saw the heartwarming scene he shared with Arielle, she couldn't hold back her emotions any longer. What part of me is inferior compared to her? He treats me so coldly, yet he takes such good care of this woman. He even knows when's her period and prepared brown sugar water for her! I'll admit that I'm really jealous right now!

When Vinson heard her interrogative tone, he swept his gaze past her coldly. Is this woman insane?

Arielle raised her brow and looked at him. I didn't expect he'll still attract another woman's attention while wearing a fake face.

She stared at the two of them with interest while sitting on her chair casually. Occasionally, she would take a sip of the brown sugar water from the thermos. While she didn't really like sweet stuff, at that moment, it tasted pretty good to her.

Nico wasn't intimidated by Vinson's scary look. In fact, it only reinforced her desire to conquer him.

She walked past Vinson and stopped in front of Arielle. After staring at Arielle for nearly two minutes, she announced resolutely, "I don't know who you are, but I'm telling you, this man is mine!"

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1483**

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1483 Burning Bridges

Oh, my. Did she actually just announce that she's going to snatch my man away from me? Well, it's a shame that I'm very petty. No one can snatch away anything that is mine if I don't want to let it go. Arielle smirked.

“So, you like him, huh?” She stared at Nico with a smile. “I have to say, you got good taste. Sadly, however, he belongs to me.”

With that said, she hooked her finger and beckoned Vinson over to her side.

“My hand’s feeling pretty cold,” Arielle drawled. In response, Vinson smiled and placed her hand in his palm. He then lowered his head and warmed her hand with his breath. “There. Now you won’t feel cold.”

Nico glared at Arielle. She’s doing it on purpose! Well, don’t think you’re going to make me give up on him that easily. I’ve gotten everything I wanted since I’m a kid, and that’s certainly not going to change now! I’ll do whatever it takes for me to have this man!

“Hmph!” She turned around and left as she didn’t want to watch that enraging scene any further. I’m going to have to come up with a plan to snatch him away from that woman!

After Nico left, Arielle removed her hand from Vinson’s palm.

Vinson smiled at her in response. My, my, she’s throwing me away the moment I served my purpose.

She felt strangely guilty when he stared at her like that.

“Can you accompany my parents? I have something I need to talk to Sonia about,” she requested with a smile.

“It’s all right. I’m not in a hurry.” Sonia quickly waved her hands when she heard that Arielle was going to shoo her husband away just so they could talk. She didn’t want to be insensitive and break the couple up.

“Have a good chat then.” Vinson patted Arielle’s head lovingly before leaving.

Envy sparkled in Sonia’s eyes when she saw that. It’s so nice to see two people who are in love with each other.

After he left, Arielle narrowed her eyes and asked in a low voice, “So, what is it that’s making you hesitate to talk to me? You can tell me whatever that’s on your mind. There’s no need to hold back.”

Sonia looked around and noticed no one was near them. So, she leaned closer to Arielle and whispered her secret.

“Sonia, I did tell you to find your own happiness, but that isn’t what I meant...” Arielle stared at Sonia and wondered about the woman’s thought process.

She didn't expect that her word of advice would prompt Sonia to sleep with a stranger.

"I was really angered by my mother that day, and when he kept clinging on to me, I... I thought I should go along with it," Sonia uttered in a small voice as she tugged at the edge of her outfit.

She had been staying silent about the matter and keeping it to herself. It was her intention to tell Arielle about it the next day, but the woman was so busy that she couldn't find a chance to do so. Since there was a chance for her to do it that night, she decided to come clean about it.

Aside from Arielle, no one else knew about this, not even Bella.

While Bella could tell that something was going on, she knew she shouldn't ask about it.

"Did you use protections?" Arielle asked.

Sonia shook her head.

"What about emergency contraceptive pills?"

Sonia widened her eyes. Contraceptive pills! I can't believe I had totally forgotten about this. What should I do now?

She stared at Arielle with a pitiful look.

However, there wasn't much Arielle could do. In the end, she said with a frown, "Come find me a month later."

If she really is pregnant, then she needs to abort the baby as soon as possible so her body won't be severely damaged. Since she has no idea who the man is, I don't want her to keep the child. If she keeps the child, she'll have to raise the child by herself. Sure, motherhood makes a woman stronger, but people rarely understand just how difficult it is.

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1484**

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1484 Uproar

Besides, with her identity, it'll cause an uproar if news about her being pregnant out of wedlock spreads.

Sonia nodded absent-mindedly at Arielle's words.

How can I forget to take birth control pills?

She hit her head at her clumsiness. I'm so stupid! How can I forget when I'm a medical student myself. Where has my common sense gone?

"That's enough. Maybe it'll be fine." Arielle frowned upon seeing how upset and regretful Sonia looked.

"But I'm scared!"

I'm scared that there's a baby growing in my belly. I'm not ready to be a mother yet.

Arielle patted Sonia's shoulder to comfort her when she noticed the horrified look on the woman's face. "Don't be scared. You still have me."

"Ms. Moore, you're so nice." Feeling touched, Sonia wrapped her arms around Arielle. Her cold, haughty attitude from when they first met was nowhere to be seen.

"You should really learn to be more careful." Arielle sighed.

Sonia simply nodded her head listlessly at Arielle's advice.

While Dylan was full of anticipation of what his daughter had prepared for him, the banquet finally ended. Sybil first ordered the chauffeur to send the Wilhelms back before heading back to the kitchen. Arielle joined him there after changing out of her formal attire.

A birthday cake was necessary for a Chanaean birthday.

As such, she had prepared a simple birthday cake for Dylan that night.

Whisking sugar and butter together, she then added eggs. In another bowl, she whisked flour, baking powder, and salt. Once that was done, she added the flour mixture and buttermilk into the butter mixture. After the batter was prepared, she poured it into the baking pan and baked it in the oven. After the cake had cooled down, she spread the frosting between the cake layers and around the whole cake. Next, she sprinkled candy sprinkles onto the cake. Finally, she stuck candles onto the finished cake, adding up to Dylan's age with one extra to signify the hope of another full year lived. She didn't care nor expect others to love her father, all she knew was that she would always love him.

Once the candles on the birthday cake were lit, she carefully carried it to the dining table. Sybil had led Dylan to the table just in time.

"Your Majesty, this is the birthday cake that the princess had made for you."

As Sybil spoke, Dylan had already taken a seat and forked a piece of cake into his mouth with reddened eyes.

This is a unique Chanaean birthday cake. Twenty-five years ago, Maureen had made one for me. I can't believe that twenty-five years later, I get to eat one that my daughter made.

"Happy Birthday, Dad," Arielle wished as she looked at Dylan. Noticing the tears welling in his eyes, she paused briefly before continuing, "I'll celebrate every birthday with you from now on."

Dylan nodded his head silently, too choked up for words. He didn't want to talk then, for he was worried that the tears that were on the verge of falling would stream down his face once he opened his mouth.

The birthday cake was the most precious birthday present he had ever received.

He didn't expect Arielle to make one for him.

While Dylan was eating the birthday cake that Arielle made with teary eyes, the queen, on the other hand, was so furious that her eyes were bloodshot as she stood before the queen mother.

"Mother, Dylan has crossed a line! How could he attend the banquet with that Chanaean doctor?" Recalling Arielle's challenging look back at the banquet earlier had the queen infuriated. She had wanted to go up to Arielle then and give her a few slaps.

The queen mother cast a nonchalant glance at the queen, feeling fed up with the latter's antics.

"How many times have I told you to care for Dylan? I have said the same thing all these years, but did you listen to me?" The queen mother lifted her gaze to stare at the queen.

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1485**

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1485 Marriage Upon Graduation

The queen felt a knot in her throat at the queen mother's admonishment.

I would love to care for him, but he had denied me time and again. No matter what I sent to him, he would always reject them. What else am I supposed to do? He has no idea that I had been the butt of the joke of the people for all the things I did for him. It's not my fault that the distance between us is growing further by the day.



“Mother, you know how it is between Dylan and me,” the queen grumbled.

The queen mother frowned. I can't help the queen improve her relationship with Dylan. Even though I'm Dylan's biological mother, we had been estranged ever since the day I lied to get him to return from Chanaea to marry the queen and drugged him on his wedding night.

“He's very protective of that woman, so think twice before you make a move against her. Moreover, you still have Aaron.” She glanced at the queen at the mention of her grandson. “You should stop trying to get Dylan to like you and start focusing on Aaron instead.”

“Mother, should we have Aaron engaged to Nico? They can get married right after they graduate.”

Nico and Sonia were both the type of daughters-in-law she wanted for Aaron, but since Nico could support Aaron more, she decided to set her sights on Nico. As a mother, she wanted Aaron's marriage partner to be able to support him. It was exactly how the queen mother had chosen her as Dylan's wife.

The queen mother nodded, agreeing with the queen's suggestion. It's better to decide now to prevent any mishaps.

The next day, the queen requested Aaron to come to the castle. She immediately told him about his engagement to Nico the moment he came into view.

“Aaron, your grandma and I have discussed that you and Nico would be engaged on your birthday, and we would hold your wedding after you graduated.”

“How could you decide on my marriage without asking for my opinion first?” Sadness and disappointment flashed across Aaron's eyes as his expression darkened at his mother's words.

Her marriage wasn't a happy one. So why would she want her only son to follow in her footsteps? Does she not care about my happiness at all?

I remember she would coax me to sleep with a lullaby, bake desserts for me, and even sew my clothes when I was younger. Even though everything changed soon after, I still believed that she loved me dearly. Yet now, I'm starting to think otherwise. I'm not sure if she's treating me as her son or a pawn.

“Aaron, I'm your mother. I have the right to determine your marriage. I called you here today not because I wanted to discuss it with you. I'm just informing you.” Hearing Aaron's questioning tone, her expression turned dour.

“You’re disrespecting me by doing this.” Aaron stared at his mother and said, “I don’t care if it’s an engagement or wedding, but I won’t be attending it. So do whatever you like.”

With that said, he spun on his heels and left. He didn’t want to stay there another minute, for he was worried that he would lose his temper and say something hurtful to his mother if he did.

“Aaron! Aaron!”

The queen’s expression darkened further at Aaron’s hasty departure. The more she yelled at him, the faster his pace was. The sight of that angered her to no end, leading her to fling her arm across the coffee table, sweeping the precious china onto the floor.

“Your Majesty.” Watching from the side, Miranda quickly came up to reassure the queen. “His Royal Highness still has his heart set on that Chanaean doctor. Forcing him will only make him distance himself further.”

The queen sank into the couch angrily and said, “I didn’t want to force him, but if we don’t settle his engagement…”

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1486**

### **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1486 Strike First**

The thought of both father and son fighting for the same woman had the queen infuriated.

Still, she would rather Dylan focus his attention on that Chanaean woman than have his son marry her.

“Your Majesty should talk to His Royal Highness properly. He’ll understand where you’re coming from eventually,” Miranda cautiously advised.

The employees were the ones who would suffer if the employer was in a bad mood. Even though she knew the queen wouldn’t do anything to her, Miranda was still wary.

Without another word, the queen simply waved her hand, dismissing Miranda. She wanted some time to think.

After Aaron left the queen’s wing, he wandered into Dylan’s wing mindlessly and coincidentally saw Sybil coming out of the front door.

He halted in his steps. After pondering about it briefly, he approached Sybil. Before he could say anything, Sybil spoke first.

“Your Royal Highness, are you here for His Majesty? His Majesty is currently in his study. You will find him there,” Sybil informed Aaron with a smile.

“Okay,” Aaron muttered absent-mindedly. He had wanted to ask Sybil what kind of guy Arielle likes but recalled Sybil didn’t even know her. So, he quickly changed his words before he could voice them out. “Where are you going?”

“I’m sending some shrimp over to Ms. Moore. We just received it this morning. His Majesty wanted to send some to Ms. Moore,” Sybil answered with a chuckle.

Aaron’s expression turned sullen at Sybil’s words.

“Isn’t Father treating her a bit too well?” He pretended to ask Sybil innocently. His intention was to warn Sybil that his father was treating Arielle differently and wanted Sybil to take note of it.

Sybil caught Aaron’s insinuation but didn’t think of it in the way Aaron wanted. He simply thought that Aaron had noticed Dylan’s differential treatment of Arielle and had begun to suspect Arielle’s and Dylan’s relationship.

Sybil swiftly added, “Ms. Moore is a doctor His Majesty has specifically invited for you. It’s normal for him to treat her well.”

“All right. Continue with your duties then.” Seeing how Sybil didn’t catch on to his meaning, Aaron decided to drop the matter.

With that, Sybil carried the shrimps and headed toward Paelsford Manor. Aaron’s words kept replaying in his mind. The more he thought about it, the more he suspected Aaron had found out about Dylan’s and Arielle’s relationship. He quickly sent Dylan a text, informing him about his suspicion and asked if Dylan wanted to reveal Arielle’s identity to Aaron.

After sending that text, he waited for Dylan’s reply patiently.

Upon reading Sybil’s text, Dylan rubbed the spot between his brow, feeling troubled. He decided not to reveal Arielle’s identity to Aaron after much consideration. He was worried that Aaron couldn’t accept he had a sister. After making his decision, he informed Sybil of it.

The first thing Aaron did upon returning home was to bring Arielle over. He couldn’t wait any longer. If it’s just Vinson or anybody else, I could easily snatch her away. But now that my father had gotten into the mix... I could never snatch anything away from Father. Since that’s the case, I’ll just make my move first.

“I’ll give you three more days to bring her here. If you can’t do that, you’ll receive your punishments automatically. I don’t keep useless people by my side,” Aaron ordered with a stony expression.

If possible, I would love to bring Arielle to my side personally. The thought of Father treating her well is making me crazy.

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1487**

### Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1487 Single

For the past two days, Xavier was glued to Lana. Ever since they got together that night, they didn’t want to separate from each other, so they had been living together all this while, completely forgetting about everything else other than each other.

Meanwhile, Harvey had run to a couple of jewelers, yet he still couldn’t find any information on the necklace. Left without a choice, he called Xavier. Xavier had been in the city longer and knew more people than he did, so Harvey figured he could get some information from Xavier.

At the same time, Xavier had Lana pinned beneath him as he stared at her with gentleness in his eyes. He leaned in closer to her, lowering his head and planting a kiss on her lips. Suddenly, his ringtone cut through the sweet atmosphere.

F\*ck! I forgot to put my phone on silent! Who would be so insensible to call me at this time?

He continued to kiss Lana, unwilling to let her go. However, his phone rang persistently. Noting the urgency, Lana urged him to take the call. Resignedly, he got up and went to grab his phone.

He raked his fingers through his hair with annoyance after a glance at the caller.

“What do you want?” he asked through clenched teeth.

This must be karma. I interrupted Vinson a few days ago, and now his best friend is calling me. This must be Harvey taking revenge on his behalf.

“Have I interrupted you?” Harvey asked belatedly.

Xavier rolled his eyes at the question. “You only caught that now?”

Harvey’s lips tugged into a smile. He shot a glance at his watch and saw that it was only eight in the evening. Does his night start so early? Isn’t he in too much of a hurry?

"You're the one being hasty. Don't you know what time is it? Isn't it a bit too early for your happy time?" Harvey teased.

Xavier arched his brow in question. "How would a single man like you understand the feelings of someone who's in a relationship like me?"

Harvey couldn't retort at that quip.

What did he mean by that? Is he mocking all the single people? Is he looking down on me for not having a wife?

Harvey raised his brow at the biting remark. Once I find the person I'm looking for, I'll have a wife too.

"All right, I'll stop teasing you. So, tell me. Why are you calling me?" Xavier gave in, knowing his remarks had given Harvey a huge blow.

Harvey told him the reason he called. Xavier narrowed his eyes as he listened to the man's request. He's looking for the owner of a necklace? Is the owner a woman?

Xavier asked, "Is the owner a woman?"

Harvey admitted, "Yes, the owner is a woman."

And she's not just any woman. She's my future wife.

"Why are you searching for her? What is your relationship with her?" Xavier asked excitedly, knowing there was more to Harvey's answer than the latter told him. At that moment, he had completely forgotten how Harvey had disrupted his evening.

"She's my future wife," Harvey said proudly with a happy smile.

"Got it. I'll help you ask around."

D\*mn! I just said he didn't have a wife a minute ago. And now he has one?

Xavier ended the call after agreeing to help Harvey. Learning his lesson, he switched his phone to silent, not wanting anyone else to interrupt him again. Luckily, it was just foreplay earlier. Or I would have been shocked to death if the phone had rung at the crucial moment.

He shook his head at that thought and instantly threw his phone to the side. With a smooth turn of his body, he plopped himself onto the bed and got on top of Lana again, resuming his passionate kiss.

Lana circled her arms around his neck, responding to his kisses. Her slender arms slowly trailed down his back and continued into his pants.

“You little minx!” Xavier was panting from her seductive actions.