

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1393

Though Harvey knew Turlen was a country closed from to the outside world, he still volunteered without any hesitation.

"No way. Having one more person makes it more dangerous," Vinson rejected immediately.

Harrison valued Harvey the most. If the latter were to go along, Vinson would have a hard time explaining the situation to the old man if something happened along the way.

Vinson's instant rejection made Harvey upset. He pulled a long face and scoffed, "I'm not discussing it with you. I'm informing you."

"I'll never bring you along."

"Then I'll go there on my own."

"Fine. Go there on your own, then!" Vinson snapped coldly.

An infuriated Harvey glared at Vinson, neither of them willing to yield.

After a long silence, Vinson realized Harvey was determined to join. Thus, he had no choice but to agree to bring him along.

"Fine. You can go, but you've got to get permission from your grandfather. If you don't get his consent, I won't take you along, no matter what you say." Vinson gave his final concession.

"All right." Harvey turned around and left once he said that.

So, does this mean we've made up?

Vinson knitted his brows, feeling conflicted. Ever since Harvey found out Vinson married Arielle, he never wanted to meet the couple. Perhaps the incident was a chance for them to reconcile.

At that moment, all Vinson was waiting for was Xavier's word on when they could go over to Turlen.

Meanwhile, at the medical school in Turlen, a girl whispered, "Sonia, aren't you afraid of offending her? She's a lecturer whom His Royal Highness invited here personally."

Sonia snorted coldly. That was precisely the reason she acted that way. When she thought about the things her mother said, her eyes glinted coldly.

Her identity was actually a match for Aaron's status. Unfortunately, he was attracted to a woman from another country and treated her well, which was something Sonia could not comprehend. Thus, she wanted to find out how capable Arielle was.

"I know the limits," Sonia replied curtly. With that, she headed off to the traditional Chanaean medicine department.

"Okay. As long as you know it," the girl responded awkwardly.

Her name was Bella Wilkins—Sonia's lackey. Her family relied on the Wynters in many ways. Thus, Bella had been brainwashed since young to please Sonia. No matter what the latter learned, Bella had to follow in her footsteps. It was as if she could not do things according to her own interests.

Sonia was her family's only daughter, which meant she was the favorite in the family. Only by pleasing Sonia would Bella's family be able to have a smooth sailing future, which would also make Bella's life much better.

Suddenly, Sonia stopped in her tracks and glanced at Bella, saying coldly, "I want to go to the traditional Chanaean medicine department. I know you're not

interested in it. So, go ahead and learn whatever you want in the future. There's no need to follow in my footsteps."

Bella stood there blankly, stunned by what she heard. Truth was, she really wanted to do what Sonia said. However, it was something that would never happen.

She shook her head and concealed the desire in her heart. Gazing at Sonia, Bella flashed her a smile and insisted, "I might not be interested in traditional Chanaean medicine, but my grandpa enjoys studying it. I think it'll be great for me to go there and take a look. When I go home, I can tell him everything I've learned there. Perhaps it could give the old man some inspiration."

"Do as you wish, then."

When the girls arrived at the traditional Chanaean medicine department, they realized there were many students who came to listen to the lecture. The lecture hall was almost full. Seeing that, they quickly looked for their seats and sat in them.

The moment they sat down, Sonia's gaze landed on Aaron, who was in the front section.

Doesn't he hate traditional Chanaean medicine? Why is he here for the class? Could he be here because the Chanaean woman is the one teaching us?

That thought made her frown deeply.