

# Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

## Chapter 781

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As Matthias wasn't restrained in any way, that was the best opportunity for him to hurt Arielle.

Although Matthias was badly injured and didn't seem to pose any more harm than Arielle could manage, Vinson couldn't help but take precautions.

He wasn't going to let Arielle take any risk at all.

However, Matthias stopped after taking two steps forward. Facing Arielle who was behind Vinson, he remarked, "Ms. Moore, everything that happened before was my mistake. I was foolishly manipulated by this woman. Therefore, I would like to apologize for all the harm I have caused you."

Cindy's eyes widened in shock when she heard Matthias' words.

It was unacceptable to her that Matthias was looking to side with Arielle.

"Matthias, you..."

Vinson quipped, "She's too noisy."

The bodyguard then stuffed Cindy's mouth with the gag from earlier, shutting her up.

Ignoring Cindy, Arielle stepped forward and stood shoulder to shoulder with Vinson.

When she sensed the sincerity in Matthias' apology, her expression softened.

Nevertheless, she wasn't a saint. There was no way an apology could make up for everything that happened.

She replied indifferently, "An apology is insufficient to clear the slate. If not for my vigilance, Yvette would have taken the drug you tried to feed her. After all that you've done, you deserved to be punished."

"I'm aware of that." Matthias nodded with a remorseful expression. "I don't expect you to forgive me. Nevertheless, I'm willing to compensate you for your loss."

Arielle raised her eyebrows. "How?"

"By giving you all of Cindy's assets overseas."

"Oh?" Intrigued, Arielle beamed while giving Cindy the side-eye.

However, all she saw was Cindy making muffled sounds in a hysterical manner.

Disregarding Cindy, Matthias continued, "I have been managing her assets all this while, and they are held in my name. I will transfer all of them to you. If you don't trust me, you can appoint a lawyer to manage the transfer. Those assets consist of funds that Cindy siphoned off from Southall Group. By doing this, I'm just returning them to their rightful owner."

Arielle had assumed that they needed to jump through hoops to claw Cindy's assets back. Hence, they didn't expect Matthias to hand over the assets willingly after Cindy had upset him.

"All right. However, I have to make it clear that I will not lighten your punishment in any way."

"I understand." Smiling wryly, Matthias replied, "After all, there's nothing left in my life to feel hopeful about. Languishing in prison for the rest of my life is the only way I can serve my penance."

Vinson ordered, "Men, take him to Jadeborough and let our lawyer complete the paperwork with him."

The bodyguards came forward on both sides and restrained Matthias.

Although Matthias cooperated with them and didn't struggle as his spirit was already broken. At that moment, he was no different from a walking corpse.

"Wait," Arielle called out to the bodyguard. She reminded, "When you arrive at Jadeborough, get his wounds treated first."

That was Matthias' reward for his cooperation.

Although Arielle was adamant about revenge, she still showed mercy for fear of being consumed by vengeance.

And that was the difference between her and Cindy.

"Yes," the bodyguard acknowledged before taking Matthias away.

At that moment, Cindy closed her eyes in despair.

I'm finished. I have lost everything. Da\*n Matthias, how dare you betray me!

Meanwhile, Arielle approached Cindy with an indifferent expression.

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Shooting Cindy a glare, Arielle asserted, "Now, it's time for us to settle the score. You murderer, do you have any last words?"

Just as she spoke, she waved the recording pen in her hand.

Earlier, she had recorded everything that Cindy had said.

Widening her eyes in shock, Cindy mumbled in desperation.

However, Arielle no longer had any patience to listen. With a wave of her hand, she ordered, "Take her back to Jadeborough."

Unlike Matthias, Cindy was bound tightly and thrown into the trunk.

As she emitted a stench from the pigsty, the bodyguards covered their noses after hurling her into the boot.

"She f\*cking stinks!"

"Closed the trunk quickly. It's killing me!"

Watching the trunk lid close on her, Cindy saw the light in front of her gradually disappear into the darkness.

She closed her eyes in despair as tears rolled down her cheeks.

Nevertheless, Cindy had no one else to blame for the dire circumstances she was in. She was now reaping what she had sowed.

What awaited her at Jadeborough was the ridicule of the masses.

"We should go too." After stretching himself, Vinson put an arm over Arielle's shoulder and remarked, "Since the matter has been resolved, it's time for us to leave."

"Wait." Arielle stopped Vinson. "Give me one more hour as there's something I still need to do."

"What is it?"

Arielle didn't answer. Instead, she headed toward Teddy's house.

When she arrived, she saw Nigel drinking to drown his sorrows.

He couldn't understand how the Southalls turned out to be so evil and rued the fact that he trusted them so much. In fact, when Arielle sent a messenger to get his signature, he even berated the messenger in order to protect the Southalls.

"Stop drinking, it's bad for you." Josee took the wine away from his hand. Suddenly, she covered her mouth and coughed intensely before dropping the wine glass onto the floor.

Right after the wine glass shattered into pieces, a mouthful of black-colored blood was spewed on top of the glass shards.

"Josee!" Shocked by the sight, Nigel sobered up as he dashed over to support her. He asked in concern, "Why are you coughing blood?"

When Teddy saw what happened, he sobbed, "Dad, Mom has been coughing blood over the last few days. However, she forbade me from telling you."

"You... how can you hide such a thing from me? Come on, let's go to the hospital at once."

Nigel helped Josee out of the house.

However, Josee pushed Nigel aside and shook her head. "There's no need for that. It's just a waste of money."

"How can seeing the doctor be a waste of money?"

Shaking her head, Josee replied, "I know my own body very well. I'll just be honest with you, I don't have much time left."

"I don't believe it!" Nigel asserted with reddened eyes, "I'll take you to the hospital right now. Even if I have to beg on my knees, I will make sure they cure you."

"I'm not going!" Josee grabbed onto the corner of a table. "If you insist on wasting money, I might as well die right now."

"How can you spew such nonsense? What is Teddy going to do without you?"

With that, Teddy's cries grew louder instead.

At that moment, a beautiful figure appeared in front of the dilapidated door.

Josee, who saw the visitor first, exclaimed in shock, "Ms. Moore?"

The moment Teddy stopped crying, he dashed toward Arielle and hugged her leg.

"Sannie, please save my mom!"

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In Teddy's eyes, Arielle was like a fairy to him.

Considering that she had saved the entire village, he was sure that she could save her mom.

Unfortunately, Nigel and Josee didn't share his optimism. Although Arielle had helped them get their salary back, they figured that there was little she could do about Josee's disease.

Moreover, they were honest people and didn't like to be in anyone's debt.

Worried that Arielle would offer to pay for her medical bills, Josee admonished her son, "Teddy, stop being rude!"

Teddy cringed in response but refused to let go of Arielle's leg.

At that moment, Vinson arrived at the scene.

After nodding at the Lowes to greet them, Vinson turned toward Arielle and reported, "They have found the herbs that you wanted on an undeveloped hill near the mine. There are a lot of herbs there. However, it took longer than expected due to the difficult terrain."

Arielle quickly took the pouch that Vinson handed to her and saw that all the herbs were already prepared.

When she heard from Rube that Josee was coughing blood, she had instructed the bodyguards to collect the herbs.

"It's all right. They have responded as quickly as they could. I was even worried that they wouldn't be able to find any herbs at all. Luckily, we got them in time."

Nigel was confused by what he heard.

"What herbs?"

Arielle grinned slightly and explained, "The herbs to treat Josee's sickness."

Just as she spoke, she knelt down to face the teary-eyed Teddy, "Teddy, since you have been a big help to me, I will help you in return by curing your mom. How about that?"

Raising his head in delight, Teddy asked, "Really?"

"Of course."

Without Teddy's help, Rube wouldn't have infiltrated the village that easily as a trader.

"Hurray!" Teddy jumped in joy. Hurrying back to his mom's side, he exclaimed, "Mom, you won't be leaving me anymore!"

Smiling wryly, Josee instructed Teddy, "Teddy, go to your room first. I need to speak to Ms. Moore."

Although he was confused, Teddy was sensible enough to obey without question.

After Teddy had left, Josee remarked, "Ms. Moore, I appreciate your kind intentions. However, I'm afraid that... it's too late for me."

"Stop talking nonsense!" Nigel admonished her. "Aren't you doing fine right now?"

Josee shook her head. "Actually, on the very first day I coughed blood, I had gone to the hospital for a check-up. The doctor told me that I have lung cancer, and there was no cure for me."

Nigel's eyes widened in shock. As his face gradually lost color, he and Josee hugged each other and bawled.

Given how backward the village was, the mere mention of cancer was the equivalent of a death sentence. The villagers were unaware that many kinds of cancers could now be treated with modern medical technology.

While both of them were crying hard, Arielle didn't interrupt. She waited till they calmed down before suggesting, "Nigel, let me take a look at Josee. Perhaps, I may be able to cure her."

"You?" Josee wiped away her tears while shaking her head. "Ms. Moore, forget it. The doctors have diagnosed it as lung cancer. Hence, there's no point in struggling. I heard that the treatment for cancer will cause me to lose all my hair. However, I just want to spend my last days looking beautiful."

Vinson came forward to explain, "I'm sure you're not aware that Arielle's medical capabilities surpass many of the best doctors in Jadeborough. As long as you're willing to let her examine you, you might still stand a chance."

Nigel's eyes lit up as he decided to give it a go.

"Josee, why don't you let Arielle take a look? She hails from Jadeborough and who knows, she may be able to cure you."

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Nodding, Arielle added, "You have nothing to lose by letting me examine you. Moreover, I already have the herbs prepared. Josee, please don't let my efforts go in vain."

Although Josee had already lost all hope, she agreed after hearing what Arielle said.

She figured that it would be rude to let Arielle's trip go to waste. Moreover, she felt the earlier Arielle gave up on her and moved on the better.

Throughout her life, Josee had always been considerate of others. Even at a time like this, she agreed to be examined solely because she was worried about wasting Arielle's time.

Taking a seat opposite Josee, Arielle took her pulse and asked her about her condition.

Although Josee answered earnestly, she still didn't think Arielle was able to cure her.

Most of the doctors in town were advanced in age. Usually, the Lowes preferred elderly doctors due to the greater exposure and experience they have.

Therefore, they would usually avoid young and pretty doctors such as Arielle.

Nigel was filled with hope initially, but his confidence in Arielle gradually diminished.

It wasn't that he didn't trust her. It was just that he had never seen a young doctor who was capable before. It wouldn't be an issue if she was treating the flu, but now, they were faced with cancer.

After a while, Arielle released Josee's wrist.

"We're done."

"Done?" Nigel asked in surprise, "Don't you need any machines for the examination?"

Arielle explained with a smile, "In the old days when modern medicine didn't exist, we didn't have any machines. Nevertheless, it didn't stop many famous doctors of old to carry on with their work. In

ancient Chanaean medicine, one doesn't need to rely on machines. Just by looking and listening, we can gain an in-depth understanding of the patient's condition."

Nigel's eyes widened in astonishment. "Is traditional Chanaean medicine really that amazing?"

Arielle nodded. "There are many impressive aspects in traditional Chanaean medicine. It's just that modern medicine has become so common that people have forgotten about its existence. Of course, modern medicine has its advantages. Machines can measure with high precision while patients can also be treated very quickly."

That was the reason why Arielle chose to learn both modern and traditional Chanaean medicine.

Nodding in acknowledgment, Nigel asked, "What about Josee's condition?"

"Don't worry." Arielle explained with a smile, "Although Josee is diagnosed with lung cancer, it's still in its early stages. Therefore, I am a hundred percent sure that I can cure her."

"A hundred percent?" the Lowes gasped in unison. Gaping at Arielle, it was as if they had just heard something impossible.

Gulping, Nigel remarked, "I have never heard a doctor claim that they could definitely cure someone before."



Vinson proclaimed proudly, "She really is that good. If she says that it's a hundred percent, then it really is a hundred percent."

Meanwhile, Teddy who had eavesdropped on everything could no longer hold himself back. Dashing out of the room, he asked, "Sannie, can you really cure my mom?"

"Mmm-hmm." Arielle nodded. "However, we have no time to lose. I'll begin her first treatment right away."

"First treatment?"

"Yup." Arielle explained, "A single treatment isn't enough to cure lung cancer. Ideally, we should combine my treatment with modern medicine. That way, we should be able to complete the process in five sessions."

By then, Josee was even more astounded.

*Isn't this supposed to be a fatal disease? And yet, Arielle claims to be able to cure me in five sessions. Is she... a miracle doctor?*

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"Ms. Moore, is what you say really true?" Grabbing Arielle's hand in disbelief, Josee asked in desperation, "I don't have to die?"

"Of course. You don't have to die, and I'm not going to allow it to happen."

Holding her face, Josee broke into tears.

Meanwhile, Nigel, who was calmer, asked awkwardly, "In that case Ms. Moore, how much are your fees?"

"Fees?" Arielle answered with a smile, "I already told you that I am repaying the favor Teddy did me. Treating your wife is what I'm obliged to do for Teddy. Therefore, it will be free of charge. However, if it makes you feel better, you can get Teddy to pay me back once he grows up and earns a salary."

The moment both of them heard Arielle's suggestion, they chose the latter at once.

Puffing up his chest, Teddy declared, "Sannie, when I grow up, I'll definitely pay you back!"

"At a boy, Teddy!" Arielle stroked Teddy's bare head and replied, "In that case, let's start the first treatment now."

"Sure, sure." Josee and Nigel nodded repeatedly.

After instructing Vinson on how to prepare the herbs, Arielle helped Josee into her bedroom.

Taking out her needle pouch, she spread the silver-plated needles out one by one before treating Josee with acupuncture.

Although Vinson was concerned with what Arielle was doing, he didn't say a word. Instead, he went into the kitchen to prepare a saline solution for her.

Every time Arielle used her needles for treatment, it would put a strain on her body. Subsequently, she would need a few days of rest to recover. Therefore, he needed to be prepared just in case she faints.

While Vinson was preparing the herbs and saline solution in the kitchen, Arielle was in the bedroom treating Josee.

When Nigel saw how thick and long the needles were, it sent a shiver down his spine.

However, he took comfort in Arielle's calm and steady demeanor.

Ten minutes later, Arielle had inserted all the needles into their respective acupuncture points. Just when she was feeling feeble, a bowl of saline solution appeared in front of her.

Trailing the hand that had brought it, Arielle's gaze met with Vinson's gentle looking obsidian eyes.

Breaking into a smile, she finished the saline solution in one gulp.

The drink was great for rehydration and replenishing her strength. After resting for a short while, she felt reinvigorated.

While Josee had fallen asleep, Nigel gave Arielle an apologetic look and remarked, "Ms. Moore, I really don't know how I should thank you."

"Don't worry about it. I'll be done shortly."

Nigel nodded in response. After pondering for a moment, he instructed Teddy, "Teddy, kill the old hen in our home and make Ms. Moore some soup. It will act as a tonic."

"You don't have to do that," Arielle declined at once. Rube had told her that the Lowes only had one old hen used for laying eggs. The eggs were considered a crucial part of their daily meal.

"Ms. Moore." Nigel bowed at Arielle and insisted, "This is the only thing I can do in return for you. So please, don't decline."

Given how adamant Nigel was, Arielle had no choice but to accept.

After Teddy went off to prepare the chicken soup, Nigel couldn't help but ask, "Ms. Moore, how did my wife get lung cancer out of nowhere? She has always been strong until the past year when she suddenly became weak."

"It's all because of Henrick." Arielle expression darkened.

Shocked, Nigel questioned angrily, "Are you saying that Henrick poisoned my wife?"

"I don't mean that." Arielle waved her hands at once.