

# Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

## Chapter 786

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She explained, "Given that you stay deep in the hills where the air is fresh, and the fact that she doesn't smoke, it is unlikely for her to get lung cancer. However, don't forget that the mines create a lot of pollution. Let me guess, did Josee work in the mine when she was still healthy? As for the other miners, do many of them smoke?"

Nigel nodded. "Yes, my wife worked as a cook there. During mealtimes, the miners would smoke while they

gathered and rest."

"Precisely." Arielle explained, "Over time, breathing in all the secondhand smoke and dust from the mine will cause lung cancer. Moreover, given the working conditions, Henrick should have provided his workers with masks and health check-ups. Unfortunately, he isn't someone that would do that."

"I see. So that's what happened..."

While both of them were still chatting, Josee finally woke up.

"Josee, how do you feel?" Nigel hurried to her side.

Taking a deep breath, she noticed the uncomfortable sensation in her chest had been alleviated.

When she reported what she felt, Nigel dropped to his knees right away.

"Ms. Moore, you really are a miracle doctor. Thank you, from the bottom of my heart!"

Feeling embarrassed, Arielle quickly got Vinson to help Nigel up.

She replied, "She requires at least five treatment sessions. Also, given her need for fresh air, she needs a new place to stay as the pollution from the mine has reached this place."

"I... I'll move at once deeper into the hills."

After giving it some thought, Arielle suggested to Vinson, "Why don't we take them back with us to Jadeborough? I can treat her with acupuncture and herbs. After that, we can send her to Carter's hospital for radiotherapy."

Vinson nodded. "Sure. Not a problem at all."

"It's decided then!" Looking at the Lowes, Arielle asserted, "You should come to Jadeborough with us."

Worried that they would be imposing themselves, Josee and Nigel declined right away. However, they finally agreed after much persuasion from Arielle.

Coincidentally, the herbs and chicken soup were ready.

The bowl of herbs tasted bitter and were hard to stomach. The moment Josee tasted it, she spat it out right away. After that, she was traumatized by it.

Finally, after much coaxing from Nigel, Josee finished all of it.

Meanwhile, Arielle waited quietly by the side. Just when Vinson was about to ask her what she was waiting for, Josee began to cough intensely.

Hack! With a forceful cough, Josee vomited a mouthful of black-colored blood.

Arielle heaved a sigh of relief. "After a few more treatments, we will know that your condition is improving once the blood isn't black anymore."

Just as she spoke, Vinson came over with a bowl of chicken soup.

The soup boiled out of the old hen was thick and yellowish. Since Arielle didn't like oily soups, she waved her hand to decline, "Why don't I skip this one?"

Vinson glared at her with a darkened expression. "Drink

*it.*"

At that moment, Arielle empathized with Josee. With a grimacing expression, she finished the soup in one go.

Feeling satisfied, Vinson wiped the corners of her oily mouth with his fingertips and remarked, "It's about time for us to go."

"Mmm-hmm." Turning her head, she blushed when she saw the Lowes grinning at her. She proceeded to change the subject. "You guys should pack. We'll be waiting outside."

Before she finished, she was already halfway out the

door.

Beaming at her response, Vinson followed her out.

The Lowes quickly packed and got into one of the cars behind Arielle.

Coincidentally, Henrick was inside the trunk of that particular car.

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At that moment, Henrick just woke up from having his lights punched out.

When he heard the sounds in front, he banged on the trunk lid above his head. He yelled, "Who is it? Who's sitting in front? Do you know who I am? Let me go right now, or you will suffer the consequences!"

Given how ferocious Henrick sounded, Teddy cringed in fear.

Nigel pulled his son into his embrace and sneered, "Henrick, you have been taken prisoner. How do you intend to make anyone pay?"

The trunk fell into a momentary silence before a vengeful voice rang out. "It's you! How dare you kidnap me! Who gave you the gall to do this? Do you want to die? Do you know how well connected I am in Jadeborough?"

Nigel chuckled. "Obviously, I'm not capable of it. Instead of berating me, why don't you go to sleep and quietly wait for your punishment."

"F\*ck!" Henrick went on to swear non-stop.

Teddy was scared in the beginning. However, after getting used to it, he fell asleep amidst the vulgarities.

At the same time, Josee too had fallen asleep. Not wanting to disturb both of them, Nigel didn't argue with Henrick any longer.

Considering how hot it was inside the trunk, Henrick's throat began to dry after his tirade. He also found it increasingly difficult to breathe.

With that, he was forced to calm down instead.

The Lowes can't afford to buy a car. Hence, this car must belong to the one responsible for kidnapping me.

Trying hard to recall what happened, Henrick finally remembered how he lost consciousness.

It was a group of unidentified bodyguards. But who do they belong to?

No matter how hard he tried, Henrick couldn't think of any enemies that would kidnap him from his home to kill him

Can it be Cindy and Matthias?

Just when the thought crossed his mind, the car suddenly stopped.

A familiar voice rang out. "Let the man in the trunk out to get some fresh air."

"Right away!"

The next moment, the trunk lid opened. All Henrick could see was a jarring light that hurt his eyes. Once his eyes adjusted to the light, he opened them at once.

He quickly realized that he was at a rest stop on a

highway back to Jadeborough.

My kidnapper wants to take me back to Jadeborough! Why?

"Let go of me! Or else, I'll call the police!"

However, the bodyguard who opened the trunk behaved as if he didn't hear a thing. Instead, he lit a cigarette while keeping an eye on Henrick.

"Who are you? Tell me who is the one that kidnapped

me?"

After stubbing out his cigarette, the bodyguard gave him the side-eye before closing the trunk.

Right before the trunk was closed, he caught a glimpse of a figure which he found extremely familiar.

Arielle... But, how is that possible? I have kicked her out of the house a long time ago. Even if she hated me, there's no way she is capable of something like that given her timid disposition. I must have made a mistake.

"Whoever's outside, can you hear me? Let me out!"

However, the only response he got was the sound of the car driving off.

With no one to talk to him along the journey, Henrick grew frustrated. At the same time, a sense of horror began to creep into him.

“Please, I beg of you. Isn’t it enough that I gave you your salary? I’ll pay you everything with the interest included as long as you let me go!”

Unfortunately, his pleas fell on deaf ears.

Gradually, Henrick didn’t have any energy left and drifted in and out of sleep for the rest of the journey.