

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1384

Vinson was in the study working. When he received the call, he jumped excitedly. "How is she? Is she okay?"

"Yeah, she is fine. The issue is that Turlen doesn't have any medical experts. Illnesses that are considered mild in Chanaea are deadly here, so the culprit brought her over to train their citizens to be doctors. They brought the Wilhelms here too."

Before Vinson could say anything, Xavier continued reporting, "Your wife is worried about your injuries and told me to ask you about it. She also wants me to tell you not to worry about her. She simply couldn't contact you because communication devices are banned here."

Vinson, who had been worried the entire time, finally calmed down after he heard what Xavier said. That means I don't have to worry about her safety anymore.

After saying all that, Xavier told Vinson about what he learned that night. "Is there any way you can provide me with some other clue or information?"

Vinson was a little troubled as well. It was difficult enough when they only had a first name to go on. The fact that it might be a fake name made the investigation that much more difficult.

"I have a photo with me, but I can't send it to you just yet. I'll bring it along with me when I travel there."

"Okay, then," said Xavier. That was when he recalled how he got his hands bleeding just to get in touch with Arielle, so he harrumphed and added, "Oy, Vinson. You don't know this, but I had to climb a tree just to talk to your wife. I demand compensation."

"Just tell me how much you want."

All it took was one short sentence to stop Xavier from complaining. "One—"

He never got to finish the sentence with "... or better yet, ten thousand" because Vinson interrupted the guy. In a stoic tone, the latter replied, "Okay, I'll transfer the money right away. When you talk to Arielle again, tell her I have already recovered, and she doesn't need to worry about my injury at all. Tell her to take care of herself and wait for me to go get her."

"Okay, I'll try to come up with a way to do that. Maybe I can sneak into that medical school. If I get hired as a security guard there, I will be able to talk to her every day. I might even be in a position to set up some communication device so the two of you can talk directly."

Vinson loved the new information shared. Hence, he transferred the money as soon as the call ended. Vinson was going to transfer a hundred thousand over. However, Xavier ended the conversation with a promise that he would sneak into the school by working undercover as a bodyguard. The mere thought of being able to talk to Arielle prompted Vinson to add a couple more zeroes at the end of that number.

Xavier ended the call and received a text message within the minute. His eyes bulged in surprise when he opened the message and read the content. "What the hell? How many zeroes are there? My gosh, how rich is that dude?"

Before he knew it, he was already counting the zeroes behind the first number.
"1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6..."

The longer Xavier counted, the happier he was.

Oh my gosh, I was going to ask for ten thousand as a bonus. I can't believe that guy sent me one hundred million just like that.

Xavier giggled like a lunatic while hugging his phone.

D*mn. It sure is nice to be a rich dude's friend.

"Well, since you're being this nice, Vinson, I will start working right now to come up with a way to sneak into your wife's school and be a bodyguard there."

After muttering to himself while smiling like an idiot, Xavier walked down the stairs to go to Lana. The receptionist, however, told him she had left.

Xavier had already received the money from Vinson, so he felt compelled to do something. That was why he called Lana.

She was extremely excited to learn that someone had called her.

That day was the annual gathering with her family. She hadn't even finished eating, but her family was already urging her to get married soon. Holy moly. I am too young, and I have not had enough fun. There's no way I'm getting married anytime soon.

At that point, it didn't matter who the call was from. The person still inadvertently rescued her from her nosy family members.