

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1751

Chapter 1751 It Makes You Sillier

“Hurry up and leave. You guys still have one minute.” With that, Mark left in a hurry. Arielle and Vinson did not know why Mark had let them go, but they were running out of time. Since Mark had distracted those who wanted to capture them, the duo seized the opportunity and fled the apartment.

When they arrived at the parking lot, Arielle swung open the car door while Vinson placed Lorraine, who was on his back, into the backseat.

Arielle, too, sat in the backseat to take care of Lorraine. “Vinson, take us to the hospital,” she said. While Arielle and Vinson were busy handling Lorraine, Aaron and his team followed Monisha to carry out some investigations.

When he saw the warehouse packed with military arms, his heart fell further deeper into despair. The queen mother has so many military arms! Did Father not know about this? Aaron narrowed his eyes. He could not figure out what Nancy was up to.

She’s already Turlen’s queen mother, the second most powerful person in Turlen apart from the king. What else does she want? What else does she want to do? She’d been controlling Father and even ruling Turlen alone for so many years. Is that still not enough? Why does she still need so many military arms? If Arielle hadn’t found out about this by chance, half of these would’ve been seized by someone else.

The thought of how Nancy’s actions could bring permanent harm to Turlen made him lose control over his emotions.

“Stay here and watch over them. If anyone comes to move them, snatch it away from them,” Aaron instructed in a low voice and walked off.

He feared he would lose control over himself and kill Nancy if he continued looking at the military arms.

Meanwhile, the doctor examined Lorraine at the hospital. Her wound was inflamed since it was not dealt with in time and she was locked up in a dark and damp place. On top of that, she was having a fever.

Hence, the doctor bandaged her wound and gave her an IV drip. She had no friends or family there, so Arielle offered to stay back and look after her even though the doctor told Arielle that Lorraine would only wake up on the second day.

Arielle did not want to leave Lorraine alone at the hospital even if the latter was only going to wake up on the second day.

Vinson's cold gaze had a trace of warmth as he looked at his wife.

She's always so kind. That's why I keep falling for her.

"Vinson, why do you think Mark let us go? Is he not afraid the Duke will find out about his doings?" Arielle could not grasp the situation.

"You silly woman." Vinson tapped her head gently, causing her to turn around and glare at him unhappily.

She snorted and said, "The fact that you still fell for such a silly woman makes you sillier."

Vinson was stumped.

Seeing his reaction, Arielle smirked.

"Didn't you hear? Mark and Linda were having an affair. The Duke is the only person they fear." Vinson paused briefly and told her about his speculation. "I'm thinking Linda might be Duke's woman, and she and Mark love each other..."

Although Vinson did not finish his sentence, Arielle felt that his suspicion was pretty close.

It's likely that Mark is doing this to get our help to defeat the Duke. That way, he can be with Linda.

Then again, regardless of if their suspicion was correct, they were fine with anything, as long as Mark's actions were beneficial to them.

Meanwhile, a cold voice rang out from the dark corner of the apartment. "Why did you do that? Why did you let them go?"

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Chapter 1752 Betray The Duke

Mark felt dejected when he saw Linda's indifferent expression. Does she care so much about the Duke? Her attitude toward me changed when all I did was let a few people go.

"Linda, I have my own reasons for doing this." Mark was quite heartbroken. He did all that for the sake of their future. "Your own reasons? What reasons? Don't you know that you're betraying His Grace by doing that?" Linda yelled with a suppressed voice.

“Linda, we already betrayed him the moment we slept together.” Mark looked at her intently. Linda staggered a few steps back in a daze upon hearing his words. Have I already betrayed His Grace?

“Linda, I love you, and I cannot live without you. Do you know how heartbroken I am to see you with him?”

Mark stepped forward and held her tightly in his arms, his scorching tears falling on her neck. His Grace clearly doesn't love her. He just uses her as a tool to satisfy his desires. Why can't he allow us to be together?

When Linda felt his hot tears, her heart clenched, and she slowly hugged him back. It's all my fault. I'm the one who took the first step.

“Mark, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have raised my voice at you. I'm just too worried about you. If the Duke finds out...” said Linda softly, nestling in his arms.

She just did not want Mark to betray the Duke. After all, they were both groomed by the Duke, and they both knew the Duke's way of doing things. If he found out, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Upon listening to her words, Mark let go of her, cupped her face, and kissed her passionately. He pushed her against the wall and clasped the back of her head. Subsequently, he unbuttoned her shirt and lowered his head to peck at her seductive lips.

Linda was afraid they would be discovered. Hence, she restrained herself from making any noise and reached to clutch Mark's hair, yearning for more.

“Mark... Mark...”

After a few intimate moments, Mark wrapped Linda in his embrace and kissed her lips. “You should just pretend that you don't know anything about me letting them go.”

“Mark, what are you trying to do? Please don't do something that can't be undone.” Linda pulled away from his arms.

“Don't worry. I know what I'm doing. Be careful on your way back,” said Mark while helping her to straighten her clothes. Linda glanced at him and left.

Mark's expression turned grim amidst the darkness. Ever since the Duke forced himself on Linda right in front of Mark, he had lost all loyalty and respect toward the Duke.

Two days later, Monisha led a group of men to the warehouse to move the firearms. When the guards stationed at the warehouse spotted them, they immediately surrounded them.

After a fierce and intense battle, the firearms were all taken away.

Back in the apartment, Nancy was livid when she learned that all the firearms had been looted.

“Monisha, didn’t you go with the Duke’s people? Why would the firearms be taken away by someone else?”

Monisha didn’t expect something like that to happen as well. After all, no one knew about it apart from them and the Duke’s subordinates.

“Your Majesty, I have no idea how that happened either,” replied Monisha.

“You’re involved with this, right? You put up an act on purpose, right?” questioned the Duke, who immediately came to Nancy’s room after knowing that the firearms had been stolen.

Why would I put up such an act? Nancy was annoyed by his question.

At the mention of putting up an act, Nancy gave the Duke a doubtful look. Is all this part of his scheme? Perhaps he is the one who self-directed this show. He did this as a cover-up for the sake of the firearms. Why is he so cruel? I have promised to give him half of the firearms. Why did he still take away the rest that belong to me?

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Chapter 1753 Her Identity As The Princess

“Why are you looking at me like that? Do you think I’m the one who stole the firearms?” asked the Duke when he noticed Nancy’s suspicious gaze. His sharp gaze was focused on the woman.

Taking note of Nancy’s silence, the Duke’s expression turned gloomy. “I’m not that shameless. I’ve promised you that I’ll only take half of the portion. I’ll never go back on my words.”

“Then who do you think took the firearms? No one knows about this other than the two of us and our subordinates,” said Nancy with a grim look on her face. At that moment, she wasn’t worried about falling out with the Duke. Since the firearms were gone, so were her confidence and power.

The Duke regarded her silently as well. If it wasn’t either of us, then who took them? Which one of us leaked the information?

At that moment, both of them suspected each other and did not believe the statements of the other party at all.

“Your Majesty, this happened in your territory, and those firearms are yours. I have sufficient reason to believe it is you who self-directed this show. No one dares to pull dirty tricks on me, and you’re the first to do so!” The Duke stared intently at Nancy.

Nancy was so angered by his accusation that her chest hurt.

Why would I put on such a show? I still need him to help me in returning to the palace to become the queen of Turlen. Why would I be so stupid to put on such an act to steal his firearms? I did think about pulling some dirty tricks, but he ended up discovering my intentions before I could even do it! In the end, I still decided to give him the firearms. Now that the firearms are gone, I’m as angry as he is. How can he suspect me?

Nancy was infuriated by his suspicion. “You’re right. This is my territory. But I can’t even move freely now, and I don’t have many people under me. Why do you think I have the capability to plan such a show? Since neither of us took the firearms, then you should go and investigate who took the firearms.”

She paused for a moment and continued, “I believe that with your ability, you can definitely find out the truth.”

The Duke gazed at her before turning around and walking out.

“Your Majesty, do you think the Duke will believe that the firearms were really stolen by someone?” asked Monisha after the Duke left while wearing a darkened expression.

“Where do you think the firearms could have gone?” asked Nancy with a sullen face. “They must have been stolen by him. He purposely came here to falsely accuse me.”

“Why does he want to accuse you?” As soon as Monisha asked that question, her eyes widened. “Is it to dissuade you from doubting him?”

As Nancy nodded, Monisha grew even more terrified of the man.

The firearms are already in his hands, yet he still came over to accuse Her Majesty and acted as though he did not get any benefits out of it. This man is frightening!

Meanwhile, at the palace, Aaron could not help but smile triumphantly after learning that the firearms had been stolen.

Celeste, who came to send him supper, asked him why he was so happy when she saw him beaming. After learning that Aaron had stolen Nancy’s firearms, Celeste was glad for him as well. She asked, “How did you know that Her Majesty had firearms?”

Complex feelings surged within her heart when her son told her where he got the information.

Back then, when she first knew that Aaron had a crush on Arielle, she even sent someone to deal with Arielle. Though she didn't endanger Arielle's life, she caused the latter to get hurt.

"Aaron, since you are the king now, I think it's time to announce her identity as the princess!"

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Chapter 1754 Announce Her Identity

Aaron was stunned upon hearing what she said. "What did you say? You wanted to announce her identity as the princess?" Aaron looked at Celeste in disbelief. Celeste looked at him and nodded.

"She has really helped you a lot, and I don't know what can we do to thank her. I believe when your father was alive, he wanted to reveal her identity too. However, he was not able to do that due to some reasons. Now that you're in power, you can announce her identity and also fulfill your father's wish when he was alive."

"Thank you, Mother!" Overjoyed, Aaron walked up to hug Celeste. He had actually wanted to announce Arielle's identity since a long time ago.

However, he did not make the move as he had been thinking about how to convince Celeste. He did not expect that she would take the initiative to bring this up. This was indeed good news to him.

Celeste patted her son's back gently. Everything she did was because of him. She was willing to acknowledge Arielle's identity because the latter treated her son well.

The next day, Aaron went to Arielle's place early in the morning. Arielle quickly welcomed him in when she saw him outside the door.

She then poured him a glass of water and asked him curiously, "Why are you here so early in the morning? Did something happen?"

"Last night, Mother suggested that I announce your identity as the princess. So, I'm here to ask for your opinion. What do you think? Do you want to reveal your identity?" Aaron took a sip of water and looked at her.

Then, he added, "Mother told me that it was also Father's wish to announce your identity when he was alive, but he didn't get to do so due to various reasons. Now that I'm in power, nothing can stop me from publicizing your identity."

Arielle did not expect Celeste to suggest making her identity public. A strange feeling emerged in her heart as they used to fight against each other, and Celeste even tried to harm her.

However, she did not object to the announcement of her identity. After all, it was a recognition of her mother's identity and a fulfillment of her late father's wish.

"Let's announce it then!" Arielle said, narrowing her eyes.

Hearing that Arielle was willing to announce her identity, Aaron's lips curled into a smile. Since it was impossible for them to become a couple, they could still be siblings for a lifetime. He would treat her well and protect her on behalf of their father for the rest of his life.

"Then, I shall go back and have them choose a suitable date to make the announcement." Aaron spoke with a grin.

Arielle nodded. She had no comments on that and decided to leave it to Aaron to make the decision.

"Have you gotten the firearms?"

She remembered that last night was the date that Nancy and the others mentioned.

"Yes, I've gotten them last night." Aaron beamed at the thought of that.

Arielle nodded. The queen mother must be so mad right now.

"Where is the organ trading market? Did you send someone there?" She could not wait to destroy that place.

All the misfortunes would only stop when there was no more trading going on.

As Arielle brought this topic up, the smile on Aaron's face gradually disappeared. The matter was a little tricky and not easy to deal with.

Noticing his reaction, Arielle asked, "Is there a problem?"

"It's a little difficult, but I can handle it. You don't have to worry about that," reassured Aaron, looking at her.

The next moment, he suddenly frowned and asked, "The two of you haven't had a wedding ceremony, right?"

She nodded. They only registered for their marriage, but they had not held a wedding ceremony yet.

“Then you—”

Before Aaron could finish his words, Vinson came out of the room while wearing an anxious look. “Sannie, something happened...”

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Chapter 1755 Steal The Firearms

It all started from the day before. After the Duke came out of Nancy’s room, he sent someone to investigate the stolen firearms. If it was Nancy who schemed against him because she didn’t want him to have the firearms, he would make sure that she paid the price for it. However, if it was someone else, he wouldn’t show mercy.

The Duke narrowed his eyes. Half of the firearms are mine. I can’t believe someone has the audacity to take my things. The person is simply asking for death.

As soon as the person who went to investigate the firearms left, the Duke’s phone rang. He saw the caller ID and frowned. “Hello?”

“Hey.” “You’re a busy man. You must have something really important to tell me since you’ve called me personally?” asked the Duke, smiling.

“I have a big business dealing for you. I wonder if you are interested in it.” The man on the other end of the line chuckled. The Duke laughed in response. There was no reason for him to turn down a profitable business deal.

“Of course I’m interested! Tell me! What is it about?”

“I need a large batch of stock this time. Do you have it?” said the man on the other end straightforwardly. At the mention of business, the look on the Duke’s face instantly turned solemn.

“How many do you need?”

“Five thousand.” The Duke frowned. Five thousand? I’ve just sent a few batches, and I don’t have that many in my hands at the moment.

“What’s wrong? Do you have it?” the man asked again as the Duke remained silent. He had to get it from someone else if the Duke didn’t have sufficient stock.

There was no way the Duke would say no to such a profit-making opportunity. Hence, he said, “Yes. When do you need them?”

“In one week.”

The Duke knitted his brows again. The duration was a little tight for him.

“Can you extend the deadline for a few more days? I’ve just sent out a few batches, and I don’t have that much in my hands right now. Two weeks will be enough for me,” the Duke replied, putting on a smile.

“Okay, I’ll give you two weeks at most! This is on the account of our friendship.”

“Thank you for thinking of me when you have a business deal. You’re even willing to extend the time for me. I will personally deliver this batch of stock to you. If you have time, please allow me to treat you to a meal by then!” The Duke chuckled.

“You want to deliver the stock personally? That’s great!”

After making brief small talk, the two ended the call.

As soon as he hung up the phone, the Duke immediately instructed his men to prepare the stock. The ready stock in his hands was not enough, and he was still one-third short. The remaining one-third portion was semi-finished, which would be ready in around ten days.

In the afternoon, the person who was sent to investigate Lorraine returned.

In the meantime, the Duke no longer cared about Lorraine’s matter, as his full attention was on the firearms. He had to find out who took his firearms away.

“Who does she work for?” the Duke asked casually.

“She works for Arielle.”

Hearing that, the Duke immediately straightened his back. It’s her! That means the person who rescued Lorraine was also her!

The Duke knew exactly how capable Arielle was. She must have succeeded in rescuing Lorraine because she was working together with Vinson.

At that thought, his face immediately darkened as he thought of the firearms that were stolen.

He believed that must have been Arielle and Vinson’s doing.

“D*mn it!” he cursed. I haven’t done anything to the two of them yet, and they actually dared to steal my firearms!

Narrowing his eyes, he made a phone call before striding toward Nancy’s room.

Nancy was annoyed at the sight of his arrival. However, it was impossible for her to avoid him all the time since they were living under the same roof.

The Duke noticed her expression, but he could not be bothered about that at this moment.

“I’ve found out who stole the firearms,” said the Duke.

“Who?” Nancy immediately locked her gaze on the man.

“Arielle!” The Duke turned and left after mentioning Arielle’s name.

When Nancy heard Arielle’s name, her face contorted with rage. D*mn it! It was her who stole my firearms! I will never let her off the hook!

She narrowed her eyes, and a hint of viciousness flittered across her eyes.