

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1776

Chapter 1776 Fallen Into A Trap

“Dennis, do you think the general will be into her?” asked Sophia softly as she looked at the man before her, who was constantly checking Arielle out.

The general hadn't been assigning her as many tasks lately, so Sophia needed to find some ways to get on his good side. Only then would he assign more tasks to her. Without those tasks, her family would slowly fall out of the general's favors, and that wasn't good.

“Judging by her looks, I think he'll like her,” replied Dennis. He smiled at her and asked, “Where did you find such a pretty woman? I'm sure the general will reward you handsomely if he's happy with her.”

Sophia smiled deviously after hearing what Dennis said.

She had already decided how she would deal with Arielle the second the latter opened her eyes and regained consciousness.

“I found her on the streets,” answered Sophia while narrowing her eyes before turning her gaze to Dennis and asking, “When will the general be back?”

She couldn't wait to see how happy the general would get.

“He went shopping for clothes with his wife. My guess is that he won't be back until this evening,” answered Dennis.

“Then I will leave her in your care.”

“Sure. I'll send someone to inform you if the general is happy with the woman,” replied Dennis, looking at Sophia.

She nodded. Before she left, she glanced at Arielle once more. The general is the king around here, so you'll be in luck if he's into you and you get to serve him.

After Sophia left, Dennis took another glance at Arielle, who was lying on the bed. The general will surely be happy with such a fine specimen. She is younger than the general's wife, so I'm sure she will be able to give birth to a son for him. Oh, that would be wonderful. If she is able to give him a son, my and Sophia's future would be bright!

The general and his wife had been married for over a decade, but they only had a daughter. There was no news of another pregnancy since.

Over the years, the general had hired a number of doctors to treat his wife so that she could get pregnant again, but nothing ever happened. The general was so desperate for an heir that he slept with countless other women. Unfortunately, none of them bore him any son.

The woman before Dennis was not only pretty but also had an alluring figure. She was definitely one of a kind. Dennis was certain that the general would become attached to her and would sleep with her more than once. That meant that sooner or later, she would be pregnant with his child.

“Keep an eye on her,” ordered Dennis after summoning two housekeepers over. “This is the general’s woman, so you will both lose your lives if you fail to keep an eye on her.”

The housekeepers nodded right away after hearing what he said. After that, they stood on both sides of Arielle’s bed and guarded her as though they were her warden.

“The general’s wife will probably be devastated if she learns that the general will be sleeping with such a beautiful woman.”

“So what if she’s devastated? It’s her fault she failed to give him a son. If the general has a son, he would not have slept with all those other women.”

Arielle heard the housekeepers gossiping quietly before she even opened her eyes.

She was going to continue feigning being unconscious so that she could gain more information from them, but unfortunately, that was also when she heard one of them saying, “Stop talking. We’ll both be in danger if anyone overhears us.”

Right after that, the other housekeeper agreed with her friend, and silence ensued.

Seeing that they had stopped discussing, Arielle thought it was pointless to continue feigning unconsciousness. Thus, she opened her eyes and asked, “Where’s Clyde?”

As soon as she finished asking that question, her gaze darkened. She recalled what happened that morning.

I’ve fallen into a trap! My breakfast was drugged!

“Where am I? Who brought me here?”

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One of the housekeepers was surprised to learn that Arielle was familiar with their language. She was quick to answer the woman's question, "This is the general's mansion, but we don't know who sent you here, either."

Dennis had already made it clear that the woman in front of them belonged to the general.

Thus, the housekeeper thought she should treat Arielle better so that the latter would consider her a trusted lackey. That way, her position in the household would also elevate along with Arielle.

The general's mansion? Why did Sophia take me here?

Arielle didn't need to be a genius to know that Sophia was the one who kidnapped her. After all, Clyde, who was kind and innocent, would never do something like that to her.

Sophia, on the other hand, made Arielle feel uncomfortable from the very beginning. She sensed a malicious aura from Sophia from the moment they met, but she didn't expect the latter to do something as cruel as this.

"Do you guys know why I'm here?" asked Arielle while smiling at the housekeepers.

Though it looks like she has some ulterior schemes of her own, she doesn't seem smart. Maybe I can get some information from her.

"Of course I do," replied the housekeeper right away after she heard Arielle's question. "You are sent here to become the general's wife."

"Miss, the general is a bit older, but he doesn't look his age at all. More importantly, he doesn't have a son. If you were to bear him a boy, the baby will be the future heir, and your position in the household will only be second to the general."

The housekeeper became increasingly excited as she spoke. Toward the end of her sentence, her tone was filled with reverence, as if she was already treating Arielle like her boss.

Arielle, however, felt her heart sinking after she heard all that. She was about to ask some more questions when a young girl suddenly barged in.

The girl ran toward Arielle right away and shouted at her, "You evil woman. You are not allowed to take my daddy away from me!"

"Lena, it's rude to shout like that."

Before Arielle even had the opportunity to talk, a deep male voice sounded outside. When she turned to look in the direction of the voice, she saw a man entering.

The guy had a muscular figure. His defined features made him seem gentle, and when he looked at Arielle, he broke into a warm and amicable smile.

“Lena is just a kid. Please don’t take her words to heart.”

Arielle shook her head to show that she didn’t mind it. She’s just a little girl, so why would I hold it against her?

“Both of you, take Lena to her mother,” ordered the man, turning to the housekeepers beside Arielle.

He said “both of you,” which meant he was asking both of them to leave.

Arielle had her guard up. He’s deliberately sending them away so that we could be alone.

“Yes, sir.”

The two housekeepers held Lena’s hand and coaxed the little girl to leave the room, leaving the general and Arielle alone.

The man, which was the general, Micah Watson, took a seat across from Arielle after everyone had left. His deep, abyss-like eyes were locked on the woman as his heart stirred with emotions and desires.

After shopping, his wife claimed that she was tired, so she went back to her room to rest. He then took Lena out for a walk in the plantation and ran into Dennis, who informed him that Sophia had sent a young woman to him.

At first, he didn’t care much about it. Many of his subordinates had sent women his way, but none of them managed to catch his eye. He never let them stay for long.

However, Dennis claimed that the woman in question was much more beautiful than the rest and promised that Micah would love her. Dennis also said that the woman was already sent to his mansion; he asked Micah to drop by when he was free and check her out.

Lena was upset when she heard what Dennis said. She let go of her father’s hand and ran into the mansion right away. That was when the drama ensued.

“I will allow you to be my woman.”

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“But I don’t want that!”

Arielle didn’t expect the general before her to be that straightforward. That was the first time they met, and he already asked her to be his woman. What the heck? He might be okay with this, but I am not!

“What did you just say?” asked Micah as he stared at Arielle in shock. It was as though he couldn’t believe what he just heard. “I said I don’t want to be your woman,” repeated Arielle. The warm smile on Micah’s face turned upside down instantly.

He didn’t expect the woman in front of him to be that difficult. As far as he was concerned, she was lucky that he was into her. How dare she turn me down?

“Do you know who I am? How dare you turn me down like this?” said Micah, shooting daggers at Arielle while wearing a stoic expression on his face. He was exuding a natural intimidating aura without having to put up a front.

“I don’t care who you are. My answer remains the same,” Arielle replied calmly while looking right into his eyes.

Micah stared at her for quite some time before he suddenly grinned. “You sure are bold.”

It had been a while since he met a woman as defiant as Arielle. However, the more she behaved like that, the more he became intrigued by her.

Arielle scoffed. Bold? This has nothing to do with courage. I’m just confident, that’s all.

“Have you been feeling dizzy recently? Do your ears ring? Does your skin feel numb, and sometimes your thinking is slow?”

As soon as Arielle said that, the expression on Micah’s face changed drastically. He strode over and clasped her neck.

“How did you know all that? Who sent you here?” demanded Micah in a frosty tone.

Actually, Arielle saw that coming and could’ve dodged Micah’s grasp, but she could only bear with it in order to not expose her own identity.

Micah’s powerful grip made her cough a little, but she managed to answer his question. “I-I am a doctor.”

A doctor?

Micah loosened his grip and looked at her suspiciously. “You figured all that out just by looking at me?”

Arielle nodded, knowing that Micah was beginning to believe her.

“I knew it the instant I saw you. My guess is that you have consulted many doctors over the years to treat your condition. They couldn’t cure you, right?”

Micah remained silent.

It was true. He had secretly consulted many doctors and had practically visited every hospital and clinic out there. However, they couldn’t cure him, even though they were able to diagnose him.

He wanted an heir, so over the past few years, he had been taking medications to condition his bodily functions.

“Let me guess. You haven’t had a kid since you had Lena. Isn’t that right?” asked Arielle, her tone placid but firm. “I’ll help you get your body ready for another child and boost your fertility. You’ll have kids again. But, my only condition is that you don’t touch me.”

Arielle didn’t know if what she said would end up persuading Micah, but it didn’t matter even if she failed. After all, she still had her silver-plated needles with her, so if he dared to touch her, she would not hesitate to strike.

She would make it so that he would never be a real man again.

Micah wavered upon hearing her offer.

Women were a dime a dozen to him. However, doctors who could cure him were extremely rare. Most importantly, he was impressed that she was able to diagnose him just by looking at him.

“Are you sure you can cure me?” asked Micah, staring intently at her. “If you lie to me…”

“I never make any promises I can’t fulfill.”

That indifferent statement from Arielle was all it took to elicit some trust from Micah.

“Fine. I will agree to your terms. I won’t touch you, but you must cure me,” replied Micah. His gaze was filled with hostility as he threatened, “But if you fail…”

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Clyde became anxious when he noticed that Arielle was gone after he returned from the plantation. Worried sick, he quickly went to ask Sophia, "Aunt Sophia, where did you take Sannie?"

Sophia's face darkened as she took note of Clyde's behavior. "Really, Clyde? Is that how you talk to your aunt?"

Clyde realized that his attitude is inappropriate, and he immediately apologized, "I'm sorry, Aunt Sophia. I didn't mean it. I'm just too worried about Sannie, that's all." Sophia was rather upset to see how much he cared about Arielle.

She was the one who raised him, but he had always behaved respectfully and fearfully around her, unlike when he was around Arielle. The boy warmed up to Arielle and was at ease with her.

"You should forget all about her. She's nothing but a stranger," replied Sophia calmly. Clyde was heartbroken to hear that. Sannie is not a stranger!

Clyde stared at Sophia with distress in his eyes. "Aunt Sophia, please tell me where you took her. Don't bother lying to me. I've already heard what the others said. They said you sent her away. Where did you send her off to?"

Sophia glanced at him and said indifferently, "She went somewhere she's supposed to go. Go do your work. I'll take you out of the island for a trip after a few days."

In the past, Clyde would be ecstatic to hear that he got to leave the island.

However, he wasn't at all happy this time. All he could think about was Arielle.

He understood that his aunt would not tell him about Arielle's whereabouts, so he murmured a reply in disappointment before turning around to leave.

Well, if Aunt Sophia won't tell me, I'll go ask the others. I'm sure I can find her.

Sophia's gaze dimmed as she watched Clyde leave. She didn't expect Clyde to become so attached to Arielle in just a few days' time.

Thank goodness I sent that woman away. If she were to stay even longer, Clyde would become even more attached to her.

After Clyde left the house, he went around asking about Arielle. His investigation bore no fruits, though. Sophia had already told everyone to keep quiet and say nothing about Arielle's whereabouts when Clyde asked.

Disappointed, the boy returned to his room. Sophia grinned happily when she saw that he had seemingly given up.

“Are you really here to treat my daddy?” asked Lena curiously. The little girl’s huge eyes narrowed into a curve as she smiled.

Arielle pinched Lena’s chubby cheeks and smiled. “That’s right. Once I treat your daddy, your mommy will be able to give you a baby brother.”

Ah, this kid is so adorable! She became friendly after she knew I’m here to cure the general. She went from hating me to becoming friends with me.

Lena was ecstatic to hear that her mommy would be giving her a baby brother.

She hated to have another woman give birth to a baby brother for her, as her mother would be devastated.

Her mother would hug her and cry whenever her father was spending time with other women. Hence, she hated those women, who came to steal her father away from her.

Lena said sadly, “I’m sorry for shouting at you the other day. I was just afraid that you’re here to steal my daddy. Daddy is nice to Mommy, but Mommy would still secretly cry sometimes.”

A strange glint flashed across Arielle’s eyes when she heard that. Could it be...?

Chapter 1780 A Slap

While negotiating with the general the other day, I actually did name another term. And that’s for him to send me back after he recovers and his wife conceives. Alas, he gave me an outright refusal right there and then.

He told me he could let me stay and I’d want for nothing, but he couldn’t let me leave. Then, he walked away after uttering those words. Maybe I can try to talk to Lena’s mother instead. However, I’ll need to think carefully about how to cross paths with her.

Arielle ruffled Lena’s curly hair and said with a smile, “After I cure your father and your mother gives you a baby brother, she won’t cry anymore.”

“Okay!” Lena nodded happily, then looked at Arielle and added, “I’ll take you to go and meet Mommy. She’s very gentle and kind, and you’ll definitely like her after meeting her.”

Since Arielle had decided to approach Lena’s mother, the proposal fit right into what the former had in mind.

“Sure. I’ll go with you to meet your mommy, then.”

Seeing that Arielle agreed, Lena led her back home cheerfully.

“I don’t drink coffee. Who told you to pour me some?” After they heard those words, a loud crash rang out.

The expression on Lena’s face shifted. Then, she let go of Arielle’s hand and hurried into the living room. Although Arielle knew it was not really the right time for her to go in, she still decided to do so after pondering for a while.

She reasoned that under such extreme circumstances, she could not pass up on any opportunity to glean information.

At that moment, Lena was bristling with anger as she stood protectively before a woman with reddened eyes. The woman was Abigail, Lena’s mother. Lena’s eyes were wide as she glared at Anna, who was standing opposite her.

“It’s fine if you don’t want to drink the coffee, but why did you have to throw the cup? Why do you have to yell at Mommy?” she demanded, shooting daggers at Anna.

I hate her the most! Every time she comes over, she yells at Mommy and makes Mommy cry.

“This is my house, so I can do whatever I want. What does it have to do with you?” Anna retorted, gazing at Lena gloomily. Still fixing her eyes on the latter, she continued, “Remember this well. From now on, I’m not your sister, and you’re not allowed to refer to me as such.”

Just the mere sight of these two makes my stomach turn. If not for them, my mother wouldn’t have died. I’ll never be able to forget how she died with so much hatred.

“Fine. I won’t! Do you think I want to refer to you as my sister? I’m just as unwilling,” Lena shouted furiously.

Those words instantly made Anna feel uncomfortable. It’s one thing for me to forbid her from referring to me as her sister, but it’s another if she says she’s unwilling to do so!

Just as Anna was about to reprimand Lena, Abigail stepped forward from behind Lena.

She turned to the younger girl angrily and chided, “How can you talk to Anna like that? Apologize to her at once.”

“No way. Why should I apologize to her? She’s clearly the one at fault. Mommy, she did something wrong first. Why am I always the one who has to apologize?” Lena asked, looking at Abigail sadly.

“Because she’s your elder sister!”

“So what if she is? What’s so great about that? Does being an elder sister mean she can do whatever she wants? I don’t want to apologize. She’s no elder sister. I certainly don’t want her as my sister,” Lena said stubbornly, gazing at Abigail with red-rimmed eyes.

The moment she said that, a slap landed on her cheek.

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