

# Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

## Chapter 1191 Read Online

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Chapter 1191

Just as Jacob was about to speak, the blond-haired man stepped forward and bowed respectfully. "Hello, Ms. Moore."

Immediately after that, the employees of Sann Group behind him shouted in unison, "Hello, Ms. Moore!"

Earlier, Jacob was speaking to Arielle in Chanaean. Hence, the blond-haired man did not understand their conversation. However, when he saw the change of expression on Arielle's face, he immediately tried to save the situation by greeting her.

As soon as they finished greeting their boss, Jacob scratched his head and asked, "Why are you calling her that? Where's your boss, anyway?"

*There's only the chauffeur and that blondie, Arielle, in front of me.*

Jacob's pupils constricted at that thought, and he stared at Arielle in disbelief. "You... You..."

*No way! It can't be! How could Sann Group's CEO be Arielle? There must be a misunderstanding here, right?*

To his surprise, Arielle beamed. "You can stop looking around now, Mr. Campbell. I'm the CEO of Sann Group. The name I use in other countries is San."

Jacob's eyes widened in shock. His legs were so weak that he even needed help from the bodyguard beside him to stand properly.

Never in his wildest dreams did he expect Sann Group's boss to be a woman. Not to mention, the woman was Arielle.

"No way! It's impossible!" Jacob shook his head like a madman, his face flushed with panic.

*If Arielle is the Sann Group's boss, then how am I going to fight against her? Am I even worthy of snatching her position away? I'd just become a laughingstock.*

Similarly, the directors behind him were shocked beyond words. It was apparent that everyone was shaken by Arielle's sudden identity revelation.

Especially the directors who sided with Jacob. Their faces had gone pale from the news.

*Isn't Arielle going to step down from her position soon? Didn't Jacob acquire this collaboration on his own?*

It was at that moment that they realized they had been fooled.

One of the directors lost his temper and grabbed Jacob by the collar, scolding, "Jacob! You better explain this properly. What exactly is going on?"

If it was not because of what Jacob said during last night's drinking session, many of them would have been swayed and sided with Arielle. They *were* determined to side with him because Jacob said he acquired the collaboration on his own.

And now, the staff from Sann Group was telling them that Arielle was the CEO of the company.

The legendary person was the blond-haired girl they had always looked down upon.

Hearing that, Jacob paled. He still found it hard to believe. "It's a mistake... There must be a mistake..."

Perplexed, the blond-haired man asked Arielle, "Ms. Moore, what's wrong with Mr. Campbell?"

Arielle merely smiled. "Maybe Mr. Campbell isn't feeling well. Looks like he won't be able to sign the contract today."

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Chapter 1191

She turned to the director, who was grabbing Jacob's collar, and asked, "May I know if you're available to sign the contract with us in Mr. Campbell's place? *We're* in quite a rush. I'm afraid we can't wait till he recovers."

The director immediately understood what she meant.

She was giving them another chance to pick a side.

The director nodded firmly. "Of course! Of course, we have time! We were waiting here just for your arrival. Please, come in!"

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“Wait...” Jacob returned to his senses and said, “What gives you the right to replace m-”

Before he could even finish, the director ordered his bodyguard, “Mr. Campbell isn’t feeling well. Please bring him to the hospital for a check-up.”

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## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1192 Read Online

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**Chapter 1192 Arrange The Wedding**

Jacob’s eyes narrowed. “Since when am I feeling—”

The bodyguard had already stepped forward and pulled Jacob away before he could even finish his sentence.

Unfortunately, Jacob did not have many bodyguards with him that day. With all the directors turning their backs on him, he was completely outnumbered. In just a matter of seconds, he was dragged into a car and disappeared from the crowd’s view.

Meanwhile, Jacob’s assistant, who was still holding the phone to livestream, dropped it onto the ground when he saw the scene before him. Instantly, his body started trembling.

He knew Jacob was done for, and so was he.

Oh no... Everything is over.

“This way, Ms. Moore.” The directors lowered their bodies slightly and stood beside Arielle.

Seeing that, Arielle smiled faintly. She had no intentions of getting her revenge on them. Hence, she strode into Moore Group with all smiles.

Her motive that day was indeed to sign a contract—the same one Jacob was going to sign.

Regardless, there was no way she could sign the contract to collaborate with herself, even though that was what was happening.

At that moment, the audience’s screen of the live broadcast went black when the phone fell onto the floor.

Nonetheless, this only caused the netizens and fans to cheer with joy.

Someone commented: My goddess! She's forever my goddess!

This is amazing! I must be losing my mind. I can't believe my goddess is actually the CEO of Sann Group. A CEO! Can you believe it, everyone? I really hate myself for not being a guy now.

Oh my goodness. This woman... Arielle is really a legend.

Didn't some haters say Arielle would never be multi-talented back then? Well, reality has proven that she can actually be good at everything. Is she human? No! She's more than a human!

Shortly after, the topic of Arielle as Sann Group's CEO had become the top trending search.

Netizens who did not know the truth were shocked to the core when they tapped into the news.

After all, everyone had heard of Sann Group.

They always thought Arielle was just a pretty face who depended on her looks to appear in the headlines. No one expected her to be the CEO of Sann Group.

They thought that she was not only a low-profile person, but she was also exceptionally awesome.

As soon as the news was announced, Moore Group's shares soared that day, and their market value increased significantly overnight.

The business department received tons of calls from reputable companies requesting a collaboration.

At the same time, Susanne, too, found out Arielle's identity once the latter finished signing the contract.

She heard the news from a socialite. At first, she did not believe it. However, after confirming the validity of the news, she fell into a deep silence.

What on earth did I miss?

"Mrs. Nightshire? Are you listening to me?"

Susanne was pulled back to reality by the waving hand in front of her.

"Huh? What did you just say?" she asked.

The lady smiled and said, "I said, not only is Vin a capable person, but he's also great at picking a girlfriend. Then again, I thought you were going to pair him off with Wendy from the Greene family."

Susanne's expression stiffened at the thought of Wendy.

Everyone from the Greens was either dead or locked up in prison. Hence, the sound of Wendy's name filled Susanne with utter regret.

She cleared her throat. "Let's not play cards today. I'm feeling a little unwell. Let's meet up next time."

With that, she walked out of the room, ignoring the others who were asking her to stay for lunch.

As she walked out, she could not help but think that Arielle was more capable than she imagined her to be. In fact, that was something she would never have imagined.

Sann Group! It's Sann Group! No way. I must make Vinson pick a date for the wedding immediately. Their wedding must be held soon!

Although they had already registered without her knowing, it still would not be a complete marriage without a wedding ceremony.

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1193 Read Online

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Chapter 1193 Regret

Susanne immediately gave Vinson a call after getting into the car.

Vinson answered shortly after. "Mom, what is it?"

"It's about something important!"

As Susanne's voice was serious, Vinson tensed up.

"What happened?" he demanded.

His first thought was that someone had targeted Susanne.

However, he heard Susanne ask, "Did you see the news today?"

"News? What news?" Vinson was confused.

Susanne tutted. "You're a workaholic! Don't you know who your wife is? She's the owner of Sann Group! This is such shocking news. I can't believe you didn't read it!"

"Oh, I see." Vinson chuckled. "I thought it was something else. Mom, I am aware of this."

Susanne was dumbfounded. "You are aware of this? Why didn't you tell me about it?"

Assuming Arielle was out of her son's league, she had nearly chased the former away.

That thought made her shiver in fear.

"That's... because Arielle didn't want you to know."

"Why?"

After a few seconds of silence, Vinson revealed, "You gave her two months to prove herself, right? I believe she wants to start something by herself instead of relying on her previous achievements. Now, it is time to reveal her identity."

Susanne held her forehead in frustration. "Oh, foolish kids. Why did you play along with her? If she had informed me about Sann Group, I wouldn't have asked her to prove herself!"

"Mom, think about it." Vinson explained, "Let's not talk about Sann Group. Don't you think she had proved herself during the past month?"

He paused to let that sink in before adding, "Mom, if you don't know she owns Sann Group, you'll still like her after seeing her recent performance, right?"

Susanne bit her lip.

She fell silent and pondered upon Arielle's recent doings.

She graduated from Maxwell University, opened the successful Maureen's Kitchen, and gained due praise for the bionic arm she designed. Besides, Moore Group recently gained fame under her lead. Arielle has indeed proved herself.

In an instant, Susanne felt a flurry of emotions within her.

She even felt ashamed of her actions.

Despite having more experience than Arielle, she wasn't as capable as the latter and even looked down on her.

That was her usual attitude. However, she belatedly realized that her past self did many mistakes and spoke harsh words.

"I feel ashamed." Susanne took a deep breath and asked, "Vin, you must've been troubled because of me."

Vinson choked before answering, "Of course not."

"Don't lie to me." Susanne wiped her tears of regret away and said, "You're an adult now, so I won't interfere in your business anymore and put you in a tight spot. I was thinking of heading overseas to further my studies. What say you?"

Arielle's ability had motivated her to become a better person even if she was in her fifties.

"Mom? Are you all right?"

"What else can happen to me?" Susanne chuckled. "We'll talk about that later. I need to see you two get married first."

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1194 Read Online

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### Chapter 1194 Unable To Take It

When she mentioned their wedding, Vinson remained silent for a moment before revealing, "Mom, I've been planning to propose to Arielle these few days."

"You're going to propose to her? That's good news! You should've done this earlier!" Susanne was all for it. "I'm experienced, so let me know if you need my help," she reminded him.

Clearly, she had given them her blessing.

Ah, the weather is great today.

Vinson grunted in acknowledgment and waited until Susanne hung up. He got up and stood before the window.

Right then, Rayson entered his office.

"Mr. Nightshire."

Vinson spun on his heel and asked, "Have you got everything ready?"

"Yes, I have. However, there is still one thing missing."

“What is it?”

“The item for this year.”

Arching a brow, Vinson answered, “You don’t have to prepare that. I’ll do it myself.”

“Yes!” Rayson responded and left the office.

Silence descended upon the office as Vinson’s lips quirked up.

He made a call to an international number belonging to Genevieve, the famous designer. “Hello, Genevieve. Are you free recently?”

“Oh? You finally remembered me, huh? I’m surprised.”

“Stop teasing me,” Vinson said sternly. “I need your help.”

At the same time, after the contract signing at Moore Group ended, Arielle took a taxi to the third branch of Maureen’s Kitchen.

The location of the third branch had been decided—inside the shopping mall that Vinson had helped her choose previously.

If the second branch was just to test the waters, she wanted to use the third branch to make Maureen’s Kitchen into a brand.

Once the brand was established, the restaurant would have to move upmarket and get standardized.

“Ms. Moore.” The person who was letting out the shop lot gestured for her to take a seat. “Previously, Mr. Nightshire came to ask about my shop lot. I thought you wouldn’t choose it.”

Arielle nodded. “We were testing waters and picked a cheaper shot lot to reduce cost previously.”

The man grinned. “Ms. Moore, you’re rich. There’s no need to worry about the cost. Everyone in Chanaea knows you’re the owner of Sann Group.”

“Oh? The news spread that fast?” Arielle was surprised.

The man nodded profusely. “Even my father, who is in his seventies, asked me whether Sann Group’s owner had the intention to rent my shop lot.”

Arielle lowered her gaze and chuckled. “All right. Let’s get back to business. About the rental fee...”

They discussed for over an hour before finalizing the details.

The yearly rental fee was two hundred grand. Maureen's Kitchen could use the equipment left behind by the previous restaurant and cut down on the cost of buying new stuff.

Before leaving, Arielle asked, "I have a question. The shopping mall has a steady stream of customers. So why did you decide to rent out the shop lot?"

In response, the man ran a hand through his hair in embarrassment. "I guess I can't operate a business well. My father said I'm not good at running a business. I was thinking of renting out the shop lot and taking up a job at another restaurant by starting as a server," he explained.

Arielle blinked at his words before inquiring, "I need to hire a manager. If you haven't found a job, why don't you work in Maureen's Kitchen?"

The man's eyes lit up instantly.

"Can I?" he asked eagerly.

"Of course!" Arielle beamed.

With that, Arielle got herself a manager for her new branch.

After work was done, she immediately gave Vinson a call.

As Vinson didn't reply to her text, she was unable to take it anymore.

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1195 Read Online

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**Chapter 1195 Yellow Roses**

When the dialing tone beeped, Arielle felt her heart racing anxiously.

It wasn't her first time calling Vinson. In fact, she had called Vinson countless times, but she couldn't explain why she was nervous this time.

After a couple of rings, the call went through.

"Hello? Vinson..."

Arielle's voice was hasty, but it was Rayson who replied, "Ms. Moore, what can I do for you?"

Hearing his voice, Arielle went pale.

"Where is Vinson?" she asked curtly. Right then, she didn't know how to feel.

Was it disappointment? Fury?

It was none of those. Instead, she felt empty, as though her entire being was floating in the air.

Rayson replied politely, "Mr. Nightshire is in the middle of a meeting, so I am keeping his phone for him. Please let me know what you need, and I'll relay your message to him after his meeting comes to an end."

"No need," Arielle blurted out, her voice frosty.

She quickly realized she shouldn't be venting her anger at Rayson. Softening her voice, she said, "You don't have to tell him I called. It isn't anything important."

"Oh, I see. All right."

"Also..." Arielle couldn't help but ask, "Is he busy recently?"

"Yes," came Rayson's reply. "We have a huge project that requires his full attention, so he'll be pretty busy these few days."

"Got it." Arielle nodded and relaxed. "I won't keep you, then. Bye!"

She cut the line and took a taxi to Maureen's Kitchen.

Initially, she wanted Vinson to join her for lunch back at Maple Mansion, but she decided to head to Maureen's Kitchen since he was busy.

The only way to stop herself from overthinking was to keep herself busy.

Back at the CEO's office in Nightshire Group, Rayson returned the phone to Vinson, who was standing right beside him. He asked worriedly, "Mr. Nightshire, are you going to avoid Ms. Moore for the next few days?"

Vinson nodded thoughtfully and explained, "She's smart enough to realize my plan if I talk to her in person. I want to surprise her, so she can't find out about it before it happens."

"But..." Rayson seemed hesitant. "Ms. Moore sounded upset through the phone."

Vinson paced around his office before ordering, "Get a bouquet and deliver it to her."

"All right." Rayson bobbed his head respectfully.

Before he could leave, Vinson stopped him.

“Wait, you don’t have to do that. I’ll pick the flowers myself.”

It’ll be a surprise if she receives the flowers I picked personally.

In the blink of an eye, it was nightfall.

After working hard for the entire day, Arielle returned to Maple Mansion for dinner.

No one was home, save for the housekeeper’s bustling figure.

She glanced at the clock and found that it was already ten at night. Is he not back yet?

Vinson’s call arrived when she was wondering if she should give him a call.

Delighted, she answered the call.

“Vinson—”

“Yes.” Vinson’s voice was apologetic. “I’m sorry. I’ll be busy these few days and can’t keep you company. Rayson told me that you called earlier. What is it about?”

“Oh, nothing.” Arielle was contented to hear his voice.

After a momentary silence, Vinson asked, “Did you receive the flowers?”

“Yes.” Arielle told him, “The yellow roses are gorgeous.”