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Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

Chapter 1207 - 1208

Chapter 1207 There Is No Need To Lie

The subordinate gathered his courage and reassured Aaron, "D-don't worry, Mr. Aaron. Ms. Moore probably didn't realize that something was amiss. If she did, she would have given Vinson a call straight away. Since she didn't and even refused to take his call, it's likely that she still doesn't suspect that we have twisted the truth with the pictures."

"You had better pray that is indeed the case." Aaron ordered in a frosty tone, "Without my permission, no one is to approach her. I will kill all of you if either one of you spoils my plans!"

"Yes, Boss!" the subordinate broke out in cold sweat.

"Why are you still here?"

Gulping, the subordinate replied, "With regards to the Mills, they are about to choose the head of the family. Also, our man has managed to infiltrate the Mill residence by masquerading as a patient."

"Got it. What's the timeline?"

"In three days."

"Three days? That's very soon," Aaron answered thoughtfully.

Turlen was terribly short of good doctors.

As for the Mills, they were Chanaea's foremost family when it came to ancient medicine. Hence, if Aaron could find out who the next head of the family was, he could get him on his side and gain access to the Mill family's medical manuscripts. That way, Turlen could finally put its plan of dominating the world into action.

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Consequently, the Mills were extremely crucial to his plan.

In contrast to spending time pursuing women, Aaron preferred to focus on work. After putting Arielle at the back of his mind, he began to discuss with his subordinate ways of getting the Mills' future leader to join him.

Meanwhile, back at Maple Mansion, Arielle had gotten into bed early. After spending the morning helping Glenn to guide the cooks at Maureen's Kitchen, she dealt with the matters relating to the operation of the third branch before working on set in the afternoon. Therefore, she was utterly exhausted by the time she got home.

However, she just couldn't fall asleep despite tossing and turning in her bed.

Thus, she decided to get up and check her computer for any new emails.

This time, there was one from Vinson.

He wrote: I know what your plan is and will collaborate with you. There's no need to answer my calls. Also, the lady in the picture is my sister."

When Arielle read the first sentence, she heaved a sigh of relief.

Upon reading the rest, she couldn't help but crack a faint smile.

Patting herself on her chest, she could feel her heart skip a beat.

Just as expected, my faith in him isn't misplaced. Someone like Vinson would definitely tell me right away if he had fallen in love with someone else. After all, he is not the kind to go out with another woman behind my back. At the end of the day, there's no need for him to lie to me.

After taking a deep breath, Arielle replied: OK, be careful. You would better beef up your own safety as I suspect your previous rival is behind this.

Staring at the screen, Vinson replied at once: All right, I got it. Good night and love you.

The moment she read the email, Arielle blushed.

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Even though they had been together for a long time, she couldn't help but flush red when she saw the words "I love you."

For the couples who truly loved each other, their honeymoon period was extended indefinitely.

After closing her notebook computer, Arielle got into her bed and quickly fell asleep.

In the blink of an eye, she was awoken the next day by her alarm clock.

Even though she didn't have a habit of lazing in bed, she still slept in for a few more minutes, for she had dreamt of her wedding with Vinson.

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1208

Chapter 1208 Call Me Mom

A wedding. What a beautiful word.

In fact, she didn't want an extravagant one. As long as Vinson was the groom, she would be ecstatic even if it was a simple wedding.

However...

Arielle couldn't help but furrow her brows.

Vinson has no intention of holding one. Is it because he thinks it's too much trouble? To be honest, it is indeed a hassle. Perhaps, he has already forgotten about it.

Despite feeling disheartened, she empathized with how tough Vinson was having it.

It's fine if we don't have one. When the time comes, we'll just take a wedding photo and have dinner with the Wilhelms and Susanne. And that will be considered our wedding.

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That day, filming was only in the afternoon. Hence, Arielle headed to the mall in the morning to check on the renovation progress of the new branch.

Given that the manager was monitoring the progress religiously, there was no need for Arielle to be worried.

After handing over the money to pay for the renovations to the manager, she ordered the chauffeur to take her to Nightshire Manor.

Since she hadn't seen Susanne for a few days, she figured it was time to visit her future mother-in-law. After having decided to spend the rest of her life with Vinson, his mom would naturally be her mom too.

About an hour later, her car arrived at the entrance of Nightshire Manor.

Previously, Susanne had suggested for Arielle to live there. However, she returned to Maple Mansion after spending a night there—she didn't feel at home.

But this time, she arrived with her luggage and handed Maple Mansion over to the care of the housekeeper.

Before she arrived, she had called Susanne and informed her ahead of time.

Even though Susanne sounded cool over the phone, Arielle arrived to find the former waiting for her happily.

Surprised by the attention, Arielle hurried over at once.

"Susanne, why are you standing here?"

Even though Susanne was trying her best to stay calm, her lips couldn't help but broaden into a wide grin.

In the end, she decided not to hold her emotions back any longer. Grabbing Arielle's hands, she said affectionately, "Arielle, haven't you registered your marriage a long time ago? You should call me Mom instead. Go ahead!"

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Arielle was caught off-guard by Susanne's sudden display of warmth.

"Mom." She did as instructed, causing Susanne to smile vibrantly.

"Mmm-hmm," Susanne acknowledged with delight. After that, she stuffed a gift into Arielle's hands.

"This is just a little something from me. Keep it well."

When Arielle turned to check, she realized it was a bank card.

Naturally, she figured that the card contained a pretty substantial amount of money, which confused her even further.

She couldn't help but ask, "Mom, you seem to be in high spirits today."

"That's right!" Susanne replied while holding Arielle's hand as they walked.

While walking, she pretended to complain, "Why didn't you tell me earlier that you were the boss of Sann Group? I was given a fright when I found out yesterday."

Only then did Arielle understand why Susanne's attitude toward her improved exponentially.

After learning of the reason, Arielle explained candidly, "You told me to prove myself to you. Since I didn't want to dredge up the past, I ended up not telling you all this while. I'm sorry."

"My child, there's nothing to apologize for. Have you had your lunch? I have ordered the kitchen to prepare some food. Obviously, it's not going to be as good as your restaurant's, so you'll have to bear with it."

"It's not a problem at all. I'm not a picky eater," Arielle answered stiffly, for she was not used to Susanne's hospitality.

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