Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1494

Mad Woman

"Ahhh! No, don't send me to prison. I don't want to go there... No..." the lady shrieked as she ran away.

"Sannie, no—" Before Dylan could finish, Arielle let go of his arm and dashed toward the mad woman.

When Vinson realized what was going on, he stopped Dylan. "Dad, Sannie saw someone she knows. Please wait here for a while. We'll be back right away."

The moment he finished, he ran after Arielle.

By then, Arielle had grabbed hold of the woman.

"Don't take me back... You villain!" As the woman screamed, she tried to find an opportunity to bite Arielle.

"Sannie..."

Before Vinson could ask what was going on, Arielle preempted him, "Vinson, this woman is Cindy Moore."

Cindy Moore?

Only then did Vinson turn his attention to the woman Arielle was restraining. She had disheveled hair and was in a tattered outfit. Not only did she look dirty all over, she even emitted a strange stench.

"Don't seize me, don't seize me!" the woman wailed hysterically.

It really is her!

Even though this was one of the places that they speculated about, they still didn't expect to find her here. But, wasn't she just pretending to be crazy? Why does she look as if she has really lost her mind?

"Sannie, why did you capture her?" Dylan had ignored Vinson's instructions to stay put and approached them instead. Furrowing his brows, he was curious as to why Arielle was holding down a dirty-looking woman.

"Dad, it's a long story. We'll talk when we're back." With that, Arielle instructed her bodyguards to take Cindy back to Paelsford Manor.

In truth, Arielle didn't expect to run into Cindy at all. Pleasantly surprised by the haul, she was glad that she made the decision to take her father out for a walk.

Consequently, she planned to take Cindy back to Chanaea with her. Despite becoming a lunatic, Cindy still had to face the full force of the law as long as she was alive. There was

no way Arielle was going to let the person who was responsible for her mother's death go.

"Dad, I'm sorry I have to leave now." Arielle looked at Dylan apologetically. She wanted to go back and ascertain for herself if Cindy had truly gone mad or was just pretending to be.

"Don't worry about it. I don't feel like walking anymore anyway. I'll just go back with you to Paelsford Manor," Dylan replied with a smile.

He couldn't bring himself to return to the palace, as Arielle was going back to Chanaea soon. Not knowing when she would return, he just wanted to spend more time with her even if it meant sitting around doing nothing.

On their way back, Arielle told Dylan everything about Cindy. Given that he was her father, and Maureen's husband, he naturally had the right to know the truth.

"She isn't worthy to be your mom's sister, let alone your aunt." The thought that Maureen had died at the hands of her sister and ex-husband caused Dylan to feel a stinging pain in his heart.

"Dad, it mustn't have been easy for her to get here. So, someone must be helping her." Arielle spoke her mind with a grim expression.

Vinson agreed, "We were close to apprehending her back then, but she managed to disappear. Despite searching all over, we didn't expect her to turn up here looking like that."

"Regardless of where she is, she still has to pay for her crimes." Dylan looked at Arielle as he said, "Lock her up when you return."

"No," Arielle objected at once, causing Dylan to give her a confused look.