

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1632

### Chapter 1632 A Robbery

Back at the Wynter residence, Harvey stared at his phone after being hung up on before quickly changing the nickname of “Sannie” on his phone to “Arielle.” Then, he walked over to Sonia, who was still staring at her feet. He then sat beside her.

“I can explain, Sonia,” he said at once after sitting down.

Over the time they had spent together, he taught Sonia Chanaean while Sonia taught him Turlenese. That was why he felt a sense of panic when Sonia saw the contact name.

Sonia shook her head. “There’s no need to explain. I understand.”

Arielle is a fantastic girl. It’s natural for Harvey to fall for her, though it makes me slightly uneasy. I just wish I had met Harvey a little earlier. That way, he wouldn’t have fallen for Arielle and experienced unrequited love. I do not envy Arielle. If I were a man, I would also fall in love with her. It’s just a shame that I could never live up to Arielle in his eyes.

“I admit that I used to like Arielle. Now, however, you are the only one I want. Only you.” Harvey turned Sonia’s face toward his and gazed deep into her eyes. “I love you, Sonia.”

Sonia did not even blame him. At his words, her heart swelled with happiness.

“I know,” she murmured, her voice soft and meek as she gazed at Harvey. “I love you too.”

Harvey had been good to her during their time together. She could tell there was nothing but love in his eyes when he looked at her.

Though Sonia had felt obligated to work things out with Harvey for the child in her belly, she found that she was falling for him as they spent more time together.

An indescribable feeling welled up in Harvey’s chest at Sonia’s response. He held the woman before him tightly in his arms and felt her happiness warm his heart.

At that moment, Vinson pulled over to the sidewalk at Arielle’s request.

Before he could ask her what was going on, Arielle was already running forward.

When he caught up to Arielle, Vinson saw five to six imposing-looking men lying in heaps on the ground. Behind her stood a man slightly shorter than them.

He knew what happened upon a glance at their bruised and battered faces.

“Thank you!” the man crouching behind Arielle squeaked.

He did not expect to run into a Chanaean girl who was that skilled in combat.

Arielle glanced at him without speaking before her gaze flicked back to the men she had beaten. “Get lost!”

The men exchanged glances at her voice, surprised that they were so easily let off the hook. In an instant, they scrambled to their feet and bolted.

Arielle turned to the man behind her only after they left. “Why did they ambush you?”

The man slumped his shoulders. “They might have wanted this,” he said softly as he wiggled the bag he hugged tightly to his chest.

Arielle frowned. “They were trying to rob you?”

The man nodded.

“What are you doing here?” I wouldn’t have bothered if he wasn’t Chanaean. Mind your own business, as they say.

“Earning a living!”

A month’s wages in Turlen was equivalent to three in Chanaea. Arielle nodded empathetically and was about to depart when her eyes narrowed as they fixated on him.

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1633**

### **Chapter 1633 Afraid She Will Fall For You**

“What is it?” He started to panic when he saw her staring at him like that.

Did she notice anything? That can’t be, can it? I don’t think I’ve exposed myself or anything, so why is she looking at me funny?

He even checked his appearance and saw that his disguise was just fine.

“It’s nothing. Did you manage to get yourself a job?” Arielle asked.

He shook his head. "I've only been here for a few days, so I haven't found a job yet."

Arielle's lips curled into a smile. "Can you drive?"

The man nodded excitedly. "Yes, I can!"

Arielle exchanged glances with Vinson before telling the man, "Then you can be my chauffeur from now on. As for your wage..."

"I'll take whatever you offer! I have been wandering the streets for a few days trying to look for a job, so you offering me a job and a place to stay is all I could ask for!" the man replied while awkwardly scratching the back of his head.

Arielle nodded and brought him back to his current place to collect his luggage before arranging for him to stay in the room that Xavier had stayed in before.

"Did you notice something?" Vinson asked with his arm wrapped around Arielle in bed after they bathed.

"Let's see what tricks that person has up their sleeve. Haven't you realized that that person's the one behind everything that happened today?" Arielle said with a smile.

"But I don't want another guy staying here. Let's send him to a hotel tomorrow," Vinson suggested.

He didn't want any other guys being around Arielle, even if they were nothing compared to him.

Arielle chuckled and looked up at him as she asked, "What's the matter? Are you jealous?"

Vinson gave her a quick peck on the lips and whispered, "Yeah, I am. I want to keep you all to myself so that no men can get anywhere near you."

He knew that such thoughts were a little extreme, but he wasn't afraid to be completely honest with her about his true feelings.

Wow, I didn't know he felt that way! Arielle caressed his cheek and whispered back, "It doesn't matter how many men are around me. You're the only one that I love, Vinson."

Those words had barely left her mouth when Vinson grabbed the back of her head and pulled her in for a kiss.

As his kiss was a lot more passionate and intense than usual, it wasn't long before their clothes ended up on the floor.

After they were done making love to each other, Arielle buried her face in his chest and whispered, "That person is actually a girl, by the way."

"A girl?" Vinson exclaimed in shock.

What the... I couldn't tell at all! Her disguise sure is a good one if it managed to fool me! Still, why would she want to keep a girl around? That's just asking for trouble! We still haven't taken care of that issue with Nico...

"Why would you let her stay with us if you knew she's a girl?" he asked with a stressful frown.

"What's the matter? Are you afraid she'll fall for you? Don't worry; I won't even let her get close to you!" Arielle replied with a confident snort.

I won't let another woman lay a finger on my man!

Vinson chuckled at how adorable she looked and pulled her into his embrace.

Two weeks later, in the palace, the look on Nancy's face turned gloomy after getting a phone call.

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1634**

### Chapter 1634 Compensation

"Since when did this happen?" she asked solemnly.

It was unclear what the other person said on the phone, but Nancy's expression only seemed to worsen even more after hearing it.

"Understood. Use whatever means necessary to keep them on my side!" she said before hanging up.

The woman had been keeping an eye out ever since Aaron told her that the king was investigating the corruption and bribery. She wasn't expecting Dylan to seize that opportunity and win her people over.

What on Earth are you trying to do, Dylan? Do you desire power that badly?

As Dylan was her only son whom she had raised herself, the thought of him forsaking their relationship made her rather uncomfortable.

Of course, Dylan was completely oblivious to her feelings as he was in a great mood after hearing the news from Sybil.

Wow, Lawrence sure is impressive! I can't believe he managed to get about half of them over to my side in just two weeks!

"Give Lawrence this card and have him bribe as many of them as possible," Dylan said while handing Sybil a bank card.

Sybil headed over to the Wynter residence immediately after receiving the bank card.

As he had been serving Dylan since he started with nothing and stayed by his side until he achieved success, Sybil felt glad that he didn't let the old king down.

Upon arrival at the Wynter residence, Sybil met up with Lawrence and explained his reasons for coming over.

"I have no use for this bank card at the moment. Don't worry; I'll be sure to ask His Majesty for it when I need more money." Lawrence refused the offer because Harvey already had a bank card from Dylan, and it was enough to last them a few years.

Thinking Lawrence had refused the card because he wanted to contribute to Dylan on his own, Sybil put it away. The two chatted for a bit before Sybil headed back to the palace and returned the card to Dylan.

"I think General Lawrence wants to do his part, Your Majesty. I think you shouldn't stop him, or he might think you no longer need him," Sybil said as he handed Dylan the card.

Is this really for the better? I don't feel comfortable using my subordinates' money to do my bidding... Dylan frowned at the thought of that.

"If you feel bad for General Lawrence, you could compensate him after you've gained control. I'm sure he'd be happy with that arrangement too, Your Majesty," Sybil said.

Dylan leaned against his chair as he pondered Sybil's suggestion.

After giving it some thought, he agreed with Sybil's statement and put the bank card away. "All right, then. I'll compensate him in the future."

Feeling happy that Dylan had agreed with his point, Sybil smiled as he said, "Your Majesty, Morrison has gathered some evidence on those who accepted bribes. When shall we produce the evidence?"

Dylan broke into a smile upon hearing that. "That will have to wait. We don't want to alert anyone unnecessarily." The evidence is most useful when presented at the most critical moment!

Sybil nodded and left the room shortly after.

Meanwhile, Alicia occasionally stayed over at that house ever since Aaron provided her with the keys and address. She even redecorated the dark and gloomy-looking room.

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1635

### Chapter 1635 Hungry For You

Aaron was surprised when he came over and saw the huge changes.

“Oh, Aaron, you came! What do you think of the decor? Does it look good?” Alicia asked with a bright smile on her face.

She treated the house like it belonged to them both and redecorated the entire place all by herself. The mere thought of staying there with him filled her heart with happiness.

“Yeah,” Aaron mumbled.

The smile on Alicia’s face was frozen in place when she heard his cold response.

She then walked up to him and asked softly, “Do you not like the decor? If you don’t, I could—”

Noticing the disappointment in her voice, he pulled her into his embrace as he said, “I do! I like it very much, Alicia. It makes this place look really warm and cozy.”

This place makes me feel at home even more than my mother’s place.

Alicia looked up at him after hearing that. “Really?”

“Yup!”

Having received his reassurance, she went back to smiling brightly again.

“Are you hungry? I’ll go make you something to eat, okay?” Alicia was about to head over to the kitchen when he grabbed her arm and whispered, “Yes, but it’s you that I’m hungry for!”

The next thing Alicia knew, he had wrapped his hands around her cheeks and sealed her lips with his.

Nancy's phone rang, and her eyes went wide with surprise when she saw the caller ID. She immediately closed the door to her study and answered the call in her most gentle voice possible, "Why are you calling me at this hour?"

"You said someone has been sending you pictures and videos a while back, right? Well, I found a hacker who can help delete them all from his network."

She was overjoyed when she heard what the guy said. Although the guy had strengthened her firewall to the point where no one could possibly hack into it, she still felt uneasy as the person still had her pictures and videos. As such, she was greatly relieved to hear that she could have them all deleted.

The two of them chatted for a little while longer before ending the call.

A few days later, the same guy called her again and said he was unable to track the person down, let alone hack the network. He then told her to contact him immediately the next time she received more pictures and videos. According to him, that would help a lot with tracking the person down.

Naturally, the woman agreed to it without any hesitation.

Dylan summoned Aaron over to the palace that day.

As Aaron had been to the palace quite often lately, it wasn't long before he gained the trust of Dylan and Sybil.

"His Majesty is waiting in the study, Your Royal Highness," Sybil said while bowing. Aaron nodded and headed over to the study, only to see Morrison, Lawrence, Matthew, and a few other officials inside.

Since Aaron would be the future king, they all bowed at him after he greeted Dylan.

"I've summoned you all here today to announce my decision to go on the offensive. We will make our move three days later and undermine the queen mother!" Dylan declared.

What? So soon?

Aaron was shocked when he heard that but maintained a calm expression so as to not show it.

After leaving the study, he drove toward the university with his phone in hand. He hesitated for quite a while before punching in a number and making the call.