

# Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

## Chapter 792

/ Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me  
Chapter 792

Meanwhile, Henrick began to tremble when he heard their conversation.

"Arielle, although I'm not your biological father, I have raised you for many years. Don't be ungrateful by sending me to prison!"

"Ungrateful?" Arielle snorted. "Aren't you my mom's murderer?"

"T—it wasn't me. I didn't kill her! Cindy is the one responsible! She contacted an old lady who threatened me into pushing Maureen off the building. Sannie, you have to believe me!"

Arielle's ears pricked when she heard the words "old lady." Squinting her eyes, she asked, "Do you still remember what she looks like?"

Henrick shook his head. "It happened so long ago that I don't remember. The only impression I had was that she had a big mole on her eyebrows."

"Mmm-hmm. Is that it?"

"That's all I can remember." Henrick was on the brink of tears.

*What will happen to me if I'm locked up in prison?*

He had always loved fame and fortune. The moment he was jailed, he would lose everything.

Arielle cleared her throat again. Before Henrick could plead for mercy, she plainly declared, "Good. You are no longer of any value to me. Vinson, take him away. I don't ever want to see his face again."

"Sure." With a wave of his hand, two bodyguards dragged Henrick out of the trunk and headed into the Specialized Forces' detention area.

When Henrick realized where he was, his knees buckled at once.

"Specialized Forces... why am I here? I don't want to go in. I rather go to prison!"

Vinson sneered,  
"Don't worry. You will be spending time in both places for a long while."

Amidst the height of the controversy, Henrick would be sentenced via the usual legal avenues. After that, he would be transferred to the Specialized Forces' prison where he would suffer terribly for the rest of his life.

Just like Cindy, he would be tormented by a fate worse than death.

After glancing at Henrick's silhouette, Arielle asked Vinson with an uncertain tone, "Wouldn't it have been better if I personally imprisoned and tortured him instead of relying on the law?"

Reaching out to rub Arielle's hand, Vinson reminded, "It's not worth breaking the law over someone like that. After all, he is human and has many contacts in Jadeborough. If someone lodges a missing person's report to the police, we could be in a lot of trouble."

Arielle nodded. "You're right. I still need to exact my revenge upon that mysterious person. Hence, it's not worth being ruined alongside Henrick."

Vinson was stunned. "That's not what I meant. Shouldn't you think about yourself for once? *Why* don't you consider stopping here? From what Cindy says, those people are not to be trifled with."

Arielle knitted her eyebrows. "Given how far I have come, there's no way I can stop. Furthermore, the

old lady which Cindy and Henrick had mentioned is the true mastermind. How can I ever forgive them? No matter who or where they are, I will seek revenge on behalf of my mom!"

Having failed to persuade Arielle, there was nothing much Vinson could do.

At that moment, Arielle received a message notification on her phone.

When she checked, she realized it was from Trisha.

"Who sent you the message?" Vinson leaned over to sneak a peek

A few seconds later, he pursed his lips and remarked, "is that friend of yours again. She's actually reminding you of your exam in two days' time and wants you to go back to school to study"

"What's with the snarky tone? Why are you jealous of a girl?"

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 793

[/ Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me](#)  
Chapter 793

Vinson waved her off. "I'm not jealous. I'm just envious that you have such a good friend."

"I can feel the jealousy in your voice."

"You're imagining things." Vinson lifted his jaw. "In that case, you should go back to school while I tie up loose ends."

"No, there's no point in revising now. I'll deal with Henrick first. After all, it will be done in a day or two."

"Sure." Vinson nodded as he wasn't keen on Arielle going back to school.

Soon, it was primetime for the online media.

During that period, many netizens were online scrolling through the news.

After picking the right timing, Vinson contacted a few major online media firms to release the news concurrently

Thereafter, he contacted the major stars of Nightshire Entertainment and requested that they share it on social media.

Leveraging on the popularity of the celebrities, the news titled "*177 Cracked Houses*" became the top trending topic online.

Considering how hot it was, everyone felt the urge to click and read it.

The news described the condition of the residences at the old Southall estate.

There were a hundred and eighty homes there of which one hundred and seventy-seven had cracks in them. Furthermore, more than ten houses had already collapsed with more at risk of the same fate.

The cause had been narrowed down to Henrick's mine conducting explosive blasts indiscriminately. They were done so without any regard for the consequences.

Furthermore, the mining company delayed payment of its workers' salaries and owed them up to five million.

The majority of the miners were local villagers who lived in abject poverty while the owner of the mine led an extravagant lifestyle. He had bought a house in Jadeborough and planned to rebuild his old house into a luxurious villa.

The news was so detailed that it triggered outrage among all the netizens.

The comments section exploded accordingly:

*"Da\*n Southall Mining has no heart at all. This is the most irresponsible company I have ever seen. Henrick Southall, you deserve death!"*

*"F\*\*ck! I'm really shocked at how long it took to unearth such an unscrupulous businessman. Arrest him and jail him for a hundred years!"*

*"A hundred years is too short. Once he dies, he should just be buried in prison."*

The more the netizens clicked to read the news, the more they investigated Southall Mining.

Coincidentally, Wendy was one of them too.

*Henrick Southall? Isn't he Arielle's dad?*

Arielle sneered.

*With a dad like that, there's no way Arielle can escape. All this while, she must have leveraged her status as a daughter of the Southalls to gain many benefits. And now, it's time for her to pay the price for them.*

Logging in with an alternate account, Wendy commented:

*"Did all of you know that Arielle, the ambassador of Soir Coffee, is Henrick Southall's daughter?"*

After she made her comment, Wendy patiently waited for the backlash to be unleashed upon Arielle.

Soon, the netizens, who were barely rational, began to direct their ire at Arielle.

Wendy then told everyone that Arielle had taken leave from school despite how close the exam was. Hence, it must be a sign of her guilt.

After that, she relished in her God-given luck which resulted in Arielle embroiled in a controversy.

Worried that her comment would be buried by those of other netizens, Wendy hired some professional trolls to maintain her comment as a hot topic.

After a while, she checked the replies to her comment with anticipation.

However...

# Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

## Chapter 794

[/ Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me](#)  
Chapter 794

After clicking in a few minutes later, she noticed that there were thousands of replies to her comment not including those from her paid trolls.

She was shocked at how immense the response was.

Evidently. Arielle was extremely influential online.

At that moment, Wendy had mixed feelings over the entire matter.

*How can Arielle attract so much attention online?*

It's one thing for her to be popular in real life, but to wield so much influence online really makes her an eyesore.

However, Wendy quickly regained her composure. After all, Arielle wasn't being popular right now for the right reasons such as her piano performance or translations. Instead, it was due to the heartless actions of her father.

*The comments about her must be negative.*

However...

*"That's right! Henrick Southall! Isn't he the Chairman of Southall Group who kicked my goddess out of the family?"*

Wendy nodded. *"That's him! Arielle's dad, Henrick Southall!"*

However, the next comment wrote:

*"She doesn't need a useless dad like him. Perhaps, she was kicked because she didn't agree with his actions."*

*"That must be what happened. Given how virtuous she looks, she must have a heart of gold too. Therefore, she must have been chased out of the family because she tried to stop Henrick."*

*"My goddess is so kind and pitiful. Boohoo! I swear I will protect her no matter what!"*

Widening her eyes, Wendy was baffled.

*"What's going on? Why is this happening? This must be an outlying spastic comment."*

Seized by hysteria, Wendy scrolled further down to read the comments. However, all of them were either sympathizing with Arielle or asserting that she wasn't in league with Henrick.

Trembling in rage, she staggered backward and knocked onto the bathroom countertop. It almost caused her to lose her balance and fall.

Holding onto the washbasin, she seethed with anger.

*What's wrong with netizens nowadays?* She had never met a group that was so difficult to manipulate.

Wallowing in her misery, Wendy was sick of looking at her phone.

Unknown to her, she had missed a separate fast-rising trending topic.

While she was raining her fists hysterically onto the countertop, the school bell rang.

Regaining her composure, she rushed back into class,

*So what if Arielle has won over the netizens? At the end of the day, hasn't she chosen to skip class out of embarrassment? The monthly exam is right around the corner. After missing so many sessions, she would likely be kicked out of preparatory class by Donovan if she doesn't make it to the top twenty. By then, I'll post her results online and her reputation as a top student will be ruined. Therefore, I have to be patient.*

By the time Wendy returned to class, Donovan hadn't arrived yet.

After taking her seat, she asked her classmate curiously, "Why is Mr. Baxter late again? Doesn't he always come into class before the bell?"

Her classmate shook her head. "I don't know. He seems distracted ever since he got married. Perhaps, he is enjoying marriage so much that he doesn't want to get out of bed."

Stunned, Wendy asked, "Since when did he get married? Why didn't I hear about it?"

The classmate shrugged. "Everyone in school knows about it. Why haven't you heard? Before this, there were rumors online about Donovan getting together with Queenie Mill, the famous doctor. The school insisted that he take responsibility for his actions before allowing him to come back and teach.

Subsequently, both of them registered their marriage the next day. Since he has just gotten married, it's natural that he is less focused on us."

"However, we're already in the second period of the afternoon." Feeling upset, Wendy furrowed her eyebrows.

# Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

## Chapter 795

[/ Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me](#)  
Chapter 795

Given that she planned on entering Jadeborough University, she was naturally concerned with Donovan's recent tardiness.

At that moment, Wendy heard the students seated behind her discussing something. When the word "Arielle" pricked her ears, she couldn't help but turn around.

"Are you talking about Arielle?" Wendy put on a warm smile to feign friendliness.

However, the two students looked at her warily, as if she was the *enemy*.

Smiling awkwardly, Wendy explained, "Please don't misunderstand. I did have some conflict with Arielle before this, but everything has been resolved now."

The students asked skeptically, "Really?"

Wendy nodded. "Really. It wasn't a big conflict to begin with. Just a trivial squabble between girls."

Just as she spoke, her classmates lowered their guard against her.

Feeling relieved, Wendy pretended to be concerned. "Actually, I do sympathize with Arielle. I didn't expect her dad to be so evil to the extent of endangering the homes of others and delaying the salaries of his workers. When Arielle was using her dad's money, she probably wasn't aware that it belonged to the workers. What a shame..."

When Wendy was done making her snide comment, she waited for a turnaround in attitude from her classmates.

She figured that her insinuations were obvious enough to convince them that Arielle too was at fault.

However, when she raised her gaze, she saw them frowning with displeasure.

Frozen momentarily, she asked, "What is it?"

"Didn't you read the news?" One of them explained, "Arielle never used any of Henrick's money."

Wendy scoffed, "How is that possible?"

The girl squirmed her lips. "If you don't believe it, you can read the news yourself."

"But..." *I did go through the news.*

Filled with skepticism, Wendy checked the news on her phone again.

She saw two new trending headlines.

*Henrick Southall The Murderer.*

*Henrick Appropriated Moore Family Assets.*

She clicked onto the first one immediately.

The news related how Henrick was unfaithful in his marriage and plotted with his mistress to kill Maureen. Furthermore, there was a voice recording attached.

Subsequently, Wendy put her phone to her ear to listen.

The voice on the recording belonged to Cindy. She recounted how she and Henrick formulated a plan to kill Maureen and frame it as suicide. Furthermore, they even engaged human traffickers to kidnap

Anielle who was very young back then.

After she had finished listening, Wendy tapped into the second trending topic with mixed feelings.

Inside, she read how Henrick appropriated the Moore family assets after Maureen's death.

At the end of the news, there was a picture of a donation receipt.

it stated that Arielle had donated two million.

Below it was Arielle personal comment

"This is the amount of money given to me when *I first returned to the Southalls. I didn't want any of it.* Hence, I donated it to organizations that



*helped missing children hoping that all of them would be returned to their families safe and sound."*

Wendy expression darkened.

Arielle really knows how to *put on an act*. *No wonder the classmates behind me insisted that she didn't use any of Henrick's money,*

If only she had read the news beforehand, she wouldn't have bothered to talk to her classmates seated behind her.

By doing so, she had ruined her own reputation in front of them.

Amidst her frustration, she heard both of them whispering in private.