Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1803

Chapter 1803 Tricked

Over on the island, the dazzling rays of sunlight filtered through the screened window into a room. The man lying on the bed massaged his slightly throbbing head, then slowly opened his eyes. Suddenly, his gaze darkened, and his entire body radiated a chilling aura.

D*mn it! I can't believe I got tricked! In all my years doing what I do, no one has ever managed to put one over on me. It never occurred to me that I'd fall for Micah's scheme on my first day on the island.

Indeed, Gaspar thought his sexual encounter with Anna was by Micah's design. He knows I live on the edge, yet he still sent his daughter into my bed. What's his purpose in doing so?

Before he could make any sense of it, Anna's eyes fluttered open. When she saw him staring at her with a gaze as dark as thunder, she shot him a seductive smile. Then, she quickly flung her arms around his neck and gazed at him. "See. No matter how stubborn you are, you still became mine." After saying that, she released one arm around him and hooked a finger under his chin. "Maddox, who satisfies you better between the sheets? Me or your wife?"

to grab Anna's, and he stared

slept with me because she mistook me for

you can forget your place just because you went on that drug deal with Dennis and were my father's honored guest after your return. You're the slave I bought. If you don't please me, you'll just be

looked solemn after he

Vinson would be so

hand, threw back the covers, and got out of bed to get dressed. Although she had spent the night with him after taking him for someone else, as a man, it did not matter to him much that he got tricked into sleeping with her. His eyes flicked toward the red stain on the bedsheet. After all, I

mean to say I slept with the wrong person? No, he has to be lying to me. That's

immediately turned to him and said, "Gaspar, you say? You're Maddox. Do you think I'm going to fall for your nonsense? Let me tell you this. We've already slept together, and you're mine. You're not allowed to think about your wife anymore. I'll tell my father to let us