

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1791

Chapter 1791 Another Hug

“Go on now. Just do as I say!” Aaron asserted in a grim voice. Cognizant that there was no stopping Aaron, Morrison had no choice but to obey.

Once Morrison had left, Aaron got to his feet and headed toward Celeste’s palace. When Miranda saw him arrive, she received him with a smile. “Her Majesty was just talking about you.”

“How is she?” Aaron asked. Upon hearing Aaron’s concern, Miranda’s eyes lit up. “Her Majesty is fine. She just misses you.”

Amidst their conversation, both of them entered the palace. Celeste was delighted by the sight of Aaron. “What brings you here at this hour?”

“Mother, I’m planning to travel to Chanaea.”

“Why? Aren’t you still searching for Arielle and the others?” the puzzled Celeste inquired. Truth be told, she wasn’t keen on him going to Chanaea. Now that he’s the king of Turlen, what’s going to happen to the country in his absence? Who’s going to be in charge?

“Vin’s company is in trouble. Hence, I need to hurry over to resolve it.” Aaron looked at Celeste as he spoke. “I’ll be back as soon as possible.”

When Celeste recalled how much Arielle and Vinson had helped Aaron, she couldn’t bring herself to object.

“Watch yourself on your way there. In the meantime, you can leave Lawrence and your uncle jointly in charge,” said Celeste. Aaron nodded at her suggestion, for that was exactly what he planned to do.

After exchanging a few more words with Celeste, Aaron left the palace. He, before heading for Chanaea, planned to arrest Nancy and publicly expose all her crimes.

Thus, the moment he returned to the office, he instructed Carlos to lead a troop of soldiers to apprehend Nancy at the apartment she was staying and imprison her.

Subsequently, Carlos, who was well aware of Nancy’s misdeeds, executed Aaron’s orders to the letter.

Back at Irushea, Vinson was so emotionally overwhelmed by the sight of Arielle that he was at a loss for words.

“Sannie...” His lips gently moved as he whispered her name. Unable to control her excitement, Arielle dashed toward Vinson and threw herself into his arms. At that moment, the man in front of her was all she could think of.

“Vinson!” Arielle hugged him tightly. With her head buried in his chest, she curled her lips slightly upon hearing the thumping of his heartbeat. “Thank goodness you’re fine. I was worried sick about you.”

Vinson naturally shared her sentiments.

Thank goodness she’s fine and in one piece.

As he hugged her tightly in his embrace, the familiar fragrance of her hair caused his eyes to brim with warmth and longing.

The next second, he pulled away from her and gazed deeply into her eyes before lowering his head and sealing her lips with a passionate kiss.

It wasn’t until Arielle was gasping for breath that he finally released her.

Naturally, both of them were filled with ecstatic relief to be able to see and hug each other again.

Considering that they were among the few survivors of the crowd-laden cruise ship, they felt truly blessed to have been rescued. Regardless of the intentions of their rescuers, all that mattered to them was that they were alive.

Furthermore, having been brought to the same island upon their rescue was a surprise against all odds.

Nevertheless, being at the plantation still gave them little time to interact. Looking at Vinson, Arielle explained, “Vinson, this place is used to farm drug crops and has extremely tight security. I tried to contact the outside world but no one uses a phone or computer here.”

Chapter 1792 Do Not Blame Me

However, when she recalled the condition she proposed to Abigail, her expression drastically darkened, for she wasn’t sure if the latter would agree.

If Abigail accepted it, Arielle would use the opportunity to suggest bringing two more persons along with her. Otherwise, Arielle would stop treating her. After all, that was the deal struck by the two of them.

“You have to protect yourself. In the meantime, I’ll figure out how to get us out of here,” Vinson remarked while tousling her hair. “You be careful too.” Anna looks to be more difficult to deal with than Nico.

“I’m living in one of Anna’s father’s mansions and giving him treatment. If there’s a need, you can find me there,” Arielle informed before she left.

“Anna’s father’s mansion?” Pulling her into his embrace, Vinson—in a jealous tone—asked, “Are you the general’s new wife everyone is talking about?”

“The person who saved me presented me as a gift to him.” Arielle furrowed her brows. “The first time we met, we made a deal. In return for me treating him, he won’t lay a finger on me.”

Despite her calm explanation, Vinson couldn’t be any more worried. If only we weren’t trapped here...

Suddenly, he hugged Arielle. “Sannie...”

Turning around, Arielle lifted her heels off the ground and kissed him on the cheek. “Vinson, I know how to take care of myself, so don’t you worry.”

Just as Vinson stroked her hair and was about to say something, he suddenly saw someone coming over. He instantly released her and whispered, “Someone’s here. You should leave before you’re discovered.”

Alerted by Vinson’s warning, Arielle swiftly slipped away, for she had to keep her relationship with Vinson a secret for the time being.

Back in Turlen, Linda notified the Duke that the goods had been prepared and it was about time to have them delivered. Subsequently, the Duke, together with them, left Turlen in a ship.

The moment they left the apartment, Carlos arrived with his soldiers and surrounded it.

Monisha, who quickly noticed the raid, hurriedly informed Nancy about it. When the latter rushed to the window and saw the soldiers outside, panic began to descend upon her.

“Let’s go and see the Duke,” she instructed Monisha, who rushed off in search of him.

Unfortunately, she soon realized that the two of them were the only ones left in the apartment. The fact that the Duke had cleared out all his things left her stupefied.

Upon regaining her senses, she quickly related the Duke’s departure to Nancy, who was flustered by the news.

When did they leave? Why didn't they tell me before doing so? What should I do now?

She glanced at the soldiers downstairs and quickly took out her phone to give Matthew a call.

Ever since Nancy threatened him the last time, whatever residual feelings he felt for her had long vanished.

As a result, he ignored her call and allowed the phone to ring continuously.

"Answer the phone, d*mn it!" Nancy was so enraged that she felt like smashing her phone when Matthew didn't pick up her call.

After failing to get through, Nancy ended the call and dialed someone else's number—her brother. Unless it was an emergency, she would never want to drag him into the matter. Unfortunately, he was her last hope now.

Meanwhile, her brother was staring at his ringing phone. Despite his urge to answer, he decided against it in the end after recalling the information he had just received.

"Nancy, please don't blame me."

I can't jeopardize the entire family's safety just because of you.

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Chapter 1793 A Deal

Before she managed to get her calls answered, Carlos had arrived with his men to arrest her. The moment Carlos entered, he search the place room by room.

It wasn’t until he saw Nancy that he said in a grim tone, “Your Majesty, please come with us.” After everything that happened, Nancy was cognizant that Aaron would never forgive her. Therefore, Carlos had become the last person she could pin her hopes on.

“Carlos, get them to back down. There’s something I want to discuss with you,” Nancy suggested. “Whatever you have to say, you can do so in front of them.” Carlos couldn’t care less about what Nancy had to say.

Consequently, Nancy’s face turned red in anger. “If you want me to leave, order them to back down.” Nonetheless, Carlos ignored her. With a wave of his hand, he directed his men to apprehend Nancy and Monisha.

Also, he had their phones confiscated to prevent them from contacting the outside world. “Carlos, why don’t we make a deal?” Nancy quickly suggested when she was caught off guard by Carlos’ decisiveness in taking her away.

In response, Carlos stared coldly at her. That’s the last thing I would do. “I’m sorry, but I’m not interested.” Carlos added, “I think you had better shut up for your own good. Otherwise, I’m going to stuff a rag into your mouth.”

Despite being enraged by his words, Nancy refused to give up. If I don’t cut a deal with him now, there would be no chance to do so in prison.

“If you let me go, I will pay you a huge reward. Also—”

Before she could finish, Carlos proceeded to stuff a rag into her mouth.

Insolence!

He had no interest with whatever she had to say.

Infuriated by his actions, Nancy stared daggers at him while letting out muffled curses.

With that, Carlos ordered for both of them to be led away.

As Aaron had instructed for them to be taken directly to prison instead of the palace, that was exactly where Nancy and Monisha ended up.

This time, many guards were stationed there to keep an eye on them.

With that, Carlos gave Aaron a call to report the completion of his task. After learning that Nancy was finally in prison, Aaron's eyes lit up in delight for the very first time in a long time.

The next day, Aaron publicly announced Nancy's incarceration along with all the evidence of her crimes. Having been exposed, Nancy was now a hated figure throughout the nation. Everyone from high-ranking officials to the everyman hated her to the bones.

It never crossed their minds that the highly-revered queen mother was such a wicked and despicable person.

As if that wasn't enough, Aaron even revealed how Nancy used him and poisoned Dylan just so that she could maintain her grip on power.

The revelation sparked further anger against Nancy within the populace.

How can such an evil person exist in this world? To have killed her own son just for power? She's truly beyond redemption.

With the populace now calling for blood, many of them appealed to Aaron to sentence Nancy to death.

Even though Aaron concurred with their desires, he felt as if Nancy would have gotten off too lightly with a death sentence. After giving the matter more thought, he finally decided to imprison her for life.

To someone who was power crazy, spending the rest of her life in prison was more torturous than death.

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Chapter 1794 Leaving The Island

Once the sentence had been passed, Nancy's anger drove her into hysteria. She would scream all day in prison that she was still in charge.

Meanwhile, oblivious to the developments in Turlen, Arielle was focused on Micah's acupuncture treatment back in Irushea.

After an hour, she removed all the needles from his body and sterilized them before putting them back into a box, which Micah had obtained for her.

"As for this packet of herbs, mix it with water at sixty degrees Celsius and let him soak in it every day for a week. Once he has done that, stop for three days before repeating the process for another week. Three days later, I'll treat him with another session of acupuncture," Arielle instructed as she pointed to the packet on the table.

"When will General Micah wake up?" Abigail inquired.

After glancing at the sleeping Micah, Arielle informed Abigail that the former would regain his senses in about half an hour.

In truth, there was no need for him to be asleep during the acupuncture session. However, since Arielle wanted to avoid any unnecessary interaction with him, she simply inserted an additional needle to knock him out of consciousness.

"Mrs. Watson, I'll be taking my leave now. Once General Micah wakes up, all you need to do is follow the instructions I have given you."

Just when Arielle was about to leave, Abigail stopped her.

In response to Arielle's frown, she gave the former a look of embarrassment. "Dr. Moore, when will you be able to help treat me?"

"Does this mean you've agreed to my proposal?" Arielle asked with a cocked brow.

Abigail nodded. Initially, she wasn't keen on doing so, as bringing someone out of the island was just too troublesome.

However, after she saw the way Micah looked at Arielle, she was stricken by panic, for that was the same look Micah gave her back in the day.

As a result, she decided to agree to Arielle's demands. As long as the latter could successfully treat her, she would help Arielle leave the island.

Upon receiving Abigail's agreement, Arielle breathed a discreet sigh of relief beneath her expressionless face.

"I'll come over to treat you three days later," Arielle replied. With her mind put at ease by the appointment, Abigail escorted Arielle out with a smile.

Initially, Arielle planned to treat Abigail before stating her additional demands of taking Vinson and Lorraine along.

Little did she expect Vinson to have found another way to escape before her plan came to fruition.

That night, just as she lay down on bed, Vinson came to see her.

"Why did you come?" Vinson's sudden appearance filled her eyes with elation.

When he caught the look in her eye, Vinson pulled her into his embrace and replied in a raspy voice, "I missed you."

She had barely spoken when he planted his warm lips on hers. Wrapping her arms around his neck, Arielle stood on tiptoes to reciprocate his kiss. With his lust ignited by her gesture, Vinson bent over and carried her onto the bed. Soon, their clothes were strewn all over the floor.

"Sannie, I'm leaving the island tomorrow. Once I have the opportunity to get help, I'll come back to rescue you," Vinson remarked two hours later with Arielle in his embrace.

Even though he was worried about leaving Arielle alone on the island, he knew he had to escape first. Otherwise, there was no way he could bring Arielle and Lorraine out.

"Leave the island?" The delighted Arielle looked at him. "How are you going to manage it?"

Vinson then related the circumstances surrounding the opportunity. It turned out that the local interpreter had died from an overdose of drugs, and a new interpreter was urgently needed for a business negotiation.

Thus, when Vinson overheard Dennis' conversation with the person in charge, he came up with a scheme for the latter to nominate him as an interpreter.

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Chapter 1795 Too Risky

"They're dealing with drugs, so you must be extra cautious," Arielle reminded him grimly as she leaned against his chest. This trip is extremely risky.

Cognizant of Arielle's concern, Vinson lowered his head to kiss her on the cheek. "Don't worry. I'll be fine." No sooner had he spoken than he looked out the window. Noticing that it was getting late, he knew it was time for him to go.

He let Arielle go, stood up, and got himself dressed. Right before he left, he turned around abruptly and cupped her head with his hands before sealing her lips with a passionate kiss.

"Take care. I need to go now." "Watch yourself out there," Arielle reminded, reluctant to see him go. With a wave of his hand, Vinson turned and left.

Despite watching his leaving silhouette with concern, Arielle was also filled with hope. As long as Vinson could leave the island, he would be able to find an opportunity to escape and come back to rescue her and Lorraine.

Although Abigail has agreed to take me off this island, who knows if she'll keep her word. Thus, it's better to have two plans running concurrently.

The next morning, Vinson set off with the delegation at dawn.

As for Arielle, she gave her sheets a wash before heading out to shop for the herbs. She had wanted to purchase some herbs for Abigail's treatment.

Due to his confidence in Arielle's inability to leave the island, Micah, in extreme generosity, gave her a card with two hundred million inside.

As it was impossible to do anything without money, Arielle accepted the card for practical reasons.

Meanwhile, just as she was leaving the shop selling herbs, she suddenly noticed a green potted plant at the corner of the entrance. The discovery caused her eyes to light up.

This is something really useful. I must ask the boss whether he's willing to sell it to me.

Although Arielle had just arrived for a few days, everyone on the island knew that she was Micah's lover. As a result, the vendor, without hesitation, gifted her the potted plant.

Not wanting to get anything for free, Arielle swiped her card and paid the vendor the plant's actual worth.

After buying a few more herbs, she returned to the mansion with the plant and everything else she had purchased.

Upon her return, the housekeeper hurried forward to take the plant off her hands.

“Why didn’t you tell me that you were going out? I could’ve come with you and helped you carry your stuff.”

“I’m fine doing so myself.” Just as she spoke, Arielle went off to concoct a medication for Abigail. Once she was done, she had the housekeeper deliver it over.

“Tell her to take this three times a day with warm water. On the day after tomorrow, I’ll head over and treat her with acupuncture.”

Under the impression that Arielle was trying to curry favor with Abigail, the housekeeper joyfully headed to Abigail’s apartment with the medication.

Once she was gone, Arielle carried the plant and the rest of the herbs she bought back into her room. Half an hour later, she had turned them into a sachet of medicinal powder.

Staring at it, she mumbled, “I hope I’ll never have to use you.”

The sachet was only to be used under desperate circumstances.

The next evening, Arielle headed out for a stroll after dinner. The housekeeper wanted to accompany her but was rejected, for Arielle felt as if she was being watched if there was someone by her side.

As she walked alone underneath the setting sun, she tossed her hair in the air when a gentle breeze blew across her face. She stared in the direction of the harbor, and her eyes were filled with concern for Vinson.

Just as she was thinking of him, Vinson was staring in a particular direction with a darkened gaze.