

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

Chapter 991

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Chapter 991 Flee

“Mr. Greene, I have bad news! The Specialized Forces have sent their men here!” His subordinate barged into the room in a frenzy.

“The Specialized Forces?” The news was so shocking that Daniel collapsed to the floor as he began to break out in a cold sweat.

Usually, the Specialized Forces only investigated corporations located in Jadeborough. This was because their main headquarters were also based in the same location. Hence, they rarely handled matters in Horrington.

When the Specialized Forces were first established, Daniel made sure to keep a low profile, as he didn't want to attract their attention. However, as time passed, he assumed they would not inspect other corporations outside of Jadeborough. Hence, Daniel revealed his true colors and made reckless decisions.

Who knew that these online articles had incited the Specialized Forces to come knocking at his door?

Who on earth leaked it to the internet? These articles are all filled with the most nefarious deeds! Even if only one of the articles was published, it would be enough to cause my demise.

“Who is the culprit behind this?” Daniel was infuriated that the veins scattered across his forehead had protruded. Judging from his crazed appearance, it was clear that he was beyond livid.

“Mr. Greene, please calm down!” The subordinate tried to soothe Daniel's temper. “Let us form a plan first. They are currently at the entrance. It looks like they plan to capture us for interrogation.”

Finally, Daniel seemed to regain his senses. With the help of his subordinate, he rose to his feet. “Block them! We can't let them step foot inside.”

In the past, every suspect captured by the Specialized Forces had spilled the beans once they were interrogated.

Even if Daniel could withstand their secretive methods of questioning, there was no guarantee that his subordinates would not betray him.

“You need to make sure that they are stopped,” Daniel stressed.

“Yes, Sir!” Without another word, the man rushed to carry out Daniel's orders.

In the blink of an eye, he instructed all the guards to stall the Specialized Forces.

As soon as he relayed the message, his phone vibrated with another incoming notification. It was another breaking news article about the Greenes.

In haste, Daniel's subordinate hurtled upstairs to report this news.

As Daniel scanned the article, he realized it was about that time when he ordered his men to kidnap Arielle at Jadeborough University.

The man who had exposed this incident was none other than the mercenary he hired.

In the video, the mercenary was dressed in a hospital gown. There was a dazed and empty look in his eyes as he recounted the incident.

After the video ended, footage from Jadeborough University's surveillance cameras was also released. The high-quality footage clearly depicted Daniel's car leaving Jadeborough University. Worst yet, his face was also captured in the video.

With such glaring evidence against him, Daniel had nothing left to defend himself.

Promptly, Daniel's legs gave way as he nearly crumpled to the floor again.

Similarly, his subordinate was also stricken with panic.

After all, the incident regarding the loss of workers' lives could be compensated with money. They could also find a few scapegoats to take the blame for the illegal transactions of guns and drugs.

However, if Daniel was charged with attempted murder, there would be no way left for him to escape because the surveillance footage depicted Daniel's face in it.

"Mr. Greene, what do we do?" his subordinate mumbled fearfully.

All of a sudden, a light bulb lit up in Daniel's head.

"I get it now! Vinson must be the one behind all this. That b*stard has been keeping tabs on me ever since he found out I tried to kidnap Arielle!"

"Mr. Greene, now isn't the time to figure out who the culprit is! We need to think of an escape route. The guards won't be able to hold them back for long!"

Meanwhile, loud yells echoed from the entrance. "Please stop resisting and cooperate with our investigation. We will have to force our way in if you do not open the door!"

"Mr. Greene!"

"Let's flee first!" Daniel clenched his jaw in determination. "Since this is the second floor, we can jump out of the bedroom window."

"Yes, Sir!"

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Chapter 992 Knack For Seducing Men

With that, both men quickly locked the bedroom door and leaped out of the window.

Unfortunately, Daniel was not as agile as his subordinate. The heavy fall caused him to sprain his waist.

"Mr. Greene!" His subordinate scurried over to help him as the duo stumbled to the road and hailed a taxi.

Once they entered the car, Daniel finally remembered about Cecilia and Wendy.

With lightning speed, Daniel dialed Cecilia's number.

Back at Jadeborough University, the charity auction was drawing to an end. Right now, the buyers were heading backstage to pay for their bids.

Since all attendees were required to put their phones on silent mode throughout the auction, Cecilia missed Daniel's urgent call.

Deep down, Cecilia was resentful of the sculpture that she had bid. Even so, she could not go back on her word because doing so would humiliate Wendy.

Left with no choice, Cecilia headed backstage to pay for the sculpture, with Wendy tagging along.

Along the way, Wendy could not help but ask, "Mom, has Mrs. Nightshire changed her mind?"

Immediately, a dark look loomed across Cecilia's face. "Despite our best efforts, she remains as stubborn as ever. When I return, I'm going to have a chat with your dad. He'll teach the Nightshires a lesson!"

"What?" Wendy was aghast by Cecilia's words. "It's fine if you threaten her, but you shouldn't actually take action! If you do so, Mrs. Nightshire will make my life a living hell once I marry Vinson."

"Relax, I'll buy a mansion in Jadeborough for the two of you. This way, you don't have to see Susanne on a daily basis. You won't be pestered by her, too. Besides, what can she do? As time passes, she will simply forget about this incident."

Despite Cecilia's response, Wendy was still unconvinced that this was the best way to deal with Susanne.

However, she recalled the times when Arielle had repeatedly put her to shame. Susanne only had eyes for Arielle now.

Aside from brute force, there would be no other way to convince Susanne.

"All right," Wendy agreed with Cecilia's plan as she nodded, albeit rather reluctantly.

When they arrived backstage, Wendy instantly caught sight of Aaron.

Although Aaron had to pay a hefty sum of one hundred million, he didn't even bat an eye. Given his nonchalance, it seemed like one hundred million was merely a number instead of a price tag.

Similarly, Aaron caught Cecilia's attention. With a hushed whisper, she asked, "Wendy, when I came to visit you, I heard that he's also a student enrolled in the preparatory class. Why haven't I seen him before? Is he well-off?"

Upon hearing that, Wendy felt conflicted. "I'm not sure. You shouldn't pay him any mind," she replied with a shake of her head.

"Why? It won't hurt to be acquaintances with him if he's from a rich background."

Without waiting for her daughter's response, Cecilia began to head toward Aaron.

"Hi there," Cecilia called out, only to notice Aaron approaching Arielle.

Cecilia came to an abrupt halt with a puzzled look on her face.

As such, Wendy seized this opportunity to block Cecilia's path. "Mom, he only has his sights set on Arielle. He even humiliated me with money. It's best if you ignore him."

I can never forget how he disregarded me when I tried to give him a tour around the library.

“That wench! She has a true knack for seducing men.” Cecilia quickly took out her phone, intending to snap a picture and send it to Susanne.

Coincidentally, Daniel called her again.

To her surprise, Cecilia realized that Daniel had left countless missed calls.

What on earth happened? Why is he looking for me so urgently?

Nevertheless, Cecilia rejected his call and aimed her camera toward Arielle and Aaron.

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Chapter 993 Shameless Woman

In this auction, Arielle had purchased an antique vase for ten million. Marcus was the one who had donated this vase.

Although Arielle didn't have much interest in antiques, she purchased this vase in an effort to help Teddy and the rest rebuild their village.

Just as Arielle was going to pay for the vase, a tall and muscled figure blocked her path.

Startled, Arielle lifted her gaze, only to meet Aaron's eyes.

When she noticed the man raising his hand, Arielle instinctively flinched backward as she was afraid that he was planning to harm her.

However, Aaron merely opened his palms.

Looking down, Arielle noticed a black jewelry box in Aaron's hands.

“What is this?” Arielle asked, dumbfounded.

“It's a gift for you.” Aaron winked mischievously as he opened the box to reveal its contents.

The hundred million necklace he had bought in the auction earlier was nestled inside.

“Now that we've finally met each other, do you still like me?” The corners of Aaron's mouth curved into an alluring smile, a playful glint in his eyes.

His actions had drawn the attention of nearby onlookers. When they saw Aaron giving Arielle the necklace, they were astounded that their eyes nearly bulged out of their heads.

Isn't that necklace worth one hundred million? How could he give it away so easily?

Wendy, who was amongst the onlookers, widened her eyes in utter disbelief.

Despite spending so much money on the necklace, he didn't keep it. Instead, he's giving it to Arielle just because they finally met? What is his relationship with Arielle?

Similarly, Arielle was also taken aback by Aaron's extravagant gift.

However, she quickly regained her composure. Shaking her head, she uttered, "Thank you for your gift, but I must apologize. It is too expensive. I can't accept it."

"I bought this especially for you. In my eyes, you are the only person worthy of this necklace."

Arielle could not help but frown. "I'm sorry, but I still can't accept your gift. I don't even know you."

"You don't know me?" Aaron said with a hurtful pout. "Despite our countless intimate interactions, I can't believe you still insist that we are strangers. Kitten, you are wounding my heart."

Hearing this, Arielle flushed with anger. "Don't spout nonsense! I have never even met you before!"

"We've never met?" Aaron leaned forward and blew at her ear to tease her. "Arielle, I've searched for you far and wide. Do you know how much it pains my heart to hear that you can't recognize me? Aren't you going to take responsibility for hurting my feelings?"

"What are you saying?" Aaron's antics were driving her up the wall. With an icy gaze, she glared at Aaron and said, "I'm warning you, if you continue to babble on with your nonsense, I won't hesitate to call the police!"

"The police?" Aaron was unfazed by Arielle's threat. "Go ahead. In fact, I was planning to do the same thing too. I'm going to lodge a report against a certain kitten who had abandoned me after she provoked my feelings," he replied with a nonchalant shrug.

Unable to restrain her frustrations any longer, Arielle sent her fist hurtling at Aaron's face.

However, Aaron's reflexes were much faster than hers, as he had anticipated her movement. In the blink of an eye, he caught her arm before she could hit him. Aaron yanked her toward him, causing Arielle to lose her balance and fell into his arms.

"Kitten, I've been waiting for you for several days now. Now that I have found you, I won't let you out of my grasp again," Aaron whispered. Although Arielle was the only one within earshot, their intimate position caused many onlookers to misunderstand their relationship.

"I can't believe this!" Cecilia's plan to snap a picture was long forgotten. "Arielle, aren't you involved with Vinson? How could you flirt with another man in broad daylight? Susanne and Vison would be speechless if they saw you acting like a shameless woman!"

"Shameless woman?" Aaron's eyes narrowed dangerously as a menacing look twinkled in them.

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Chapter 994 Wendy Chickened Out

Initially, Wendy wanted to give Arielle an earful as well, but she chickened out when Aaron's sharp gaze shifted toward her.

Just as Wendy tried to stop her mother, Cecilia opened her mouth.

"Did you know that my daughter, Wendy, was almost engaged to Vinson? During their engagement, this b*tch barged in and ruined everything! You must not be aware of her devious nature. Don't be fooled by her sweet appearance. She is nothing but a sheep in wolf's clothing!" Cecilia remarked heatedly.

In an attempt to escape from Aaron's arms, Arielle struggled and tried to squirm her way out.

Nevertheless, her efforts were futile. Aaron's iron-like grip rendered her utterly immobile.

Upon hearing Cecilia's words, Arielle came to a halt as she tried to defend herself. Before she could open her mouth, though, she heard Aaron's cold voice echo in the air. "How noisy. Slap her."

The moment Aaron gave the order, two guards in sleek black suits seemed to materialize out of thin air.

Before Wendy and Cecilia could react, one of the guards grabbed hold of Cecilia while the other lashed his palm across her cheek without hesitation.

Slap! The sound was so loud that it echoed in the air. Promptly, silence descended over the entire backstage area.

The guard's slap was so strong that Cecilia's head was whipped to the side. It took her several moments before she could regain her composure.

Wendy was the one who reacted first.

"Mom!" She hurried forward, wanting to rescue her mother from the guard's grasps, but when she locked gazes with the bodyguard's bloodthirsty glare, Wendy's entire body froze up in fear.

It feels like he's going to eat me alive.

Unable to move an inch, Wendy could only cry out pathetically, "Mom..."

"Listen up! If I ever hear you say such disgusting things about Arielle again, I'll cut your tongue off!" Aaron thundered.

It was then Cecilia snapped back to reality.

Stinging pain flared across her cheek. When Cecilia caressed her face, she could feel it growing swollen from the blow she had endured. "D-Did you just hit me?" Cecilia questioned in a shrill voice.

"Oh? Have you not learned your lesson yet? I guess I'll just have to teach you another one."

Aaron glanced at his bodyguard again, and without warning, the guard sent his palm across Cecilia's cheek.

The blow this time was much stronger than the last that Cecilia coughed, causing crimson blood to splatter across the floor. Along with her blood, a white tooth fell out of her mouth.

"Mom!" The grisly sight left Wendy anxious. Casting a glance toward Marcus, she pleaded, "Mr. Brown, please help!"

Throughout his entire life, Marcus had never witnessed such a shocking scene. When he heard Wendy's desperate plea, he finally snapped back to his senses.

"Aaron, what on earth do you think you are doing! Instruct your men to let her go at once!"

Aaron scoffed and tilted his head to signal his men to stop. Following Aaron's cue, the two bodyguards let go of Cecilia and vanished as quickly as they came.

Their sudden disappearance left the onlookers utterly tongue-tied.

The moment the guards let her go, Cecilia fell to her knees.

Finally, Wendy rushed forward to check on her mother. "Mom, are you all right? Your tooth..."

Remaining in her position on the floor, Cecilia kept quiet.

Wendy was panicking so badly that she didn't know what to do in this situation.

Even though the incident had attracted a large crowd, most of them did not pity Cecilia at all.

"Serves her right for insulting my goddess!"

"Don't you think something is going on between Arielle and Aaron, though? Look at how close they are."

Their whispers knocked some sense into Arielle as she started struggling again. "Let go of me this instant!" she exclaimed furiously.

"Nope. Not gonna happen. What are you going to do, then?"

The sensual intonation of his words stirred up even greater misunderstanding amongst the gathered crowd.

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Chapter 995 Locked In A Face Off

Arielle was thoroughly infuriated by him.

Gritting her teeth, she tried to stomp on Aaron's foot with full force. However, the latter seemed to have read her mind as he dodged her incoming attack.

When Arielle missed, a pink blush dusted her cheeks. "Let me go!" she roared.

Marcus also stepped forward and tried to help Arielle. "Aaron, how could you act like this on a school campus? Let go of Arielle right now!"

Aaron's brows pinched together into a frown. Just as Aaron opened his mouth to reply, a gust of frigid wind swept through the area.

Swiftly, Aaron pushed Arielle out of the way as he dodged backward.

In the next moment, a sharp dagger hurtled through the air where Aaron once stood before embedding itself into the front wall.

If Aaron had not avoided this attack, the dagger would have pierced his heart.

Everyone was taken aback by the scene.

Was the slapping incident not enough? Where did this dagger come from?

The moment Aaron sensed the attack, he had his hackles raised. Swiftly, he looked in the direction where the dagger had come from.

After gaining her long-awaited freedom, Arielle quickly backed away from Aaron before turning in the same direction, too.

Immediately, she caught sight of a broad-shouldered man who was dressed entirely in black. There was an icy look gleaming in his dark eyes.

This intimidating man was none other than Vinson himself.

Instantly, Arielle's eyes lit up with joy. "Vinson!"

In big steps, Vinson crossed the room. "I'm sorry I'm late," he murmured softly.

When Vinson addressed Arielle, the coldness in his eyes was replaced with affectionate warmth.

The woman shook her head. Vinson's presence alone made her giddy with joy. I thought he was still in Horrington.

"It's you." Despite the smile on Aaron's face, his eyes were devoid of any amusement.

Vinson shifted his attention back to Aaron again. This man is a stranger.

Narrowing his eyes, Vinson questioned, "Who are you?" A domineering aura began to surge from his body.

"Me?" Aaron smirked and sneaked a glance at Arielle as he spoke. "I'm her man."

Promptly, Vinson's mood took a drastic turn.

With lightning speed, Vinson lunged forward and clamped his hand around Aaron's throat.

When the latter noticed how quickly Vinson had closed the distance between them, disbelief flitted across his eyes.

Vinson's speed was frighteningly fast that even Aaron, who had been trained in martial arts ever since he was young, could not keep up.

How is this possible?

"Do you want to repeat yourself?" Vinson spat with clenched teeth. Mercilessly, he tightened his vicious grip around Aaron's throat. It seemed like Vinson was moments away from snapping his neck.

The throbbing pain finally caused Aaron to return to his senses.

Despite the dangerous situation, Aaron did not even flinch. "As expected of the famous Mr. Nightshire. Your skills are impressive, but are you sure you can escape unharmed if you kill me here?" Aaron goaded him with a smug grin.

"I don't know. Can I?"

When Vinson tried to make his move, a large group of bodyguards surrounded him in the blink of an eye.

"Do you really think you can stop me with these men?" Vinson sneered.

All of a sudden, a group of troops from the Specialized Forces rushed in.

As two groups confronted each other, the tension in the air was so thick that one could slice it with a knife.

Including Marcus, everyone else who had gathered in this area was at a loss for words.

With the appearance of the Specialized Forces, this face-off had escalated into something much deadlier than a mere fight.

"Mr. Nightshire, please keep in mind that you are on school grounds." Marcus reminded. "C-Can't you settle this somewhere else?"

As Marcus spoke, he looked at Arielle pleadingly. "Arielle, please say something."

If both men engaged in a fight, this battle would have a negative impact on Jadeborough University's reputation.