

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1796

Chapter 1796 A Deal

He had not expected to run into Carlos there. After discreetly scanning the surroundings, he fell into deep thought as to how to contact the latter.

Dennis walked up to Vinson and reminded, "Get ready. We'll be dealing with them very soon." "Mmm-hmm," Vinson hummed in acknowledgment. After a brief pause, he added, "I need to go to the gents first."

After throwing him a glance, Dennis ordered someone to escort Vinson. After all, the latter had just arrived on the island and harbored hopes of escaping. Hence, Dennis didn't trust Vinson to be left unsupervised.

In response to Dennis' actions, Vinson didn't mind it at all as he headed to the gents with the man Dennis sent. "Hey man, can you buy me some toilet paper? I think I'm suffering from food poisoning," Vinson suggested with a grimacing expression after stopping abruptly.

The escort hesitated as he stared at Vinson. After all, Dennis had reminded him not to leave the latter alone no matter what.

"Hey man, I'm really desperate here."

Finally, the man gave in to Vinson's pleas and left. Seizing upon the window of opportunity, Vinson dashed in the opposite direction toward Carlos and grabbed the latter from behind.

Thinking that he was being jumped on, Carlos instinctively reached for his gun but quickly heard Vinson's voice ring out beside his ear. "It's me!"

Following that, Carlos was overwhelmed with emotion when he saw who it was. "Mr. Nightshire, why didn't you call us? His Majesty is extremely worried about you."

"Hush!"

Vinson interrupted him and speedily updated him on the situation. Just as he finished, he caught a glimpse of the guard who went off to buy toilet paper. Thus, he slipped back into the toilet in the blink of an eye.

When the guard returned and realized Vinson was still there, he heaved a sigh of relief. After all, his greatest fear was that the latter would use the opportunity to escape, causing him to be punished by Dennis.

Thinking about Dennis' punishment alone was enough to send a chill down his spine.

After receiving the toilet paper, Vinson headed into the gents and was out in two minutes. He subsequently patted the man on the shoulder and expressed his gratitude. "Thank you."

Scratching the back of his head, the man then followed Vinson back to where Dennis was.

Soon, it was time for the deal. Even though it was a long-time customer, they still adhered to the principle of cash on delivery. While the customer was busy validating the goods, Dennis counted the money. Once the deal was completed, the customer swiftly left. As for Dennis, he prepared to lead his delegation back to their ship. However, the moment he opened the door, a group of gun-toting-black-clad men stormed into the room and surrounded them.

"What do you want?" Dennis glared at the intruders as he wondered when their movements had been exposed.

"Follow my instructions if you value your life," Carlos barked upon entering the room. "Throw down all your weapons."

As Carlos was speaking in Turlenese, Dennis and his men were naturally clueless. It was then that Vinson translated Carlos' words.

Upon hearing Vinson's translation, Dennis' expression drastically changed.

Does he think we're pushovers?

At Dennis' cue, his men pulled out their guns and began shooting at Carlos.

However, as Carlos' men were all soldiers, they made quick work of their enemies. Subsequently, they confiscated their enemies' weapons and herded them into prison.

"Mr. Nightshire, where's Dr. Moore? How is she? Is she safe?" Carlos anxiously asked Vinson, for Arielle's safety was paramount among Aaron's concerns.

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1797

Chapter 1797 Alas

"She's fine at the moment," Vinson told Carlos about Arielle's condition. Then, he looked at Carlos and asked, "Why are you here? Did you manage to find anyone else who is alive on the cruise ship that exploded?"

"Over ten people are still alive, but they are not doing very well. After the cruise ship exploded, His Majesty searched for a few days and nights without getting any sleep. He finally rested for a while after Her Majesty, the queen, convinced him.

After he thought he had gotten sufficient rest, he continued to join in the search until two days ago, when he was informed of the dire state of your company as it faces the likelihood of bankruptcy. He took a flight to Chanaea after he detained the queen mother. Before he left, he instructed us to continue locating your whereabouts," Carlos recounted everything Aaron had done for Vinson and Arielle.

Vinson did not expect Aaron to go to Chanaea to assist Nightshire Group. At that instant, he genuinely accepted the latter as his brother-in-law.

Concerned about Arielle, Vinson said to Carlos, "There are a lot of cannabis plants on the island, and almost everyone on the island carries a gun. The harbor is also constantly guarded, so it's very difficult to enter and exit that place. Please arrange fifty elite soldiers for us to depart to the island now to bring Arielle back."

Carlos nodded. Arielle's safety took priority over any other matter.

After Carlos brought Vinson back to the army camp, he selected fifty soldiers and ordered them to change into casual clothes, collect their guns, and gather at the dock. The party boarded Aaron's private cruise ship upon everyone's arrival and began their journey to Irushea.

Meanwhile, Arielle was still unaware that Vinson had established contact with Carlos and that both men were headed her way to rescue her from that island. At that moment, she had just left Micah's place and was returning to the mansion. On her way back, Arielle sensed many people approaching, so she instinctively hid and observed the surroundings with her eyes narrowed.

Suddenly, Arielle widened her eyes.

"Vinson?" Staring at that face which was identical to Vinson's, she shook her head. "No, this can't be right. He's not Vinson!"

Arielle's heart sank. Who is he? Why does he look so similar to Vinson? Could he be Vinson's brother?

Arielle's face darkened after she came up with the conclusion. Instantaneously, she felt she had figured out the truth because Vinson had previously encountered a few perilous circumstances and had failed to find out who the mastermind was. Upon seeing that man, Arielle realized the mastermind was him. She knew it was him.

Returning to the mansion with a heavy heart, she could not stop ruminating on that man's goal of coming to the island.

Did he come here because he knows Vinson is here or is there any other reason?

After considering multiple scenarios, an answer suddenly surfaced in her mind.

If he's not here to look for Vinson, he must have come here to do business. After all, this place is a cannabis plantation, and Micah is a drug dealer, so this must be why this man is here.

Arielle narrowed her eyes. She felt slightly miserable at the thought of her final guess. Although that man had harmed her and Vinson, when she contemplated the possibility that he might be Vinson's relative, she hoped that man did not come to the island for drug-related dealings because if so, he would be committing a crime.

Still, that was not the time for her to be worried about that issue. She should be concerned about her own safety at that moment. That man harbored enmity toward Vinson and her, not to mention she was alone and without help on that island. If they met with one another, she would no doubt be at a disadvantage.

What should I do?

Amidst her ponderation, a housekeeper entered and informed her that Micah had invited her to attend a banquet to welcome an important guest's advent that day.

Arielle's heart sank. Alas, the very thing I fear has happened.

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1798

Chapter 1798 Throw Them Into The Sea

"Please let General Micah know that I'm not feeling well, so I won't be attending the banquet today," Arielle said to the female housekeeper after contemplating briefly.

The housekeeper was caught in a difficult position. She was merely a messenger. If Micah decided to place the blame on someone for Arielle's reluctance to attend the banquet, he would certainly find fault with the housekeeper, so she was afraid to pass on Arielle's reply.

"Ms. Moore, I'm afraid General Micah will be mad and hold me accountable for telling him this," the female housekeeper uttered while gazing downward.

Arielle was slightly stunned. That's right. How can I allow her to shoulder this blame?

"I got it. I will head over later. You may leave first."

Hearing Arielle's acceptance to attend the banquet, the female housekeeper responded delightfully, "Okay!"

Arielle's face turned somber after the housekeeper left. She got up, walked to the dressing table, and took out the medicinal powder. Then, she separated the powder into two handfuls and kept it in her pocket before taking the silver-plated needles Micah had

custom-made for her. Only then did she go downstairs. However, instead of going to the banquet, Arielle carefully dodged the housekeepers and went to the slave camp.

“Boss!” Lorraine had a sense of foreboding when she saw Arielle visiting at that time.

“This is a medicinal powder I made. You can consume this powder half an hour after I leave.” Lorraine nodded without hesitation after Arielle handed her the medicinal powder. Arielle could not help but curl her lips into a smile at the sight of Lorraine’s absolute trust in her. It feels good to be trusted by someone else.

As Arielle could not stay long at the slave camp, she informed Lorraine about a few things and hastily left.

Meanwhile, Anna snorted while staring at the man in front of her.

He’s quite capable. He became Daddy’s VIP after going out with Dennis. Still, the more he proves his worth, the more I want him to be mine. I will never let him go this time.

At that thought, Anna whispered beside Amy’s ear. The latter grunted in response before retreating.

“Gaspar, did you prepare all the goods before coming here this time?” Micah asked while grinning at that man named Gaspar Rhaylie.

Gaspar nodded and chirped, “I wouldn’t dare to meet you if I didn’t come prepared.”

Micah was thrilled to hear that all the goods were ready. He had recently struck a huge deal but did not have sufficient stock on hand. Therefore, Micah contacted Gaspar to borrow some of the latter’s stock.

“All right. We’ll celebrate your arrival today and check the goods tomorrow.” Micah raised his wine glass and clinked it with Gaspar’s as he spoke.

After placing down his glass, Micah glanced around the lobby. He could not help but frown when he sensed Arielle’s absence. Abigail, who had been paying attention to Micah, noticed the change in his facial expression. She strode over, sat in front of him, and asked him if anything was wrong.

“Why is Dr. Moore not here? I sent someone to invite her over, right?” His voice sounded a little hoarse. At that moment, Micah yearned to meet with Arielle after drinking some alcohol.

Abigail’s heart sank after knowing Micah had invited Arielle. It seems like I made the right decision by agreeing to help Arielle leave this island. Otherwise, with her looks and medical skills, there will be no room left for me in Micah’s heart.

“I’ll ask the servant to check on Dr. Moore.” Abigail patted Micah’s hand before getting to her feet. When she sensed Gaspar looking in her direction, she nodded courteously before turning around gracefully and leaving.

After stepping out of the lobby, she instructed the maid beside her to invite Arielle over from the mansion.

Twenty minutes later, the maid assigned to invite Arielle returned to the banquet hall in a panic. Considering the presence of the other guests, she did not dare to make a scene, so she merely whispered beside Abigail’s ear.

Abigail narrowed her eyes. After thinking for a few seconds, she uttered coldly to the maid, “Throw them into the sea!”

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1799

Chapter 1799 Never Forgive You

“Throw—” Before the maid could finish her sentence, Abigail’s frightening gaze caused her to swallow the rest of her words. “I’ll arrange for someone to do it at once.”

With that, the maid hurriedly left. She was fearful because that was her first time seeing Abigail, who had always been gentle and kind, regard her with that menacing look.

Micah was delighted to meet with Gaspar. They chatted happily and boasted about their achievements as they drank alcohol continuously.

Meanwhile, a cunning and smug look flashed across Anna’s eyes as she watched them drink the alcohol that was adulterated.

Micah and Gaspar became very drunk after some time. Abigail brought Micah back to his room while Anna instructed her subordinate to bring Gaspar back to her mansion.

Anna went to take a shower after asking the servants to help Gaspar wash up and place him on her bed. Then, when she entered the room, she reached out to switch off the lights, took off her towel, and threw herself onto Gaspar.

Gaspar, who was already aroused, rolled over and pinned Anna under him. As he kissed her passionately, a single thought surfaced within Anna’s mind. Ultimately, you’ve become mine, Maddox...

At that moment, the two people who were thrown into the sea were focusing on swimming toward the shore.

As she swam, Arielle suddenly realized there was no splashing sound behind her. She turned around and noticed Lorraine was already sinking. Arielle hastily swam toward

Lorraine and grabbed the latter with one arm before she continued swimming toward the shore.

“Boss, you don’t have to bother saving me,” Lorraine uttered weakly.

During the past period, Lorraine had been forced to do various hard labor and was fed with a minimal amount of food. As a result, she did not have the energy to swim back ashore after being thrown into the sea.

“Stop talking. Conserve your strength,” Arielle said sternly as she swam while dragging Lorraine along. However, her own energy was quickly depleting too.

Sensing Arielle’s decreasing speed, Lorraine knew Arielle was reaching her limit, and she laughed.

“Boss, I’m so glad I met you in this lifetime.” With that, she tried to pry Arielle’s hand away from hers, not wanting to burden her further. She was contented, knowing that Arielle was willing to save her despite the life-threatening risk.

“Stop messing around, Lorraine. Look. There’s a cruise ship approaching us. There’s a chance for us to survive now,” Arielle said while panting heavily.

Lorraine shifted her gaze, following Arielle’s line of vision, and indeed saw a cruise ship moving in their direction. However, she wondered if they could hang in there until the ship arrived.

I don’t have any energy left, and I can tell Boss is getting exhausted too. I must not be a burden to Boss.

At that thought, she struggled mightily to unclasp Arielle’s hand and allowed her body to sink.

Just as Lorraine thought she was dying, someone suddenly pulled her up again.

“Lorraine, if you dare to give up again, I will never forgive you!” Arielle used up all her strength to haul Lorraine up from underwater and swam toward the shore.

Her arms were sore, and she could feel her stamina seeping away.

“There seems to be someone there.” Carlos surveyed his surroundings using a pair of binoculars out of habit. All of a sudden, he saw two people floating on the surface of the sea. He swiftly ordered his men to speed up ahead, and upon reaching their location, Carlos instructed his crew to pull those people up to the deck.

Carlos was stunned when he saw the faces of those people he had just rescued because he did not expect one of them to be Arielle.

They hurriedly performed emergency first aid on Arielle and Lorraine. Naturally, the sudden commotion attracted the attention of Vinson, who had just exited the restroom. Colors drained from his face when he approached the scene and saw Arielle, who was lying on the floor and being resuscitated.