

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1552

Chapter 1552 No Way She Is Dead

Aaron immediately pulled out his phone to call Arielle. I don't believe it! There's no way she's dead. I won't believe she's dead. She...

The phone kept ringing, but no one picked up.

Vinson saw the name on the phone and called for Arielle.

When Arielle saw that, she suppressed her sudden acid reflux and endured the discomfort. She raised her head and met Vinson's eyes, which had a worried look in them.

"Are you feeling unwell, Sannie?" he asked worriedly.

Arielle's lips twitched slightly. She wanted to laugh, but she couldn't. When she saw Aaron's name, she thought about what the queen mother did and felt awful.

"I'm fine." She lowered her head. "I can't accept his call for now. I don't want too many people to find out my secret."

He held her and asked, "What do you plan to do?"

Pondering the question for a while, she finally replied, "I don't know. But... he definitely can't know."

"Arielle... Arielle..." Aaron muttered as the phone kept on ringing.

After he hung up, he lay back down on the bed and stared at the ceiling. A moment later, his eyes slipped shut. I hope this is all a dream.

It wasn't until the sun set that he got up and opened the door. He stood alone outside the manor as a gust of cold wind brushed by him.

With his back to the manor's flower wall, the sparkler in his hand emitted starry light, interspersed with a cloud of smoke. It fluttered and disappeared in an instant.

Soon, a car speedily approached and came to a screeching halt behind him. Then, the car door opened before a man exited with a respectful expression instead of his usual cold one.

"Your Highness." He approached Aaron and greeted him in a low voice.

"Is it true about what happened to Arielle?" Aaron asked hoarsely.

“Yes.” The man lowered his head as panic touched his expression. The king had already given the order. How did His Royal Highness still find out?

“I want to know who did it. You have three days.”

The man was stunned as a frown formed on his face. “Three days is...”

Aaron turned around. The dark corner he was standing in had pretty bad lighting, but even then, his pale face was clear to behold. “At most five days.”

The man’s Adam’s apple bobbed as he gulped. He wanted to say something, but he pushed it down. Since he had already received a similar time limit anyway, he had no choice but to accept. “Understood.”

Aaron closed his eyes after the man left.

Then, a cold smile appeared on his face. I don’t care who it is. The person who killed her will pay the ultimate price!

Meanwhile, Sonia had returned home. When she thought about her mother’s attitude, she stood at the entrance, feeling hesitant.

“What are you standing there for? If you want to come in, then come in.” Kelly had heard someone approaching the door, and after a peek through the peephole, saw her daughter standing outside. She couldn’t help but open the door when her daughter just stood there.

Sonia was still in a daze as her mother’s piercing voice reached her ears.

Kelly raised her eyebrow. “What are you looking at? You don’t like what I’m saying?”

“No... I...” Kelly’s fierce look was making Sonia uncomfortable.

“Kids these days... They’re getting more and more unruly! Why are you standing in front of the house instead of walking in?” Kelly didn’t even bother to listen to her daughter’s explanation and shot out questions like a machine gun.

Just as Sonia was about to speak, her phone rang. Upon seeing the name on the screen, she carefully pressed the answer button and ran upstairs. Then she closed the door and said, “Hello?”

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1553

Chapter 1553 Something Important

“Have you returned home?” Harvey asked gently.

"Yeah. I have to hang up for now. It's not a good time to talk to you," Sonia answered in a lowered voice.

"Okay." He sounded sad.

Upon hearing that, her heart softened. Before she realized what was happening, she heard herself suggesting, "How about we meet up?"

"Sure!" The joy in his voice was apparent.

She gleefully left the bed and opened her wardrobe. It took a while for her to pick what she wanted to wear. After that, she gave an excuse to Kelly before leaving the house.

Just as she did, someone suddenly appeared and pressed a towel with a weird smell on her face.

She struggled for a few seconds before passing out.

After an unknown amount of time had passed, she gradually returned to her senses, though she still felt groggy.

It was then someone touched her face. That woke her up completely.

She glanced at her surrounding, which was the interior of a luxurious private room. Nothing told her where she was. Still, she straightened her back as she stared warily at the woman in high heels casually approaching her under the dim light.

Sonia noticed she was tied up by ropes and asked anxiously, "What are you doing? This is a kidnapping! Let me go!"

The woman comforted, "Don't get so worked up. I won't hurt you. Return my bag to me, and I'll let you go."

"Bag? What bag? I don't know what you're talking about, and I don't know you. You've got the wrong person! Let me go," Sonia pleaded.

She wasn't sure if anyone would find her here.

As for what the woman was saying, she had no idea what it was. Thus, she didn't know how to answer.

The woman smiled when she heard that. "It happened in the bar two nights ago. It was a new Coach bag. Does that ring any bells? That bag means a lot to me. I hope you'll cooperate."

It was then Sonia realized what the woman was talking about. The bag had only come out this season and was a limited edition.

Since it wasn't that expensive, she had thrown it into her wardrobe after she finished her meal that day.

From what she could tell, the people standing in front of her looked like stowaways. They were probably involved in some illegal dealings.

Still, she had no idea what she had gotten herself into. She wanted to say she was innocent, but she wasn't sure if that was the best idea.

Seeing that Sonia was still pretending to not know anything, the woman gestured for her subordinate to point a gun at Sonia.

That made Sonia freak out so much that she was sweating bullets. Her body froze, and no words could escape her mouth. All she could do was stare at her own feet.

"Since you don't know what bag I'm talking about, I have nothing more to say to you. However, now that you've been here, I'll have to leave a souvenir before I let you go." The woman then gestured for another subordinate to pull out a knife.

The burly henchman slowly stepped toward Sonia and placed the blade next to her cheek before moving it across her delicate face.

"Stop!" Sonia shouted in terror. "Who are you people? What do you all think you're doing? Don't you know who I am?"

Her captors exchanged glances with each other. They had found her through the surveillance camera's footage, so they truly did have no idea who she was.

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1554

Chapter 1554 No Tricks

The woman thought for a second and explained in a cajoling tone, "My bag was switched with someone else's. After my investigation, I found out that you have the same brand of bag. Since you don't know anything about what happened, I won't make things difficult for you. I simply want to retrieve the bag that belongs to me. Please recall where you put it. I'll immediately send someone to grab it and let you go once it's returned to me."

The henchman moved the dagger from Sonia's face to her throat when the woman finished.

The coldness of the blade gave her goosebumps.

She calmed down and uttered, "The bag's at my house. Let me go, and I'll give it to you."

The burly henchmen around the woman turned to her, awaiting her orders.

Sonia continued to convince them, "Look, it's quite clear that I accidentally got myself involved in whatever is going on. My wardrobe is full of bags like that. I just picked that one on that day because it matched my clothes and mood. I'm sorry if I unknowingly took yours."

Lorraine lowered her head, thought about it, and nodded. At that, the burly henchmen untied Sonia.

"Write your family member's phone number down. I'll make a call and tell them to send the bag over. Only then will we let you go," Lorraine ordered as she threw a crumpled-up paper to Sonia.

It was the first time in Sonia's life that she had to endure such humiliation. When the ropes around her limbs were loosened, her first instinct was to free her wrists. However, the henchman nearby didn't understand what courtesy meant and violently shoved a pencil into her palm, shouting, "Write!"

His voice was as loud as thunder as it reverberated in the room.

Sonia's head ached as his voice rang in her ears. She subconsciously covered them and, in order to prevent herself from becoming deaf, she quickly wrote down the information they wanted.

Lorraine felt that Sonia probably wasn't lying because the latter provided the requested information immediately and nicely. However, the bag contained something very important, so Lorraine felt compelled to verify the info herself to feel at ease. She gestured for one of her henchmen to stay and keep an eye on Sonia before leaving with the rest.

The room became eerily quiet after the woman left with her henchmen.

The remaining henchman thought Sonia didn't understand his language, so he started chatting about her with his friends on the phone.

Sonia pursed her lips. She was worried she wasn't going to be set free after all.

Therefore, she started thinking about how to contact the outside world.

She recalled she hadn't brought anything with her when she was kidnapped and began to panic.

At that moment, the henchman locked the door, paused, and approached her. She was staring into space blankly, and he could not tell what was going through her mind. He narrowed his eyes at her and questioned warily, "What are you thinking?"

She quickly thought of an excuse and smiled. "Can I go to the toilet? I really need to relieve myself." Once I'm in the restroom, I can finally relax since I won't need to see this man anymore.

The henchman tilted his head and studied her. "You better not try anything funny."

Then he opened the door to the restroom in the private room.

Sonia's initial plan was to escape by asking him to bring her to a restroom outside the private room. However, she didn't expect the private room to have its own tiny restroom. Thus, that idea was busted.

Head hung low, she entered the restroom with disappointment. Once she observed the interior, she became even more dismayed.

There was only an air vent and a window inside.

She tried opening the air vent, but she lacked the strength to do so.

It might be possible for her to go for the window, though.

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1555

Chapter 1555 You Still Have Me

After some forceful pushing, Sonia found out that she could crack the window open. However, the gap was still pretty small.

It was large enough for half her body to go through. Upon looking down, she realized she was on quite a high floor. Additionally, because the window was facing the darkest part of the building, even if she shouted at the top of her lungs, no one would hear her.

She was starting to panic. I wonder if I can squeeze my way out of this window. If I can, I can slip out along the pipe and escape.

Just as she stretched her leg out, her body became stuck. She couldn't move in or out.

More importantly, her stomach had begun to hurt.

Meanwhile, Harvey was standing in front of the bar with a bouquet of flowers.

The atmosphere inside the bar was very lively, but none of them was the person he was waiting for.

He sent another message to Sonia and stared at the many other messages he had sent. She had replied to none of them. It was starting to make him suspect something was afoot. Thus, he tried calling her instead.

The phone rang for a long time, but no one picked up.

It was then he realized something was really wrong. He thought about what to do and decided to call Arielle.

Arielle was currently lying on the bed, caressing her mother's picture. She cursed the queen mother again and again in her mind for being cruel.

Not knowing how to get rid of the pain in her heart, she put on her clothes and went upstairs.

It was silent upstairs.

"Vinson..." she carefully called out, but no one responded.

Her curious gaze swept across the space before she heard the water running in the bathroom. I guess he's taking a shower now?

"Why are you here?" Vinson opened the bathroom door with but a towel covering his body.

Her face suddenly flushed with embarrassment as she lowered her head silently.

"Why are you up?" he asked as he walked past her and grabbed his pajamas from a nearby wardrobe.

It wasn't until he put on his clothes that she said something. "I... brought you some milk!"

"I thought you said we shouldn't drink milk before sleeping?" He chuckled.

"You... Were you taking a cold shower?" Arielle changed the topic. "I know you're used to it, but I don't think you should do that right now. It harms your body—"

"The temperature's just right." Vinson cut her off and picked up the cup to drink.

Then, he approached her and whispered next to her ear, "What's going on with you, Arielle? If you came up here without a clear reason, I might suspect that you're intentionally seducing me."

What is he saying! She raised her head and met his eyes. "Vinson!"

"Hmm?" He was getting closer. She smells so nice. I guess I do miss that scent after not smelling it for a long time. It's making me want to smell more of it. He forced her to sit on the bed before he buried his head into her neck.

The pleasant scent emanating from his freshly-washed hair entered her nose. However, the coldness of it caused her to shudder. Her body still hadn't fully recovered.

"Vinson." Arielle hugged him.

His body temperature expelled the darkness in her heart.

Caressing her face, he then gathered her into his embrace tightly. "There's no need to be sad. You've still got me and Dad."

"Arielle." Upon kissing her face, it was as though he had found the source of sweet spring water. He could no longer hold himself back.

Their body temperature rose and rose, and just as they were getting into the mood, her phone rang.