

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1476

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1476 Inexperienced

“Stop messing around!” Harvey pressed Sonia’s head on his chest as he spoke in his baritone voice.

Sadly, she couldn’t understand what he was saying.

“Are you awake? If you are, then let me go. I’m going home.” She struggled to stand up, but he hugged her even tighter. Frightened, she froze and didn’t have the guts to move anymore.

After sensing that he stopped moving, she let out a long sigh.

“Hey, I need to go home. Can you let me go now?” She pursed her lips and complained in a small voice, “If I knew you were going to act like this, I would’ve ditched you and let you sleep at the side of the road.”

“You’re so noisy!” When Harvey heard her nagging at him, he turned around, lowered his head, and shut Sonia’s mouth with his.

That was Sonia’s first kiss.

She widened her eyes in shock and struggled frantically to get up.

Harvey was just going to shut her up so she wouldn’t talk anymore, but her unceasing struggle to leave had caused a change to occur in his body. If this had happened in the past, he would have been able to control himself. But that day, he no longer wanted to.

Pinning her hands down with his, he continued to press his lips against hers, and suckle on them.

“Mm...” Sonia was almost out of breath due to his kiss. Just when she thought she was going to suffocate from it, he let go of her.

“S-Stop it...” she exclaimed angrily.

However, her voice sounded soft and seductive in his ears after the kiss, so he did it again.

Sonia’s rationality was dissolving as he kept on kissing her. Since I can’t resist him, why don’t I just let myself go and... It’s only going to be one night, and neither of us knows each other anyway.

At that moment, she no longer had the desire to push the man on top of her away. Ever since she was a child, she had been doing everything her mother asked. Since she couldn't even dictate who she wanted to marry, she felt she might as well just do whatever she wanted to just once. At the very least, the man in front of her wasn't making her feel disgusted.

With that thought in mind, she took the initiative to wrap her arm around his neck and kissed him back rather awkwardly.

Her inexperienced movements were making it even harder for him to resist the temptation. He slowly unbuttoned her clothes and reached his warm hand inside.

The next day, Harvey rubbed his aching head. When he opened his eyes and saw the unfamiliar room, he realized he had no recollection of what happened yesterday. I was drinking at the bar last night, right? What happened afterward?

He rubbed his brows when he suddenly recalled something and widened his eyes. Upon quickly pulling his blanket away and seeing a dark red stain on the bed, he could feel his head start throbbing Why did I have sex after drinking? I even took the virginity of a woman I didn't know!

As he stared at the empty room, he realized the woman had left before he woke up. He fixed his gaze on the red stain on the bed and swore to find her so he could take responsibility.

With that thought in mind, he walked into the bathroom and cleaned himself up. After changing into last night's clothing, he pulled the bedsheet off, folded it, and stuffed it into a bag.

Just as he was about to leave, he suddenly saw a necklace lying on the ground. He picked it up and took a closer look at it. It was then he realized there was a picture in the necklace. As he stared at it, he smiled and recalled the alluring voice he heard last night.

As last night's encounter replayed in his mind, his body started to heat up again. After he took a couple of deep breaths to calm himself down, he put the necklace into his pocket, opened the door, and left. He arrived at the front desk and paid for the bedsheet before leaving.

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1477**

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1477 Love Like Crazy

Sonia arrived back at her home at six in the morning. When she walked in, she saw Kelly, who was preparing breakfast for Lawrence. When Kelly saw her daughter coming in from outside, she furrowed her brows. "Where did you go so early in the morning?"

"I... went to exercise." Sonia was afraid that her mother would figure out something, so she made up an excuse and rushed back to her room. Her first experience with a man last night was way too intense. As such, she could feel soreness shooting up her body with every step she took.

Kelly stared at her daughter's departing figure and her frown deepened. She said she went to exercise, yet she didn't change into her sports attire.

Unbeknownst to her, the exercise she had in mind and the exercise Sonia mentioned was very different.

When Sonia arrived back in her room, she threw her bag aside, grabbed her clothes, and walked into the bathroom. As she bathed, she couldn't help but think about what had happened last night. She covered her face in embarrassment. I was so wild... too wild. I can't believe I actually slept with a stranger. This is the first time I've acted so crazy in my life.

When Harvey returned to his place, he noticed Xavier wasn't there. He returned to his room and stuffed the bedsheet he brought from the hotel into a suitcase. Then, he took out the necklace from his pocket and stared at the picture. The photo was probably placed inside the necklace not too long ago because it looked pretty clear. The woman in the photo looked beautiful and had a sweet smile. How can I find her with just this necklace?

With that thought in mind, he pulled out his phone and dialed Xavier's number.

At the moment, Xavier was having an intimate moment with a beautiful woman. He had turned his phone to silent mode, so, being as busy as he was, he didn't pay attention to the flashing screen.

"You're such a seductress! You're going to be the death of me!" He forcefully kissed the woman's red lips and spoke in a hoarse voice.

"Then, do you like a seductress like me?" The woman's alluring voice rang next to his ear.

Xavier gritted his teeth. "I like you so much that I'm going crazy."

If he didn't like her, he wouldn't have pulled her away from the dance floor.

When Lana heard that, she wrapped her arms around his neck and stared at him with a seductive look. She then pressed his head toward her and kissed him.

Her soft hands roamed across his body wantonly. Every part she touched felt like it had been ignited on fire and Xavier continued to suckle on her soft, red lips forcefully.

Dylan's highly anticipated birthday had arrived. It was the first time in years that he looked forward to his birthday. It was because Vinson told him that Arielle was going to prepare him a present that she would show him after the birthday banquet was over.

For the first time in his life, he was looking forward to his birthday while at the same time hoping that his birthday banquet would be over soon so he could see what his dear little princess had prepared for him.

"What do you think about my outfit, Sybil? Does it make me look energetic? Does it look good if I stand next to her? I won't embarrass her, will I?" Dylan stared at himself in the mirror and asked Sybil.

Sybil smiled somewhat tiredly because Dylan had been picking his outfit and dressing up since an hour ago.

Upon hearing that, he spoke resignedly. "It fits with your demeanor very well, Your Majesty. You'll look absolutely dashing standing next to the princess. You definitely won't embarrass her."

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1478**

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1478 A Fine Couple

"Is that so?" Dylan asked. He looked at his clothing in the mirror for a long while before furrowing his brows. "But why do I still feel like this outfit doesn't work? I should try out another one."

Sybil immediately stopped him because it was already five o'clock and the birthday party was about to start. If Dylan changed into another outfit, they would be late.

"This outfit really does look good, Your Majesty. If the princess sees you in it, she'll definitely be impressed. You're the most handsome father in history."

Seeing how sincere Sybil sounded, Dylan decided to trust him for once. "All right, I'll go with this outfit then."

Sybil immediately let out a sigh of relief. He was afraid that Dylan was going to ignore him and change into another outfit again.

"Has the clothing meant for the princess been sent out?"

“Yes, it has been sent to the princess. I’ve specifically reminded her to wear that one for the party,” Sybil answered resignedly.

Dylan had asked the same question multiple times, though not without reason.

The outfit sent to Arielle was designed by the most famous designer in the world. Dylan had spent a huge amount of money commissioning it. Because time was short, the designer had to rush to meet the deadline. It was finally completed during the morning and was delivered by plane. Upon receiving it, Dylan immediately sent it to Paelsford Manor.

“What about the Wilhelms? Have their outfits been sent to them?” They were his daughter’s closest family members, after all. As such, it was only natural that the Wilhelms had the same kind of treatment as Arielle. While Dylan was jealous that he couldn’t be compared to the Wilhelms in Arielle’s eyes, he was very grateful that they took her in and provided her with the best life she deserved.

He felt nothing but gratitude toward them both.

“Yes, Your Majesty. Their outfits were made according to their sizes. The materials used are the best of the best.” Sybil was well aware that Dylan cared very much about the Wilhelms.

Dylan sat on the couch and let out a relieved sigh. Now that everything’s prepared, I can now relax and wait for my daughter and her husband to arrive. Wait... her husband...

He suddenly opened his eyes. D\*mn it! I can’t believe I forgot about my son-in-law!

That thought prompted him to ask slowly, “What about Vinson?”

Sybil could tell there was a stark difference between how Dylan treated Arielle and the Wilhelms, and how he treated Vinson, based on the latter’s tone.

Flashing a helpless smile, he handed Dylan a cup of water. “Yes, it has been sent to him. He and the princess will look like a match made in heaven when they stand together.”

While Vinson’s outfit wasn’t specially designed by a prestigious designer, it was still custom made and it looked absolutely stunning.

Even though there was still half an hour before the banquet started, Arielle and the others had arrived at the palace’s entrance. Seeing that her father had been waiting for her there, she smiled and walked toward him. Just as she was about to greet him, Dylan walked past her and greeted the Wilhelms instead.

She was instantly left speechless.

"I've always wanted to meet the two of you, but you two have been too busy for us to meet each other. If it wasn't for my birthday banquet, I would have no idea when I can meet you two." Dylan smiled brightly at the Wilhelms and thanked them enthusiastically, "Thank you for taking care of Sannie and providing her with such excellent education. I can't tell you how grateful I am. Without you two, I don't know how much pain Sannie would've gone through."

When he uttered the last sentence, he turned to look at Arielle. He truly believed in what he said.

Without the Wilhelms, he really couldn't imagine how his little girl could've survived in the world.

"You're too kind, Your Majesty." Hubert gazed at Dylan's grateful expression and smiled. "San had brought us much joy. Without her, I think our lives would've been pretty dull."

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1479**

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1479 Who Is She

Even though Arielle currently had a distant and indifferent personality, in the past, she was very outgoing. It was hard to tell when exactly her personality changed.

Dylan invited the couple inside as he continued to talk.

Arielle approached Sybil and mentioned changing outfits. He immediately brought her upstairs and pointed at the room next to Dylan's chamber.

The moment she opened the door and walked in, she was stunned. A flurry of expressions flashed past her face, so much so that even Sybil was at a loss.

Does the princess not like the room? But I thought a princess's room should look like this. I even conducted a special investigation to figure out how to decorate her room. He studied her expression for a few more moments.

"Do you not like this room, Princess?" he asked carefully. Then, he rubbed his hands and continued, "His Majesty decorated the room himself after he learned that you're coming. The entire room was decorated based on what he thought you'd like. Everything here was meticulously picked by His Majesty too."

When Arielle heard that, she was touched. Even though Dylan wasn't sure if she would acknowledge him as her father, he had already prepared a room for her. He really loves me!

Once again, she felt Dylan's paternal love.

However, when she saw how the entire room was filled with pink, she furrowed her brows. Should I say I like it or don't like it? If I say I do, I'll be lying through my teeth. And what if he wants me to stay for a night one day? Do I stay or not? But, if I say I don't like it, won't he be sad? He did decorate the room himself, after all. Ugh, forget it. It's not like I'm going to live here permanently. I'll only stay for two or three nights at most. It's not that annoying. I'll just consider this as training for withstanding things I don't like.

"How can I not appreciate and like my father's efforts?" She smiled and walked into the room. Sybil closed the door thoughtfully and headed downstairs.

Half an hour later, Arielle held Dylan's hand and headed into the banquet hall slowly.

All the people who attended the birthday banquet were dignitaries. When they saw Arielle holding Dylan's arm as the two walked toward his seat, their eyes widened.

What situation is this? Why is a random woman holding on to His Majesty's arm instead of Her Majesty? Who is she? The crowd stared at them with confusion.

At the same time, the queen was shocked and furious by the scene. She wanted to stand up, but the queen mother pulled her down.

"Mother!" The queen sounded aggrieved.

The queen mother stared at Arielle and said, "Just bear with it for now."

Hearing that, the queen had no choice but to shut up and watch as Dylan headed their way with Arielle.

Concurrently, the high-ranking officials in the banquet were staring at the young and beautiful Arielle. They were also shocked by her luxurious gown and how it was made perfectly for her figure.

"Who is this woman? She must be someone impressive if she can hold His Majesty's arm."

"Oh, my God, she's not going to be the future consort, is she?" When someone saw how Aaron was staring at Arielle, they couldn't help but ask in a whisper.

"But I heard Sonia's the future consort."

The crowd chattered away.

Meanwhile, Arielle held Dylan's arm until he arrived at his seat. He pointed at the chair closest to him, gesturing for her to sit there. When everyone saw that, including Aaron, they all widened their eyes in shock.

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1480

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1480 His Woman

Isn't Father treating Ari a little too well? Aaron stared at Dylan and Arielle with a gloomy, sullen look. Isn't she Sybil's illegitimate daughter? So why is Father treating her better than he treats me?

When he saw how his father helped raised the hem of the gown of the woman he loved, the look in his eyes darkened. Arielle is my woman! No one can take her away from me, not even Father.

When the queen saw that, she was so pissed off that she almost spat out blood. She thought she didn't have any feelings for Dylan anymore, but when she saw how nice he was treating Arielle, envy filled her heart. She couldn't take it and instantly glared at Arielle sharply.

Arielle had always been pretty sensitive. When she detected a malicious look directed at her, she turned toward the direction it was coming from and saw the queen. The queen couldn't withdraw her look back fast enough, and their eyes met.

She didn't expect Arielle to be that sharp, especially when she only shot a glare in her direction. When she was found out, she recalled the threat Arielle gave her before. Just as she was subconsciously withdrawing her gaze, she managed to catch a glimpse of Arielle smiling at her.

It enraged her because Arielle's look and behavior were clearly meant to provoke her.

She couldn't hold back her emotions any longer and stood up.

"What are you doing? Sit down!" The queen mother's sharp voice immediately entered her ear.

"But Mother!" The queen turned toward the queen mother. However, when she saw the look in the latter's eyes, she had no choice but to sit back down.

As for Arielle, she had already looked away. She sat close to Dylan as she stared at Vinson, who came in with the Wilhelms.



The man was wearing a black suit with a white shirt. His tall, slim figure made him look absolutely dashing. Even though he was wearing a hyper-realistic mask, he was still handsome enough to get her heart racing and make her unable to look away from him. She smiled. At that moment, there was only him in her eyes.

At the same time, another person other than Arielle was staring at Vinson.

That person was Nico, the woman who asked Vinson for help when he got off the plane arriving at Turlen. Because he didn't help to cover her, she was captured by her family members and was brought back home.

At first, she was still very angry because her parents forbade her from studying overseas. However, at that moment, she was grateful for them, because she finally met a man she loved.

Ever since she was captured by her father's men, she had been trying to get any info about the man she saw at the airport. Unfortunately, no one had any idea who he was. Thus, she could only keep her love for him to herself. She didn't expect to meet him at the birthday banquet.

It was a pleasant surprise for her.

Her heart began to race uncontrollably when she saw the person she liked entering the venue. She was usually pretty bold and carefree, but at that moment, she blushed.

Vinson had no idea he had attracted the love of another maiden. Even if he did, he wouldn't care, because there was only ever Arielle in his heart. No one could replace her.

Aaron's gaze was still fixed on Arielle. When he saw her smiling in a direction, he followed her line of sight and saw who it was. His expression darkened almost immediately.

I had a feeling it was Vinson. This time, I definitely won't let him go. No one can stop me from being together with Arielle. No one.

The birthday banquet went on without a hitch. It had been the happiest birthday Dylan ever had. A blissful smile was etched on his face as he stared at his beautiful daughter.