Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1560

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1560 Lorraine Finds Her Bag

Lorraine was in an excellent mood after locating her bag.

She carefully checked its contents and confirmed that no one had tampered with the template in her bag. Out of habit, she made secret markings on her bags so that she could tell if someone messed with them.

Thankfully, the secret marking remained intact, and Lorraine felt as though a weight had been lifted off her chest.

The template was extremely important to her. She took it out of her bag and examined it under the sunlight, caressing it like a mother would her child.

"Thank God you didn't lie to me, Sonia!"

Lorraine was in no rush to leave Sonia's room now that she had found her bag. Instead, she wanted to soothe her fraught nerves.

To that end, Lorraine walked toward a chair on the balcony and gingerly sat down on it.

Lorraine snapped out of her reverie when she felt her phone vibrating. She checked the screen and realized that her chauffeur was calling.

As she smacked her forehead, a bitter smile formed on her face while she mumbled, "I forgot the two of them are still waiting for me. They'll probably storm the house if I don't go down soon."

At that thought, Lorraine hurriedly left the room. She seemed so at ease that the two housekeepers she ran into on her way out did not suspect her at all.

She even waved goodbye to the security guard before darting into the waiting car.

Slamming the door quickly, Lorraine declared sternly, "Call the boys. Ask them to take good care of Lorraine."

They could obviously tell from her expression that she had found what she came for. She also appeared to be in a good mood.

The chauffeur looked at her through the rearview mirror and asked, "How did it go, Ms. Lorraine? Must've gone well, huh? You seem to be in a good mood. I guess that chick

Sonia didn't trick you after all. I trust your possessions are untouched?" At the same time, he started the car engine.

"Yes." Lorraine no longer seemed as frosty as before.

Meanwhile, her subordinate asked, "Are you really planning to let Sonia go? We may have gotten the template back, and yes, she hasn't seen it at all, but isn't it dangerous to let her go? She's Lawrence's daughter. If she tells them what we've done, won't they..." He trailed off and drew his finger across his throat.

Additionally, he knew that Lorraine was far from a kind person. Thus, he was curious about her reasons for releasing Lorraine.

Lorraine chuckled when she saw her subordinate's hand gesture. "Am I truly that cruel? In any case, we're dead meat if we harm General Lawrence's darling girl."

Her reply caused the two men in the car to shudder silently in fear.

The same thought probably ran through their minds. She's already harmed, though.

Oblivious to their worries, Lorraine continued, "We didn't mistreat Sonia anyway. She looks like a kind girl. I'm sure she'll be fine once we offer a nice apology."

She paused and rubbed her temples before falling silent.

Meanwhile, the chauffeur piped up, "Her family might not trace this to us. It's a shame to let her go like this." He was too enamored by Sonia's beauty and felt reluctant about setting her free.

His comment caused Lorraine to cast a meaningful glance his way. She ignored him and asked her subordinate, "No one's picking up?"

"No. Did something happen?" He had called the kidnappers four times.

Lorraine's expression darkened at that.

Those people I hired are a bunch of outlaws! Sonia's status is too important. If something happens to her, we're in hot soup!

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Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1561 A Bloody Sign

Lorraine barked, "Drive faster! We need to get back to the hotel."

"Don't worry, Ms. Lorraine. I'll get you there in ten minutes." The chauffeur stomped on the gas pedal and sped toward the hotel.

As he promised, the car pulled into the hotel driveway in under ten minutes.

Lorraine was filled with inexplicable dread as she walked along the corridor. She shot her subordinate a look, and he slowly clasped her hand to offer her support.

It's silent. Far too silent. She suddenly realized what was off about the whole situation. The place was unusually quiet. When she left, she had arranged two men to guard Sonia, and it was too odd for the room to be completely noiseless.

She turned around and whispered to her subordinate, "Go in and check out the situation. I think something happened. It's far too quiet. Be careful."

He nodded in acknowledgment before cautiously ascending the stairs. Then, he gently opened the door to the room which held Sonia captive.

He froze on the spot as his gaze roved over the mess in the room. It appeared as though a fight had taken place. More worryingly, no one was in the room.

"Ms. Lorraine! There's an emergency! Come up here right away!" he yelled toward his boss downstairs.

D*mn it! Something bad really happened. Lorraine's heart sank when she heard her subordinate's yells. Immediately, she rushed upstairs and entered the room.

"What on earth happened? Where did everyone go?" Lorraine shrieked at the man beside her.

He hastily lowered his head as though he had done something wrong and mumbled, "I don't know."

Though he had little to do with their disappearance, he was the one who chose the two guards in the first place.

Right then, he hated those two outlaws with a vengeance and wished for nothing more than to capture them immediately.

"I don't care about the guards. Where the heck is Sonia?" Lorraine struggled to suppress her rage and paced the room agitatedly.

She looked like a volcano that was about to explode.

Sonia was no ordinary figure, and her subordinate knew they had to tread with caution. To that end, he had chosen the two most trustworthy-looking fellows to guard her, yet things still went wrong.

"Maybe her family came to save her and took the guards away? What do you think, Ms. Lorraine?" he reminded Lorraine when she continued to pace the room.

However, she did not answer him and appeared to be searching the room for something. Finally, she discarded the cigarette in her hand and slowly knelt as though she had discovered something, staring intently at the floor.

"What did you find, Ms. Lorraine?" Her subordinate quickly followed her line of gaze and stared at the floor, but he did not notice anything amid the mess.

Lorraine got to her feet and explained, "Bloodstains! Send some men to track the two guards down immediately. I fear that Sonia was injured, not rescued."

At the same time, the two guards who had fled the room covered their faces with caps and were muttering anxiously among themselves.

The shorter of the two grumbled, "Why did you hit her so hard? How could you kill her when you just wanted to knock her out cold?"

"All you know is to complain about me. If you didn't try to take advantage of her, she wouldn't have struggled so much. There wouldn't have been a need to hit her then!" His fellow guard sighed in exasperation.

After they had knocked Sonia out cold, they thought of giving Lorraine a call. Alas, before they dialed her number, they noticed that Sonia's head was bleeding profusely and that her breathing had become dangerously shallow.

Fearful of potential retributions owing to Sonia's background, they opted to abandon the injured Sonia and escape.

They believed they were safe as long as they returned to their home country before anyone found out about Sonia's kidnapping.

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1562 Things Have Gotten Out Of Hand

The sky gradually became darker, and the wind got stronger. It soon started to drizzle.

Out of nowhere, stray dogs appeared and surrounded Sonia, who was lying on the grass. They sniffed her and seemed to be deciding if they wanted to bite her.

However, the instinct of dogs was sharper than that of humans. They sensed that she was still alive and were afraid that she might get up.

All of a sudden, Sonia's eyelids twitched, and she slowly opened her eyes. Her head hurt so much as if it was going to explode.

When she touched her head, she saw traces of blood on her hand.

Suddenly, she realized that there was a stray dog next to her. It looked like it was about to bite her.

"Ah!" Her scream gave the dog a fright, and it ran off immediately.

I need a phone to contact my family...

Sonia was in a daze when she thought of that.

"Do you think Ms. Lorraine and the others have gone back? They won't come looking here, will they?" one of the men asked the other one as they waited by the river for their boat.

"It should be fine. Let's just do our best and leave everything else to fate."

The moment he finished talking, the two of them heard a din. They froze instantly as they knew they were doomed.

Very soon, Lorraine appeared with her men.

Looking at her, the two men dropped to their knees.

Lorraine stared coldly at them before circling the men in silence.

The silence was so overwhelming that no one dared to make a single sound. All everyone could hear was the rapid breathing of the two men.

"Afraid?" Her icy voice broke the silence all of a sudden.

"We are sorry, Ms. Lorraine. Please spare us," begged the two men as they kept kowtowing until blood flowed from their foreheads.

Lorraine walked up to the two of them and squatted down before she asked softly, "Where is Sonia?"

The two men started perspiring profusely.

"I-I don't know..."

Lorraine lifted her leg and gave the man who answered a kick in the face. Instantaneously, blood splattered on her white high heels.

"Not telling me the truth, huh?" said Lorraine to the man who had collapsed to the ground.

Having said that, Lorraine turned around, picked up a baseball bat, and swung it at his mouth.

Blood began gushing out of the man's mouth.

At that moment, the man looked like he wanted to say something, but Lorraine did not give him the chance.

When the other man saw his partner suffer such a terrible fate, he began to spill the beans. He told Lorraine everything from the moment they wanted to take advantage of Sonia till the time they chucked her into the wilderness.

As he recounted the entire story, Lorraine's face became increasingly pale. In the end, she raised her arms and flipped the table.

These two are not only daring, but they are idiots as well.

If someone discovers the body in the wilderness, things will get tricky.

It looks like we have no choice but to return to our country! What a pity. We have come all the way here and accomplished nothing.

Of course, that isn't the scariest part.

To avenge his precious daughter, General Lawrence will certainly issue a warrant for all of us in every country.

If that's the case, there's a possibility of us getting caught no matter which country we go to in the future.

Fortunately for them, the boat was already there. Without taking anything with them, the few of them boarded the boat and left. As for the two men, they were dumped into the river to feed the fish.

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1563

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1563 Who Exactly Are You

Meanwhile, Harvey and the rest of them could not eat or sleep in peace while trying to look for Sonia.

Arielle phoned Vinson and asked, "Is there any news from Harvey?"

Although Arielle knew what the answer would be, she was still full of hope. When she heard Vinson's reply, her heart sank. After all, Sonia was her friend too.

Sonia! Sonia, where exactly are you? Do you know everyone is almost going insane from looking for you?

Arielle did not say anything in response. Instead, she was deep in thought while gazing at the scenery outside the window.

"What's your plan now? I have been spending a lot of time looking for Sonia. If this goes on, won't your dad become suspicious?" said Vinson.

"Sonia is more important." Although her plan had been delayed, finding Sonia was her priority for the time being.

Arielle was a person who cherished her friends very much.

As for Harvey, he had not slept a wink since he found out that Sonia had gone missing. Despite asking around with the connections he had, there was still no news.

Buzz, buzz. Just as Harvey was about to go out, his phone vibrated. It was a call from an unfamiliar number, and he quickly answered it.

The very next instant, he heard Sonia's voice.

The moment he hung up the phone, Harvey picked up his coat and was about to dash out when he recalled something and shouted at Vinson, "I've found Sonia! She's hurt. We have to go and pick her up now."

The instant Vinson heard that, he jumped up and followed Harvey out.

When they reached the underground parking, the two of them got into the car and sped toward where Sonia was.

During the drive, Vinson phoned Arielle to inform her that Sonia was fine. Upon hearing that, Arielle could finally heave a sigh of relief.

Not long after they hung up the phone, Vinson arrived home in the dark.

Arielle was still up when he came back. The moment she saw him, her first words were, "How is Sonia?"

"She's fine. We have already sent her to the hospital. She's a little anemic, but the baby is all right. Don't worry about it. Her parents are on the way to the hospital now." Vinson sounded exhausted. Even though Sonia had only disappeared for a few hours, it still took a toll on all of them.

"That's good to know." Arielle could finally be at ease.

Since Sonia was all right, Arielle could at last focus on her affairs.

"Vinson, could you please phone my dad and tell him to deal with the body tomorrow? Tell him to have 'me' cremated." Leaving the body there was fine, but it meant that Vinson had to be there too, and he would not be able to do his own things.

Vinson nodded before walking out to make the call. Even if Arielle had not mentioned it, he would have done so too.

In the meantime, Harvey was at the hospital with Sonia. There was a look of anguish in his eyes as he held her hands. I was so close to losing her.

Initially, he thought all he felt for Sonia was only responsibility. After all, he had taken away her virginity, impregnating her with his child. After almost losing her, he realized his feelings for Sonia were more than just responsibility. In fact, he had no idea when he started to develop feelings for her.

It was my fault for failing to protect her. At that thought, he looked at her guiltily. She would not have been hurt if he had found her sooner.

"Who exactly are you?"