

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1532

### Chapter 1532 Who Sent You Here

Right then, Vinson's eyes narrowed as he made his move and went after the mysterious figure like a ghost.

When the mysterious figure was about to leave the ward, a towering man blocked his way. That man was none other than Vinson.

With a glacial look on his face, Vinson slowly posed his question, "Speak. Who sent you here?"

The mysterious figure never expected that someone would intercept him. At that moment, he realized that he had stepped right into a trap.

Steeling himself, the mysterious figure began launching attacks at Vinson in hopes of fleeing from the ward.

Nevertheless, Vinson was not someone to mess with. With a swift kick, he then felled the figure. Before the other man could recompose himself, Vinson gave the mysterious person a few more vicious kicks. Unable to defend himself, the other man soon admitted defeat.

"Spit it out. Who sent you here?" Vinson tied the man up and even shoved a piece of rag into his mouth.

Right then, the lights in the hospital building flickered back to life.

The tied-up man glared at Vinson with resentment when he heard Vinson's interrogating question.

I've been training since young. How could this man defeat me before I could even make a move? This is impossible!

Vinson looked at him coldly and threatened, "Are you not going to say anything? In that case, be ready to face hell."

Vinson had never failed to get the answers he wanted through interrogation.

However, the other man did not know about that. He continued to glare at Vinson as he dismissed Vinson's words. Men like him were used to difficult times. To them, interrogations were merely child's play.

However, he was breaking down half an hour later.

The man sobbed as he looked at Vinson in fear.

Vinson curled his lips and asked, "Are you willing to spill the beans yet?"

The man nodded fervently as he simply could not tolerate it any longer. Vinson's interrogation was inhumane, and he would rather have Vinson end his life right away.

"Speak. Who is it?" Vinson fixed his bloodthirsty gaze on him. "If I find out that you're lying to me, I'll make sure you'll be in a living hell from now on."

The man, who was initially thinking of fooling Vinson, immediately dismissed his plan.

He then nodded in acknowledgment.

"If you dare try to end your life, I'll whip your body and hang it out in the open for three days straight. Then, I'll feed your body to the dogs and make sure that you won't be in one piece even after death," Vinson nonchalantly said to the other man.

The fear in the other man's eyes intensified.

According to the beliefs in his country, if the body of the dead was treated in that way, not only would they go to hell after death, but they would also have no chance to enter the cycle of reincarnation.

By then, the man no longer dared to bear any thoughts of lying to Vinson as he quickly nodded.

Vinson then took out the rag from his mouth to let him speak. "The queen mother sent me here."

"Why did she send you here?" Vinson questioned.

"She sent me here to find out whether or not the woman in the ward is really dead. If she's dead, I will just let her be. But if she's not, I'll have to make sure she dies."

Right as those words came out of his mouth, the look in Vinson's eyes turned even more menacing. He could not believe that the one who was targeting Arielle was Arielle's own grandmother.

Why does she want Arielle dead?

"Do you know why she has given you that order?"

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The other man shook his head fervently. The only thing he knew was that he had to complete his task.

Vinson was aware that he would not be able to get any other information from him, so he shoved the rag back into his mouth. Then, he called Harvey and asked him to take the man away.

After all, that man was a witness, so they had to keep a close eye on him.

“Mm!” When the other man realized that Vinson had stuffed his mouth again, he anxiously shook his head and groaned.

Vinson merely shot him a cold look. “If you don’t cooperate with us, you’ll be begging for death.”

After all, Vinson was no virtuous man, and he had no mercy on someone who tried to kill Arielle.

Frightened out of his wits, the tied-up man widened his eyes and fell silent immediately.

Soon, Harvey came in a car and avoided the crowd before he took the tied-up man away through the back entrance.

Just then, Vinson made a call and spoke into the phone in a gentle voice, “How are you feeling? Are you feeling better yet?”

Lying on the bed, the woman who was on the other end of the line smiled at the man’s words. “I’m the one who made the prescription, so of course my injuries would heal fast.”

Hearing that, Vinson let out a sigh of relief. He had been staying in the hospital, not daring to leave the place for the past two days. When he heard that her injuries were healing quickly, a wave of relief crashed into him as his heart finally lowered back into his chest.

“I want to see you,” Vinson softly said to her.

Ever since she woke up, Arielle had decided to take the initiative and look for the mastermind behind the incident. After a discussion, both Vinson and Arielle began making preparations for their plan.

The one they felt most grateful for was the doctor who had operated on Arielle. After Arielle woke up, he went to visit her, and it was then that they realized he was a fan of Arielle. His enthusiasm made an idea pop into Arielle’s head.

After sharing a look with Vinson, Arielle asked the doctor to cooperate with them on their plan. Even though the doctor admired Arielle greatly, her request stumped him.

Nevertheless, Arielle tried her best to convince him, and eventually, she succeeded.

After agreeing to their request, the doctor even said that they should put on their best show. He then took the corpse of a woman who had just passed away in the hospital and replaced Arielle with it on the bed.

His idea was a pleasant surprise for Arielle and Vinson.

Arielle then asked the doctor to prepare some medicine and tools so that she could make a mask of her face to put on that dead woman. After that, the doctor sneakily transferred her to his dorm. It was only the night before then did Harvey take her away to Xavier's rental house so that he could take care of her.

"You'll expose the plan if you visit me. Just wait a few more days. Come and visit me once we find out who the one targeting me is," Arielle said after a moment of rumination.

Arielle was beyond frustrated at that point. They had been trying to kill her many times, so she had to find out the mastermind behind the assassination attempts.

Truth be told, she had her own suspicions about the identity of the mastermind. After all, it was because of her identity that she could not officially reunite with Aaron as family.

Upon hearing that, Vinson recalled that he had something to tell her.

"Sannie, I've found out who the culprit is," he then said.

Arielle's eyes darkened instantly. "Who is it?"

"The queen mother," Vinson told her.

Arielle had never thought that her own grandmother would be the one trying to kill her.

Never in her wildest dreams had she ever expected that.

But why does she want me dead? Could it be that she found out about me garnering support from General Matthew? Is that why she's doing this to me?

Arielle could not think of any other reasons the queen mother would want her dead.

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“I understand,” Arielle answered. “I’ll make her pay the price for this.”

“What are you planning to do?” Vinson asked.

Arielle narrowed her eyes and declared, “I’ll find the evidence and punish her for her acts.”

She was not going to let the queen mother off.

Regardless of who she was, as long as she had committed a crime, Arielle was going to make her bear the consequences.

“Okay,” Vinson replied. After a pause, he continued, “What do we do with the body? Dad said he wants to find a good place to bury her.”

Arielle was touched when she found out what Dylan was planning for her funeral.

“He must be upset, isn’t he?” Arielle muttered.

She had not dared to let her father in on the plan, fearing that he would not put on a good enough show and hence ruin the plan.

When Vinson thought about the way Dylan reacted, he affirmed, “Yes, he was very upset. It was as though he aged a few years in seconds.”

Arielle grew silent for a moment.

For the time being, she could not reveal the fact that she was still alive. If she did, her prior efforts would go to waste.

“Try to talk to him more often. Tell him that he still has Aaron and get him to focus on finding Aaron instead.” Arielle had already found out about Aaron falling off the cliff. All she hoped at that moment was for her father to prioritize the search for Aaron. That way, Dylan would not be too upset about her death.

“Okay. It isn’t convenient for me to investigate the queen mother...” Right as Vinson said those words, Arielle replied, “Leave it to me.”

With their newfound clues, it was much easier for her to investigate the matter.

Once the call ended, Arielle opened the laptop that Harvey had bought for her and began looking into the queen mother’s background information.

The next day, in a wooden house on a small island...

“Grandpa, say, will he wake up?” An eighteen-year-old girl was curiously asking her grandfather as she looked at the man on the bed.

“It’ll depend on his fate,” said the old man who looked like he was in his sixties.

The old man had done his best by treating the young man’s wounds and feeding him medicine. It was up to fate whether or not he was going to make it.

“I wonder what happened to him. Why does he have so many wounds?” the girl said, feeling sorry for the injured man.

“Why would you care about that? Head back if you have nothing to do. Why are you still sticking around at an old man’s place.” Although the old man was saying harsh words to drive his granddaughter away, he was frankly reluctant to watch her leave.

“Grandpa, come back with me,” the girl quickly persuaded as she grabbed his arm. “I won’t be at ease if you’re here alone.”

The girl was only able to come to the old man’s place for a visit during her holidays, so she wanted him to leave with her. It was fine even if he did not like the other house as she could rent a place near her school. That way, she would be able to keep him company whenever she was done with classes or when she had off days.

“What’s there to worry about? Your grandma and I have stayed here all our lives. We’re used to it.”

As he spoke, he turned and left the room. Then, he placed the herbs in his hands on the wooden board at the side before spreading them out for drying.

“But you’re on your own now,” the girl pointed out as she stepped out of the room and stood by his side. As she helped spread out the herbs, she mumbled, “If Grandma’s still alive, I wouldn’t say anything about this. At the very least, you’ll have each other, but you’re all alone now. How can I possibly not worry?”

Before the old man could say anything to that, loud coughing sounds could be heard from behind them. Both the old man and the girl’s eyes widened in surprise at once.

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### **Chapter 1535 Who Are You**

After exchanging glances, the girl and the old man hurried into the wooden house. They were greeted by the sight of the previously unconscious man coughing non-stop. She then quickly placed her hand on his neck before brushing it in a downward motion to help him breathe better. It was only when he stopped coughing did she stop the soothing action.

Right then, the man on the bed slowly opened his eyes. In his blurry sight, he could vaguely make out the girl in front of him.

Immediately, he frowned. Who is she? Why is she so close to me?

“You’re awake. Are you hungry? Are you thirsty? Do you feel unwell anywhere?” the girl urgently asked.

Her voice was as clear as a bird’s chirp, and when it traveled into his ears, he could not help but change his impression of her for the better.

After forcing his eyes open, he finally got a good look at the girl’s appearance.

The girl in front of him looked like she was around eighteen or nineteen. Her eyes were big, and she had brown wavy hair. If not for the cheap-looking clothes she was wearing, she would have looked like a princess.

“Water...” The man only managed to squeeze out one word before his throat felt as if it had been set on fire. Despite himself, he furrowed his brows.

Once the girl heard his words, she quickly walked over to the wooden table and filled a glass of water for him.

When she realized that he could not drink from the glass because he was lying down, she put the glass on the side stool and helped him up. As the man had just woken up and was still feeling weak, the girl bit down on her lip and let the man lie on her as support while she sat on the bed. Then, she took the glass and held it to his lips.

The two were so physically close that the man could smell the girl’s pleasant scent.

In the next second, he stared at the glass and froze. It was the first time someone had treated him like that.

“Aren’t you thirsty? Hurry up and drink this,” the girl urged in a soft voice.

Returning to his senses, the man finished the water.

“Do you want more?” the girl asked when she realized he had downed the glass in no time.

However, the man shook his head. The girl then put the glass away and helped him back down on the bed.

Right then, the old man came in from outside. When he saw that the injured man was awake, he sighed in relief inwardly.

He's lucky.

On the other hand, when the injured man saw the old man, feelings of confusion rose in his chest. Only then did he begin studying his surroundings. Upon noticing that he was in a small wooden house, he widened his eyes in astonishment.

Why am I here?

"Where am I?" he asked, perplexed.

"We're on an island," the girl explained before the old man could speak. She then asked the man curiously, "Who are you? Why did you end up injured in the waters?"

Looking at the girl's inquisitive gaze, he merely shook his head. His car had collided with something before he fell off the cliff, so he had passed out in his car.

By the time he regained his consciousness, he was already in the wooden house.

"How long have I been here?" he asked.

"Four or five days," the girl replied as she tilted her head to the side.

Four or five days?

The man's eyes widened in shock.

"That long? Has anyone been looking for me?"

The girl shook her head. "I don't know. There are few people who can come to this place."

Instantly, the man fell silent. He wondered how Arielle's condition was after so many days.

The very thought of Arielle was like a rock that crushed his chest. He could barely breathe under its weight.

Meanwhile, the queen mother, who was at the palace, was downright livid and threw the documents in her hands onto the ground.

"What did you say? How did they crack the message? Why didn't anyone intercept it?"