Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1512

Chapter 1512 Find Fault With Him

Melissa was surprised to see Vinson there.

"What are you doing here?" Melissa raised her voice in dismay but tried to stay composed.

Frustration kicked in when she thought about how her daughter planned to turn Aaron down because of him. She gave the man a sullen glare despite the presence of her guest, Arielle.

Vinson looked at Melissa, who tried to find fault with him, and scrunched his brows tightly. Did she not know how I came here?

Meanwhile, Arielle, who initially had a good impression of Melissa, could not help but frown upon seeing how she treated Vinson.

How could she treat Vinson like this?

But before Arielle could say something, Nico turned to Melissa and gave her an annoyed look. "He's Dr. Moore's bodyguard. Did you not see him coming out of the car with Dr. Moore?"

She knew why Melissa was trying to be nitpicky, but after seeing how her mother treated Vinson, she could not help but step in and express her dissatisfaction.

How could she simply take it out on Vinson since I'm the one who fell for him?

Vinson probably detests me now because of her. I'm afraid he'll never agree to become my boyfriend anymore. The more she thought about it, the more upset she became.

Melissa was dumbfounded. The minute she turned her attention to the grim-faced Arielle, she knew she had made the wrong move. it turned out that she was so focused on talking to Arielle that she had not noticed that the latter came with a bodyguard.

However, what surprised her the most was that her daughter was in love with Arielle's bodyguard.

How could my daughter, a woman from an influential family, take an interest in a bodyguard? What a joke!

"I'm sorry, Ms. Moore. I didn't know he's your bodyguard," Melissa apologized.

"Why are you so mad at my bodyguard, madam?" Arielle felt bad for Vinson. She stared at Melissa and asked, "I don't think you've met him before this, right?"

Melissa felt a little embarrassed as she did not know how to explain it.

I can't be telling her that my daughter is fond of her bodyguard, can I? No way. I can't bring myself to say that.

Lisa, too, froze for a moment as she did not expect this to happen. Everything went so well just a moment ago. How did this meeting spiral out of control all of a sudden?

"Well, since this gentleman is Dr. Moore's bodyguard, I'll get my men to bring him to his room," Lisa proposed to defuse the tension.

However, Arielle rejected the arrangement right away.

"I'm sorry, madam, but I'm afraid he has to stay by my side twenty-four-seven to protect me since he's my bodyguard," Arielle said apologetically.

With that, Lisa had no choice but to give up the idea.

Awkwardness was written all over Melissa's face after she found out about their relationship. She forced a smile and said, "I'm really, really sorry. I was so busy talking to you that I didn't realize that you came with this gentleman."

Arielle did not want to burn bridges with them since she still wanted to get into Matthew's good books. "It's all right. No worries!"

Suddenly, they heard a strong and deep voice sounding from behind. "Why are you guys standing here?"

As Arielle tilted her head to trace the source of the man's voice, she saw Matthew walking in their direction. The moment she spotted the man behind Matthew, she could not help but frown. What is he doing here?

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1513

Chapter 1513 Is She Qualified

"Come, come. Let's go in, shall we?" Melissa responded with a smile. When she saw the man behind her husband, she greeted him with respect, "Nice to meet you again, Your Royal Highness."

Aaron could not keep his eyes away from Arielle the moment he saw her standing next to Melissa. He was so fixated on Arielle that it was as though he was trying to make up for the lost time by looking at her as much as he could. On the other hand, Vinson frowned when he noticed how Aaron was gazing at his woman. I need to have a talk with Arielle later. It's time to tell Aaron that she's his sister and put an end to this obsession of his.

At that point, Aaron had no idea they were about to drop a bomb on him. He finally came to his senses when he heard Melissa and nodded in response. "Yeah, I came to visit Old Mrs. Nighy because I heard she was discharged from the hospital."

Having said that, he looked at the wheelchair-bound elderly woman and expressed his concern, "Are you feeling better?"

Lisa was overjoyed when she realized Aaron had come to visit her. "I'm feeling much better, all thanks to Dr. Moore."

Most of her friends, who had a brain hemorrhage, ended up in their graves after lying in bed for years. Luck was on her side when Arielle came to her rescue at the right time.

That was why Lisa was so grateful to her. After all, living a long and healthy life was everyone's dream.

Aaron nodded at her words in agreement. The man had no doubts about Arielle's medical skills. Otherwise, he would not have brought her there.

"All right! Since all the guests have arrived, let's move to the dining area, shall we? I'm sure all of you are famished," Melissa said. Now that Matthew had returned, it was time for dinner.

Matthew nodded. With that, all the guests wheeled Lisa to the dining room.

After dinner, Melissa and Nico brought Lisa back to her room as she needed to take a rest.

"General Matthew, I wish to speak to you in private," Arielle reached out to Matthew, whom she had only met once.

Matthew froze for a moment, for he did not know what Arielle had on her mind, but he nodded and brought her to the study anyway.

"What is it?" Matthew looked at Arielle and asked in a serious tone.

He was curious to know what the woman wanted to ask.

"Are you aware of the situation in the country?"

Matthew was taken aback by the question. He did not expect that a Chanaean doctor would have the courage to ask a general about the political situation in Turlen.

He asked in a deep, authoritative voice, "Why do you want to know?"

Arielle knew Matthew might take offense to the question, but she had to help her father regain his influence and make a comeback since she could not stay in Turlen for long.

"I've only been here for a short while, but I understand that the queen mother is in power, and His Majesty is merely a puppet monarch. A country's prosperity relies greatly on its leader. Do you think the queen mother is qualified to rule Turlen?"

Matthew's eyes flickered with complex emotions the moment Arielle mentioned the queen mother.

Pausing for a moment, he looked into Arielle's eyes. "You're just a doctor, Dr. Moore. I don't think it's appropriate for you to discuss this matter with me!"

At that moment, he could not help but suspect Arielle's identity. He even thought that Dylan and Aaron had fallen into her trap. For all we know, she could be a spy for the Chanaean government, even though she entered Turlen as a doctor!

On the other hand, Arielle had no idea her impulsive act had aroused Matthew's suspicion. Instead of answering him, she threw out another question, "How much do you know about His Majesty's capabilities?"

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1514

Chapter 1514 Having A Talk With A Woman

Meanwhile, Vinson and Aaron sat on the couch in the living hall alongside a few housekeepers. Aaron kept shooting the former hostile glances. I wouldn't have let him off had he not helped me get rid of the fiancée Grandma and Mother arranged for me.

Yet, Vinson seemed overwhelmed by an indescribable emotion when he looked at Aaron. I want to reciprocate that hostile look he's giving me, but I can't bring myself to do it since he's Arielle's brother. If only he knew the woman he's obsessed with is his sister. Yet, at the same time, the way he treats me makes me want to beat him up.

While the two men were still engaged in an intense stare-down, Nico came to the living hall after sending Lisa back to her room. She had told Melissa she wanted to keep Arielle company since she was the only woman there, so Melissa had no choice but to agree to her request. Before letting her go, Melissa warned Nico, "Stay away from Dr. Moore's bodyguard. His Royal Highness mustn't know you're in love with that man. You hear me?"

"All right!" Nico gave a mindless response and hurried to the living hall. When she found out that Arielle was having a talk with her father in the study, her eyes brightened up. She gestured to Aaron, who then stole a glance at Vinson and tactfully walked away, giving Nico and the man some private space.

Nico then instructed the housekeepers to go somewhere else.

Now that she had dismissed all the people from the living hall, she could finally spend some time with Vinson. After a moment of contemplation, she went to sit next to him.

"Hey!" She tried to get his attention. "Are you sure you don't want to be my boyfriend? It's an opportunity of a lifetime! If you become my boyfriend, I'll get my father to give you access to all the resources you need. And you'll become the most powerful man in Turlen."

"No, thank you," Vinson replied indifferently with a frown.

How can this woman be so persistent? What else can I do to make her give up?

Nico felt a little down as she did not expect Vinson to reject her so bluntly. I'm only this adamant because I'm really into him. Otherwise, I wouldn't have tried so hard.

Despite feeling disheartened, she pulled herself together and said in a crisp, clear voice, "Don't turn me down just yet! I'll give you some time to think about my offer!"

After glancing at the woman with an aloof expression, Vinson stood up and was about to walk away when Melissa and Aaron came in. Immediately, he returned to his seat and sat quietly. When Nico saw her mother coming over, she quickly distanced herself from Vinson, not wanting her crush to leave a negative impression on Melissa.

Melissa shot her daughter a stare before sitting next to Vinson, whereas Nico looked away as if nothing had happened.

Meanwhile, Matthew looked steadily into Arielle's eyes while holding a cup of tea.

Seeing that, Arielle knew her plan had backfired. She stood up and said, "Thanks for the dinner, General Matthew."

She turned around and got ready to leave. However, before stepping out of the study, she whipped around and added, "Men have always been in power. Besides, the queen mother is getting old. Perhaps it's best to make hay while the sun shines, General Matthew."

Arielle then opened the door and walked out of the study. She could not help but sigh when she was walking downstairs. I screwed up. I shouldn't have asked those questions on the spur of the moment.

The people in the living room craned their necks toward Arielle when they heard footsteps coming downstairs.

"Hey, Ms. Moore, did you talk with my dad? What did you guys talk about?" Nico asked out of curiosity.

She had never come across a woman who wanted to have a chat with her father.

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1515

Chapter 1515 I Have Screwed Up

"Ask your father if you wish to know what the discussion was about," Arielle replied casually. She then turned to Melissa and uttered, "Thank you for the dinner. It's late now, and I'm sure Old Mrs. Nighy is asleep. I'll come and visit her next time."

Melissa stood up and responded with a grin, "All right."

Meanwhile, Matthew was also coming downstairs. When he heard that she was leaving, he wanted to send Arielle off. After all, he still viewed Arielle as the family's benefactor as she had saved his mother's life.

While the lot walked to the door, Aaron still could not look away from Arielle, and no one else noticed that except Vinson and Arielle.

When Vinson saw Arielle knitting her brows, he walked up and stood before her to block Aaron's view. Irritated by what he did, Aaron instantly clenched his fists and gave Vinson a murderous glare. If only I could kill that man with my stare!

As they were traveling home, Vinson told Arielle what he had in mind. Arielle kept quiet for a moment after hearing his suggestion because she felt it was not the appropriate time to reveal her identity to Aaron just yet.

"It's okay if you don't want to tell him now. We'll find the right time to tell him the truth," Vinson said while holding her hand.

Arielle frowned. "We'll do it some time later."

Somehow, she could not accept the fact that she had a half-sibling, especially when Aaron's mother was a homewrecker. How can I acknowledge the son of a homewrecker as my brother?

"How was the talk with General Matthew?"

Arielle massaged her temples and sighed. "I screwed up!"

"There's no need to rush," Vinson comforted her.

Arielle nodded in agreement. She knew she should not have been so impulsive, but she just wanted to solve the matter once and for all to prevent more problems from occurring in the future.

Her biological father might be in Turlen, but she was eager to return to Chanaea—her home country. But before returning to Chanaea, she had to solve all the problems in Turlen first.

Arielle had to rub her temples to ease the throbbing pain around her head.

Upon noticing that, Vinson wrapped his hands around Arielle's waist, made her lie on his lap, and gently massaged her temples.

Minutes later, he heard a soft rhythmic breathing.

Vinson was surprised that Arielle had fallen asleep so soon. As he looked at the woman, he could not help but feel sorry for what she had to go through.

After arriving at Paelsford Manor, Arielle was still in deep slumber. Vinson looked at the chauffeur and shook his head before he gently carried her in his arms and brought her back to the room.

Instead of waking her up, he decided to let her continue sleeping.

Vinson then brought his laptop to his own room and worked, as he did not want to disturb Arielle.

When Arielle woke up, she took a glance at her watch and realized she had slept for an hour. She immediately got out of bed and changed the bedsheet before grabbing her pajamas and going to the bathroom. After taking a shower, she blew her hair dry and lay on the bed. Suddenly, Vinson came in, locked the door, and walked toward her.

The man only had a towel wrapped around his waist, exposing his chiseled eight-pack abs.

Vinson smirked and whispered into her ears, "What are you thinking about? Why are you blushing?"