

# Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

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This is not a bad student. She is an amazing student with just one weakness!

Didn't Wendy say that Arielle was just a waitress? How did this come to be? It looks like I will have to take a closer look at Arielle's particulars when I have the time.

Just then, Wendy noticed that there was something off about the way Donovan looked.

Donovan, who had always been calm and stern, was shrouded in surprise. A hint of glee oozed out of his surprised gaze as well.

What is he so surprised about?

Curious, Wendy traced Donovan's line of sight and saw how he was staring at Arielle, who was dozing off a little.

That prompted Wendy to frown right away. She guessed, He's not attracted to her sexiness and beauty, is

he?

The mere thought of that possibility got Wendy so angry that her hand trembled as she held her pen.

She thought that Donovan was a righteous man who was different from the other guys. She assumed that he wouldn't fall for Arielle's pretty face. It turns out he is just like the others and is an idiot who thinks with his d\*ck!

Just then, Donovan knocked on the desk. Knock!

Knock!

The classroom, which was initially noisy, suddenly calmed down. Everyone waited for Donovan to speak up.

All they heard was Donovan staying quiet for a few seconds before he announced, "I have yet to announce three students' results. I will do that now."

Which three students is he referring to? It didn't take long before everyone guessed it. Arielle, Henry, and Jared were the only ones who didn't go out to queue up.

An evil grin crept up on Wendy's face. Hah, how badly did Arielle score? Announcing her result will be equivalent to delivering her a fatal blow! I guess Donovan isn't only into looks, after all.

A look of disdain flashed across Kelsea's face.

She was ranked as one of the bottom few in class, but that was only because she had to excuse herself from classes all the time. Kelsea had a lot of International Chess Competitions to participate in, so she had to skip many classes. If she had attended all her classes, she was confident that she could beat even Wendy's score.

Arielle's score? How can a person from a poor village and limited resources score well? I heard that the village she is from doesn't even offer kindergarten-level education. Oh gosh, is her score a single digit?

Kelsea grinned evilly and waited for Donovan to make

the announcement.

Donovan, in his deep voice, announced, "Jared Jupiter, zero points."

Jared, whose name was called, didn't even budge. He continued lying on his desk, asleep.

Donovan ignored him. The kid will be gone in a month, and I don't have the time to waste on a kid like him.

"Henry West, zero points," continued Donovan after he shifted his gaze.

Henry's eyes bulged in disbelief. He challenged, "Mr. Baxter, did you make a mistake? How could I have possibly gotten every answer wrong?"

Donovan glared over like he was staring at an idiot. He told Henry, "You chose C for every single question. As dictated by the rules, that is regarded as cheating, so you get zero points for it."

Henry's expression became gloomy, and regret donned his face.

Darn it. If I had known that is how things would be, I would've just tossed a dice. Gah, it's so annoying to be ranked the last

Henry recalled how Arielle chose the same option for the first five questions as well. He sighed pitifully and spoke up to offer some comfort. "That means you got zero as well. Don't be sad. At least all three of us are

together," said Henry.

Arielle ignored Henry. She was waiting for Donovan to announce her score.

Finally, Donovan said, "Arielle Moore..."

Arielle tilted her head up.

All she heard was Donovan saying, "Aside from the first two seats chosen, you can choose whichever seat you like. Every other student is to readjust your seats if she chose your seat."

His words immediately got many people upset.

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"Why should we? We scored well and earned our seats fair and square. Why should we let her take our seats?"

"He's right. This is not fair, Mr. Baxter!"

Wendy clenched her fists. She was about to lose control and complain with the other students when Kelsea shouted, "Mr. Baxter, did you accept some bribes from Arielle? Why does she get special treatment while the rest of us are bound by the rules?"

Every student, including Wendy, was taken aback. They stared at Kelsea in surprise.

Holy... that is too straightforward and a total diss at Donovan.

Despite that thought, Wendy was rather happy with the result. Kelsea's rant had made it so that Donovan had to be fair to protect his own reputation.

Unless he'd rather be fired, that is.

Just as Wendy thought that Donovan would take his words back, he spoke up.

He stared strangely at Kelsea and replied, "I wasn't giving her any special treatment. Like everyone else, she gets to choose based on the score she got."

Kelsea couldn't figure out what Donovan was hinting, so she asked directly, "Then why does she get to choose any seat other than the ones chosen by the first two students?"

Kelsea never believed that Arielle could get a good score.

We both got in through the back door. Why does she get to have more privilege than me?

"Mr. Baxter, just how much is my score?" asked Arielle, who couldn't bear to keep watching. She felt like things were pretty difficult for Donovan, so she ripped the band-aid off for everyone.

Donovan shot a look at her before replying, "One hundred and forty-eight points."

Everyone, including the sleepy Jared, stared in astonishment as their eyes bulged.

Wendy and Kelsea thought, One hundred and forty eight? Her?

Henry thought, One hundred and forty-eight? The beautiful student who guessed her answers like I did got one hundred and forty-eight points? What the hell?

Too many were in disbelief, so Donovan picked Arielle's paper up in exasperation and announced, "Chanaean, eight points."

Wendy was about to complain that it was impossible for Arielle to get a total of one hundred and forty-eight when her Chanaean section only got eight points. However, Donovan flipped the pages and continued, "Mathematics, perfect score."

Wendy's expression instantly filled with curiosity.

She hadn't had the chance to digest what she heard before Donovan continued, "Ustranasion, perfect score."

Wendy felt attacked. She even started questioning her life.

Kelsea, on the other hand, was calmer. She demanded, "Even if she got the perfect score for those two sections, she would only total to one hundred and twenty points. How did she get one hundred and forty-eight?"

Even Wendy, who was ranked the first, only managed to get one hundred and fifty-seven points!

That was when Donovan added, "That's because she answered the two extra questions in the Mathematics and Ustranasion sections. An extra question earns her an additional ten points, so two questions totals to twenty points."

After saying his piece, Donovan looked right at Kelsea, who was starting to question her own life. He challenged, "Any other questions?"

Donovan's tone was filled with hostility and impatience at the time. The good impression Kelsea left on Donovan had since faded, and he was getting annoyed with her.

Kelsea noticed that, too. Her beautiful face flushed red before she mumbled, "No..."

"Then please take a seat."

Kelsea sat down while blushing hard. If she could, she would dig a hole in the ground and hide there forever.

Despite all that, she refused to believe that a villager from a poor environment could score that well. If she can do all that, then what does it mean for a rich socialite like me?

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Wendy felt just as terrible as Kelsea.

She was angry, and hatred was burning wildly in her. The pen she had with her almost snapped in half.

Even I can't solve those two extra questions, but Arielle managed to do it? And she got the perfect scores for

them?

Just... who is this Arielle?

For the first time in her life, Wendy felt like she had been overpowered.

She couldn't accept or believe that Arielle was actually smarter than her.

Donovan scanned the entire class and asked, "Anyone else have any other questions?"

The other students didn't have anything against Arielle, so they didn't protest when they heard her score.

That got the entire class to fall into an eerie silence.

"I guess everyone is okay with it," announced Donovan before he turned to Arielle and added, "You can choose your seat now."

Many instinctively turned to Arielle. They prayed that she wouldn't take their seat.

However, Arielle replied nonchalantly, "There's no need for that. I'll just sit here."

Many sighed a breath of relief after they heard what Arielle said.

If Arielle had chosen their seats, they would have to switch to the last row, and that was the seat for the worst students. Everyone there was a top student in their previous schools. Their ego couldn't bear it if they had to sit there.

Hence, many shot an appreciative look at Arielle. What they didn't know was that Arielle was simply too lazy to carry her things, so she didn't want to switch seats.

All she ever wanted was the fair treatment that she was owed. The seating arrangement meant nothing to her. She was a master's student, and her being there already upset everyone. There was no need to cause any additional problems.

What Arielle didn't know was that her behavior made Donovan assume that she was simply out looking for trouble.

She was the one who insisted on getting her results announced. Now that it is announced, she refuses to choose a seat. If that is not her looking for trouble, then I don't know what is!

Students with behavior like that... She won't last long in society even if she is a genius.

We live in a cruel world, and being capable will only get someone so far... Well, unless she's a super genius who is beyond what most humans are capable of.

She only scored eight points in her Chanaean section, though, so she is definitely not one of those geniuses.

"Whatever," replied Donovan icily, "Since you won't switch your seat, then let's not waste any more *time*. The class will commence now. This is the content *for* today's class. Wendy, please pass this around."

Wendy murmured a reply while having a complicated gaze on her face. Her mind was blank when she passed the papers around.

She felt terrible until she saw the score on the paper. That got her to feel better.

So what if she did well, and so what if she solved the questions I couldn't? I still got the best score in the

class.

I will skip the details when I tell Susanne my score, and she will still be proud of me.

Wendy got to the point of lying to herself and tried to convince herself that Arielle simply got lucky.

Maybe she dealt with similar questions before? Yes, that has to be it! That is why she managed to answer those two questions!

Wendy finally calmed down and started paying attention to Donovan.

I must study well. I can't let Arielle beat me.

Donovan's class was just like his style. It was boring and stiff, but it was to the point. He explained everything clearly and succinctly.

As Wendy listened, she learned what the problem was. The issue is that I have never learned these formulas before.

Wendy finally sighed a breath of relief when she heard him say, "Once you've memorized these new formulas, the additional questions will no longer be as tough."

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/guess that means Arielle learned these formulas beforehand. That's how she managed to solve those equations.

Hah, that means she's not smart! She's just an idiot who memorized sh\*ts ahead of schedule.

Wendy couldn't resist turning around. She saw that Arielle was snoring away on her desk.

That got Wendy to sneer before turning back.

Is that how she treats her studies? Hah, she is no match against me at all!

In front of the class.

Donovan was having a hard time teaching his lesson. He had been questioning his method ever since he saw how Arielle solved those equations.

What's the point of teaching advanced, complicated formulas like these when the same equations can be solved easily using the simplest formulas?

Donovan instinctively turned to Arielle and saw that she was dozing off. That instantly got him irritated.

Slam! Donovan slammed his chalk onto the floor. He suppressed his anger and demanded, "Go home if you want to sleep. Don't disrupt everyone else!"

The students turned around and saw the three students at the back. Two of them were sleeping away.

Arielle sensed that everyone was staring at her, so she stretched a little and sat up.

After that, she got up and made a bee's line to the exit while everyone stared.

No one registered what was going on until they saw Arielle disappearing completely behind that door. She actually left?

"Is she going home to sleep?" blurted a student in astonishment and envy.

That arrogance and cool, brave stance was something they could never manage.

Donovan looked so mad that his eyes were oozing immense fury.

That attitude and temper... She is not a good student even if she manages to score perfectly on all three subjects!

What a disappointment.

Donovan was almost certain that Arielle wouldn't stay after the test the following month.

Just as Donovan was adjusting his emotions, he saw Jared standing up as well.

Donovan frowned and asked, "Where are you going?"

Jared turned to Donovan nonchalantly before calmly

replying, "*Home, to sleep.*"

After saying his piece, *Jared* left via the *backdoor*.

Donovan could no longer control his anger. *He shouted*, "Get back here!"

*Unfortunately*, the only response Donovan received was the *sound of the door closing*.

Click! The clear but soft *sound* of the door closing almost broke Donovan and made him act impulsively.

*However*, Henry reacted at that moment. He had been secretly playing video games under his desk. *He never even looked at Donovan before he got up and ran out*. As he chased after Jared, he called out, "Oy, Jared. Wait for me!"

The door closed once more.

Donovan was so angry that a headache was getting to him.

Murmurs became abundant.

"I thought that no one in our class will go against the teacher like this. Who would've thought that there'd turn out to be three?"

"Only three? Have you forgotten about the girl who challenged Mr. Baxter earlier?"

"D\*mn, our class is truly unique. Still, it would be so

boring if students like them aren't around."

"It's true. Moreover, the three who left the classroom are pretty good-looking."

"Pretty good-looking? Puh-lease, they're downright hot!"

As the discussions got louder, Donovan slammed his heavy palm on the desk.  
Bang!

The classroom instantly became quiet.

Donovan forced his anger down and challenged, "Who else would like to go home and nap? Leave now so you won't disturb everyone else!"

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Naturally, no one else left. The remaining students were so scared that they tilted their heads down.

Who would've thought that a guy that handsome would turn that scary when he lost his temper? He is like a demon, and his reddened face is downright terrifying.

"Mr. Baxter, please continue. Those three are not interested in the class, but we are," informed Wendy.

The other chimed in, "That's right. You haven't finished explaining that new formula..."

Donovan reminded himself that the three punks weren't worth his anger. They certainly aren't worth everybody's time! Donovan took a deep breath and tried his best to forget what had just happened before he continued with his lesson.

"This formula introduces a new concept..."

Wendy was strangely delighted.

Hah, I can't believe I saw Arielle as a threat! She doesn't even pay attention. How I wish she skips class every day.

Outside the classroom.

Arielle was heading over to the dorm.

She had just left the mathematics building when someone called out to her.  
"Hey!"

Arielle instinctively turned around and saw Jared approaching her with his hands in his pocket. *He* seemed amused.

Arielle felt close to Jared because she had known Harvey for a long time. Hence, she felt like she was looking at her own baby brother.

Arielle grinned and asked, "What's up, my baby brother?"

"Baby brother?" repeated Jared while frowning. It seemed he disliked that title.

Arielle replied after giggling, "You're younger, so I'm calling you my baby brother. What else am I supposed to call you?"

"How do you know I'm younger?" challenged Jared as he approached her.

Arielle replied, "I'm twenty-five years old. You?"

Jared was taken aback. He was only twenty-one...

D\*mn it, I am the baby brother!

Arielle didn't look like she was older than Jared, though. Her height, in particular, made her seem younger. She was taller than the average woman, but he was over 1.8 meters tall.

"We're classmates, so we should just refer to each other by our names. I'm Jared Jupiter," replied Jared after he

thought about it.

"Arielle. Arielle Moore."

"Oh, where are you headed?" asked Jared after he nodded.

Arielle wanted to answer and tell him that she was heading back to her dorm to sleep. However, she soon saw a figure running over.

When that figure got close, Arielle saw that it was Henry.

Henry was handsome, and he had been frequenting the gym, so he was muscular.

As Henry panted, he tugged at Jared and demanded, "Why didn't you wait for me?"

Henry had just finished asking that question when he saw Arielle, who was standing across from them. His eyes glowed and asked, "Hey, beautiful. I didn't know you're here too!"

Arielle nodded to greet him back.

After that, Henry told Jared, "I just used my phone to download the game and realize that some punks are claiming, via the forum, that they'd take us down. Oh, that arrogant tone. I'm furious! Let's head to the internet bar now and retaliate."

Henry was so angry that his face had reddened.

Jared was bored, and he couldn't return to the Jupiters' residence just yet, so he nodded and replied, "Okay."

Arielle got curious, though. She asked, "What game are you boys playing?"

Henry replied, "It's a shooting game for us men. It's called PUBG!"

Arielle's brows raised. Isn't that the game my foreign friend designed? Heck, I helped deal with the bugs in the game when they were doing internal testing.

Arielle thought about it. It'd be boring to return to the dorm, anyway... That thought prompted Arielle to offer, "How about I head over with you boys?"

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"You?" Henry asked hesitantly, "You play PUBG too?"

Arielle nodded. "Just a little. Let me team up with you guys. Perhaps I can assist you in some way."

Upon hearing that, Henry burst out laughing and said, "Forget about it. I'll let you join us since each team requires three to five members. All you have to do is search for decent loots and pass it to us."

Are they treating me like a tool?

Although she was dumbfounded by the man's words, Arielle still agreed to the arrangement. "All right then."

Just a while ago, she checked her phone and noticed Vinson had yet to call her back. In order to prevent herself from overthinking, she decided to go to an internet café to kill time.

"Okay, that settles it! Let's go!" Henry waved his hand. However, upon recalling how Jared disliked playing with newbies, Henry immediately became hesitant.

Jared was the most insensitive man he had ever met. Previously, he brought a girl into the team, but Jared immediately left before the game even began, claiming that it was too noisy.

His sudden exit made things awkward for Henry. Hence, Henry was not sure if Jared would be willing to play with Arielle this time.

After pondering for a moment, Henry finally broached

the question. "Jared, are you okay with-

Unexpectedly, Jared interrupted Henry before the latter could finish his sentence. "Whatever. The enemy ranked third on the leaderboard likes to hide in the dark and take people by surprise. It wouldn't make a difference even if you bring three people of her caliber on board."

Henry immediately let out a sigh of relief. At least he agreed to include Arielle in the team.

He turned toward Arielle, flashing her a smile as he said, "Let's go, Missy. Oh, right. What's your name?"

"My name's Arielle Moore, but you can call me Sannie."

"All right, Sannie. I'm Henry West, and my nickname is Gibby. Feel free to call me by my nickname."

After scrutinizing the man's physique, Arielle could not help but notice his muscular figure. His biceps are massive.

On the other hand, Henry failed to notice the look on Arielle's face and instead inquired, "How did you manage to get such a high score? I'm curious because I saw you randomly picking an answer, which was what I did too."

"I cheated!" Arielle smiled enigmatically.

Henry was at a loss for words when he heard that.

It's just cheating, but it does require some skill as well. It's especially impressive since she managed to cheat right under Donovan's nose without being caught by his eagle eyes.

He could not help admiring Arielle and began introducing her to PUBG. "Anyway, you should start collecting loots as soon as you touch the ground. After that, if you happen to find some level three armor, helmet, and some decent guns, run to our coordinates to pass it to us."

Arielle nodded. "I've got it."

There were numerous internet cafés around Jadeborough University. Henry found one that had a decent environment. Although it was expensive, he did not hesitate to book a private room for the group.

The two men would usually pick an internet café at random, but since they were accompanied by a beautiful girl this time, they decided to go with a high-end café instead.

This was Arielle's first time visiting an internet café in her own country. Upon seeing the equipment and facilities in the private room, she was taken aback for good while. Furthermore, there were beds prepared for them as well.

The internet cafés here are on a different scale compared to those overseas. This is so much better!

Arielle then picked a computer that was against the

wall. After turning it on, she immediately checked its specifications

"Wow, the specifications aren't bad," Arielle commented. She considered upgrading the specifications of her computer to match the one in the internet café. After all, with her current computer's capabilities, it would take far too long if she were to attempt to crack a higher-level security wall.

Skills and good computer specifications were essential for a hacker.

If I used this computer the last time, I could've saved so much time and defeated my opponent quicker.

When Henry noticed her remark about the computer, a smile appeared across his face as he asked, "Missy, do you know a thing or two about computer specifications?"

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"Just a little," Arielle replied.

If Vinson were here, he would understand what Arielle meant by "a little." On the other hand, Henry only chuckled in response as he did not take her words seriously.

Well, she's a girl, so she probably equates good specifications with fast internet speed and a smooth screen.

Much to his surprise, Arielle suddenly spoke up. "This computer has sixteen thousand computing nodes and 2.2GHz processing power. Aside from that, its information processing speed is also quite fast. I think this computer's specifications might be one of the best in the market."

Henry was dumbfounded and could not understand a single word Arielle had said. Nonetheless, when he heard her explanation, he, too, thought the computer sounded great.

Henry then exclaimed, "Wow, so you're an expert! I was wondering if this place is a scam because it costs a hundred for an hour."

Arielle shook her head. "Equipment of this caliber is truly worth a hundred for an hour. I'm going to ask the owner later and see if I can find out where to buy a computer build like this one."

At that point, Henry was utterly confused by Arielle. The only thing he could process was Jared's nonchalant

response. "If you're thinking of changing your computer's build, I can introduce you to my friend."

Arielle turned to look at him and asked, "Is it better than this one?"

Jared nodded his head. "The Bakers manufacture a wide range of technology in Jadeborough. A simple computer build is nothing for them."

"The Bakers..." Arielle murmured, "Are you talking about the family that Jordan belongs to?"

Upon hearing her question, Jared was taken aback. "You're acquainted with Jordan?"

There was a slightly change in Arielle's expression as she replied indifferently, "I guess you can say that."

However, she had not seen Jordan or Harvey in a long time, which explained why she had no idea what they were up to at the moment. Furthermore, she was unaware of what Vinson was busy with as well.

While Arielle was deep in her thoughts, the PUBG application was done downloading.

"I'm ready," Arielle stated.

Henry rolled up his sleeves in preparation for battle and roared, "Let's go! It's time to kill!"

On the other hand, Arielle was rendered speechless by Henry's childish battle cry.

After clicking on the login page, Arielle wanted to log into the game using her test account. However, she went back on it after realizing it might arouse some suspicions from the two men. Hence, she asked, "I haven't registered yet. Do you guys have any spare accounts?"

When the game was first released, Arielle used her test account and played the game for a month straight. Suffice to say, she was quite addicted to the game back then.

Before she retired from the game, Arielle was ranked first on the leaderboard and was a celebrity in the server. At that point, she was curious to know if anyone had broken her record of finishing the game within twelve minutes.

Meanwhile, beads of cold sweat began forming on Henry's forehead when he realized Arielle did not even have an account.

It was already difficult to fight alongside a newbie, and carrying someone who was completely new to the game was even harder. Furthermore, they were up against the team who was currently ranked third on the leaderboard

While Henry was panicking inwardly, Jared's voice sounded. "I'll give you my older brother's account. His username is 'harveyjupiter.'"

Oh wow! What a small world. The account belongs to Harvey.

As soon as Arielle logged into the account, it immediately showed her the ranking of last season's leaderboard. The account she was using was ranked tenth in Chanaea.

Just then, Henry, who was beside her, explained, "Jared's brother is an expert! If he wasn't busy with work, he would've been ranked first on the leaderboard. But, no one's more impressive than 'test001.' Nobody has been able to break his record thus far, and it's Harvey's goal to do so."

In Henry's opinion, "test001" was so impressive that the thought of the person behind the account being a girl had never crossed his mind.

Upon hearing his words, Arielle could not help but be amused.

Oh, so Harvey's current goal is to break my record? This is indeed amusing.

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"Cut the crap!" Jared urged, "Find out his location right now!"

"All right!" Henry looked at the screen for a moment before saying with disappointment, "He's not online."

As soon as his words fell, Henry noticed that the profile picture of that man had lit up.

Seeing that, he instantly slammed at the table energetically. "H-He's online now!"

Arielle was speechless. She did not understand why Henry got so excited.

The next moment, a new message popped up in the chatbox: Jared, do you dare to challenge me?

It seemed like that was the man who wanted to challenge Jared.

"What does he mean by that?" Arielle turned around to ask Henry.

Henry explained, "There's a new rule for this season's match. If Jared accepts his opponent's challenge, then that opponent will get to take over Jared's ranking if he manages to defeat his whole team on his own."

Arielle nodded. She finally understood why that man would try to provoke Jared. It seemed that he was trying to take over Jared's ranking to win the champion.

She turned around to look at Jared, who was sitting

behind her, "Accept his challenge. I'll make sure you win the match."

Jared's face darkened upon hearing that, while Henry simply gawped at her in disbelief.

In truth, Jared had already planned to accept that challenge no matter what.

He was the highest-ranked player in that season, and Henry was ranked fourth. The man with the username 'King' was the man who challenged them. He was ranked third on the scoreboard.

However, Jared did not care about the numbers two and three on the lists. After all, their scores were way lower than him, so he was not afraid to accept King's challenge.

Besides, he did not take what Arielle said seriously.

Without saying anything, he pressed the button and accepted the challenge.

The next second, both parties entered a lobby.

Henry's face turned grim as soon as he looked at the names of the opponents. He bit his lips hard and said, "Oh no. King has invited the players that were ranked two and fifth to join his party. It might be challenging for us to win the game with you."

In other words, he hoped that Arielle could leave their party of her own volition.

However, before Arielle managed to say anything, Jared interrupted, "There's no need for that. Start the game now."

Henry looked at Jared with a complicated expression. "Are you sure? She doesn't even have an account."

"It doesn't matter. They have to kill three of us to win the game, anyway." Jared did not care whether Arielle would survive the game or not.

Henry let out a sigh. "All right, Missy, ready up then. Find a house to hide as soon as the match starts."

“Okay,” Arielle responded.

By then, there were ten seconds left for the matchmaking

Ten seconds later, the image on the screen changed. A gigantic plane was flying above a land.

Arielle stared at the screen. I’ve never seen this map before. It must be a new one.

Jared clicked on one point and said, “We’re going to land here.”

“The pier?” Henry was shocked. He hurriedly warned him, “That’s not a good idea. There would be many players who would choose to land on the pier. What if we got killed instantly? How about we land at the airport? We can farm more items before starting a battle.”

“Don’t worry. Nobody will come.” Jared was determined.

King and the player who was ranked second are timid players who loved to attack from behind. So, Jared was confident that they would not land in such a dangerous place.

Henry sighed. He had no choice but to do as Jared said.

Upon seeing that, Arielle decided to follow them too.

Soon, the three of them landed on the pier.

Arielle noticed that there were many parachutes around them before she landed. Well, seems like it’s true that there are indeed many players who choose to land here.

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Previously, Arielle used to land in Paradise Town every time she played the game. There were many players who landed in that area. Hence, she could start killing other players as soon as she landed. Moreover, she would not even pick up any armor before the battle. She would only focus on taking over the players’ items after killing them.

That was not considered immoral. After all, many players would do that in the game. As a player died, they would turn into a box with their equipment inside.

Arielle was the last one in the team to land on the pier.

Henry had already killed two players with a pan by the time she landed. He then turned around to look at her proudly and said, "Missy, go and look for some supplies there. Let me know if you manage to find any top quality armors. Also, remember to find us some better

guns."

Arielle nodded before she started to gather some supplies.

However, no one knew that she had never gathered supplies in the game before. She took all the guns and armors by killing other players.

Fortunately, she managed to find a level three helmet and armor. She immediately ran back to Henry and gave him all the supplies.

"Great!" Henry praised Arielle, "Missy, I didn't know that you're so talented in this game. We can form a team

and play together in the future."

Suddenly, Arielle shouted, "Watch out!"

Bang! Bang! However, it was too late. Henry's armor got destroyed after the gunshots, and there was only a quarter of HP left in his health bar.

"F\*ck!" Henry cursed as he crawled and hid behind an obstacle. "They set up a trap on us again! How dare they ambush us in the pier!"

Arielle ran to the obstacle after some time. However, before she managed to heal Henry, the enemies began shooting again.

She gritted her teeth and ran toward another obstacle. The next second, Henry turned into a box.

"Damn it!" Henry slammed the table furiously. "They're so despicable! They don't even give us the chance to farm!"

As he spoke, he stood up and approached Arielle. "Missy, I can take over your position."

"No need for that." Arielle had witnessed Henry's capability just now. She had deemed that his reaction speed was too slow. So, she decided to finish the game herself.

Henry turned around to ask Jared for help upon getting rejected. "Jared..."

Unfortunately, Jared replied, "You're already dead. Why are you trying to take her position? Just sit down and spectate."

Henry had no choice but to sit down beside Jared.

He reckoned that Arielle was going to die soon. Therefore, he decided to watch the process of Jared killing the three enemies on his own. It's time to show them our true power!

Meanwhile, Arielle had discovered the enemies' locations. After making sure that they could not see her, she crawled back to the place where Henry died to take all of his equipment.

Jared was well-equipped since he had killed two players with a pan just now. He had two pairs of quality guns that he could use during close-ranged and far-ranged combats. Moreover, he had gathered sufficient bullets.

After equipping the armors, Arielle headed toward another direction sneakily.

Right then, Jared had found a cabin that was full of supplies.

Suddenly, a loud gunshot echoed as he walked past the cabin window. Just like that, his level three helmet was gone.

"Something's not right!" Jared frowned. "That window is located right opposite of a mountain. But then, that mountain is far away from here. By right, his bullet

should not have hit me in such shooting distance."

Henry widened his eyes. "That bastard is hacking the game!"

"Yeah." Jared instantly used a first-aid kit on himself.

However, somebody tossed a grenade into the cabin before he managed to get himself fully healed.

Jared tried to escape, but the grenade exploded right in front of him. His screen turned black a second later.

Unfortunately, he was dead too.

# Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

## Chapter 390

[/ Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me](#)  
Chapter 390

"F\*ck!" Henry cursed. "I knew it! They are hacking the game! Otherwise, no one can ever throw a grenade from such a great distance."

Meanwhile, Jared remained expressionless. He saved the clip and pressed the "report" button. With that, he stood up and turned around. "Let's go."

"I'm not dead yet," Arielle reminded as she climbed up the hill.

Henry got excited upon hearing that. "That's right! Missy's not dead yet! Missy, you can go ahead and get yourself killed by other teams on purpose. You can also toss a grenade in front of you. As long as that guy doesn't get to kill you, he won't be able to take away Jared's rank."

Jared agreed with Henry's suggestion. "Good idea."

The reporting system in that game was rather useless. Although Jared had submitted his report, the relative feedback would only release after three days. Moreover, not all reports would work.

Anyway, he had lost interest in that game. There were too many hackers, so he could not even enjoy the gaming experience.

Jared approached Arielle to teach her the steps to use a grenade. At the moment, she was aiming in a direction from a gigantic rock.

Seeing that, Jared got a little surprised. She doesn't look

like a newbie. Her postures and aiming techniques are skilled. If she's playing the game for the first time, she shouldn't be that familiar with all the keys.

Henry got confused as well, but he could not notice the details like how Jared did. Instead, he was curious about what Arielle was doing. "Missy, who are you aiming

at?"

Arielle was so focused on the game that she did not even shift her gaze. "The player who killed you guys."

Henry burst into laughter. "Missy, are you kidding me? They're a bunch of hackers. Besides, I doubt you'll be able to beat them even if they're not hacking. Do you know how to control your recoil? It's not all about aiming. You should throw a grenade and end the game

now."

He could not believe that Arielle could win the game. After all, their enemy was ranked third on the leaderboard.

Meanwhile, the challenge between King and Jared had spread across the gaming channels of Chanaea like wildfire.

Spectators were allowed for the match. Hence, many players had noticed that there was something fishy going on with King. At that, everyone began discussing across the channels.

He's definitely hacking. There's no way that he can throw a grenade from that far.

I'm really left speechless. How dare he hack during a challenge? That's such a shameless act.

How can he start a challenge and hack the game? If he wants to achieve a higher ranking, he should play more matches to get more scores.

Only losers do that. Good players will admire and learn from each other's skills.

Of course, there were also players who tried to interpret King's action from a more rational perspective.

The reporting system in PUBG is useless. I don't think they can get King reported.

There is only one player left on Jared's team. Moreover, the player's number ten on the scoreboard. I guess it's time for Jared to give his position away.

That player should throw a grenade in front and end their team now. We can't let that hacker become the highest-ranked player on the scoreboard!

However, just when everyone else assumed that Arielle would kill herself with a grenade in the match, she insisted on climbing up a mountain and continued the game.

Meanwhile, Henry got nervous upon seeing that. "Missy, please don't be reckless. The best thing you can do now is to throw a grenade..."

"There's no need for that." Arielle fixated her gaze on

the screen as she said, "I'll win the game and take over his position for you."

Her face was so serious that Henry could not bring himself to laugh.

Just then, a player ran down the mountain.