

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1391

"Do you know that girl?"

Not knowing Arielle's reason for mentioning the girl, Anthony looked into the distance and spotted Sonia. "Oh, her? That's Sonia Wynter, a legendary genius of the medical school. She's a top student majoring in orthopedics and traditional Chanaean medicine."

A top student?

Arielle could tell the girl was no ordinary student. The latter had an air of haughtiness about her.

Usually, only people who had the right to be arrogant would cultivate such a demeanor.

Sonia had piqued Arielle's interest.

The girl knew Aaron showed she was a wealthy or an influential person. I wonder if I can get the information I want from her.

At the same time, the neon lights strobed and flashed in a bar in Chanaea.

The smell of tobacco and alcohol permeated the space. On the dance floor, men and women were twisting their waists and shaking their butts vigorously to the booming music.

As the dim flickering lights illuminated the liquid in the glasses with various colors, the ambiguous hues eroded the hearts of the people that were numbed with alcohol.

Meanwhile, sitting in one of the booths, Harvey was hugging two sexy and mesmerizing women in each arm. Now and then, they would take turns to serve him snacks or alcohol. He looked as though he was having the time of his life.

"Pour me a drink," Harvey called out, pointing at the bottle.

Upon hearing that, the woman who had been serving him quickly poured him another glass. She then pressed her body against him and said coyly, "Mr. Jupiter, here you go."

Harvey gulped down the content, staring at the center of the dance floor in a daze.

"The chairwoman of Sann Group is kidnapped, yet the company is operating as usual. Looks like that woman is quite the capable one."

"Hey, I heard she is also the boss of Maureen's Kitchen."

"What a pity. Now that she's kidnapped, I wonder who'll own the restaurant and the company in the end."

The men from the booth behind him sighed while they drank and admired the sexy ladies on the dance floor.

Harvey froze when he heard that. A few seconds later, he snapped out of his senses and pushed the women out of his arms.

He got up, strode over to the booth behind him, and stared at the few men who spoke earlier. "Who did you say got kidnapped?" he questioned hoarsely.

"S-Sann Group's chairwoman," the man stuttered with fright, as he did not expect Harvey to have such a major reaction.

At first, Harvey thought he misheard things. When he heard the man's answer, he panicked, as he did not expect the latter to be actually talking about Arielle. His eyes glinted dangerously as he glared at the man in front of him. "When was she kidnapped? How did you guys know about this?"

The man gulped and answered, "Apparently, she's been kidnapped for a few days. We saw it on the internet. Her manager posted a notice there."

Oh my goodness, Harvey's gaze is so scary!

They were merely talking about it casually. Never did they expect to trigger such a major reaction from Harvey.

She's been kidnapped for a few days?

Ever since Harvey discovered Arielle and Vinson were together, he forced himself to not look into any news related to them. Recently, he had been wasting his life away in clubs. Hence, he knew nothing about such a major matter.

In a split second, Harvey sobered up immensely. He wiped his face frantically and prepared to return to find out more about the situation. To his surprise, before he could take another step, he was stopped by the woman who served him beer earlier. She pressed herself so tightly against his body, whining, "What's wrong, Mr. Jupiter? Why don't you stay here a little longer to play with us?"

"Get lost!" He shoved her away instantly.

What the hell? I don't have the time to have fun now.