

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1648

Chapter 1648 Get Out Of Here

Aaron thought about kicking Arielle out of here upon seeing her. How dare she show up here!

At the same time, he pinned his gaze filled with hatred on her.

“Aaron, do you know what happened on the day Dad passed away?” Due to time constraints, Arielle could only ask the most urgent question. She thought about asking Aaron why he was so hostile toward her only after settling everything.

“Get out of here!”

Aaron didn't respond to Arielle's question but kept staring at her with his bloodshot eyes. Meanwhile, Arielle was mad and really wanted to beat him upon hearing his rude remark.

Why can't he tell me the problem so we can solve it together? Is it the right time to vent his spleen?

Suppressing her disappointment, she glanced at Aaron and said, “Aaron, it was not easy for me to come here today. The queen mother accused me of being a foreign spy and even issued an arrest warrant. I'm taking the risk to be here to figure out the cause of Dad's death. All I want is for him to rest in peace.”

“He was poisoned and killed by me. I did it with my own hands. Are you satisfied now? Hmm?”

After Arielle brought up Dylan's death a few times, Aaron finally lost his temper and shouted at her.

Would I support the queen mother if Father and Arielle didn't hide the truth about Arielle's fake death from me? None of this would have happened if I didn't side with her. Deep down, Aaron wished he was the one who died instead whenever he recalled the moment he gave Dylan the bowl of herbal concoction.

Although Arielle was furious upon hearing his answer, she remained calm and asked, “Where did you get the concoction from?”

“The queen mother gave it to me!” When Aaron closed his eyes, tears dropped from his cheek and fell onto the ground.

“She claimed that Dad was her son even though they fought over power. Since Dad wasn’t feeling well, she asked Monisha to prepare the herbal concoction. She then asked me to give him the concoction, claiming he wouldn’t drink it if he knew she prepared it. I didn’t suspect her and thus poisoned him to death. I should have died instead...”

Aaron felt heartbroken every time he recalled that he handed over the bowl of poison that caused Dylan’s death. He clenched his fists and fiercely punched his chest.

Arielle stopped and comforted him, “Aaron, it wasn’t your fault. Instead, the queen mother was too malicious. She was willing to murder her son for the sake of power.”

Holding Aaron’s fists and looking at him, she added, “It had nothing to do with you. Moreover, Dad wouldn’t blame you because of it. So please don’t feel guilty about it.”

Ever since Dylan died in front of him, Aaron had stopped talking and immersed himself in guilt and hatred.

Although Aaron hated Dylan, Arielle, and Nancy, he hated himself even more.

He couldn’t forgive himself for trusting Nancy too much, which led to Dylan’s death.

“Arielle, I hate you to the core. Get out of here. I don’t want to see you!” Aaron shouted in anger and brushed her hands off.

Arielle didn’t understand why Aaron held such a deep hatred against her. Did he hate me after knowing I’m his sister? Or could it be because I didn’t reveal my identity when I disguised myself?

Feeling bewildered, Arielle gazed at him and said, “I’m sure you wouldn’t want Dad to die for nothing after knowing what the queen mother did. I’ll wait for you to come out and avenge him!”

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1649

Chapter 1649 Revenge

Staring out the window as Arielle left, Aaron’s gaze darkened.

She’s right. I must avenge Father!

Although he did give Dylan the herbal concoction, the one who prepared it was Nancy.

He had to wait patiently to discover evidence to throw her in jail.

Alicia's eyes went watery as she held her blanket on the bed.

Ever since the news about Aaron's imprisonment spread on the internet, she wasn't in the mood to study. She was worried because he did not answer her calls and reply to her messages.

She asked for a month's break from the lecturers to ask around about Aaron. She went to different places like a headless chicken, yet there was no news about him.

"Alicia, come out and eat something." Clement knocked on her door. Since she hadn't had any food or water the whole day, he made some of her favorite food.

"Grandpa, I'm not hungry..." Alicia sniffled.

Clement felt heartbroken when he heard the reply. What happened to Alicia? She has been like this ever since she returned from university a few days ago. Did someone bully her there?

"Your body wouldn't be able to take it if you don't eat anything. Please come out and at least get something to eat," he said with a raised voice. One could tell that he was deeply worried about Alicia.

"Grandpa, I don't want to eat anything!"

Noticing that Alicia choked on her words, Clement was a little anxious. Have I guessed it right? Did someone bully her in university?

He knocked on the door again and asked nervously, "Alicia, are you crying? Did someone bully you in school?"

Alicia knew Clement was worried once she heard his voice.

"Grandpa, I'm fine. No one bullied me. Don't worry about me. Anyway, you should go to bed early. Everything is all right." Alicia got out of bed, opened the door, and spoke to him face to face.

"Eat this. I made it for you." Clement glanced at her for a while before giving her a plate of food.

Knowing that Clement would be more worried if she refused to eat, Alicia decided to take it.

"Grandpa, I'll eat it later. Go and get some rest."

Clement turned around after Alicia said so. Moments later, he gazed at her again and said, "You don't have to finish it if you don't have the appetite."

Alicia nodded in response and only closed the door after he left.

Then, she gazed at the food for a while before eating a little.

“Aaron, what happened to you? Are you all right?”

The more she thought about it, the more upset she became as she lay on the bed.

Miles away, Arielle told Sybil the truth about Dylan’s death after coming out of the palace. Sybil’s eyes turned bloodshot once he heard it.

“What a wicked woman!”

How vicious! How could she sacrifice her son for the sake of power...

Sybil was so mad that he almost couldn’t help but rush into the palace and shoot her with a gun. Nonetheless, he knew that he couldn’t act on impulse.

“Please take care. I’ll avenge my dad.” With that, Arielle left and disappeared into the darkness.

Sybil thought about stopping her from taking any reckless actions, yet he found himself tongue-tied.

When Arielle came home, she told Vinson the truth about Dylan’s death and Aaron’s attitude.

“I will never let the queen mother off the hook.” With a glint of anger in her eyes, Arielle narrowed them and looked out the window.

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1650

Chapter 1650 Day Of Mourning

Two days later, Nancy chaired a meeting to set Dylan’s funeral for one week later. The day between his death and funeral would be declared the national period of mourning.

On the night of his death, Dylan’s body had been brought to the church by the royal undertaker, Alberto Hudson.

“Mother, as Dylan’s funeral is next week, can we release Aaron first?”

Celeste hurried to Nancy’s side once she heard that the funeral date had been settled upon.

“He will be released the day before the funeral,” Nancy plainly replied, looking at her.

“But—”

Before Celeste could finish, Monisha entered to report that a few nobles and generals had something to discuss with the queen mother.

After being interrupted, Celeste had no choice but to leave. Unexpectedly, they stopped her by the door, informing her that she should stay, as what they were about to discuss was related to her too.

When she re-entered, Nancy gave her the side-eye before returning her attention to the group that consisted of more than ten men.

“What is it that you want to talk about?” Nancy inquired after inviting them to take their seats.

“Your Majesty, we’re here to discuss the matter of appointing a new king, as the country cannot go a day without one. Now that one week has passed since the king’s death, you have yet to declare Prince Aaron as the new king.”

Nancy was cognizant that Aaron would inherit the crown. She just didn’t expect it to happen so soon. And currently, the one who brought it up was actually... Filled with disbelief, she gave Matthew a disappointed look, for he had blindsided her with the request.

When Matthew caught the look in her eye, he averted his eyes by reflex but quickly regained his composure and held her gaze with conviction.

Nancy’s expression darkened, as it wasn’t lost upon her that he must be angry over the pictures and videos from a few days ago. Hiding her displeasure, she faced the men in front of her.

“I’m sure all of you are aware that it was Aaron who poisoned Dylan. That’s the reason why the naming of the king has been delayed. Under normal circumstances, the prince is still subject to the laws of the common man. Nonetheless, due to him being Dylan’s only son and the fact that the nation cannot go without a king, locking him up serves as a form of punishment. But since you have raised the matter, I’ll take the opportunity to inform you that the king’s coronation day will be held after the funeral.”

The men exchanged glances as they found her reply to be reasonable.

“The king’s funeral will be next week. Hence, the prince should be given his freedom before then. After all, he needs to be present to accept the condolences from the public,” Lawrence demanded, staring intently at Nancy.

Even though she was Turlen's queen mother and had power concentrated in her hands, she still couldn't ignore the sentiments of the nation's officials.

Since her initial plan was to release Aaron the day before the funeral, she decided to bring it forward upon Lawrence's request and to satisfy the officials' demands.

"Monisha, release Prince Aaron and bring him to Paelsford Manor to wash up before sending him to the church where he'll keep vigil."

Monisha set off at once to get it done.

With the matter settled, the crowd didn't linger any further and went off to deal with the royal funeral. Just as Celeste left with the others, Nancy called out to Matthew, who had no choice but to stay.

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1651

Chapter 1651 You Deserve It

At that moment, the royal guards and attendants were all dismissed by Nancy.

She then looked at the towering figure of Matthew with a hint of melancholy in her eyes.

"Matthew, the stuff that you saw... It isn't like that—" Nancy explained, but Matthew was having none of it.

He interrupted her with a grim voice, "Your Majesty, those matters have nothing to do with me. If that's what you want to talk about, you can save it. My wife has recently fallen ill, so I need to return to her side."

No sooner had he spoken than he turned around to leave. However, Nancy suddenly hugged him from behind.

"Matthew, haven't you always wanted me to be yours? I'll give myself to you. All of it as long you don't stay angry at me, all right?" Despite her age, Nancy had managed to maintain a stunning figure. Even when she was speaking, she would rub herself against Matthew's back on purpose.

If it was any time before, Matthew would have easily succumbed to her seduction, as he had loved her since he was young. But the thought of what she had done filled him with so much rage that overwhelmed any lust he harbored.

"Please mind yourself!"

He had hardly finished before he pried her hands open and stormed out.

“Matthew, it’s me, Nancy. Your Nancy...” When Matthew stopped in his tracks abruptly, Nancy wrapped her arms around his waist again. Nuzzling her face in his back, she purred, “Do you really want to abandon me? Didn’t you swear that you would always love me and do whatever I say come what may?”

Her words suddenly brought them back to forty years ago. Back then, he was just a fifteen-year-old boy going on sixteen, while Nancy was already twenty. Nevertheless, he had already developed feelings for her and wanted her to wait for him to grow older so that he could marry her.

However, she didn’t take his words seriously and chose to obey her parents by marrying the prince back then.

News of her marriage filled him with despair and made him lose hope in life.

When she returned to her parents’ home one day, he, filled with the idealism of youth, pushed her against a corner and looked at her teary-eyed. It was then that he declared his eternal love for her and willingness to fulfill any of her wishes regardless of whether she had gotten married and however much time had passed.

After leaving those words with her, he fled.

Contrary to his expectation, she hadn’t forgotten what he said all those years ago.

Do I still mean something to her?

Sensing Matthew’s wavering emotions, Nancy circled to his front and threw herself into his arms, hugging him tightly. “Matthew...”

Her voice tugged at his heartstrings the exact same way it did back then.

“Nan—” Just when he wanted to push her away, Nancy wrapped her hand behind his head and lifted her heels to seal his mouth with a kiss.

When the long desired sensation struck him suddenly, Matthew’s unwavering steadfastness was thrown into disarray. Kissing her back passionately, he tore off her clothes before pinning her down on the couch.

That particular scene was caught by someone who had returned to see Nancy.

“You did this to yourselves!” After taking a picture, the person kept the phone and left without any hesitation.