

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

Chapter 1680

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Chapter 1680 Retreat

Aaron stared at Nancy glumly. "Grandma, although you have the power to rule the country, don't forget that I'm the true ruler of this place." Then, as he gazed right into his grandmother's shocked eyes, he uttered, "I'm not going to tell the men to come back."



With that, he left. He had faith in Arielle's words and he believed that those people were hidden there. As long as time was on his side, he was going to find them.

"Y-You—" Nancy was livid. She could barely stammer out a word as she held her chest and heaved. When Monisha noticed that, she quickly ran her hand down Nancy's back to calm her down.

After Nancy recovered a little, she immediately sent her men to lock Aaron up in the palace before confiscating his phone and computer. Then, she ordered the police and the army to retreat without delay.

Deep in the mountains, Vinson and Arielle were still walking down the path with the aid of the dim moonlight. Just as they were about to move further into the mountains, they saw Carlos coming toward them.

"Her Majesty has ordered us to leave this place right away."

Arielle drew her brows together. Why is she ordering us to leave before we find the kid?

"I'm sure that the kid is in this place. If we leave now—" Before Arielle could finish her sentence, Carlos cut her off, "That is what I think as well, but we can't go against Her Majesty's orders." Then, a pause later, he added, "I don't know what happened in the palace, but we're unable to contact His Majesty right now."

Arielle never expected anything to happen to Aaron. When she thought about Dylan, she panicked. As she turned to look at the mountains, she gritted out, "Let's retreat then."

All of them had to obey Nancy's command. Even if Arielle and Vinson were to stay, they would not be able to find the child. The place was huge and it was nighttime; therefore, the three of them would not have the capability to find the child at all.

Thus, they slowly left the mountains. Nancy had been keeping a close eye on the case, so when she heard that they had retreated, she let out a sigh of relief. After that, she hastily told Monisha to tell the group of people to leave the mountains as quickly as possible.

A lucky escape like that might not happen twice.

However, Torsten did not heed Monisha's words at all.

"Tell her that nothing happened here and have them be at ease. Their constant calls are disrupting my train of thoughts," Torsten hissed, annoyed.

The skinny man conveyed Torsten's message with difficulty to Monisha, and she conveyed it to Nancy, who became enraged.

She knew that Torsten was obsessed with those kinds of research, but they were not under normal circumstances right now. She could not understand why Torsten simply would not leave first. I won't be able to save them if the cops get to them. How can he not realize which action is more important?

"They have to leave!"

The skinny man conveyed the message to Torsten again. When Torsten found out that he had no choice, rage welled up in his chest. He could almost find the answer, but he was forced to stop at the most crucial moment.

"Tell her we're leaving now!"

After ending the call, Torsten told the group to retreat.

They had been living there for over a decade, so they were familiar with all the paths in the forest. After packing up their things, Torsten left the place with his experiment subject in his arms.

To ensure that the child would not cry and attract attention, they covered the child's mouth. Afraid that the child would starve, they stopped midway to buy milk powder for him.

Torsten watched the boy down the milk and whispered, "My good boy, I'm going to let you live for a few days longer."

Chapter 1681 Suspecting Nancy

After Arielle and the others went back, she began calling him. Upon realizing that she really could not contact him, she paled.



Promptly, she called Sonia and asked for Lawrence's number. When Sonia found out that Arielle had something serious to talk about, she quickly told Arielle that Lawrence was right beside her and to not hang up. Then, she handed her phone to her father, telling him that Arielle was looking for him.

"Princess, what's the matter?"

Although Dylan did not reveal Arielle's identity to the public before his death, Sybil had admitted that she was Dylan's daughter. Therefore, she would be the princess of Turlen.

"Can you contact Aaron? Her Majesty has retracted the order for the police and the army to look for the kid, so we're on our way back," Arielle told him.

"Contact His Majesty?" Once he reeled in from the shock of her statement, he said, "I'll call him right away."

As he spoke, he fished out his phone and made the call. However, no one picked up the call. He tried several more times, but the results were all the same. It was then he realized something was amiss.

"Princess, you're right. The king cannot be contacted," Lawrence commented with a frown. "Could it be that Her Majesty has locked him up again?"

Nancy was the only one in Turlen who would lock someone up without any legit reason.

Arielle scowled. "It must be her then."

The more she thought about it, the stranger the incident seemed to be—it was a very peculiar move to withdraw the police force and the army troops.

Shouldn't they be in a hurry to find the kid? It has only been hours since they went to the mountains, but she has already told them to withdraw. This doesn't make sense!

"General Lawrence, do you think that Her Majesty has something to do with the disappearance of that child?" Arielle asked in a low voice.

The moment she said that, Lawrence's hand shook.

The princess is really daring to think of that! What is the reason for Her Majesty to take that child away? She doesn't need money. It can't be that she's looking to train someone to serve her, right? That doesn't make sense. After all, everyone—from the noble to the impoverished citizens—would be more than willing to let their child train under Her Majesty.

Arielle was grim. She knew that what Lawrence said made sense, but a voice in her head was telling her that Nancy definitely had something to do with the child missing. Otherwise, why would she have ordered them to withdraw from the mountains so quickly?

It simply did not seem right.

The leader of a country would be eager to catch the culprit after something like that happened. Instead, she had been more eager to withdraw the forces from the mountains.

Furthermore, Aaron was unreachable. Arielle could guess that Nancy must have locked him up.

What is she trying to do?

"General Lawrence, please see if you can come into contact with Aaron. I'm a little worried about him." Arielle creased her forehead, wishing that she could enter the palace any time she wanted.

Lawrence dared not swear that he would do that, but he still agreed to her request by saying that he would give it a try. He also told her that, if he managed to contact Aaron, he would tell Arielle about it.

After ending the call, Lawrence left Sonia's place. He had gone to Sonia's place because he wanted to discuss with Harvey about finding the child. Nevertheless, now that Arielle wanted to contact Aaron, he was going to prioritize that. As for the child... Lawrence could only leave everything to fate.

After washing up, Arielle found herself unable to sleep. She kept thinking about Lawrence's analyses and her speculations. All of a sudden, she recalled that it had been a while since she listened to Nancy's surveillance recording. Hence, she switched on her phone. The longer she listened to the recording, the more obvious her grimace became.

Chapter 1682 A Mole

Right then, the voices of Nancy and Monisha sounded out in the room.



"Monisha, get someone to seize Arielle. I want to make her life a living hell!" Nancy gritted out, the resentment in her voice audible.

"Your Majesty, please calm down. It won't be appropriate for you to lay a finger on her with her current identity."

"I can't take this in silence!" Nancy snapped. "Then get someone to teach her a lesson. I won't be able to sleep until she has been taught a lesson!"

Arielle frowned. What did I do to make Nancy despise me so much?

Before she could wrap her mind around it, Monisha spoke again.

"Your Majesty, they've failed again. This time, they want smaller subjects."

"Hurry up and send someone to get a few more before sending them over. Tell them to go slow on the subjects."

Smaller subjects? What smaller subjects? Could it be that it's...

Arielle's expression darkened, and a cold look crept into her eyes.

If her speculations were right, Nancy was downright ruthless. Moreover, Arielle had to find that child. She was afraid that, if she were too late, the child would be... The moment she thought about that child's possible end, her heart sank.

No. No, no, no. I can't waste any more time.

With that thought in mind, Arielle called Lawrence and told him her speculations.

"Princess, are you sure Her Majesty is doing experiments on humans?" Lawrence could barely squeeze out the last two words.

"General Lawrence, I'm sure!" Although Arielle was panicking, she still did everything rationally. "General Lawrence, do you have any men with you? If you do, please send them to look for the kid." At that, she paused for a moment before whispering, "If things drag on longer, I'm scared that he might..."

Even though Arielle did not finish her sentence, Lawrence got her hint...

His heart sank as well.

"I understand. I'll contact some people to work on this."

After ending the call, Lawrence began making calls to his friends to borrow men from them. When they found out that he was going to look for the eight-month-old boy, they made calls to their friends as well. In the end, they all went to the address that Lawrence sent them.

Arielle continued to listen to the recording.

It was then she heard Nancy asking someone to wipe out the surveillance footage. Then, she heard Nancy hastily instruct Monisha to tell the culprits to move the moment she heard that Aaron's men had gone to the mountains. In the end, she heard Nancy berating Aaron before locking him up in the palace and confiscating his phone and laptop.

Arielle scowled. She instantly called Lawrence and told him that the people had changed locations. She asked him to station his men at the exits and check those places for suspicious people.

Upon hearing that, Lawrence, who was about to reach his original destination, quickly changed his plan. Like Arielle asked, he stationed his men at checkpoints to seize those culprits.

However, Arielle did not have much hope. She felt that she had gotten the news too late and did not know if she would still be able to intercept those people even if Lawrence stationed his men at the exits now.

If she could not do that, then what they were doing now would alert Nancy and her people to Arielle's knowledge.

Arielle narrowed her eyes, thinking, No... I have to make preparations earlier.

In the meantime, Nancy was taken aback when she found out that Lawrence was stationing his men at the checkpoints.

She drew her brows together and wondered, Could it be that I have a mole by my side?

Chapter 1683 Is This Your Child

At that, she whipped her head to the side to look at Monisha.



Monisha is the only one I've assigned this to, so it shouldn't be an issue from my side. But if it's from Torsten's side, they would have been caught a long time ago. Then, what's going on?

Suddenly, Nancy's eyes grew wide in realization.

Arielle. It must be Arielle! Arielle was the one who sent me the photos, so she must have been spying on me. How else did she find out about this so quickly?

With that thought in mind, she wrote a note to Monisha and told the latter to throw her phone and her laptop at the uninhabited room at the side. After that, she instructed Monisha to purchase a new phone with a new number under Monisha's name.

However, she did not ask Monisha to get her another laptop, for a laptop needed an internet connection—she was afraid that Arielle would be able to spy on her after connecting to the internet.

After Monisha placed Nancy's phone and laptop in the next room, she hurried to Nancy's side and whispered, "Your Majesty, what's wrong?"

Nancy narrowed her eyes and replied, "That d*mn girl, Arielle, is spying on me through my phone and laptop!"

When Nancy thought about how Arielle must have overheard her conversation with Monisha, her heart sank.

Doesn't that mean she has found much information to blackmail me by now? This d*mn girl. I really have to kill her. Who cares about her identity?

"Monisha, I'm sure she has plenty of materials to blackmail me now. No, I mustn't let her go so easily. She has to die!" Nancy told Monisha in a very cold tone.

Like Nancy, Monisha never expected Arielle to spy on Nancy, let alone have blackmail-worthy information in her hands.

"I understand. I'll get someone to work on this."

Once Monisha was gone, Nancy's expression darkened, and she turned to stare out of the window. There was a pressure on her chest that she was certain would be gone only after Arielle was dead.

Time ticked away, and Arielle's heart was in her throat. It was almost twelve, but she was still hearing no news. Could it be that they've gotten away?

When Vinson noticed how anxious she was, he hugged her and said, "Calm down, Sannie. They'll surely tell you right away if there's news."

He felt a little useless being there at that moment. It was because he was not Turlenian, so he could not even establish a network of his own there. He could not do anything for those matters other than accompany her to confront them.

"I know." Arielle leaned into Vinson's arms. She whispered, "I've already done what I should do, and even if bad news return, I've still done my best already."

Arielle was no longer worried about Aaron after finding out that he was in no danger. In contrast, she was worried about the boy, and she wondered how he was now.

"What do we do? Can we put on a disguise and get through them?" Norma asked Torsten in a worried tone.

Everyone else had gone past the checkpoints. Norma and Torsten were the only two left at the rest area, and they did not know if they could get out successfully.

"We can give it a try. Remember the words I've taught you," Torsten somberly said to Norma, who nodded.

Torsten then drove forward. When he reached the checkpoint, he took in a deep breath.

"Is this your child?" came Lawrence's voice from outside the car. Norma's heart skipped a beat.

Chapter 1684 The Missing Child

"Y-Yes..." Norma was nervous, but still, she tried to keep it together. "He's our grandson. His parents miss him, so we're taking him home to see his parents."



Lawrence felt that he could not let any car with children leave so easily, so he asked, "What work do you do? What work do his parents do?"

"I'm Professor Hoffmeister of Turlen School of Medicine. This is my pass. You can take a look at it." Torsten then took out his pass to hand it to Lawrence.

Lawrence glanced at the pass and verified it before he said apologetically, "I'm sorry. There is a missing child, so we have to question everyone who has a child with them." With that, he quickly gestured to his men to let Torsten's car pass.

After all, that man was Turlen School of Medicine's old professor. Although they were not as advanced in the medical field as the other countries, that man had done a lot for the medical school.

"Losing a kid is no small deal. You really have to put your all into finding the kid. After all, all children are their parents' precious. I can imagine how devastated the parents are after losing the child." Torsten squeezed out with difficulty as if he could empathize with him. That made Lawrence impressed.

"Yes. We'll find the kid as soon as possible!" As he said that, he took several steps back and let Torsten's car go by.

Norma's heartbeat finally slowed down when they left the area.

"Old man, you're not at all nervous," Norma said to Torsten, still holding onto the boy.

Torsten gave her a smug grin. If he had been nervous, they would not have gone through the checkpoint.

"The kid's quite a good boy. He sleeps quietly after drinking his fill," Norma commented as she pinched the boy's cheek.

If not for them wanting to do experiments on live subjects, she would have raised the boy as her own. Even though he was only several months old, she could already see how obedient he was. She liked him, but sadly, she could not keep him.

Torsten gave the boy a side-eye.

This is a precious that I've got to keep well. Still, just this one isn't enough. I need a few more. If I fail, I need at least two more backups.

Time went by in the blink of an eye. Lawrence and the others did not sleep a wink, but their efforts were for naught. There were no signs of the kidnappers. That made them wonder if they had been looking in the wrong direction.

Lawrence then called Arielle and told her about his worries. Arielle grimaced, for she did not know what was going on either.

Are we really going to check every single household? If we do that, won't we make those people anxious? They might put the boy in danger.

Arielle was stumped for she did not know what was her best course of action.

"General Lawrence, did you not encounter anyone with a kid at all?"

"That's right." Just as those words were out of Lawrence's mouth, he recalled the professor and his wife carrying a child. Hence, he told her, "Wait, no. There was a couple with a kid, but that kid was their grandchild."

Hearing that, Arielle was alert. "How do you know that the kid is their grandchild? Who are they? Where are they heading to? Did you ask them all that?"

Lawrence was taken aback by Arielle's questions. There's no way someone would lie about their grandkid, right? Moreover, he's a professor! He can't lie to me, right?

With those thoughts in mind, he said, "I've verified his identity. He's a retired professor at Turlen School of Medicine. The kid they were carrying was his grandkid, and the couple was sending the kid to visit his parents."

Sirens rang out in Arielle's head when she heard that. Instantly, she asked, "Lawrence, do you still remember which direction they went in?"

Chapter 1685 The Evil Shall Be Caught

"W-What's the matter?" Lawrence was stunned by Arielle's anxious voice. Could it be that...



A thought popped into his mind, and he instantly regretted it.

"Princess, it'll be a little tough to look for them now," Lawrence said in a low voice. "It has been a few hours since they've left the checkpoint, so he must have gone far by now."

Arielle inhaled sharply. What should I do to rescue that boy?

"I understand. Withdraw your men." Arielle massaged the spot between her brows. "Contact the local police of all the other areas and tell them to set up checkpoints for each road. We'll upload the kid's photo to the internet later. Download it so that you can use it for verification." At that, Arielle paused for a moment before grimly saying, "You have to verify every single person with a kid thoroughly; you can't let them go so quickly."

"All right. I'll work on it right away!"

Meanwhile, the netizens were all talking about the case.

It's been over twenty hours. Can the kid still be found?

I'm so worried about the kid. I hope he'll be rescued as soon as possible.

I saw lots of police and army troops yesterday. I guess that they're all there to look for the kid.

There's still no news about the kid. I'm really worried about his safety.

I pray for the kid to be alive and to be saved soon.

As Arielle read the concerns of the people online, she sent a message to Sonia and asked her to get some photos of the boy from Bella. Once Sonia sent her the photo, Arielle uploaded it to the internet. Soon, the front page of websites and phone applications was filled with photos and information about the boy.

At the same time, she wrote a letter to seek the help of the netizens. That letter was soon trending, and many liked and commented on it:

The bad people will surely be caught.

I have no idea how his parents watched him. How are they going to find an eight-month-old child now?

Won't the massive search operation make the kidnappers anxious? Will they hurt the kid?

But how long will it take for them to find the kid if they don't find him this way?

The netizens had many things to say, but Arielle too, did not know how she could search for the kid without putting him in any harm.

All of a sudden, her phone rang. When Arielle lifted it, she realized it was from Sonia. She answered it.

"Sonia," came Arielle's tired voice.

"Ari, Bella's family saw the photo and the letter online. They're asking if we can take them down. They've seen the netizens' comments, and they're scared that the boy will be in danger if we do a large-scale search."

Arielle narrowed her eyes.

Truth be told, she had kinds of worries as well, but every single plan she came up with had its own risks and challenges.

"Sonia, ask them again if they really want to take this down. If they do, I won't have the energy to intervene in the matter anymore. You know my situation, and I have many other important things to do," Arielle muttered.

Arielle was not actually planning to do that. After all, Nancy was involved in the case, and she was not going to give up so easily. However, she was not pleased with the parents' attitude, for she was working so hard to help find their child.

Selfishly speaking, that matter had nothing to do with her at all, and she could close an eye to it. Looking into Nancy from a different direction would still allow her to find something to blackmail the woman with.

Chapter 1686 Are You Angry

Sonia was stunned, not expecting Arielle to say that. "Ari, are you angry?" Sonia asked hesitantly. I like having Arielle as a friend, and I don't want this to ruin things between us.



A hint of a smile appeared on Arielle's lips when she heard the hesitation in Sonia's voice. "Why would I be angry? Of course, I'm not! It's just that I think no matter how you go about this matter, there'll still be potential dangers."

If we're too late, they will have already conducted experiments with the boy. However, it might prompt the other party to resort to desperate measures if we raise such a commotion while searching for the boy. In truth, there are dangers to both methods. I'm only human, not a god. I've no way of predicting what the other party is thinking about or will do.

Sonia was also well aware that it was a tricky situation. Hence, she said, "I understand. I'll tell them what you said."

Later, Sonia explained everything to Bella and told the latter to relay it to her elder sister.

Worried that the child would be in danger, Bella's sister said to let the police help with the search.

On the surface, it appeared as though Arielle did not involve herself in the matter.

Nonetheless, she continued following the updates on the matter in private, even making an anonymous post online to remind everyone to keep a close eye on their children. In truth, it would not have mattered if she had not posted that. Parents were alarmed after what happened to the boy and were very vigilant. There was no way they would let anyone with malicious intentions get their hands on their children.

Just then, Vinson came over and informed her that the people she brought in had almost finished learning Turlenese. Hence, she could start getting them to build a relationship network to help with the search.

When he mentioned that, she suddenly remembered the doctors she had recruited. Having a flash of inspiration, she contacted the unmarried young man immediately. He's the youngest among the doctors, his family is poor, and his parents are ill. The reason he's here is to earn money to pay for his parents' treatment back home.

"Vinson, those who took the boy want to conduct experiments on him. Hence, they must require doctors. I'll go onto the dark web later and check whether they're hiring doctors. If they are, I'm planning to send in my resume along with that of the youngest doctor among the bunch to apply for the job," Arielle told him after getting in touch with the doctor in question.

When he heard that, he immediately became worried.

Only a ruthless person would conduct experiments on a child, so he was not agreeable to her putting herself in danger.

"It'll be fine. Don't forget that I've memorized the Mill family's medical manuscripts," she reassured him. With that in hand, why should I fear those people? I could probably wipe them out in seconds. However, that's only for emergencies. The priority is to find evidence of their crime and send them to prison.

Vinson was still concerned despite her reassurances, but he knew he had no way of deterring her.

Hugging her, he said, "You must be careful!"

Arielle looked at him somewhat helplessly. We haven't even applied for the job yet, but he's already acting like this. If we get the job, he'll probably worry himself sick! Nonetheless, it still makes me happy to know he's concerned about me.

The feeling of being cared for and missed by someone warmed the cockles of her heart.

She placed her arms around his neck and said, "If I do get the job, I promise I'll come back safely, even if it's for your sake."

Meanwhile, someone commanded, "Linda, keep a close eye on them and report to me no matter what happens!"

Chapter 1687 She Used To Be With Duke

After thinking it over for a few days, Linda reported the situation at Arielle's and Vinson's to Duke. She had not intended to do so initially. After all, Duke had abandoned her. However, she had been by his side for five years, and in the end, she could not help but tell him everything.



In truth, she harbored hopes that he would ask her to return. She had been with him for five years, and during that period, she had been the only one by his side. However, the call ended up dealing her a more terrible blow than she had ever imagined.

After he spoke, she heard the sound of lustful cries and panting on the other end of the line before she could respond.

"Got it!" she cried out. There was a pang of pain in the depths of her heart as she ended the call. Then, she slid down into a crouching position and hugged her knees.

At that moment, Mark opened the door and came in carrying a big bag of snacks. When he saw her crouched on the floor, he hurried forward immediately.

Anxious yet afraid she would find him annoying, he asked cautiously, "W-What's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?"

She slowly raised her head when she heard his voice, and his heart ached when he saw her tear-stained face.

Reaching out a hand, he clumsily tucked her hair behind her ears, then gently wiped away her tears. "Linda, no matter what happens, I'm here for you."

After uttering those words uncertainly, he thought she would be disgusted by them. But to his surprise, she threw herself into his arms. He could not help feeling somewhat nervous, not knowing whether to hug her or not.

"Do you love me?" Linda asked as she wrapped her arms around his neck.

Mark nodded. He had fallen head over heels in love with her the moment he laid eyes on her that day.

When Linda saw him nod, she tightened her arms around his neck and raised her lips to his. That action caused him to lose all control. Heaven knows how often I've thought about this feeling since that time in the car.

Mark picked her up in his arms in one swift motion. They kissed as they undressed, then he placed her on the bed and pinned her down with his body. Looking into her eyes, he murmured, "It's not too late to change your mind."

He did not want her to regret it afterward.

Linda did not say anything. Instead, she placed her hands behind his head and pressed her lips against his.

That meant she would not regret it!

Having gotten her answer, Mark lowered his head and kissed her hungrily...

After indulging in their carnal desires to their hearts' content, Mark gazed at the woman next to him and asked in a low voice, "Linda, will you be my girlfriend?"

He did not mind that she used to be with Duke. All he cared about was whether she would end up as his woman.

She remained silent. Getting up, she lit a cigarette and stood by the window, gazing out at the moon.

His heart sank a little when he saw that. Picking up a bathrobe, he got up and went over to Linda. Then, he draped the bathrobe over her and hugged her from behind.

"I'll treat you well," he murmured softly.

Linda turned to look at him. "Mark, you should find someone who can make you happy—"

"Linda, I only want you!" he cut in before she could finish her sentence.

If it's not with her, I don't plan to date anyone.

"Are you serious? You don't mind that I was with Duke for five years?"

Seeing him nod, she stubbed out her cigarette and looked at him. "All right. From now on, you're my boyfriend."

Over at a base somewhere, Torsten gazed down at the child with a slight frown.