

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1384

Chapter 1384 Is She Okay

Vinson was in the study working. When he received the call, he jumped excitedly. “How is she? Is she okay?”

“Yeah, she is fine. The issue is that Turlen doesn’t have any medical experts. Illnesses that are considered mild in Chanaea are deadly here, so the culprit brought her over to train their citizens to be doctors. They brought the Wilhelms here too.”

Before Vinson could say anything, Xavier continued reporting, “Your wife is worried about your injuries and told me to ask you about it. She also wants me to tell you not to worry about her. She simply couldn’t contact you because communication devices are banned here.”

Vinson, who had been worried the entire time, finally calmed down after he heard what Xavier said. That means I don’t have to worry about her safety anymore.

After saying all that, Xavier told Vinson about what he learned that night. “Is there any way you can provide me with some other clue or information?”

Vinson was a little troubled as well. It was difficult enough when they only had a first name to go on. The fact that it might be a fake name made the investigation that much more difficult.

“I have a photo with me, but I can’t send it to you just yet. I’ll bring it along with me when I travel there.”

“Okay, then,” said Xavier. That was when he recalled how he got his hands bleeding just to get in touch with Arielle, so he harrumphed and added, “Oy, Vinson. You don’t know this, but I had to climb a tree just to talk to your wife. I demand compensation.”

“Just tell me how much you want.”

All it took was one short sentence to stop Xavier from complaining. “One—”

He never got to finish the sentence with “... or better yet, ten thousand” because Vinson interrupted the guy. In a stoic tone, the latter replied, “Okay, I’ll transfer the money right away. When you talk to Arielle again, tell her I have already recovered, and she doesn’t need to worry about my injury at all. Tell her to take care of herself and wait for me to go get her.”

“Okay, I’ll try to come up with a way to do that. Maybe I can sneak into that medical school. If I get hired as a security guard there, I will be able to talk to her every day. I

might even be in a position to set up some communication device so the two of you can talk directly.”

Vinson loved the new information shared. Hence, he transferred the money as soon as the call ended. Vinson was going to transfer a hundred thousand over. However, Xavier ended the conversation with a promise that he would sneak into the school by working undercover as a bodyguard. The mere thought of being able to talk to Arielle prompted Vinson to add a couple more zeroes at the end of that number.

Xavier ended the call and received a text message within the minute. His eyes bulged in surprise when he opened the message and read the content. “What the hell? How many zeroes are there? My gosh, how rich is that dude?”

Before he knew it, he was already counting the zeroes behind the first number. “1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6...”

The longer Xavier counted, the happier he was.

Oh my gosh, I was going to ask for ten thousand as a bonus. I can't believe that guy sent me one hundred million just like that.

Xavier giggled like a lunatic while hugging his phone.

D*mn. It sure is nice to be a rich dude's friend.

“Well, since you're being this nice, Vinson, I will start working right now to come up with a way to sneak into your wife's school and be a bodyguard there.”

After muttering to himself while smiling like an idiot, Xavier walked down the stairs to go to Lana. The receptionist, however, told him she had left.

Xavier had already received the money from Vinson, so he felt compelled to do something. That was why he called Lana.

She was extremely excited to learn that someone had called her.

That day was the annual gathering with her family. She hadn't even finished eating, but her family was already urging her to get married soon. Holy moly. I am too young, and I have not had enough fun. There's no way I'm getting married anytime soon.

At that point, it didn't matter who the call was from. The person still inadvertently rescued her from her nosy family members.

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“Lana, can you drop by the hotel? I’d like to ask a favor.”

“Oh, you need me there right away? Okay, I’ll head over now. Calm down, calm down. I’m going now,” replied Lana as she tilted her head to keep her phone between her ear and her shoulder. While doing that, she reached for her purse and coat.

“Mom, Dad. There is an urgent matter I have to attend to, so I won’t be staying here tonight.” She grabbed her purse and shoved her arm into her coat while gesturing at her phone. After shouting that to her parents, she fled the place as though there was no tomorrow.

“Lana, remember to come home tomorrow. We have a blind date set up for you,” shouted Lana’s mother. Her words made it into the phone and Xavier couldn’t help snickering when he overheard that.

“Was that a snicker? What the hell is so funny about that?” Lana was so annoyed that she slammed the door to her car shut before howling into the phone a little.

“Awh, are you annoyed?” asked Xavier. He was deliberately pushing Lana’s buttons, and she was so annoyed that she rolled her eyes at him.

“Quit yapping and tell me what you want.” Earlier, she was thankful to the guy for calling at the right time and rescuing her from her parents. That appreciation dissipated after she heard how amused he was at her horrible situation.

Xavier behaved more professionally once he heard that. “Let’s talk in person. It’ll be difficult to explain the situation over the phone.”

“Okay, I’ll be there soon.” replied Lana. She hung up, put her phone away, then started driving.

The second she entered the lobby, she saw Xavier sitting on the couch and playing on his phone. A mischievous glint flashed past her eyes and a devious idea crawled into her mind. She circled around to his back...

“Eric!”

“What the f*ck? Damn, you scared me,” yelled Xavier. He was so surprised that he cussed in Chanaea and dropped his phone.

Huh... I didn’t know that he was such a scaredy-cat. He even dropped his phone! Now that I think about it, Eric sometimes acts as though he were a kid who was caught doing something bad. In fact, he’s fumbling right now.

“Oops. Sorry, Eric. I was just angry about you snickering at my misfortune earlier, so I thought I’d pull a small prank on you. I didn’t realize you are such a scaredy-cat.”

Just apologize nicely, will ya? Why did you have to include that last sentence and call me a coward?

Lana worried that Xavier would get angry, so she changed the topic and asked, "Why were you looking for me, anyway?"

"Changing the topic, are we?" He glared at Lana a little before asking, "You know your way around the new medical school, right?"

"Yes, I do. Why are you asking that?"

"I want to work as a bodyguard in that place. Can you help me out?"

Curious, Lana asked, "Why would you want to be a bodyguard there? Do you already know what you're looking for?"

Xavier shook his head. "No, not yet. I just think my investigation would go much smoother if I work there and build a rapport with the others."

Lana nodded. The prince made an announcement that he had hired a foreigner to teach the citizens on how to be a medical practitioner. Anyone who was willing to learn could enroll because the royal family would pay for everything. As a result, many had already applied for a spot there.

The country lacked medical practitioners, so royalties and descendants of noble families were to learn how to be a doctor. That idea was etched into their brains ever since they were a kid.

It was a rather smart move to go work as a bodyguard there.

"I'll make some calls and update you on the matter tomorrow," replied Lana.

I knew it. She can help me get in! Xavier's lips curved into a smile. "Thanks, Lana."

At the same time, in Paelsford Manor.

"San, what did that man from yesterday want from you?"

After having a meal together, the family gathered around. Mrs. Wilhelm suddenly remembered the incident that happened at the Celestial Lake.

"He came to give me an ATM card," replied Arielle while munching on some apple.

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Andrea was surprised. "Why did he give you an ATM card?"

Arielle replied, "He said it was to thank me for coming here to teach him." With a sigh, she continued, "I told him I'm not taking the money and have him keep it, but he insisted I take it."

Hubert chuckled. "If that's the case, then take it. With your name, it doesn't matter where you teach. They can't employ you if they don't offer you at least a five-figure salary."

The salary Hubert was referring to was on a monthly basis.

Arielle nodded with agreement. "That's true. I'll take it then."

She accepted the money with a good conscience on that note.

"Mom, I have something to tell you," she recalled meeting the detective the other day and whispered something into Andrea's ear.

"Is that true?"

Arielle nodded her head with a wide smile.

She was waiting for the detective to knock on her door. Maybe then I'll have a chance to reach Vinson via the phone. She couldn't help feeling excited at the thought.

"What are you two whispering excitedly over there? It must be good news with that happy look on your faces." Hubert questioned, catching the two women whispering.

Arielle leaned against Andrea and winked at him playfully. "I'll have Mom tell you later at night."

"Cheeky!" Hubert laughed as he shook his head. He returned his attention to the medical book in his hands. With no access to the internet, there was nothing better to do.

"San, do you want me and your dad to accompany you tomorrow?"

"Do you guys want to go?" Arielle couldn't selfishly decide on their behalf.

Before Andrea could reply, Hubert said, "Of course we're going. It's so boring to stay here."

He badly missed his patients, the operating table, and the podium.

“Let’s go then. It’s the school’s honor to have you as their professor,” Arielle said proudly.

Morrison arrived at seven in the morning the next day to pick up Arielle and the Wilhelms.

He knew about the Wilhelms’ reputation overseas, so he was particularly respectful toward them.

One and a half-hour later, the car stopped at the medical school’s entrance. By then, the students were grouped into their majors.

The principal had been waiting for quite some time. When he saw Arielle and the Wilhelms getting out of the car with Morrison’s help, he immediately went up to them.

“Kristoff, this is Arielle Morre. Ms. Moore is the lecturer we invited, and these two are her parents, the Wilhelms. They are also lecturers we invited,” Morrison introduced Arielle and the Wilhelms to Kristoff.

“I’m the school’s principal. You have my utmost gratitude for coming to our school as lecturers.”

There was a lack of lecturers in medical schools, so Kristoff was very respectful toward invited lecturers.

After the exchange, Morrison excused himself while Kristoff led the trio to the Medical Research Center.

There were a few domains in the facility. The Wilhelms were the top academics in psychology. Kristoff dropped them off at the Psychology Department, then asked Arielle which field she was interested in teaching.

She contemplated briefly before deciding on three—orthopedics, neurology, and traditional Chanaean medicine.

“She’s our future lecturer? Isn’t she too young?” After Kristoff and Arielle left for the lecturers’ office, the students began to discuss her discreetly.

It wasn’t strange for them to be doubtful. After all, those that could teach at medical school weren’t ordinary people.

Most with high academic achievements in the medical field were mostly in their middle age. A beautiful young lecturer like Arielle was a rare sight.

“Can she teach? She’s so young.”

“Yeah, more like an airhead.”

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Chapter 1387 Honor The Bet

There were all kinds of discussions about Arielle. Many were skeptical of her capability.

Ever since she walked into the lecture hall, Arielle noticed the students weren't all that welcoming of her.

She simply keeping a smile on her face as Kristoff made the introduction. “Students, this is Ms. Arielle Moore, a lecturer specifically invited by the school. She will teach orthopedics, neurology, and traditional Chanaean medicine.”

Before he finished, a commotion stirred among the students.

Those were three separate fields. They wondered how good she was to possess such extensive knowledge.

Most of the students in that lecture hall were orthopedic students, except Sonia Wynter, whom everyone considered a medical genius.

Other than orthopedics, she had also chosen to major in traditional Chanaean medicine.

The minute Arielle walked into the hall, Sonia's dubious gaze glued on her.

After Kristoff's brief introduction ended, he let Arielle take the podium.

Looking into the eyes sitting in front of her, Arielle firstly introduced herself. “From today onward, I'm your lecturer. I will be your guide in the medical field. We're students and teachers during class and friends after lessons.”

Even though Arielle was a lecturer, she wasn't arrogant. Instead, she was humble and polite.

Like a legitimate lecturer, she began her lesson after her introduction.

“Let's understand the basics of orthopedics. There are many types of fractures and different shapes of breaks. There are transverse fractures, oblique fractures, spiral fractures...”

Arielle was studious in her teaching, but none of the students was paying attention. They were blatantly disrespecting her.

Some were whispering, some were sleeping, and some were even playing Truth or Dare.

Arielle's heart chilled.

I didn't expect students my age to be so difficult to teach. Maybe there aren't many young lecturers in the medical school, so they are probably dubious about my capabilities.

She didn't want to be too strict on her first day, but their disrespect had crossed a line.

She paused her lesson suddenly and stood at the podium with her arms crossed, staring at the three students immersed in their game.

"You lost! So you have to go up to Ms. Moore and tell her she's pretty."

"I won't."

"Honor the bet. You're the one who chose dare."

Their voices weren't loud, but Arielle was standing close enough to hear every single word.

The rest of the students started to lob balled-up paper at the trio to warn them of their imminent danger.

However, they still didn't notice the change in the atmosphere despite the paper balls hitting them.

"Done playing?" Arielle asked with a chilling voice.

The entire hall fell into a dead silence.

The three students finally sensed the tense atmosphere. They snapped their heads toward the podium to see their lecturer staring right at them.

"I see you three were having fun." A smile tugged the corners of Arielle's lips, cracking her mask of cold indifference.

Even though she was smiling, the tension in the air didn't ease. Instead, it thickened.

After a prolonged silence from the three men, the smile on her face slowly disappeared as she crossed the hall toward them.

"Stand up, the three of you."

The three stood up casually and stopped conversing in Ustranasion. They switched to Turlenese as they whispered among themselves.

Arielle didn't understand, she but knew it wasn't anything good.

Among the men, one of them was tall, while the other two were shorter in stature. With a glance, she knew right away the tall guy was the cheeky one.