

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1335

Chapter 1335 Spoiled

Comprehension dawned on Arielle. So it isn't the Wi-Fi. Aaron has intercepted that email! Furious, she cursed, "D*mn it!"

On the other end of the line, Aaron could imagine how infuriated she was. His lips curved into a pleased and gleeful smile.

"Ms. Moore, please keep your word." With that said, he cut the line cheerfully.

Arielle glared at her phone before tossing it to the bed angrily. She flung her arms around the covers and stopped trying to push her luck. All she wanted was for Vinson to be safe and sound.

Aaron promised to give them a day, but technically, it was less than that. Because the weather wasn't good, Aaron decided to take them back earlier than planned as there was a chance of the flight getting delayed anytime.

Arielle and her family packed up before following Aaron to the airport. They were taking a private plane, so there was no need to buy flight tickets or go through the gate. It was a relatively easy process.

On the plane, Aaron took the front seat, while Arielle and her family sat behind him. Pat seemed sullen despite having his family with him. Perhaps he felt that way because they were leaving for a foreign country. He actually preferred to stay in Lightspring.

“Don’t be sad. When we arrive at our destination, I’ll cook something delicious for you,” Arielle coaxed as she pinched his cheek in an affectionate manner. Pat loved Arielle’s cooking, including western cuisine, Ustranasion cuisine, and all sorts of snacks she prepared. Hearing her words, he lit up in delight, his initial displeasure all gone.

“San, you must keep your word!” Pat blinked earnestly, making him look endearing and adorable.

“Have I ever lied to you?” Arielle responded cheerfully.

“San, don’t spoil him. You’re going to turn him into a spoiled brat,” Andrea remarked as she gazed at them, her eyes crinkling up in laughter.

“He’s still young, so it’s fine.” Arielle chuckled. In truth, she needed someone to talk to her right now to divert her attention. Because the moment she had free time, she couldn’t help but think about Vinson.

And the more she thought about it, the more upset she became.

I wonder if he’s awake. He’ll probably go crazy after realizing I went missing. But I had no other choice since Aaron used my adoptive parents to threaten me. I’ve been wanting to go to Turlen as well. This is my only choice.

“San, Vin will be all right. Don’t worry.” Andrea took her hand and offered comforting words. Having once been a young woman in love, she knew her daughter’s feelings well.

“I know he’ll be fine.” Arielle had operated on him personally, and the surgery had a ninety percent success rate, but she couldn’t stop herself from missing him dearly. After all, there was no telling when they would get to reunite again.

Five hours later, the plane landed steadily. Arielle assumed they were at their destination, but to her surprise, they had to take a cruise ship before they could actually reach their destination. Her brows scrunched up. I had no idea Turlen is that far away.

That evening, Arielle came out of her cabin. Wanting to give Vinson a call, she pulled her phone out only to realize that there was no signal there.

“Don’t waste your efforts. There is no signal around, and only satellite phones work here.” Aaron had been watching her all the while and came to her when he noticed she was trying to make a call.

“Aaron, I’m already on the cruise ship with you. I need to inform my husband about my whereabouts so he wouldn’t worry about me,” Arielle told him icily.

She understood why he refused to let Vinson know that she was with the Wilhelms earlier, for he wanted to bring her back to Turlen. However, now that they were about to arrive, it made no sense for her to not contact Vinson.

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1336

Chapter 1336 Wake Up

Aaron hated to hear another man's name from Arielle's lips, especially when the man was Vinson.

“Give me your phone!” He stretched his hand out.

“What do you want?” A wary look flashed across Arielle's face.

Without a word, Aaron stepped forward and grabbed her phone. Before she could react, he tossed it away forcefully.

The phone disappeared into the ocean with a splash.

“What was that for? Are you crazy? How could you throw my phone away?” Arielle grew breathless with anger and shot him a furious glare.

“Don't mention another man's name before me, especially Vinson Nightshire,” Aaron stated with a frown. He didn't bother hiding his displeasure before her.

“Do you have a long nose?” she demanded crossly.

“What?” Aaron asked. He looked genuinely baffled, for he had no idea what she was referring to.

“Don't you think you're sticking your nose where it doesn't belong?” Arielle chided before leaving in a huff. Why can't I mention Vinson? So what if I mention his name? He's my husband! I can mention his name whenever I want! There was no way I would have allowed Aaron to keep me under a leash if I wasn't trying to find my biological father. Does he seriously think I'm out of ways to go against him? I'm no pushover!

Arielle was infuriated, but Aaron found that side of her adorable. The more time he spent with her, the more sides of her were revealed to him. I did the right decision by bringing Arielle back to Turlen. Once we're in the country, I'll make her my woman. No matter who her husband used to be, she'll be mine in my territory. I'll make sure that happens.

His eyes narrowed at the thought of his grandmother and mother. I'll figure out a way to convince them to accept her.

“Why are you upset? What happened?” Hubert asked in concern when Arielle marched back. She was obviously in a foul mood.

“Aaron threw my phone into the sea and told me not to mention Vinson's name. Why does he like to stick his nose where it doesn't belong?” Arielle grumbled glumly. She was usually pleasant, but clearly, Aaron had successfully provoked her with his unreasonable demands.

“San, we didn't head to Turlen just because he threatened us; we're going there to look for your biological father. Since Aaron's authorized to bring us there, he must be an influential figure in the country. So calm down, and be courteous to him. If you want to find your father, you can also sound him out,” Hubert advised her and gave her a comforting pat on the shoulder.

His words made sense to Arielle. I know no one in Turlen. Aaron is the only person I know. Finding my father would be as difficult as finding a needle in a haystack. Perhaps Aaron can be of help.

“I got it, Dad. Thanks for the advice.” After thinking it through, Arielle stopped worrying about her phone. I'll contact Vinson in

Turlen. Even a tiger needs to sleep. The moment Aaron takes his eyes off me, it'll be the chance for me to contact Vinson.

Meanwhile, Vinson slowly opened his eyes when the sun went down the horizon.

“Sannie...”

The first person he wanted to see was Arielle.

“Sir? What was that?” The doctor couldn't understand Chanaean.

Vinson glanced at his surroundings and realized he was in the hospital. He remembered everything that happened before he was admitted to the hospital. There was a shooting, and I got shot when I was trying to save a kid. But where is Sannie? Is she all right? Vinson grew increasingly anxious.

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1337

Chapter 1337 Savior

“Do you know who sent me to the hospital?” Vinson asked in fluent Ustranasion. As he had just regained consciousness, his voice was weak. Fortunately, the doctor was young and heard his question clearly.

“Oh, it was Sir Casper,” came the doctor's reply.

Sir Casper? Who's that? Vinson furrowed his brows at the unexpected answer.

“Was there a pretty and adorable lady around?” Vinson described Arielle’s features. The doctor immediately knew he was referring to the lady who operated on him.

“Yes, she came along with you and operated on you personally! The surgery lasted for six hours. She was indeed capable!” the doctor praised as his eyes lit up. The lady seemed young, but she’s an experienced and skilled doctor judging from her swift but precise actions.

Relief filled Vinson so instantly that he felt about ten pounds lighter. Since she could operate on me, that must mean she’s safe.

“Can you inform her that I’m awake? I’d like to meet her.” Despite learning that Arielle was safe, he would only relax entirely after seeing her with his own eyes.

Remembering Casper’s instructions, the doctor shook his head. “It isn’t visiting hours yet. She’ll be here when visitors are allowed in.”

Vinson knew the hospital had its own rules, so he didn’t question further.

After examining Vinson thoroughly, the doctor left his ward. Vinson was still weak and soon fell into a deep sleep.

The doctor then gave Casper’s butler a call to inform him that Vinson was awake and wanted to see Arielle.

Casper was having dinner with his parents when he was informed that Vinson had regained consciousness. He immediately placed his utensils down.

“Father, Mother, I’d like to visit Mr. Nightshire now that he has regained consciousness,” he requested politely.

“We shall come with you. He’s your savior, and our family owes him one,” Casper’s father said.

Casper is my only son. If the Chanaean man hadn’t saved him, my son would’ve been dead by now. As he went to great lengths before getting a son at an old age, he would gladly sacrifice himself to protect his son.

Casper wanted to introduce Vinson to his parents, so he agreed to that readily.

“Father, Mother, please don’t mention Ms. Moore before Mr. Nightshire. She said she had something urgent to attend to, but didn’t come back after a day. I don’t want Mr. Nightshire to get anxious and disrupt his recuperation,” Casper said. Even though he was only nine years old, he seemed mature for his age.

His parents nodded in agreement. Soon, they boarded their car and headed toward the hospital. A few cars tagged behind to protect them.

When they arrived, the hospital director came out to greet them personally.

“Sir.”

Bryan Brooks nodded and strode into the hospital. Along the way, he didn’t forget to ask about Vinson’s condition.

His wife, Letitia, held Casper's hand and walked beside him on his left.

"He's doing well. He has been transferred to the ordinary ward from the intensive care unit," the hospital director reported politely.

As Casper was the one who brought Vinson here, the hospital assigned him to a VIP ward with doctors and nurses to keep him safe.

Bryan was pleased with the arrangements that his family's savior received.

"He's still weak, so he fell asleep a few minutes after regaining consciousness," the hospital director informed them outside Vinson's ward.

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1338

Chapter 1338 Finding Arielle

"Can I go in and have a look at him?" Casper raised his gaze toward the hospital's director. He was very grateful and eager to see the man who had saved him. Other than his parents and his sister, that was the first time someone unrelated to him had cared for him.

The director nodded. "Of course, you can. But, please be quiet, okay? Otherwise, you'll disturb his rest."

Casper nodded and pushed open the door to the ward gently. He then walked toward the bed without making a sound. To his surprise, he saw Vinson's pair of dark eyes staring back at him.

“You're awake, Mr. Nightshire? Do you want some water?”
Casper went up to him and asked shyly.

“You are?” Vinson stared at him as he tried to recall his memory. I don't know him.

“I'm Casper, Mr. Nightshire. You saved me during the gun battle. You wouldn't have gotten hurt if you didn't save me.” As Casper was talking, his voice went softer toward the end of the sentence. He felt extremely guilty that he was the cause of Vinson's injuries.

Vinson recalled that when he saved the person, he paid no attention to the gender or the appearance of the person. All I can remember is Sannie rushing toward me anxiously.

Upon seeing the guilt on Casper's face, he comforted the boy,
“You don't have to feel bad for me. It was my pleasure to help you.”

“Mr. Nightshire, are you hungry? Are you thirsty? I can get someone to send in food and drinks for you.” Casper was very courteous toward his life savior. In fact, he was very fond of Vinson.

At the moment, Vinson wasn't in the mood for food and beverages. Instead, all he cared about was Arielle. Since Casper can come in and see me, why isn't Arielle here yet?

Before he could ask Casper about Arielle, the door to the ward was pushed open again. Bryan and his wife walked in alongside the director and two doctors.

They realized Vinson had woken up again when they heard Casper talking.

Upon walking in, the doctor checked on Vinson again and found that he was recovering very well.

“You’re strong, and you’re recovering extremely well!” The doctor shot him a thumbs up.

Bryan then walked up to Vinson’s bed and said gratefully, “Mr. Nightshire, I’m Bryan, and this is my wife. Thank you so much for saving Casper’s life. He’s everything to us. From now on, please don’t hesitate to look for us if you ever need anything.”

Vinson took a glance at Bryan, and he knew instantly that the latter wasn’t an ordinary man. Since saving Casper was the right thing to do, he wouldn’t ask for anything in return. However, he didn’t turn Bryan down upon seeing how sincere he was. It’s never wrong to make another friend.

“Thank you,” Vinson answered.

After thanking Bryan, Vinson looked at the doctor and asked, “Doctor, it’s visiting hour now, right? Why is my beloved not here to see me?”

The doctors looked at each other, not knowing what to tell Vinson. Ultimately, the director stepped forward and said, “You

were still unconscious when Ms. Moore came to see you. She said she has something important to attend to, and she'll come over again later.”

Vinson wasn't convinced. Something must've happened. Otherwise, Arielle wouldn't leave me at the hospital alone. With that thought in mind, he grew anxious.

“Could you hand me my phone?” He wanted to give Arielle a call.

Since he was unconscious for the past couple of days, the nurses were tasked to change him. They had kept his phone away.

Upon seeing the anxious look on Vinson's face, Casper quickly uttered, “Mr. Nightshire, Ms. Moore said she has something to do. She told us to wait for her.”

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1339

Chapter 1339 Wait

After hearing Casper's words, Vinson had gotten even more worried. Why would Arielle leave me here after I've been shot? Surely something has happened.

“Give me my phone. I need to call her now.” He was determined to get ahold of Arielle. If something really had happened to her, he could at least send her help.

Casper hastily got the doctor to bring over Vinson's phone. His phone had been ringing nonstop for the past couple of days. In

order to avoid the phone dying, they had gone to buy a charger to charge his phone.

Soon, they brought Vinson's phone over to him. He was so anxious that he didn't even bother to thank them. Instead, he unlocked his phone the moment he got it. Although he saw a lot of missed calls on his phone, he ignored all of them and rang Arielle.

"Sorry, the number you have dialed is unavailable. Please try again later," an automated voice informed.

No matter how many times Vinson tried to call Arielle, he was informed repeatedly that her phone was out of service. Right then, his sixth sense told him Arielle had surely gotten into trouble.

Vinson turned toward Bryan and said, "Sir, would you mind getting me a laptop? My beloved's in trouble. I need to find her."

Although Vinson was incredibly concerned, his expression was calm and collected. Bryan was impressed. Not bad... He's still so calm in such a situation.

Bryan immediately got someone to send a laptop over. After that, he and his wife helped Vinson up. Vinson took the laptop and started typing with his long and slender fingers. A line of code appeared on the screen and revealed the location of Arielle's phone soon after.

When Vinson saw the location, he immediately lost his usual calmness. He placed the laptop on the side and yanked the blanket aside to get out of bed.

Seeing that, Bryan abruptly held him and urged, “Calm down, Mr. Nightshire!”

Obviously, Vinson couldn’t keep calm anymore. That was because according to the location shown on the screen, Arielle’s phone was located in the middle of the ocean. He shoved Bryan’s hand away and said with his bloodshot eyes, “My beloved is in trouble. I have to save her.”

Upon hearing that his son’s savior’s wife was in trouble, Bryan hastily uttered, “But you’re injured. How are you going to save her in this condition? How about this? Tell me what happened to her. I can send my men to save her.”

“Her phone is in the middle of the ocean. She’s undoubtedly in trouble.” Vinson’s eyes were reddened.

Right then, he started blaming himself. If I didn’t get hurt while trying to save someone, Arielle wouldn’t have gotten in danger.

“Calm down. Although her phone might be in the ocean, that doesn’t necessarily mean she’s in danger,” Bryan said.

“I have to go find her!” Vinson knew Bryan had a point. However, he was determined to leave the hospital. He couldn’t just sit idly by and wait for updates.

Without a choice, Bryan helped him take care of the discharge procedure.

After leaving the hospital, Vinson went straight to the hotel he booked. There, he called Rayson to ask for Sam’s contact.

Rayson was so emotionally overwhelmed that he was on the verge of crying when he received the call from Vinson. Finally, after so long, he called! After hanging up the phone, Rayson immediately looked for Sam's contact before sending it to Vinson.

Once he received the contact, Vinson called Sam straightaway. At that time, Sam had just gotten home after attending a gathering. He hadn't even had the time to wash up yet.

“Hello, who is it?” Sam asked when he picked up the phone.