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Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

Chapter 1292 - 1295

Chapter 1292 Queenie Is Disqualified

"I've always practiced medicine for good. How can I possibly have such a vicious daughter like you?"

Abraham stared at Queenie disappointedly.

Is this the daughter whom I've always doted on? Is this the daughter who has always made me proud? When did she become so ruthless?

"Dad, did you just slap me? How dare you slap me!" Queenie clutched her cheek as she shot a look of disbelief at Abraham.

She had never been hit since she was a child.

"Cor, bring her to the living room." Abraham was so engulfed with disappointment that he did not even want to look at Queenie. Spinning around, he left and informed all the contestants to head to the living room.

"Cor, why does Dad want me to go to the living room? I don't want to!"

Queenie panicked. Ignoring the searing pain on her cheek, she grabbed Cornelius' hand. "Cor, I'm sure that Arielle's fine. Please, beg Dad not to punish me!"

No matter how dumb Queenie might be, she knew that Arielle must have discovered how she was the one who planted the poison. Then, Arielle informed Cornelius, triggering this series of events.

"Even if Ms. Moore is fine, it doesn't mean that she's willing to spare you."

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As Cornelius looked at Queenie, his heart ached. However, there was nothing he could do. This matter was so serious that it was impossible for him to cover things up for her.

“Apologize to Ms. Moore and see if she can forgive you,” suggested Cornelius as he pushed Queenie’s wheelchair out.

Queenie knew that unless Arielle forgave her, there was no way for her to resolve this.

However, this only made her even more reluctant to apologize to Arielle.

She clutched the armrests of her wheelchair forcefully, her nails digging into them.

I won’t believe it! Dad and Cor will never let that b*tch, Arielle, punish me!

Soon, the three of them arrived in the living room. By then, everyone was already there.

They stared at Abraham, not knowing what happened and why he had gathered them there.

Arielle was sitting at the side. When she saw Cornelius pushing Queenie in and the scowl on Queenie’s face, she knew then and there that Queenie was the one who tried to poison her.

Luckily, the housekeeper at the Nightshire residence had spiked her milk before. She only managed to avoid this trap because of how sensitive she was to milk.

Arielle stared at Queenie, her face devoid of any expression.

She’s so dumb. Why would she even think about poisoning me? We all practice medicine, so we’re very sensitive to medicines. Didn’t she realize that if she tried to poison me, it’ll be very easily exposed?

Arielle mulled over it for a long time before reaching an answer.

Jealousy was potent enough to drive one mad. Out of jealousy, Queenie had lost her intelligence.

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"I gathered everyone here to announce something," declared Abraham solemnly as he gazed at everyone. "Queenie has been disqualified and will not participate in the competition to become the next head of the family."

What? I've been disqualified?

Queenie was stunned when she heard what Abraham said.

Since Queenie was the eldest daughter of the Mills, everyone but Arielle was confused as to why she suddenly got disqualified.

"Mr. Mill, what happened? Why did Ms. Mill suddenly get disqualified?" asked a young man.

Although he was delighted that a competitor had been eliminated, he still had to ask why as a show of mock concern.

"It's because of some private matters that we won't be sharing." Abraham did not want people to know that Queenie had tried to poison Arielle.

When everyone heard that, they stopped asking.

Meanwhile, Queenie had finally returned to her senses after being overwhelmed by the shock and fury of being disqualified.

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Chapter 1293

Chapter 1293 Why Did You Not Die

Pushing the wheels of her wheelchair, Queenie shot toward Arielle and was about to hit her.

"Arielle, you b*tch! Why didn't you die?"

However, since Queenie was crippled, it was impossible for her to hit Arielle.

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Before Queenie reached out her arm, Arielle had already dodged to the side.

“You b*tch! B*tch! B*tch!” Screaming like she had lost her mind, Queenie grabbed a cup on the table and flung it at Arielle. However, Arielle evaded it in time and it landed on the ground with a loud smash.

Since the contestants had not left, they understood everything the moment Queenie attacked Arielle so frantically. Arielle definitely has something to do with Queenie being disqualified by Abraham. All sorts of wild guesses surfaced in their minds upon witnessing this scene.

“Are you crazy, Queenie?”

Cornelius did not even have time to react. When he returned to his senses, Queenie had already flung a cup at Arielle before he could stop her.

When Queenie tried to attack Arielle again, Cornelius gripped her wrist tightly.

“Yeah, I am! I’m crazy!” shrieked Queenie. “But this b*tch is fine! Why am I disqualified?”

She would rather lose in the competition than be disqualified in front of everyone.

“Cornelius, why are you still standing there? Lock her up and don’t let her out without my permission!” Abraham yelled at Cornelius as he stared at how crazily his daughter was acting.

Cornelius pushed Queenie out of the living room while she kept hurling insults at Arielle.

Everyone was shocked when they saw that. Queenie is screwed!

As there was still another competition the next day, they went back to rest. After everyone was gone, Cornelius looked for Arielle to apologize for what Queenie had done.

“Forget it. I’m fine, anyway. I’ll leave it up to the Mills to decide how to deal with her.”

Arielle did not plan on letting Queenie off the hook, but everyone else in the Mills was very nice.

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For their sake, she planned to just let the matter go.

Feeling grateful, Cornelius thanked her again before leaving.

The third competition soon arrived the next day.

Arielle did not expect that the third competition would test the contestants' skill in surgical suturing. Usually, this was not a skill that would be tested in a competition. However, this particular one was very challenging.

The test that the Mills had prepared was to transplant animal heads. Everyone would have two dogs. The requirement of the competition was to swap the dogs' heads through surgical suturing while ensuring that the dogs were safe.

This was an extremely challenging test.

Woof! Woof!

Woof! Woof!

The dogs that were distributed to the contestants had all been sedated. Staring at Arielle, the dogs barked softly.

Arielle could not make herself do anything to those dogs.

Although the position of the head of the Mills and the medical manuscripts were important, they were still inanimate and nowhere as important as the two dogs in front of her. It was impossible for her to do anything to the dogs and even if she did, she could not guarantee their safety.

"Don't worry, I won't do anything to you. Just wait for the sedation to lose its effect," consoled Arielle gently as she stroked the dogs' heads.

She decided then to forfeit this competition.

"Sasha, inform Cornelius that I'll be forfeiting the third competition." Arielle kept stroking the dogs to make them feel safer.

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Chapter 1294

Chapter 1294 Forfeit

"I'm sure with your skills, you can ensure that they'll still survive. So why are you forfeiting?" Sasha was very confused. They're dogs, not humans. So what if they die? Why is she forfeiting?

"Although they're dogs, they are still living beings. Also... my brother loves dogs the most. If he finds out that I did something like this, he'll definitely be very disappointed with me.

Sasha knew that Arielle was referring to the Wilhelm couple's son.

Looks like Arielle really cares about him.

"But..."

"I'm not changing my mind. If they're sick and need a head transplant, I'll definitely do it. However, these two dogs are completely fine. If I were to make them suffer so much out of my own selfishness, I can't be considered a doctor."

Even if Arielle was sure of her skills, she was afraid that she might make a mistake and kill them. If that happened, she would feel too guilty to face any other dogs in the future.

Others might say that she was dumb or kind. However, if she had to do all these just for the sake of becoming the head of the Mills, she would rather not.

Arielle knew where Sasha was coming from. After all, Sasha was a bodyguard and an assassin from the borders of Manchernius.

Since she was so skilled, she had definitely experienced all sorts of selection tests and obstacles before being capable enough to work for Vinson.

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Hence, she understood why Sasha was so cold and indifferent to everything.

However, Arielle was not an assassin nor a bodyguard—she was a human being; a normal person who could never bring herself to do something so cruel to a poor dog.

“All right. I’ll go and inform Cornelius of your decision now.” Although Sasha could not understand why Arielle was doing this, she obediently went out and informed Cornelius about Arielle’s forfeit.

As the transplant surgery was extremely challenging, the results of the competition were only released the next morning.

Afraid that Vinson would feel worried, Arielle texted him about it before calling Sam to ask for an extra day of leave. Sam agreed easily.

After breakfast the next day, Cornelius announced the results.

Looking at the results, Arielle and the other contestants widened their eyes in disbelief.

They were extremely shocked by the results.

“How is this possible? Was there a mistake with the results?” asked someone. “Why is it Arielle?”

Even Arielle could barely believe it. Didn’t I forfeit this competition? Why did I still get the highest score? Shouldn’t the highest score be given to those who had successfully swapped the heads?

When she woke up that morning, Sasha told her that many of the transplant surgeries had failed.

Many of those dogs had been buried outside by those working for the Mills. Only a few people succeeded. Although the dogs were not as energetic as before, they were at least still alive.

Naturally, tens of thousands of nerves would have to be attached in transplant surgery. There were barely any successful cases in medical history too.

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Even if they were the best in the medical field, they would be unable to help the dogs make a full recovery.

Those who had succeeded in the surgeries were extremely delighted at first as they believed that they could become the head of the family and get the Mills' medical manuscripts.

However, everyone was taken aback when the results were announced.

"We demand an explanation, Mr. Mill!"

Viggo was one of those candidates who had successfully transplanted the heads. Although he admired Arielle, he was unwilling to give up on the medical manuscripts.

Abraham knew that everyone would doubt the results of the competition once they were announced.

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Chapter 1295

Chapter 1295 Burning It

Looking at everyone, Abraham explained solemnly, "There's nothing wrong with the results. Arielle has indeed scored the highest. She'll be the next head of the Mills and the medical manuscripts will now belong to her."

"But why is it her? Didn't she forfeit the competition? How can she still have a score?"

"She won precisely because she forfeited." Staring at everyone who was in utter disbelief, Abraham said seriously, "Doctors should be benevolent. Those without a kind heart can never become the head of the family. Although this test was about transplant surgery, it's also about kindness. Yet, look at what you've done."

When those people remembered the dogs that had died in their surgeries, they fell silent. Viggo shot a glance at Arielle, finally admitting his defeat.

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He had been so eager for success that he forgot that he was a doctor and what his true mission should be.

“Ms. Moore, congratulations on becoming the head of the family. Please accept these medical manuscripts.” Abraham passed the medical manuscripts to Arielle.

“Thank you, Mr. Mill.”

Arielle did not expect that she managed to become the head of the family because she could not bear to operate on the dogs.

Even when the medical manuscripts were handed over to her, she still felt like she was dreaming.

The joy within her could not be suppressed.

She flipped the medical manuscripts open the moment she got them.

When the other contestants saw her reading the medical manuscripts, they all felt extremely envious.

Arielle pored through it extremely quickly as she flipped through the pages at rapid speed. Soon, she finished reading the content of the medical manuscripts. For someone with a photographic memory, the manuscripts were useless to her now. After all, the content had all been stored in her mind.

She asked Abraham, “Mr. Mill, since the medical manuscripts are already mine, can I decide what to do with them?”

Although Abraham did not understand why Arielle asked that question, he nodded. “Yeah. Since you’re holding the medical manuscripts now, they’re yours. You can choose to make the content public or keep it confidential.”

“Can I decide how it’s going to be dealt with in the future?” asked Arielle as she flipped the medical manuscripts shut.

“Yes, you can do anything you want with it.” Abraham stared at Arielle with a smile.

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He was actually glad that she had become the next head of the family.

“Please lend me a lighter.” Arielle suddenly stretched her hand out to Cornelius.

Cornelius passed the lighter to her subconsciously. How does Arielle know that I smoke? I only smoke a cigarette whenever I feel frustrated. After that, I’ll even bathe immediately.

Before he could figure it out, Arielle grabbed the lighter and burned the medical manuscripts.

“What are you doing, Arielle?” An elder rushed forward to snatch them away from her hands, but she evaded him.

Since the medical manuscripts were with her now, she would not let others snatch them away from her.

When Donovan saw the medical manuscripts being burned, he also hurried forward to snatch them away. I’m planning to use these manuscripts to rise back up! How can she burn them!

However, just when he approached Arielle, she kicked him aside. As for the elder, she merely had to dodge him instead of resorting to force.

She no longer had any inhibitions when it came to Donovan.

“How can you burn them? Do you know how important the medical manuscripts are?”

When the elder saw the medical manuscripts being burned to ashes, he glared at Arielle. He could feel his heart shattering into pieces. His voice was filled with reluctance, pity, and sorrow.

Arielle knew that she would enrage the crowd by burning the medical manuscripts.

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