Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 774

Chapter 774

Cindy's face was filled with horror as soon as Arielle mentioned the pigsty. "How did you know? Have you always known?"

Without answering the woman's question, Arielle ordered the bodyguards to move Cindy to the pigsty.

"No! Stop it! I don't want to go back there." Kicking her legs, Cindy struggled like a madwoman trying to escape her captors but to no avail.

It did not take Vinson's bodyguards long to get Cindy completely under their control.

"So you don't want to go back there?" Arielle then nodded understandingly. "That's not a problem, but you have to promise me something."

Cindy would do anything to stay out of the pigsty, for she could still remember how she was forced to sleep with pigs and be fed with pig fodder.

"Name it!" demanded Cindy with gritted teeth.

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"It's simple, really. All you have to do is tell me how you and Henrick got my mother killed, and I'll let you

go."

Cindy's face quickly turned pale but remained adamant. "As if! What makes you think we're the ones responsible for y our mother's death?"

As much as she wanted to leave that barn, Cindy knew that she would be sent to prison even if Arielle did let her go. Worse than that, her life could be in d anger if word got out. This is a terrible deal, and I'm not going to agree to it!

Without responding to the woman, Arielle scoffed and took a step back before sn apping her fingers.

Immediately afterward, the two bodyguards lifted Cindy and started to head out with the woman.

"Let me go! Let me go now! If you dare leave me in the pigsty like your father did, I swear you'll pay for it when I get out! Do yo u hear me?"

"Perfectly," answered Arielle coldly as she stared at the woman, unfazed by the threat.

Although the last thing Cindy wanted was to go back to the foul–smelling sty, she was unwilling to give what Arielle wanted either.

Still gagged and bound to a pillar, Matthias seemed even more agitated as he made all kinds of noises to attract attention.

"Wait," commanded Arielle when Matthias finally got her attention.

Immediately, the bodyguards stopped in their tracks as ordered.

Before Arielle could reach Matthias, Vinson swiftly rushed over to remove the gag in the man's mouth before turning to look softly at Arielle. "I'll handle this."

There's no reason to get your hands dirty over a man like him."

In response, Arielle smiled warmly at the gentleman before setting her icy-cold glare back on Matthias. "It seems like you have something to say... tell me."

After taking deep breaths to ease the pain, Matthias explained himself. "Ms. Moore, I admit that what Cin and I did was wrong. If you let us go, I promise you that you'll never have to see us ever again."

Compared to Cindy, Matthias was more calm and reasonable, for he knew well what kind of situation he was in.

"Is that really the best you can do? Tell me. Do you take me for an idi*t? I have no doubt that you can keep your promise by staying far away from me, but what about Cindy? That woman's convinced that I killed her daughter. You think she's going to just leave me alone?"

"What do you want me to do then?"

Arielle tucked her hair behind her ear calmly before answering, "Like I said, I'll let both of you go as soon as Cindy tells me the truth."

"That's it?"

"That's it."

Matthias then turned to Cindy and pleaded, "Just tell her what she wants to know, Cin. Please! You know

well that we're not getting out of this if you don't give her what she wants."

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Chapter 775

Matthias was so anxious that he could die.

If he knew what happened back then, he would have told Arielle everything in Cin dy's place.

Biting her lower lip, Cindy looked at her lover with bloodshot eyes. "You think I d on't know how bad things look for us right now? But I just can't do it."

If I tell Arielle the truth, I'll spend the rest of my life in prison. Even if she decides to let me go, those guys will come knocking. I don't really have a choice here.

Arielle shrugged in response. "I guess you two couldn't come to an agreement, huh? Then I have no choice but to send Cindy back to the pigsty."

"No! Please don't!" Cindy could feel her stomach turning when she remembered how the rats and cockroaches crawled over her face in the sty.

What followed was the sound of Cindy vomiting her guts out.

"Please, Cin. Just tell Arielle what she needs to hear. Staying in prison is a hundre d times better than rotting away in this godforsaken place!" begged Matthias, who was already drenched in sweat.

"But..." Cindy knew that her life would be ruined if she was sent to jail.

"Think about it, Cin! Do you really want to spend the rest of your life in the pigsty? Living your life like a pig?"

After a moment of internal conflict, Cindy finally gave in. "I'll do it! I'll tell you everything you want to know. Just don't send me back to that disgusting hole!"

"You have my word. Now start talking," demanded Arielle after pulling up a chair.

One of the bodyguards then kicked Cindy behind the knee and forced her to knee l before Arielle.

With her teeth clenched, Cindy started revealing the truth to the woman.

"Back then, Maureen was both beautiful and brilliant. She had lifted our family to new heights single handedly. As for me, her sister, I had always live d in her shadow. I became invisible to everyone whenever she was around. Heck, many people didn't even know that I existed because that was just how overshad owed I was by your mother. I hated

it. I hated it so much! So, I decided to get back at her by ruining her relationship w ith Henrick. That coward was terrified that your mother would find out about him and me, but I was dying to let her know the truth. I wanted to see how she would react after finding out that her husband had slept with me, so I texted her and tol d her everything."

"You told my mother the truth yourself? inquired Arielle curiously."

"Yes," answered Cindy with a bitter smile and eyes full of regret. "However, I nev er expected her to give.

Henrick and me her blessings after hearing about our affair. That crazy woman ev en divorced Henrick just so I could be with him."

"You don't deserve a sister like her. How could you hurt

someone who had been nothing but kind to you?" Vinson scowled frustratingly at the woman kneeling before Arielle.

"Kind to me?" asked Cindy rhetorically before cackling in disbelief. "Do you actually think

that was what I wanted? Her kindness? The only reason I slept with Henrick was ju st so that I could get back at her. Unfortunately, it turned out that she never cared

for the man at all. Henrick was worthless to her. Your mother gave me a worthles s man! Is that what you consider kindness?"

Vinson

shook his head. "You were too blinded by your jealousy and hatred toward your si ster. You're never going to be satisfied with whatever she did for you."

"You think you know me so well, don't you?"

"Go on. Tell me how you killed my mother," instructed Arielle coldly.

After chuckling to herself, Cindy continued, "I knew something was off. Someone as proud as Maureen would never let me have the man she love d. That woman didn't even flinch when she divorced Henrick. So, I started digging, and as expected, I found out that she was looking

for a man. I was sure that was the man whom her heart belonged to, so I tried to e xpose her."

"And?"