

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1716

Chapter 1716 Burned

Upon hearing Arielle calling him, Morse froze and uttered a stiff sound in response. "Morse, are you close to Professor Hoffmeister and Norma?" Arielle did not beat around the bush.

During the time she was there, she noticed that while Morse was very well-versed in medicine, he was lacking in interpersonal and social skills. That made him an easy target for her to ask questions.

Morse did not understand why Arielle had asked that question, but he still nodded. He had been following Torsten and Norma for ten years. I suppose that makes me close to them.

"What experiments did they conduct?" Arielle narrowed her eyes as she kept her voice casual. "I'm a bit curious about the experiments they have done. Since I'm interested in being a part of it, I would like to have some knowledge beforehand."

Morse nodded. From the book he had just read, he could understand Arielle's curiosity about the experiment.

"Last year, they did Experiment X and used nearly ten experimental subjects. However, it was declared a failure in the end. This time, we'll be carrying out Experiment SX. It's an upgraded version. After comparing the data of the failed experiments in the past, we will be using children as experimental subjects this time. I believe Professor Hoffmeister will succeed this time." Passion was burning behind Morse's eyes as he talked about the experiment. "I'll speak to Professor Hoffmeister about you so you can participate."

Arielle did not pay much attention to Morse's last sentence. She was still hung up on the ten experimental subjects they had used in the previous year.

"W-What happened to those failed experiments? How did you deal with them?"

"Burned, of course!" Morse answered without hesitation as he looked Arielle straight in the eye. "They're all dead people. How else were we supposed to deal with them?"

Arielle's heart ached as she shivered slightly. Burned!

"Where did the experimental subjects come from? How old were they? Which procedure was not done which caused the experiment to fail?" Arielle asked in a low voice as she suppressed the fury in her heart.

Morse shook his head. He had no idea where the subjects had come from either.

"I heard from Professor Hoffmeister that someone sent them over. I have no idea about the other party as well. They were young ladies about the age of twenty. As for which procedure was not done, I'm not too sure either. I had fallen sick at that time, so I didn't participate in the experiment." Morse scratched his head. "But if you wish to understand more about it, I can bring you the data of the previous experiment," Morse added in a whisper.

At that, Arielle's eyes lit up. "You can get your hands on the data?"

Morse's heart skipped a beat when he saw the excitement written on Arielle's face. Lowering his head to avert her gaze, he nodded. "I can sneak it to you. After you finished reading it, you can give it back to me and I'll return it to its original spot."

"In that case, never mind." Arielle shook her head. Puzzled, Morse lifted his head to look at her. Isn't she excited to read it? Why did she refuse my offer if she wants it so bad?

Knowing what Morse was thinking about, Arielle sighed. "I'm afraid Professor Hoffmeister will find out. What if he targets you once he finds out?"

Morse's heart swelled up with joy when he heard that Arielle was concerned for him. Even though he could not understand why he was feeling that way, he enjoyed being cared for by Arielle.

"Just wait here!" With that said, Morse got up and left. As Arielle stared at his silhouette, her gaze darkened.

She had used Morse on purpose. As of then, she could not get to the core of the experiment, nor could she find evidence of Nancy's crimes. Without another choice, she could only use someone as naïve as Morse.

At the thought of them killing ten young women within a year, Arielle was furious. Her eyes turned cold. How could they be so casual with human lives? Arielle's eyes then darkened when she thought about the ten innocent young women. She vowed to find out where they came from and avenge every single one of them.

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1717

Chapter 1717 Evidence

The next day, Torsten suddenly left the research center for an unknown reason. To Arielle, that was excellent news. That way, the lives and safety of the four children could be guaranteed for a day. At that moment, she would try her best to postpone the experiment as long as she could, even if it meant only a day.

In the afternoon, Norma carried Bella's son to Arielle's dorm, saying that she had some errands to run.

Why is everyone going out today? What is happening?

Even though Arielle was curious, she did not show it as she quickly took the child from Norma's hand. With a sunken expression, Norma turned to leave. As she kept her eyes on Norma's back, Arielle's eyes darkened.

Without the ability to take care of the four children on her own, she requested Morse to help her take care of them. Needless to say, Morse was overjoyed at her request.

By nighttime, the children were exhausted from playing the entire day. It took them no time at all to fall asleep. Arielle drafted a text for Vinson to inform him of everything that was happening, asking him to send some reinforcements just in case.

Before she could send out the text, a knock came on her door.

She was greeted by Morse when she opened the door. There was a blue file in his hands.

"Here. For you. Try to finish reading it by tonight," Morse whispered.

Staring at the file in his hands, Arielle widened her eyes in pleasant surprise. "Is this..."

Morse nodded and shoved the file into her hands. "Try to finish reading it as soon as possible," he reminded before turning around and hurrying away. His heartbeat felt abnormal whenever he saw her. Hence, he decided it was best not to see her.

Staring at Morse as he left, Arielle quickly closed the door and took the file to her table. The moment she sat down, she opened up the file and began going through the data.

The more she read, the darker her gaze got. The audacity they have...

After two hours, Arielle whipped out her phone once again and added to the message she had drafted for Vinson.

At that moment, Arielle was livid.

They had been experimenting on a genetic drug that could alter the physique of a person. However, from the recorded data that Morse had sent her, Arielle discovered that they had always been using live humans as subjects. Once again, she thought about the ten young women. At the thought of them being treated as lab rats and subjected to a painful fate, Arielle was consumed by wrath.

I have to stop them! They cannot continue with the experiments!

Bearing that thought in mind, Arielle took out her laptop and hacked into the network of the research center to switch off all the security cameras. Afterward, she took out the

silver-plated needles and tapped the sleep acupuncture point of all four children before taking out a packet of formula from her bag. Quietly, she opened her door and sneaked out.

Even though the security cameras had been switched off, there were still people guarding the area. Making sure she was hidden from those people, she crept into the laboratory like a ghost in the night.

There were more than ten security cameras that covered every inch of the laboratory. Because of that, the laboratory door was never locked. With a gentle pull, the door opened immediately. Before she arrived at the laboratory, Arielle had already known the position of the safe. Once the door opened, she headed straight for the safe. With a few swift movements of her fingers, the door of the safe opened.

Inside the safe were only two leather envelopes. Arielle took out the first envelope and opened it up. Inside the envelope, she found a signed contract between Nancy and Torsten, documents on the data of the experiment, and a flash drive.

Clearly stated on the contract was Nancy being the sponsor of the money and resources that they needed for the experiment, while Professor Hoffmeister had to let her subordinates use the genetic drug unconditionally once the drug was successfully created.

Arielle's gaze darkened as she stared at the evidence in her hands. She then opened the second envelope.

Upon reading the contents of the envelope, Arielle was beyond shocked. It was a document on trafficking human organs! Are they crazy? They sell organs too?

All of a sudden, a series of footsteps sounded from outside the door. Cursing softly to herself, she quickly tucked the two documents and the flash drive into her arms before locking the safe.

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1718

Chapter 1718 Not An Accident

Where should I hide? Arielle searched through the dark for a hiding spot. "Why did the surveillance cameras malfunction all of a sudden? It had been years since the last incident."

The footsteps were approaching closer and closer to the laboratory, which caused Arielle to clench her fists. At the very last minute before they stepped into the laboratory, Arielle dashed for cover underneath a piece of machinery. The white sheet draped over the machinery conveniently hid her body as she held still with bated breath.

“Can’t we inspect it tomorrow? Professor Hoffmeister is way too cautious. All personnel here are our people. No thief could’ve snuck in,” the man complained as he hit the light switch. When the lights flickered on, he crossed the room and stopped in front of the machinery. Lifting his head, he looked at the surveillance camera hanging from above.

“Stand on the machinery to get a closer look. What can you even see from here?” Arielle was familiar with that voice—it was Morse.

At Morse’s advice, the grumbling man had no choice but to climb on top of the machinery to inspect the surveillance camera.

“It doesn’t seem damaged. What’s the problem then?” the man mumbled after a round of inspection.

“Let’s check the rest of the cameras,” Morse suggested. Something feels weird. Why did all the surveillance cameras malfunction all of a sudden? It’s best to remain vigilant.

Morse was Torsten’s right-hand man, so he dared not to offend Morse. Naturally, he obeyed Morse’s demand to check the other surveillance cameras. However, his grip slipped when he climbed down from the machinery, and he toppled to the floor.

“Are you all right?” Morse asked with a frown upon seeing the man falling from the machinery. The man was about to reply that he was fine when he met Arielle’s gaze. His jaw dropped from shock. Before he could inform Morse, he fainted. Following that, Morse also slumped to the ground unconscious with a loud thud.

Just then, Arielle crawled out from underneath the machinery. She slid a glance at the two men lying flat on the ground. Initially, she wanted to kill them. However, after giving it some thought, she whirled around and left the room.

Though they have hurt the lives of innocents, I’ll leave it to the law to punish them for their wrongdoings.

Returning to her room, she took off her clothes, shoes, cap, and face mask. After getting rid of them, she changed into a new set of clothing before she sneaked out again. The next time she came back, she got rid of the shoes again before crashing onto the bed and closing her eyes.

I have to rest well, so I can deal with whatever is coming my way.

As dawn arrived the next day, the two men in the laboratory slowly opened their eyes.

“Why am I sleeping here?” the man mumbled. Suddenly remembering the event of the day before, he urgently looked over at Morse. “Morse, I saw someone hiding underneath the machine. That person—”

I couldn't see that person's face. I don't even know their gender.

Morse got up from the ground with a darkened expression. It looks like the surveillance cameras malfunctioning isn't accidental.

Reaching for his phone in his pocket, he dialed a number.

"Professor Hoffmeister, I suspect the malfunctioning of surveillance cameras isn't accidental..." Morse told Torsten about his suspicion.

Anxiety flared in Torsten at the news.

"Check the laboratory. See if the intruder had taken anything." Heeding Torsten's words, Morse walked around the room and checked around.

"Nothing is missing. Everything is in its rightful position." Morse frequently came to the laboratory, so he knew the placement of every item there like the back of his hand.

Despite Morse's reassurance, Torsten was still worried.

"Go and investigate who had entered the laboratory. I'll head over once I'm finished with my work here." With that, Torsten hung up the call.

Meanwhile, Norma caught the frown on Torsten's face and reached for his hand. "Did something happen?"

Torsten told Norma about the surveillance cameras' malfunction and an intruder sneaking into the laboratory. Norma was his partner and lover. She knew everything about him and his problem.

"What? Then..."

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1719

Chapter 1719 Life Threatening

Norma was worried and nervous. "Should I head back first?" She was worried about the items in the safe going missing. Everything in the safe was life-threatening.

However, Torsten stopped her. I need her to deal with the matters here. If she goes back first, what about the problem here? "Don't go back for now. Finish your work here before you return," Torsten said with a dark expression.

Who the hell sneaked into the laboratory? "But—"

"No buts! We'll leave it at that," replied the man in annoyance.

With that, Torsten spun around and left the room. Norma inhaled a deep breath before trailing after him. We have to deal with the matters at hand first.

When night fell, Norma and Torsten went to meet with the buyer.

After a few glasses of alcohol down their throats, Norma gazed at the woman sitting in front of her with a sincere look. "It's our mistake for the mixed up this time. We'll send the finest goods as soon as possible."

The woman had received a call from her boss before the meeting with Norma and Torsten, so she knew now was not the time to cause a fallout with them. After all, they still needed the stock from Norma and Torsten.

Hence, the woman readily accepted Norma's apologies.

"I'll let the mistake slide for this time, but if the same mishap happens again, don't blame me for cutting off ties and turning against you," the woman warned chillingly.

Even though Norma was not pleased with the woman's warning, she kept her displeasure in check, for the woman in front of her was their biggest client. Norma could not offend her.

"I assure you there won't be a next time," Norma promised sincerely, despite the displeasure simmering beneath.

Several more apologies from Norma and Torsten later, their blunder was water under the bridge. They sent the woman off after reaching an agreement.

"Are we going back now?" Norma asked after the woman left.

"Let's go back tomorrow. I have to return home for a while." Catching the change in Norma's expression at his statement, Torsten wrapped his arm around her waist. "Felix is back. He wants me to go back for dinner. I promise you we'll go back tomorrow morning, all right?"

Even though Norma was not happy with his decision, she knew she could not stop him from meeting his family. She hated she could not have her own child and could only watch others have a family of their own in this lifetime.

"I'll wait for you at the hotel."

Norma then turned on her heels and went back into the hotel. However, the minute she turned her back to Torsten, tears filled her eyes and slid down her cheeks onto the ground as the wind blew.

However, Torsten was oblivious to Norma's feelings. He took a cab and went back home to his wife and child.

"Grandpa!"

Seeing Torsten's return, a boy around five to six years old came running toward Torsten. Opening his arms, Torsten carried the boy. "Frank, did you miss me?"

"I missed you!" Frank shouted before kissing Torsten's cheek.

Torsten's wife smiled gently as she watched the heartwarming scene.

"I just finished work, Frank. Let me catch a breath." Torsten set Frank on the ground.

Torsten had a heartwarming dinner with his family. When he slept on the bed that night, he circled his arms around his wife. With a kiss on her forehead, he said, "Thank you for taking care of the family."

Torsten's wife buried her face in his chest with a satisfied smile. She did not feel tired of taking care of her husband and children at all.

Meanwhile, back at the laboratory, Arielle jolted upright after receiving a text message from Vinson. He's here! He's here to find me!

Quickly changing her clothes, she took the items she stole from Torsten and stealthily snuck out of the center.

"Dr. Moore, where are you going?" A voice came from behind Arielle, which caused the woman to stiffen. I've been caught!

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Chapter 1720 Busted

Arielle looked back and met Morse's intent gaze. "The children are asleep. I'll just take a walk around the base," she said calmly. "What's the matter, by the way?"

"Are you really just taking a walk around the base?" Morse looked at her suspiciously. This only happened after she came. It has never occurred before. I wonder if she has anything to do with it.

"Yeah. Where else can I go? I can't go out of the base," Arielle replied gloomily. "I wouldn't have come no matter what if I'd known the place is so heavily guarded. I can't believe they don't even allow us out."

Morse suddenly felt uneasy when he saw how remorseful Arielle was. He did not want her to regret coming to the base.

“Well, you can still go out if you want. But you’ll have to sneak out with me,” Morse said, narrowing his eyes at her.

They would be severely penalized if someone found out they had left that place, so Morse could not bring her out openly. I think I can stand the physical punishment, but I doubt Ms. Moore can. Her skin is so delicate.

Intrigued, Arielle blinked when she heard Morse’s proposal. He’s willing to bring me out? That’s great. Well, when that time comes, I just need to...

Her lips quirked up. “Why, thank you, then. You must show me around when I’m bored.”

Morse’s heart raced when the woman smiled at him, but he quickly suppressed the feeling he had never felt before. “It’s late. You should get some rest,” he said shortly before leaving in a hurry.

The following evening, Norma and Torsten returned to the base, and the latter rushed to the lab upon arrival.

Morse and the rest wanted to follow him in, but Norma stopped them.

“We don’t need any help at the lab now. You guys can work on something else.” Norma closed the door and walked over to Torsten. But before she reached his side, the professor had already slumped to the ground.

“Gone... They’re all gone...”

Norma panicked when she heard that. How did it even go missing? It was in the safe! We’re dead if we lose it!

The woman raced to the safe to check if it was intact. The safe and its lock were all undamaged. There’s no sign of a break-in; only Professor Hoffmeister and I have the key, so how did it happen?

Norma turned and asked Torsten about his key.

“What do you mean?” the man barked defensively.

Norma felt wronged when he shouted back at her.

“I’m just asking. There are only two keys to the safe, so there’s no way the thing will go missing,” Norma said, taking out her key. “This is mine. Where is yours?”

“It’s with me, of course!”

Torsten had always carried his key. He dug his hand into his pocket to retrieve it. Yet, to his horror, it was nowhere to be found.

“Where is it? I clearly brought it with me! Why can’t I find it?” Torsten got up to take off his clothes to double-check, but Norma stopped him.

“You don’t have to look for the key anymore. Since you’ve taken it, there’s no point in finding the key. You’re the person I trust the most in this world, so it doesn’t make a difference if the item is in the safe or with you. I’m fine as long as it’s not in the hands of an outsider.”

I mean, I don’t mind you taking it, but why do you have to pretend you didn’t take it? This makes me feel uncomfortable. Who do you even take me for?

Torsten was exasperated when he realized what Norma was thinking. What does she mean by since you’ve taken it, there’s no point in finding the key? Did she just say that? I didn’t take it!

“Norma, it’s not me!” Torsten roared.

Norma was horrified. “What do you mean? It’s not you?”