

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1800

Chapter 1800 Change Clothes

“Sannie...” Vinson knelt beside Arielle and gazed at her worryingly. His voice trembled when he called out her name. Little did he expect they would reunite under such circumstances after not seeing one another for a few days.

At that moment, Arielle coughed a few times, spit out a few mouthfuls of water, and opened her eyes. She smiled when she saw Vinson’s concerned facial expression. “Don’t worry. I’m fine.”

Right after Arielle said that, Lorraine, who was being resuscitated, regained consciousness as well. Hearing Arielle’s reassurance, Vinson gently helped her up and held her tightly in his arms. If we had not arrived here in time, would they have...

He did not dare to think further. “Mr. Nightshire, their clothes are completely soaked. We should let them change into a pair of fresh clothes to prevent them from getting sick,” Carlos reminded Vinson after he chased everyone else off the deck.

Only then did Vinson recall Arielle’s clothes were wet. He brought her to the room to get changed. As for Lorraine, she did not have the strength to go to the room and change her clothes, so Carlos instructed the soldier who had performed first aid on her earlier to carry her into the room.

That soldier did not overthink the situation. He heeded the command and carried Lorraine to the room. However, after placing her on the bed inside the room, he accidentally saw her exposed chest because two buttons on her shirt were unfastened. The soldier was dumbfounded at that instant, and his face immediately turned red.

He turned around and took out a set of clothes from the wardrobe before tossing the garments to her. Then, he uttered while blushing, “Y-You should get changed...”

With that, the soldier hastily left.

Lorraine was not in the mood to tease the innocent young soldier. At that moment, her whole body was drenched, and she was drained of all strength. She propped herself up with difficulty, changed into a pair of fresh clothes, and then lay entirely still on the bed.

As someone in a relationship, Arielle had received much better treatment than Lorraine, a single woman. After she was carried back to the room, Vinson even helped her change her clothes. After that, they cuddled under the blanket together so that he could warm her up with his body.

“How did you fall into the sea? Weren’t you treating Anna’s father’s illness?” Vinson dared to leave the island to seek help without worry because he knew Arielle was

providing treatment for Micah's condition. Unexpectedly, something terrible had happened anyway. Vinson had almost lost Arielle and was so close to being unable to meet with her again. He wrapped his arms tighter around her at that thought.

At the mention of that, she recounted her meeting with Gaspar to him.

"He shares very similar facial features with you. Anyone who is not close to you will not be able to differentiate you two. I suspect the two of you to be brothers and that he is somehow related to all our previous predicaments."

Vinson was stunned after listening to her.

Brothers? Do I have a brother? Why am I not aware of this?

"I need to ask my mom about this. Perhaps she might know something." As he spoke, Vinson suddenly remembered that he had not contacted Susanne since he escaped the island, so the old woman must still be uninformed of the news of their survival.

With that thought in his mind, Vinson let go of Arielle and got down from the bed. He tucked her in and said to her, "I'm going to borrow a phone to call my mom. She still doesn't know that we're alive."

Arielle nodded. She was too exhausted to talk.

After that, Vinson left the room and borrowed a phone from Carlos to contact Susanne.

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1801

Chapter 1801 Is He Really My Brother

In Chanaea, Susanne stared at her ringing phone and the foreign number on its screen. After some contemplation, she eventually answered the call. "Hello. Who is this?"

Vinson felt pained by how melancholic Susanne sounded over the phone. "Mom, it's me!" Susanne instantly jumped to her feet when she recognized her son's voice.

"Vinson? Is that you?" Agitatedly, she rambled, "Am I dreaming? Are you really calling me right now?"

She could hardly believe that her son, who had been missing for such a long time, would call her out of the blue. Vinson replied, "It's me, Mom. You're not dreaming!" After hearing his confirmation, Susanne hurriedly asked about Arielle, "What about Sannie? How is she? Is she okay?"

Arielle and Vinson had been on the same cruise ship, and Susanne's concern only grew with the shocking number of casualties from the shipwreck.

"Mom, she's okay too. We'll be back in two days." As he reassured his mother, Vinson suddenly recalled an earlier conversation with Arielle and asked, "Mom, do I have a brother?"

Susanne was shell-shocked. How did he find out?

She sputtered, "W-Why are you asking about this?"

Her tone was proof enough that Arielle's suspicions were correct. Vinson immediately knew the man they were discussing was likely his brother.

Vinson shared his and Arielle's hypothesis with his mother. "He probably orchestrated the accidents that had befallen Arielle and me."

Though he could not see it, Susanne shook her head and muttered, "What? That's impossible. Why would he harm you?"

She simply could not believe that child would harm Vinson. After all, the child's biological mother was a proud woman, and it seemed unimaginable that she would raise a cold-blooded mastermind.

"Vinson, could you be mistaken? Your older brother would never harm you." Susanne stubbornly refused to accept that possibility.

Meanwhile, Vinson's gaze darkened in response.

"Mom, is he really my older brother?"

Susanne realized it was impossible to hide the man's true parentage now that he had appeared.

Alas, she could only confess the truth.

"He's your older brother from a different mother." She continued hastily, "But I don't think he would ever harm you. His mother is a proud woman, and she would never raise a son like that. Vinson, are you sure you haven't misunderstood the situation?"

Vinson fired back, "Are you sure you haven't misunderstood the situation?" Susanne froze in surprise.

He must have evidence if he's so sure about this. Perhaps I'm the one struggling to accept the truth.

Suddenly, Vinson piped up, "Mom, I borrowed this phone from someone else. I'll call you again once I get a new phone."

Susanne mumbled an acknowledgment and hung up.

Then, she took out the Nightshires' family photo from a drawer and gazed at Vinson's father.

As she stared at the photograph, she mumbled, "I offered to raise the child as ours back then, but she refused. I never imagined she would raise her son into a monster who would harm Vinson. What should I do?"

In truth, Susanne had been the innocent party in the relationship. She and Vinson's father were in an arranged marriage, and she had no idea that he already had a girlfriend, let alone a child. They had fallen deeply in love with each other by the time she learned about his old flame. She had even given birth to Vinson just over a month before the revelation.

Susanne had told him to make a choice, promising to respect his decision even if he left her.

At last, he chose to be with her and compensated his old flame handsomely. Susanne had suggested raising the woman's child as their own, thinking it would improve his ex's marriage options in the future, but she had disagreed. Now, I can't allow her son to harm my son.