

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1368

F*ck, I forgot about my meeting with Dillon. Xavier slapped a hand over his face in exasperation. "I'm so sorry. Something cropped up. Can we meet some other time?" he asked apologetically.

Upon hearing Xavier's urgent explanation, Dillon agreed to meet the former on another day.

Xavier hung up and glanced at Arielle again. After mulling it over, he decided to give Vinson a call.

Back in Chanaea, Sasha relayed the findings of her investigation to Vinson.

"Boss, there's still no news about Ms. Moore." There was a hint of urgency in Sasha's voice. On the second day that Vinson regained consciousness, she had rushed to Lightspring from Chanaea and spent this entire time searching for Arielle.

Vinson's brows knitted together. With a tired voice, he instructed, "Get more men involved in the search."

Sasha glanced at Vinson, who was still heavily bandaged. "All right. Please take a good rest." Without another word, Sasha spun on her heel and left. I need to find Arielle as soon as possible.

"Arielle, where on earth are you?" Vinson mumbled under his breath as he glanced at his phone. On the screen, there was a picture of him and Arielle together. Judging from his bloodshot eyes, it was clear that it had been a long time since he had a good night's sleep.

A tear rolled down his cheek and dripped onto the screen, blurring Vinson's vision. Hastily, he rubbed at the screen with his fingers, but to no avail. Immediately, Vinson used his sleeve to clean the screen. A small smile broke out across his face when Arielle's picture greeted his sights again.

Suddenly, Vinson received a phone call with an unknown caller ID. Nevertheless, he picked it up without a second thought. Given his current situation, Vinson would've picked up any incoming calls as he didn't want to miss out on any potential lead regarding Arielle. I would never forgive myself if I missed out on any news about her.

"Vin!"

Vinson felt a stab of disappointment when he heard Xavier's voice. "What's the matter? Are you done with your task?"

"Vinson, how could you do this to me? Why didn't you tell me that your wife was visiting Turlen?" Xavier huffed. How long will it take for me to finish this task all alone?

"What?" Xavier's words prompted Vinson to scramble to his feet.

"F-Forget what I just said!" Over the phone, Xavier mistook Vinson's shock for anger.

"Xavier, who did you see in Turlen?" Vinson asked. He could hardly believe his own ears and needed confirmation.

"I saw your wife," Xavier replied. He paused for a moment before he continued, "What's the matter? Are you not aware of her visit to Turlen?"

"Are you sure it's her?" Vinson demanded.

"Of course, I'm sure. Why would I call you if it wasn't her? Have you forgotten about my profession? I recognized her face from the very first time we met," Xavier declared proudly.

Xavier's confident reply filled Vinson with gratitude. Finally, I have a lead on Arielle's whereabouts.

"Where did you see her? Is she all right? Who is she with?" Vinson pestered.

Xavier glanced in Arielle's direction as he replied, "She's visiting one of Turlen's famous scenic spots. There are about six people with her, but I don't know their relation to her."

"Can you contact her? I can't reach her." Vinson placed all of his hopes on Xavier's shoulders.

Helplessly, Xavier shook his head. "That will be difficult. There are two groups of bodyguards following her and keeping the crowd at bay. I can't even get close to her."