

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1786

Chapter 1786 Accept The Inevitable

Dennis knew that the Maddox Anna spoke of was the man from earlier. When Vinson was brought over, Dennis already knew the reason for it.

Thus, Anna's words elicited a silent nod from him. Upon receiving his agreement, Anna turned to leave. I'll make Maddox regret his decision and come crawling back to me.

No sooner had Anna begun to walk away than the anxious Dennis grabbed her arm. Turning around, Anna shot him a cold glare.

Dennis reacted by swiftly releasing his grip. Gathering his courage, he looked at her and asked, "Do you want to see a movie together tonight? There's a new one—"

"I'm busy!" Anna cut him off before turning around to leave. Dennis, standing still, watched her leaving silhouette as a sense of conviction formed underneath his expressionless face.

The truth was that he loved Anna.

Without realizing it, he would subconsciously focus all his attention on her.

In spite of her cold and haughty attitude toward him, he actually liked the brazen way she behaved.

Therefore, in order to make her happy over the past few years, he would always send some beautiful woman Micah's way to distract the latter from his love for Abigail.

Nonetheless, she still hated him and would scowl at him every time they met. Whenever she spoke to him, her tone would never fail to sound frosty.

It wasn't until Anna had disappeared from sight that he returned to the plantation to see Vinson.

"If you don't want to suffer anymore, you should submit to Ms. Anna. I'm sure she'll forgive you," Dennis suggested with a grim voice as he stared at the sweat-drenched Vinson.

However, Vinson furrowed his brows at Dennis.

Is he an idiot? Isn't he in love with Anna? Why would he ask me to submit when he knows her designs upon me?

“Considering that you have the honor of Ms. Anna’s affection, it would be better for you to accept it willingly than having your hand forced,” Dennis responded coldly when he saw how Vinson was frowning at him.

If it wasn’t for trying to make Anna happy, he definitely wouldn’t have come to see Vinson. After all, no man could bear to see the woman he loved get intimate with another man, let alone accept that it was inevitable.

Narrowing his eyes at Dennis, Vinson calmly remarked, “If you like her, you should fight for her instead of offering her up to another man.”

The look in Dennis’ eyes drastically changed when he was stunned by the fact that Vinson had seen through him.

“H-How did you know?”

All this while, he had hidden his feelings for Anna carefully. No one ever noticed it. How did he find out?

“Because that’s how I look at my lover,” Vinson plainly replied before staring at Dennis. “Can you really accept pushing her into the arms of another man?”

Dennis shot Vinson a glance.

Of course I can’t, but what choice do I have? Anna hates me! My status doesn’t make me worthy enough for her. All I can do is love and care for her behind the scenes. As long as she’s happy, I’m willing to do anything.

“You don’t understand! All that matters is that she’s happy.” Glaring at Vinson, he added, “Also, how dare you reject her? You should instead feel honored that she fancies you.”

I don’t need such an honor! Vinson was filled with exasperation.

“You should be the one bringing her happiness. No other man can love her the way you do.”

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Chapter 1787 Stop Having Designs On Me

The concept was obviously not lost on Dennis. However, with a human life standing between him and Anna, he was incapable of bridging the gap and bringing Anna happiness.

“Whatever that’s going on between us is none of your business. All I need you to do is to submit and obey whatever she says,” Dennis asserted with a sharp glint in his eyes.

Vinson was stumped, for he—despite all his persuasion—had not expected Dennis to insist on pushing Anna over to him.

Vinson responded defiantly, “There’s no way I’m going to give in to her. I have a wife and my entire being belongs to her. Hence, no one is going to sully my devotion to her. Not even one bit.”

In truth, Vinson’s words elicited a sigh of relief from Dennis. Despite his efforts in persuading Vinson to give in to Anna’s demands, he didn’t know how he would react if Vinson ended up submitting himself to Anna.

“You should reconsider your stance and the consequences of refusing her.” Even though he had come to convince Vinson on behalf of Anna, Dennis hurriedly left after leaving the latter some food for thought.

After all, he was still reluctant to give Anna up to Vinson even if he had no future with her.

Meanwhile, Micah headed to the mansion Arielle was staying after finishing his work.

At the sight of his arrival, Arielle’s eyes narrowed.

She was dressed in a long light-blue dress with her wavy hair draped over her shoulder. Her elegant and distinguished look had managed to briefly mesmerize Micah.

Nevertheless, he wasn’t there to admire her beauty.

“What brings you here, General Micah?” Arielle inquired flatly.

“Ms. Moore, didn’t you offer to help me with my health? Why haven’t I heard from you?” Micah asked in a deep voice.

He had waited for Arielle to come forward over the past few days but lost his patience when she didn’t show up.

The reason he was desperate to improve his health was so that he could have an heir.

“I have yet to gather all the herbs I need. When it’s all ready, I’ll send someone to inform you,” Arielle plainly replied.

In order to gain a better understanding of the island and to find a way to contact the outside world, she had personally shopped for the herbs around the island.

Unfortunately, her search bore no fruit, for there were no phones or computers on the island at all.

That aside, treating Micah's health problem was also a complex matter. She had to first prepare the herbs required for a medicinal bath for him. Subsequently, she would then treat him by using acupuncture.

Just that alone was enough to occupy her for the past few days.

"What other herbs do you need? I'll get someone to deliver them to you," Micah suggested with a darkening gaze.

Cognizant that he had run out of patience, Arielle nodded and listed everything she needed on a note which she subsequently handed to Micah.

In the midst of taking it from her, Micah suddenly grabbed Arielle's hand and stared at her passionately. "Ms. Moore, will you not consider being mine? If you're willing to do so, I'll bestow upon you the highest authority on this island."

Caught by surprise, Arielle retracted her hand immediately and shot him a glare. "If you still want me to help improve your health so that you can have an heir, you had better stop having designs on me."

Chapter 1788 Willing To Sacrifice Herself

If Micah dared to lay a finger on her, she was willing to die to preserve her sanctity. As for Micah, it was the first time he had encountered a woman like her. Although she was of similar age to his daughter, he felt the urge to bed her the first time he laid eyes on her.

Over the past few days, he was fantasizing about Arielle during his idle time instead of his own wife. Nevertheless, his health remained the priority still.

By the time she cures me, I will make her mine regardless of her protests. Both of us will go on to have an exceptional son who will become my heir.

"Don't worry. I won't touch you again. In fact, I was just testing you." Micah gave Arielle a gentle and down-to-earth look. "There are just too many women on this island who desire to be mine. Thus, I wanted to check if you were just playing hard to get."

Although Arielle had no idea what Micah's true intention was, the incident had increased her vigilance toward him.

Previously, she had assumed that he would stop coveting her for the sake of his own health. Unfortunately, she now realized how wrong she was and that she had underestimated human nature.

“I sure hope it’s just a test. If you dare lay a finger on me, you can forget about walking out of this mansion in one piece.” Throwing Micah a threatening glare, Arielle gradually warned, “I’m not the kind of woman who can’t defend myself.”

Her words caused Micah’s heart to skip a bit.

Obviously, I underestimated her. However, so what if she’s someone capable? She’s still all alone here on my territory. Moreover, every woman I set my sights on will eventually become mine.

Nonetheless, Micah dropped the idea for the time being and decided to continue pursuing the matter after his body had been cured.

“Don’t worry. I won’t bother you. Just let me know once you have received all the herbs you need,” Micah reassured her before turning to leave.

At the same time, Arielle watched his leaving silhouette with a frosty glint in her eyes. Truth be told, the herbs she had asked for could be used for other purposes other than treating his body. In fact, she was capable of turning them into something lethal.

I hope my words are enough to warn him off. Otherwise, I have no qualms about taking his life.

“I heard Ms. Anna bought a slave and wants him to become her man. However, when he refused, she sent him to the slave camp where he has to labor at the plantation.”

“He should be grateful that Ms. Anna has taken an interest in him. For having the gall to reject her, he truly deserves to be sent to do hard labor at the plantation.”

“I heard that the slave is exceptionally handsome.”

“I heard the same too. Also, rumor has it that he was heading home on a cruise ship when an explosion occurred, causing him to be shipwrecked on the island. Upon being rescued, he ended up being sold instead. It’s a real shame that he—considering how distinguished he looks—is stuck on this island for the rest of his life.”

Arielle had barely stepped out when she overheard the housekeepers’ conversation which caused her heart to race.

Can the handsome man they’re talking about be Vinson? I must head over to the plantation to take a look.

Holding that thought, she returned to the mansion and had the scheming housekeeper lead her to the plantation.

Upon her arrival, Arielle scanned the surroundings in hope of finding Vinson. All of a sudden, she was stunned.

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Chapter 1789 Do Not Belong To The General

Isn’t that Lorraine who’s toiling on the land?

Just as she was about to rush forward in excitement, she stopped in her tracks when a slightly familiar voice suddenly rang out.

“Isn’t it tiring? If you don’t want to slave out here anymore, get your godbrother to beg me for your freedom. Once he does so, I’ll let you return to your mansion and even have servants attend to you.”

“You should give up. He would definitely not come over here and do that.” Without even looking up, Lorraine continued, “There are plenty of men in the world, so why do you insist on choosing him? He has a wife and is deeply in love with her. There’s no more space in his heart left for another woman.”

Lorraine’s words triggered a drastic change in Anna’s expression.

So what if he has a wife or if their bonds are strong? I’ll definitely make him mine no matter what.

“Since you refuse to persuade him, you should continue to stay here. In the meantime, I’ll be waiting for all of you to come begging me in tears.” Anna had hardly finished when she turned around and stormed off.

At the sight of Anna, Arielle pulled the housekeeper’s hand and ducked together. It wasn’t until Anna was out of sight that Arielle gradually got back on her feet.

As for the housekeeper, she assumed that Arielle was avoiding Anna because the latter was Micah’s daughter.

“Ms. Moore, you’re now General Micah’s lover, while Ms. Anna is just his daughter. When you bear him a son, you will definitely be his favorite. Hence, there’s no need to fear Ms. Anna at all,” the housekeeper suggested upon standing up.

In response to the housekeeper’s comment, Arielle knitted her brows and corrected the former in an icy tone, “I’m not the general’s lover. Instead, I’m just his doctor. The only reason I’m here is to treat him, so don’t ever spew that nonsense again.”

The housekeeper was stunned.

What? She’s not General Micah’s lover? But didn’t General Dennis mention that she belongs to General Micah and we were supposed to take good care of her?

“Do you understand?” Arielle questioned with a grim look on her face.

After sneaking a glance at Arielle, the housekeeper nodded. “I do.”

No sooner had she replied than she let out a sigh. The reason why she was trying her best to serve Arielle was so that she could elevate her status once Arielle gave birth to an heir for Micah. After all, a rising tide lifted all boats.

Thus, she was surprised to learn that Arielle was Micah’s doctor instead of his lover. All of a sudden, she felt lost and didn’t know what to do.

Meanwhile, Arielle—who wanted to speak to Lorraine in private—looked at the housekeeper and instructed, “I would like to walk around here alone. Thus, you should head back and prepare some food for me.”

Wallowing in her disappointment, the housekeeper weakly grunted in acknowledgment before returning to the mansion.

Once the housekeeper was gone, Arielle approached Lorraine after making sure no one else was around.

“I already told you that I won’t beg him. You should stop coming here,” Lorraine repeated in an exasperated tone without looking, thinking that Anna had returned. I have never seen a woman like that. Despite being aware that Vinson is married, she still insists on being together with him.

Breaking a smile at Lorraine’s words, Arielle looked at her and murmured, “Do you really not want me to come back?”

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1790

Chapter 1790 He Is So Popular

Lorraine raised her head immediately when she heard the familiar voice. The moment she was greeted by the sight of Arielle, she felt the urge to go up and hug the latter. However, being conscious of her situation, she held back the desire to do so.

It wasn’t until she scanned the area and was certain both of them were alone that her mind was put at ease.

“Boss, thank God you’re alive. I was worried sick about you,” she remarked softly, her voice trembling. All of a sudden, the usually cold and aloof Lorraine reached out to hug Arielle.

Ever since Vinson and she were rescued, both of them were concerned for Arielle, for they didn’t know where she was and had no idea whether she even managed to survive.

Consequently, she was overwhelmed by emotions when she found out that Arielle was alive and was on the same island as them.

“Lorraine, is Vinson also here?” Arielle asked when she recalled her speculation.

Lorraine responded with a nod before explaining Vinson’s situation to her.

As Arielle had already learned of Anna’s interest in Vinson, she let out a snort.

Girls everywhere just love to throw themselves at him. There's Nico in Turlen, and here, we have Anna. Why are women so attracted to married men? They know he's married, yet they're still after him.

Arielle felt as if her view of the world had changed.

"I heard that he's at the plantation too. Do you know where he is now?" Arielle inquired.

Lorraine nodded before pointing to where Vinson was working.

"Lorraine, I'm going over to see Vinson. We need to discuss how to leave this place."

It wasn't until she arrived at the plantation did she understand why they were forbidden from leaving or using any communication devices.

The reason was that the plantation was filled with cannabis plants. Considering that they were on an island that farmed drug crops, the rigid rules now totally made sense.

"Mmm-hmm, be careful." Lorraine watched Arielle leave with reluctance.

From there, Arielle headed in the direction that Lorraine had pointed. Not wanting to reveal that she was searching for someone, Arielle pretended to stroll around, admiring the scenery. As a result, the manager at the plantation couldn't care less about her presence.

General Micah has just taken in a beautiful wife. Considering how stunning this new face is, she must definitely be General Micah's new wife. The general has always been possessive about his women. Hence, I had better stay out of her way.

With that thought in mind, he inadvertently provided Arielle and Vinson with a lot of time to interact with each other. However, Arielle hadn't managed to locate Vinson yet and was looking everywhere with a frown.

Suddenly, her gaze froze in a particular direction when she saw a familiar silhouette. Without realizing it, her eyes were already moist. Even though Lorraine had informed her that Vinson was all right, she still couldn't hold her emotions back.

As if he could sense her presence, Vinson—who was busy toiling away—looked up at the same instant. At the sight of the person whom he longed for every waking moment, his eyes lit up while his heart pounded furiously.

Meanwhile, inside the palace back at Turlen, Aaron's heart sank after hearing Morrison's report. He lowered his voice and ordered Morrison to do something.

His instructions caused the latter to hesitate. "Your Majesty..."

