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Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

Chapter 1288 - 1291

Chapter 1288 Allow Me To Visit

"Let's do this..." A wide grin spread across Queenie's face as a wicked idea popped up in her mind. She leaned in close to whisper her plan into Donovan's ear.

Donovan's eyes gleamed with unbridled glee when he heard her ingenious idea. This plan is wonderful! I can almost taste the sweet revenge. Arielle is just a woman that was cast aside by Vinson. I'm sure Vinson wouldn't conduct a search party to look for her if she mysteriously disappears.

Meanwhile, Arielle had just entered her room. Her phone was flooded with messages from Vinson that read: How are things going? Did you eat all your meals? When will the competition end? When can you come back? Let me know when it's all over, and I'll pick you up. It's been three days since I last saw you; I miss you so much.

Arielle could imagine Vinson's caring expression as she read his text messages. The man's love for her filled her with warmth, and she reveled in the wonderful feeling of being coddled.

Unfortunately, the competition that was meant to last for only three days had been extended. The three days away from Vinson filled Arielle with longing for the man. She buried those feelings of yearning at the bottom of her heart. She dared not address those emotions for now because she was aware that once she allowed herself to miss him, the feeling would only magnify and engulf her wholly.

She picked up her phone and instead of replying with a text message, she video-called Vinson.

On the other end, Vinson was busying himself with work. With Arielle away from home, he had no reason to return to his mansion and preferred to spend his nights at the company. At this moment, his eyes lit up with delight when he saw the incoming call from Arielle, and he quickly picked up.

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Greeted by Vinson's excited grin, Arielle teased, "Are you glad that I'm not around?"

Vinson was not in the mood to play along. His eyes darted around the phone screen to capture every detail of Arielle's face. His eyes filled with worry as he asked, "Why do you look so haggard? Did you have trouble sleeping last night?"

"I didn't get a wink of sleep last night," Arielle replied with a smile as she rubbed her face. She recounted the events of yesterday to fill Vinson in. She was happy to share all the parts of her life that Vinson was absent from.

"I've always known that you're the best." Vinson's eyes glimmered with pride as he gazed at the young woman on his phone screen. "You've had a long day. You should get some rest; you have another competition tomorrow. You need all the rest you can get to be in the best condition for it."

Although their reunion had to be delayed, the joy Arielle radiated was contagious, and Vinson was contented to see his wife do what she loved.

"All right, then. I'll go get some sleep. You should get back to work too." As she spoke, Arielle moved closer to her phone and gave Vinson a sweet kiss before quickly hanging up.

Although she was fast, Vinson noticed that the tips of her ears were tinged red from shyness, and he marveled over how Arielle always had a hold on him.

With that thought in mind, Vinson sent Arielle a text. It read: Darling, you're too mean. You're making me thirsty without giving me a way to quench the thirst. Would you allow me to visit you?

Arielle's face was already burning from her bold show of affection, but her cheeks turned redder after reading Vinson's suggestive text. It was just a small kiss! There's no need for him to come all the way here.

Fearing that the man would already be on his way if she waited a minute too long, Arielle quickly sent a reply to him that read: You're forbidden to come! Don't distract me!

All right, then. You'll have to make up for it when you come home! Adoration for Arielle surged through Vinson when he imagined Arielle's expression on the other end.

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Arielle's face flushed crimson when she saw the words "make up for it." Knowing that he would demand more than just a kiss, she answered: We'll discuss this later.

Go to sleep. I'll be waiting for your victorious return.

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Chapter 1289

Chapter 1289 Pursuing The Culprit

Arielle's lips curved into a smile when she read Vinson's message. After placing her phone down, she went into the bathroom and took a shower.

When she came out, there was a cup of warm milk on her bedside table. Placing the cup against her lips, she was about to drink it when she noticed something amiss.

Arielle sniffed the milk before taking a cotton bud from her bag and placing it inside the milk. Then, she placed the cotton bud into a container.

Half an hour later, she brought the results of the test and the cup of milk to Cornelius.

"Thank you, Ms. Moore, but I don't drink milk." When Cornelius saw Arielle walking over with a cup of milk, he thought that it was for him. He took the cup and thanked her profusely.

"What are you thinking about?" Arielle passed the results to him. "Look at this."

Confused, Cornelius took the paper that Arielle had passed him. When he read the content, his expression changed drastically.

"This result is from the cup of milk. If I had drank this cup of milk unknowingly, you can imagine how I'll end up, right?" Arielle sounded puzzled. Who did I provoke this time? Why is there someone constantly wanting to kill me?

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“Ms. Moore, I’ll definitely give you an explanation about this,” promised Cornelius after taking a deep breath.

Someone has been trying to kill Arielle multiple times in the Mills’ territory. If she hadn’t been careful, murder would have happened on these grounds.

“I hope that we can quickly find the mastermind. It’s uncomfortable to keep living so fearfully.”

Actually, Arielle did not want to make things difficult for Cornelius. However, since this concerned her personal safety, she could not make herself act courteously to him.

Regardless, she knew that this probably did not have anything to do with him. After all, he did not know that someone would target her.

Cornelius felt guilty toward Arielle. She had only stayed at Silverbirch Hospital for three days, but her life had already been endangered twice.

“You should go and rest first. I’ll investigate this issue and give you an explanation as soon as I can,” promised Cornelius as he looked at Arielle apologetically.

Arielle nodded and returned to her room. Once she left, Cornelius immediately summoned his subordinates over to investigate the matter.

“Mr. Mill, we’ve already checked the surveillance cameras, but we found no clues,” reported Salvador as he stood beside Cornelius.

A solemn expression crossed Cornelius’ face. He figured that since the surveillance cameras did not reveal anything, the culprit definitely knew Silverbirch Hospital well.

Who is the one who kept attacking Arielle? First, it happened at Mount Blackcloud. Then, it happened at Silverbirch Hospital. Is there someone in the hospital who is secretly Arielle’s enemy?

But this doesn’t make sense. Other than the older ones, the people working for the Mills have been here for at least five years. How can they have a grudge against Arielle?

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Could it be a contestant? But how would they know that Arielle will get the top score on the first day?

Cornelius had many questions in his mind, but he could not find any answers to them.

“Salvador, check every room. If any room has medicine similar to this, note it down directly.” Cornelius passed the test results to his butler, who immediately went to carry out his instructions.

Salvador had been working for Cornelius’ grandfather since young. His grandfather had always treated Salvador like his son instead of a mere servant.

When he was teaching Abraham medicine, he also taught Salvador. Although Salvador was not as talented as Abraham, he was not too bad either.

If he had left Silverbirch Hospital, his fate would definitely be different.

However, he was unwilling to leave the Mills out of gratitude. Instead, he was willing to stay with the Mills and take over his father’s role as the butler.

Following Cornelius’ instructions, Salvador began searching every room.

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1290

Chapter 1290 Investigation

To avoid alerting anyone unnecessarily, Salvador did not say that he was trying to find the poison in the milk. Instead, he acted concerned about how everyone was doing there. He told them that if there was anything that they were not used to, they should bring it up to him.

His actions won the favor of the contestants, who thought that the Mills were very hospitable.

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Salvador checked every room, but could not find any problems with them. He reported the results of the investigation to Cornelius.

"Where else haven't you searched in the Mill Residence?" asked Cornelius after mulling over it.

"Other than your and Mr. Mill's room, there's only Ms. Queenie's room left," replied Salvador.

Since Cornelius and his father would definitely not harm Arielle, the only suspect was Queenie.

He took a deep breath, not believing that his sister would do something so vicious.

"Salvador, pass this medicine to Queenie and tell her that I've specially prescribed this to her. Tell her to put it on her leg for an hour once in the morning and once at night." Cornelius clenched his fists. "If you find something weird, don't cover up for her."

He knew that Salvador had always doted on him and Queenie like they were his children. If Queenie was the culprit who sabotaged Arielle, he was afraid that Salvador would feel sorry for Queenie and cover up for her.

Salvador nodded, knowing the severity of this issue. If Queenie was really the culprit, he definitely would not side with evil and protect her.

Holding the medicine, Salvador knocked on Queenie's door. Donovan opened the door and invited him in.

Queenie stared at Salvador in confusion when he entered. After all, he rarely entered their rooms.

"Ms. Queenie, Mr. Cornelius has specially prepared this medicine for you. He says that you should apply it once in the morning and once at night." Ignoring Queenie's puzzled stare, Salvador placed the medicine on a table nearby.

When Queenie heard that Cornelius had prepared the medicine for her leg, she glanced down at her legs. "Thank Cor for me, Salvador."

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After seeking help from so many experts, her legs still could not be cured. Although she had already given up, Cornelius was still trying so hard for her sake. Tears welled up in her eyes as gratitude toward Cornelius filled Queenie.

“You don’t need to thank Mr. Cornelius. As long as he can cure your legs, he’ll be very happy,” said Salvador.

As he spoke, he kept observing the room and trying to see if there were any odd smells.

“I’ll definitely cooperate with Cor and make my legs better.” If there was a chance to stand up again, anyone would be willing to try.

Salvador’s heart ached when he saw how dejected Queenie looked. He walked forward to check on her legs. However, before he reached her, an almost indiscernible smell drifted into his nose, causing him to freeze. This smells the same as the poison that Mr. Cornelius asked me to check for.

“Salvador?”

Seeing how Salvador was rooted to his spot in a daze, Queenie called out to him.

Salvador immediately returned to his senses when he heard her. Pretending that he had not discovered anything, he explained with a smile, “I suddenly remembered that I haven’t done something that Mr. Cornelius asked me to do. I have to attend to it now. Do remember to put the medicine on your legs.”

Before Queenie could react, he spun around and left. Donovan had left when he opened the door for Salvador. When he returned, Salvador was already gone.

“Mr. Cornelius, there’s the smell of that medicine in Ms. Queenie’s room.” Salvador did not dare to conceal the information. After leaving Queenie’s room, he went straight to Cornelius and told him what he had discovered.

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Chapter 1291

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Chapter 1291 The Real Culprit

“How absurd!” Cornelius was actually hopeful. He was unwilling to believe that the culprit who tried to kill Arielle was his own precious sister. However, it was impossible to dispute this fact anymore. Queenie had completely disappointed him. “Salvador, tell Dad about this. I’m going to Queenie’s room for a while.”

He wanted to go to Queenie’s room and find the poison himself. This way, she would not be able to make any excuses.

“I’ll go right away.” With that, Salvador went to look for Abraham. Meanwhile, Cornelius stood at the same spot for five minutes before dragging his feet to Queenie’s room.

“Why are you here, Cor?”

It was Salvador earlier, and now, it’s Cornelius. Queenie felt an indescribable sense of panic wash over her. Did they realize that I poisoned Arielle? No, if I was exposed, Arielle would’ve kicked up a fuss. It’s impossible that she’ll stay so quiet and not do anything. I’m just scaring myself out of guilt.

Upon that thought, she took a deep breath and calmed herself down.

Cornelius stared at Queenie without saying a word. Following the scent, he walked toward her dressing table. Seeing this, Queenie was so scared that her heart pounded rapidly.

“What are you looking for, Cor? I’ll ask Don to help you find it,” said Queenie as she suppressed her panic. When she shot a look at Donovan, he immediately understood. Rushing toward Cornelius, he said, “Yeah, Cor. I’ll help you find it.”

Ignoring them, Cornelius pulled open the drawers and started rummaging through them before taking out a makeup box. Queenie had hidden the poison amongst her makeup products. Those who were not extremely sensitive to the smell of medicine would never find it.

“Cor, why are you taking my makeup products? They’re meant for girls. If you want some, I can ask Don to buy some meant for guys,” said Queenie, still trying her best to suppress her panic.

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When she noticed Cornelius holding the bottle of night cream, her heart started to race.

Cornelius gazed at Queenie, who he had doted on since young, with disappointment. "Are you scared that I'll take this away?"

"What are you talking about? Why would I be scared? It's just a bottle of cream. If you want it, just take it. What's the big deal?"

"Queenie, do you have anything else to tell me?" Cornelius was extremely disappointed. Is she still unwilling to admit it even at this point?

This time, Queenie finally realized that Cornelius had come to look for the poison that she had given Arielle. D*mn it! I was too careless. I should have destroyed that poison when I can. Now the d*mn thing has come back to bite my ass.

"Cor, can't you pretend that you don't know anything?" Queenie gazed into her brother's eyes, hoping that he could let her off the hook.

"Queenie, this is fatal. How can you use it to kill someone?" Cornelius stared at her in disbelief. When did my adorable, kind, and innocent sister change? How did she become so vicious that she doesn't even care about one's life?

"Do you think that I want to kill someone? If Arielle hasn't gone overboard, why would I have tried to kill her?" Queenie roared at Cornelius.

At that moment, Abraham had also rushed over to Queenie's room after Salvador told him what happened. When he heard his daughter's words, he flung the door open and strode toward her before slapping her cheek so forcefully that blood dribbled down her lips.

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