

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

Chapter 1164

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Chapter 1164 Buying Shares

"Did your housekeeper come from the agency that I recommended you?" Susanne inquired.

"Of course!" That lady added with a wry smile, "I didn't understand his actions at first. Since his pay is a lot higher than those in the same trade, there's no reason for him to do something like that. Initially, I thought he needed money because of an emergency back home. As he has become a confidant of mine, I wanted to help him. After I questioned him, do you know what his reason was?"

When she held everyone in suspense, her friends urged, "Quick, tell us!"

Laughing, she explained, "He said that the food was just too fragrant and exquisite looking."

Susanne was astounded. Another friend asked, "Is he exaggerating? Is it really that good?"

That lady nodded. "He only ate one of the dishes and left the other untouched. Out of curiosity, I tried it and was blown away! I'm sure all of you are aware that I'm not one to have leftovers. But, I made an exception in this case by finishing the leftovers from the night before."

The other ladies looked at her in disbelief.

After all, eating leftovers in their circle was entirely unheard of.

"It sounds like the food there is really good. Why don't we go there for lunch?" one of them suggested.

That lady who ate the leftovers shook her head. "When I sent my housekeeper to inquire in the morning, he told me there was already a line since dawn. If we really want to go there, I'm afraid we might have to line up for a few days before we get our turn."

Another lady sitting across from Susanne remarked casually, "Can't we just pay more and reserve the entire place?"

That lady pursed her lips. "Do you think that didn't cross my mind? Even when I offered them two hundred thousand, they still turned me down."

At that moment, the group fell into an uproar.

“How can they reject two hundred thousand for reserving the whole place for lunch? Who do they think they are?”

“The owners have to be financially strong not to be tempted by two hundred thousand.”

“After hearing what you said, I’m curious to go and try. After all, I’ve not heard of a restaurant where one needs to start lining up at dawn.”

“Actually, I’m not thinking about the food, but more of the business opportunity. Taking into consideration how great the dishes taste and how booming their business is, why don’t we talk to the owner and acquire some shares? We can open up a few more branches together and perhaps be able to make a small profit from it. What do all of you think?”

Just as everyone came to an agreement, they turned toward Susanne, who had been silent the whole time, and asked, “Susanne, what do you think? Are you interested?”

“I...” She was filled with mixed emotions.

Although she knew Arielle’s ravioli was delicious and that she could not have enough of them, she never expected Maureen’s Kitchen to achieve such fame.

Pondering over the matter, she realized that Arielle had never disgraced her in whatever she had done, including the new restaurant.

As a result, she considered consenting to their marriage and dropped her attempts at getting them divorced.

One of her friends continued, “Susanne, since all of us have so much free time on our hands, why don’t we use this restaurant to keep ourselves busy? What do you think?”

Clearing her throat, Susanne affected a puzzled look and asked, “What was the name of the restaurant you mentioned just now?”

“Maureen’s Kitchen! Are you interested in joining us to be shareholders? Although it might be too small of a sum to interest you, it would certainly be fun as a pastime.”

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Chapter 1165 Approved Of Arielle

"No." Susanne smiled. "When you mentioned this restaurant name, something came to my mind."

"What is it?" the others immediately asked.

Even though they were capable of purchasing a restaurant themselves, it would be great if they could use this opportunity to get closer to Susanne. If they could become business partners, it would be a great advantage for their future.

Susanne paused for a while and said, "Maureen's Kitchen. I think it belongs to my son's girlfriend."

"What?" the trio responded simultaneously.

Everyone in the circle had heard that Vinson had a girlfriend now. However, it seemed like Susanne had not approved it yet.

She is mentioning her now. Is she going to approve of that woman?

Susanne's lips curled into a smile. "That girl is pretty and smart. She did mention to me about opening a branch. I didn't think much about it. But now I realize Maureen's Kitchen is indeed hers."

The other ladies exchanged looks with complicated gazes.

It turned out that they had been discussing purchasing the future Mrs. Nightshire's restaurant in front of Susanne. What an awkward situation this is.

However, they noticed Susanne did not seem pissed. They immediately tried to ease the situation.

"I've been wondering what kind of person could open such a nice restaurant. It must be someone outstanding. I didn't expect it to be your future daughter-in-law!"

"Your son is already a brilliant man. And now he has such a talented girlfriend. I'm so envious of you!"

"Exactly."

Everyone liked to be flattered, including Susanne. She displayed a prideful look upon hearing those words.

"Indeed, I never need to worry about Vin."

Noticing that their flattering words seemed to work, they continued to ask about Vinson's girlfriend curiously.

"I wonder who this smart woman is? I hope I can meet her if there is a chance."

“That’s right. Who knows, we might be able to eat there for free in the future.”

Susanne hesitated for a while and uttered, “She is a daughter of an old friend. The old friend’s name is the same as this restaurant.”

Upon hearing that, the others instantly thought of the talk of Jadeborough over ten years ago. Her name was Maureen Moore.

If it weren’t for her passing away, Maureen would now have a higher status than Susanne.

However, they were aware that Maureen was married to Henrick.

The latter was currently locked up in Specialized Forces, and he had a bad reputation on the internet.

They also heard that Maureen’s daughter wasn’t Henrick’s.

It was apparent Susanne refused to mention the man deliberately.

She had approved of that girl and had cut all ties with Henrick.

The rest immediately chimed in, “Mr. Moore is an excellent man. I bet Maureen’s daughter is smart as well!”

Susanne knew they were thinking about Henrick.

She let out a cough and did not want to continue the topic further. “All right. It’s late already. Let’s have some food.”

As soon as she finished her sentence, the butler reported, “Mrs. Nightshire, Mr. Vinson is back with Ms. Moore. They brought a lot of gifts too.”

Upon hearing Vinson was back, Susanne’s lips curled into a bright smile.

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Chapter 1166 Naughty Hands

“Vin is back. Let’s have lunch together then.” Susanne’s smile grew broader.

The other women immediately praised, “He is such a good son. He still comes back to visit you even though he is a busy man.”

They walked to the living room as they spoke.

Susanne saw Vinson holding Arielle's hand while walking toward her.

The other women noticed Arielle as well.

Her skin was utterly fair, and she had a sophisticated charisma. For a moment, they thought they had caught a glimpse of Maureen.

"Mom." Vinson was the first to open his mouth. "Arielle and I came to visit you. She has brought a lot of gifts for you, and some of them are from Lightspring. We've put them in your room."

Susanne raised her brows and asked, "How is Maxwell University?"

Arielle nodded. "It's great. The teachers and the principal all welcomed me. Plus, those students that I brought there are performing well also."

"That's good to know." Susanne nodded.

The other women immediately asked, "Maxwell University? I thought ordinary people could not access that place?"

Susanne was expecting that question from them. "Arielle is a graduate of Maxwell University. A graduate can go back there anytime."

Those women's eyes instantly lit up.

"Ms. Moore is not only good in business, but she also has a great education background. Mr. Nightshire, you have great taste!"

"That's right. We just mentioned Ms. Moore just now. We didn't expect we could meet her so quickly. She is even prettier than Maureen back then."

Vinson smiled slightly. "Thank you."

One of the women opened her mouth. "Ms. Moore, I've tried a few dishes at your restaurant. The taste was amazing. I wonder if I have the chance to eat there again. I heard the reservations are always full, and we have to wait for days to get a seat."

Arielle smiled. "Since you are Susanne's friend, there is no need to wait for a reservation. If you want to eat there, I can ask the restaurant to arrange a table for you."

"That would be great. Susanne, we've benefited from our association with you!"

Susanne was beyond delighted by that.

She used to dislike Arielle, but now she had become utterly pleased with the latter.

“Let’s go when we’re free then.”

Susanne continued saying, “By the way, I plan to make an appointment with the wedding organizer to decide a date for your wedding.”

Arielle was stunned momentarily as she glanced at Vinson in surprise.

The young man was happy to hear that, and he thanked his mother.

Susanne waved her hand. “There’s no need to thank me. Of course, I’ll support you if you like her.”

With that, they went on to have their meals and talked about the wedding joyously.

That night, Susanne asked Arielle to stay at the Nightshires’ manor. She did not even give the latter another room but arranged for the latter to share the same room with Vinson.

That was enough to prove Susanne’s attitude toward Arielle and Vinson.

She had accepted and approved their relationship completely.

Arielle leaned against Vinson’s embrace in the middle of the night and smiled. “Vinson, I am so happy today...”

“So am I,” Vinson responded and paused for a while. “Since both of us are so happy, why don’t we do something happier?”

As soon as his words fell, his hands began to wander around Arielle’s body.

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Chapter 1167 A Crazy Night

“Don’t...”

Arielle tried to avoid Vinson’s hand. Her face became utterly red.

Yet, her body got pulled into Vinson’s embrace after she turned around.

She wanted to struggle, but then she heard Vinson's hoarse voice. "You're already mine. You can't escape."

Having said that, he started kissing her neck hard and passionately.

Instantly, Arielle felt her body flushing hot.

The moisture from their breaths mingled in the humid and enclosed space. Each breath grew more urgent, chaotic, and intimate.

Right then, a knock sounded at the door.

Arielle's body stiffened as she immediately covered herself under the blanket, not daring to make a sound.

Vinson stared at the door with a displeased expression.

"Who is it?"

"It's me." Geoffrey's voice rang out.

"What is it?" Vinson sounded utterly displeased.

"Mrs. Nightshire told me to bring you both some hot milk."

"No thanks," Vinson rejected directly.

At first, Geoffrey did not understand why Vinson sounded angry. A moment later, his face turned red as realization dawned on him. He immediately said, "Then I won't disturb you."

Upon saying that, he turned away and left with the hot milk.

After hearing Geoffrey's footsteps disappear, Vinson pulled Arielle out of the blanket and leaned toward her. "All right. He left."

Arielle's cheeks were burning hot.

"Please don't touch me. I'm going to sleep." Her voice was soft.

Yet, Vinson pulled her toward him and forced her to look into his eyes.

"The fire is already burning. It'll be dangerous if you don't put it out." He then kissed Arielle in an authoritative manner.

Arielle felt the kiss lasted for a century.

After she regained her senses from the kiss, she realized she was already naked.

"Vinson..."

"Don't be afraid." Vinson kissed her forehead gently. "I won't do it many times tonight. Only three. Okay?"

"No!" Arielle's face turned even redder.

Vinson gave in a little. "Two times!"

"No way!"

"Then..." Vinson uttered reluctantly, "Only one time?"

Arielle bit her lip as she looked into Vinson's eyes. "Only one time then. Not more than that!"

"Okay!"

With that, the duo shared a passionate night.

Arielle's face was filled with desperation and regret as the sky began to turn bright. Why did I agree with him?

Even though he promised only to do it one time, it lasted for what felt like an eternity!

"You liar!" Arielle pinched Vinson's nose angrily. However, the latter had already dozed off.

I would never agree to do it again!

Arielle almost could not get out of bed the following day as her waist ached.

Nevertheless, she had to wake up early since it was an important date.

She let out a sigh, wanting to climb out of bed, but Vinson, who was sleeping, suddenly hugged her waist.

"It's only seven in the morning. Why are you up so early? Accompany me for a little while..."

"I don't want to accompany you!" Arielle's tone was filled with resentment. "You jerk!"

Vinson did not even open his eyes. He nodded obediently. "Yes, I am a bast*rd. Could you please tell this bast*rd where you are heading early in the morning?"

Arielle bit her lip slightly. "Today is a special day..."

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Chapter 1168

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Chapter 1168 Gone Wrong

“Huh?” Vinson sat up and was about to ask what day it was. Suddenly, he remembered it was the day of the bionic arm press conference.

He immediately wanted to get out of bed.

“What are you doing?” Arielle questioned confusedly. “Aren’t you going to the company at nine?”

Vinson pinched her ear gently. “This is an important day. How could I let you go alone? I’ll accompany you.”

“No, it’s fine.” Arielle immediately stopped him. “Many people still don’t know about our relationship, especially the Moore Group. So, I figure I should take back Mom’s company by myself. I don’t want to rely on others.”

Vinson furrowed his brows slightly.

“Sannie, I am not other people. I am the closest person to you.”

He paused awhile and continued, “But I understand why you want to take back Moore Group by yourself. Since you want to attend the conference alone, at least let me send you to the company, okay?”

Arielle felt somehow sorry.

“I didn’t mean that you are other people. I’m sorry. I just—”

Vinson locked her lips with his the next moment.

The kiss lasted for a few minutes before Vinson finally let go of her. “Sannie, you never need to say sorry to me, nor explain anything to me. I understood what you meant.”

Arielle felt a warmth surging from within.

Living in a big world like this, I know it’s not easy to be able to meet someone who understands me.

She wrapped her arms around Vinson’s neck and kissed him.

After some time, Vinson suddenly pushed her away. "Sannie, if you don't stop kissing me now, I can't guarantee that you can reach the site in time."

Arielle was stunned momentarily.

She immediately let go of Vinson and rushed into the bathroom to freshen up.

Vinson's lips curled into a smile, and he also got out of bed.

They brushed their teeth together. It was an ordinary routine, yet, Arielle thought it was the best indulgence in a peaceful life.

Vinson naughtily smeared some bubbles on her face. Both of them started teasing one another innocently. After freshening up, they headed downstairs.

Meanwhile, Susanne was still sleeping. Vinson greeted Geoffrey and left with Arielle.

Before long, the car arrived at the branch office of the technology department.

Vinson did not go into the building. He waited by the roadside and watched Arielle enter before driving off.

Meanwhile, everyone was in instant chaos inside the technology department except for the designers.

They all gathered inside the office of the person in charge and kept complaining.

"It is too difficult to manufacture the bionic arms. Average factories won't even want to take the order. Not a single bionic arm was made successfully. Why didn't you report to the headquarters and request the press conference to be postponed?"

"That's right. The site will start selling new products after the press conference. What are we going to sell to the clients by then?"

"What exactly is the headquarters thinking?"

"If we get many orders and fail to deliver, what will happen? Will all the blame be placed on us?"

The person in charge scoffed upon hearing that.

The real reason is not because of its high difficulty. No matter how difficult it is, the factories could still make it as long as there are graphics and accurate data.

The truth was those factories refused to take the order because he had bribed them with a massive sum of money.

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Chapter 1169

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Chapter 1169 Time For Revenge

Meanwhile, at the headquarters, Jacob was the most prominent figure currently. After Oliver sold all his shares to Jacob after being threatened, the latter's shares were almost equivalent to Arielle's.

Arielle managed to get some loose stocks these few days. Only then was she able to win over Jacob by a little.

Even though she was a director, she was still a young lady. Most board members approved Jacob instead of her, except for a few elders who used to work under her.

Plus, ever since Arielle signed a disadvantageous deal with Jacob, almost no one in the company took her seriously.

It was precisely Jacob's plan not to postpone the press conference this time.

He intended to make Arielle give up her position as soon as possible.

The person in charge of the technology department did not say anything. Those leaders in charge of the bionic arms were beyond anxious.

"Sir, please say something!"

The person in charge lit a cigarette and said calmly, "Since the company isn't postponing the date, they must have a good reason. I think the headquarters might have some other plans. Let's follow their arrangement and carry on with the press conference."

Having said that, he turned to the staff in charge of the press conference. "How is it going with the decorations?"

"It's all arranged. The hotel venue's decoration should be completed by now. But, without the product, what are we going to display?"

The manager waved his hand. "You don't need to worry about that. Just make sure the press conference can start in time. Have you informed all the reporters?"

"We sent a notice to all of them half a month ago. But not yet for today..."

The manager frowned and urged, "Then what are you waiting for? Inform all of them right away!"

"But..."

"But what? If you can't handle such a small thing, there's no point for you guys to keep your jobs."

Upon hearing that, those staff had no choice but to get ready for the press conference.

The event would be broadcasted live. They even posted the live preview an hour ago.

Due to the stories about Henrick, Oliver, and Arielle, Moore Group became one of the top ten trending news as soon as the preview was posted.

Jacob was beyond delighted as it had saved him a lot of advertising costs.

He told his assistant, "Postpone all my schedules for today. I'm going to join the press conference."

"Okay!"

Jacob called him again when the assistant was about to turn and leave.

"Is there any news about her?"

The assistant shook his head. "I'm sorry, Mr. Campbell. All the men I sent failed to follow her. I have no idea where she is right now."

As soon as he finished speaking, the person in charge of the technology department called.

"Mr. Campbell." The person in charge uttered humbly, "Arielle has arrived at the technology department. She is in the design department now. The door is closed. I wanted to go in, but no one opened the door for me. Should I barge in?"

"There's no need!" Jacob sounded utterly confident. "No matter how brilliant she is, there is no way she can turn this around. Stop troubling yourself. Just wait for the press conference to start!"

"Okay!"

The person in charge hung up the phone and left the design department.

There was only one last piece of the puzzle left for his entire plan to work, and that was Arielle giving up her position.

The person in charge was beyond exasperated as he recalled how Arielle treated him.

Finally, revenge is mine!

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Chapter 1170

[/ Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me](#)
Chapter 1170 No One Wins

Meanwhile, at the design department.

The moment Arielle entered, she ordered the door to be sealed. Once she was sure no one would barge in, she said, "The bionic arms have arrived, and they're currently in my house's storage area. It's safe there."

Upon hearing that, the designers could finally heave sighs of relief.

The leader of the lot was a man named Kimi. At that moment, his eyes were red.

Rubbing his eyes, he said, "When I saw that the press conference did not get postponed, and there was no action on your end, I was so scared. Now it's all good again. There's nothing for us to worry about!"

Arielle smiled. "Since I have promised to resolve your production issues, I will make sure it happens."

Kimi nodded fervently and asked, "Can we have a look at the bionic arms?"

"Sure." With that, Arielle gave Sasha a video call.

The call only got answered after a few rings.

In the video, they could see the workers moving the bionic arms and Sasha instructing them.

The bionic arms should have been delivered on the same day she returned from Lightspring. However, due to the weather condition, they were only sent out the night before and had only just arrived.

Arielle linked the video to the screen in the conference room so that everyone could see it. "Sasha, did the shipping order tally with the goods?"

Sasha acknowledged with a “yes” and said, “Everything has been verified according to your instruction. Half of them are already in the warehouse.”

As Sasha was speaking, she pointed the camera at the staff.

The workers were very careful when they were moving the bionic arms so that they would not damage them.

Although everyone could only see the external packaging of the bionic arms, it was sufficient.

“All right. I got it. Thank you for your hard work.”

Arielle ended the video call and looked at all of them in the conference room. “Did you get a good look?”

Everyone nodded and said, “So now, can we set out for the press conference?”

Arielle shook her head. “We are going to the press conference but not the original one.”

Although she did not say anything, it did not mean she was not aware.

Jacob had tried to make things difficult for them by preventing the local factories from accepting their production orders. At the same time, he refused to postpone the press conference. He was obviously out to humiliate her in front of everybody.

Since Jacob had put in so much effort to make a fool out of her, how could she disappoint him?

All of them looked at Arielle, who had an enigmatic smile on her face, and it sent chills down their spines. They were all thinking the same thing—Luckily, we are on her side.

At ten in the morning, the press conference was about to start.

Most of the reporters had already arrived, so did Jacob.

The press conference was held at a five-star hotel, and the venue looked very grand indeed.

Jacob asked his assistant, “Is the live streaming ready?”

His assistant replied without delay, “It has all been set up. We can start the live streaming at any moment.”

Jacob nodded and asked, “Where is that woman? Is she here yet?”

“No. Her designers aren’t here either.”

Jacob laughed out loud. “They don’t even have the bionic arms. Yet, they are having a product launch. No wonder they don’t dare to show up.”

His assistant hesitated before responding, “But, isn’t this a lose-lose situation for us too? The bionic arms will surely bring us lots of profits. If we disrupt this event, aren’t you worried that you will suffer a loss too?”

“A loss?” Jacob chuckled. “How can there be a loss?”

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

Chapter 1171

[/ Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me](#)
Chapter 1171 Launch Of Bionic Arm

In truth, Jacob had no intention of turning Moore Group around. On the contrary, he wanted to declare the company bankrupt so that he could sell everything off.

Under Maureen’s guidance, Moore Group used to be doing so well that selling a few buildings would easily allow him to recover plenty of money.

He could not wait to see the only profitable project fail!

Jacob was extremely pleased with his plan. In the meantime, all the reporters had arrived.

There were also a number of AI technology enthusiasts. The press conference was bustling with excitement.

Standing backstage and looking at the crowd, Jacob said, “It’s showtime. Start the live streaming.”

At Jacob’s command, the live streaming camera started rolling.

Since the press conference of Moore Group had been one of the top trending topics, the moment the live streaming started, the number of viewers had reached tens of millions. A huge number of the viewers were fans of Arielle.

The instant the live streaming started, the comment section was flooded.

Goddess! Here I come!

Let me see! Let me see! Where is the pretty missy?

Can I get a reservation at Maureen's Kitchen if I send a virtual gift during the live streaming?

I want a seat too! The food at Maureen's Kitchen is fantastic! The ravioli is out of this world!"

Am I the only one here for the bionic arm? My brother lost an arm during a car accident. I really hope this bionic arm can allow him to lead a normal life.

Jacob scanned through the comments that mentioned the bionic arm and Arielle, and a tense smile appeared on his face.

Bionic arm?

Dream on!

Once he had auctioned off all of Moore Group's assets, he would find the people who designed the bionic arm, transform his company, and make another round of profits with the bionic arms.

When that happened, he would have taken back every single cent that he had given Oliver!

"Ahem! Ahem!" Jacob cleared his throat and handed the phone to his assistant. He then went onto the stage.

"Hello, everyone! Hello to all the friends from the media." Jacob revealed a perfect smile and continued, "Thank you, everyone, for attending the press conference of Southall Group... oh, I beg your pardon. Of the Moore Group. Since we have a new chairman, things have changed in our company. I believe that the newly-appointed chairman will take us into a better future."

Those false compliments of Jacob were meant to flatter Arielle. He turned to glance at his assistant.

The latter knew that Jacob wanted to know if Arielle had arrived.

He shook his head.

Arielle was not present, and it was impossible for her to be there anyway.

A press conference without a product to launch was as good as nothing. There was no way a young lady like Arielle could stand up to such an embarrassing occasion.

When Jacob saw his assistant shaking his head, an eerie smile appeared on his face instantly.

However, very soon, he regained his composure and announced, "Now, let us give a warm welcome to the project leader of the bionic arm, also the Chairman of Moore Group, Ms. Arielle Moore!"

As he finished his introduction, the whole room exploded into applause.

The comment section was even more active than before. It was nearly impossible to see the screen.

Ahh! After hearing the bullsh*t talk of that man, I can finally see my goddess!

Goddess! Goddess! Arielle, the Goddess!

Several of them even started to send gifts during the live streaming. The gifts ranged from an affordable glow stick to a Ferris wheel that cost thousands.

In no time at all, the earnings from the live streaming were enough to buy a second-hand car.

All the crews were amazed at the popularity of Arielle. Yet, there was still no sign of Arielle coming onto the stage.

"What's going on? Where is she?"