

# Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

## Chapter 788

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When the car stopped at the entrance of the Specialized Forces' building, Henrick was awoken by Teddy's voice.

"Dad, is this Jadeborough? The buildings here are really tall I love it here!"

"If you like it here, you should study hard when we return home. With good grades, you'll be able to secure a good job here."

"Oh? I'm allowed to go to school?"

"Once I get my pay, you'll be able to go."

"Hurray!"

Opening his eyes groggily, all Henrick heard was the word "Jadeborough."

Going berserk again, he smashed the trunk lid like a madman. "Let me out! Let me out!"

The voices outside fell silent for a while before a lady spoke in a frosty tone. "Teddy, *you guys* should go in the other car as I have arranged for your accommodation. Meanwhile, I'll tie up the loose ends."

"Okay."

When the sound of footsteps disappeared in the distance, Henrick was stunned.

The voice sounded like it belonged to Arielle. However, her tone was entirely different from what he usually heard

*They probably share similar voices. That foolish girl isn't smart enough nor has the guts to take me on.*

The next moment, the trunk lid opened.

This time, even though Henrick had used his hands to block the light, he could still feel the jarring pain in his eyes.

"Henrick, why don't you move your hand and take a good look at my face?"

The moment he heard the voice, Henrick froze. Without waiting for his eyes to adjust, Henrick look right out the trunk

All he saw was a girl gloriously standing in front of him with her back to the light. The familiar features of hers were enough to mesmerize any man.

"It's you..."

*It really is Arielle!*

Taking a close look, Henrick could sense that there was something different about her. Her eyes were just as sparkling but no longer had a timid glint to them. In its place, was a domineering aura befitting a queen.

However, this was a side of Arielle that he had never seen before.

Despite being able to recognize her, Henrick felt as if he hardly knew her. Lost in confusion, he didn't know what to say.

Raising her eyebrows, Arielle asked, "What's wrong? Do you not recognize me after just a few days?"

Her cold and intimidating tone made her feel unfamiliar to Henrick.

Surprised and terrified, he asked with a trembling voice, "You... who are you?"

"You really can't tell." Arielle's smirk sent a chill down Henrick's spine.

Suddenly, he had an epiphany.

With his eyes widened and pupils constricted, he asked fearfully, "Have you been pretending all this while?"

Arielle clapped her hands sarcastically. "You knew... Well, it really wasn't easy."

"You-" With his cheeks reddened in rage, Henrick bellowed, "What is it that you want?"

"What do I want?" Arielle stepped forward and looked down at Henrick. "My mom was brutally murdered by Cindy and you. After that, you even usurped the family business. If it wasn't for my adopted parents, I would have died somewhere deep in the woods. So tell me, what is it that I want? Hmm?"

"You..." Henrick was shaken to the core. "You do remember and have returned to exact revenge! In fact, you had ulterior motives from the very beginning, didn't you?"

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However, Arielle shook her head slowly

"No, When I first returned, I still saw you as my father. In fact, I told myself that as long as you weren't involved in Mom's death, I will help you and the Moore family. We could've elevated the Southall Group to greater heights. After all, you are my only family member. Unfortunately, you kept disappointing me again and again."

Henrick's heart tightened at her words,

If he had known Arielle's true character and that she had captured Vinson's heart, he would have treated her as the darling of the family. As a matter of fact, the last thing he would do was kick her out of the house,

*Walt!*

Henrick suddenly realized that it wasn't too late, it was undeniable that Arielle was his daughter. Therefore, there was no way a daughter could bring herself to utterly ruin her father no matter how hardened her resolve was,

With a change of expression, he explained obsequiously, "Sannie, I'm sorry for everything I did in the past. I shouldn't have kicked you out on your grandma and Cindy's urging. This is all my fault. Can you please forgive me?"

"Hmph." As if she had heard a joke, Arielle scoffed, "Even if I forgive you for chasing me out, what about my mom's murder?"

Briefly stunned, Henrick stuck to his story. "Your mom's death was an accident while Cindy was the one who caused it. Hence, it has nothing to do with me at all!"

"Is that so?" Arielle curled the side of her lips.

Henrick nodded repeatedly. "Of course! Given how much I love your mom, there's no way I would kill her. She is my wife after all."

"Oh? Let's see what the other person has to say about this." Arielle ordered the bodyguard, "Bring her here!"

"Yes!"

Soon, Cindy, who was bound tightly, was brought to the scene.

When she saw Henrick in the trunk, her ghastly expression turned into one of hysterical laughter.

“Hahaha... Henrick, you didn’t see this coming, did you? What we have done to Maureen ten years ago has been uncovered by her daughter. Do you actually think you can keep me in a plgsty my entire life? Looks like you will be locked up by Arlelle instead. Neither of us can escape the dire consequences!”

Henrick trembled in anger. Cognizant of Arielle’s presence, he rebutted, “Cindy! Stop lying! Maureen’s death has nothing to do with me. You and some others had plotted to kill her instead. Don’t drag me down with you just because you got caught!”

“Drag you down?” Cindy snorted, “Didn’t you push Maureen with your own hands? Who was it that said ‘I no longer want to see that condescending look of yours’ before pushing her down?”

“I didn’t! What do you mean by pushing her down? Stop lying! Maureen had jumped because of how angry you made her!”

Cindy shook her head. “Stop denying the truth, Henrick. Don’t think that you can escape Just because you refused to admit it.”

Ignoring Cindy, Henrick turned to Arielle. “Sannie, you have to believe me! I wasn’t involved at all and didn’t know anything about it. By the time I did, I had already married Cindy. At that point, I was left without a choice. For the sake of the Moore family’s reputation, there’s no way I could send their only daughter to prison, right?”

Just as Henrick spoke, Cindy burst into a bout of laughter again.

This time she chortled so hard that she bent forward with tears in her eyes.

“What are you laughing at?” Henrick thundered.

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Cindy laughed for a long while before finally settling down. She mocked, “I’m laughing at how stupid you are for not knowing the truth. You raised someone else’s child and was cheated on twice without your knowledge!”

“You... you...” Henrick stuttered in anger. If he wasn’t all tied up, he would have stormed up to Cindy and berated her.

There was no way he could accept learning about how he was being cheated on.

Suddenly, it dawned upon him that Cindy mentioned that it happened twice.

*Twice? What does she mean by twice?  
And what's that about raising someone else's child?*

"Cindy! Explain yourself right now!" Henrick roared.

"Haven't I made it clear enough? Arielle isn't your flesh and blood. She's a bast\*rd that belongs to another man! And yet, you saw her as the apple of your eye, unaware that she isn't your daughter at all. Hahaha... Argh!"

Amidst her laughter, Cindy felt a kick on her back followed by an excruciating pain. Losing her balance, she stumbled forward and hit her head on the car's rear bumper, causing her head to bleed.

"Argh!" Screaming in agony, she held her head and turned around with a scowl.

All she saw was Vinson fuming like a demon and staring daggers at her.

The sight of him struck fear into her heart.

"M-Mr. Nightshire."

*Since when did he come over?*

Vinson sneered, "I have never hit a woman. However, I don't consider you to be human at all. Take her away!"

"Yes!" Out of nowhere, members of the Specialized Forces appeared by Cindy's side and dragged her *away*

Meanwhile, when some curious passersby stopped to take a look, they held their nose at once.

"That lady stinks..."

With a darkened expression, Cindy hung her head in disgrace. She urged the men carrying her, "Quick, let's go."

In her desperation, Cindy didn't recognize the members of the Specialized Forces. She assumed they were just ordinary police officers when she hurried them up.

Briefly surprised by her reaction, the men burst into laughter next.

"I'm afraid this lady isn't aware of the fate that awaits her."

"After offending someone she shouldn't, she will soon be wishing she was better off dead."

The Specialized Forces had their own rules when meting out punishments. Taking into consideration Vinson's intention, Cindy was probably going to face their most hellish punishment.

Unaware of what they were discussing, Cindy simply wanted to get away from being embarrassed. To her, staying in prison was certainly better than being locked up in Henrick's pigsty.

However, she was unaware that the Specialized Forces' prison was a place far worse than hell.

After Cindy was taken away, Henrick looked at Arielle while trembling in fear. "Is Cindy telling the truth?"

Raising her chin, Arielle replied with an indifferent expression. "You are not worthy of asking me this question. Henrick Southall, you brutally murdered my mom and took over the Moore family's assets. Now, it's time to settle the score."

Henrick's mind went blank that instant.

Setting aside the asset appropriation, murder alone was enough to keep him in jail for the rest of his

life.

Nevertheless, Henrick was still fixated over whether Arielle was his biological daughter or not. After all, it concerned his pride as a man.

"Arielle, whose daughter are you?"

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Vinson was stumped by Henrick's reaction.

He was astounded that Henrick was more concerned about whether he was cheated upon than the fact that he had murdered someone.

"Since he is desperate to know, you should tell him, Sannie."

Sweeping her gaze at Henrick, she explained, "To be honest, my mom never let you touch her as she didn't have any feelings for you. She simply married you for

expediency's sake. However, she didn't expect to have let the fox into the henhouse and brought about her own death."

With a scowl on his face, Henrick bellowed, "That's impossible! Impossible! On the night we got married, we-

Before he finished, Henrick fell silent.

He suddenly remembered that he had only slept with Maureen once, which was on their wedding night.

That day, he had a lot to drink and didn't remember what they did in bed. The only thing he recalled was seeing some bloodstains on the sheet when he awoke the next day.

At that time, he didn't think too much about it and attributed his memory loss to being drunk.

But now that he thought about it, he could sense that something was amiss.

Setting aside the fact that Maureen had always been cold to him, he realized that it didn't make sense for a married couple to have only made love once.

*Evidently, Arielle isn't my daughter, and I have raised someone else's child all this while!*

As rage swelled within him, Henrick screamed with his bloodshot eyes, "I'll kill you! I'll kill you!"

"Please don't get confused." Leaning into Henrick, Arielle coldly remarked, "You are now on the chopping block, while I'm the one holding the knife. The one in control right now isn't you. Henrick, tell me, how should I torment you to death? Should I chop off your legs first or your hands? Let me think....

Since you used those hands to push my mom..."

"No, no..." Seized by fear eventually, Henrick yelled, "Murder is a crime! Don't you dare openly do this to

me!"

Arielle slapped him at once.

After that, she wiped her hands as if she had touched something filthy. "Don't worry, just like how you treated Cindy, I too won't let you die easily. That would be letting you off too lightly. We will settle the score one by one, starting with the villagers..."

Straightening her posture, Arielle turned to Vinson. "The materials I have prepared have already been sent out."

"Alright, I'll liaise with the courts..."

Just as he spoke, Vinson suddenly thought of someone. He reminded Arielle, "Sannie, if you want to take the legal route, why don't you contact your grand-disciple?"

"Grand-disciple?" Momentarily surprised, Arielle asked, "Do you mean Ev? The old chess fanatic's student?"

"Mmm-hmm. Mr. Eakins has just been promoted two months ago. I'm afraid he is higher in rank than all the people I know in the courts."

"In that case, I'll contact him right away. However, I'm not sure if he is willing to get involved," Arielle mumbled as she gave Everett a call.

Once the call connected, Arielle explained her objective. At the same time, she was worried that Everett might think something that trivial was beneath him if he was as important as Vinson made him out to be.

Contrary to her expectations, she heard Everett's enthusiastic reply. "Yes, Grandmaster! Your problems are mine too. I will resolve them to the best of my abilities. Send me all the details, and I'll sentence him to one hundred years in prison."

"Erm..."

His response wasn't what she expected at all. It was now obvious that Everett was a chess fanatic through and through.