

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1372

### Chapter 1372 Confession

“How did you find out those who kidnapped Geoffrey’s family are Turlenians?”

“Geoffrey described the person’s face. We ran a search but didn’t find this person in the global face database. Turlen is the only country not in the database,” Vinson revealed calmly. After a pause, he added, “Besides, someone saw Sannie in Turlen.”

“Someone saw Sannie?” Susanne was confused. “But isn’t Turlen closed to outsiders? How did you know someone spotted her there?”

“Previously, I hired an investigator and told him to sneak into Turlen to find out something. I didn’t know he’ll see Sannie there,” Vinson explained patiently.

Susanne was at a loss for words.

Seeing her reaction, Vinson belatedly recalled she used to be against their relationship because of Turlen. He massaged his temples and assured her, “Mom, don’t worry about Turlen. I’ll bring Sannie back safely.”

“You’re going there personally?” Susanne was concerned.

“Mm. You know how difficult it is for outsiders to enter Turlen. I can’t leave this to someone else. Our efforts will go down the drain if we alert the enemies.”

He’s right. But as a mother, I can’t watch my son risking his life to save Arielle. He’s already wounded!

“You should rest and head there after you recover.” She tried to persuade him to delay his departure.

Vinson shook his head. He refused to wait any longer. In fact, he wanted to bring Arielle back right that instant.

“Mom, don’t worry. I’m fine. Sannie’s more important now,” Vinson told her. He got to his feet to head out.

Suddenly, Susanne’s eyes widened. She ran to the door and yelled, “Vinson...”

At that moment, back in Turlen.

Aaron arrived at Paelsford Manor with a bouquet of lush roses.

“Arielle, this is for you!” He flashed a devilishly handsome smile and offered the bouquet to Arielle. From today onward, I shall court Arielle and make her forget about Vinson.

“Are you crazy?” Arielle rolled her eyes irritably.

Hearing that, Aaron brightened up. “How do you know I’m crazy? Yes, I miss you like crazy!” he declared.

“You’re a lunatic!”

“Ms. Moore, I’ve decided to court you. No matter what you say, I won’t take it to heart,” Aaron announced cheerfully, ignoring her comment.

“Thanks for that, but I won’t accept it. I’m already married to the man I love,” Arielle snorted.

Aaron was upset to hear that Vinson was the man Arielle loved from her lips. “So what if you’re married? You can get a divorce anytime.”

“Yes, you’re right. I can get a divorce.”

“Yes, you shall get a divorce then!” A triumphant smile hung on Aaron’s lips.

Arielle gazed at him as though he had gone mad. “Why would I divorce him? We love each other deeply. There’s no way we’ll get a divorce.”

Aaron was speechless.

“I’m better than Vinson,” he argued.

“But I only love Vinson,” Arielle replied calmly.

Aaron felt his heart break into a million pieces. “I’ll make sure you fall in love with me.”

Arielle shot him a look and shook her head. “Perhaps the next lifetime. You don’t stand a chance this lifetime.”

“Why?” Aaron managed between gritted teeth.

“Because Vinson is the only man I love in this lifetime,” Arielle repeated. Is he a fool? Haven’t I made myself clear?

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1373**

Aaron was about to burst from rage. How is Vinson better than me? She keeps talking about him. I'm the Prince of Turlen!

"I'll let you know I'm a thousand times better than Vinson!" Aaron tossed the bouquet of roses into her lap angrily and plopped into the couch.

Arielle grabbed the bouquet subconsciously. Finding his furious expression adorable, she went up to him and ruffled his hair. "All right. Don't be angry. I should be the one getting angry."

"What? No one's angry. I'm not angry," Aaron insisted stubbornly.

Hey! How could she touch my head? Doesn't she know how much I hate others touching my head? His eyes darted around. Arielle might've touched his head, but he didn't find it repulsive. In fact, it gave him an affectionate feeling.

"All right, you're not mad." Arielle threw the roses back to him. "I'm going to the medical school the day after tomorrow. When are you going to teach me Turlenese? It's hard to communicate with my students if I don't know how to speak Turlenese."

Aaron straightened his back and handed the roses to the housekeeper. He told the housekeeper to deal with the roses before turning back to Arielle.

"I'll start teaching you now."

Aaron spent the entire afternoon teaching Arielle Turlenese in Paelsford Manor. He was usually snobbish, but right then, he was a serious and strict teacher.

"I know you have photographic memory, but I had no idea you're a genius in language," Aaron commented in surprise.

Arielle snorted and shot him a smirk. "Young man, I'm amazing, right?"

"You'll have to thank me for being a good teacher," Aaron huffed. She might be older than me, but there's no reason for her to call me "young man."

"You're right." Arielle rested her chin on her palm and gazed at him. She then reached out to pinch his cheek. "Thanks! You're a great teacher. Keep it up!"

Aaron had seen her pinch Pat countless times, but he didn't know she'd also pinch him. His ears turned red as he said hastily, "I need to go. I just remembered that I have something else to do." With that, he fled the scene.

The next day, in a hospital in Chanaea.

“How are you? Do you feel unwell?” Susanne asked the minute Vinson opened his eyes.

Vinson shook his head weakly and took in the antiseptic smell wafting in the air. Frowning, he asked, “Mom, why are you here? When did you come to Lightspring?”

Lightspring?

Susanne was instantly overwhelmed with anxiety. Is my son ill?

She gazed at Vinson and told him, “You’re in a hospital in Chanaea.”

Hospital? Why am I in a hospital?

Susanne shot him a worried look. “Don’t you remember anything?”

Vinson shook his head helplessly, for he seemed to have forgotten what happened.

“You received Blake’s call and flew back from Lightspring. After questioning Geoffrey, you wanted to head to Turlen to look for Sannie,” Susanne reminded him.

Hearing that, Vinson finally regained snippets of his memory.

Susanne was worried sick when she recalled how he fainted at the door. “Vinson, are you really all right?” she asked.

“I’m fine. I guess I didn’t get enough rest after the surgery and got muddled. Don’t worry. It’s nothing serious,” Vinson comforted her while massaging his temples.

Despite hearing him say so, Susanne didn’t relax. His memory is muddled up. How could I not worry about him? Not wanting Vinson to worry about her, she didn’t show her concern on her face.

“Mm. I’m glad you’re fine. If you feel unwell, remember to tell me or the doctor,” Susanne reminded him.

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1374**

### **Chapter 1374 Climbing A Tree**

Her concern was obvious, so Vinson nodded to assure her.

“Mom, you should go home and get some rest.” Susanne had dark eye circles and looked weary after staying up the entire night.

Initially, Susanne wanted to stay and keep him company. However, he had just woken up and needed more rest. Thus, she decided to head back and prepare some nutritious food for him.

“All right. I’ll go home now. Have a good rest. If you need anything, just ring the bell and summon the nurse.” After reminding Vinson to get some rest, Susanne called Rayson and asked him to keep Vinson company.

As Vinson wasn’t in the company, Rayson had to deal with work. Vinson rejected Susanne’s offer to summon Rayson so the latter could work in peace. Alas, Susanne refused to listen to him.

“All right. Let him come, then.” I need to talk to him, anyway.

Right after Susanne left his ward, Vinson immediately gave Xavier a call. He couldn’t bear to be apart from Arielle and wanted to see her right that minute.

“Vin?” Xavier was surprised to receive his call. Why did he call me at this hour?

“Did you manage to contact her?” Vinson asked.

Xavier knew who he was referring to. “No. If I manage to contact her, I’ll let you know right away.”

Vinson was disappointed to learn that he didn’t manage to contact Arielle. “I’m going over. Do you have a way for me to get in?”

“Yes, but you’ll have to come a bit later,” came Xavier’s answer.

It was Dillon who helped him get into Turlen. After spending some time here, he discovered how to sneak someone across the borders.

Vinson heaved a sigh of relief after learning he could get into Turlen. I don’t mind waiting a few more days as long as I can get into the country.

“All right. Give me a call when you’re prepared. I can head there anytime,” Vinson said.

“Got it.”

Vinson wouldn’t be going to Turlen until a few days later, so he grabbed the chance to rest and recuperate so he could meet Arielle as a healthy man.

Meanwhile, outside Paelsford Manor in Turlen.

Xavier asked Lana to send him to Paelsford Manor early in the morning. To prevent others from spotting them, Lana left immediately after he got out of the car. Xavier

glanced around and hid in the landscape forest not far away. He decided to wait here until Arielle showed up. I believe Vinson's wife will show up sooner or later.

After Arielle washed up, she put on a tracksuit and came out of the mansion for her morning run.

There was a stadium beside the mansion, so Arielle jogged around the track inside. Xavier studied his surroundings using his binoculars and suddenly saw Arielle on her jog. The very sight got his heart racing elatedly.

He wanted to yell out loud to get Arielle to come over to him, but was afraid that his yell would attract the bodyguard's attention instead. After pondering briefly, he went over to the stadium silently.

The stadium was surrounded by trees, so he could conceal himself. Alas, the walls blocked his view, and he couldn't see Arielle's location.

Do I have to climb a tree? Xavier was stumped as he studied the wall which was two meters tall.

Dogs scare me the most, and the only thing I can't do is climb trees. How should I climb up a tree?

He stroke his chin and walked around the tree several times before making up his mind. Taking off his leather shoes, he placed them aside. He then shrugged out of his jacket and left it above his shoes. His binoculars was also left on top of his jacket. He spat on his palms before proceeding to climb up the tree.

## **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1375**

### **Chapter 1375 Got In Touch**

Halfway up the tree, Xavier was about to get to see the inside of the stadium when his phone suddenly rang. With his right arm wrapped around the tree, he used his left arm to get his phone out. His left pocket was empty, so he quickly wrapped his left arm around the tree and used his right arm to dig for his phone. To his surprise, his right pocket was empty, too.

It was then he realized he had left his phone on his jacket on the ground. Looking down, he was on the verge of tears.

"D\*mn it! Who could it be?" Xavier swore under his breath as his eyes turned red. I forgot to switch it to silent mode. There are plenty of bodyguards around. If they heard it and found me...

As that thought occurred to him, he released his grip on the tree and slid down hastily. Whipping out his phone, he rejected the call and set it to silent mode.

“Vinson, I’ll make sure you pay me a hundred grand or more to make it up to me,” he cursed under his breath after glancing at his palms, which had turned red after he slid down the tree in his haste to reject the call.

After tossing his phone onto his jacket, he turned to stare at the tree miserably. With his earlier experience, he climbed up without much difficulty. This time, he reached the spot where he could peek into the stadium faster than before.

“Where is she?” Xavier blurted out in confusion at the sight of the empty stadium.

I finally managed to climb up the tree. Where has she gone? He wanted to use his binoculars, but it was beneath the tree. Don’t tell me I have to go down and climb up again?

Xavier was stuck. I don’t know if I can climb back up after heading down. I’ve exhausted my energy and courage.

He was about to get to talk to Arielle, so there was no way he’d let the chance slip. After a brief hesitation, he decided to head down and get his binoculars. Suddenly, a stick materialized out of thin air and poked at him.

“F\*ck, what is this?” As the stick nearly pieced his eye, Xavier immediately dodged out of its way.

Chanaean?

Arielle was delighted to hear a familiar language in a foreign country.

When she was jogging earlier, she noticed someone had climbed a tree to peek into the stadium. Assuming it was a pervert, she avoided the bodyguards and came to him. She also found herself a stick and poked up the tree.

“Who are you? Why are you here?” Arielle asked softly after retracting the stick.

“You’re Vinson’s wife, right? I’m the private investigator he hired. We met previously in the bar,” Xavier introduced himself swiftly.

Oh, it’s him! Arielle was elated. He’s already in Turlen? That’s fast. It means he’s a capable person.

“Are you in contact with Vinson? If you are, can you ask about his injuries? Tell him I’m doing well. There’s no need for him to worry.” After reuniting with a fellow Chanaean, Arielle wanted to know how Vinson was doing.

“Yes, we are in contact. He wants to come here, but I can only bring him in a few days later. I have to wait for an opportunity to sneak him in,” Xavier explained. He then asked, “What about you? How did you get here? Vinson was worried sick about you.”

“Turlen’s lacking behind in the medical industry, so they forced me to come here to teach them. My adoptive parents and Pat are here. They blocked the signal here, so we don’t have any means to contact him. If you manage to contact him, tell him there’s no need for him to worry about me. I’m doing we’ll here.”

Arielle knew Vinson would panic after she disappeared, so she quickly explained her situation to Xavier so he’d relay her message to Vinson. That way, Vinson wouldn’t worry about her.

Xavier had no idea Arielle was doing this badly here. She was here to teach them, but couldn’t even contact anyone else.

He looked at Arielle within the walls and sighed.