

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

Chapter 748

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Bewildered upon confirming that Vinson was jealous, she claimed, "She's a girl!"

"What? I can't be jealous of her because she's a girl? It is not stated in the law."

His unreasonable reasonings rendered her speechless.

Nevertheless, she was sure that Vinson was indeed a Jealous King because he got jealous easily.

Vinson then broke the moment of silence and added, "Also, I'm not your bro. I'm your husband."

Again, she gazed at him, perplexed and speechless.

Soon, they arrived at Rocher Private Hospital. Daily Latest update
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As Arielle got down the car, she immediately spotted Queenie, who had just finished her lunch and was heading back to work.

Concurrently, Vinson went to another car, supervising the bodyguard as the latter carried Cindy and Matthias to the hospital; thus, Arielle was alone.

Upon seeing Arielle, Queenie's smile immediately disappeared.

She turned her head toward two other nurses, whom she had a meal with, and suggested, "You should head in first. I'll come later."

Then, she promptly marched toward Arielle as she

dropped her words.

Thinking that Arielle was sick, she snickered and sneered, "Ms. Moore, aren't you a miracle doctor? Why do you need to visit the hospital?" Daily Latest update
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Arielle made a wry smile, raised her brows, and looked mockingly at her. "Dr. Mill, aren't you a doctor? When did you pick up the bad habits from Manchernius and start researching illegal drugs?"

Queenie was instantly taken aback.

Irrked, she spoke with an indifferent tone. "By the way, I'm in charge of the outpatient department today. Unfortunately, you might have to wait for a few hours today because there's a lot of patients. I can't give you an examination first."

Queenie's intention was obvious. She planned to make things difficult for Arielle.

Surprisingly, Arielle was unaffected by her taunt. Instead, she slightly lifted the corner of her mouth and looked scornfully at Queenie.

Hah. Queenie must have forgotten who owns this hospital. Daily Latest update www.noveljar.com

She teasingly lifted her brows and reminded, "I think it's time for the afternoon shift of outpatient department. Dr. Mill, aren't you going in?"

"I don't need you to hurry me!" Annoyed, Queenie

gnashed her teeth and hissed, "I will not let you off if you dare spread the recording. If this matter starts spreading, I will definitely ruin your reputation! By then, even if Vinson can accept you, Mrs. Nightshire will never let you step into their house!"

"Oh?" Arielle rubbed her ear and asked apathetically, "Are you done?"

"Arielle! Don't act haughtily!" Queenie's expression immediately darkened as she stalked away angrily.

Coincidentally, Vinson had returned after watching the guard enter the back entrance while carrying the two.

Arielle thought she would not be affected by Queenie's words. Alas, she spaced out a little at the mention of Susanne.

The tactful Vinson sensed her insecurity, thus frowned and queried, "Did anything happen?"

Arielle shook her head, unwilling to talk about Queenie.

"Nothing. I just met an arrogant and incendiary person," she explained. Only then did she add, "Let's go. Are they awake?"

"Not yet."

She nodded. On the journey back to the Southall residence from Rocher Private Hospital, Arielle utilized her hacking skills to anonymize her phone number and message Henrik.

Exhilarated, she could not hold back her smile, as a show would begin shortly.

Meanwhile, not many patients were waiting at the

outpatient department as it was Monday.

Hence, Queenie was the only doctor on duty at the outpatient department now.

Typically, she could provide consultations to the patients rapidly. Strangely, she treated them extra attentively today, spending half an hour to examine merely two patients.

The restless patients rushed the nurses, rendering them no choice, but to enter the room to urge Queenie.

“Dr. Mill, please speed up your treatments. The patients waiting outside are getting impatient.”

Upon hearing her suggestion, Queenie smirked.

That’s great to hear! I want Arielle to start getting annoyed!

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The nurse noticed Queenie’s uncontrollable smirk. Puzzled, the former asked, “Dr. Mill, are you okay?”

Why is she smirking when I’m informing about the irritated patients?

Immediately, Queenie was dragged back to her senses. She quickly put on a solemn expression and nodded. “Last two patients’ conditions were quite complicated, so they took more time. Don’t worry. Call the third patient in. I’ll try to work faster.”

Only then did the nurse turn and head out to carry on with her duties.

After Queenie had treated the third patient, she excused herself to head to the restroom. Of course, it was solely an excuse. In fact, she was searching for Arielle, eager to see the latter’s annoyed expression.

I can’t wait to see her annoyed expression! It will be enrapturing! Daily latest update www.noveljar.com

Surprisingly, even after scanning all the patients waiting outside, she had yet to find Arielle.

Is she in the restroom now? Or did she change the date of her appointment after realizing that I planned to trouble her?

After the fruitless search, she pursed her lips and walked to the restroom in disappointment. Daily latest update www.noveljar.com

As she entered a restroom stall, she overheard a

conversation between two nurses.

"Did you see that?"

"Yes, yes! He's so handsome!"

"Of course he is. The celebrities and influencers are nothing compared to Mr. Nightshire. By the way, I'm not talking about Mr. Nightshire, but the lady with him."

"Oh! Do you mean Arielle? She's the beauty that donated ten robotic pacemakers to us!"

Instantly, Queenie froze as her hand fell onto the lock.

Arielle? Isn't she gone? *Daily latest update www.noveljar.com*

Then, a nurse continued, "Ms. Moore is such a perfect lady. She's beautiful, rich, and kind. Also, I've never seen Mr. Wahlberg leading someone personally for a scan ultrasonography."

"With her status, it's not surprising that she doesn't need to go through outpatient department. Mr. Nightshire can easily request for Mr. Wahlberg's accompaniment with a

call."

They then sauntered away as they chatted. Soon, the pattering stopped.

Only then did Queenie walk out of the cubicle with a sullen expression,

She looked at her reflection in the mirror. Unnerved, she felt an urge to smash it into pieces.

All her efforts to see Arielle's annoyed face were to no avail.

Hmph! She has asked Vinson for help and contacted Mr. Wahlberg? That's why she's not at the outpatient department! What a letdown! I was really looking forward to seeing her troubled look! D*am it!

At that moment, she recalled the ridicule she threw at Arielle. It turned out that her words had slapped back at her.

"Ah!" Frustrated, Queenie shouted and slammed the basin in vexation, startling the patient who was entering

Upon noticing the patient, Queenie instantly recollected her composure and scurried out of the restroom.

The result came out right away after Cindy had undergone B-scan ultrasonography.

A doctor walked out, handed the analysis to Chris, and reported, "Mr. Wahlberg, we ran the tests according to your instructions and confirmed that the patient is not pregnant." Daily latest update www.noveljar.com

Chris then handed the analytic report to Arielle as he listened to the doctor's explanation.

Arielle curved a mysterious smile as she read the report.

She turned to Vinson and said, "Everything's ready. We should hide now as Hendrick will arrive shortly."

Vinson nodded and gazed at her fondly, letting her do as she wished

Then, a bodyguard bustled in and reported, "Mr. Nightshire, the man has arrived."

"All right. Let's get going." Vinson turned toward Chris and requested politely, "Please take us to the surveillance control room."

"No problem. After you." Chris bowed slightly and courteously gestured them to leave first.

Actually, Carter had instructed him before their visit. Hence, he would treat anyone as an important guest under Carter's request.