

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1761

Chapter 1761 Rescue

The difficulty of the rescue operation increased when the sun set and darkness encroached. Despite that, the search and rescue team continued searching for the victims.

By the time it was the early hours of the next day, they had fished out fifty-two bodies. Along with the ten bodies from earlier, the current deceased count was sixty-three.

There were still two hundred and eighty-nine people missing, for there were a total of three hundred and twenty passengers and thirty-two crew members.

During that period, every time someone fished out a body, Aaron would check it himself. When he saw that it was neither Arielle nor Vinson, he would let out a sigh of relief.

Although that was impolite to the deceased, no one could stop themselves from being selfish at a time like that, including the king. Some of the deceased were his people, and yet, he still could not help but feel glad that they were not Arielle and Vinson.

“Your Majesty, I’ll be watching here. You should go back and rest for a while. There are many things to work on tomorrow,” Morrison murmured after walking over to Aaron.

However, Aaron waved his hands dismissively. He would rather stay there because even if he were to go back, he would still be too worried to rest properly.

At the very least, he would be able to receive news about Arielle and Vinson right away if he stayed here.

There was nothing Morrison could do when he saw that Aaron refused to rest. Thus, he waited beside him.

In the meantime, when the gloomy Nancy found out that the ship Arielle was on had exploded, she finally broke out into a smile.

“Arielle, this is the price you pay for going up against me!” Nancy muttered as she sneered.

“You’re rather fast,” said the Duke who heard the news as well. He was wearing a similar wicked grin too. “My dear little brother, good luck.”

With that said, he summoned another person into the room and instructed, “Go there and keep an eye on the people. If they’re found alive, do me a favor and help them to the afterlife. I don’t want to see them in this world anymore.”

“Yes, sir!” the person answered before turning to leave.

Once Nancy and the Duke were the only ones left, the latter summoned Linda. “Convey the news of Arielle and Vinson’s death to Chanaea. Tell them to move quicker.”

“I’ll see to it now,” Linda replied before leaving.

The news of the explosion of Arielle and Vinson’s ship soon traveled across Chanaea.

The company directors’ mess had tired Susanne out, so she decided to stay in the mansion to rest instead of going to the office that day.

All of a sudden, her phone rang, and she picked it up to look at the screen. When she realized that it was a call from one of the directors, she muted the phone and closed her eyes again.

She frankly did not know what to say to the directors, so she was going to leave it all to Vinson upon his return.

Right as she closed her eyes and was about to take a nap, someone knocked on the door.

“Mrs. Nightshire, Mrs. Nightshire,” Geoffrey the butler urgently called out as he knocked on the door.

Susanne came down from the bed and opened the door. When she saw the anxious look on Geoffrey’s face, she frowned and asked, “What happened?”

“Bad news, Mrs. Nightshire,” Geoffrey started.

“What happened?” Susanne arched a brow and asked. “Please don’t tell me the directors are right outside the house.”

The butler shook his head fervently. “No, no.”

“What is it then?” Susanne let out a relieved sigh when she heard that the directors were not actually by the door. “My head’s hurting a little, so hurry up and say it. I’m going to take a nap once you’re done.”

“Mrs. Nightshire...” Geoffrey mumbled, unsure how he should break the news to her. He did not even know if she could take it or not.

Noticing his reaction, Susanne’s heart lurched. Did something horrible happen?

“Tell me what it is. You’re only making me more nervous like this.”

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Chapter 1762 Something Bad Happened

“Mrs. Nightshire, this is about Mr. Vinson and Ms. Arielle...” The butler remembered the news he saw, and he didn’t know how to deliver the news to Susanne.

“What happened to them?” Hearing that it was about Vinson and Arielle, Susanne immediately got anxious. “Stop hesitating and spill everything at once! What happened to them?”

“Mrs. Nightshire, the cruise ship that Mr. Vinson and Ms. Arielle were on had exploded. So far, they had already found more than eighty corpses.” As soon as Geoffrey finished talking, Susanne closed her eyes and fell backward.

“Mrs. Nightshire!” The butler quickly reached out his hand to support her, lightly slapping her face to wake her up. After a while, Susanne opened her eyes again.

“Did you say the cruise ship they were on had exploded?” Susanne grabbed Geoffrey’s collar with her trembling hands. At that moment, her complexion had turned pale.

Geoffrey nodded solemnly. After getting confirmation, Susanne fainted again, and Geoffrey woke her up once again.

“Mrs. Nightshire, we don’t know what happened to Mr. Vinson and Ms. Arielle yet, so you must hang in there. We have to quickly arrange for men to go search for them. If you break down, who’s going to do that?” Geoffrey asked.

Susanne was utterly heartbroken to the extent that she was having trouble breathing. My son! My only son! Please be alive!

She then asked Geoffrey to fetch her the phone. Susanne unlocked the screen with her trembling hands and dialed Vinson’s number. To her dismay, her calls couldn’t get through.

She tried Arielle’s number, but that didn’t work either.

Right then, Susanne’s heart sank. Did they really get into trouble?

She then quickly looked for Harrison’s contact because she wanted him to give her Harvey’s contact so that she could ask Harvey about what had happened.

“Susanne, I called Harvey right away when I heard about what happened to Vinson. He told me that Vinson was indeed on that cruise ship, and that cruise ship had exploded. They had already sent people there to help with the search...” Harrison uttered.

Upon hearing that, Susanne dropped her phone and froze on the spot. Her heart lurched, and she suddenly found it laborious to breathe, as if a huge rock was weighing on her heart.

“Mrs. Nightshire, Mr. Vinson and Ms. Arielle need you! You must hang in there!” Geoffrey urged when he saw Susanne’s face turning pale, seeming like she was about to collapse anytime.

On the other end of the line, Harrison heard what Geoffrey said, so he hung up silently. After hanging up the phone, he sent his men over to search for Vinson and Arielle.

Susanne knew she had to compose herself when she heard what Geoffrey said. I need to save my son and my daughter-in-law!

She supported herself to sit up and looked at Geoffrey. “Get Rayson to come here. I have orders for him.”

Seeing that Susanne had pulled herself together, Geoffrey hurriedly picked her phone up from the floor and gave it to her before whipping out his own phone to call Rayson.

Susanne took her phone from Geoffrey and wanted to thank Harrison. When she saw that the call had ended, she didn’t try calling him back. At that point, all she could think about was Vinson and Arielle.

Meanwhile, Rayson was at the office, and the entrance to the office was surrounded by the directors of the company.

Early that morning, the news of Vinson’s accident had caused quite a stir. Besides, it was widely reported by the media.

The directors tried calling Susanne, but they couldn’t get through to her. Coincidentally, they all ended up going to Rayson’s office to look for him.

At the same time, Rayson also tried calling Vinson, but he couldn’t get through to him as well. Consequently, he was getting more and more worried by the second. Is it true? Did the cruise ship really explode?

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1763

Chapter 1763 Internal Disputes

As he was about to call Vinson again, his phone rang. When he saw that it was Geoffrey calling him, he quickly answered the phone.

Before Geoffrey could say a word, Rayson asked worriedly, "Geoffrey, does Mrs. Nightshire know about what happened to Mr. Nightshire yet?" Rayson was worried that Susanne couldn't handle the news.

"Mr. Seet, Mrs. Nightshire already knows about the accident, and she wants you to come over. She said she has things for you to do," Geoffrey answered.

Rayson's gaze darkened when he saw the directors gathering outside his office. What a bunch of ungrateful b*stards! They were able to lead a wealthy life because of Mr. Nightshire, and now, when something happens to Mr. Nightshire, these people are so eager to take over. How despicable!

"Tell Mrs. Nightshire I'm on my way." With that, Rayson hung up the phone and kept it in his pocket. He then stood up and walked out of the office.

"Are we having a board of directors meeting today? Why is everyone here?" Rayson asked and acted like he didn't know why they were there.

"Mr. Seet, do you know anything about Mr. Nightshire's accident?"

The man who asked that question was Oswald Waysea, a director of the company. He was also Vinson's father's close friend when Vinson's father was alive.

"How could I not know? It's being reported by all the news outlets." Rayson looked at Oswald and raised his brow. "Why do you ask?"

"Mr. Seet, don't you know our share prices are dropping drastically?" Oswald shot Rayson a cold look and said, "If this goes on, the company is going to go bankrupt."

Rayson responded with a cold glare. "What do you want to do about it?"

Oswald kept silent and put on a stern look. What do I want to do about it? I want to take over Nightshire Group, of course! However, can I just say that out loud? I can't! If I say it out loud, it means that I have a malicious ambition! I need someone else to say it on my behalf.

He then shot a discreet glance at the man next to him, signaling him to speak up.

Heeding the message, the man began, "Mr. Seet, it's not that we're trying to force things through. We just can't bear to watch the company go bankrupt. After all, the company doesn't belong to the Nightshire Group alone. We've all worked hard to build this company."

The person who Oswald had signaled to speak up was Dayver Young. He was also a friend of Vinson's father before his death. However, he didn't have much knowledge of business finance either.

Back then, he managed to become a director of Nightshire Group because he forked out a portion of money when Nightshire Group needed help. In order to express his gratitude, Vinson's father gave him some shares.

"What are you saying?" Rayson looked at him and asked.

"Well, Vinson had gotten into an accident, right? The company needs a leader. I'm recommending Mr. Waysea to be Nightshire Group's chairman," Dayver answered.

"I can't do anything about it, can I? I'm just an assistant," Rayson replied with a grim expression.

The directors knew there was nothing Rayson could do about it. However, they couldn't reach Susanne. Since Rayson was Vinson's assistant, they assumed that he would surely be able to contact Susanne. That was why they had gone up to him and told him what they had in mind. They just wanted him to relay the message to Susanne.

Rayson glanced at the other directors and raised his brows when he asked, "How about the others? Do you guys feel the same way? Do you guys want Mr. Waysea to be the chairman?"

The other directors looked at Oswald before turning their attention back toward Rayson. In fact, they felt that it didn't matter who was the chairman of the company. They just wanted the company to do well so that they could make a fortune.

However, they saw Oswald staring at them solemnly, and they all thought that Vinson was most probably dead. Hence, they answered, "Well, we guess so."

Chapter 1764 Almost Bankrupt

"Got it. I'll inform Mrs. Nightshire," Rayson said while looking at them. He then made a sarcastic remark. "We have no idea if Mr. Nightshire is dead or alive, yet, none of you seniors in the company and business partners showed him any concern. And it seems fighting over the chairman's position is more important than anything else at this point. You should be proud of yourselves."

Rayson walked out of the room after ending his sentence. The expression on all the directors' faces turned grim when they heard what he said. Oswald nearly wanted to respond with a cold snort and storm out of the room, but since there were still other directors around, he steadied himself.

After plastering a cursory smile on his face, he looked at the directors and asked, "Let's have some breakfast, shall we?"

One of the directors replied, "Forget it. There are other things I have to attend to!" "Yeah, me too. I have to take my mom to the hospital as she's not feeling well," another echoed. The directors all left the room.

The grim expression on Oswald's face gave Dayver a shudder. After a short pause, he bade Oswald farewell and left in a hurry as well. Even a gullible fool like Dayver chose not to stay. Infuriated, Oswald threw a punch at the wall.

Meanwhile, Rayson drove to Nightshire Manor. After parking his car in the garage, she went straight to look for Susanne.

His heart sank when he saw how ashen-faced Susanne was. Things would have been different if Mr. Nightshire was still all right. Oh, goodness. The heavens have already taken her husband away, so let's hope the heavens don't take her only son and daughter-in-law away, too. "Mrs. Nightshire."

"Hi, Rayson. You must have heard about Vinson, right? Send people to rescue them right now," Susanne pulled herself together and said.

"I'll make the arrangement right now," Rayson said. He took out his phone and spent half an hour instructing his men to look for Vinson and Arielle. Susanne heaved a sigh of relief when Rayson was done making all the arrangements.

"Mrs. Nightshire, Mr. Waysea brought all the directors to corner me in my office today." Initially, Rayson did not want to disturb Susanne with this update, but on second thought, he felt he was obliged to keep her informed.

Should anything dreadful happen to Vinson, Susanne would have to take over Nightshire Group. Rayson would not allow the company to fall into the hands of opportunists.

Upon hearing that, Susanne looked upward to glance at him. "Cornered you in your office? Why would he do that?"

"Mr. Waysea wants to be the chairman of Nightshire Group!" Rayson adjusted his glasses as his gaze darkened. "The company's share price has plunged because of Mr. Nightshire's accident. Since no one is leading Nightshire Group, they were worried that the company would go bankrupt."

Susanne started trembling in agitation when she heard what Rayson said. These are the so-called friends whom we had been through thick and thin with!

She could not believe these people would insist on taking over Nightshire Group when something had just happened to her son. I'll not allow Nightshire Group to fall into their hands. I'll defend it with my life while waiting for my son to return. I'm sure he'll come back alive!

“Tell everyone in Nightshire Group that I’ll be overseeing the company temporarily. Also, I want you to warn anyone who spread rumors about Vinson. We will file a lawsuit against those who disseminate false information about my son.”

Rayson was relieved to see the determined look on Susanne’s face. He was worried she might become disheartened after receiving the unsettling news about Vinson.

“All right, I’ll see to it. Make sure you get enough rest, Mrs. Nightshire. The company needs you.”

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1764

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“All right, I’ll see to it. Make sure you get enough rest, Mrs. Nightshire. The company needs you.”

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1765

Chapter 1765 Do Not Make Wild Guesses

Another week went by, and the rescue team had fished more than a hundred bodies out from the sea. Yet, there was no sign of Vinson and Arielle.

Aaron was overwhelmed with despair. He had not been able to sleep well as he was busy handling national affairs and keeping a watchful eye on the rescue operation.

Celeste was so worried about her son that she decided to leave the palace to meet him. Her heart sank when she saw how frail and skinny Aaron had become.

“It has been a week, Aaron. Arielle and Vinson might have...” Before Celeste could finish her sentence, she noticed Aaron had turned around and glared at her. “Don’t utter those inauspicious words, Mother. Don’t make wild guesses.”

He gritted his teeth and emphasized those last four words, as he refused to believe Arielle and Vinson were dead.

Celeste did not want to think they had perished in the incident either, but she did not believe the couple could survive in the ocean for a week, no matter how capable they were.

Upon seeing how determined Aaron was, she decided not to say anything that would make him feel awful.

Nonetheless, Celeste was still worried about his health since he had not had enough rest during this period.

“I understand you’re worried about them, Aaron, but you have to take care of yourself too. What if you fall ill, and they’re still not found? Who else can command the search operation?” Celeste said while looking at him.

At first, Aaron wanted to continue monitoring the rescue operation, but he had to agree with Celeste. When he decided to return to the palace with her to take a rest, Celeste was overjoyed.

In the meantime, a man leaned against the chair with his legs crossed while tapping on his phone. He asked with a wicked smirk, “How did the share acquisition go?”

The man standing opposite cautiously answered, “Mr. Rhaylie, though the price has plunged, no one has sold off their shares yet.”

The man’s expression turned grim instantly. Useless!

“Then think of a way to force them to sell their shares.” A corner of his lips quirked up. “I’m sure you know what to do.”

The person standing in front of him started sweating buckets. “I’ll try my best, Mr. Rhaylie...”

The man narrowed his eyes and responded with a deep grunt. After putting his phone aside, he tapped his index finger on the table repeatedly. I have to do something about it to speed things up.

He picked up his phone once again and dialed a number.

Meanwhile, at Chanaea, the media still reported on Vinson's disappearance even though Rayson had warned them not to spread the rumors.

The press release did not mention Vinson's death but insinuated it to a certain extent. Anyone who came across the news would know who the person was.

The news today even reported that the rescue team had discovered another thirty-eight bodies and implied that Vinson might have died in the incident.

Nightshire Group was a large company. The fact that the chairman had met with a tragic mishap meant that the company had lost its pillar. Though Susanne had stepped in to take charge of Nightshire Group, there were still people who doubted her capability.

As the share price continued to dip, all the directors and employers were like cats on hot bricks as they were scared that the company would go bankrupt and they might lose their jobs.

Rayson's face darkened as he issued another warning.

Susanne's heart sank even deeper as another week went by without any news about Vinson and Arielle.

Nevertheless, she had no choice but to pull herself together. When she took out her phone and was ready to call Sasha, she received a text from Sasha instead. After reading the text message, her eyes widened in shock.