

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1466

### Chapter 1466 Drunk

At the end of Dylan's sentence, he looked slightly aggrieved, making him look exactly like Aaron.

At the thought of Aaron, Arielle's smile faded. She did not know how to interact with the man anymore.

Soon, the help served the dishes.

It was Dylan's first meal with his daughter and son-in-law, so he was exceptionally delighted. He asked Sybil to bring a bottle of wine over. After all, he was in a good mood, and he wanted to have a drink.

Sybil hurried away to bring the bottle of wine and the glasses before placing them on the table.

After opening the bottle, Dylan filled a glass for Vinson. "Come, Vinson, drink with me."

Vinson immediately took the glass of wine with both hands and uttered, "Of course."

I'll ask Arielle to drive tonight. I'll drink a few glasses with Dylan. I'm sure he's been leading a miserable life all these years.

At the sight of the two men's interaction, Arielle smiled and took a sip of her drink.

The whole scene was blissful and harmonious.

By the time the meal ended, Dylan was feeling rather tipsy.

He patted Vinson's shoulders and slurred, "Brat, you have to be nice to my... princess. She's... my everything. If you dare to... dare to mistreat her... I'm telling you now... I'm going... going to destroy you."

Even though Dylan was drunk, Vinson earnestly replied, "Don't worry, Dad. Sannie's my everything."

Hearing that, Dylan patted him on the shoulder and mumbled "good" a few times before falling silent. The way Dylan was concerned about Arielle despite his drunk state made her purse her lips as mixed emotions surged within her.

Although her adoptive parents were nice to her and treated her like their own, she still thought about how nice it would be if her biological mother was still alive. Unfortunately, that was something she could only dream about.

“Where’s my father’s room? It’s best for him to retreat to his room to rest now,” Arielle said to Sybil after recomposing herself.

“His room is the one beside the study upstairs,” Sybil responded as he stepped forward to support Dylan. Vinson went over to help out as well. By the time they settled the king down, an hour had gone by.

“Prepare a hangover remedy for him later,” Arielle told Sybil.

At her expression of concern for the king, Sybil delightfully nodded and replied, “Don’t worry. I’ll take care of His Majesty well.”

Dylan was not good at holding his drink. He did not hold himself back this time because he was too happy about finally having a meal with his princess.

Arielle nodded, and she left with Vinson.

Perhaps it was because of her good mood, but the night scenery seemed particularly picturesque that night. The sky was dark, and the stars were countless. The moon was hanging high above their heads, lighting up the path for them.

Vinson held Arielle’s hands as they walked slowly down the road.

“Vinson, once this is over, let’s have a child,” Arielle said to him calmly, staring at the car parked a distance away.

She did not want to have a child in the past. More specifically, she was not prepared to become a mother. However, at that moment, she suddenly wanted to have a child with Vinson.

When he heard her, he tightened his grip on her hand. He wanted to say something in response, but the words were stuck in his throat. After a long while, he squeezed out hoarsely, “Okay.”

No one wanted a child as badly as him. In fact, all he ever wished for was to have a child with Arielle. He was so excited over her words that he was already starting to wonder what his child with her would look like.

When they returned home, the Wilhelms were already there. They were happy to hear that Arielle and Vinson had gone to visit Dylan.

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1467**

“San, it’s time for you and Vin to have a child,” Andrea said to Arielle when Vinson went upstairs to wash up.

Arielle was at the best age to have a child, and Andrea wanted to be a grandmother. Both her daughter and her son-in-law were attractive people, so she was sure that their baby would have good looks as well.

Arielle never thought that she and her mother were such like-minded people. She had just talked to Vinson about having a baby, and her mother was already urging her to have one right as they came home.

She smiled and answered, “I’ve told him about it. Once everything is settled, we’ll have a baby.”

Her words reminded Andrea about Dylan’s matter, and the older woman mulled over it for a bit. Indeed, Arielle’s not in a safe situation at the moment, so it’s not the right time for her to have a child.

“You’re right, it’s better for you to have a baby after all this ends,” Andrea agreed. “Does the king know about Vin’s identity yet?”

Thinking back to what happened at the palace, a smile appeared on Arielle’s face, and she nodded. She then told Andrea what happened earlier. Andrea was taken aback after hearing her tale. She never thought that the king would figure out Vinson’s identity so quickly. She was certain that no one would be able to figure it out as long as they said nothing. After all, Vinson was wearing a hyper-realistic mask.

After chatting with Andrea for a while, the two then went upstairs. Once Arielle was in the room, she put her bag down and took a clean bathrobe before heading to the bathroom. She had spent the whole day outside, and she was starting to feel the need to clean up.

When she came back out of the bathroom, she saw Vinson sitting on the couch. The moment the man saw her, he stood up and took the towel from her before drying her hair. Then, he brought her to the dressing table and began blowdrying her hair.

That was how caring he was toward her, and Arielle’s heart melted at the thought. After he turned off the hairdryer, she suddenly reached out to hug his waist.

“Vinson, you’re too nice to me.” Arielle felt that although she was an excellent person, Vinson was much better than her. She wondered how such a perfect man had fallen for her and even treated her so nicely.

Vinson bent over to lift her into his arms before carrying her over to the bed. He then pinned her under his large frame and stared into her eyes with a gentle gaze. “Am I? I still think that I’m not treating you nice enough.”

Arielle looked back into his eyes, and the urge to kiss him washed over her. She did just that. She reached out to press Vinson's head down, and as she continued staring into his eyes, she kissed him.

There was no way Vinson was going to let her off. Just as she was about to let go of him, he lowered his head to press his lips against hers. He had wanted to do that ever since she said she wanted a baby. However, they were at the palace back then, so he resisted the urge. Now, he no longer needed to do so.

The kiss was so much more intense than all the others in the past.

In the meantime, at Aaron's mansion, Aaron was looking at the few men in black in front of him with a sullen look.

"Find an opportunity to kidnap her and bring her here," he said as he handed a photo of Arielle to one of the men before telling them about her information.

"Understood," the men in black replied before turning to leave.

Once they were gone, Aaron stared into the distance and muttered grimly, "Ari, don't blame me for this. You forced me to do this."

He was planning to kidnap her and lock her in his mansion. That way, she would stay by his side forever. It was the only thing he could think of doing to make her stay with him. As for Vinson, Aaron was going to wait for an opportunity to cripple him and imprison him. He would then make Vinson watch him and Arielle spend time together. Aaron was going to let Vinson feel what it was like to not be able to be with the one he loved.

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1468**

### **Chapter 1468 His Sister**

For the past few days, Arielle noticed that Aaron seemed to have heeded her words. When they were in class, he did not ask her any questions. Even when they were done with class, he no longer tried to strike up a conversation with her.

Even though that was what she wanted, she still felt somewhat uncomfortable with how distant Aaron was. After all, he was his younger brother. Subtly, she glanced at him before looking away.

Although she felt guilty toward him, Arielle could not bring herself to accept him. Perhaps I'd be able to accept him as time passed. Maybe, soon, I'll be able to stand in front of him and tell him that I'm his sister.

Aaron had no idea what Arielle was thinking about. At the moment, he was intentionally stopping himself from looking at her and thinking about her. It was as though he was only able to keep her in the recesses of his mind if he did that.

Sonia noticed the odd tension between the two of them, so when classes were over, she stopped Arielle before the latter could leave.

“Is there something you’re confused about?” Arielle thought that Sonia had come to her because she needed help with her studies.

Sonia shook her head and squeezed out, “Ms. Moore, what happened between you and Aaron?” Right as those words were out of her mouth, she realized that it seemed inappropriate of her to ask that. It was as if she was trying to sound out the relationship between Arielle and Aaron. Hence, she quickly added, “I’m just curious. If it’s not something you want to talk about, you can ignore that question. It’s fine.”

Arielle narrowed her eyes and enunciated, “There’s nothing between us. There’s no need for you to overthink things.”

After a pause, she turned to look at Sonia and asked, “Do you still like him?”

Sonia was dumbfounded at that. She did not know whether or not she liked Aaron.

“Ms. Moore, what is it like to fall for someone?” she asked as she looked at Arielle in confusion. Sonia had never fallen in love before. She only wanted to marry Aaron because of the way she was brought up. Since young, her mother had constantly told her to marry Aaron. As a result, Sonia only had eyes for the man.

“I...” Arielle frowned. She did not know how to explain it to Sonia. However, she figured she could tell Sonia how she felt toward Vinson. “I don’t know what it’s like for others to fall in love with someone else, but I can tell you what it’s like for me.”

“Okay!” Sonia nodded fervently.

“Well, if you like someone, you’ll keep wanting to meet that person. When you think about him, a genuine smile will appear on your face. When you hear news about him, you’ll find yourself excited and keen to hear more. If he spends time with other girls, you’ll feel upset...” Arielle muttered. Those were the things she had experienced herself. She did not know if others felt the same way as she did.

The more Sonia heard, the more she frowned.

The things Arielle told her were things she never felt for Aaron.

Could it be that I don’t like him that way?

With that thought in mind, Sonia turned a little gloomy. Even if she did not like him, she had to heed her mother's words and try to get together with Aaron, for she had no other choice.

After Arielle explained her experience to Sonia, she noticed Sonia's rapid expression changes. Thus, she said, "Sonia, we need to grasp our happiness by ourselves. If you want to get married, you should marry someone you love and will love you too. Even if you can't have a relationship of mutual love, you should still look for someone who's wholly yours. Otherwise, you'll be the one suffering in the future."

Everything that Arielle had just said went against everything Sonia had learned since young.

Her mother only told her that she had to marry someone that would benefit their family, and that she would have a good future only if the family was doing well.

In the past, she thought her mother was right. However, now, she was having her doubts. Was she really right?

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1469**

### **Chapter 1469 Not The Right Person**

As the two women chatted away, they soon arrived at the school entrance. When Arielle spotted Vinson leaning against the hood of his car, she smiled and walked toward him after bidding Sonia goodbye.

At that moment, a gust of wind blew over and made her hair messy. Vinson reached out and gently tidied her hair. When Arielle lifted her head to look at him, their eyes met, and they smiled.

"Is that Ms. Moore's husband?"

Jealousy crept into Sonia's eyes when she saw the two interacting. She, too, wanted to have someone who view her as his entire world.

As for Aaron... Sonia bit her lip, thinking about how she was going to tell her mother that Aaron was not the one for her.

"Are we going back, or are we going to visit your father at the palace?" Vinson asked as he drove.

Arielle mulled over it for a while. "It's been a few days since we've gone to the palace, so let's pay Dad a visit. Sybil has been sending me messages, saying that he misses me but is too shy to ask me to come."

Her heart ached every time she talked about Dylan. She had clearly forgiven him, but he was still being careful around her, and that always brought a frown to her face.

Vinson nodded and drove toward the palace.

Upon thinking about the issue of regaining power, Arielle was reminded of Harvey and the others. Hence, she asked, "How are things on Harvey's side? Any progress?"

"I haven't contacted him in a while. I'll ask him about it when we're home." It was then Vinson recalled that he had not contacted Harvey for a while now.

Arielle fell silent.

"Forget it. I'll ask him instead." With that said, she lowered her head to fish out her phone from her bag. However, Vinson stopped her. He grabbed her hand and said, "Sannie, let me contact him instead."

Arielle froze, but soon, she looked at him, amused. "Are you jealous?"

Indeed, it was jealousy, and Vinson saw no reason to hide it.

Therefore, he agreed, "Yes, I'm jealous."

It would have been fine if it were someone else. But Harvey was his friend who had a thing for her. It would be impossible for him to not be jealous.

His honest response made Arielle at a loss for words. In that case, I'll let Vinson contact him then. After Penelope's incident, I've come to know what it feels like to be jealous, and I don't want to cause him to be anxious.

When they were about to reach the palace, she called Sybil and told him that they were about to arrive. Immediately, Sybil rushed to the entrance to wait for them. Twenty minutes later, the car came to a stop outside the palace. The two then got down from the car and followed Sybil in.

"When the king heard that you were coming, he immediately informed the chef to prepare your favorite dishes," Sybil said with a chuckle.

The corners of Arielle's lips turned upward at that.

I have to say, the old man's quite smart. He knows how to keep me around with good food.

When they were about to reach the living room, they saw Dylan standing by the doorway. Upon seeing them, a smile appeared on his usually solemn face.



After they took their seats in the living room, Dylan looked at Arielle and said with a smile, "Why didn't you tell me earlier that you were coming over? I just heard about it, and the kitchen just started preparing the food. We're going to have dinner a little later."

Arielle returned the smile as Vinson said, "It's good to have dinner a little later. That way, we'll be able to have more time chatting with you."

Hearing that, Dylan realized that Vinson was right. He had been preoccupied with feeling guilty for causing his daughter to have a late dinner that he never thought that the two of them would be able to spend more time together this way.

"Dad, how goes your plan of regaining power?"

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1470**

### Chapter 1470 Power Struggle

Arielle drank a sip of the coffee that Sybil served and turned to look at her father. She only knew that her father had plans to seize power, but she did not know anything about the progress. She also wanted to know if he needed her help.

Talks of seizing power were a no-brainer, but Dylan knew that the execution of the plan would be rife with difficulties. At the moment, he had only managed to swap out a few servants by the queen's side, and that move alone would not suffice. The key to making his plan a success lay with his mother. He still could not come up with a plan to earn the support or swap out those who sided with his mother.

Naturally, Dylan did not wish to burden his daughter with his troubles. He only wished that she would be happy and free from the problems plaguing him. As such, he wanted to deal with the problems on his own.

"You don't need to worry about what's happening on my side. Just focus on dealing with your own matters," Dylan smiled as he said to Arielle.

Arielle narrowed her eyes at him. She knew that her father had only said that so that she would not be worried about him. She let out a soft chuckle and said, "Dad, I believe that you should know what I'm capable of after reading up on me."

"Dad, Sannie is right. No matter what problems you encounter here, you can always let us know. We will try our best to help you," Vinson chimed in.

Dylan was glad that his daughter and son-in-law were willing to offer help. However, he had not forgotten the fact that their influences were abroad, and that they have little to no knowledge about Turlen.



"I don't need your help. Just take good care of yourselves." He was already beyond grateful that they were willing to help him out.

Arielle and Vinson exchanged glances when they saw that Dylan was adamant in refusing their help. They decided then and there to help him out secretly.

Cutting the topic short, Dylan then asked about Arielle giving out classes, and she explained everything to him.

"Dad, actually Vinson and I have a lot to deal with back in Chanaea. Even though I came here because of Aaron's threats, I did actually intend to come here too. I knew that you were here and just went along with him. Now that I've found you, I've decided to head back to Chanaea for some time," Arielle said after giving it some thought.

A power struggle was challenging, and she planned to head back and work on expanding her influence in Turlen so that she could be of help to her father.

Even though she had never discussed the plan with Vinson, Arielle did not think that he would be against the idea.

"I see. So you're going back to Chanaea." Dylan was reluctant to part with her. After all, he had only been reunited with his little princess for such a short time. However, he did not wish to be in her way and said, "All right, then. Don't worry about your classes. I will offer a handsome pay to recruit talents from Chanaea."

Arielle agreed wholeheartedly with Dylan's suggestion. Turlen's medical field was far behind Chanaea. It was really tiring for her alone to conduct training on her own. Hence, it would be great to recruit talent from Chanaea to help ease her burden. Noticing Dylan's reluctance to part with her, she felt a lump in her throat.

"Dad, I'm only going back to deal with some matters. It'll only take a week or so." She would never leave her father all alone, especially when the power struggle was about to begin.

Dylan beamed when Arielle mentioned that she was only going to be away for about a week. "I know. It's fine even if you stay for a few more days. Your friends are still there after all."

Arielle pursed her lips and eyed him helplessly. Dylan was obviously reluctant to part with her, but he was still putting up a tough front and even asked her to extend her stay in Chanaea.