

# Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

## Chapter 768

[/ Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me](#)  
Chapter 768

The crowd was led by the village chief, and each and every one of them looked agrieved and infuriated.

Some were clenching their fists, while others brought their hammers and shovels. Instead of attending a funeral, they seemed to be here for a fight. (Daily latest update )

Even the village chief who had always been an easy going person looked furious. He stared angrily at him, sending off a very fearful message.

Henrick's noticed the oddity and anxiously asked, "Err... what is going on?"

"Holding you accountable," the village chief replied. Albeit spoken softly, his tone was extremely determined and to a certain extent, aggressive.

Henrick frowned and asked again, "What do you mean? I don't know when I have offended you, but surely this commotion is unwarranted! When my mom was still around, she never took advantage of you! Is this how you treat her son now that she is gone?"

"Hmph!" the village chief let out a huge grunt. "Indeed, your mother did not take advantage of me. But remember, I was the person who paid her share of the repair costs for the church. Your mother refused to contribute!" (Daily latest update )

"So this is what all of it is about..." Henrick nodded. "You should have told me earlier! It's a good deed to contribute to the repair of the church. How much did you pay on behalf of my mom? I'll pay you back."

"Do you really think that I'm the only one asking for money?" replied the village chief.

Then, he turned and looked towards Nigel. (Daily latest update )

Nigel stepped forward and said, "Henrick, I heard that you spent fifteen thousand on flowers for this funeral. However, when I asked for my salary for this month yesterday, you refused me! Josee is bed-ridden for such a long time and I cannot afford to take her to seek treatment! Henrick, how can you be so heartless? When are you going to pay up?"

The veins on Henrick's forehead popped out visibly

He wanted to assure them that he would pay them after the funeral. However, the moment he looked up and saw the crowd, he became speechless. (Daily latest update )

Mrs. Southall owed them a substantial amount of salary. She only paid them once in a while, but even so, it was only a month's worth of salary, just enough to keep the villagers alive.

If he were to pay them immediately, that would involve an extremely huge sum!

Henrick was indeed a very stingy and cunning person. He could spend millions building his own house, but would not pay his workers, who he saw as imbeciles. (Daily latest update )

Henrick hesitated, before lambasting them, "Who started this rumor? My cash flow is extremely tight! How will I be able to spend fifteen thousand on flowers!"

Henrick raised his voice to the crowd. "I'm pretty sure all of you know what kind of person I am! The situation in the industry is atrocious at the moment. I have to pay for the expenses and costs upfront, but the payments from clients take a very long time to clear. It's not that I don't want to pay you all, but there are simply not enough funds available now to do it immediately!"

Nigel was an innocent person. Swayed by Henrick's speech, he gulped and asked, "Are you telling the truth? You're not planning to build a mansion worth millions, nor did you spend so much on flowers?" (Daily latest update )

Henrick nodded profusely. "Of course! What luxurious mansion are you talking about? Nonsense! I'm not sure where you hear this from, but don't believe it! We are a family, and I will not hang you up to dry!"

Nigel's felt a deep sense of penitence.

"I'm really, really sorry..."

However, before Nigel could finish his sentence...

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 769

[/ Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me](#)  
Chapter 769

A figure walked out of the crowd.

"Mr. Southall!"

It was a familiar voice. Nigel immediately turned around.

Sasha walked forward. When she saw Teddy's father, she greeted him cordially, "Hello, mister!"

"Please stop disturbing me!" Nigel frowned. "It's because of you that I almost mess up the funeral."

In no case should a funeral be disturbed as it was disrespectful to the deceased.

Pretending not to know anything, Sasha said, "I don't know what you're talking about." She then turned to look at Henrick. (Daily latest update)

Henrick had a bad feeling about it and wanted to stop Sasha from saying anything, but it was too late.

"Mr. Southall." Sasha smiled. "Thank you so much for your order. The flowers have already been delivered. My boss even rounded down the number. Here's eight hundred for you."

Sasha took out a stack of cash and handed it to Henrick.

Her action shocked Henrick. Taking a few steps back, he subconsciously waved his hand. "No... I..." "Henrick Southall!" Nigel let out a scream. His face

turned purple with rage.

Having worked vigorously all these years, Nigel looked almost as tough as Henrick's bodyguards. His roar startled Henrick.

He quickly regained his senses. Pushing Sasha, he said, "Please leave first."

However, Sasha remained immobile. "Sir, you don't want the money, do you?" she asked.

"What are you talking about? You got the wrong person. Please leave now!" Henrick kept pushing her. (Daily latest update)

To his great surprise, the little girl did not move an inch even though he pushed her with great strength. A smile played around Sasha's lips. She gave him a thumbs-up and exclaimed, "Sir, you are really rich as what people in the town described. Is eight hundred too little to you? Sure enough, the more generous one is, the easier one makes money. I hope your mansion will be completed soon."

Henrick's face darkened. "What nonsense are you spouting? What are you all doing there? Kick her out now!"

The bodyguard immediately stepped up. This time, Sasha chose to walk away first.

Just as Henrick thought he could twist the truth after

driving away Sasha, a couple of workers came into sight. (Daily latest update )

"Mr. Southall, with the help of a designer, we have finally completed the layout of the mansion. This is the blueprint. You may have a look at it."

"Mr. Southall, we also specialize in building houses. When you decide to build your new mansion, I can be your contractor." (Daily latest update )

One after another, the workers volunteered themselves. All the villagers clearly heard their conversation. Beads of sweat began to form on Henrick's forehead.

How come they all... come over at such a time as if they have received someone's order?

Before Henrick could come up with a solution, the village chief thumped his walking stick on the ground and asked in a low voice, "Henrick, what else do you have to say?"

"I..." Henrick gritted his teeth and began to rack his brain.

What the heck! So, this bunch of idiots wants money from me at a time like this. Fine then! I won't give you a single penny. If it happens once, it will surely happen again and again down the road... There will be no end to this. (Daily latest update )

Under no circumstances would he agree to their requests.

"You all go back first. I will contact you again later," Henric said to the workers.

The workers were surprisingly cooperative and left gleefully.

"Henrick." Tightened his grip to the hoe, Nigel asked, "You still owe us our wages. You have to pay us today no matter what."

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 770

/ Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me  
Chapter 770

As soon as his voice fell, the villagers chimed in and echoed their agreements.

“Yeah! You have to pay us today.”

“Pay us our money!” the villagers shouted in unison.

In fact, their patience had reached its limit. They had to humble themselves each time they asked for wages. When Malorie was delighted, they would be given a month’s salary. However, when she was in a bad mood, she would use all kinds of excuses to delay their salary payment.

Sad to say, they actually believed everything Malorie said each time, and so they had not been paid for a long time.

If it weren’t for the free meals provided, half of them would have starved to death a long time ago. They thought the Southalls ran out of money. But the fact was that they just refused to pay them even though they had money. To their disappointment, they didn’t expect that they had been toyed by the Southalls all this while.

A vein twitched on Henrick’s forehead.

“You want to make me pay today?” Have you all lost your mind?”

Malorie had been owing them the pay for so many

years. If he had to return the money to them, the figure

would be huge. Just the thought of it was enough to make him feel the pinch.

Fixing his icy gaze on Henrick, Teddy asked, “That’s right. You have to pay us now and not a penny less! Or else...”

“Or else what...” Henrick was determined not to pay them a single penny. He raised his chin and looked at them provocatively. “Are you going to kill me if I refuse to pay? My mother owes you the money. If you want it so much, you can ask her. I don’t have any with me now.”

With that, the crowd fell silent and looked at him in disbelief. (Daily latest update )

Unexpectedly, Malorie’s son was as shameless and stingy as she was—like mother, like son.

Nigel nodded and determinedly replied, "Okay! So you aren't going to pay, right?"

"Yes!" "Everyone!" Teddy then turned around and called out to the villagers. "We are going to empty his house today. Whatever that we can move out, it will be taken as our pay."

"Right! Empty their house!"

Before Henrick could react, the crowd charged forward all at once.

The crowd then pushed him, and he stumbled. Luckily, the bodyguard supported him. Otherwise, he would have fallen flat to the ground. (Daily latest update )

After regaining his footing, he found that the villagers already rushed into his house.

He had brought over all those valuable items from Jadeborough, including the priceless antiques left by Maureen. Any of those could cost up to millions. There was no way he would let them move those things out of his house. (Daily latest update )

"Quick! Stop them! Stop them right now! What're you all standing here for? Go stop them now!" Henrick shouted furiously.

For a moment, the bodyguards hesitated. After all, there were too many of them.

"Mr. Southall..." "Don't you expect a payment from me if you all don't stop them!"

With that, the bodyguards immediately rushed up to the villagers.

"Stay where you are, or we will use force!" one of the bodyguards warned.

"Beat them up!" Nigel bellowed. (Daily latest update )

Upon hearing his command, the villagers paused in

their actions and turned around to charge at the bodyguards.

Gritting their teeth, the bodyguards fought with the villagers.

Most of the villagers were strong, but they merely used brute force, which was why they both were actually in a dead heat although the villagers outnumbered the bodyguards.

Just when they remained locked in the stalemate, a group of bodyguards in black appeared out of nowhere and sprinted toward them. (Daily latest update)

"He still has other men coming here." Another villager added terrifyingly, "There are a lot of them. It seems that we are unable to resist them any longer."

Nigel sent a bodyguard flying with a kick. Looking at the bunch of people who were rushing up to them, he gritted his teeth and said, "Let's retreat!" However... Wait! I Have Something to Say!

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 771

[/ Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me](#)  
Chapter 771

Unexpectedly, just when the villagers were getting ready to retreat, the men in black went ahead and took Henrick's men head-on.

"Who are you people?" inquired Henrick after being forced into a corner by those men.

"Your worst nightmare!" answered one of the men in black before slamming his fist into Henrick's face, knocking the man's lights out. (Daily latest update)

"They're for us!" shouted Nigel in joy, reigniting his fellow villagers' will to continue fighting.

With the unexpected help, the villagers were able to fend off Henrick's bodyguards within minutes.

Nigel then let out a sigh of relief before approaching the men in black to express his gratitude. Suddenly, the men lined up in two rows and saluted to Arielle in unison, so naturally, the villagers all turned around to look at the slender woman behind them.

With just one look, Nigel instantly recognized who the lady was. "Arielle? You're Henrick's daughter, aren't

you?" (Daily latest update)

Arielle nodded in response before stepping aside to show Teddy hiding behind her. The boy then ran toward his father and hugged the man's legs. "Dad!"

After pulling his son behind him, the man shifted his focus back onto Arielle and questioned cautiously, "These men... Were you the one who sent them to help *us*?" "Yes."

With that, the villagers were filled with bafflement while Nigel inquired curiously, "But why?"

Teddy then quickly answered his father before Arielle could. "It was Sannie who asked us to sign the papers. She has been trying to help us all this while." (Daily latest update)

"What?" The answer only served to baffle Nigel even further.

Smiling faintly at the man, Arielle explained herself. "I've cut all ties with Henrick, so he's no longer my father and vice versa. What the man did was unforgivable. I'll make sure that he pays it and that you'll get your due."

Teddy nodded fervently in agreement with Arielle. "Sannie's a good person, Daddy. You can trust her. She's with Robin." (Daily latest update)

At that point, it was already apparent to the boy's father what kind of person Arielle was.

"Never have I expected to receive help from a young lady like you," stated the man with a bitter smile. The village chief, anxious to know what they should do next, stepped forward with his questions. "Arielle, before you came, we planned to take whatever valuables those men have in their houses and sell them off to pay for our wages. What do you think we should do now?"

"You can't just take their stuff; that's illegal. If you do that, Henrick will take legal action against you. No reason is going to justify breaking the law."

"What should we do then?" inquired Nigel anxiously. (Daily latest update)

Then, Arielle calmly took out a stack of documents and explained, "Don't worry. All you have to do is sign your names on these papers, and I'll do the rest."

"Sign my name?" Suddenly, Nigel smacked down on his own leg. "So it was you all along! You're the one who's been secretly helping us!" (Daily latest update)

"That's right. You don't have to break the law. Just come over here and sign your names on these papers." Immediately, the villagers hurried over and before long, every piece of the documents had a name signed on them.

After signing himself, Nigel rubbed the back of his head embarrassedly. "I should've listened to my boy and signed this earlier. Henrick wouldn't have been able to take advantage of us for so long if I did." (Daily latest update)



“Don’t be too hard on yourself. Henrick is the one at fault here, not you.” Arielle comforted the man as she went through the papers. After that, she stood up and asked for the villagers’ attention. “Signing these papers means that you’ve entrusted me to collect your due

wages, so give me some time, and I will bring you news soon.”

When Nigel remembered how Rube tried to help them, he gritted his teeth and fell to his knees before Arielle.

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 772

[/ Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me](#)  
Chapter 772

Shocked, Arielle was about to help Nigel up when the boy also knelt before her.

Behind them, the village head and the other villagers followed suit.

Unsure of how to respond to such a grand gesture, Arielle pleaded for them to get up.

“Arielle, we can never thank you enough for what you’ve done for us. This is the least we can do,” explained the village head before bowing down to her. (Daily latest update )

The others, too, bowed down to express their gratitude

Watching the villagers humble themselves like that, Arielle could not even begin to imagine what they had gone through

These people must’ve suffered greatly because of the despicable things that Henrick and his mother had done. This ends now. They deserve justice, and I will give it to them!

After much pleading, the villagers eventually agreed to stand up.

It was not until they had left that Arielle realized what a mess the funeral had turned into.

Malorie’s cremation urn was supposed to be on the table, but it somehow ended up on the ground. Her ashes were all over the floor, and there were even multiple footprints on it.

Suddenly, a long shadow was cast over Arielle, who instinctively turned around only to see an all too familiar face looking down at her. (Daily latest update )

The face belonged to a man in a dashing black suit, exuding pure confidence and majesty.

It was none other than Vinson Nightshire himself. (Daily latest update )

The man then walked over to Arielle's side and stared at Malorie's ashes as Arielle did. "I don't think Mrs. Southall had ever imagined that she would end up like this. Not only was her son unwilling to pay for her treatment, but he was also unable to give her a decent funeral."

"I can't say that she didn't have it coming after all the horrible things she's done. I'm going to go take a look inside. Surely there are a lot of things in there that belonged to my mother."

"Okay. I'll see if anybody else wants a piece of Henrick." (Daily latest update )

After nodding in response, Arielle stepped on Malorie's ashes and made her way into Henrick's old house.

Vinson watched the woman enter the building before turning to his bodyguards. "Feed the ashes to the chicken. I don't want them to spoil my shoes. As for Henrick, throw him into the trunk and make sure he stays there. We're taking him back to Jadeborough."

"Yes, sir!" responded the bodyguards before taking action.

Vinson was circling the house when he heard Arielle calling out to her men, so he quickly headed to the source with a few men. (Daily latest update )

On the other side, Arielle managed to find the room where Henrick kept all the valuable antiques, and it was filled to the brim.

She knew the man well enough to know that he would never spend a dime on antiques.

I'm sure all these belonged to either my mother or the Moore family. After all this time, these antiques will finally return to their rightful owners. (Daily latest update )

"Pack these all up and take them with us," ordered Arielle before she heard Vinson's voice just outside.

"I've found a surprise, Sannie," informed the man before pausing for a second. "Or should I say two surprises?"

"What do you mean?" Puzzlement was written all over Arielle's face.

Vinson then stepped forward to hold Arielle's hand. "You're going to love it. Trust me. Now let's go check it out." (Daily latest update )

"Okay," responded Arielle with a smile before letting Vinson lead the way.

It did not matter to her where they were going because she was sure that the man would keep her safe. Arielle had absolute faith in Vinson and would follow him anywhere without any questions asked.

Vinson stopped when they both reached a barn with an open door. "This is it."

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 773

[/ Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me](#)  
Chapter 773

The inside of the barn was so dark that Arielle could not see anything at all. However, she could hear something coming from the inside, and it sounded like a person trying to shout while being gagged.

Arielle widened her eyes in an instant when she finally figured out what the surprises were.

From the look in Arielle's eyes, Vinson could tell that she already knew what he had in store for her. "So what do you think?" (Daily latest update)

Arielle nodded in appreciation. "Let's go check them out."

Taking the lead, Arielle entered the barn and was immediately greeted with the musty smell of grains. (Daily latest update)

Vinson then offered Arielle a face mask, but she turned it down and proceeded farther into the barn.

The barn was dimly lit since it had only one window, but Arielle could still make out two figures tied separately to two pillars.

Without turning on the light, she approached the two captives.

Cindy was filled with hope when she vaguely heard someone asking Vinson for money. Even though she was gagged, she tried her best to shout, hoping to attract somebody's attention.

Just when she and Matthias were sinking in despair,

they heard someone kicking down the barn door. (Daily latest update )

Somebody's finally here to rescue us! We're saved!

Cindy tried even harder to shout while Matthias stomped his feet repeatedly to get their supposed rescuer's attention. (Daily latest update )

After much effort, the two finally heard footsteps closing in on them and thought that help had arrived.

"Mmm! Mmm!" Still gagged, Cindy tried to articulate the words "save me" to no avail.

From Cindy's point of view, she could not see the person approaching them at all, but it was very clear for Matthias. (Daily latest update )

When their supposed rescuer turned out to be Arielle, Matthias immediately stopped struggling. (Daily latest update )

Knowing what Arielle was capable of, the man wondered if it was any better to face her instead of Henrick. However, he quickly came to a conclusion.

It can't get any worse than this. It won't be long before my body gives up on me if I continue to be imprisoned like this, not to mention that maniac's daily whipping. With Arielle, I might stand a chance to live and see another day. (Daily latest update )

While Matthias's mind was still racing, Arielle had already walked up to Cindy, who quickly lifted her head expectantly to take a good look at her supposed rescuer.

Disappointingly, Cindy realized that it was Arielle standing before her with a condescending sneer. (Daily latest update )

Like a fire being put out, the hope in Cindy's eyes slowly diminished until there was nothing left of it.

How can it be? Why does it have to be Arielle? Why?

After taking her sweet time savoring the confused look on Cindy's face, Arielle lifted her hand to remove the gag from the woman's mouth. (Daily latest update )

Finally able to speak properly, Cindy inquired curiously, "Why are you here, Arielle?"

Besides Henrick, Arielle was the person Cindy hated the most. She would rather die than let Arielle see what a miserable state she was in then. (Daily latest update )

Arielle then smiled devilishly at the woman in response. "And here I thought you've had enough of the pigsty, but it seems like I'm mistaken. Let's get you back there, shall we?"

With a wave of her hand, Arielle gestured for two bodyguards to step forward.