

# Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1347

"That's how Turlen is. Truth is, that's not a good thing. There's actually nothing wrong with the locals getting married to a foreigner. I just don't understand why the government doesn't promote this."

At the mention of that topic, Lana became furious. In actual fact, her youngest aunt had fallen in love with a foreigner when she traveled to another country. Unfortunately, due to the conditions of the country that did not approve of intermarriages, Lana's grandparents married her aunt off to another man.

Regardless, her aunt was unwilling to marry since she loved another man. Lana's grandfather would not allow it. So, without any warning, her aunt was forced into a marriage, which led her to death in less than three years.

"We're living in modern times. How can the country still have such laws? Why aren't they changing it?" Xavier was rather curious about the issue.

"Of course, it's because of—" Lana suddenly stopped herself before she finished her sentence.

Raising his brows, Xavier asked, "Why did you stop?"

Lana had stopped out of fear. She was worried her words might spread, leading her to be convicted for commenting on the country's affairs and bringing trouble to her family.

"Are you afraid?" Xavier's words had hit the nail on the head, making her grunt briefly in response.

"Why can't you tell me about it? Don't you already know my identity? Why should you be afraid when I'm not even worried about you exposing me?" Xavier asked on purpose since he really wanted to know the details of the matter.

Lana gave him a glance. After thinking about it, she realized he was right. After all, she knew about his secret, which made her the one with the upper hand. She figured he would not dare to reveal the information to anyone. At that thought, she scanned her surroundings, making sure there was no one around before saying, "Of course, it's because of the queen mother and the queen herself."

The queen mother? And the queen?

Xavier arched a brow. Why is this place still so conservative? They even have such titles.

"They're just women. Isn't the king supposed to be the one deciding for the country?" he questioned.

"Don't you dare underestimate women!" Seeing the look in Xavier's eyes, Lana snorted. "The queen mother and the queen are cunning people. Otherwise, how do you think they can be in power for so many years?"

"Huh... This place is quite modern, after all," Xavier muttered under his breath, with his brow still raised.

"That's quite incredible," he responded half-heartedly.

"Sure, they're incredible, but it's too dictatorial. It's not a wise move at all," said Lana, resting her chin on her hand. "They should return the ruling power to the king."

"But that can only happen if they're willing to do so," Xavier replied, rising to his feet. It was time for him to leave, as he still had many matters to deal with.

"They'll never agree to that. They would've done so long ago instead of being in power for so long if they're willing to return the power to the king," said Lana, getting to her feet as well.

Seeing Xavier was about to walk out the door, she asked curiously, "Where are you going?"

Xavier turned around and glanced at her. "Didn't I tell you earlier? I've got to look into some matters. Would you like to help me out?"

Lana really wanted to help him, but after much consideration, she decided not to. Anyone who could travel abroad was either wealthy or influential people. Moreover, she feared she might bring trouble to her family. She did not care much about her well-being, but she could not afford to get her family involved.

"Forget it. I don't have the guts to be involved in this mess," Lana replied, embarrassed.

She was not alone in the country. Thus, there were some things that she could not do.

"That being said, what I can do is lend you a car. With a car, it'll make traveling convenient for you. You can even save on getting a car," she offered. He's only here for half a month, anyway. There's no need to buy a car if he's only staying here for half a month.

Meanwhile, on the cruise ship, Aaron's assistant, Todd, knocked anxiously on Arielle's room door. "Ms. Moore, Mr. Aaron is sick. Can you go over to take a look?"