

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1576

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1576 Help

At the moment, Simon was staring at the computer screen as his eyes widened in disbelief.

How is it possible that I can't hack into their surveillance system even after trying for hours?

"Good luck. I'm rooting for you!"

Just then, a sentence in red popped up and was plastered all over his screen. Simon's blue eyes widened as he could not believe that his computer was hacked instead.

Despite so, he was not furious.

He had always been the kind of man who admired people who were stronger than him.

"Who are you? You are so good at this. Can we be friends?" He was so impressed by the other person as it was his first time encountering a surveillance system that he could not hack into.

In the apartment, Arielle did not know whether to laugh or cry when she saw the message.

He's someone whom the queen mother has employed to help. Why is he asking if we can be friends now?

That being said, it would be quite a good move since it would definitely give the queen mother a blow.

With that thought in mind, she typed another line on her computer.

Simon frowned at the sight of her reply. Pfft... that's such a minor matter.

Then, he immediately took out his phone and sent a text to Arielle in an attempt to brag.

The text read: I've told the other party that I won't be taking this job. Can we be friends now, Boss?

Arielle pondered for a moment when she saw the message popping up on her computer and replied: Yes

"Oh, yeah!" Simon almost leaped in joy after he saw Arielle's reply. The two of them then exchanged contact with each other.

Meanwhile, the queen mother hurled the documents in her hand away when she saw Simon's message, livid.

D*mn it! Who the hell is the other party? Why are they going against me like this?

At the same time, in the palace, Dylan looked as if he had aged ten years overnight.

"Sybil, what did General Lawrence say? Can he help me out?" Dylan put down the document in his hand and turned to look at Sybil who just walked in.

Sybil shook his head in response and muttered, "He's on the fence right now."

Dylan slammed the table after listening to Sybil's report.

"Your Majesty, you cannot blame General Lawrence for his hesitance. After all, the queen mother is not someone to be trifled with," Sybil hurriedly advised when he saw that Dylan was infuriated.

Dylan's face sank.

"Where is Vinson right now?"

Ever since Arielle was cremated and buried, he had not seen Vinson since. Has he gone back to his country? That can't be right. There's no way he will just up and leave like that without even telling me.

At the mention of Vinson, Sybil hurriedly added, "Mr. Nightshire has said that he wants to investigate the person who assassinated the Princess in secret."

Dylan nodded. He was also investigating the matter as well. However, there had not been any viable lead thus far.

He grew dejected at the thought. After all, he was a king and a father. Hence, he felt defeated for not being able to investigate the matter properly.

I'm so useless! How am I going to avenge my daughter this way?

"Sybil, am I a failure? As a father, I can't protect my daughter. I can't even find out who's the person behind the murder of my daughter. As a king, my power is entirely in the queen mother's hand. I don't have any true power to do anything."

Sybil felt his heart ache for the king.

After all, he had been a devout follower of Dylan since a long time ago.

"Your Majesty, don't say that." Sybil looked at him and added, "Even though General Lawrence is hesitating, I think he will take your side with just a little persuasion."

As soon as he said that, his phone pinged with a message. He opened his phone to read the text, and his eyes widened in disbelief.

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Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1577 Revenge

“Your Majesty, there’s good news!” Sybil said animatedly as he looked at Dylan.

A glimmer of hope flashed across Dylan’s eyes when he saw how excited Sybil was. “Did you find out who murdered the Princess?”

To him, the only good news would be finding out who was behind Arielle’s murder as he desperately wanted to do his daughter justice.

Sybil shook his head, and the glint in Dylan’s eyes dimmed.

“Your Majesty, General Lawrence has decided to be on our side. He’s agreed to help us out in taking over the queen mother’s power.” Sybil did not delay further and conveyed the good news.

Dylan’s dimmed eyes glinted once again.

He looked at Sybil and exclaimed, “Is that true?”

It’s great if Lawrence truly decides to be on my side. After all, he actually holds more power than I do. His loyalty will only make my plans go even smoother.

Sybil nodded his head excitedly.

“Yes, Your Majesty. This is General Lawrence’s number. He’s asked for a meeting to have a further discussion,” Sybil said.

Dylan nodded. “Be careful when you go. Ask him how he knew about my intention to take over the queen mother’s power, and the reason he is taking my side now.”

Sybil nodded.

Dylan was overjoyed, for, at that moment, he was finally able to see a glimmer of hope in his attempt to overthrow the queen mother.

In the luxurious palace, Celeste was looking adoringly at Aaron.

“Aaron, your grandma has asked to set a date for your marriage with Nico. What do you think?” Celeste was especially attentive to Aaron after having been separated from her son.

She did not once let Aaron out of her sight since.

In fact, she had suggested to Aaron to stay in the palace after coming back so that it would be easy for her to take care of him. However, he adamantly refused her suggestion. Hence, she decided to move to his mansion to take care of him. But Aaron rejected her outright and told her that she would be affecting his recovery instead. Celeste was furious by her son’s rejection but dared not go over, lest she truly affected his recovery.

Now that he was getting better, however, Celeste saw no harm in going along with the queen mother’s intention and summoned him to the palace to discuss his marriage.

Since that Chanaean woman, Arielle Moore, has died, I think Aaron is going to agree to get married to Nico now. Celeste’s eyes crinkled into a smile at the thought.

Nico was an active and outgoing girl, and Celeste thought the woman had a likable personality. Hence, she figured it would be best if Nico could become her daughter-in-law as her personality would perfectly complement Aaron’s. Celeste truly looked favorably upon the union of the two.

Aaron felt frustrated that his mother had brought up his marriage matter again. However, he did not have the heart to refuse her, especially after witnessing how worried his mother was over him lately. Besides, his mother was already pitiable enough since she was never loved by his father and Aaron did not want to add insult to injury.

Nonetheless, it was impossible for him to be engaged with Nico. He would not agree to it no matter what.

“Mother, can you stop bringing this up? If I truly like Nico, I won’t need you pestering me about it. I will definitely take the initiative to make it happen.” In the end, Aaron could no longer hold it in and grumbled to Celeste.

“But—”

“Mother, can’t you just stop forcing me?” Aaron cut Celeste off mid-sentence.

Celeste could only swallow her words as she stared at her son, and her hatred for Arielle snowballed further. If it wasn’t for Arielle, my son wouldn’t have become like this.

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1578

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1578 Getting Drunk

After Aaron left the palace, he gave Bernd a call before heading to the bar. As it was less than three months since Bernd completed his surgery, he couldn’t drink and could only watch Aaron do so.

At one in the morning, he wanted to send Aaron home when he saw that the latter had enough. However, Aaron insisted on driving home alone and urged Bernd and his bodyguards to head home instead.

Failing to dissuade him, Bernd and his men went home first.

Once they were gone, Aaron found his car and got in. Instead of going home, he drove straight to where Alicia's school was.

The last time Carlos picked him up, he had decided to bring Alicia and her grandfather, Clement, back and settled the latter in a place close to the school.

Alicia was nineteen that year and an economics major.

When Aaron arrived at the school, he took out his phone and dialed her number.

"Who is it?" Alicia answered her phone groggily as she had already fallen asleep.

"It's me." When Aaron's deep voice rang out from the phone, Alicia was jolted awake. "Aaron!"

Upon hearing her suppressed yet delighted voice, he added, "Come out here."

"Are you at the school entrance?" Alicia asked softly. After Aaron let out a soft grunt, she quickly climbed out of bed and sneaked out quietly.

A delightful smile was plastered on her face as she made her way to the school entrance.

She had not expected him to call or remember the name of her school, for she had written them down in a hurry. Thus, she wasn't certain if he had remembered it from the note she wrote.

The moment she emerged from the school entrance, she saw Aaron leaning languidly against the car. The dim yellow light above him accentuated the allure of his exquisite features. However, the loneliness he exuded suddenly elicited her sympathy for him.

As their school was located in a secluded area, there was no one around since it was two in the morning. Running up to him, Alicia broke into a sweet smile. "I'm surprised that you're here."

Regaining his senses, Aaron's heart warmed at the sight of her mesmerizing smile.

"Come with me. Let's go for a drive," Aaron suggested before getting back into the car.

As she stared at the car, Alicia struggled to decide whether she should be sitting in the front passenger seat or the back seat. After weighing her options for a while, she felt that the back seat was the more appropriate choice.

Noticing her hesitation, Aaron couldn't help but look at her. The moment he saw her reaching for the back seat door, he furrowed his brows and shouted, "Sit here."

Responding to his instructions, Alicia circled around the car and got in the front passenger seat.

After she settled down, Aaron leaned closer so that his hand could reach over her. At that moment, they were in such close proximity that they could hear each other breathing.

Subsequently, his abyss-like eyes met with Alicia's.

Enamored by his gaze, Alicia's heart began to pound so furiously that she felt as if it was going to explode.

"W-Why are you looking at me like that?" Just as she spoke, she knitted her brows. "Have you been drinking? Why did you drink so much? Your wounds have not—"

When he saw her lips mouthing incessantly, he lowered his head with a frown.

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1579

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1579 A Crush On Her

Alicia's eyes widened in shock as she didn't expect Aaron to kiss her all of a sudden. Upon regaining her senses, she gradually closed her eyes and reciprocated, for she had developed a crush on him over the few days they had spent together.

Aaron's initial intention was to shut her up. But after tasting that plump and sweet lips of hers, he no longer wanted to stop. Nevertheless, he was still rational enough to realize they were at the school's entrance.

After releasing her, he helped her put on her seatbelt. In the meantime, the kiss had caused Alicia to feel so shy that she didn't dare to face him. Sensing her awkwardness, Aaron changed his mind about the leisurely drive and decided to head toward a nearby hotel instead.

When they arrived, he opened the car door and carried her out. Even though he had a lot to drink, he wasn't drunk and could still carry her steadily inside.

“Aaron...” Shocked by his actions, Alicia put her arms around his neck by reflex.

Aaron found her reaction both adorable and demure.

When he carried her to the room, he kicked open the door and entered. Subsequently, he kicked the door close before placing her on the bed and climbing on top of her. Facing each other, he gazed deeply into her eyes.

In spite of her innocence, Alicia was cognizant of what was about to happen. Nonetheless, she showed no fear nor regret, for she had already fallen hopelessly in love with the man in front of her.

While Aaron was staring at her, she threaded both her hands around his neck. Lifting her head gently, she planted her soft and warm lips on his.

After kissing for a while, Aaron finally released her. He looked at her and remarked, “If you have any regrets, it’s still not too late.”

Instead of responding with words, she expressed her decision with actions. She pulled Aaron’s head closer and planted her lips on his.

The passionate kiss caused Aaron to lose all restraint. He then showered her with kisses from her lips down to her porcelain-like neck. After unbuttoning her top, he pressed into her.

Soon, the room was filled with her sensual moans.

When Alicia opened her eyes the next day and saw him lying beside her, she broke into a blissful smile. Luckily, what happened the night before wasn’t a dream. Aaron and I have slept together.

When she noticed that he was still asleep after sneaking a glance at him, she leaned closer to his lips. Closing her eyes, she gave him a gentle peck. That was all she was looking to do. However, just when she backed up, he suddenly turned her over and pressed his body against hers. Finally, he sealed her lips with a kiss before she could even say a word.

By the time they were done, it was already midday.

Snuggling up in his arms, Alicia asked softly, “So, are we considered a couple now?” Stunned by her question, Aaron remained silent.

When Alicia sensed his apprehension, her heart sank a little. Nonetheless, she quickly rationalized the situation. He’s the future King of Turlen. So there’s no way he will fancy a poor girl like me. I was just carried away by my fantasies.

“I understand. I’ll forget what happened today and I won’t reveal it to anyone else.” The moment she finished, she collected her clothes that were strewn all over the floor and left the room after getting dressed.

Just when Aaron was about to stop her, his phone suddenly rang. When he saw who was on the line, his expression drastically changed.

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1580

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1580 Why Must She Be Killed

After ending the call, he got dressed at once. His gaze darkened upon noticing the red stain on the bed right before he left.

Upon leaving the room, Alicia took the elevator downstairs. As she walked toward the exit, she did so slowly and would turn around intermittently to look, wondering if Aaron would come after her.

Much to her surprise, she actually saw him pursue her. Before she could even break into a smile, she watched him stride past her before driving off in his car.

With a frozen smile on her face, a wave of disappointment washed over her.

Finally, she dragged herself back to her dorm by taking a taxi.

Fortunately, there were no classes that day, so she could lie down for the whole day and rest.

As what happened between her and Aaron played through her mind, Alicia’s lips curled slightly. As long as she had feelings for him, it didn’t matter if he didn’t feel the same way. Hence, she was willing to satisfy him every time he felt the urge to do so, for he was the light in her life, just like the sun. Even though she might get burnt by being too close, she still wanted to stay by his side and hug him.

After leaving the hotel, Aaron headed straight to his mansion in Paelsford Manor.

“Hand me the information you have found.” He looked at the man in front of him with a grim expression.

The man complied by giving him what he asked for.

After going through the contents, his heart skipped a beat.

So, she’s responsible for Arielle’s death! But why did she want to kill her? Is it because of my feelings for Arielle? Or has she found out that Arielle is my sister?

Aaron clenched his fist so hard that his veins bulged.

Despite the urge to question her with the information, Aaron realized that it was useless, for he had no proof at all.

With that thought in mind, he slumped on the couch dejectedly.

After a long while, he looked at the man in front of him and instructed with a deep voice, "Go and collect the evidence."

The man grunted in acknowledgment before leaving.

Subsequently, Aaron lit a cigarette and began puffing away.

"Ari... Ari..."

As he gently closed his eyes, a tear streaked down the side of his cheek.

At that moment, he was confused about Arielle's place in his heart.

He had feelings for her, but she was his elder sister. To deny those feelings would be to ignore how much he thought of her.

Just the thought of how abruptly she left the world and him caused an irrepressible pain to swell from within.

"I will seek justice for you!" His eyes sparkled with conviction the moment he opened them. As long as he could get his hands on the evidence, he would avenge Arielle regardless of how powerful the perpetrator was.

Meanwhile, in Jadeborough, Chanaea, a lady's frosty voice rang out from over the phone, "Have the preparations been made?"

After hearing the reply, the lady knitted her brows. "Isn't she just a woman? What use are you if you can't even complete such a simple task?"

She added, "I'll give you three more days. I want to see her in front of me by then!" The moment she finished, the lady smashed her phone on the table.

She had wanted to resolve the matter as soon as possible so that she could return to the Duke's side. If she were to be gone for too long, someone would likely take her place. Unlike other women who were good at flattery, the only advantage she had was her body. Other than that, she had no idea as to how to keep herself in his favor.

Having been with the Duke for five years, she had seen him go through tons of women during that period. Even though he kept her by his side, she never dared take it for granted, for she was worried that a single mistake would cost her her place.