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Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

Chapter 1266 - 1267

Chapter 1266 Selection Of The Head Of The Family

Arielle brought Sasha along to the Mill residence. At first, Vinson wanted to personally send them there but was rejected by Arielle. She refused to be treated like a princess. With that, Vinson watched her leave before heading to his company.

When he was on his way to work, he thought about that one time he stood up for Arielle at the shooting set. It suddenly dawned on him that the incident might impact Arielle negatively. Therefore, he requested his subordinate to silence all viral comments on the internet, leaving no room for the netizens to suspect that he was behind all these.

The big picture that the netizens had gathered was that it was Annabelle who had offended Arielle and brought all the disaster upon herself.

Arielle was ten minutes late when she arrived at the Mill residence. When the butler ushered her into the house, everyone stared at her in disbelief.

All those who were competing for the head of the house position were either old enough to be Arielle's father or grandfather.

Scanning across the hall, one could not spot any youngster. The handful of young people were all from families of doctors and medical experts. Each one of them had watched and learned from their elders since young. They all possessed impeccable knowledge and skills in medicine. They were very surprised to see Arielle, wondering if she was the all-rounder goddess that everyone talked about on the Internet. People knew her by her renowned titles as the chairwoman of Sann Group and the owner of Maureen's Kitchen. Even those who only nerded out on medicine had heard about her.

What brings her here? Is she joining in the selection to become the head of the Mills? Does she actually know medicine?

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Although everyone present had a million questions they were dying to ask, they kept their cool and remained silent.

Queenie and Donovan almost jumped out of their skins when they saw Arielle. Queenie was exceptionally jealous of her archenemy whom she did not expect to see at her own home. She knew that Donovan liked Arielle. She side-eyed him and saw that there was a twinkle in his eyes. Instantly, she became livid.

“Why are you here? Do you know where is this place? Who allowed you to come in?” Queenie turned green in envy as she clasped her hands on the handles of the wheelchair.

Arielle looked in the direction of the angry voice and saw Queenie staring daggers at her. If her glares were a weapon, I would have died a million times.

“The head of the Mill family invited me here. So, I can come and go as I like. Why? Does my presence make you feel uncomfortable, Ms. Queenie?”

Speaking confidently, Arielle took her seat. She tried not to pick on Queenie so much, for the sake of the Mills.

“We’re selecting the head of the Mills. Aren’t you ashamed to showcase the little that you know about medicine? It’s better for you to go operate a restaurant or be that little superstar in your own right. You don’t belong here,” Queenie bellowed while suppressing her murderous intent.

Donovan was disgusted at Queenie’s odious character despite not showing any expression on his face. When Queenie was not looking, he stole glances at Arielle, only to realize that she had become even more alluring than before. Donovan could not take his eyes off of her at all.

However, Arielle was revolted by the look in his eyes, and she averted his gaze almost instantly. Queenie caught her reflex action and knew what was going on. Swiftly, she looked up and saw Donovan keeping his gaze fixated on Arielle. The dreamy look on his face angered her to the maximum.

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Chapter 1267

Chapter 1267 Determined To Win

Queenie loved Donovan deeply, but the latter had feelings for Arielle in the past. This was why Queenie would easily get jealous and mad at Arielle. Although Donovan had clarified that he no longer liked Arielle, Queenie still felt uneasy about it. Who knows if he's telling me the truth? I'm not a ringworm in his guts, so I can't read his mind.

She was fearful that the old flame in Donovan would be reignited. So, she decided to send him away deliberately. "Darling, please take me to my brother."

"Aren't you participating in the selection of the head of the family? Why are you going to your brother's now?" Donovan asked softly. Deep down, he was hoping to stay back, so that he could see Arielle longer.

"Something came up, and I need to see him now. Send me there now, will you?" Queenie held his hand and requested coquettishly. Left with no choice, Donovan wheeled her out of the hall, and to Cornelius' study.

Upon reaching, Queenie came up with an excuse to shoo Donovan away and scored some private time with Cornelius.

"Cor, that b*tch, Arielle, is here to compete for the position as the head of the family. I don't want to see her at all. Can you remove her name from the list?" Queenie went straight to the point, acting like a spoiled brat.

As a doting brother, Cornelius felt very sorry for what his sister had to go through. The accident cost her both her legs and repaid her with a lifetime in a wheelchair. Anyhow, he was conscious that none of these should give her any right to be willful and unreasonable.

"Queenie, you are now an adult who is married. How could you be so outrageous in your speech?"

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“Cor...” She felt wronged.

“Queenie, you shouldn’t call Ms. Moore names. Also, she is qualified to join the selection for the head of the Mills. So, I won’t cancel her name. Aren’t you in the running for the title too? It’s a fair selection where everyone competes based on ability. All the best to you!”

“Cor, who’s your sister? Me or Arielle? Why aren’t you helping me? Do you not love me anymore?” Queenie was nearly in tears.

Cor is well aware of the long history between Arielle and I. Yet, he still lets her participate in the selection. Am I not important to him anymore?

Hearing Queenie’s irrational accusation, Cornelius’s heart sank. However, he was resolute not to go back on his original intention.

“Ms. Moore is a skillful medical practitioner, and I admire her capabilities. I won’t take her name off the list. There’s no need for me to do so, either. Stop targeting Ms. Moore. Once you get to know her better, you will realize that she’s worthy of your friendship.” Cornelius tousled Queenie’s hair.

He had always wished for his sister to befriend Arielle. However, this remained an extreme challenge when both ladies would not show any grace to the other party.

In her anger, Queenie refused to listen to any advice. She shrugged Cornelius’ hand away. “Since you want her in, she can stay. But let me tell you, she can dream of attaining the position as the head of the Mills. Over my dead body!” She left furiously after declaring those words.

As Cornelius watched his sister leave, his heart ached. He also felt helpless at the same time.

Queenie returned to the hall. When she saw Arielle, Cornelius’ words started replaying in her mind. She was once again reminded not to underestimate Arielle since her brother admired her skills too. Thus, Queenie became warier of her.

“You’d better watch out, Arielle. I’m determined to be the head of the Mills,” taunted Queenie while glowering at her rival.

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Arielle shot a glance at Queenie discreetly.

How many of those present are determined to win the title? I bet all of them do.

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