### **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1624**

### **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1624 Just Leave It To Me**

Nancy seemed to be in anticipation as the call went through after a few rings.

"Why do you have time to call me, Your Majesty? How rare this is!" A man's deep voice rang from the other end of the call.

As soon as Nancy heard the man's voice, her lips curled into a grin.

"I shan't beat around the bush. I called this time because I have a favor to ask of you. I wonder if you will agree to it."

Although looking rather composed, she was, in fact, a little uneasy on the inside. Despite having several interactions with him for the past few years, she could not fully grasp his character even at this point.

The Duke left his desk and walked to the window. Looking at the night view outside, he let out a few laughs. "How am I supposed to agree if Your Majesty doesn't tell me what it is?"

Nancy immediately figured there was a glimpse of hope that the opposite party would agree. Without hesitation, she told him about her request.

He thought she had asked for his help because there was something important. However, it turned out that it was such an easy matter. As such, he agreed without giving it further consideration.

"I shall thank you for troubling you regarding the matter." She heaved a deep sigh of relief after learning that he agreed so readily.

"Don't worry. Just leave it to me!" Finishing his words, he hung up the phone before making another call. Shortly after, a woman came in.

"The network of the owner of this number has been bugged. Get it cracked immediately." As he spoke, he leaned back on his chair with his eyes shut for a short rest.

The woman looked at the number on the man's phone and strode out right after.

In the apartment, Arielle furrowed her brows after reading the message on her phone.

"What is it?" Vinson asked as he walked over, with his gaze narrowed.

"Someone is trying to crack the system I'm using to spy on the queen mother." With that, she walked away and went to the room. Inside, she grabbed the laptop from the desk, headed to the couch, and switched on the device.

While the laptop was starting up, she received a notification on her phone informing her that the surveillance software had been cracked. The corners of Arielle's lips curled into a mocking smirk. Someone actually managed to hack into the system in such a short time. It seems like the queen mother has found some help.

With her eyes narrowed, she ran her fingers across the keyboard unhurriedly. It did not take her too much effort to track down the culprit's location.

When Arielle saw that it was a familiar place, she lifted her lips into a smirk. The queen mother is really something, huh? Letting out a cold snort, she cleared all of her traces online. Then, she knocked her fingers lightly against several numerical keys on the keyboard to crack the defense installed on Nancy's phone and computer. Following that, her fingers danced across the keyboard again, and before long, she planted another surveillance software into Nancy's devices.

Walking into the room to the sight of Arielle closing her laptop and putting it on the desk with a smirk on her face, Vinson knew the matter had come to an end at once. He went up to her, stretched his arms, and pulled her into his embrace.

"What are you intending to do with the queen mother?" Vinson left a light peck on her forehead as he asked in a deep voice.

At the mention of the queen mother, Arielle's gaze darkened.

"I'll pull out the evidence and make her bear the consequences after my dad snatches back the power from her hands." She had been gathering evidence for the past few days.

"Okay, I'll go look for Harvey tomorrow." Vinson hugged her tightly. "Let's get some rest now."

Without another word, he carried her up, placed her on the bed, and planted his lips directly onto hers.

Meanwhile, the woman working for the Duke still had no idea that Arielle had already tracked down her location, much less that the latter had also planted a more advanced surveillance software into Nancy's phone and computer. Conversely, she was heading toward the Duke's office, attempting to brag about her achievements.

### **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1625**

# Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1625 Hacked Into The Surveillance Software

"Duke, I've hacked into the surveillance software." Stepping on her high heels, the woman sashayed her way over to the Duke and reported the situation to him with a soft voice.

<u>"Mmm," he grunted a reply.</u>

Seeing his reaction, she figured that matter was nothing but a small and insignificant one to him.

"Why are you still here?" The Duke's languid voice drifted out leisurely as he shut his eyes.

The woman gawked at the Duke in a lovestruck manner. I wonder what Linda did the other time that would cause her to get kicked overseas the next day. But at least that creates an opportunity for me. After all, Linda has been following the Duke for the past five years. But what about me? Only when Linda went to Chanaea can I...

At that thought, she inched closer to him and pulled his shirt. "Duke..." Her voice was gentle yet seductive.

Opening his eyes, the Duke shot her an icy stare as he lifted his hand to hold her chin. "You want it?"

The woman was a little uneasy when she noticed the Duke's expression. However, she figured she had to take the opportunity of this moment while Linda was not around to boost her importance in the Duke's heart.

"You haven't touched me for a few days..." Her soft and alluring voice had a tinge of resentment and bitterness.

He let go of his grip on her chin and shut his eyes. "You want it? Do it yourself!"

Hearing that, her eyes instantly lit up. She turned the Duke's chair to face her, knelt before him, and unbuckled his belt.

About a week later, Nico was immensely thrilled about her findings. Yes! I've finally found Mr. Knightley's address. I must go and look for him!

After making that decision, she put on some makeup and dressed nicely. Then, she quickly drove toward Vinson's apartment.

Along her way, she thought about the things to say to Vinson upon her arrival. She smacked her head in frustration as she could not think of anything that she reckoned was a great conversation starter. I guess the best way is for me to adapt to the situation.

Upon arriving at Vinson's accommodation, she strode right up to the door and pressed the doorbell.

In the room, Arielle snuggled comfortably in Vinson's arms while asleep. Her brows instinctively scrunched into a line when she heard the doorbell ring.

"I'll go open the door. Get on with your sleep." Vinson lightly kissed Arielle on her lips and walked out after putting on his clothes.

When Arielle opened her eyes to check the time, she realized it was already ten in the morning. She slept in because Vinson had given her a tough time the entire night, and she had only managed to close her eyes for some rest when the sun was about to rise.

Yawning loudly, she grabbed her clothes and headed into the bathroom.

The moment Vinson opened the door, he furrowed his brows. It was Nico standing at the door, with a bright smile on her face.

"Knightley, so you're really staying here?" Nico did not seem to take notice of the impatient look on Vinson's face. Instead, she looked at him and joyfully said, "I rushed over immediately after finding out about your address."

A tinge of annoyance flashed in Vinson's eyes as he asked in a frosty voice, "What made you come here?"

He might have forced himself to entertain Nico a little if he had wanted to curry favor with Matthew like before. But after knowing it was impossible to do that, he could no longer be bothered about her.

"Mr. Knightley, I know you only have Dr. Moore in your mind. But she's no longer around. You should set your sight into the future. As long as you can forget her one day, I don't mind if she still lives in your heart for the time being. You—"

Before Nico could finish her sentence, she saw a woman walking out from inside. At once, she widened her eyes and stared at Vinson in shock.

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1626**

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1626 She Is My Wife

"Mr. Knightley, who is this woman?" Nico directed a hostile glare at Arielle.

Turning back, Vinson wrapped his arms around Arielle and kissed her forehead before averting his gaze back to Nico. "She is my wife."

Nico looked at him in disbelief. How is that possible? Doesn't he only have Arielle in his mind? Since when did he get married to another woman?

"Mr. Knightley, there's no need to find a random woman and tell me she's your wife even if you want to make me give up on you." Nico did not believe that Vinson was married. Instead, she thought he was merely using another woman as an excuse to stop her from clinging to him.

It was out of Arielle's expectations that Nico would come looking for Vinson again. Lifting her gaze, she said in a crisp yet chilly voice, "I am his wife indeed." With that said, she grabbed Vinson's face and kissed his lips before turning back to look at Nico with an eyebrow raised, almost as if she was openly staking her claim on Vinson.

At the sight of how Vinson looked at the woman before him adoringly, Nico felt even more terrible.

Not only did he not push that woman away, he even allowed her to kiss him. Don't tell me they're really married? But doesn't he love Dr. Moore? Why is he married so suddenly?

Puzzlement and resentment filled Nico.

"He doesn't love you at all. He has given all his love to Dr. Moore." Nico glared at Arielle and uttered grimly, "Do you know Dr. Moore? She's dead, but she will stay in his heart forever. You will never be able to replace the important place she holds in his heart."

Arielle found those words rather amusing. I can't believe she actually knows how important I am in Vinson's heart. Well, I guess one understands their love rival the most, huh?

"So what?" Arielle fixed her gaze on Nico and let out a scoff. "Regardless of how important she is, she's already dead. Even if I can't replace her, I'll still stay by his side for the rest of my life. I'm sure he'll be touched by me one day and fall in love with me."

Arielle's placid tone only made Nico swamped with jealousy.

It was because those were her personal plans too.

Unfortunately, before she could execute it, someone else had done it.

Indignance blazed within Nico. I've already lost to Arielle. Yet, now, someone else jumped in before I could!

She stared at Vinson in distraught. Am I not good enough? Why would he marry another woman when Arielle only died not too long ago?

"Miss, we still have matters to do. Please excuse us." Not wanting to see Nico bothering Vinson any longer, Arielle closed the door and walked out with her hand wrapped around Vinson's arm.

Initially, she wanted to stay in the apartment for a while longer while Vinson made his way over to meet Harvey. Unexpectedly, Nico made her way over to their apartment. The latter's presence made her change her mind, and she decided to follow Vinson along to the Wynter residence. She thought while Vinson was discussing matters with Harvey, she could spend some time with Sonia since they have yet to have a good chat after their arrival this round.

Their retreating figures pierced through Nico's heart like a knife.

"Knightley, you're the one who gave me up. You will regret it. You'll definitely regret your choice!" Nico yelled as she saw them getting into the car.

At that, Vinson and Arielle shared a look before opening the car doors and settling into the seats.

"It's all your fault for stirring such love troubles!" Arielle protested.

Exasperation surged within Vinson. I, too, have no idea how this love trouble came about!

Their lack of response only made Nico clutch her hands viciously.

"Knightley, I will make you agree to marry me!" A merciless look flashed across her eyes.

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1627**

#### **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1627 There Is No Point**

About half an hour later, Vinson's car rolled to a stop outside Lawrence's house. Harvey and Sonia had been waiting by the entrance for quite a while.

Sonia had already seen Arielle's appearance after the disguise when they visited previously. Upon seeing the latter again at that point, she could not contain her emotions and immediately went up to give the latter a big hug. Harvey, who was at one side, looked at her concernedly and reminded, "Be careful."

Since Sonia's baby bump became more visible to the others, Kelly had made her way to the school to help the former apply for leave. Her original plan was for Sonia and Harvey to hold a wedding ceremony, but Lawrence was against the idea. Instead, he requested for the ceremony and registration to wait for a later date.

In truth, Kelly could not wrap her head around the situation. He obviously has high regard for Harvey. Why did he forbid them to hold a wedding ceremony? However, when she tried to probe, he was reluctant to share his reason and only asked her not to worry as he knew what he ought to do.

Since Kelly could not gain any clues from him, she decided to change her target to Harvey. Nonetheless, the latter brushed her off by saying that he could not do anything since Lawrence was against it.

Because of that, Kelly had been putting on a stoic face all day long. In contrast, Sonia seemed like she did not care about anything and even came up with many jokes to cheer the former up after seeing her displeased look. Having lived under the same roof for some time, they gradually forged a closer relationship.

"Fret not. It's nothing. I know what to do." Sonia lifted her lips into a bright smile as she reassured the worried Harvey.

Deep down, Arielle was glad to see the two getting along well. As much as she could not reciprocate Harvey's feelings for her, she was genuinely happy that he could now focus all his attention on another lady.

"Go ahead with your discussion, guys. I'll stay with Sonia and have a good chat with her," Arielle said to the two men.

"Sonia, take your time. Don't rush while you're walking," Harvey hurriedly instructed Sonia when he saw her pull Arielle and tread away.

"I got it. Don't worry," Sonia replied without whipping her head around.

Tilting her head to Sonia and noticing the blissful look on her face, Arielle felt joy gushing through her veins.

"Sonia, I'm really delighted to see you living in bliss." Arielle smiled.

A warm smile crept up on Sonia's face as she pursed her lips in response.

If truth be told, she did not expect to find a good man after one night of indulging and letting herself go unrestrained. Thinking of how thoughtful and caring Harvey was toward her, the smile on her face widened.

"Ms. Moore, Harvey treats me especially well. Even my mom is impressed with him."

It was hard to tell if it was because she was becoming a mother, but the smile on Sonia's face was extra warm and gentle.

"It's great to know that he treats you well. That's what everyone yearns for in their lives."

After watching the two ladies leave, Vinson and Harvey exchanged smiling glances and proceeded to the study to discuss some matters.

Back at the palace, Dylan called Aaron over.

At the sight of his father, the latter felt his heart wrenched.

He had a burning question in his head—whether Dylan had chosen to watch himself act like a fool because he hated a son like him.

However, those words remained at the tip of his tongue, refusing to go past his lips.

I'm merely someone who they've abandoned. What's the point of asking that? Even if I asked, he'd probably brush me off half-heartedly. There's no point in doing that!

"Is anything the matter?" Aaron gazed at Dylan and asked in a cold voice.

With his eyes on him, Dylan asked, "How much do you know about the matter between your grandma and me?"

Aaron felt his heart skip a beat. "Why did you ask that?"

Could it be...