

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1392

The woman was not expecting such a dramatic reaction from Harvey. She felt upset immediately, but she did not dare to express her feelings. After all, she had been observing him for some time, and she knew he was rich. If she could make him fall for her, she would be able to enjoy endless glory and wealth for the rest of her life.

"Mr. Jupiter, I want to get lost in your embrace." The woman's voice was sickeningly sweet. At the same time, she grabbed his hand and shook it gently, causing the two melons on her chest to wobble as well.

"Stay away from me!" Harvey gave her a kick and marched out of the bar.

His actions gave the other woman a fright. Originally, she was unhappy about her partner going forward to seduce him. After witnessing the incident, her jealousy vanished.

When Harvey stepped out of the bar, a gust of wind blew past, making him less groggy in an instant.

He whipped out his phone and gave Jared a call.

"Harvey?" His brother was surprised to hear from him.

"You know about Arielle's kidnapping, right?"

"You said you don't want to hear any news related to them. Why are you asking me this now?" Jared asked, disgruntled.

Arielle and Vinson are together, that's all. Does he really need to drown himself with alcohol and flirt with girls every day just because of this matter? He has no idea how much Grandpa and I have been worrying about him.

Not wanting to hear Jared's nagging words, Harvey asked point-blank, "What's Arielle's situation now?"

"I just saw the news online, too. I'm not sure about the details. If you want to know more, I can go over to the Nightshires to find out."

Realizing Jared knew nothing about the incident as well, Harvey hung up the call right away. He massaged his temples and called a cab to take him to the Nightshire residence.

"Hello? Harvey? Hello?" Jared glanced at his phone screen at a loss for words.

He could not help but think that his brother was a realistic man. When Harvey needed someone's help, he would not hesitate to call them. If he did not get the information he wanted, he would hang up without even saying goodbye.

"Mr. Jupiter? What brings you here at such a late hour?" Geoffrey asked.

He thought it was Susanne who had returned from the dinner. Never in his wildest dreams did he expect Harvey to show up at the door. In fact, the latter had not been visiting the Nightshires for quite some time.

"I've got some matters to talk to Vinson about."

"Okay. Please wait here for a while. I'll inform Mr. Nightshire right away." With that, Geoffrey made Harvey a cup of tea and placed it in front of the latter before leaving to inform Vinson about his arrival.

Needless to say, Vinson was surprised to hear that Harvey had come looking for him. The moment he stepped out of the study, he saw Harvey sitting on the sofa. As he approached the latter, the stench of alcohol and perfume filled his nasal cavity. Vinson frowned instinctively and quietly took a seat that was a little farther from Harvey.

Despite that, Harvey did not notice the disgust on his good friend's face. Instead, he had a dark expression on his face.

"Vinson Nightshire, how did you take care of Arielle? How did she get kidnapped?" he asked anxiously. When he was finished, he glanced at Vinson with displeasure and added, "Why are you still waiting at home? Why aren't you doing anything to rescue her?"

"It's my fault. I didn't take good care of her."

"Who are her kidnappers? Have they contacted you?" As Vinson's good friend, Harvey naturally saw the pain in his eyes.

Arielle was Vinson's wife. Thus, he did not have the right to criticize his friend. Vinson would probably be a million times more heartbroken about his wife's kidnapping if compared to Harvey being kidnapped.

"The Turlenians took her..." Vinson told him everything about Arielle. He also told Harvey he would soon have a way of going over there to look for her.

"Vinson, count me in."