## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1000

/ Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1000 Dropping Out

"Are you sure you really want to drop out?" Marcus asked, thoroughly heartbroken.

Arielle nodded. "You must have forgotten that I'd graduated from Maxwell University previously. There's really no need for me to complete my studies here."

Marcus understood it perfectly, but he could not help feeling sorry to see her go.

After all, Arielle was a student of unmatched brilliance. If only she graduated from Jadeborough University, the school's reputation would definitely be greatly enhanced.

Instantly guessing Marcus' concerns, Arielle immediately smiled, adding, "Don't worry, Mr. Brown. Jadeborough University will always be my alma mater as well."

"All right, then," said Marcus, visibly relieved. "I'll go over the paperwork with vou tomorrow."

Arielle responded with a nod. Then she turned to Wendy, asking, "I'm dropping out of this school from tomorrow onward, but you still owe me fifteen million. When do you plan on paying me back?"

Wendy was struggling to process the fact that Arielle was quitting school after having had enough fun when she suddenly heard herself being reminded to pay back her debt.

Humiliation shot through her heart once again.

Enduring the searing pain on her cheeks, she burst into anger. "I didn't ask for your help just now!"

"Oh?" Arielle cocked an eyebrow. "Is this your attempt to deny what just happened?"

Indeed, that was Wendy's intention. However, it was not so much because she was reluctant to see her money go. She just wanted Arielle to feel the pain of spending more than she could afford as well.

Wendy figured whatever money Arielle had, she had probably only gotten it before Henrick was imprisoned, and it should not have been that enormous an

amount either. Added to the fact that she had just made two payments of fifteen million each, there should not be much left anymore.

However, just as Wendy was about to offer her sculpture to Arielle as a gift, the onlookers began sneering at her again.

"Isn't Wendy simply shameless? Forget the fact that she doesn't have the money, but now she's also trying to deny having borrowed it."

"She even pretended as if she was rich during the auction, insisting on bidding against Arielle for the sculpture. I wonder which acting school she attended that turned her into such an actress."

"Even though she's wearing perfume, it won't cover that nasty stench of a b\*tch that's coming off her..."

Wendy's face immediately darkened.

These people must be blind!

Arielle had just slapped her in front of everyone. Not only had none of them helped her, but even Marcus, the principal, sided with Arielle and claimed that her actions were only self-defense.

Although it had been Wendy who started it, Arielle had not suffered even the slightest injury. Instead, it had been Wendy herself who had been so brutally slapped that it hurt for her to even speak normally.

This isn't fair!

Wendy's eyes reddened with fury, and she secretly decided that once she got out of this place, she would ask her father to hire an assassin to kill Arielle, once and for all.

However, all eyes were on her in the present moment, and she had no escape. Thus, she changed her mind, retorting coldly, "I wasn't trying to deny anything! All I meant is that I don't need your help! Here, I'll transfer the amount to you right now!"

She figured her card might be unusable for whatever reason, but she should not have any problem doing a fund transfer with her phone.

"Give me your bank account details!" she demanded in an angry tone.

Shrugging nonchalantly, Arielle showed her the QR code on her phone.

Although fifteen million meant nothing to her, she was not going to let Wendy get away with even a single cent of her money.

However, several seconds soon passed, but Wendy was still operating her phone, looking immensely annoyed. For some reason, beads of cold sweat had formed on her forehead as well.

Arielle could not help but feel puzzled and began to wonder if it was possible that Wendy seriously could not even afford fifteen million, which to her was far from a considerable amount.

In the next instant, Wendy simply lowered her phone, her expression stiff. "The internet connection's not stable here. I'll transfer it to you later."

Arielle became even more suspicious.

With narrowed eyes, she took advantage of the moment when Wendy was still distracted and quickly snatched Wendy's phone out of her hand.

"What are you doing? Give me back my phone, Arielle!"

Wendy immediately leaped forward to grab her phone, but it was too late. Arielle had already seen the words displayed on the screen.

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1001

/ Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1001 Insufficient Balance

Dodging sideways out of Wendy's reach, Arielle uttered a chuckle and recited the words shown on the screen, "Insufficient balance?"

Wendy's face instantly turned red as a fire truck. "You saw wrongly! Now, give my phone back to me!"

Arielle flicked her wrist, tossing the phone back to her.

She gazed at Wendy with a hint of amusement in her eyes. "Fifteen million's hardly a small amount, Wendy Greene. I can't let you go just like that. Write me an IOU!"

The onlookers chimed in as well, "Yeah! Go on, write her an IOU!"

"You..." Wendy clenched her teeth forcefully, both furious and bemused at the same time.

How could I possibly not have enough balance?

Remembering how her card and her mother's were all unusable earlier, she only felt more stumped than ever.

However, at that moment, she had no choice other than to succumb to the crowd's pressure and write the IOU as per their demands.

In her heart, she kept reminding herself not to act rashly again. After all, she was going to send a killer after Arielle as soon as she got out of this auditorium. There was no need to act out on her anger at the moment.

With that thought in mind, she took a deep breath and slowly regained her self-control.

After writing the IOU, she glanced toward Cecilia, who was still held back by the Specialized Forces, and strode toward them with quick steps. "I've written the IOU. Now, let my mother go!"

The men from the Specialized Forces released her expressionlessly.

Cecilia was, in fact, mad with fury. However, since those men were from the Specialized Forces, she did not dare to reprimand them either.

She glanced at Wendy. As their gazes met, they were both silently thinking the same thought.

How dare that woman embarrass us like this! Once we walk out of here, we're going to get our revenge, and she will pay for all this with her life!

"Let's go!" said Cecilia, pulling Wendy with her while dialing Daniel's number with her other hand.

Meanwhile, Daniel was on his way to the airport.

Unable to reach Cecilia, he had realized incidentally that all his bank accounts had just been frozen.

With no other options, he could only make the payment for the plane tickets using his subordinate's money.

Just when he was about to reach the airport, he finally received a call from Cecilia.

"Hello. Where are you two?"

As soon as his words were uttered, Cecilia immediately began complaining. "Our cards aren't working, Daniel! Hurry and get your assistant to check what's going on!"

A burst of fury instantly gushed through Daniel's heart.

"Are you seriously still going on about cards at this time? Call a taxi and come to the airport at once!"

Cecilia was shocked by his words and tone, but at the same time, she felt slightly riled up as well.

"What are you so angry about? I haven't even started talking about what you did—"

"I just told you to shut the f\*ck up! Now, just come to the—"

Before he could finish his words, however, the car suddenly screeched to a halt.

Due to the inertia, his entire body immediately shot forward, his face slamming into the back of the driver's seat.

"Ouch! Do you even know how to drive?" he berated the driver, grimacing in pain.

The driver was but an ordinary taxi driver and did not know that he was the Chairman of Greene Corporation or whatnot. Hearing Daniel's rude remark, he was just as displeased and immediately retorted, "Are you f\*cking blind or what? Don't you see that car blocking us in front? Or are you expecting me to ram my car into it for the insignificant taxi fees?"

Daniel was utterly stunned.

He had not heard anyone speaking to him in such a tone for long.

Times have changed indeed. He suddenly gained a profound understanding of that statement.

However, before he could even react, his subordinate reported in a panicked state, "Bad news, Mr. Greene! The Specialized Forces are catching up with us!"

Shocked, Daniel forgot all about the taxi driver at once, his gaze shooting toward the road ahead.

To his dismay, three vehicles with the badge of Specialized Forces printed across them were blocking the road horizontally, and two uniformed men hopped down from one of the vehicles and were heading in their direction.

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1002

/ Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1002 Arrested

"T-The Specialized Forces!" Daniel's face instantly drained of color.

He had not expected them to catch up so quickly.

His subordinate was slightly more composed than him, immediately ordering the driver, "Quick! Turn back and drive away from them!"

Although the taxi driver had no idea who Daniel was, he knew who the Specialized Forces were.

Seeing the turn of events, he finally understood what was going on—he was carrying two fugitives!

Oh, no! This better not be happening!

In his state of utter panic, he was suddenly struck by a solution. He immediately pulled the hand brake before running out of the car with his hands held above his head.

"Help, sir! Those two men were holding me hostage!"

Daniel was so enraged he almost burst a blood vessel.

"That useless son of a b\*tch! Go on, take over the wheel!" he ordered his subordinate, who immediately scrambled over to the driver's seat from the passenger seat.

However, before he could complete the act, the men from the Specialized Forces had arrived and opened the car door, pointing their guns at them.

"You are both suspects of a serious criminal act! Please cooperate with us in the investigation and come out of the car with your hands above your heads!"

It's over! Everything is over now!

Daniel's vision immediately went black, and he passed out from the shock.

On the other end, Cecilia was leading Wendy out to the auditorium from the backstage.

Wendy was silently praying that the students backstage would not spread nonsense about her once they left the place. She turned back and noticed the distraught expression on Cecilia's face.

Taken aback, she asked, "What's wrong, Mom? What did Dad say?"

After Daniel's yelling, a bunch of noises then came on the line, and Cecilia only managed to catch a few keywords indistinctly, such as "Specialized Forces" and "suspects."

Despite having no idea what was happening at Daniel's end, her instinct told her that something exceedingly serious had just happened.

And whatever it was, it probably had to do with the reason their cards could not work earlier.

"Something may be up. We need to go to the airport to meet your father right now."

"The airport? Why do we have to meet Dad there? Aren't we only going back next week?" asked Wendy, caressing her swollen cheek.

"I have no idea either! Let's get to the airport first!" Cecilia was overwhelmed with frustration.

"B-But I still have class tomorrow..." Wendy started to speak but immediately fell silent once she saw the grim look on her mother's face.

She had never seen her mother with such a terrifying expression before, not even when Aaron struck her earlier.

"What exactly is happening, Mom?"

"Just stop asking these questions!" Cecilia grabbed her hand and headed toward the auditorium's exit with large strides.

Just then, the leader of the Specialized Forces backstage received a phone call.

Seeing the name displayed on the screen, he picked up the call at once.

After a few seconds on the line, the leader merely responded with a "yes" and waved his hand, leading his men out of the backstage.

Marcus was visibly puzzled. "Arielle, I forgot to ask you just now, but why are the Specialized Forces here?"

The Specialized Forces normally only attended to cases that concerned the aristocracy, major corporations, or other serious crimes. He had never heard of them appearing in schools before.

Arielle shook her head. "I don't know either. Let's go out and have a look."

They both nodded and ran after the Specialized Forces.

Meanwhile, since the charity event had ended, everyone was finally checking their phones.

When they saw the news on Greene Corporation, not only were they shocked, but rage instantly shot through their hearts as well.

What an unethical and ruthless company! It should be closed down!

"Isn't Wendy the daughter of the owner of Greene Corporation? Why is she still allowed to attend school here like the rest of us?"

"Look! She's right there! Let's go after her!"

#### Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1003

/ Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1003 Watch Yourselves

Cecilia was just about to exit the auditorium with Wendy when a swarm of students suddenly came and blocked their way.

Automatically assuming that they were Arielle's fans, Wendy immediately scowled. "What are you trying to do? Go away!"

The student in front sneered. "Go away? Even if the law lets you go, we won't! Students like you don't deserve a place in Jadeborough University!"

"That's right! You're the black sheep of our school! An utter embarrassment!"

"Get the f\*ck out of our school! But before that, bow and apologize to the victims in front of us!"

Wendy was both infuriated and nonplussed at the same time.

I only suspected Arielle of cheating on a test. How am I suddenly the black sheep of the school?

As for Cecilia, she simply could not tolerate the students' jeers and insults. "Don't you know who we are? I'm Mrs. Greene, wife of the Chairman of Greene Corporation! Aren't you all in school right now just so you could land a good job later on? Then how do you expect yourself to be able to do that if you offend us now?"

"Hahaha... Greene Corporation? What a joke! Your company is about to be closed down! Don't you know that, Mrs. Greene?"

Cecilia and Wendy paled at once.

"What nonsense are you spouting now? There's no way our company is shutting down, not even if the world ends tomorrow!" Wendy retorted at once.

At this moment, Susanne suddenly emerged from the crowd.

"Mrs. Greene, Wendy, are you still unwilling to admit your mistakes even now?"

The look on her face was stern beyond description.

Cecilia furrowed her brows. "What do you mean, Susanne? Are you certain you want to go against us and side with that b\*stard, Arielle?"

The moment she uttered the word "b\*stard," the students immediately began raging.

"Hey, who are you calling a b\*stard?"

"How could you punish the child with the mistakes made by her parents?"

"Before you talk sh\*t about our goddess, perhaps you should mind your own nutcase of a daughter first!"

Wendy's face instantly turned red with fury.

"Who are you calling a nutcase?"

"Well, who's answering to it?"

"You—"

"That's enough!" Susanne cut them all off and went on with a smirk, "You were actually spot-on just now. I'm indeed going against you, although I doubt you're even worthy of being my enemy, to be honest."

"What are you trying to say?"

"Looks like you two really have no idea what just happened, huh? Let me give you a hint, then. If you want to find out, all you need to do is to go online. Now, the entire country knows about the unscrupulous things you've done!"

Cecilia had been having a bad feeling for some time now. Hearing that, she checked her phone at once. Wendy leaned over to look as well.

When they saw that there were three trending headlines, and all three were news exposing the scandals of Greene Corporation, they both became utterly dumbfounded.

Then they saw the Specialized Forces' post announcing that they were executing an investigation on the Greene family. Cecilia merely stared at it as if she was broken, unable to speak a word.

Not only had the Specialized Forces intervened in the investigation, but they also assured the case would be handled strictly, and the offenders would be punished heavily once the case was substantiated.

Cecilia knew better than anyone else how corrupt Greene Corporation was, and now that the Specialized Forces had taken over the case, that meant their entire family was doomed.

No wonder!

She suddenly understood why their cards were unusable earlier. Of course, those cards would not work now that all their funds had been frozen.

Besides, it was also obvious that Susanne knew about this news the whole time.

That explained why Susanne's attitude toward her and Wendy changed so dramatically since the start of the charity event.

And all this definitely has something to do with Vinson!

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1004

/ Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1004 Villain

"How... How did this happen?"

Unable to cope with the psychological impact, Wendy slumped weakly to the floor as her legs gave way.

She didn't think the world would come crashing down on her like that, especially in a way that only affected the Greenes.

Suddenly, Wendy noticed a pair of combat boots appear in front of her.

She looked up instinctively, only to see Arielle standing in front of her with an expressionless look on her face.

With her sitting on the floor and Arielle standing, it was clear who had the upper hand.

Even so, Wendy refused to accept her fate.

I'm the most famous celebrity in Horington! There's no way I'd let a b\*stard bumpkin crush me beneath her heel!

"Did you come here to mock me? If yes, then you're not worthy of doing so! You're nothing but a homeless, illegitimate child! Don't think this makes you any better than me!" Wendy said coldly through gritted teeth.

Arielle simply flashed her a faint smile as she replied calmly, "I'm an illegitimate child, and you're a prisoner. I can't really tell who's worse, but I am glad that a guy like Henrick isn't my father. How about you? Do you regret being born into the Greene family?"

"You..." Wendy wished she could strangle Arielle to death on the spot, but she was so weak that she could barely even stand up.

"Get up, Wendy!" Cecilia called out to her after recovering from the shock.

Unaware that Daniel had been arrested, she was desperate to meet up with him at the airport.

We need to hurry up and meet Daniel at the airport... Chanaea's laws will no longer apply to us once we make it out of the country!

"Forget about her! Things have taken a turn for the worse! We need to leave now!" Cecilia shouted while pulling Wendy to her feet.

Right as the two were about to leave, men from the Specialized Forces pushed their way through the crowd and stood before them.

"You two aren't going anywhere!"

Cecilia froze. "What are you guys talking about?"

A member of the Specialized Forces was about to say something when a deep voice cut him off, "Greene Corporation is suspected of serious violations of the law. We have obtained a warrant for your arrest. You two are coming with us to the headquarters for further investigation!"

This voice

Wendy's eyes went wide as she turned toward the direction of the voice and saw the silhouette of a tall, handsome man approaching.

Vinson!

Wendy was rooted to the spot and shuddering violently all over.

He was still dressed in black as when he was backstage and looked extremely intimidating with a team of Specialized Forces members following behind him.

Those who were standing before them all saluted Vinson respectfully the moment they saw him.

"Captain Nightshire!"

Cecilia's eyes went wide from shock. "You? You're the captain of the Specialized Forces?"

Vinson ignored her question and simply glanced past her as though she was a disgusting cockroach as he ordered, "Take them away!"

The Specialized Forces members then handcuffed the two and dragged them outside while Wendy struggled in vain.

It was the first time she had experienced such humiliation.

She could clearly feel every student and parent staring at her as though she were some kind of villain.

No! I can't go to jail! I have a bright future waiting for me!

"Mom!" Wendy glanced at Cecilia with a pleading look, only to see her cock her head back while cackling like a madwoman.

"Hahahahaha..."

# Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1005

/ Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1005 Do You Take Me For A Child

"Mom?"

Cecilia didn't hear her as she was laughing and crying at the same time while staring at Vinson. "Captain... You're actually the captain of the Specialized Forces! Hahahaha!"

So, us Greenes have never stood a chance against Vinson to begin with! I can't believe I threatened Susanne, thinking Vinson would have no other choice but to be with Wendy... In reality, we were dooming ourselves by making an enemy out of the Nightshires! Even so, this change of events is happening way too quickly! What a joke! I'm such a f\*cking joke!

"Hahahahaha..." Cecilia couldn't even tell if she was laughing at her fate or at herself, much to Wendy's dismay.

Oh, no... With the state Mom is in, there's no one else who can help me! Wait, no... Dad! I've still got Dad to help us out!

"You can't take me away! I want to see my dad!"

The deputy captain of the Specialized Forces snickered as he said, "Oh, don't worry! We're taking you to see your dad right now!"

Wendy's mind went blank for a moment before she asked, "What do you mean?"

"We've already taken the chairman of Southall Group into custody. You three are going to aid us in the investigation. If you cooperate with us, we might just let you see each other before you all get trialed in court."

Those words struck Wendy like a bolt from the blue.

Dad has been arrested too? In that case, what hope do I have left? Hold on... If Vinson is the captain of the Specialized Forces, then surely he must be able to help me out!

With that in mind, Wendy turned toward Vinson and begged desperately, "Vinson! I don't know anything about what my family has done! Will you please let me go? I've never done anything to wrong you..."

"Your involvement in your family's affairs will be revealed once the investigation is completed," Vinson replied coldly.

Realizing all hope was lost, Wendy let out a wry chuckle as she asked, "I love you so much, Vinson... Do you not care about me? Not even a little?"

Vinson wrapped an arm around Arielle's waist and said, "You are unworthy."

The Specialized Forces members then dragged Wendy out of there before she could say anything further.

With the two of them being taken away, the crowd in the auditorium no longer had any reason to stick around. Under the instructions from the university staff and the Specialized Forces members, everyone left the auditorium in an orderly manner.

Just like that, the charity event came to an end with the arrest of Cecilia and Wendy.

Vinson shifted his gaze back toward Arielle and asked worriedly, "I didn't scare you, did !?"

Arielle shook her head. "No. How are things going on your end? Did you manage to catch that guy?"

Naturally, she was referring to Aaron.

Vinson was about to say something when Susanne cleared her throat loudly from the side and stared at his hand that was wrapped around Arielle's waist.

Arielle knew Susanne had yet to accept her fully, so she quickly brushed Vinson's arm off and took a few steps away from him.

"Ahem!" Susanne cleared her throat once more as she approached Arielle with an outstretched hand. "Give it back to me."

"What?" Arielle was confused.

"The lucky coin. You're done using it, right? It's time to give it back to me," Susanne mumbled with an awkward expression on her face.

Arielle couldn't help but smile at how childish Vinson's mother could be at times.

She then whipped out the lucky coin from her pocket and handed it back to Susanne as she said, "Thanks, Mrs. Nightshire. I probably wouldn't have been able to answer those three questions if it weren't for this lucky coin."

Susanne pouted in response. "What, do you take me for a child or something?"