# **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1676**

#### Chapter 1676 Defy

"Ari, have you seen the news on the internet?" Sonia called and choked up as she spoke.

Sensing something was wrong after hearing Sonia's voice, Arielle hurriedly asked, "I just saw it. What happened?"

"That child is from Bella's family. I attended the boy's baby shower previously. Unexpectedly, he was kidnapped."

Sonia was about to give birth to her child, so she especially shared that sentiment at that moment. She felt agonized to the extent of having the urge to cry at the thought of her child being kidnapped by a criminal and going missing with an unknown fate.

Bella? Isn't she Sonia's follower, who tagged along with Sonia and attended my class previously?

"Don't cry. Leave that matter to me. I'll carry out an investigation."

Sonia was stunned briefly after listening to Arielle's words. "Carry out an investigation? How will you investigate that matter?"

Sonia contacted Arielle because she needed to talk to someone to vent the discomfort she felt. However, when Arielle mentioned she would look for the little boy, Sonia was a little surprised. How is she going to do that? After all, Arielle was just a doctor not a police.

"Ari, you are a doctor, not the police. How helpful can you be in searching for someone?" Sonia sniffled. "Harvey and my father are already pursuing that matter. I hope we can find the kid."

Only very few people knew of Arielle's identity as a hacker. Even Harvey did not know about her capabilities.

"Okay. I got it," Arielle replied while taking out her laptop and beginning her search.

On the other end of the line, Sonia heard the sound of Arielle typing on the keyboard. She immediately realized the latter was busy, so she quickly found an excuse to hang up the phone.

After ending the call, Arielle launched the web browser to search for news about the missing boy. However, not a piece of information was available.

She frowned. What's going on? Why has this piece of news disappeared?

Amidst her contemplation, Arielle's phone rang again. Noticing Sonia contacting her again, she picked up the call.

"Ari, did you see it? The news has vanished from the internet. I reconfirmed this issue with Bella through the phone earlier, and she told me the boy is still missing. However, all the videos on the internet are gone," Sonia uttered anxiously.

"Sonia, I'm aware of this problem now. Don't worry. I'll look into this." With that, she hung up the call and refocused her attention on the laptop screen. Her fingers flew across the keyboard, typing rapidly to try to dig out any useful information available.

"Hello? Hello?"

Sonia was dumbfounded as she stared at her phone after the call was cut off, but she hastily paid attention to the disappeared news again. Sonia dialed her father's number to inquire about that matter. However, Lawrence had been occupied with his search for clues, so he was ignorant of that matter.

"Sonia, I'm hanging up now. I have some matters to attend to." Lawrence ended the call after saying that. Then, he contacted someone else and was informed that Nancy suppressed the spread of the news over the internet.

"Why did she do that? We can only locate the boy more quickly and efficiently if this issue garners public attention. Without any news circulating, how are we going to find him?" Lawrence sounded a little displeased.

The golden time to find the boy is very limited. Yet, she's subduing the dissemination of necessary information. Can she handle the consequences of doing so?

After Aaron knew of that matter, he immediately asked his men to continue spreading the news. Upon learning his action, Nancy smashed her phone on the ground angrily. "How dare he defy me!"

# **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1677**

Chapter 1677 Gone Without A Trace

"Your Majesty, what should we do?" Monisha was a little worried.

There was always strength in numbers. The combined influence of netizens was unimaginable. Sometimes, help from netizens was essential to resolve a crime.

Nancy uttered coldly, "Have you deleted all the footage from the surveillance cameras along the way?"

Monisha nodded. "Ms. Linda deserves the credit this time. If it wasn't for her, the footage could have become evidence to locate the boy."

"Give this card to her and tell her this is the reward!" Nancy took out a card from within a drawer and handed it to Monisha as she spoke. Ever since she became a consort inside the palace, Nancy acquired the skill to let others do her bidding by using the power of money.

Monisha received the ATM card and placed it in her pocket, planning to send the card to Linda later.

"Aaron is becoming more rebellious. Does he think he can do as he pleases and go against me now that he is the king?" Nancy said grimly.

If she knew Aaron would behave in such an unruly manner, Nancy might not have harmed Dylan.

"Your Majesty, His Majesty is still young. He will acknowledge your prowess in ruling after some time." Monisha flashed a grin at Nancy. "His Majesty was personally brought up by Your Majesty, so there's no way he would defy you. His Majesty is probably misguided by some bad people at the moment, causing him to act in this disobedient manner."

Nancy narrowed her eyes while listening to Monisha's words. She wondered if things were true as the latter described.

Is there really someone whispering ill advice in Aaron's ear?

Nancy's face darkened. Regardless of the culprit, Nancy would make sure they suffered a fate worse than death for their attempt to mislead Aaron if she discovered who they are.

"That's enough. You may leave and attend to your duties now."

Sonia had been paying attention to the reports on the internet. She became excited when information about the little boy was circulating on the web again. His news had swiftly become a sensation.

One of the netizens commented: Oh my. What happened just now? Why were all the news articles gone without a trace?

Another wrote: That's right. I was about to post a comment but realized every related article had disappeared.

Someone typed: Luckily, the articles are back. Otherwise, we will never know what happens to the child afterward.

Another netizen mentioned: Hopefully, the officials can keep us updated on this matter, so we can know when the little boy is found.

Noticing the majority of netizens taking that little boy's kidnap seriously, Sonia could finally relax. They would only be able to locate the missing child quicker with more people being aware of the news. With that thought in her mind, she hurriedly dialed Bella's number.

"Sonia..."

Sonia felt unsettled when she heard Bella's quivering voice.

"Bella, don't worry. My father and the others have already begun their investigation. I believe we will locate that child very soon." Despite how upset Sonia was, she knew Bella and her sister were feeling more wretched.

"Thank you, Sonia," Bella expressed her heartfelt gratitude.

Ever since that incident occurred, Bella's family members had not taken any action, rendering her crestfallen.

Arielle had been checking every surveillance footage inside the condominium to figure out where the little boy had disappeared and gone.

She stared at the computer screen for nearly an hour, but her effort had been unfruitful. Therefore, she could not help feeling a little perturbed. After all, the missing boy was too young. If anything terrible befell the child, his parents would never be able to come to terms with such an outcome.

Baby, you must hang in there until I locate your whereabouts. Arielle continued boring her eyes into the screen while praying inwardly.

Suddenly, she fixated her gaze on one particular spot.

#### **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1678**

Chapter 1678 Nothing She Could Do

There was a man who had covered himself up well and was carrying a child at the intersection ahead. He was in a black sweater with a mask and a cap, but his child was swaddled in thick clothes without a hat.

How can a parent stand to let their kid's head freeze while their wear thick clothes themself? This doesn't seem like his kid at all. Could it be that the kid in his arms is that kid?

With that thought in mind, Arielle fixed her gaze on him.

Her fingers danced across the keyboard rapidly as the arrow moved along with that man.

All of a sudden, the arrow stopped, and the man vanished from her surveillance.

Arielle shot up to her feet.

Vinson entered the room to see Arielle standing up, so he asked in concern, "What's wrong?"

Arielle swiftly told him about the matter.

"That guy disappeared from the surveillance cameras. I have to go to that spot to check the surroundings." With that said, Arielle shoved her phone into her bag and turned to leave. She wanted to find that child as soon as possible.

She did not know if that man was a human trafficker or something else. Things would be easier if he was just a human trafficker, for the most he would do was sell the child. However, if he were involved in the illegal trade of selling organs on the black market, things would be dangerous. Even a god would have trouble saving the child if the child's organs were harvested.

"I'll come with you," Vinson said. Arielle nodded and called along Lorraine before heading to her destination.

The trio soon arrived at the man's last seen location on the surveillance camera. The moment they reached, Arielle saw several fork roads.

Arielle stood in the middle of the road in the wind and tucked her ruffled hair away from her face. With a frown, she studied the fork roads.

"Vinson, say, which direction do you think he'll head to?"

Vinson looked at the fork roads with an equally solemn expression. All the roads either led to mountain ranges or villages; no matter which path he took, it would be no easy feat to find him.

"If there's only the three of us, we won't be able to find him," Vinson said, his brows drawn together. "We'll have to inform Aaron about this so that he can send the police and the army troops to search this entire place."

Arielle found reason in Vinson's words, so she took out her phone to call Aaron.

"Did something happen?"

Despite his steady voice, Aaron sounded cold, which was a stark contrast to the tone he used to have when he spoke to her. However, Arielle did not mind that, for she too, did not want to accept that he was her brother in the past. Therefore, it was nothing unusual for him to act in that way since he did not want to accept the fact that she was his sister.

"I've found clues about the person who took the child away. In the footage where he last appeared..." Arielle told him everything about the situation, including how she fixed the surveillance footage and tracked down the man.

"Now we're at the fork roads that either lead to mountain ranges or villages. Vinson and I don't have enough connections to scour for him, so will you send the police and the army to come and search for the man?"

Aaron looked more alert after hearing Arielle's words.

"I got it. I'll send men to work on it right now," he told her. Then, he called the cops and told them to head to Arielle's side. After a moment of contemplation, he called Carlos and instructed the latter to find the man regardless of everything.

Carlos was initially one of Dylan's men. After Dylan's death, Nancy tried to get him to join her side. However, he rejected her. His loyalty was pledged to the king, so he would only obey the new king's orders.

Although Nancy was furious about that, there was nothing she could do.

# **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1679**

#### Chapter 1679 No Need To Panic

After Carlos received the order, he led the army troops to the location Aaron told him about.

In the meantime, Celeste, the queen, was astounded when she heard Aaron's plan.

"How did he find out so quickly that person was there?" Nancy's expression turned gloomy. As she looked at Monisha, she uttered, "Hurry and call them. Tell them to move right away. Even I won't be able to save them if they were found."

At that, Monisha hastily went to call the men and told them that the police and the army were on their way to find them. She told them to retreat quickly.

In a cave within the deeper parts of the mountains was a man around his fifties in a white lab coat. He was looking at the baby with a sly glint in his eyes. This is such a fantastic lab rat. The body is healthy, and all the vital signs are perfect. How shall I start my experiment?

The man continued to stare at the baby in front of him with a burning gaze, excited.

All of a sudden, an urgent voice pulled him out of his thoughts.

"What's going on?" He is so noisy, and he has disrupted my thoughts.

"Professor Hoffmeister, our higher-ups have informed us to leave this place immediately. The police and the army are on their way to us. If we don't leave now, we won't make it in time," the skinny man urgently said to the man in the lab coat. "She said that even she won't be able to protect us if we get caught, so let's leave now."

However, the man in the lab coat seemed unfazed by his words. The place they were at was a perilous spot with trees everywhere. Furthermore, they were in the innermost part of the mountains, and no one had ever seen them. Even if the police and the army came, he was not afraid, for he was sure that they would never be able to find them.

"Must you start shouting just for something trivial like this? Do you think that they'll be able to find us here?" Torsten Hoffmeister, the man who was referred to as Professor Hoffmeister, questioned as he looked at the skinny man. "Tell them to hide their tracks well and do their jobs as usual. There's no need to panic."

Even though the skinny man was still a little worried, he saw reason in Torsten's words. Hence, his spirits lifted, and he went to convey his message to the other doctors and assistants.

"Hasse, where did you get this kid from? The kid has attracted the police and the army to us!" cried out a woman who was around the same age as Torsten as she looked at the man opposite her.

Hasse never thought that a random child he took would lure the police and the army to them. If he knew that, he would not have taken the child. After all, it would be bad if he were to bring trouble to the research team.

Nevertheless, nothing he said would change the situation.

"Ms. Norma, I'm really sorry. This is all my fault," Hasse sincerely apologized to Norma Ulrich.

"Norma, Hasse didn't mean it. He didn't even know about this, so don't chide him so much."

Aaron's men soon reached the fork roads and most split up to head down the different paths. At the same time, Arielle, Vinson, and Lorraine followed the police into the deeper parts of the mountains.

They scavenged through the place until the sun went down, but their efforts were for naught.

When Nancy found out that the people never left their spot, her heart leaped into her throat. Then, when she found out that Aaron's men's search yielded no results, she deliberately lose her temper with him.

"Why did you search the place without finding out which direction he actually went in? Did you want others to laugh at you after spending so much time and effort on this? Hurry up and order your men to return," Nancy berated the moment she saw Aaron.

# **Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1680**

#### Chapter 1680 Retreat

Aaron stared at Nancy glumly. "Grandma, although you have the power to rule the country, don't forget that I'm the true ruler of this place." Then, as he gazed right into his grandmother's shocked eyes, he uttered, "I'm not going to tell the men to come back."

With that, he left. He had faith in Arielle's words and he believed that those people were hidden there. As long as time was on his side, he was going to find them.

"Y-You—" Nancy was livid. She could barely stammer out a word as she held her chest and heaved. When Monisha noticed that, she quickly run her hand down Nancy's back to calm her down.

After Nancy recovered a little, she immediately sent her men to lock Aaron up in the palace before confiscating his phone and computer. Then, she ordered the police and the army to retreat without delay.

Deep in the mountains, Vinson and Arielle were still walking down the path with the aid of the dim moonlight. Just as they were about to move further into the mountains, they saw Carlos coming toward them.

"Her Majesty has ordered us to leave this place right away."

Arielle drew her brows together. Why is she ordering us to leave before we find the kid?

"I'm sure that the kid is in this place. If we leave now—" Before Arielle could finish her sentence, Carlos cut her off, "That is what I think as well, but we can't go against Her Majesty's orders." Then, a pause later, he added, "I don't know what happened in the palace, but we're unable to contact His Majesty right now."

Arielle never expected anything to happen to Aaron. When she thought about Dylan, she panicked. As she turned to look at the mountains, she gritted out, "Let's retreat then."

All of them had to obey Nancy's command. Even if Arielle and Vinson were to stay, they would not be able to find the child. The place was huge and it was nighttime; therefore, the three of them would not have the capability to find the child at all.

Thus, they slowly left the mountains. Nancy had been keeping a close eye on the case, so when she heard that they had retreated, she let out a sigh of relief. After that, she hastily told Monisha to tell the group of people to leave the mountains as quickly as possible.

A lucky escape like that might not happen twice.

However, Torsten did not heed Monisha's words at all.

"Tell her that nothing happened here and have them be at ease. Their constant calls are disrupting my train of thoughts," Torsten hissed, annoyed.

The skinny man conveyed Torsten's message with difficulty to Monisha, and she conveyed it to Nancy, who became enraged.

She knew that Torsten was obsessed with those kinds of research, but they were not under normal circumstances right now. She could not understand why Torsten simply would not leave first. I won't be able to save them if the cops get to them. How can he not realize which action is more important?

"They have to leave!"

The skinny man conveyed the message to Torsten again. When Torsten found out that he had no choice, rage welled up in his chest. He could almost find the answer, but he was forced to stop at the most crucial moment.

"Tell her we're leaving now!"

After ending the call, Torsten told the group to retreat.

They had been living there for over a decade, so they were familiar with all the paths in the forest. After packing up their things, Torsten left the place with his experiment subject in his arms.

To ensure that the child would not cry and attract attention, they covered the child's mouth. Afraid that the child would starve, they stopped midway to buy milk powder for him.

Torsten watched the boy down the milk and whispered, "My good boy, I'm going to let you live for a few days longer."