

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1051 Read online

Chapter 1051 Penniless

“But we’re completely penniless right now. Where can we go?”
Wendy choked out.

Cecilia gritted her teeth and said, “I’ll be going back to Horington
to look for your uncle. Stay in Jadeborough and study hard. Make
sure you take this chance to get into Maxwell University. As long
as you enter that university, I’ll be able to connect you with
certain people so that you’ll be able to marry into a good family.”

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“A good family,” Wendy repeated before snorting.

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I can only marry middle-class families at most. No wealthy family
would accept someone like me, who has been in prison.

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Only Wendy herself knew how far she had fallen—from being capable of marrying Vinson to barely capable of marrying into “a good family.”

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I can't rely on Mom anymore. I can only rely on myself. Every Chanaean knows that the Greene family has fallen from grace, but what about Epea? Epea has tons of wealthy families. As long as I get into Maxwell University, I'll be able to approach a rich, influential Epean man. I can still try my luck for a good future.

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“Okay,” Wendy replied after tensing her jaw. “I'll definitely get into Maxwell University.”

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This is my one and only chance to turn the tables.

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Cecilia nodded before reminding, “Stop trying to infuriate Arielle after you go back to school. She’s not someone we can afford to cross anymore. All you need to do now is to focus on your studies. Don’t do anything else. Do you understand?”

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Wendy bit down hard on her lower lip as she listened to her mother.

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She was unwilling to admit defeat just like that.

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She simply did not want to.

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However, the truth was that she had to.

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Hatred was a seed that was long planted in her heart and had grown into a towering tree.

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The sky slowly turned dark. Cecilia did not even have the money to buy a plane ticket to Horington. She had to seek the help of her younger brother to be able to get on the plane to fly back to Horington.

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After the plane touched down, Cecilia spotted her younger brother, Trevor, at the doorway.

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Trevor had already looked into what happened to the Greenes, so when he saw his sister, he walked toward her with a scowl on his face. "Why are you still booking first-class tickets at a time like this?"

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Cecilia drew her brows together. "Trevor, what are you trying to say? Without the Greenes, you're just a gambling addict who needs me to provide for you. What's the matter? Now that something has happened to the Greene family, you won't even let me book a first-class ticket?"

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At that, Trevor exhaled slowly before saying, “There are a lot of journalists at the airport, so let’s not start an argument here. Let’s go back first.”

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Cecilia nodded. Then, recalling her daughter, she said, “My account has been frozen, so send some living expenses to Wendy.”

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With the scowl still on his face, Trevor reluctantly nodded. The two then went back to the Larson residence.

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Meanwhile, at Jadeborough, Wendy received ten thousand from Trevor’s account. At that moment, she nearly choked on her saliva.

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Mom said that he’d give me some money, but he only gave me ten thousand? What can I do with ten thousand? I can’t even buy a Chanel bag!

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Wendy was so furious to the point her face was bright red, and she immediately called her mother to complain.

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After Cecilia heard her daughter's complaint, raw anger pulsed through her body as well. Instantly, she whipped her head around and said to Trevor, "Wendy told me that you only transferred ten thousand to her. Are you expecting her to use the money to cover her living expenses for the next few days?"

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"Next few days?" Trevor barked out a laugh. "That will be her living expenses for the year. Does she still think that she can be the princess of the almighty Greene family?"

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Cecilia clenched her fists and questioned, "Trevor, what are you trying to say? What makes you think that you can just give her ten thousand and make it last for a year? How long do you think she can last with ten thousand?"

Chapter 1052 Fallen For It

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Trevor sneered. "Ever since you forced me to stand Vinson up, I had to use all my money to buy building materials available in Horington. I had to build up relationships with various building materials companies. All of these need money. Even my life is horrible now, not to mention yours! If Vinson doesn't come to buy

from me, I'm going to end up just like you! Larson Group's going to go bankrupt and close down!"

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That made the anger in Cecilia die down a little. She then told Wendy, "Wendy, your uncle is having trouble with his finances as well. Try to save up as much as you can with that ten thousand. Once Vinson's project needs material, they'll come pleading at your uncle's doorstep. Everything will be fine once your uncle starts raking in profits again."

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Upon hearing that, Wendy fell silent despite her displeasure.

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At that moment, she found out what it felt like to live off someone else.

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It felt horrible, and it was much worse than when Arielle had slapped her.

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That incident had only been humiliating, but living off someone else was indescribable agony.

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Right then, Donovan came out of the school.

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She knew that Donovan often headed to the restaurant opposite the campus for his meals because he was not used to the food in the cafeteria.

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As she had expected, Donovan was out.

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Regardless of everything, Maxwell University was her last hope. She could not let that opportunity slip by her. She was determined to return to her good life from before.

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Thus, Wendy steeled herself and tamped down all her emotions before slapping a smile onto her face.

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“Mr. Baxter!”

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Donovan was still irked by what he had done to Queenie out of frustration the other night. When he raised his head, he saw Wendy, and for a moment, he thought he was hallucinating.

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Isn't Wendy in jail? Why is she here?

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Noting the surprise in Donovan's eyes, Wendy gave him a bitter smile before putting on a miserable look. “You're not hallucinating. I'm out of jail.”

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Donovan's lips parted, but he gulped before asking, "Is your family fine?"

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Wendy shook her head and let a tear fall.

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At that time of the day, many were at the gates of the campus. Thus, many people were looking at Wendy and Donovan.

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After what happened at the auditorium, no one greeted Donovan with respect even if they encountered him.

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Once he realized that they were attracting the attention of others, he sighed and said, "Let's continue this at the restaurant."

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Wendy nodded and followed Donovan to the restaurant.

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Donovan deliberately asked to be seated in a private room. Once the two of them sat down, Wendy began sobbing out, "Someone set us up. Someone's out there, determined to doom my family. That's we were targeted by the Specialized Forces."

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Donovan cocked his head to the side, baffled. "Someone set you up? But the news on the internet..."

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Wendy scoffed, "Do you believe in news on the internet too? I just found out that Vinson is the captain of the Specialized Forces. Back then, my mother wanted to matchmake me with Vinson. I'm afraid that Vinson must have been annoyed by it, so he purposely had the Specialized Forces involved in it. You know, no businessman is truly innocent. But my father never did anything terrible. The news exaggerated everything."

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The mention of Vinson's name made Donovan's brows furrow more and more as hatred emerged in his eyes.

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He then cast Wendy a look of sympathy.

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"So that's what happened. Are you okay?"

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Wendy shook her head. "Vinson was trying to kill us all, but he couldn't find fault with me and my mother. He couldn't pin anything on us, and that's why we were released. However, all our family assets have been seized. Mr. Baxter, I'm left with nothing now..."

Chapter 1053 Our Daughter

The more Donovan heard, the more sympathy he felt toward Wendy.

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Balling his fists, he then stared into Wendy's tearful eyes and said, "No! You're not left with nothing. You still have me."

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Wendy pressed her lips tightly.

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He fell for it!

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"Mr. Baxter, what do you mean?" A look of surprise appeared on her face.

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Donovan inhaled sharply. "I hate people who bully the weak just because they're rich and influential. I'm your teacher. You still have me, your teacher. You're not left with nothing!"

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Wendy then pinched her thigh hard and made her tears fall again.

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As she cried, she shook her head. "But there's nothing I can do at all. Vinson wants to destroy our family. I can't hold on any longer. To be honest, I'm here to tell you that I'm planning to drop out to work. That way, I can provide for my mother. My mom is too used to living a rich life. She won't be able to live—"

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“Wendy!” Donovan cut her off and raised his voice. “You won’t be able to earn much without the use of your brain.”

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“What do you mean?”

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“Wendy, you can’t drop out now. Not only can you not drop out, but you have to get into Maxwell University. There aren’t any tuition fees needed to study at Maxwell University. Furthermore, if you get a good grade in your finals, you’ll get a certain amount of money. After your graduation, Maxwell University would even give you a good job opportunity. By then, you’ll be able to revive the Greene family.”

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“Mr. Baxter...” Wendy’s acting was fantastic as she widened her eyes and let her tears continue to flow.

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"It's a good idea, Wendy," Donovan solemnly said. "Come back to study starting tomorrow. I'll tutor you after class hours. Regardless of everything, I'll make sure you're qualified for Maxwell University."

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In the blink of an eye, the next day arrived.

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That day was the day Daniel went to court.

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As it was a public hearing, people could watch it on the internet.

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The moment the court ruled Daniel to thirty years of imprisonment, the netizens cheered.

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Daniel's verdict was read right when Wendy's class hours were over.

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The moment Terry saw the results, he clapped like a seal and cheered, "Great news! Mr. Greene has been sentenced to thirty years in jail!"

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Wendy, who was sitting to the left of Terry, stiffened as hatred poured from her eyes.

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One day, I'm going to make Arielle's supporters who look down on me pay the price! I'll make them suffer!

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"Terry," Trisha reminded.

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At that, Terry instinctively turned around and saw Wendy from the corner of his eyes.

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It was then that he realized his classmate beside him was the daughter of the man who had just been sentenced to thirty years' imprisonment.

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Awkwardly clearing his throat, Terry then walked out of the classroom.

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Trisha sighed as she watched him leave. He's all right in every way but this. He just can't keep anything to himself.

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She had seen Wendy's expression just now. It was a terrifying one, and Wendy looked as if she would have skinned Terry alive if she could.

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Someone like Wendy would be an easy target for bullying.

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Thus, Trisha only shook her head and returned to her studies.

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Meanwhile, the doors of the palace in Turlen were tightly shut.

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A handsome middle-aged man stared at the report of a DNA test, his hands holding the paper shaking.

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"She's... She's our daughter."

Chapter 1054 Princess

A tear slid down the middle-aged man's cheek.

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The tear then fell onto the report and slightly smeared one of the words.

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Stunned, he hastily used a piece of tissue paper to dab the paper.
When it was finally dried, he sighed in relief before pressing the paper against his chest as if it was a precious treasure to him.

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Right then, someone knocked on the door.
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“Who is it?” The man whipped his head around and swiftly hid the report under a stack of documents on the table.

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“Your Majesty, it’s me.”

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An old man pushed open the doors and stepped in before closing the doors behind him.

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When he realized it was his old subordinate, Sybil, Dylan sighed in relief. He then took out the report and asked, “Are you sure this piece of news won’t be leaked to the public?”

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Sybil shook his head. “Don’t worry. It won’t. I’m the one who took the blood sample for testing. Even if those few couldn’t keep their mouths zipped, they would only think that I have a child. They wouldn’t relate it to you.”

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Dylan then reached out to pat Sybil's shoulder and said, "Sorry to put you in a difficult spot."

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"It's fine." Sybil shook his head before courageously asking, "Your Majesty, you've seen the report. What are you planning to do after this?"

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Dylan tightened his grip on the report. "Since it's confirmed that she's my daughter with Maureen, I have to take her back here. She's the only connection I have left with Maureen. She's the proof of our love. I won't let my daughter remain out in the world alone."

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However, cold sweat began beading on Sybil's forehead.
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Mustering his courage, he then said, “Your Majesty, you can’t take her back in. If the queen mother finds out that you have a daughter with Ms. Moore, she’ll do her best to get rid of her. Even if you managed to convince the queen mother, what about the queen? Although she portrays herself to be gentle and unfazed, you know how evil she is on the inside. Now, what the queen wants most is for Prince Aaron of Turlen to become king. If you bring the princess home now, she’ll surely think of the princess as an obstacle.”

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“I know!” Dylan frowned. “That’s why I had you keep this DNA test a secret.”

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“What do you plan to do then, Your Majesty?”

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Dylan sighed. “I have to bring her home, but not now. Once the situation in the country stabilizes—after we suppress both the queen mother’s and the queen’s forces—I’ll make changes to the law. I’ll legalize the marriage between our country’s people and the people from the rest of the world. When that happens, I’ll bring my darling daughter home.”

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Sybil nodded approvingly when he realized that Dylan was not going to do anything rash. "I'm glad that you can hold yourself back. However, you shouldn't have assigned His Royal Highness to take the princess' DNA sample. If he starts being suspicious, I'm afraid that he will lay a finger on the princess too."

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"He won't," Dylan said as he shook his head. "Although I'm not close to Aaron, he's my son. I know him well. He's not like his mother. Although he's a stubborn boy, he's kind at heart. I'm doing this to slowly introduce him to his sister. In the future, it'll be easier for him to accept her."

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"What are you going to do next?"

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Dylan was silent for a moment. "Help me gather information about my daughter first. I'd like to get to know her before making any arrangements."

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"I'll work on it right away."

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Sybil, too, wanted to bring the princess back home as quickly as possible. It had been a long time since he saw Dylan's eyes that bright.

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Back then, the queen mother had kidnapped Dylan and forced him to marry the queen. On the night of their marriage, he had even been drugged. Thus, Dylan had been living like a walking dead after Aaron's birth even though he still seemed normal.

Chapter 1055 True Identity

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The queen mother and the queen were constantly trying to gain more power, but Dylan never cared about that. It was as if he was a puppet king.

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However, now, for his daughter, Dylan was going to act like a king.

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Sybil was thrilled as he realized the king of Turlen had finally come back to his senses and was trying to regain his rightful power.

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The old subordinates like him no longer needed to endure the curses of the others about how they were the dogs of the puppet king.

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Dylan stared out of the window, eyes bright.

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“Remember not to alert anyone to this.”

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“Understood.”

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However, right as Sybil stepped out of the room, he spotted Aaron walking toward him.

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“Your Royal Highness,” Sybil greeted with a smile.

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Aaron’s cold eyes studied Sybil for a second before he uttered, “Is Father inside? I’ve already completed my mission. Why won’t he see me yet?”

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A complicated look flashed past Sybil’s eyes, but he was quick to smile at him.

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“Your Royal Highness, you’ve only completed one task. You still have another left. Have you completed the task regarding the Mill family? We, Turlen, are better in everything than everyone else but medicine. We have to win over the Mills.”

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The corner of Aaron's lips turned downward. "They're going to elect their head of the household the starting of next month, and I've already sent my men to infiltrate them. It's just a matter of time until I complete my task. I'm only looking for Father to ask him something about the first mission."

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Sybil's heart skipped a beat at that.

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Has Aaron figured something out?

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In the next second, Aaron continued, "But since he won't see me, it'll be fine even if you're the one to answer me. Why is he checking the DNA of an ordinary outlander?"

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Forcing himself to be calm, Sybil then said, "Your Royal Highness, this is actually a personal matter of mine, so... you don't actually need to ask His Majesty about it. It's just me being absurd."

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Aaron snapped his head toward Sybil.

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“Don’t tell me you have an illegitimate child out there.”

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Sybil instantly put on a panicked look as he grabbed Aaron’s shoulder. “Your Royal Highness, please! If this news spread, my whole family would be executed. So, please, please keep this a secret for me!”

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Aaron gasped before chuckling quietly. “I knew it. I was wondering why Father told me that was a top-secret task even though it was so simple. He did that for your sake!”

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Sybil admitted, “Yes. His Majesty has always been gracious to me. I swear to you that I will repay your kindness.”

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Aaron pursed his lips. “Glad to hear that. Anyway, that is great news to me.”

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Hearing that, Sybil tilted his head to the side, confused. “Great news?”

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“Yes.” Aaron nodded.

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If the law changes one day, I might be able to marry Arielle. If I have that girl as my wife, I’m sure life wouldn’t be as boring as now.

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An odd, fearful feeling surged through Sybil as he stared at Aaron’s smiling eyes, but he did not know why.

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“Well then, return to whatever you were doing at the start. I’m going to make preparations for the Mills’ matter.”

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Aaron then patted Sybil’s shoulder and left in a visibly good mood.

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Sybil could only scratch his head in confusion. He could sense that things seemed to be spiraling out of control.

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Nevertheless, he did not dwell on it. As long as Aaron doesn't know about the princess' true identity...

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Thus, Sybil smoothed out the wrinkles on his sleeves and left as well.

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Soon, it was the next day.

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At Moore Group's technology department in Chanaea, the AI programmer said as he pointed at a piece of trending news on the internet, "Look, look! Our company is trending!"