

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1497

Bliss

By the time the help cleaned Cindy up, Dylan had returned to the palace. In her attempt to avoid triggering Cindy's hysterical response, Arielle put on a summer hat that covered her entire face except for her eyes. This time, she brought a sedative with her as a precaution. In the event Cindy went on a rampage, she would be able to put it to use. Since it was the first time Vinson saw her dressed that way, he smiled in amusement at how good she looked.

Upon arriving at the hut Cindy was living in, they found the stench had dissipated significantly after the room had been cleaned. Inside, Cindy was already asleep with her body curled up by the wall. She was evidently exhausted from the long struggle earlier. Arielle casually walked up to her and knelt down to take her pulse. Frowning to herself, she realized her speculation was spot on, and that Cindy's madness was the result of her being drugged.

Who did this to her? Is it the same person who brought her here? But why continue to do it when she's already here?

Questions abound in Arielle's mind as she narrowed her gaze.

Retracting her hands, she turned and walked out. When Vinson, who was waiting at the door, saw her emerge, he asked softly, "How is she?"

As both of them walked back to the house, Arielle revealed her thoughts, "She's been drugged, just like we suspected."

"We'll have to wait for her captors to start their search. By then, we'll have more clues."

Just as he spoke, Vinson added, "Are you going to treat Cindy?"

Treat her?

Arielle shook her head.

"Not for the time being."

Vinson cocked his brow. "Why?"

"She's my mom's murderer, for goodness sake! She should be glad that I didn't kill her. There's no way in hell that I'm treating her. What are you even thinking?" Arielle commented in surprise.

Even if she wanted to treat Cindy, it would be a decision for later.

Naturally, Vinson agreed with her stance, for all that mattered to him was that she was happy.

"What is the situation with Harvey and Xavier? Are there any developments on the queen mother's end?"

At the moment, her father's power struggle was the center of her attention. Since that was what he wanted, she endeavored to get it for him.

"There are no updates for the time being." After all, neither Harvey nor Xavier contacted him recently.

If they had any news, they would definitely have done so.

Underneath the moonlight, Vinson held Arielle's hand.

"Don't worry, we'll definitely help your dad take back his authority."

Arielle nodded while grunting in acknowledgment.

Upon returning to the house, they each went to shower. By the time Arielle came out, she saw Vinson with only a towel wrapped around his waist. In front of him was a laptop on which his fingers were furiously typing away.

The moment he saw her, he dropped what he was doing and walked toward her.

"Don't worry about it, I'll manage on my own. You should go back to your work."

Considering that he hadn't turned on his laptop for quite a few days, Arielle knew that he likely needed to work late. Hence, she felt it better not to take up his time.

Nonetheless, Vinson ignored her words. How can work ever get in the way of spending time with my wife?

Taking Arielle's towel from her hands, he dried her hair with it before blowing them dry with a hairdryer.

At that moment, Arielle was overwhelmed by bliss.

Just when she was lost in her own thoughts, Vinson put down the hairdryer and carried her over to the bed. Before she could react, he had already leaned in to bite her lip.