

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1681

Chapter 1681 Suspecting Nancy

After Arielle and the others went back, she began calling him. Upon realizing that she really could not contact him, she paled.

Promptly, she called Sonia and asked for Lawrence's number. When Sonia found out that Arielle had something serious to talk about, she quickly told Arielle that Lawrence was right beside her and to not hang up. Then, she handed her phone to her father, telling him that Arielle was looking for him.

"Princess, what's the matter?"

Although Dylan did not reveal Arielle's identity to the public before his death, Sybil had admitted that she was Dylan's daughter. Therefore, she would be the princess of Turlen.

"Can you contact Aaron? Her Majesty has retracted the order for the police and the army to look for the kid, so we're on our way back," Arielle told him.

"Contact His Majesty?" Once he reeled in from the shock of her statement, he said, "I'll call him right away."

As he spoke, he fished out his phone and made the call. However, no one picked up the call. He tried several more times, but the results were all the same. It was then he realized something was amiss.

"Princess, you're right. The king cannot be contacted," Lawrence commented with a frown. "Could it be that Her Majesty has locked him up again?"

Nancy was the only one in Turlen who would lock someone up without any legit reason.

Arielle scowled. "It must be her then."

The more she thought about it, the stranger the incident seemed to be—it was a very peculiar move to withdraw the police force and the army troops.

Shouldn't they be in a hurry to find the kid? It has only been hours since they went to the mountains, but she has already told them to withdraw. This doesn't make sense!

"General Lawrence, do you think that Her Majesty has something to do with the disappearance of that child?" Arielle asked in a low voice.

The moment she said that, Lawrence's hand shook.

The princess is really daring to think of that! What is the reason for Her Majesty to take that child away? She doesn't need money. It can't be that she's looking to train someone to serve her, right? That doesn't make sense. After all, everyone—from the noble to the impoverished citizens—would be more than willing to let their child train under Her Majesty.

Arielle was grim. She knew that what Lawrence said made sense, but a voice in her head was telling her that Nancy definitely had something to do with the child missing. Otherwise, why would she have ordered them to withdraw from the mountains so quickly?

It simply did not seem right.

The leader of a country would be eager to catch the culprit after something like that happened. Instead, she had been more eager to withdraw the forces from the mountains.

Furthermore, Aaron was unreachable. Arielle could guess that Nancy must have locked him up.

What is she trying to do?

“General Lawrence, please see if you can come into contact with Aaron. I'm a little worried about him.” Arielle creased her forehead, wishing that she could enter the palace any time she wanted.

Lawrence dared not swear that he would do that, but he still agreed to her request by saying that he would give it a try. He also told her that, if he managed to contact Aaron, he would tell Arielle about it.

After ending the call, Lawrence left Sonia's place. He had gone to Sonia's place because he wanted to discuss with Harvey about finding the child. Nevertheless, now that Arielle wanted to contact Aaron, he was going to prioritize that. As for the child... Lawrence could only leave everything to fate.

After washing up, Arielle found herself unable to sleep. She kept thinking about Lawrence's analyses and her speculations. All of a sudden, she recalled that it had been a while since she listened to Nancy's surveillance recording. Hence, she switched on her phone. The longer she listened to the recording, the more obvious her grimace became.

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Chapter 1682 A Mole

Right then, the voices of Nancy and Monisha sounded out in the room.

“Monisha, get someone to seize Arielle. I want to make her life a living hell!” Nancy gritted out, the resentment in her voice audible.

“Your Majesty, please calm down. It won’t be appropriate for you to lay a finger on her with her current identity.”

“I can’t take this in silence!” Nancy snapped. “Then get someone to teach her a lesson. I won’t be able to sleep until she has been taught a lesson!”

Arielle frowned. What did I do to make Nancy despise me so much?

Before she could wrap her mind around it, Monisha spoke again.

“Your Majesty, they’ve failed again. This time, they want smaller subjects.”

“Hurry up and send someone to get a few more before sending them over. Tell them to go slow on the subjects.”

Smaller subjects? What smaller subjects? Could it be that it’s...

Arielle’s expression darkened, and a cold look crept into her eyes.

If her speculations were right, Nancy was downright ruthless. Moreover, Arielle had to find that child. She was afraid that, if she were too late, the child would be... The moment she thought about that child’s possible end, her heart sank.

No. No, no, no. I can’t waste any more time.

With that thought in mind, Arielle called Lawrence and told him her speculations.

“Princess, are you sure Her Majesty is doing experiments on humans?” Lawrence could barely squeeze out the last two words.

“General Lawrence, I’m sure!” Although Arielle was panicking, she still did everything rationally. “General Lawrence, do you have any men with you? If you do, please send them to look for the kid.” At that, she paused for a moment before whispering, “If things drag on longer, I’m scared that he might...”

Even though Arielle did not finish her sentence, Lawrence got her hint...

His heart sank as well.

“I understand. I’ll contact some people to work on this.”

After ending the call, Lawrence began making calls to his friends to borrow men from them. When they found out that he was going to look for the eight-month-old boy, they

made calls to their friends as well. In the end, they all went to the address that Lawrence sent them.

Arielle continued to listen to the recording.

It was then she heard Nancy asking someone to wipe out the surveillance footage. Then, she heard Nancy hastily instruct Monisha to tell the culprits to move the moment she heard that Aaron's men had gone to the mountains. In the end, she heard Nancy berating Aaron before locking him up in the palace and confiscating his phone and laptop.

Arielle scowled. She instantly called Lawrence and told him that the people had changed locations. She asked him to station his men at the exits and check those places for suspicious people.

Upon hearing that, Lawrence, who was about to reach his original destination, quickly changed his plan. Like Arielle asked, he stationed his men at checkpoints to seize those culprits.

However, Arielle did not have much hope. She felt that she had gotten the news too late and did not know if she would still be able to intercept those people even if Lawrence stationed his men at the exits now.

If she could not do that, then what they were doing now would alert Nancy and her people to Arielle's knowledge.

Arielle narrowed her eyes, thinking, No... I have to make preparations earlier.

In the meantime, Nancy was taken aback when she found out that Lawrence was stationing his men at the checkpoints.

She drew her brows together and wondered, Could it be that I have a mole by my side?

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Chapter 1683 Is This Your Child

At that, she whipped her head to the side to look at Monisha.

Monisha is the only one I've assigned this to, so it shouldn't be an issue from my side. But if it's from Torsten's side, they would have been caught a long time ago. Then, what's going on?

Suddenly, Nancy's eyes grew wide in realization.

Arielle. It must be Arielle! Arielle was the one who sent me the photos, so she must have been spying on me. How else did she find out about this so quickly?

With that thought in mind, she wrote a note to Monisha and told the latter to throw her phone and her laptop at the uninhabited room at the side. After that, she instructed Monisha to purchase a new phone with a new number under Monisha's name.

However, she did not ask Monisha to get her another laptop, for a laptop needed an internet connection—she was afraid that Arielle would be able to spy on her after connecting to the internet.

After Monisha placed Nancy's phone and laptop in the next room, she hurried to Nancy's side and whispered, "Your Majesty, what's wrong?"

Nancy narrowed her eyes and replied, "That d*mn girl, Arielle, is spying on me through my phone and laptop!"

When Nancy thought about how Arielle must have overheard her conversation with Monisha, her heart sank.

Doesn't that mean she has found much information to blackmail me by now? This d*mn girl. I really have to kill her. Who cares about her identity?

"Monisha, I'm sure she has plenty of materials to blackmail me now. No, I mustn't let her go so easily. She has to die!" Nancy told Monisha in a very cold tone.

Like Nancy, Monisha never expected Arielle to spy on Nancy, let alone have blackmail-worthy information in her hands.

"I understand. I'll get someone to work on this."

Once Monisha was gone, Nancy's expression darkened, and she turned to stare out of the window. There was a pressure on her chest that she was certain would be gone only after Arielle was dead.

Time ticked away, and Arielle's heart was in her throat. It was almost twelve, but she was still hearing no news. Could it be that they've gotten away?

When Vinson noticed how anxious she was, he hugged her and said, "Calm down, Sannie. They'll surely tell you right away if there's news."

He felt a little useless being there at that moment. It was because he was not Turlenian, so he could not even establish a network of his own there. He could not do anything for those matters other than accompany her to confront them.

"I know." Arielle leaned into Vinson's arms. She whispered, "I've already done what I should do, and even if bad news return, I've still done my best already."

Arielle was no longer worried about Aaron after finding out that he was in no danger. In contrast, she was worried about the boy, and she wondered how he was now.

"What do we do? Can we put on a disguise and get through them?" Norma asked Torsten in a worried tone.

Everyone else had gone past the checkpoints. Norma and Torsten were the only two left at the rest area, and they did not know if they could get out successfully.

"We can give it a try. Remember the words I've taught you," Torsten somberly said to Norma, who nodded.

Torsten then drove forward. When he reached the checkpoint, he took in a deep breath.

"Is this your child?" came Lawrence's voice from outside the car. Norma's heart skipped a beat.

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Chapter 1684 The Missing Child

"Y-Yes..." Norma was nervous, but still, she tried to keep it together. "He's our grandson. His parents miss him, so we're taking him home to see his parents."

Lawrence felt that he could not let any car with children leave so easily, so he asked, "What work do you do? What work do his parents do?"

"I'm Professor Hoffmeister of Turlen School of Medicine. This is my pass. You can take a look at it." Torsten then took out his pass to hand it to Lawrence.

Lawrence glanced at the pass and verified it before he said apologetically, "I'm sorry. There is a missing child, so we have to question everyone who has a child with them." With that, he quickly gestured to his men to let Torsten's car pass.

After all, that man was Turlen School of Medicine's old professor. Although they were not as advanced in the medical field as the other countries, that man had done a lot for the medical school.

"Losing a kid is no small deal. You really have to put your all into finding the kid. After all, all children are their parents' precious. I can imagine how devastated the parents are after losing the child." Torsten squeezed out with difficulty as if he could empathize with him. That made Lawrence impressed.

“Yes. We’ll find the kid as soon as possible!” As he said that, he took several steps back and let Torsten’s car go by.

Norma’s heartbeat finally slowed down when they left the area.

“Old man, you’re not at all nervous,” Norma said to Torsten, still holding onto the boy.

Torsten gave her a smug grin. If he had been nervous, they would not have gone through the checkpoint.

“The kid’s quite a good boy. He sleeps quietly after drinking his fill,” Norma commented as she pinched the boy’s cheek.

If not for them wanting to do experiments on live subjects, she would have raised the boy as her own. Even though he was only several months old, she could already see how obedient he was. She liked him, but sadly, she could not keep him.

Torsten gave the boy a side-eye.

This is a precious that I’ve got to keep well. Still, just this one isn’t enough. I need a few more. If I fail, I need at least two more backups.

Time went by in the blink of an eye. Lawrence and the others did not sleep a wink, but their efforts were for naught. There were no signs of the kidnappers. That made them wonder if they had been looking in the wrong direction.

Lawrence then called Arielle and told her about his worries. Arielle grimaced, for she did not know what was going on either.

Are we really going to check every single household? If we do that, won’t we make those people anxious? They might put the boy in danger.

Arielle was stumped for she did not know what was her best course of action.

“General Lawrence, did you not encounter anyone with a kid at all?”

“That’s right.” Just as those words were out of Lawrence’s mouth, he recalled the professor and his wife carrying a child. Hence, he told her, “Wait, no. There was a couple with a kid, but that kid was their grandchild.”

Hearing that, Arielle was alert. “How do you know that the kid is their grandchild? Who are they? Where are they heading to? Did you ask them all that?”

Lawrence was taken aback by Arielle’s questions. There’s no way someone would lie about their grandkid, right? Moreover, he’s a professor! He can’t lie to me, right?

With those thoughts in mind, he said, "I've verified his identity. He's a retired professor at Turlen School of Medicine. The kid they were carrying was his grandkid, and the couple was sending the kid to visit his parents."

Sirens rang out in Arielle's head when she heard that. Instantly, she asked, "Lawrence, do you still remember which direction they went in?"

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Chapter 1685 The Evil Shall Be Caught

"W-What's the matter?" Lawrence was stunned by Arielle's anxious voice. Could it be that...

A thought popped into his mind, and he instantly regretted it.

"Princess, it'll be a little tough to look for them now," Lawrence said in a low voice. "It has been a few hours since they've left the checkpoint, so he must have gone far by now."

Arielle inhaled sharply. What should I do to rescue that boy?

"I understand. Withdraw your men." Arielle massaged the spot between her brows. "Contact the local police of all the other areas and tell them to set up checkpoints for each road. We'll upload the kid's photo to the internet later. Download it so that you can use it for verification." At that, Arielle paused for a moment before grimly saying, "You have to verify every single person with a kid thoroughly; you can't let them go so quickly."

"All right. I'll work on it right away!"

Meanwhile, the netizens were all talking about the case.

It's been over twenty hours. Can the kid still be found?

I'm so worried about the kid. I hope he'll be rescued as soon as possible.

I saw lots of police and army troops yesterday. I guess that they're all there to look for the kid.

There's still no news about the kid. I'm really worried about his safety.

I pray for the kid to be alive and to be saved soon.

As Arielle read the concerns of the people online, she sent a message to Sonia and asked her to get some photos of the boy from Bella. Once Sonia sent her the photo,

Arielle uploaded it to the internet. Soon, the front page of websites and phone applications was filled with photos and information about the boy.

At the same time, she wrote a letter to seek the help of the netizens. That letter was soon trending, and many liked and commented on it:

The bad people will surely be caught.

I have no idea how his parents watched him. How are they going to find an eight-month-old child now?

Won't the massive search operation make the kidnappers anxious? Will they hurt the kid?

But how long will it take for them to find the kid if they don't find him this way?

The netizens had many things to say, but Arielle too, did not know how she could search for the kid without putting him in any harm.

All of a sudden, her phone rang. When Arielle lifted it, she realized it was from Sonia. She answered it.

"Sonia," came Arielle's tired voice.

"Ari, Bella's family saw the photo and the letter online. They're asking if we can take them down. They've seen the netizens' comments, and they're scared that the boy will be in danger if we do a large-scale search."

Arielle narrowed her eyes.

Truth be told, she had kinds of worries as well, but every single plan she came up with had its own risks and challenges.

"Sonia, ask them again if they really want to take this down. If they do, I won't have the energy to intervene in the matter anymore. You know my situation, and I have many other important things to do," Arielle muttered.

Arielle was not actually planning to do that. After all, Nancy was involved in the case, and she was not going to give up so easily. However, she was not pleased with the parents' attitude, for she was working so hard to help find their child.

Selfishly speaking, that matter had nothing to do with her at all, and she could close an eye to it. Looking into Nancy from a different direction would still allow her to find something to blackmail the woman with.