

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1601

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1601 Let Her Go

Meanwhile, in Lightspring, Linda wanted to get down from the car and go home after the passionate session with Mark, but he just refused to let her go.

In his opinion, she was his woman since they had slept together, and he did not mind that she had been with another man before. From that moment on, he wanted to keep her by his side and wished to treat her well for the rest of their lives.

“Mark, don’t flatter yourself,” Linda said and left.

Mark was much more passionate than Duke, and it was the first time she enjoyed lovemaking so much. She felt wild and extremely satisfied. Since Duke did not want her anymore, she thought that she had the right to indulge in pleasure with his subordinate right below his office.

As Mark listened to Linda’s heartless words, his heart ached. He knew that if she had not done something that annoyed Duke, he would not have had the opportunity to do what they had just done.

It did not matter, though. Since they had already had a sexual relationship, she was his, and he did not mind anything that had happened previously between Duke and her. All he wanted was to watch over her.

With those thoughts on his mind, he followed her home in his car. It was only after the light in her room inside her home came on that he turned off his car engine, leaned back in his seat, and closed his eyes.

The next day, as soon as Mark opened his eyes, he saw Linda coming downstairs, carrying an attaché case. Immediately, he got out of the car and stopped her.

“Where are you going?”

Linda frowned when she saw Mark suddenly appear in front of her.

“What is it to you where I am going?”

We have only slept together once. That does not give him the right to control me. With that, Linda snorted and continued on her way, carrying the case.

Mark thought that she wanted to run away from him, so he grabbed her case and held on tight to it.

“Where are you going?”

Linda frowned. If I do not answer his question, will he hold on to my case and keep me here?

“I’m headed for Turlen, where Duke has sent me on a mission. Do you have any objections to that?” she asked coldly.

Having ascertained that she was not avoiding him on purpose, he released the case, and she left in a car.

Mark looked in her direction and then gave Duke a call, telling his boss that he would like to go to Turlen with her. Duke was agreeable to it. After all, Linda had partnered with Mark for many years, and they were well-coordinated, which would result in the early successful completion of the task should they head to Turlen together.

Thus, Duke asked Mark to head for the airport straightaway while he sent his secretary to bring the visa to the latter.

For the past few days in Turlen, Xavier had watched the lovey-dovey interactions between Harvey and Sonia and found them unbearable. Finding it impossible to stay there anymore, he picked up his phone and wallet and headed straight for the bar.

Inside the bar’s dimly-lit and bustling atmosphere, he phoned Dillon to come over and have a drink with him.

Dillon was glad to receive his call. He knew Xavier had come over there for work, so he dared not take the initiative to contact him. Rather, he waited for the latter to reach out to him at his own convenience.

After arriving at the bar, they took seats and drank while watching the men and women dancing in the center of the dance floor.

“Dude, what have you been doing recently?” Xavier asked as he looked at Dillon.

Dillon replied with a smile, “My father got a job for me, so I’ve been working.”

Xavier nodded and continued watching the dance floor absentmindedly. Suddenly, he frowned and got up to head in that direction, but Dillon stopped him.

“Eric, what are you doing?” It looks like his eyes are shooting out flames.

“Dillon, I can’t drink with you tonight. Let’s drink together another time.” As Xavier spoke, he took out a stack of money and placed them onto Dillon’s palm before he walked toward the center of the dance floor, where he looked at a man who was tugging on a woman’s arms. “Let her go!” he demanded sternly.

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Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1602 I Have Misunderstood Her

Hearing the familiar voice, Lana whipped around. When she realized the person standing before her was the man who had been on her mind constantly, she was so excited that she wanted to leap into his arms immediately. However, the thought of how he had heartlessly broken up with her had her stop dead in her tracks.

Watching the flames of fury in Xavier's eyes, she suddenly refused to struggle any longer. Instead, she leaned against the other man's chest and said to Xavier, "Who do you think you are? What right do you have to bother us?"

When the other man heard what Lana had said, he thought Xavier was just another stranger who wanted to hit on her. With a hostile gaze, he looked at Xavier. "Bro, you're late. I saw her first. If you want to pick up a chick, you have to move fast!" After saying that, he prepared to leave with his arm around Lana.

At that sight, Xavier hastily held Lana's hand. "Are you sure you want to leave with him?"

Aggrieved, she looked at him and replied, "It's not my wish to leave with him. It's all because you don't want me anymore. You want to dump me!"

"Did you hear that? She's my girlfriend!" Xavier stared at the other man with his penetrating eyes.

The latter had not anticipated that Lana had a boyfriend. He was in no position to get entangled with that sort of woman. At that thought, he left while grumbling under his breath.

Dillon was watching Xavier all the while. The moment he saw Xavier grabbing Lana's hand, he realized something was going on between the two, so he tactfully stayed away and did not bother them.

Xavier took Lana's hand and brought her outside, where they were met by a chilly gust of wind. The cold caused her to shrink back instinctively. Upon noticing that, he took off his coat and draped it over her.

"I don't need your fake concern!" Lana had dignity too. She tossed the coat back to him and stared at him with her beautiful eyes as she raged. "Haven't you broken up with me? Haven't you already discarded me? Why do you care what I do now?"

As Xavier listened to Lana's complaints, he felt distressed, but more than that, he felt puzzled. Shouldn't she be happy that I asked to break up? After all, she already has some other man that she likes.

"Aren't you worried your boyfriend will get jealous and angry if he learns that you're drinking in the bar like this?"

Lana already had a headache from the liquor, and Xavier's words made it worse.

"You already broke up with me! How on earth do I still have a boyfriend?"

Xavier was surprised by her reply and instantly pondered what she meant.

"Did you date another man after we've broken up?" he asked, staring at her with expectancy brimming in his heart.

Angered by his query, Lana glared at him fiercely with reddened eyes. "What do you mean by that? In your eyes, am I the kind of woman who changes boyfriend like changing clothes? Do you think I would find another man immediately after we broke up?"

Hearing her words, Xavier stared deeply into her eyes and asked, "Then who was the man who sent you back the night we broke up? Why did he kiss you?"

When Lana heard that, she instantly sobered up a little. So he saw everything that day. No wonder he wanted to break up with me!

"So, you saw it all!" Lana looked at the quiet Xavier and smiled wryly. "Then did you see what happened after that?"

Needless to say, he had not. If he had, he would not have broken up with her.

"Eric, after he kissed me, I slapped him and chased him off. You didn't see it, did you?"

Xavier was shocked by her words. I've misunderstood her!

"Lana, I'm sorry. I didn't know..." He immediately apologized to her. "I thought you had a new lover..."

Then, he looked at her. "Can you forgive me?"

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Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1603 Part On Good Terms

Eyeing him, Lana shook her head. "Without the most basic trust in each other, our relationship will not last."

All of a sudden, she seemed to have a clear understanding of the situation. "Let's part on good terms!" she said, looking at Xavier.

With that, she turned and left.

At that same instant, huge drops of tears slid down from the corner of her eyes, and she wept in silence.

She really loved Xavier. Since they broke up, she was miserable every day and could not figure out why he ended their relationship. When the truth finally dawned upon her, the pain she felt in her heart was not any lesser. Why didn't he ask to clarify things when a problem arose in our relationship? We lack trust in each other, the most fundamental thing in a relationship. Without it, how can we stay together forever?

When Xavier heard Lana's words, his heart ached fiercely as he watched her departing figure. Immediately, he rushed forward and hugged her tightly from behind.

He rested his chin on her shoulder and said in a deep voice, "Lana, I was wrong, I was really wrong. I swear, no matter what happens in the future, I will trust you. Please forgive me."

"We're not suitable for each other," Lana said. Warm tears fell on the back of his hands that were embracing her, and the tears seemed to burn his heart too.

She's crying!

At that realization, he walked around Lana to face her. Wiping the tears from her face with his thumb, he said in distress, "Don't cry. It's all my fault. My heart breaks when you cry."

When she heard those words, she cried even harder.

It was painful for him to see her cry. Cupping her face, he wiped the tears away gently.

"Darling, I made a mistake. I shouldn't have misunderstood you and broken up with you. You can scold me and beat me, but stop crying. You know that I can't bear to see you cry."

Listening to his warm and gentle voice, she could not help throwing herself into his arms and pounding on his chest with her dainty hands.

"How could you do this to me? How could you break up with me without asking me anything? Do you know how sad I was? You know I love you deeply, yet you chose to break up with me. You are such a jerk."

"Yes, yes, yes, I'm bad. I'm a jerk." As he cooed, he lowered his head to kiss her on the lips. Lana turned her head away but was caught by him. He hugged her tightly, leaned over, and kissed her lips.

Lana wanted to refuse his kiss but gradually surrendered herself to him. Their lips only parted when they were both short of breath.

"We've reconciled, right?" Xavier said as he kissed her forehead.

Even though she said that she wanted to leave him, deep inside, her feelings told a different story. After hearing his words, she hummed quietly in reply.

Excited, Xavier picked her up and twirled at the same spot a few times.

"Put me down..."

Lana had not expected him to be so elated. They were at the entrance to the bar, where many people were going in and out. It would be embarrassing if her friends saw them.

After the two had reconciled, Xavier followed Lana back to her hotel. As soon as they entered the room, he kissed her eagerly. Their clothes were soon scattered all over the place, followed by heavy breathing sounds and soft moans.

In the palace, those things appeared again on the screen of the computer which the queen mother had just bought. She stared at them with a grim expression and dialed a number after a moment of hesitation.

"Nancy!"

Listening to that low, gentle voice, Nancy, the queen mother, felt as though her heart was about to leap out of her chest from how fast it was beating.

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1604

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1604 Did You Miss Me

"I have some problems over here. Some unknown person has stolen our photos and keeps sending them to me." Nancy spoke in a soft voice, which was uncharacteristic of her.

She could never speak in a commanding tone before that man.

"What? When did this happen?" The man's voice became solemn.

"It's been some time, but I didn't dare to contact you."

She was afraid of the dire consequences that would ensue should that incident blow out of proportion.

"I'll get someone to look into it," the man answered. "Will you be able to come out? I've missed you!" he then asked.

At that, Nancy crimsoned. Even though she was sixty years old, she could not stop her heartbeat from quickening whenever she heard her beloved speak such words.

"Wait for me at the back entrance."

After hanging up the phone, Nancy began to dress up. Half an hour had passed by the time she was ready. Presuming that the man had arrived, she sneaked out of the palace by the back entrance.

The moment she stepped outside, someone pulled her into a tight embrace.

“You gave me a fright!” Nancy hit the man’s chest softly.

Under the moonlight, the man looked at her. Even though she was in her sixties, she was well preserved, making her look like someone in her forties. The woman was as beautiful as she had been before and as attractive to him as when she was young.

“Did you miss me?” the man asked, nibbling at her earlobe.

Nancy’s body trembled slightly, and she nodded.

Upon receiving her response, the man picked her up and put her in the car seat that had been lowered. Then, he closed the car door and pressed onto her, sealing her lips with his.

They were both ready and passionate, and so they acted upon their desires immediately. Deftly, he removed her clothing and explored her body with his callused hands.

When their passion was spent, Nancy lay contentedly in the man’s arms.

They had been lovers before Dylan’s father passed away. The opportunities to rendezvous were not easy to come by, so they treasured every moment together, taking photos and videos during each of their meetings.

However, the photos and videos were unexpectedly stolen despite their caution. When those thoughts came back to her, she asked the man, “What should we do about the stolen photographs and videos? In the other party’s hands, they’re a time bomb.”

The man’s hands had been roaming her body greedily. When he heard her question, he narrowed his eyes and answered, “Leave it to me. Don’t you worry about it.” With that, he pressed onto her again.

In Chanaea, Susanne regained consciousness two days later.

A smile appeared on her pale face when she saw Vinson and Arielle.

“Finally, you two have returned,” she said weakly as she looked at them.

They have no idea how worried I was for them when they were in Turlen.

“Mom, are you feeling better?” Arielle looked at Susanne with concern in her eyes. “You have to let us know if you feel unwell.”

As the former gazed at the latter, she was filled with guilt. If she had not gone to Turlen, followed by Vinson, Susanne would not have encountered that incident.

Susanne seemed to know what she was thinking. Smiling, she said, “Sannie, it’s not your fault. Vinson has made too many enemies.”

“I know, Mom. You should rest more and not talk too much.” Arielle could tell that Susanne was tired, so she quickly urged her to rest.

Susanne nodded. Indeed, she felt a little tired but did not want to close her eyes as she wanted to see more of her son and daughter-in-law. Nonetheless, she was weak from having just awoken, so she closed her eyes.

Both Vinson and Arielle knew she would want to see them when she woke up again. Hence, they stayed in the ward to watch over her.

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Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1605 Danger

While looking after Susanne in the ward, Arielle told Vinson about the photos she sent to Nancy.

“She must be hopping mad right now since she can’t reach you even though she wants to,” Vinson said while narrowing his eyes.

Arielle chuckled and said, “She probably has exploded.” At that point, she looked at him. “Once Mom feels better, I’ll recruit a few doctors and bring them to Turlen.”

Her words reminded Vinson of the fact that he had to bring some of his men to Turlen. Once his mother was discharged from the hospital, he had to make the necessary arrangements. Before that, they had decided to return to the country and stay for some time because the situation in Turlen had stabilized. However, the issue of Dylan and Nancy wrestling for power had become heated, so Vinson and Arielle could not stay in Chanaea any longer.

Dylan might have his supporters, but Nancy must have had even more loyal followers. After all, she had been in power for years. Vinson was worried about Dylan as he had no clue what might happen to the latter had he failed in the revolt.

Susanne was discharged from the hospital a week later. Arielle conducted a thorough body checkup for her personally and was confident that her mother-in-law had almost recovered. The older woman only needed to recuperate for some time, and she would be fit as a fiddle then.

Throughout Susanne’s stay in the hospital, Arielle cooked all her meals and did everything that was related to her. Susanne was pleased with

everything her daughter-in-law had done for her, even though she was not vocal about it.

Not many daughters-in-law could look after their husbands' mothers like Arielle did. Susanne felt that she could have Arielle as her daughter-in-law because her son had good taste, not because of her luck. Had he not insisted on marrying Arielle, I don't think I'll be able to find a daughter-in-law who's half as good as Arielle.

When Susanne saw Arielle was about to enter the kitchen, she beckoned her over. "Sannie, why don't you take a rest? Just get the housekeeper to cook tonight's dinner," she said, motioning the latter to sit beside her.

At that, Arielle walked over and sat next to Susanne with a smile plastered to her face. They felt a little awkward as they had never been that close before. Nonetheless, there was a vague hint of blissfulness in the air.

"Sannie, does your father know you've returned?" Susanne tried to initiate small talk with Arielle as she did not know what else to say.

Arielle shook her head. Her reaction took her mother-in-law by surprise. "How come? Didn't you tell him?"

"Mom, I faced two assassination attempts when I was in Turlen. To find out the mastermind, I even had to fake my death and hide the truth from my dad in the last assassination attempt."

Susanne almost broke into a cold sweat from terror even though Arielle narrated the dangers she had faced in the calmest tone.

"It's too dangerous over there!" Overwhelmed with worry, she looked at the younger woman and asked in concern, "Do you two still need to return to that country?"

I'm not trying to be selfish, but Vinson is my only son. I fear that something terrible may happen to him.

Upon hearing that question, Arielle fell silent.

She must get to Turlen because her biological father was there and needed her help. She could not just stay in Chanaea and do nothing.

Based on Arielle's reaction, Susanne could deduce her stance on that matter.

She had no intention of stubbornly stopping them from leaving. It was just that she was worried about their safety as a mother since Turlen was too unsafe. However, if they insisted on going, she would still give them her blessing.