

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1781

### Chapter 1781 I Hate You

Lena cradled her cheek that had gotten struck as she stared at Abigail with disbelief. "Mommy, I hate you!" she shouted before dashing outside. Worried that something would happen to the little girl, Arielle quickly hurried after her.

Abigail gazed at her hand in disbelief. How could I... How could I have struck Lena? I risked my life to give birth to her. Her heart ached as though it were getting pricked by needles when she recalled how Lena said she hated her.

As for Anna, she merely snorted with disdain after taking in the scene. "Are you trying to gain my sympathy by putting on a pitiful act? Hah! I'm not falling for that." With that, she got up and left. Abigail gazed at Anna's retreating figure, a pained look flashing across her eyes.

I know she hates me because her mother wouldn't have died if I hadn't been in the picture. I was unfair to her and her mother. Lena and I are the ones who wronged them. That's why ever since Lena could understand, I taught her to be nice to Anna and listen to her. I don't know when it happened, but Lena suddenly changed.

She doesn't listen to Anna anymore and is no longer Anna's obedient little sister. That's why I couldn't control myself when I heard Lena talking to Anna like that and ended up slapping her. B-But it wasn't on purpose... I was only angry because Lena was disobedient and refused to apologize to Anna. I didn't mean to slap her...

At that thought, Abigail quickly hurried outside after them. Meanwhile, Lena hugged her knees as she sat on the lawn in the mansion's back garden. She had her head bowed low, bawling her eyes out.

Arielle sat next to her and gently pulled the latter into her embrace. "Ms. Moore..." Lena clung to Arielle and sobbed inconsolably.

It's not just because she's young. Even someone the same age as me would still feel aggrieved after getting slapped by their mother.

Arielle could not help feeling distressed as she watched Lena crying bitterly. She gently patted the girl's back and said tenderly, "There, there. Don't cry. I know how you feel."

"Tell me, Ms. Moore. Why do you think Mommy treats Anna so well? Anna doesn't respect Mommy and always makes her cry. I hate Mommy. I never want to like her again," said Lena, feeling terribly upset.

I've always stood on Mommy's side, so why must she treat me like this?

It was clear to Arielle that Anna and Lena were half-sisters who shared the same father but different mothers. And based on Lena's mother's attitude toward Anna, the former must have done something to hurt Anna or Anna's mother. From how Lena's mother tolerates Anna, she's probably trying to make up for what she did.

"Lena, I know you feel aggrieved. However, don't say things like you hate or dislike your mother."

"Why not? She's already gone as far as to slap me because of that evil sister of mine," Lena responded angrily through tears.

Arielle tilted Lena's head upward, took a tissue from her pocket, and wiped the latter's tears. Only then did she gaze at the girl and say, "Because your mother risked her life to give birth to you, that's why. Your mother raised you all these years, from when you were a tiny baby until now. She has given you her love and her time. It'd crush her if she heard you say you'll never like her again."

Lena pursed her lips. She was also aware she had gone a little too far with what she said.

"Then what should I do? Back there in the living room, I already said I hated her."

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1782

### Chapter 1782 She Was Scared

Arielle stroked Lena's head and replied gently, "It's okay. She knows you didn't mean it." Lena nodded. She wanted to look for Abigail and apologize to her. As that thought crossed her mind, she sprang to her feet.

Then, she turned to Arielle and said, "Mommy must be crying. I have to go and comfort her. Why don't you come with me?"

In truth, Arielle felt that it wasn't a suitable time for her to meet Abigail. However, she could not bring herself to turn Lena down. Who could ever say no to such an adorable little girl?

"All right. I'll go with you." Having said that, she got up from the lawn and walked back toward the house while holding Lena's hand. They were just about to approach the corner when they saw Abigail heading toward them.

Noticing Abigail's reddened eyes, Lena released Arielle's hand at once and dashed toward her mother. She nestled her head against her mother's chest and murmured, "I'm sorry, Mommy. I shouldn't have said I hated you."

"I'm sorry too. I shouldn't have slapped you." Abigail reached out and gently lifted the head pressed against her chest, fixing her eyes on Lena's cheek.

When she saw the handprint on the girl's face, she felt as though a dagger had stabbed her through her heart, and her tears started flowing. Abigail placed a hand gently against Lena's face and gazed at the latter with a pained expression. "It must hurt, right?"

Considerate of her mother's feelings, Lena shook her head and responded, "Nope." Regret washed over Abigail as she gazed at her thoughtful daughter and drew the latter gently into her arms.

Not wanting to make Abigail feel sad again, Lena sensibly changed the subject. She moved away from Abigail's embrace, then pointed at Arielle while introducing her to her mother. "Mommy, this is the lady helping Daddy to get better. She said that after Daddy recovers, you will be able to give me a baby brother."

Abigail had actually noticed Arielle when the latter entered the living room earlier. However, she could not get more information at the time due to the circumstances. Now, after listening to Lena's words, her heart suddenly sank.

Can Micah truly get better? And what will happen if he does? With my body's condition, I'm unable to conceive anymore. Don't tell me I'm supposed to let another woman give him a son. Whenever I think about another woman having Micah's children again, my heart invariably aches. Even though he loves me dearly and my position is unshakeable, I still don't want that to happen. I only tolerated him fooling around with others previously because I knew there was no way they'd have his children. But now, I'm a little scared.

Turning to Arielle, she asked, "Will Micah really be able to recover?"

Arielle nodded. "Yes. You'll be able to see a difference after half a month."

After saying that, Arielle studied Abigail carefully. Noticing that the latter did not look happy but worried instead, realization dawned on her.

"You don't have to worry either. I can help you get better too, and you'll surely get pregnant again," Arielle said as she looked at Abigail.

A light flickered in Abigail's eyes when she heard that. She gazed at Arielle with a hint of incredulity, wondering how the latter knew about her body's condition and that she could not conceive again.

As those questions ran through her mind, she voiced them aloud to Arielle.

"I'm a doctor. I can tell with just a glance," Arielle responded with a faint smile.

Over in Chanaea, Rayson's heart lurched as he stared at the message on his phone.

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1783

### Chapter 1783 Confidence

Rayson looked grim. The share prices keep tumbling, and many minority shareholders are selling off their shares because they can't hold out any longer. Initially, they agreed that if they were going to sell their shares, they'd sell them to my minority shareholders.

But now, they're selling them to Oswald at a high price. Their prices are way higher than I expected, and even if I wanted to buy their shares, I wouldn't be able to buy much. Nonetheless, I'm determined to get my hands on as many of those shares as possible.

He relayed all the information to Susanne, who narrowed her eyes after learning that Oswald had purchased many shares at a high price. I have a rough figure in my mind of the assets he has on hand, so where is he getting the money to buy these stocks at such steep prices?

While Susanne was puzzling over the matter, elsewhere, Oswald was dialing a number excitedly. "Mr. Rhaylie, I've bought the shares as you instructed. There's only a little more to go before my shares equal Vinson's."

Excitement bubbled within him as he spoke. Mr. Rhaylie said before that if he's satisfied with how I handle this matter, the position of Nightshire Group's chairman will be mine. For the sake of getting that position, I have to go all out to do as he instructed.

"Not bad. Continue to acquire more shares. Once you hold slightly more shares than Vinson, I can make Nightshire Group change its owner." There was a hint of an ominous tone in the man's voice.

Oswald was so excited that his heartbeat raced, and he nodded and agreed at once. I have to figure out a way to purchase Dayver's shares. If I acquire what he owns, I'll have fifteen percent more than Vinson. Then, even if Susanne gives Vinson all the shares she holds, he'll still have five percent less than me. Five percent may appear insignificant, but it's worth quite a lot.

After hanging up, Oswald told his chauffeur to get the car ready. I'm going to pay Dayver a visit and see if I can persuade him to sell me his shares.

"Are you truly confident that you'll be able to cure me so that I can conceive again?" After hearing what Arielle told her, Abigail did not believe it right off the bat. After all, due to the damage to my body after giving birth to Lena, many doctors said the chances I'd get pregnant again were very slim. In order to try and conceive again, I've gone to many countries and consulted with many doctors over the years. Alas, I always went with high hopes but returned bitterly disappointed.

Hence, she dared not believe what Arielle said.

Noticing the distrust in Abigail's eyes, Arielle narrowed her eyes, then answered confidently, "I wouldn't have said so if I wasn't. If I can't cure you, you'll never meet another person who can."

Abigail had been skeptical of Arielle at first. But after hearing the latter's response, she gazed at her intently for some time.

"What is it that you want?" Abigail asked, fixing her gaze on Arielle. I may be naive, but I know she must have an ulterior motive. It's just that I don't know whether I'll be able to give her what she wants.

Arielle's lips curved into a smile. She liked negotiating with smart people. Walking forward until she stood next to Abigail, she whispered in the latter's ear, "I want..."

However, when Abigail heard her request, she looked troubled.

#### Chapter 1784 Revenge

"Can I have two days to think about it?"

Arielle nodded. Given how much the woman wanted to have another baby, Arielle was sure that she would agree to it.

However, there was something more urgent that she needed her help with at that moment.

"Mrs. Watson, may I borrow your phone?"

When Abigail heard Arielle's request, she shook her head and replied, "We don't have phones. If you need to use the phone, you would have to ask Micah."

Arielle's interest in that place was piqued even more when she heard that the woman did not even own a phone. It was a technological era, and it was extremely strange for anyone not to have a phone.

"Mrs. Watson, why don't you have a phone?" Arielle asked, narrowing her eyes.

Abigail fixed her gaze on Arielle and answered placidly, "Some questions shouldn't be asked. It wouldn't do you any good to know too much."

Arielle's attempt to find out more was futile. She did not expect the woman to be so tight-lipped.

She nodded and turned to look at Lena, who was standing next to her mother quietly. Bending down slightly, Arielle patted the girl's head and said with a smile, "Lena, I'm making a move first. I'll come back and visit you again when I'm free."

Lena nodded obediently when she heard that. Just as Arielle was about to turn around and leave, the girl called out to her suddenly, "Ms. Moore, don't forget to treat my mommy, okay? I want Mommy to give me a little brother."

"No problem. I'll be back in two days to treat your mommy."

"Thank you, Ms. Moore. Bye, Ms. Moore."

"See you!" Arielle waved at the girl smilingly before walking away.

After Arielle left, Abigail held Lena's hand and headed back to the house. Lena tried to talk to her mother on the way back but the woman was distracted. She did not expect that Arielle would request to leave the island.

However, that would be extremely difficult to accomplish as it was almost impossible for anyone who had arrived on the island to leave. In fact, only those who had missions to carry out were allowed to do that.

Even though Abigail could leave the island freely, taking Arielle along with her would put her in a difficult spot. That was because Micah would be with her whenever she traveled out of the island, and Micah would never agree to bring Arielle along. However, Abigail really wanted Arielle to treat her so that she could give Micah a son.

What should I do?

Should I tell Micah about it and let him threaten her? That would probably work! Anyway, my future is not really in my hands.

But...

The woman narrowed her eyes as she fell deep in thought.

Meanwhile, Anna was in an extremely bad mood after leaving the mansion. Truth be told, every time she went there, she would feel extremely gloomy. If not for the fact that she wanted to provoke Abigail, she would never step foot in there. When she did that, she would always end up with a sickening feeling in her stomach.

Feeling depressed, Anna bought a bouquet of flowers and headed toward a place with exceptionally beautiful scenery. When she arrived at her destination, she stopped and looked at the tombstone in front of her.

She bent down and placed the flowers in front of the tombstone before staring at the photo that was etched on the tombstone. With a sorrowful expression, she said, "Mom, why did you commit suicide? Why did you leave me?"

Anna stayed at her mother's grave for a while before standing up to leave. Before she left, she turned to look at the woman, who was smiling brightly in the photo, and said solemnly, "Mom, I will avenge you and make the shameless couple pay for what they did."

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1784

### Chapter 1784 Revenge

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## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1785

### Chapter 1785 He Will Regret It

After leaving her mother's grave, Anna walked aimlessly on the streets. She felt immense emptiness within that it was as though her soul had been sucked out of her body. Suddenly, she thought of Vinson, who was thrown into the slave camp, and her interest was piqued. As such, she headed toward the slave camp. "Ms. Anna!"

When Dennis saw Anna approaching, he walked toward her with a big smile on his face. "Where's the slave whom I have sent here?" Anna asked the man coldly.

Dennis was her father's lackey who had also indirectly caused her mother's death. As such, he was also someone she was planning to deal with.

"He's working at the plantation."

As Anna had given instructions for Vinson to be given the most laborious and dirty work, the man was tasked to work at the plantation.

"Bring me there!" Anna ordered in a frosty voice. Dennis nodded before leading Anna to the plantation. Upon reaching the destination, Dennis inquired with the plantation manager about Vinson's whereabouts before taking Anna to where the man was.

When Anna saw Vinson, she could feel her heart skip a beat. Even though he had dirt all over him and was sweating buckets, Vinson was still breathtakingly handsome.

Suppressing her inner frustration, the woman walked toward Vinson and stopped next to him. Meanwhile, Vinson merely shot Anna a cold glance and carried on working.

"Maddox, are you regretting it now? If you are—" regretting it, I don't mind bringing you back.

However, before Anna could finish speaking, Vinson interrupted her, "I don't regret it, and I won't regret it."

"Sure! You can continue staying here then." Seeing that the man had completely no remorse and no intention to relent, anger welled up in Anna's chest. "Let's see how long you can last!" she said in annoyance.

The woman stormed off after saying that. Meanwhile, Dennis looked at Vinson thoughtfully before following behind Anna.

"You made a huge mistake by offending Ms. Anna."

After Anna and Dennis left, a man, who was a distance away from Vinson, moved closer to him and said softly, "Her father is General Micah. The only way for you to leave this island is to yield to her."

If not for the fact that Vinson had helped him out in a few chores those few days, the man wouldn't have told him that.

Even though Vinson knew that the man meant well, he replied, "I don't want to go against my heart."

There was no way he could put on a pretense.

The other man shook his head after hearing Vinson's reply, thinking that that would be the easiest way for him to leave the island.

In fact, for a moment, Vinson did think of pretending to submit to Anna and tell her that he could not be intimate with her because he was still unable to forget his wife.

He would also tell her that she would have to give him some time to get over his wife and accept her if she wanted a relationship with him.

That was because Vinson had a feeling that Arielle was still alive, and he wanted to leave so that he could look for her.

However, thinking that his temporary submission would be a form of betrayal to Arielle, the man decided not to do that.

All he could do was pin his hopes on Aaron, hoping that the king would do everything in his power to find and rescue Arielle.

Vinson looked at the greenery in front of him with an unfathomable gaze in his eyes. He knew exactly why no one on the island owned a phone and was allowed to leave the island freely.

The man was determined to find a way to escape from the island.

After leaving the plantation, Anna glanced at Dennis and said, "I'll make sure Maddox regrets going against me!"