

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

Chapter 1041

[/ Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me](#)
Chapter 1041 Buttering Up

Who would've thought ravioli could end up being a heavenly dish?

Realizing Susanne could have this delectable dish every day, they couldn't help but shoot her envious looks.

Finally, after hearing how her friends praised Arielle, Susanne's mood improved tremendously.

Looks like I did the right thing by accepting Arielle. She has never disappointed me. The incident at the flea market, her results, and now in front of my friends. It feels like I will get disappointed if I take Arielle's side as she's always right. She has never let me down.

Susanne flashed a pleased smirk. "I'm not sure about the ingredients, but I'm certain they are just normal ingredients. Arielle is a great chef who can cook very well," she declared.

Vinson shot his mother a surprised look before a grin flitted across his lips.

After hearing Susanne's words, her friends' envy heightened.

"Oh, you're a lucky woman. No wonder you have asked her to move in."

"Well..." Susanne coughed. "I asked her to move in because she doesn't have a home to return to. That's all."

She left some space for her to backtrack just in case Arielle couldn't prove her value and embarrass the family.

One lady understood her underlying meaning and smiled. "My family runs a restaurant chain. Ms. Moore can provide some tips and guidance," she offered.

Though Arielle might not receive Susanne's approval to get married to Vinson, she didn't mind buttering up to her for now.

Before the other ladies could speak, Vinson rejected her offer. "Thank you for your kind intentions, but Arielle has her own restaurant—Maureen's Kitchen. If you like her cooking, you're welcome to visit and try the dishes. She was involved in improving all the dishes served there."

"A restaurant?" Susanne was startled. She did not know that Arielle was the proud owner of a restaurant.

Vinson gave a brief nod. "Yes. The restaurant is doing well, and she's planning on expanding soon. If everything goes according to plan, she'll make it into a chain just like Soir Coffee before expanding overseas."

Susanne bobbed her head.

If the expansion goes well just like Vin's prediction, I can consider letting him marry Arielle.

The ladies spotted her reaction and came up with an idea. "We should thank Ms. Moore in person after eating her ravioli. If possible, can we meet her to express our gratitude?" they suggested earnestly.

Back in the guest room on the second floor.

Arielle was in a conference call with a senior programmer from Sann Group. They were busy writing out the program together in a swift manner.

She was about to try the bionic arm when someone knocked on the door.

After hanging up, Arielle got to her feet and opened the door.

Vinson walked in, followed by Susanne and her friends.

They were dressed elegantly. As Susanne's poker buddies, they should be wealthy and prominent.

Puzzled, she queried, "How can I help you?"

"Sannie." Vinson parted his lips to answer, "The ladies find your ravioli tasty. They are here to express their gratitude in person."

Nodding, Arielle smiled at them. "Ravioli will be added to the menu when the new branch is opened. You're welcome to pay a visit."

The ladies nodded profusely, but their gazes were fixed on the bionic arm behind Arielle.

[Read next chapter 1042](#)

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1042

/ [Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me](#)
Chapter 1042 Peculiar Fetish

Even Susanne had spotted the bionic arm.

As she had no idea it was a bionic arm, she found it similar to a real arm and shuddered in fear.

One lady was wondering why there was a broken arm in Arielle's room.

Does she have a peculiar fetish? I've read a book where the main character suffers from acrotomophilia. He ended up falling in love with an amputee. Though the story is nice, it isn't acceptable in real life.

She blurted out, "Ms. Moore, what is this?"

Afraid that it was Arielle's peculiar fetish, Susanne was about to stop her friends from entering the room, but it was too late.

Before she could do anything, they had gathered in a circle around the bionic arm and were pointing at it with disapproving expressions.

Susanne was about to lash out at Arielle, but she recalled how Arielle had never let her down. Holding her anger back, she asked, "Arielle, what is this?"

Vinson looked at Arielle curiously, for he had no idea what it was, too.

Calmly, Arielle explained, "This is a bionic arm. It can help an amputee return to a normal life."

At her words, a complicated look flashed on one lady's face.

Susanne's confusion intensified. "Then, why is it in your room?" she urged.

"Let me explain, Susanne," Arielle said. "This is a new product of my company. Due to the change in personnel, we have vacancies for programmers. I dabble in programming, so I brought this back to write its program."

"Oh, I see." Susanne gave her an approving look. "I didn't know you can write programs." One could sense how pleased she was from her tone of voice.

Right then, the lady who had a complicated expression on her face grabbed Arielle's arm. "Ms. Moore, are you telling the truth? Could this thing allow amputees to return to a normal lifestyle?" she demanded anxiously.

Arielle was initially shocked, but she quickly calmed herself down and nodded. "Yes. It can replace a human arm and carry out daily activities like holding a fork. That's what we have programmed it to do. But of course, it still can't carry out some complicated activities. However, this is just the first-generation bionic arm. We'll improve the product, and it can replace a human arm perfectly soon."

Without warning, the lady burst into tears and wailed, "Oh, this great. This is simply wonderful!"

Arielle wore a confused expression, for she had no idea why the lady suddenly started crying.

Another lady began explaining, "Her youngest son was involved in an accident after joining a race a year ago. He lost an arm in the accident. Since then, he gave up on life and lock himself in his room, refusing to see anyone. Ms. Moore, if your product is as useful as you claim, you might be saving her son's life."

The lady grabbed Arielle's arm and begged Arielle.

"Ms. Moore, please save my son!"

After understanding the situation, Arielle helped her up. "Calm down. I've just finished writing the program, so the product will only be launched next month. Since you're Susanne's friend, I can gift this test product to your son."

The lady was delighted. "Really? Thank you so much! I owe you one!" she exclaimed.

She then turned to Susanne and bowed politely. "Susanne, thank you so much. The Seyward family owes you one!"

Susanne was inwardly pleased, but she put on a sympathetic expression and nodded calmly. "We're friends, so it's all right. Arielle, can it be put to use now? If possible, we can take it to her house to let her son try it out."

[Read next chapter 1043](#)

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1043

/ [Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me](#)
Chapter 1043 An Embarrassment

Arielle wasn't sure about it. "I haven't tested it yet, but it should be all right. We can test it on him."

As she had intended to test it out, it would be better if she tested the product on a user. That way, she could also find out about the user's experience. It was killing two birds with one stone.

Having made up their minds, everyone made their way to the Seyward residence at once.

Susanne got into the same car as Arielle. By now, she had grown increasingly satisfied with Arielle and regretted picking Wendy as a candidate for daughter-in-law.

At the thought of Wendy, she asked Vinson, who was in the passenger's seat, "How did the Greene family's case go?"

"They have solid evidence. The hearing is going to be held tomorrow," came his reply.

Susanne gave a curt nod and lost interest in the subject.

Meanwhile, in the other car.

The two wealthy ladies were gossiping about Arielle.

"Do you think that thing can work wonders? Can it replace a human arm for real?"

"Sann Group's product works. Remember how they develop a product to replace the heart? But it's hard to say if it's a product by Southall Group. We shall wait and see."

"Right. Arielle herself is in charge of writing the program. I read in the news that she's a freshman at Jadeborough University. A freshman knows nothing about programming! If it can't be used, Mrs. Seyward would have begged her for nothing. Did you see how proud Susanne looked back there?"

"Of course. I saw it clearly. If the arm can't be used, that will be a huge embarrassment!"

They chattered on happily with different agendas on their minds.

Susanne will allow Arielle to marry into the Nightshire family if the bionic arm proved to be useful. I initially wanted to introduce her niece to Vinson, but if everything worked out, my plan will go down the drain.

Another lady thought, The Seyward family is currently dominating the food and beverage industry in Chanaea. Mrs. Seyward had given birth to a son and a daughter. If her son gathers himself again, my family's plan of entering the food and beverage industry will have to be delayed.

Though they had different agendas, they shared the same wish—none of them wanted the bionic arm to work.

Soon, they arrived at the Seyward residence.

The Seyward family had a chain of food businesses consisting of a group of restaurants in many locations that share a name and served Ustranasion cuisine. They dominated the food and beverage industry in Jadeborough.

After their only son became a cripple, the Seyward family's future seemed bleak.

As Agnes brought them into her house, she sighed. “We had no choice but to amputate his arm as there was excessive tissue damage. If we insisted on keeping his arm, it might affect the other part of his body. After that incident, Bjorn became a changed man and would fly into a fit of rage easily. If anything doesn’t go his way, he’ll break everything in sight. I was the one who signed the agreement to amputate his arm, so he vents his frustrations on me and refuses to leave his room. Now, I’ll leave the house early morning to prevent angering him,” she explained.

Forcing a smile, she looked at them with her teary eyes.

As it was impossible to give birth to another son at this age, she could only hope for Bjorn—her only son—to get better.

Hence, Arielle was her only hope. Naturally, she did her best to make Arielle feel welcomed.

“Have some Darjeeling tea. You’ll love it. I’ll ask Bjorn to come out,” she said warmly.

Arielle nodded and took a sip of the tea. She then took the bionic arm from Vinson and started fiddling with it.

The other two ladies held their cups, but their eyes were fixed on Arielle. In unison, they chanted silently.

Don’t succeed. Please don’t let her succeed.

At the same time, Agnes pushed the door to Bjorn’s room open.

The room was pitch dark, but Agnes could see Bjorn practicing how to use a fork with his left arm under the dim light.

[Read next chapter 1044](#)

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1044

[/ Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me](#)
Chapter 1044 Leave Me Alone

However, Bjorn was right-handed. No matter how hard he tried to control his left hand, he couldn’t even lift a piece of noodle.

Agnes watched as Bjorn’s hand trembled, and the noodle fell to the ground.

“Ah!”

At once, Bjorn let out a disappointed roar. He picked up the bowl and smashed it to the ground. It immediately cracked into pieces.

Shocked, Agnes switched on the lights and scurried into his room.

“Bjorn! Bjorn, calm down!”

She clung to his waist tightly, but it only served to heighten his maniacal actions. He waved his limbs around wildly to vent his frustrations.

In an unexpected move, his kick landed on Agnes’ stomach.

“Ow!” Agnes yelled in pain. She held her stomach and curled into a ball on the ground as cold sweat formed on her forehead.

Bjorn finally came back to his senses and stared at her in consternation.

“Mom...”

However, rage soon took over. “Why are you here?” he demanded icily. “Didn’t I tell you to stay away from me?”

After the pain subsided, tears streamed down Agnes’ cheeks. “Bjorn, I’m really sorry. I shouldn’t ask you to race with someone else’s children to save my pride. It was my fault the accident happened. You’re an obedient child. You’d have been fine if I didn’t ask you to do that. But the amputation was for your own good. The doctor said if it spread to your other organs, you might die. I had no choice but to—”

“Shut up!” Bjorn hollered as tears sparkled in his eyes.

He turned away from her so she wouldn’t see him crying and added harshly, “You should’ve let me die at the hospital!”

“Bjorn, how could you say that?” Agnes shrieked.

“So what? I’m a cripple who can’t even go out. Is this any different from being dead?” he declared.

Agnes’ back stiffened. She belatedly realized why she was in his room and scrambled to her feet. Taking Bjorn’s arm, she uttered, “I found someone who can treat you! You can return to living a normal life soon!”

Bjorn was taken aback, but he swiftly regained his composure and sneered. “Do you think I’m still a child? Is this another trick so I will leave my room? I’ve lost my arm! How can the person treat me? I won’t leave this room until I die! No one is allowed to see me in this state!”

Before Agnes could say anything to persuade him to change his mind, an icy voice rang out. "Your mother gave birth to you and brought you up. Is this how you repay her? By being rude to her?"

Bjorn's eyes widened in surprise at that voice, for he had no idea there was a stranger in his house.

After losing his arm, he left orders that no strangers were allowed entry. Agnes wasn't allowed to bring any guests back for fear that someone would spot him.

Bjorn turned instinctively and saw an extremely beautiful young woman glaring at him frostily.

He hid his broken arm behind him subconsciously, but the empty sleeve was pretty obvious.

Bjorn's pride was wounded. He glowered at Arielle and exclaimed, "Who are you? Leave now!"

Agnes stood in front of him and apologized to Arielle profusely. She then told Bjorn, "Bjorn, this is the young lady who can help you."

[Read next chapter 1045](#)

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1045

/ [Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me](#)
Chapter 1045 What Is Your Decision

"My life can return to normal?" Bjorn's eyes nearly popped out of their sockets. However, he had been constantly disappointed by his mother's words now.

"Stop lying to me. I'm nothing but a cripple that needs someone to feed me in order to stay alive! I'd rather be an animal. How will I return to a normal life?" Bjorn demanded. He pointed at Arielle and yelled, "Ask this woman to leave me alone, or else I'll commit suicide now!"

Sobbing, Agnes said, "I'm sorry, Ms. Moore. Why don't you come over another day?"

Just then, a tall figure appeared in their sights.

"Bjorn Seyward, right?"

Bjorn stared at Vinson in disbelief.

"Mr. Nightshire?"

The Seyward family was a prominent family. Though he hadn't interacted a lot with Vinson, they had met a couple of times and were acquaintances.

Arielle glanced at Vinson, who had appeared behind her. "Why are you here?" she inquired.

She was wandering around, looking for the bathroom, when she overheard Agnes and Bjorn's argument and made her way here.

Vinson gazed at her and replied gently, "You didn't come back, so I came searching for you."

He then turned to look at Bjorn.

Bjorn's matter was related to another rich brat. However, Vinson would never butt into someone else's business.

Now that Arielle had involved herself in the matter, he considered himself involved, too.

"I thought you were a real man. As your mother had been mocked for giving birth to a cowardly bookworm who dared not accept a racing challenge, you took up the challenge and joined the race. After losing an arm, you're back to your cowardly self. You're such a letdown!"

Bjorn bit his lip. He admired and respected Vinson a lot, not because Nightshire Group was a leading company in Chanaea, but because his goal was to become someone like Vinson.

Alas...

"You know nothing!" he managed between gritted teeth. "Your arms are still intact, so you don't understand how hard it is to live as a cripple!"

"Hard?" Vinson scoffed. "Do you think you have it hard? Your mother dared not stay at home for fear of invoking your wrath. Your father worked hard to expand his business for fear that you'll have no one to rely on after they passed on. You keep saying that your life is hard after losing an arm, but what about your parents? Have you ever considered them?"

"I..." Bjorn's lips trembled as his gaze fell on Agnes.

Though Agnes was dressed tastefully in an expensive outfit like usual, her wrinkles were visible even to the naked eye.

She looked like she had aged a dozen years in just two years.

One couldn't hide one's age using cosmetics.

It's all because of me.

"Mom..." he said softly.

Tears flowed down Agnes' face as she shook her head fervently. "Bjorn, it isn't hard for me. I can live outside forever if you can return to normal."

Bjorn hung his head low, his emotions in a turmoil.

Right then, Arielle spoke up. "Mr. Seyward, you have an opportunity right in front of your eyes. There's a chance for you to return to normal. What is your decision? If your answer is no, I'll leave right away."

Without giving Bjorn time to mull over it, Arielle grabbed Vinson's hand and strode out.

At the sight of Arielle leaving, Bjorn immediately ran after her, his worries long forgotten.

[Read next chapter 146](#)

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1046

/ [Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me](#)
Chapter 1046 The Entire Seyward Family

"W-Wait!"

Bjorn Seyward rushed out of the room.

Agnes froze. It was the first time Bjorn willingly stepped out of his bedroom after coming home from the hospital.

Her eyes then slowly drifted toward Arielle's back. It was then that she realized Arielle was trying to light the candle of hope in Bjorn's heart.

If Bjorn did not cooperate with Arielle, there was no way she could fit the bionic arm on him.

Thus, Agnes fell silent, deciding to leave everything to Arielle.

"Wait! Wait a second!" Bjorn reached out to pull Arielle's sleeve.

However, another hand shot out and blocked Bjorn's hand.

Stunned, Bjorn slowly lifted his head to look at the owner of the hand before his eyes flicked between Arielle and Vinson.

"You..."

"Let me make an introduction. This is my wife," Vinson said as he put an arm around Arielle's shoulders as if he was asserting his dominance.

No wonder he won't let me even touch her.

Hence, Bjorn quickly retracted his hand and softly muttered an apology. Then, he looked at Arielle and uttered, "I want to take this chance. I want to become normal."

Even in his dreams, he longed to have his arm back.

Arielle slowly turned toward Bjorn and replied, "You're already normal."

Bjorn stiffened. Curiously, he asked, "What do you mean?"

Arielle gave him a small smile. "I'll definitely treat your arm, but what's difficult to treat is your heart. Since you've run out of your room to come after me, it means that you haven't given up completely. If that's the case, we may start working on your arm."

Bjorn's eyes slowly widened.

Calmness and determination were written all over the woman's pretty face. It felt as if she was talking about the weather instead of about treating his arm.

All along, his family refrained from mentioning his arm, and they always faced him with solemn looks. No one had ever talked about his arm with such tranquility on their faces before.

Arielle's tone made him feel respected, and it lit the candle of hope in him again.

Gritting his teeth, Bjorn then asked, "How should I cooperate with you? My right arm's... already gone. Do you have a way to regrow it?"

Arielle shook her head. "I'm no god. I won't be able to regrow your arm, but I can give you one."

Her words took Bjorn aback, but Arielle ignored it and pointed in the direction of the living room instead. "Let's go there."

Bjorn hesitated, but he soon tightened his left fist and strode toward the living room.

When Agnes saw that, tears rolled down her cheeks again.

Glancing at Agnes, Arielle then said, "People like him dislike sympathy most. He'll still lack confidence after putting on the bionic arm, so please treat him as you would to a normal person from now on. Talk to him as if that car accident never happened. Don't hold back if he makes any mistakes. Feel free to shout at him and hit him, but don't make him feel like he's not the same as he used to be."

As Agnes tried her best to control her flowing tears, she nodded fervently and said sincerely, "Thank you. Thank you so much, Ms. Moore."

Arielle shook her head. "It's nothing. This is just part of an equivalent exchange. We'll talk about what you're going to offer after the successful activation of the bionic arm."

However, Agnes exclaimed, "As long as you can return my son to his normal state, you can have the entire Seyward family!"

Arielle's lips curled, but she said nothing as she went to the living room with Vinson.

What she wanted was not the Seyward family but only Bjorn Seyward.

[Read next chapter 1047](#)

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1047

/ [Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me](#)
Chapter 1047 Endurance

The group soon came to the living room.

When the two socialites and Susanne saw the hollow sleeve by Bjorn's side, similar looks of surprise appeared on their faces.

However, Susanne was slightly better than the others, for she quickly tucked away that expression and put on a smile. "Bjorn, it's been a while."

It was not that Bjorn had not seen the looks on their faces, but his hope was not going to die out that quickly.

Thus, he nodded at Susanne before landing his gaze on the bionic arm on the coffee table.

"Is this the arm you said you'll give me?"

It looks a lot like the prosthetics I bought in the past. If what I'm going to put on is just a prosthetic, I'm still going to be a disabled person.

Having read his mind, Arielle swiftly explained, "This isn't an ordinary prosthetic arm; it's an AI bionic arm. It uses your brainwaves, which means you use your brain to control it. As long as you train with it, it'll work like it's part of you."

Bjorn's eyes widened, and he asked, "Really?"

"You can try it out for yourself whether or not it's real. You've been in a slump for two years. What's a month to you?"

At that, Bjorn steeled himself and nodded. "I understand. What do I do?"

"Sit down," Arielle said as she motioned to him and walked toward the bionic arm.

Then she pressed a little lump on the bionic arm that no one would notice.

In the next second, the bionic arm opened up and revealed its interior.

Susanne and the others curiously leaned over, and they saw that the realistic arm was full of wires and circuit boards on the inside.

As Arielle had said, the arm was no ordinary prosthetic.

The next thing they saw was Arielle tapping and fidgeting with the circuit board, but they did not know what she was doing.

A dozen minutes later, Arielle stood up. "I've activated it, so I'm now going to put it on for you. The process might hurt a little."

Bjorn nodded, unfazed by her warning. That pain was nothing to him.

Indeed, it was a painful process, but Bjorn never once furrowed his brows. He only bit down hard and forced himself to stay silent.

The connection process between the bionic arm and the body was complicated and troublesome, so Arielle had to keep testing things out.

Just the installment of the bionic arm alone took half an hour, during which the two other socialites nearly fell asleep from boredom.

On the other hand, Susanne was watching her work intently.

Arielle looks a lot like Maureen when she is focusing on something. She's passionate about her career, just like her mother.

Back then, she used to head to Maureen's office first if she invited her out for a cup of coffee. During those moments, she would see the focused look on Maureen's face that she shared with her daughter.

Men who were focused on their work were sexy, and so were the women who did the same.

Finally, the bionic arm was connected to Bjorn.

Arielle let out a sigh of relief before rising to her feet. "You might feel pain at the start when the bionic arm tries to fit with your body. It's the same theory as putting on your prosthetic limb. Once the area grows calluses, you'll be less aware of it. However, you might need around two weeks to get used to it."

Bjorn nodded. "I can endure this much."

Arielle nodded before finally switching on the bionic arm.

At that moment, Bjorn felt the socket tighten up before his attention shifted to Arielle, who was taking out a small laptop.

"Now, we'll start testing out the brainwave connection. Once it's done, you'll be able to control the bionic arm."

At that, Bjorn inhaled as his heartbeat quickened.

It was an hour later when they finally made some progress.

[Read next chapter 1048](#)

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1048

[/ Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me](#)
Chapter 1048 Success

An hour later, the green wavy lines became two parallel straight lines.

The astonishing part about the high-tech bionic arm was that surgery was not necessary, and the bionic arm would connect into the nerves beneath the skin by itself.

In other words, once the bionic arm was connected to the arm's nerves, Bjorn would then be able to control that arm with his brain.

Arielle closed the laptop and clapped her hands. "All right! Try out the arm. Remember to think of it as your own instead of an arm that's separate from the rest of you."

Bjorn nodded as everyone began looking at his bionic arm nervously.

A few minutes later, the arm remained still.

Noticing that, the two other socialites sighed in relief.

Perfect! It's useless! I knew it. How is that possible for a girl who hasn't graduated from university to be able to create some kind of high-tech bionic arm? I've only heard of computers controlling robots. I've never heard of using brains to control machines.

One of the women then smugly asked, "What's going on? Why is nothing happening? You make it sound like some miraculous machine, but it seems useless."

Instantly, Susanne and Vinson glared at her. Frightened, the woman anxiously gulped before clearing her throat and averting her eyes.

Glee had overwhelmed her to the point that she had forgotten those two were still around.

By then, beads of sweat had formed on Bjorn's forehead, and he turned to look at Arielle, frustrated and confused.

"Ms. Moore, I can't use it."

Arielle shook her head at him. "No, you can. Close your eyes. Don't look at it. Don't think about it. Just feel it. That is your arm. You just haven't used your right arm for a long time, so you've forgotten how to use it."

Therefore, Bjorn gritted his teeth and closed his eyes again.

At the same time, he told himself inwardly, This isn't a bionic arm; this is my arm. This is my arm, and I'll be the one to control it.

Bjorn clenched his left fist, but in the next second, he heard a soft creaking sound.

Startled, he opened his eyes and saw that his robotic hand was clenched into a fist as well.

"Ha!" Bjorn barked out as tears began flowing down his cheeks uncontrollably.

Arielle snapped her fingers and exclaimed, "You've succeeded! That's right! Don't look at it. Control your right arm with just your sensations."

Unable to hold her emotions back, Agnes began crying as well.

She basically threw herself at Bjorn and hugged him.

"This is great, Bjorn! This is great!"

Bjorn stiffened. His mother's embrace was something he had not felt for a long time. Perhaps it was because he never cared to bother himself with these things after his accident.

A second later, he pursed his lips and raised both his hands to hug his mother back.

Seeing that, scowls appeared on the two other women's faces.

A success? Arielle actually succeeded with this bionic arm? If this appears in the market, many rich disabled individuals will surely buy it. Arielle will surely earn a fortune from this.

Unable to bear staying around for any longer, the two women quickly found an excuse to leave the place.

Nevertheless, Agnes was too preoccupied with her son, and she only told her housekeeper to send them off.

Meanwhile, in the living room, Bjorn said to his mother with tearful eyes, "Mom, I'm sorry... I know that everything's not your fault, but I couldn't control my emotions back then. However, I promise you that I won't treat you that way anymore."

Agnes nodded, the tears still falling from her eyes.

All of a sudden, a thought popped into her head, and she pulled Bjorn closer to her. "Bjorn, say thanks to the Seyward family's savior."

[Read next chapter 1049](#)

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1049

/ [Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me](#)
Chapter 1049 Right Judgment

"Don't!" Arielle hastily stopped them before the two of them could kneel before her. "I said that this is part of an equivalent exchange. Since I've helped you out, you should also agree to a request of mine."

Without hesitation, Agnes nodded. "Please speak your mind. As long as it's within our capabilities, we, the Seyward family, will definitely do it."

Arielle waved dismissively. "It's not that troublesome."

She then leaned toward Bjorn and whispered into his ears.

Agnes did not know what Arielle had said to him, but after a moment of hesitation, Bjorn nodded and replied, "Don't worry, Ms. Moore. I'll definitely practice well and do my best to work with you when the time comes."

"Thanks!" Arielle patted his shoulder before turning to Vinson and Susanne. "Everything's solved now, so let's go. Susanne, what would you like to eat tonight? Why don't I make it for you?"

Susanne was completely won over by Arielle, but the pride in her bones made her huff, "We have a chef at home, so don't bother trying to make a mess in the kitchen. If you insist, then make a few plates of ravioli."

"All right." Arielle smiled at her, and that smile momentarily dazed her.

Susanne had seen many pretty socialites, but few could have a smile as honest as hers.

She had to admit that Maureen had given birth to a good daughter.

Her judgment had been right, and she had not wrongly placed her trust in Arielle.

Giving Arielle the chance was the best decision she had recently made.

As Bjorn had not gone out of the house for a long time, he could not stay out under the sun for long. Thus, he could not send them off. Nevertheless, when he said his goodbyes to them, his eyes were filled with visible gratitude.

Arielle had not only given him an arm; Arielle had given him a life.

From then on, his loyalty was Arielle's to take.

Agnes personally sent the three away. Before they left, Agnes pulled Susanne to the side and whispered something to her.

Arielle and Vinson did not know what Agnes had said, but Susanne's smile widened after that, and she waved at Agnes before getting into the car.

Soon, the car was heading toward Nightshire Manor.

On their way back, Susanne asked, "Do you know what Mrs. Seyward said?"

Arielle shook her head.

Susanne continued, "She apologized for crossing you earlier. From now on, the Seyward family would do anything we ask them to."

Agnes had also praised her for finding an excellent daughter-in-law like Arielle, but that was something the prideful Susanne did not say out loud.

However, after a brief pause, Susanne praised, "You've done well this time. Keep it up."

At that, Arielle shared a look with Vinson before smiling. "I'll keep doing my best."

Susanne shrugged. She then intentionally looked away from Arielle's and Vinson's linked hands, choosing to stare out of the window instead.

Meanwhile, in the Seyward residence, Bjorn was already capable of carrying out simple actions such as clenching his fist and raising his arm after a few minutes of practice.

When he saw his mother return after sending off the guests, he hurried over to her side. "Mom, I might be able to learn how to use the utensils with my right hand tomorrow."

Agnes nodded, her eyes still damp with tears. She then looked at the sky outside and wistfully said, "Our family is finally getting back on the right track."

When Bjorn heard that, the smile on his face faded a little. After taking in a deep breath, he said, "Mom, I wish to go to the office with Dad tomorrow to take a look around."

Agnes beamed as the tears rushed out again.

She nodded vigorously and muttered, "All right. I'll tell your father the good news when he comes back. Those who have been thinking of usurping our place in the food and beverage industry have to hear about this good news too. By the way, what did Ms. Moore tell you? What does our family have to do to repay her kindness?"

[Read next chapter 1050](#)

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1050

/ [Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me](#)
Chapter 1050 Jealous Vinson

Bjorn shook his head. Instead of giving her a direct answer, he gave her a mysterious reply. "She doesn't need us to repay her kindness."

Agnes' eyes widened. "She doesn't want anything from us?"

Bjorn nodded. "If not for Mr. Nightshire being Ms. Moore's partner, I would have wanted to court her."

"Don't even think about it." Agnes shook her head. "Didn't you see the look on Mr. Nightshire's face when you went to grab Ms. Moore's sleeve?"

Bjorn chuckled. "That's why I said 'if.' I wasn't planning on acting on it."

He was sure that if he were to act on that thought, one missing arm would be a mercy from Vinson. What was likelier was that he was going to lose his head too.

At Nightshire Manor, after Susanne had gone for a facial treatment, Arielle was about to ask Vinson what he wanted for dinner. Only then did she notice how dark his expression was.

Taken aback, she asked, "What's the matter? Who made you mad?"

Vinson then shot her a disgruntled look and grumbled, "What did you say to Bjorn?"

"Oh, that." Arielle scratched her head before continuing, "I just asked him to come to the launch event with his bionic arm when the product goes live."

"Oh," Vinson replied, but the dark expression stayed.

After two seconds of silence, Arielle suddenly said, "Vinson, don't tell me you're jealous because I had a private conversation with Bjorn."

Vinson did not deny that as he said, "Is there a rule somewhere that states that I'm not allowed to be jealous?"

A laugh escaped Arielle. "All right, all right. Sorry. I was just too worried that Mrs. Seyward wouldn't agree to let her son join a small company's launch event. After all, to the Seyward family, Moore Group is just a lousy company with a bad reputation."

It was only then Vinson's expression lightened up. He then pouted and mumbled, "But I'm still jealous, so you have to make me feel better."

"How?"

"Let me sleep with you at night."

"No way!"

"Then I'm going to get mad!"

"Okay. I'm going to make dinner. Oh, right, didn't you say you don't like seafood? I'm going to have a seafood dinner then."

Vinson jumped to his feet. "I'm sorry, Darling!"

“Too late!”

Arielle spun around and strode toward the kitchen as Vinson ran after her.

He never thought that he would have to be the one to console Arielle even though he was first to get mad.

Meanwhile, the housekeepers in the living room whispered gossips to each other at the sight of them. They had never seen Vinson acting in that way before. What an eye-opener. It seems like we'll have to be nicer to Arielle than Wendy. This woman might really be his wife in the near future!

On the other side, at Specialized Forces Prison, the deputy captain had no choice but to release Wendy and her mother after receiving Vinson's instructions.

When Wendy walked out of the cell, her eyes were already swollen to the point she could barely open them.

For the past two days, they had not given her the chance to rest at all. They just kept going on and on, interrogating her about the same few questions. Wendy was on the verge of a mental breakdown.

Cecilia was in no better state than Wendy.

“Mom, what do we do now?” Wendy sobbed out.

Cecilia took in a deep breath before answering, “Greene Corporation is at its end. Your dad must have done his best to get us out. Therefore, what we have to do now is to cut ties with Greene Corporation.”

Hearing that made despair crash into Wendy like a tidal wave.

Cecilia's words meant that she could no longer be the prestigious Ms. Greene of Greene Corporation.

In fact, her status as that would only bring shame to her.