

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1568

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1568 Cremation

Vinson gazed at Aaron sombrely.

“Let me see her one last time.”

Aaron didn't want to start a fight with Vinson, lest Arielle couldn't rest in peace. Hence, he was much gentler with his words compared to before, although his demeanor still seemed a little aggressive from an outsider's point of view.

Eventually, Vinson nodded.

Aaron walked toward the bed, his chest tightening as he peered at the woman covered in white cloth. Putting aside the fact that she was his sister, he did want to change the country's laws so he could marry her and live happily ever after with her.

His hands quivered involuntarily, and he simply didn't have the courage to uncover the white cloth covering the woman's face.

Vinson felt sorry for the man, but a deep voice resonated in the room before he could say anything.

“Don't look at her anymore, Aaron. Let the most beautiful version of her stay in your memories.”

Dylan had arrived at the crematorium. There was nothing but sorrow in his eyes, and his head was now full of gray hair in just a matter of days. His appearance tugged at Vinson's heartstrings. The latter yearned to ease Dylan's pain by telling him that Arielle was fine, but he could only suppress those thoughts for the sake of their plan.

Aaron glanced at Dylan after hearing the latter's voice, and emotion swept through him as he noticed all the gray hair his father now had. Then, he retracted his arm, heeding the older man's advice.

After all the documents were ready, Vinson instructed the workers to cremate the body.

With a nod, the workers began pushing the bed.

Dylan's eyes began to water as he watched the woman on the bed leave him further. That was his daughter—the only child whom the woman he loved had given him.

Why didn't I protect her? How could I have let her... Unable to control his emotions any longer, Dylan stepped forward, only to be swiftly held back by Vinson, who shook his head at him.

With that, he closed his eyes in anguish, swearing to himself that he would find his daughter's killer no matter what it took.

Aaron's heart grew increasingly empty as he watched “Arielle” approaching the cremator. I never would've brought her back if I knew she'd end up like this.

Alas, it was too late. A tear trickled down the young man's cheek as he shut his eyes.

Meanwhile, in the palace, the queen mother put down her papers upon hearing the news. “Are you sure Arielle's dead? She's been cremated?”

“Yes, Your Majesty,” replied Monisha as she poured the woman a glass of water. “Both His Majesty and His Royal Highness attended the cremation. His Royal Highness even shed a tear.”

The queen mother's brows furrowed. Aaron shed a tear? Does he like Arielle that much? Chanaean women are good at nothing but seducing men!

She put her glass down as her eyes glinted coldly. Even if Arielle weren't her granddaughter, she would never let her grandson marry a Chanaean woman.

“Inform the queen about this, and have her arrange Aaron's marriage with Nico as soon as possible,” the old woman ordered.

“Yes, Your Majesty.” Monisha swiftly withdrew and relayed the queen mother's instructions to the queen.

The queen mother received a phone call as soon as Monisha left.

“What? Really?” she asked animatedly, rising from her chair.

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Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1569 Playing Dead

The queen mother had not anticipated that person to find her a hacking expert so quickly. She had been told that this man was the eighth best hacker in the world, and his services couldn't be bought with just money.

Suppressing her excitement, she hurriedly contacted the number given to her. According to the instructions of the person who had just called her, she was to only communicate with the hacker via text message.

Queen Mother: Is this Mr. Simon?

Simon: Yes.

Despite only receiving a one-word response, the queen mother was greatly relieved. But as soon as she stated her request, the hacker responded, informing her that her phone and computer were being monitored.

That meant that anything she had said recently on both devices was being recorded.

After hearing about this, the queen mother's gaze turned insidious as she gripped the arms of her chair tightly.

Who on earth could it be? Is infiltrating my internet not enough? Why are they even after my phone and computer now?

She felt a chill down her spine at the thought of this. Does this mean they know all the things I've been up to the past few days?

That means they'd know that I've been looking for a hacker myself. Why haven't they done anything to stop me, then?

With so many unanswered questions, the old woman could only rely on Simon to install a firewall for her—one so powerful that no one could break into her devices.

She made her request immediately.

In fact, Simon had begun trying to remove the surveillance software right after receiving the queen mother's message, but to no avail.

And just like what happened to Gaston before, this evoked his competitive spirit.

He wasn't going to rest until he had accomplished his task.

With that, Simon replied to the queen mother's message briefly before getting to work.

Lines of codes appeared on his screen as his fingers glided across his keyboard.

Minutes and seconds passed, and beads of sweat soon gathered on his forehead.

At the same time, Arielle had also been notified that someone was trying to break her surveillance on the queen mother's phone and computer, and she smirked.

Looks like the hacker this time around is better than the one from before. At least he knows what I've done to the queen mother's devices. But whether or not he can crack it depends on his skills. I look forward to his challenge.

Vinson couldn't help but ask her what was going on upon walking in and seeing her smile like that, and he immediately had a feeling that the other party was going to fail.

At the same time, Arielle asked him about that day's events, and her smile vanished as soon as she learned about Dylan and Aaron's grief.

"Vinson, do you think I'm going too far by playing dead?" Arielle began to question her own decisions.

Vinson walked over and held her. "It's heart-wrenching for those who love you, but at least the queen mother has her guard down now."

Knowing the queen mother, she definitely got someone to drop by the crematorium. Even if she initially had some doubts about my death, surely she'd be a hundred percent convinced now after hearing about how devastated Dad and Aaron are.

"I'll expose all the queen mother's horrible deeds as soon as I can, so justice can be served." Once she falls, the power to rule will automatically go to Dad.

And when that happens, there won't be a need to try and win those guys over anymore.

Suddenly, Arielle's phone vibrated, and her eyes widened in astoundment as she glanced down at the screen.

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Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1570 A Different Feeling

"What's wrong?" As soon as Vinson asked, Arielle showed him her phone, where the screen indicated that her surveillance software had been broken into.

"Someone actually cracked your software?" Even the man was astonished.

That caused Arielle to burst into laughter. Isn't that normal? It's not like I'm the best hacker in the world! Besides, this is the most basic surveillance software one can get their hands on. It's only natural a hacker managed to remove it.

"This is the easiest software to crack. The fun's only about to begin," Arielle remarked before setting up her mini desk, taking her laptop out, and tapping away on the keyboard.

It wasn't long before she planted another surveillance software into the queen mother's phone and computer, which caught Simon off guard.

The man stared at his screen in a daze.

I just broke into her surveillance software. How did she make another one so quickly?

That's interesting, though. My interest is piqued and I'm more than ready for a showdown now.

Once again, he immersed himself in his task.

Arielle put her laptop aside after setting up the next software.

Then, remembering Sonia, she got Vinson to give Harvey a call.

At the hospital, a usually-serious Harvey was now gazing at Sonia with a hint of playfulness.

"W-Why are you looking at me like that?" she huffed, her face turning red.

Harvey smiled mischievously. "Because I like you."

Because I like you.

Those simple words were enough to send Sonia's heart racing frantically.

She felt at a loss.

He likes me? What does he even like about me?

We've only met a few times!

"Do you really like me, Harvey?" she asked, tilting her head in confusion. "What is it that you like about me?"

Noting how perplexed Sonia looked, Harvey knew that she didn't believe he would catch feelings for her so quickly.

In truth, even he was puzzled by how he felt.

The man had thought he would only love Arielle, but suddenly, Sonia came along without any warning and slowly replaced Arielle in his heart.

We've only known each other for a few days, but I can already confirm what I'm feeling after what we've gone through.

Yes, I do like her, but I don't know why.

"I'm certain that I like you, Sonia, though I'm not sure what I like about you," he answered. "What about you? Do you like me? Or do you feel anything different about me?"

Sonia fell quiet as she heard that, but the memories from the day before began to replay in her head.

She recalled the way he looked at her before she passed out, the way he held her in his arms like she was the most precious gem in the world, and the way his voice shook as he told her not to be afraid for he was there with her.

Then, she wondered why he was the first person she had thought of at that crucial moment, and why did she call him instead of her parents.

She had not managed to figure it out before losing consciousness, but now, she had found her answer.