

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1326

Chapter 1326 Raining Bullets

Arielle gave him the sweetest smile before walking into the fitting room with a dress. Five minutes later, Arielle came out, and Vinson was bewitched instantly by the slender figure in front of him.

“Nice dress,” he said.

After that, Arielle strutted her way into the fitting room with another outfit. This time, she came out looking sharp in an all-white suit with a high ponytail, like a capable businesswoman. Vinson excitedly gave her a thumbs-up, and she went back into the room with another outfit.

When the door opened again, a lady with a completely different style stood there, effusing a disparate aura. Arielle had a leather jacket over a black camisole paired with a hip-hugging leather skirt. The black stilettos she wore elevated the whole look, and Vinson couldn't keep his eyes off her.

He already knew how attractive Arielle was and that she could carry any look well. That didn't stop him from being impressed, though.

Arielle could tell that Vinson loved that particular look, so she gave a coy smile and went back into the fitting room.

She was almost at her twentieth fitting, yet every piece she wore managed to blow Vinson away.

Argh! It's not working on him! This is driving me crazy! Why is he still so calm and patient after so many rounds of fitting? This is not right. It can't be! What else can I do? Do I continue with the plan?

Arielle was utterly disheartened.

While she was still cracking her head to get to her parents' aid, Vinson bought everything she tried and requested to have them delivered to their hotel.

"Where else do you wanna go?" Vinson stood next to Arielle and wrapped his hand around her shoulder.

"I don't know. Let's just walk." Feeling dispirited, she cocked her head to one side and asked Vinson curiously, "Vinson, weren't you irritated when I was trying on the clothes?"

"Why would I be irritated?" With a raised brow, he looked back at her in puzzlement and added, "You didn't know it was quite a performance, did you? I was looking forward to your every look!"

He was so transfixed by every outfit Arielle wore that he wanted to keep her in his closet.

Geez... This plan isn't working. Arielle was frustrated.

After they were done shopping in that boutique, they wandered along the streets and were suddenly caught in a commotion. Bang! Not long after the yells and bawls, a gunshot silenced the crowd for a second.

“Sannie, find cover! Hurry!” Vinson grabbed Arielle’s hand and tried to look for cover among the sea of people who were, too, panicking. Their entangled fingers were unraveled amid the bedlam.

“Sannie, Sannie!” Vinson’s eyes darted from face to face as he shouted anxiously for Arielle.

However, Arielle was shoved away from Vinson by the crowd and was caught in a heart-rending moment. Despite that, she decided to head to where her parents were using this opportunity. Bang! Bang! Bang! Gunshots peppered the air. She turned her head around to look for the source, but what she saw next shattered her heart.

She saw a young boy curled up in Vinson’s embrace, and Vinson took a bullet for him.

“Vinson!” Arielle shrieked in agony and jostled as fast as she could through the crowd. Everything but Vinson was a blur to her.

“S-S-Sannie...” Arielle might not have heard him say her name, but she clearly saw him mouthing it with his trembling lips.

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“Vinson, hang in there. Hang in there! I’m here, and you’ll be all right. We’ll get through this together!” Tears smeared her face as she cupped his head in her hands. “Vinson, I don’t know what to do. I don’t have a first aid kit with me.”

“Miss, don’t worry. I’ll get my father to save him,” the young boy offered his help in fluent Ustranasion.

After he finished his sentence, the raining bullets came to a stop. A troop of soldiers moved toward them, and a man got off a military car. “My apologies, Young Master. You must have been frightened,” the man bowed and spoke respectfully to the young boy.

“This man was shot when he was saving me. Quick, send him to the hospital,” the young boy briefly explained what had happened. Wasting no time, the butler got the soldiers to carry Vinson into the car, after which Arielle and the young boy followed them to the hospital.

“Sir Casper, he’s in a critical situation and requires surgery immediately.” The surgeon was scurrying into the operation room, wanting to start the surgery as soon as possible.

“Please, let me help with the operation.” Arielle was so concerned about Vinson that she wanted to participate in the operation.

“Miss, please stop this folly. We are trying to save a life here. Stop wasting our time with your impractical suggestion.” The surgeon furrowed his brows and scanned Arielle. What does this woman think she’s doing? Such balderdash!

Arielle understood the doctor’s concern, but she had to do it. Luckily, an assistant recognized her as the Wilhelms’ adoptive daughter and agreed to her request. Without further ado, Arielle

put on a surgical gown and followed the assistant into the operation room.

Her heart wrenched in pain when she saw Vinson lying unconsciously on the operation table, but she had no time to wallow in misery. Determined to save his life, she snapped herself out of her troubled emotions.

“The bullet’s in a tricky spot. It’s quite hard to remove it,” the surgeon concluded.

“What would you advise then ? If we don’t remove it, the patient would die.”

Like what the surgeon had said, it was a high-risk operation. The slightest miscalculation would cause Vinson’s heart to malfunction. Casper’s father wasn’t going to give up on Vinson since the latter had risked his life for Casper, so he made a call and had the best surgeons in town working on this impossible mission.

“I’ll do it,” Arielle calmly suggested as she squeezed her way into the room.

“You ?”

“Yes. I’ll take full responsibility for it.” Having said that, she walked toward the position of the lead surgeon.

“The man’s life is hanging on a thread now. Stop this nonsense!”

“He’s my husband, and I would never fool around with his life!” she retorted. Her mind was already on the operation that was about to commence.

Impressed by her sangfroid, the group of surgeons let her take the helm. None of them were confident to save Vinson, anyway. Moreover, her confidence proved that she clearly knew what she was doing.

Meanwhile, news of the gunfight in Lightspring spread like wildfire on the internet. The media outlets, be it local or international, were all reporting the news, and Arielle became the trending topic.

Sann Group’s Chairman Caught in a Gunfight.

The Lady Boss of Maureen’s Kitchen Was Trapped in an Artillery Chaos.

The New Head of the Mills Was Hedged in a Gunfight.

Sann Group’s Chairman Operating on a Patient at the Local Hospital.

Every entertainment page posted about the gunfight in Lightspring, causing a stir among netizens.

Oh my goodness! Is our goddess okay ?

Oh Lord, I’ll go vegetarian if my goddess is safe and sound!

Couldn’t she just stay in the country ? Why did she have to travel abroad and involve herself in such a mess ?

This is absolutely worrying. I wonder if she's hurt...

This is too scary! It seems that staying in the country is the safest.

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Chapter 1328 The Surgery

Susanne was at the Nightshire Group.

She had switched off her phone. Ever since news of Arielle's mishap broke, her phone had been ringing off the hook with questions about the validity of the news. She was exhausted from fielding calls and had no time to check on Arielle's situation herself.

Her annoyance eventually peaked, and she switched off her phone in defiance. She used the phone on her office desk to contact Rayson and summon him to the office.

When he arrived, a concerned Susanne instructed, "Rayson, could you call Sannie or Vinson's phones? See if you can get in touch with either of them. We need to find out what's going on!" Videos of the incident which had been circulating on the web had disappeared before Susanne had a chance to look at them.

"I've been calling them since news of the incident broke, but I can't reach either of them," Rayson responded with a frown.

Susanne furrowed her brows in thought before suggesting, "Contact the people in Lightspring. See if they have any information for us. Inform me of any developments

immediately.” Her concern for Arielle and Vinson’s safety was palpable.

How are they unlucky enough to get caught in the crossfire of a gun battle?

Likewise, Sam had seen the trending searches on the web regarding Arielle and Vinson’s mishap. He had no idea why Arielle had taken leave to Lightspring, and he similarly failed to contact her.

Jason, who had also seen the news, asked Sam concernedly, “Has Arielle truly gone to Lightspring, Mr. Sleight?”

While Jason had decided to let go of his pursuit of Arielle, his heart had yet to catch up with his mind. Naturally, he was deathly worried over the news of Arielle’s trouble in Lightspring.

Sam stared at his anxious companion. Then, as though he suddenly remembered something, he explained, “I don’t know if she traveled to Lightspring, but she did take time off. We were supposed to shoot her scenes in the film after she returned from her leave.”

“Can you reach her?” Jason was almost a hundred percent certain that Arielle had gone to Lightspring.

Shaking his head, Sam answered, “I haven’t been able to get in touch with her.”

Jason expressed his wish of taking time off and traveling to Lightspring himself. Sam firmly refused his request and reprimanded, “Arielle’s gone. How will we make this film if

you're taking time off too? You're the male lead, for God's sake!"

Frankly, Jason knew that a trip to Lightspring was a long shot at locating Arielle. After all, he had no connections in the city who could help him with his search.

The employees of Sann Group and Maureen's Kitchen were equally distraught over Arielle's reported mishap. Everyone tried to call Arielle but to no avail. Unbeknownst to them, Arielle had already switched her phone to silent mode before entering the surgical theater.

Arielle was presently marking out an incision spot over Vinson's heart with a surgical skin marker. She took a few steps back to retrieve a scalpel. To her surprise, someone placed it in her outstretched hand before she could grab the instrument. Arielle looked up, realizing that the scalpel came from the doctor who had attempted to stop her from entering the surgical theater earlier.

Their gazes met, and the doctor gave her an encouraging hand gesture to wish her luck.

Arielle did not gratify his encouragement with a change in her expression. Instead, she turned to face Vinson, who lay on the surgical table. She encouraged herself silently.

You can do this, Arielle Moore! Just hang on and wait for me, Vinson!

She took a deep breath and cleared her mind. Then, she lowered her head and began operating on Vinson. The surgical theater fell

into silence as the medical staff bustled about their separate duties.

“Forceps!” The same doctor who had wished her luck before the surgery handed the instrument to her before she had barely finished her words.

The leading medical experts in the surgical theater were stunned to see the hospital’s lead physician assisting Arielle in the surgery. Their eyes widened comically in surprise. Arielle was hardly bothered by their opinions. Her entire focus was on completing the surgery.

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Chapter 1329 My Fault

Six hours later, Arielle finally completed the surgery on Vinson. She had single-handedly performed the operation.

Her eyes welled with tears as she pleaded, “You have to wake up, Vinson.”

She dared not let down her guard or surrender to her emotions during the six-hour-long surgery. Now that the nerve-wracking operation was over, the tears she had been suppressing streamed uncontrollably down her face.

After the surgery, Vinson was moved from the surgical theater to an intensive care unit. Arielle changed into her clothes after leaving the surgical theater. When she checked her phone, she saw a bunch of missed calls.

She decided to call Susanne first.

Once the line connected, Susanne asked worriedly, “Sannie! Are you and Vinson all right? I saw the trending news on the web. I was so worried.”

A fresh wave of tears assailed Arielle as she thought of Vinson lying in the intensive care unit. She pursed her lips, unsure of how to assuage Susanne’s concerns. If I didn’t come to Lightspring, Vinson wouldn’t be in this state right now. It’s all my fault.

Her prolonged silence merely fueled Susanne’s concern, and the older lady urged, “Why aren’t you saying anything, Sannie?”

“Mom, I’m fine. I didn’t answer my phone earlier because it ran out of battery.” Arielle settled for a white lie to prevent Susanne from wringing her hands over Vinson’s condition.

Susanne was relieved after Arielle’s assurances. She said, “Do you have any idea how many articles on the web mentioned you getting caught in a gun battle? I was scared to death.”

“I’m really sorry, Mom. I didn’t mean to worry you,” Arielle apologized.

Her apology brought a smile to Susanne, who reassured her, “Don’t be sorry. I’m happy as long as the two of you are safe. Well, now that that’s over, I’ve got to attend to other things now. So I’ll hang up first.”

“All right.”

After ending her call with Susanne, Arielle hurriedly dialed Liza Sleight's number. She asked Liza to release an official statement on her behalf explaining that she was safe.

Liza carried out her orders immediately after their call.

Arielle's phone began ringing with another call after her conversation with Liza ended. She immediately answered it when she saw her adoptive mother's caller ID.

“Hello!”

A man's menacing voice drifted through the receiver. “Time's almost up, Ms. Moore. Do you not wish to see your parents again?”

Arielle froze in shock. She suddenly remembered that there was not much time left to her meeting with the kidnappers. Her gaze darted to the unconscious Vinson in the intensive care unit, and she realized she could not meet the kidnappers at the agreed-upon time.

“I'm in a tight situation right now. Could I go there later?”

Arielle put on false airs of calmness and negotiated with the kidnappers. She wished to wait until Vinson was awake before leaving to meet them.

The kidnapper threatened, “Time waits for no one, Ms. Moore. If you refuse to come here now, don't blame me for what happens next.”

Frightened that the kidnapper would make good on his threat and harm the Wilhelms, Arielle cried, “I’ll come! I’ll come over now! Don’t hurt them!”

“Good girl! I’m waiting for you. Don’t forget to come alone.”

Arielle’s fingers turned white from how fiercely she clenched her hand around her phone.

D*mn it! Once I find out who’s behind the Wilhelms’ kidnapping, they’re dead meat!

Just as Arielle stewed in distress and indecision, the little boy Vinson had saved earlier appeared. He asked, “Miss, he’ll be okay, right?”

Arielle stared at the boy, her face a mask of conflicting emotions.

Vinson wouldn’t be injured if he didn’t try to save this boy. Still, I can’t blame the little boy; it was entirely Vinson’s choice. In any case, I’m the only one to blame here. I should’ve rejected Vinson’s offer to accompany me. In fact, I shouldn’t have tried to go on some impromptu sightseeing excursion to Lightspring. All of this is my fault.

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Chapter 1330 Kidnapping

“Yes, he’ll be fine.” Right then, Arielle realized the boy must have had a unique identity. Regardless, her adoptive parents’ matter was more urgent, and Vinson would be fine after he made it past tonight.

With that thought in mind, she looked at the boy. “Can I ask you for a favor?”

Earlier, the boy followed her to the hospital and waited for a few hours when Vinson was in surgery. Knowing he was grateful for Vinson’s help, Arielle decided to entrust Vinson to him.

“Please go ahead,” the boy answered as he stared at her with a serious look. She’s pretty and speaks fluent Ustranasion.

“I need to attend to another matter, but I don’t know when I’ll be back. Can you please take care of Mr. Nightshire?”

“Is it dangerous? If it is, I can ask my father to assign someone to protect you,” the boy suggested as though he knew Arielle was going to a perilous place.

Arielle shook her head. If possible, she would bring her men along. Alas, her adoptive parents were in that man’s hands, and she dared not take the risk. “No need. I can head there myself.”

A look of disappointment flashed across the boy’s face when he heard she didn’t need his help. I really like her.

“All right. I’ll take good care of him, so don’t worry. We’ll be waiting for you here,” the boy looked up and promised solemnly.

Arielle patted his head before turning to leave. She headed to the Wilhelms’ house alone. There was no time to imagine what would happen there.

“Wait up!” Before she could leave the hospital, a clear voice rang out to stop her. Arielle turned at her shoulder to see the boy dashing toward her.

“What’s wrong?” she demanded anxiously. “Did something happen to him?”

The boy shook his head hurriedly to dispel her anxiety. “This is my contact. You can reach me at this number. My name is Casper.”

He shoved a name card into Arielle’s palm and ran away before she could react.

Arielle glanced at the name card and memorized the number swiftly. She then ripped it into pieces and tossed it into the bin.

There was no telling what she would encounter at the Wilhelms’ house. Hence, she couldn’t allow the enemy to get the name card from her and do something unimaginable with horrible consequences.

Anyway, she had already memorized the content with her photographic memory.

Outside, Arielle hailed a taxi to head to the Wilhelms’ house.

Throughout the journey, she was worried about Vinson and the Wilhelms. However, she knew that Vinson would be safe as long as he made it past that night.

She could tell that the young boy wasn't heartless, so he would definitely take care of Vinson sincerely. For now, she was plagued with dread over the Wilhelms' plight.

I wonder who their kidnapper is and what his goal is.

Meanwhile, at the Wilhelms' house, after knowing that Arielle would make her way here, the kidnapper tied the Wilhelms up before stuffing rags into their mouth to shut them up.

"Mm... Mm..." The three of them struggled after learning that Arielle was about to arrive. They didn't want her to see them in this state.

"Stop moving around. Don't worry, I won't hurt you." Under their worried gazes, the man parted his lips to say, "I won't hurt Arielle, too."

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Chapter 1331 A Threat

The man had kidnapped the Wilhelms to threaten Arielle but claimed he wouldn't lay a hand on her. The three of them refused to believe him, but they had no other choice. They couldn't contact Arielle to stop her from coming here, either.

They were weighed down by dread when Arielle finally arrived. She got off the taxi and glanced at the brightly lit house. Taking a deep breath, she pressed the doorbell.

“Coming!” Hearing the doorbell, the man’s eyes lit up. He immediately went to open the door. Once the door creaked open, Arielle strode in without fear.

“It’s you?” She saw Aaron standing before her.

“Yes, it’s me. Are you surprised?” Aaron raised a brow and flashed a devilish grin.

Refusing to waste time with him, Arielle asked coolly, “Where are my parents and brother?”

“They are safe for now. Arielle, we haven’t met in a while. Do you miss me?” He stepped forward and gazed at her intently. My little kitty is captivating even when she’s mad. I have good taste indeed.

“Where are they? I want to see them now!” Arielle stated her request immediately. She would only relax after seeing them in person.

Aaron knew how important her family was to her. He snapped his fingers, and someone brought the Wilhelms out. Arielle’s eyes reddened in anguish at the sight of her adoptive parents and brother.

“Mom, Dad, Pat.” Tears welled up in Arielle’s eyes as she hurried over to them.

The famous psychologists were currently tied up with rags stuffed in their mouths. Glaring at Aaron, they seemed to be demanding an answer to his actions.

Without hesitation, Arielle removed the gags and reached out to untie their hands. Before she could do so, a pair of strong hands stopped her.

“Let go!” Arielle hissed icily.

“San, don’t act rashly!” Hubert reminded her anxiously.

Finally reuniting with his beloved sister, Pat promptly complained, “San, he’s a bad guy!”

“Pat!” Andrea hushed him, for she was afraid he would provoke Aaron.

Pat shut up reluctantly and blinked rapidly. He gazed at Arielle as though he wanted to tell her how evil their kidnapper was.

“Let them go!” Arielle said, her voice frosty.

Oh, my little kitty! Such fierceness! Aaron thought with a smile.

“Arielle, you’re too impatient.” The more Arielle valued her family, the happier he was. I can carry out my plan now.

“What do you want?” Arielle shot him an arctic glare. She had no idea what he wanted from her.

The smile on Aaron’s lips faded away as he stared at her intently.

“Arielle, I need you!”

Arielle was utterly confused. He needs me? For what? What can I do for him?

Sensing her confusion, Aaron explained, “I need a medical expert, and you’re my choice. I’d like to bring you back to Turlen to teach the doctors there.”

Turlen was advanced in technology but fell behind in the medical industry.

Turlen! Hearing that, Arielle was both excited and delighted. Her heart started racing uncontrollably.

Lady Luck is on my side!

After realizing her biological father was from Turlen, she and Vinson had been trying to find a way to get into the country.