

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1499

Not Me

Sybil was heartbroken when he recalled the way the Earl had reacted just now. Back then, the previous king had defended their lineage with all his might. He did not expect the Earl to be so heartless and refused to lend Dylan a hand now. "He may be the Earl, but he possesses no power at all. His refusal to get into this matter is the right decision." Dylan did not mind the Earl's decision at all.

Everyone had the right to choose for themselves. He would not force them. However, deep down, he felt that it was a pity. After all, they were childhood friends. When Sybil heard that, he remained quiet. He wanted nothing more than to unite those group of old men. He knew that during a power struggle like this, if they refused to show their presence, their future would be very bleak.

"Get someone to keep an eye on the queen mother. If anything goes wrong, report to me immediately."

"I'll get it done right away, Your Majesty," said Sybil before he turned to leave. Just as he was about to open the door, Dylan stopped him. Sybil turned around only to hear him say, "Keep an eye on Her Majesty as well."

Sybil nodded and left.

Dylan stood in front of the window and clenched his fists. What a lousy king I am. For the next few days, Cindy was still nowhere to be found. Celia was getting very worried and phoned Monisha again.

"If you haven't found her, keep looking!" whispered Monisha. "I don't care what you do. Just find her."

Although the queen mother could not be bothered with the issue, she could not take it lightly either. If anything unexpected happened, it would be too late for regrets. It would be better if they could locate Cindy as soon as possible.

Celia had no choice but to do as she was told. After all, they were the ones who lost Cindy in the first place.

At the same time, Arielle had also been sending someone to look out for anyone searching for Cindy but to no avail. She was quite troubled about it.

Did I make the wrong guess?

At that thought, she decided to go and pay Cindy a visit.

This time, she had gone alone since Vinson had gone out by himself to look for Xavier and Harvey. The men decided to meet up as they had received new information from the lover of the queen mother's secretary.

“Ahh! Don’t catch me! Don’t catch me! Maureen, I know I’m wrong. But I wasn’t the one who wanted to kill you. It wasn’t me... It wasn’t me...”

The moment Cindy saw Arielle, she became very agitated.

Arielle’s heart sank. What’s going on?

Could it be...

An idea popped up in her mind, and she immediately said, “You are the one who killed me! Why do you want to kill me? I’m your own sister, for goodness sake!”

“It’s not me... It’s her... She’s the one who wants me to kill you... It’s her... It’s her...”

“Who is she? Who’s that person?” asked Arielle as she stared at Cindy.

“It’s... It’s...” Just as Arielle was waiting for her answer, she screamed, “Don’t kill me! I won’t say anything. I’ll keep it a secret...”

Cindy seemed to have lost her mind and did not seem to hear Arielle’s questions at all.

Arielle began to panic.

“Tell me. Who’s the mastermind?” she asked viciously as she grabbed onto Cindy’s collar.

However, her fierceness meant nothing to Cindy who had gone insane.

“You baddie! Baddie, let go of me! Let go!” Cindy glared at Arielle and started throwing punches and kicks at her. However, Arielle managed to subdue her by stabbing a silver-plated needle into her. With that, Cindy collapsed to the ground.

Arielle had thought that Cindy and Henrick were the ones who had murdered her mother. She did not expect that there was someone else involved as well.

Who could that person be? And why did she want my mother dead?

Perhaps...