

# Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

## Chapter 1151

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Chapter 1151 Made A Misjudgment

As Glenn had been busy in the kitchen the whole time, he had no idea how long the line outside had become.

For a moment, the manager was nonplussed by his question.

Before he could reply, Rayson came in with a box of things.

Glenn asked curiously, "What did you bring? Ingredients?"

"No, no." Rayson waved his hands and explained, "Ms. Moore got me to buy sandwiches and isotonic drinks for everyone. That way, you will stay hydrated and not be drained by the heat."

Glenn shook his hands in rejection. "People like us who work in the kitchen all year round won't be drained by the heat. Therefore, there's no need to worry. Besides, we will likely be finished in an hour or two."

"An hour or two?" Rayson smiled awkwardly. "I'm afraid that's not going to be possible."

Puzzled, Glenn asked, "How long is the line? How many people are actually there?"

"How should I put this..." Rayson scratched his balding head. "From noon onward, the line didn't shorten at all. In fact, it even grew longer."

"W-What?" Glenn was dumbstruck. "Are you kidding me?"

Beside him, the manager smiled wryly. "Why would we joke at such a busy time? Even if no new customer joins the line from now on, we will need to work till five or six in the evening to serve all the customers. By then, it will, unfortunately, be dinner time. Chef Quigley, you had better be prepared not to have any rest today."

Glenn stared at him in disbelief.

Seeing that he remained unconvinced, the manager suggested, "Why don't you take a look for yourself?"

"Sure, I'll do that!" After handing over his station to his apprentice, Glenn followed the manager out of the restaurant.

The moment he arrived at the entrance, he realized he could not even see the end of the line. Moreover, there seemed to be a continuous stream of people coming over from the parking lot to dine at the restaurant.

Looking at Glenn, the manager asked, "Do you believe us now?"

Glenn was stumped for a reaction.

It... It seems like I've underestimated Ms. Moore...

Even though he was confident in the dishes of Maureen's Kitchen and expected a crowd on their opening day, it never crossed his mind that the restaurant would be swamped to such an extent.

After giving it some thought, he figured that it must have something to do with Arielle.

Staring at the long line, Glenn felt embarrassed for telling Arielle to purchase lesser ingredients in the morning, for he was worried about overbuying.

When the manager saw his conflicted expression, he chuckled and remarked, "Even I didn't expect such a crowd. When Ms. Moore wanted to hire bodyguards, I still thought she was overreacting... But now, it's obvious that the line would have degenerated into chaos without them. I have made a misjudgment."

At that moment, Glenn felt the same way about himself.

Rayson, who had followed them out, raised his brows and asked, "Chef Quigley, do you need me to bring the box out from the kitchen?"

Glenn smiled awkwardly. "You can leave it there. I'll get back to work now."

I'll probably need the sandwiches and drinks, as it's going to be a long day. Better to be safe than sorry.

As time ticked by, customers who had finished their food were quickly replaced by new ones, forming an endless cycle.

When the other restaurant owners along the street saw how popular Maureen's Kitchen was, they could not help but join the line.

After all, they, too, were curious about the quality of the dishes.

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## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1152

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Chapter 1152 What Are You Lining Up For

As a result, the line grew even longer.

As of then, it was made up of fans, haters, agog netizens, curious passersby, nearby residents, and friends of those that had just eaten there.

The line was so long that the end was not even in sight.

At that moment, a group of people alighted from a few MPVs.

Judging from the video cameras they were holding, many of them were obviously cameramen.

The last person who got out of the vehicle was none other than Jason.

The project he was currently working on was on hold, as they had yet to find a suitable female lead. Since he was bound by the contract and could not take up another role until the film crew sorted things out, he participated in a variety show in the meantime.

The theme of the show, named Amazing Tastes, was to showcase traditional local cuisine.

As the permanent host of the show, Jason's job was simple. All he needed to do was discover restaurants that served traditional local cuisine and try them out.

After he accepted the project, many owners of chain restaurants wanted to be featured on his show as a means to promote their brands. However, Jason was obstinate and refused to feature restaurants of that sort. In the end, the program slowly evolved into a travel show instead.

He would travel to all the big cities in the country and find the most popular local restaurants there.

For that particular episode, the filming location was set in Jadeborough.

"Today, we are here at Sunflower Street, a famous restaurant district among the locals. Almost all the shops here are at least a hundred years old. Let's see if we can find anything delicious along this street."

After Jason gestured at the camera, the cameraman stopped recording.

"Don't follow me around yet in case a commotion arises. After all, this street should be thronged with people. I'll wear a mask as I scout out the restaurants, and I'll only need one cameraman to come with me."

The director nodded. "In that case, we'll wait for you here. We can begin the filming officially once you have decided on a restaurant."

"Sure," Jason replied. After ensuring his face was well covered and unrecognizable, he walked ahead with a cameraman following closely behind.

No sooner had he taken a few steps than he saw a long line right in front of him.

Why are there so many people here? What are they lining up for? Is one of the shops giving out freebies?

Intrigued, Jason stood at the back of the line and lowered his voice deliberately as he asked the person standing before him. "What are you lining up for?"

The latter was bored from waiting, so he related everything to Jason.

"I'm lining up to eat at this restaurant called Maureen's Kitchen. It's their grand opening today, and I heard it's a branch restaurant. My friend told me that the food here is delicious. Coincidentally, I'm not working today, so I thought I'd drop by and try it out."

Jason's eyes popped in bewilderment.

"Are you telling me that all these people here are lining up just to have a meal?"

"Yeah."

Jason furrowed his brows. "Can this be a publicity stunt to create an illusion that the restaurant is very popular?"

"No! Definitely not!" The man showed Jason the group chat he shared with his friends. "My friend came early and finished his meal. Here are the pictures he has taken."

Looking at them intently, Jason saw an array of traditional local cuisine.

Even though they were only pictures, he could sense how delicious the dishes were by looking at them.

After keeping his phone away, the man pointed to the front. "If you don't believe me, you can go to the booth in front and get a free sample."

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1153

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Chapter 1153 Up To No Good

"A free sample?" Jason arched a brow. "There's even a booth giving out free samples?"

Usually, only a supermarket would use such a marketing ploy to attract customers. Even then, the food might not be any good.

Therefore, it was the first time Jason heard of a restaurant that served local cuisine setting up a booth to give free samples.

"You should give it a try," the person standing before him suggested. "When my friend shared the photos of the free samples, he claimed that it was absolutely divine and emphasized it a few times. That piqued my curiosity, so I went to try it, and I couldn't agree more with his review!"

Suddenly, Jason was intrigued by the restaurant and its aggressive marketing tactics.

"All right, I'll do that then."

He then gave the man a slight nod before walking ahead.

Meanwhile, the cameraman, who had his video camera recording from a hole in his bag, caught up to Jason and asked softly, "Mr. Sleight, should I inform the director to begin the filming officially?"

Jason shook his head and replied, "Since the majority of those in the line skew toward the younger age group, it's highly likely that many of them are my fans. Therefore, to prevent potential chaos, it's better if we don't get the others to come here. We'll just do this undercover. Anyway, you should find a good angle and start rolling."

"Sure, sure!" After adjusting the video camera in his bag, the cameraman began filming once he was sure he could get a clear shot of Jason.

Given how long the line was, Jason had to walk for a few minutes before reaching the front.

"Maureen's Kitchen..." he muttered, knitting his brows.

"It has a good name. Now, I wonder if it deserves the long line it's getting."

He hid his microphone in his collar as he walked toward the restaurant.

When Jason arrived at the entrance, he saw the booth on the right. However, he was unable to determine what was being given out due to the overwhelming crowd.

At that moment, a girl squeezed out of the crowd with a plastic bowl in hand and a gleeful smile on her face. It felt like she was holding a cherished treasure.

At the sight of the people being packed like sardines, Jason realized there was no way he could afford to expend time standing in the line. If the food ended up tasting bad, the time he spent waiting would go to waste since the recorded content would not be used.

After a brief hesitation, he walked up to the girl holding the bowl.

"Hello."

Much to his surprise, the girl immediately hid the bowl behind her back, as though she was worried that he would snatch it away.

Jason smiled wryly in response.

Was that necessary?

“What do you want?” The girl eyed him warily.

After all, he was all wrapped up in layers of clothing and had his entire face covered despite the hot weather. In fact, he was even wearing a pair of sunglasses.

In her opinion, he looked like someone who was up to no good.

In a resigned tone, Jason explained, “I just got here. Anyway, I’d like to ask you a question. What free samples are they giving out?”

Pursing her lips, the girl answered, “Ravioli!”

“Ravioli?” Jason asked in incredulity, “They are lining up just for ravioli?”

Have they gone mad?

Unable to see Jason’s expression due to his mask, the girl nodded matter-of-factly. “That’s right. They are all lining up for ravioli. It’s delicious!”

“But, no matter how good it is, how can it be worth lining up underneath the scorching sun?”

“What do you know?” The girl gave him the side-eye. “It’s obvious you haven’t tried them before. They are undoubtedly the best in the world!”

“The best in the world?”

Despite his reservations, Jason did not feel that the girl was exaggerating at all.

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1154

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Chapter 1154 Getting Ravioli With Fame

Out of curiosity, Jason steeled himself to ask a shameless question. “May I try one from your bowl?”

The girl glared at him in return.

“What nonsense are you talking about? I spent half an hour jostling in the crowd to get this bowl. Why should I give you one piece?”

Evidently, she was not willing to share.

Left without a choice, he took out some bills. "Can I buy one piece of ravioli from you for two hundred?"

Two hundred was an exorbitant price to pay just for a piece of ravioli. In his opinion, it was the greatest deal in the world.

To his surprise, the girl rejected him outright.

"No! Two hundred for my ravioli? Stop daydreaming!"

Furrowing his brows, Jason assumed that the girl was seizing the opportunity to extort money from him.

In the interest of time, he took out all the cash he had in his wallet.

"Here's a thousand. That's all I have."

"No! I won't sell it even for a thousand!" the girl snapped as she attempted to leave with her bowl.

At that moment, he realized that the girl was genuinely reluctant to part with the ravioli and was not trying to pull a fast one on him.

Is it really that good?

The curiosity he felt toward the ravioli deepened.

Since money could not get the job done, he had no choice but to use his final tactic.

Jason clenched his teeth and went after the girl.

When the girl noticed that someone was following her, she turned around nervously. Realizing it was the man who offered to buy her ravioli, she snarled, "Why are you tailing me? Are you planning to snatch them in broad daylight?"

Despite having been rebuffed, Jason was determined to get his hands on the ravioli no matter what.

"That's not it. The truth is," he explained while taking off his mask, "I'm Jason Sleight."

The girl could not believe her eyes.

"A-Are you really him?" she blurted out in shock.

Nodding, Jason quickly shushed her. "We're filming Amazing Tastes right now. The cameraman is just behind me."

The girl craned her neck and looked at the man carrying a bag behind Jason. She could spot a hole in the bag and barely recognized the camera lens beyond it.

Coincidentally, she was a fan of Jason's. Blushing with embarrassment, she replied, "I'm sorry. I didn't know you were Jason. I assumed you were trying to steal my ravioli."

Jason's lips twitched, and he explained, "I'm looking for a suitable restaurant to film my show. My interest was piqued when I saw the long line here. As I was worried that the restaurant wouldn't live up to the hype, I decided to get a piece of ravioli from you to try."

"I see!" The girl nodded before offering Jason the bowl reluctantly. "In that case, you can have this. I'll go line up for another one."

She did not mind lining up again since she got to interact with a celebrity.

"Thank you very much." Jason flashed her a grateful smile, causing her to blush even harder.

"Don't mention it. If I had known you were filming a show, I would have given it to you right away."

After thanking her again, he put his mask back on. "We're filming this in secret, so we're trying not to attract attention. Could I trouble you to keep my appearance a secret?"

"Of course! No problem!" The girl responded with an "OK" sign and added, "Make sure you do a good job showcasing them, as this restaurant is run by my goddess. If you could help promote her business, I would've done my part to help her."

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1155

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Chapter 1155 Conceited Megastar

Taken aback, Jason asked curiously, "Your goddess? Is this place owned by a female celebrity?"

If it were owned by a female celebrity, one would have reason to doubt the quality of the restaurant's food.

After all, the influence of a celebrity was significant. Their fans would willingly exaggerate how good their performance was even if they could barely act, let alone the food in a restaurant they owned.

At that moment, Jason regretted shamelessly asking for the ravioli, as it was not necessary for him to have done so.

Just when he planned to return the bowl to the girl, she shook her head and replied, "My goddess isn't a celebrity, but she's more popular than one."

Jason froze in response as a name popped up in his mind.

He asked at once, "What's her name?"

"Arielle Moore! There's a nice ring to it, doesn't it? Also, she looks gorgeous! Moreover, she cooks the ravioli herself, and people say that it's her own recipe too." The girl's eyes began to sparkle as she spoke. Evidently, she was a hardcore fan of Arielle's.

Her answer gave him a jolt, and he began to feel mixed emotions.

Arielle... I didn't expect her to be the owner of this restaurant!

Tightening his grip on the bowl, Jason tried his best to stay calm. "Thank you; I'll definitely do my best to promote the restaurant on the show."

"In that case, I'll return to the line now!" the girl chirped and waved her hands satisfactorily before rejoining the line for the free ravioli.

As her friend was lining up to enter the restaurant, all she needed to do was line up at the ravioli booth.

After watching the girl leave, Jason gestured for the cameraman to stop recording. He then passed the ravioli to the cameraman before finding a quiet corner in an alley where he gave Arielle a call.

Meanwhile, the line continued to grow in front of the ravioli booth. However, two refrigerators' worth of ravioli was almost finished.

Sasha could not help but ask, "Ms. Moore, we're about to run out of ravioli. What should we do?"

Arielle mulled over it and replied, "So be it. We're shorthanded anyway, and there's no way we can get the kitchen to prepare more, considering how swamped they are. As of now, you should count the number of people in line and inform those at the back that we're out of ravioli. That way, they don't have to waste time lining up."

"Okay." Sasha nodded before doing as she was told.

Soon, the line in front of the booth grew shorter as everyone joined the line to dine in the restaurant.

Just when the last batch of ravioli was put into the pot, Arielle's phone suddenly rang.

When she saw the number, she found it familiar but could not remember who it belonged to.

Nevertheless, she answered it after a brief hesitation.

"Hello, who is this?"

"It's me, Jason." The other person went straight to the point.

"Jason..."

Arielle had not heard that name in a long time. Thus, she could not recall who it was until he declared confidently, "I can bring in much more customers to your restaurant as long as you agree to act as my female lead."

The moment she heard the haughty tone, her memory was jogged.

It's that conceited megastar. Why hasn't he dropped the idea of getting me to be his female lead?

Arielle replied in exasperation, "Jason, if you have nothing better to do, go find some books to read. I'm really busy and have no time to talk to you. Bye."

When she was about to end the call, Jason, who was surprised by her reaction, stopped her. "Wait! I'm not done talking!"

Having lost her patience, she pursed her lips and asked, "What else do you want to say?"

He quickly explained, "I'm filming a variety show called Amazing Tastes, which has ratings so high that they have broken many records. The content revolves around local cuisine. Anyway, didn't you just open up a new restaurant? I'm nearby now and can help you promote your place for free."