

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1736

Chapter 1736 Think About Me More Often

One month passed in the blink of an eye. Over that stretch, Aaron had not been able to find any traces of Nancy no matter what he tried.

Although he could not locate her, he had been largely successful at reclaiming the power that Nancy once wielded. His intention in tracking her down was solely for the purpose of seeing her brought to justice in the letter of the law.

In that month's time, Aaron had sent out the word everywhere to have the family of the three children found. His concerted efforts had ultimately proven fruitful in the end, and he only just had someone send over to take those three children off Arielle's hands "I did find it quite tiring when the three of them were around, Vinson, but right now, I really could not bear to have them returned to their family so suddenly." Arielle leaned against Vinson, appearing to be quite despondent.

Vinson held her. She was by no means the only one who felt the emptiness that accompanied this sense of loss.

Though Arielle had requested help from that handful of relatives in the care of those children, she could only ask them to do so over a few days, as the latter, after all, also had families of their own to contend with. The rest of the time was split between the trio of Arielle, Lorraine, and himself, who had taken turns to look after those three wee ones.

As such, that unexpectedly swift separation would certainly require some adjustments to be made on their own part.

"We could ask Aaron for their address if you really miss them. We could visit them when we are able to," said Vinson as he caught her hand and brought it closer to his own lips for a kiss.

"I think we should let it go. We'll be headed back after things are settled here. So should we ever grow too attached to them..."

Even though Arielle had yet to finish, Vinson could understand what she meant.

Unwilling to see her sad, Vinson gave it some thought before he said, "Let's adopt a kid from the orphanage after we are home."

Arielle looked up at him in surprise. He really doesn't want me to conceive!

Having spent considerable time with those three children, she was under the impression that he had already grown fond of them and moved on from not wanting her to become pregnant. Unexpectedly, he still remained steadfast toward that line of thinking.

“Let’s talk, Vinson.” Removing herself from his embrace, Arielle sat up straight to regard him in earnest.

Regarding her in confusion, Vinson wondered what she wanted to say. Seems kind of serious?

“What would you like to talk about?” Vinson looked at her warmly with unreserved affection.

“I don’t want to adopt any children, Vinson, and only wish for us to have one of our own.” When she noticed the shift in his expression, Arielle reached out to hold his hands reassuringly. “I know that you’re worried that whatever happened to Sonia could happen to me as well, but it’s different for everyone. You can’t let your undue worries and suppositions deny me the right to be a mother and your own right to become a father.”

“Sannie... I...”

“It’s going to be fine. Even if there should be complications, don’t you have faith in the ability of the medical expertise we have back home to deal with them?”

The earnest look on Arielle’s face made it hard for Vinson to reply in the negative. He could only pull her in and hold her tightly.

“Give me some time to think this over.”

Seeing his stance soften put a smile on Arielle’s face. She was determined to make him see things her way.

Time flew by and another two weeks went by without news of Nancy. Aaron was rapidly losing patience in the palace. He was almost too eager to recapture her and to make her face the full brunt of the law in order to avenge his father and to deliver justice for those innocents whose deaths she had caused.

“She’s done a pretty good job of hiding herself so far.” Arielle narrowed her eyes, and her lips curled up into a frosty smirk. “I’d really like to see how long she can last. Perhaps a month or two is tolerable, but I don’t think she can take any more of it if this situation persists indefinitely.”

In response, Vinson’s lips curled up as well. He pulled her into his arms and whispered into her ears, “Don’t just keep fussing over her, Sannie. Why don’t you think about me more often instead?”

“Think about you? Why?” Arielle was baffled.

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1737

Chapter 1737 Too Late

Vinson held her hand and kept mum. Right away, Arielle knew what was going on, so she blushed and pulled her hand back. While blushing uncontrollably, she kept staring at Vinson. This man is so naughty!

Vinson pulled Arielle in and whispered in her ear, "Can you feel my passion, Sannie? I've missed you so badly." As he spoke, she could feel a tingling sensation when his breath brushed against her earlobe.

"Vin—" The moment Arielle tried to talk, Vinson was already on top of her and was kissing her passionately. Meanwhile, the situation was rather grim for the Duke.

"What did you say? Someone took the batch of goods away? Who did it?" the Duke asked coldly. "We haven't figured that out yet." Mark lowered his head. He didn't expect someone to snatch the goods away as well.

The Duke's expression turned gloomy when he heard that. "Investigate the matter immediately! I want to know what happened in a week's time."

Mark knew it was his fault someone had taken the goods away, so he immediately turned around and left after receiving the Duke's order.

Before he left, he gazed deeply at Linda. In response, Linda flashed him a subtle smile. He only left after seeing that smile of hers.

"Your Grace, I need to get something for Her Majesty." With that, Linda was about to leave. Mark must be waiting for me outside. Ever since His Grace came, we haven't been together much. Unfortunately for her, the Duke called out to her before she could leave.

Linda halted in her tracks and turned around to cast the Duke a confused gaze.

"Come here! Do you want me to repeat myself?" the Duke uttered, raising his brows.

Seeing that, Linda quickly walked up to him.

Suddenly, the Duke came around from the desk and bent her over the desk. He took off her skirt and started taking off his pants.

Linda was stunned by his actions, and she only regained her senses when he had already penetrated her.

"Y-Your Grace..." Linda didn't expect him to force himself on her. "Please... Don't do this... I-I'm now Mark's girlfriend..."

Upon hearing that, the Duke paused and asked, "Have you had sex with him?"

Linda nodded. She thought the Duke would let her go after being told that she had already had sex with Mark. However, the Duke couldn't be bothered.

"Y-Your Grace..." She wanted him to stop, but she ended up moaning every time she opened her mouth.

Mark waited for her outside for half an hour. When he didn't see her coming out, he thought the Duke was talking to her about something important. Therefore, he just drove away.

The Duke kept Linda occupied until eight that night.

After getting out of there, Linda went back to the hotel and showered. When Mark got back, she was already in bed.

Since it had been a long time since they had sex, Mark went to shower after a long day at work. After he showered, he got into bed and cuddled with Linda. Before she knew it, he was already kissing her.

However, the pain had Linda letting out a wail. Worried, Mark asked, "What's wrong?"

Linda noticed how concerned Mark looked, and she had no idea how to tell him about the sexual encounters she had had with the Duke. "..."

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1738

Chapter 1738 Let Us Break Up

She thought the Duke had given up on her and dumped her. That was why she got into a relationship with Mark. Ever since coming here, I noticed everything that Mark has done for me. That's why I agreed to be his girlfriend.

However, she didn't expect the Duke to have sex with her again after he got there. I'm sorry, Mark. "Mark, I..." She couldn't bring herself to say it.

"If you don't feel like having sex tonight, it's okay. I can wait." With that, Mark pulled her into his arms. He was truly in love with Linda, and he didn't mind the fact that she was once his boss' woman.

While in his arms, Linda felt extremely conflicted. She gently wrapped her arms around his waist and pressed her face against his body. Despite her usual calmness, she started crying.

Since then, she had given up on the Duke. She enjoyed Mark's kindness to her every day and the little surprises he brought her. In fact, Mark had unknowingly occupied her heart. I've betrayed Mark today and had sex with His Grace. Although I didn't initiate it, there were so many reasons I couldn't say no to him. I don't deserve Mark's love!

"Linda, why are you crying?" Upon feeling the tears on Linda's cheeks, Mark grew worried instantly. He let go of her and switched on the bedside lamp. "What happened? Don't be scared, okay? I'll be here no matter what."

Linda got up and said, "I'm sorry, Mark. Let's break up!"

Mark clenched his fists, and he was overwhelmed with sadness. After a long while, he asked in a hoarse voice, "Is it because he's here? Is that why you don't want me anymore?"

In actuality, he had been bracing himself ever since the Duke got there. However, he didn't know it would happen so quickly.

He still couldn't bear to let Linda go.

"Linda, please don't dump me..." Mark was a man who would rather bleed than cry. That night, however, he teared up.

"Mark, I'm not worth it," Linda said. "Find yourself a good woman after this, okay?"

"I don't want anyone else but you," Mark replied and kissed her on her lips.

All he wanted to do was to tell her that she was the only woman in his heart, and he was eager to get intimate.

"Mmm..."

Gradually, Linda was immersed in his passionate kiss. She wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him back.

Mark was thrilled by her reaction. She actually doesn't want me to leave, does she?

"Ouch!" The pain Linda felt brought her back to her senses. Mark switched on the room lights and wanted to spread her legs to see what was wrong.

"M-Mark..." She tried her best to close her legs, but Mark had already seen it.

He quietly helped her get dressed and got dressed before lying down next to her to hug her.

Linda felt terrible when Mark kept mum.

“Mark, let’s just break up!” she repeated.

She wasn’t sure if the Duke would ever have sex with her again, but she knew she couldn’t face Mark anymore. His intentions toward me are pure.

“Go to sleep, okay? Don’t overthink it.” Mark kissed her forehead. At the same time, his eyes were filled with raging emotions. I would definitely not do that...

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1739

Chapter 1739 Force Me

The next day, Mark was sent on a mission. The mission was supposed to last for five days, but he completed it in three days’ time. He just couldn’t wait to get home.

“Mark, let’s break up, okay? I’m not worthy of your love.” Linda was saddened when she saw the scars on Mark’s body. I’m just His Grace’s toy. I’m not worthy of anyone’s love.

“Linda, I’m never leaving you.” The mission he had completed was extremely dangerous, and he almost died while carrying out the mission. His Grace must’ve known about my relationship with Linda, and the mission was my punishment.

Still, he was unfazed. I’m going to complete whatever mission he gives me and come back alive to see the woman I love the most.

“Linda, I love you. No matter what happens, I’m still going to love you. You’re the apple of my eye.”

Linda was touched by Mark’s words. Right then, she wanted to have sex with him because she thought that was the only way she could repay his love for her.

She wrapped her arms around his neck, stood on tiptoes, and kissed him.

That time around, they had a wild night together, and they only fell asleep in each other’s arms at dawn.

When Linda woke up, she was alone in the room. After stretching her body, she went to take a shower in the bathroom.

Shortly after she went to the bathroom, two men arrived outside her room.

“Your Grace, this is her room.”

The Duke acknowledged it and said, “Wait for me downstairs.” With that, he was about to knock on the door. However, he realized that the room was unlocked, so he just walked in.

After getting into the room, he heard the sound of rushing water coming from the bathroom, and he went inside.

Linda was showering, so she didn't hear his footsteps approaching. When she heard the door open, she thought Mark had returned. With a smile, she turned around. Her expression changed immediately when she saw the Duke.

That was the first time the Duke had seen Linda's naked body, and he was having an erection. His eyes were filled with rage when he saw the bite marks on her body. This b*tch! How dare she let Mark touch her?

Infuriated, the Duke walked toward her and held her chin forcefully. "You've got balls, Linda."

He was holding her so tight that Linda felt the pain in her chin right away. Nonetheless, she said, "Ever since the night you chased me away, I've been sleeping with him. Since you don't want me around, why don't you just let us be?"

Upon hearing her courageous words, the Duke gave a chuckle from the overwhelming fury. So she has been sleeping with Mark since that day.

"Very well, Linda. Even if I don't want you, I'm still not letting any man near you," he fumed.

He then let go of her chin, grabbed her hair, and pressed her down toward the ground. "Please me."

Linda refused to do as he said. I've already said my piece, and I don't want to have anything to do with him anymore. I want to be with Mark. Why must he force me?

"Did you see the scars and injuries on Mark's body? If you don't want him to die, do as I say!" the Duke ordered. She's my toy. Even if I don't want her, no one's allowed to have her!

The Duke was willing to forgive Mark the previous time. However, his eyes were filled with malignancy that day. That guy is worthless to me.

Linda didn't know the man she had loved for the past five years was so despicable. How could he threaten me with Mark's life?

Meanwhile, in the Nighy residence, Matthew's expression changed dramatically when he received a call from Nancy once again.