

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1638

### Chapter 1638 Imprisoned

Arielle shook her head.

“Let’s not tell my dad about it yet.”

She had hoped to talk Aaron out of it if possible and would only tell her father if he refused to listen.

Her main reason for doing so was because she believed Aaron was not inherently evil, so she wanted to give him a chance. The second reason was that she didn’t want her father to feel upset about his only son betraying him.

Regardless, her main priority at the moment was to help Dylan change his plans to avoid Nancy’s counterattack. The problem, however, was how she should warn Dylan without arousing his suspicion, as she didn’t want him alerting Aaron.

A day soon went by, but Arielle had yet to figure out a solution to said problem. Right as she was racking her brain trying to come up with something, news about Aaron being imprisoned reached her ears.

“What’s going on? Why did he get locked up?” Arielle mumbled to herself with a confused frown.

I haven’t even told Dylan anything, so why is Aaron imprisoned? Who was it that locked him up? Was it Dylan? Could it be that he somehow found out about Aaron’s betrayal and locked him up out of anger? I should give Sybil a call to confirm the situation! If that really is the case, then I might be able to beg Dylan to let him go! He is my brother, after all!

With that in mind, Arielle whipped out her phone and punched in Sybil’s number.

However, she couldn’t get through to Sybil no matter how many times she tried. With no other choice, Arielle tried calling Dylan instead, only to realize that Dylan was unreachable as well.

Oh, no... Could something terrible have happened to them?

“Calm down. We’ll head over to the palace and find out what happened, okay?” Vinson suggested when he saw how worried she looked.

Arielle nodded and quickly packed her stuff before heading out with him.

The one driving the car was the girl that Arielle had rescued the other day. Because they wanted to know what her motives were for getting close to them, they decided to not expose her true gender just yet. As such, she still didn't know that they were already aware of her being female.

Plenty of guards could be seen standing at the entrance of the palace when they arrived outside its gates.

Both Vinson and Arielle frowned when the guards refused to let them in, even though Arielle produced the pass she had obtained from Dylan. What? Even the pass doesn't work? Could it be that something bad really has happened?

After exchanging glances with Vinson, Arielle walked up to the guard closest to them and asked, "What happened? Why won't you let me in?"

As the guard had just been transferred over, he had no idea who Arielle and Vinson were. "What happened is none of your concern! You should leave if you don't have any official business here! Stop causing a scene here, or I'll have you both arrested!"

Arielle narrowed her eyes and glared coldly at the guard in response.

"W-What do you think you're doing?" the guard stammered in fear. It was the first time he had been intimidated by a woman's gaze.

The tension only dissipated when Vinson grabbed her by the arm and snapped her out of it. Arielle then retracted her gaze and followed him back to the car.

Surprised that the two of them had returned so soon, the cross-dressing girl quickly returned to her seat and breathed a sigh of relief. Phew! Thank goodness I didn't go far, or they would've caught me for sure!

Still worried about her father, Arielle pulled out her phone to spy on Nancy. A few minutes later, she bolted upright and shouted with tears flowing down her face, "Take us back to the palace entrance! Turn the car around now!"

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1639**

### **Chapter 1639 Kill In Cold Blood**

The girl was about to do as instructed, but Vinson stopped her by grabbing the steering wheel.

"Stop the car! Stop the car, d\*mn it! I need to get off now!"

Seeing as Vinson wasn't going to let the girl pull over, Arielle reached for the door handle and prepared to jump out of the car.

Vinson quickly pulled her into his arms and asked worriedly, "What's gotten into you, Sannie? Tell me what the problem is, and we'll solve it together."

"Vinson, my dad is gone... I have no father now..." Arielle sobbed while pounding against his chest. His shirt was soon wet from her tears that refused to stop.

"W-What do you mean?" Vinson asked.

"My dad is dead... He's dead, you hear me? I have no father anymore..." Arielle sobbed in despair.

I just reunited with my dad a while back, so why is he...

"Vinson, I need to go to the palace and find out how my dad died!" she muttered angrily while wiping her tears dry.

Despite being caught off guard by Dylan's death, Vinson managed to remain calm and stopped Arielle when he heard what she said.

"Calm down, Sannie! I know Dylan's death is incredibly suspicious, but the palace entrance is swarming with guards right now. There's nothing we can do even if we head there now."

Arielle, on the other hand, was so shaken up by the news of Dylan's death that she couldn't possibly remain calm.

"That's my dad, Vinson! He's my biological father! Would you be able to remain calm if it were your mom that died instead?" she lashed out at him without even thinking about how hurtful that was.

Vinson didn't hold it against her as he knew she wasn't thinking straight at the time.

"Even if that day does come, I'd still remain calm. It's the only way I'd be able to find out who the murderer is."

"I'm sorry, Vinson. I—"

"I understand, so there's no need to apologize." Vinson gently patted her on the back while she bawled her eyes out in his embrace.

Feeling a lot better after crying, Arielle glanced at him with reddened eyes as she said, "You heard it too. The queen mother said she locked Aaron up because he killed my

dad, but I don't believe her! Aaron may have betrayed my dad by taking her side, but he'd never kill him!"

I've known Aaron for a really long time, so I know he's not the one who killed my dad. But, why would the queen mother imprison Aaron if he didn't do it? Who could've possibly killed my dad? Could the killer be the queen mother herself? No, that can't be right! As cruel as she may be, there's no way she'd actually murder her only son! Who could've done it?

All sorts of questions raced through Arielle's mind as she tried to make sense of the situation.

Meanwhile, the look on Nancy's face changed the moment she heard her secretary's report.

"She's a spy from an enemy country! I want her taken care of immediately!" she ordered coldly with her fists tightly clenched.

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1640**

### **Chapter 1640 Murder Decree**

The only person with a visa who had come looking for Dylan is Arielle. Now that she is here, there is no reason not to act.

"A spy?" The secretary straightened up immediately. To think there was a spy in their country! "What should we do?" he asked, gazing at Nancy.

The latter shot him a stern glance before answering coldly, "Take her down on the spot."

In other words, they were to kill their target without going through an interrogation process.

Although the secretary didn't understand why Nancy had decided on such, he still did as ordered. As soon as she left, he went to the palace entrance to retrieve its surveillance footage and sent Arielle's images to various groups, thus launching a murder decree.

Arielle wasn't aware that Nancy had already framed her as a national spy and ordered a hunt. Suppressing her despair temporarily, she headed to the Wynter residence with Vinson.

Sonia and Harvey were thrilled to hear that the two were coming, and they stood at the door to welcome them. But upon noticing Arielle's swollen eyes, Harvey glanced at Vinson with a frown. What happened? What's with her eyes?

The man said nothing despite feeling doubtful, although he was certain that it wasn't Vinson's fault. He understood the latter well enough to know that.

"What's wrong, Arielle? What happened?" Sonia's chest tightened as she saw the way Arielle looked after crying and went up to hold her hand.

Arielle patted the former's hand in response while staring at the floor in desolation. "My dad's passed away, Sonia. I don't have a father anymore."

Harvey was stupefied to hear that.

"What did you say? Your dad... He's gone? When did this happen? How did he die? And why hasn't there been any news about this?" he questioned, gazing straight into her eyes.

"Did the news not get out?" Arielle asked in return, but before waiting for Harvey's response, she hastily removed her arm from Sonia's grasp, took out her phone, and began to search for any news regarding Dylan. However, as Harvey had mentioned, there was not a single piece of news about the man who had just died.

What is the queen mother thinking? Why didn't she announce his death?

At this point, Arielle wasn't just upset anymore, and she felt an entire mix of different emotions overwhelm her.

"Why is she keeping my dad's death a secret, Vinson? What is she up to?" she asked, turning to Vinson with reddened eyes. Yet, the man shook his head lightly. He, too, had no idea what Nancy was thinking.

As they spoke, Lawrence walked toward them with a grim expression and felt extremely conflicted upon seeing Harvey.

He had decided to let Harvey marry Sonia because of what the younger man had said to him about helping Dylan reclaim his power, only to be caught off guard completely after receiving the news about Dylan's sudden death.

"Harvey, the plan has failed. His Majesty... is gone." The last four words came out of Lawrence's mouth with much struggle.

"The palace has been trying so hard to keep the king's death a secret. How did you find out about it, General Lawrence?" Arielle jumped in, not waiting for Harvey to speak.

She wanted to know how Lawrence had received the news so she could obtain more information.

Lawrence pinned his gaze on her, feeling suspicious about her identity.

