

# Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

## Chapter 1026

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Chapter 1026 You Sure Are Shameless

Calvin instinctively glanced at the screen to see the caller ID, but Arielle answered the phone before he could see the number.

"I dare you to put it on speaker!" he said with a sneer.

Arielle flashed him a small smile. "Relax, I'm planning to do just that."

With that, she pressed the speaker button, and Calvin went pale when he heard his program leader's voice on the other line seconds later.

"Hello, San. Ms. Selena said you were looking for me."

This voice... It really is my program leader!

Arielle shot Calvin a quick glance before saying, "Hello, are you the program leader for Calvin Zeller from the sixteenth batch?"

"Y-Yes, that's me. Is... something the matter?"

"I just want to confirm if Calvin was awarded a graduation certificate or a completion certificate, that's all."

Those words left Arielle's mouth so quickly that Calvin could not even react in time to stop her.

"Oh, I remember this student very well. He made it into the university through the early enrollment entrance exams, but he was lacking in talent. He failed some of his subjects, and his performance on the graduation exam was a total mess, so he wasn't awarded a graduation certificate. In fact, we didn't even want to give him a completion certificate at first, but we eventually changed our mind in view of his somewhat decent attitude."

Calvin was sweating all over when he heard that and could only pray that they would not understand what the program leader said.

Unfortunately for him, the other designers had mostly graduated from prestigious universities and could speak enough Ustranasion to figure it out.

"All right, I understand. Thank you," Arielle replied.

"Don't mention it. It's an honor to be of assistance to you."

Arielle hung up the phone after a brief exchange and flashed Calvin an ambiguous smile. "Well? What else do you have to say? Are you going to tell me that's not your program leader's voice?"

"I..." Calvin bit down on his lip so hard that he could taste blood in his mouth.

The designers that Calvin had bullied while pretending to be a Maxwell University graduate leaped to their feet angrily.

"You lied to us, Calvin!"

"You called me trash for being a Jadeborough University graduate, but what does that make you? You're so terrible at your studies that Maxwell University didn't even want to give you a completion certificate, Calvin!"

"You f\*cking shameless piece of sh\*t!"

"You always sign your name on our designs and claim to have guided us even though you never did anything! Besides, what right do you have to even give us guidance, anyway?"

"You're nothing compared to Kimi! He has been the one supervising each and every one of our designs from start to finish!"

After being backed into a corner, Calvin slumped weakly to the floor as his legs gave out from the fear and anxiety.

Kimi, who had been bullied the most, stepped up to Calvin and glared coldly at him. "Calvin, is this what you meant when you said you were going to lead us to become the greatest AI designers in the world? What are you going to lead us with? Your shamelessness?"

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## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1027

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Chapter 1027 You All Think I Am Weak

After taking a moment to get back on his feet, Calvin shouted back at them, "Even if I didn't get a graduation certificate, I still got into Maxwell University legitimately! Besides, you guys will never be able to complete the bionic arm without my program code, so you'd better watch what you say to me! If I leave, I'm taking my program codes with me! This product will launch in a month and the advertising has already been done. Let's see how you guys are going to get this product on the market, then! I don't mind leaving if you all want me to, but are you able to afford the consequences?"

Kimi broke into a deep frown upon hearing that.

I can write the program code too, but Calvin has been the one in charge of it since we started designing the bionic arm. It would take at least two weeks to write the program code from scratch and run tests on it. On top of that, we also need time to correct errors detected in the tests. Oh, and let's not forget the production process of the bionic arm, which will take at least another two weeks. We won't make it in time unless we can get this to work in two days!

Calvin's words practically had all the designers by the throats.

"Your program codes belong to the company, Calvin! You need to leave them behind if you resign!" Kimi refuted through clenched teeth.

Calvin sneered. "Heh... Sorry, but I have your so-called company property stored in my personal cloud drive. Now, I'll consider staying if you all get down on your knees and apologize to me."

He then pointed at Arielle and continued, "Especially you! You'd better do it right now if you don't want your company to go bankrupt!"

That was when Oliver's lackey realized the seriousness of the situation. "Madam Chairman, you may not know this because you're still new here, but the AI technology department is the company's only source of profit," he quickly informed. "We've invested a lot of money into this bionic arm project, so the company won't survive unless we recoup our investment by selling this product!"

Arielle arched an eyebrow at him. "So?"

"So I think you should do as he says."

Her kneeling down will both end this conflict and result in her losing her respect here in this company! It'd be killing two birds with one stone!

Arielle saw right through his thoughts. "You all think I'm weak because I don't fight back, I see," she commented.

At that, Calvin narrowed his eyes. "What do you mean? Are you saying you won't kneel and apologize to me?"

The look in Arielle's eyes grew cold as she replied, "No one but my mother is worthy of me kneeling."

"Very well, then! In that case, I'll be on my way now! Good luck with your bionic arm!" Calvin shouted angrily with his fists clenched and began walking out of there.

"We need those program codes to complete the bionic arm, Madam Chairman!" Kimi voiced anxiously.

Calvin was walking very slowly to give Arielle a chance to regret her decision, but she didn't even look at him. "You just need the program code, right? I'll write it for you, so show me the design blueprint."

Kimi froze and asked in surprise, "You know coding?"

Pausing in his tracks at the door, Calvin shot Arielle a mocking smile. "Do you really think you can write the program code for the bionic arm simply because you know a little bit about coding?"

Arielle ignored him completely and focused on analyzing the design blueprint.

"All right, there are no issues with the wiring and parts. The problem is actually in the program code itself," she said to Kimi after checking everything.

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## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1028

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Chapter 1028 You Will All Regret This

Arielle had been standing outside the conference room door for a long time before entering, so she had heard the entire argument between Kimi and Calvin.

As such, her statement had directly approved Kimi's point and discredited Calvin's accusations.

"Bullsh\*t! Go ahead and write a functioning program code right now, then!" Calvin shouted furiously with his cheeks all red.

"That's exactly what I'm going to do," Arielle replied calmly.

"Ha! Just so you know, this bionic arm needs at least hundreds of program codes to work! Do you even know where to start?" Calvin taunted her sarcastically.

Arielle frowned. "You're too noisy."

"Huh?"

The next thing Calvin knew, Sasha and Blake showed up and began dragging him out of there.

"Hey, let go of me! Who are you people? You guys can't possibly release this product without me!"

Oliver's lackey began to panic as he didn't plan on actually letting Calvin go like that.

"Stop! Stop it right now!"

He had barely taken a step when Arielle warned him, "You'll be the next to go if you try and stop them."

The man stopped in his tracks immediately.

I'm just a nobody working under Oliver, so Arielle would have no issues getting rid of me if she wanted to!

With that in mind, the man could only shut up and watch as Calvin was dragged away by the two who were half his size.

Calvin's personal belongings were thrown out of the office building along with him, causing him to wince in pain from the impact.

"You will all regret this!" he roared while trembling all over from the pain and humiliation.

His voice was so loud that even Kimi could hear it from inside the conference room.

"I can write the program code too, Madam Chairman. Problem is, the product is due to launch very soon. All stores have already allocated the space for our product, so we don't have time to change the code. We might not be able to make it in time if Calvin leaves!" Kimi exclaimed with a conflicted look on his face.

Looking up at him, Arielle asked, "How many days do we have left?"

"Three days at most. We need to finish testing the bionic arm within three days."

Arielle nodded. "I will have everything done before you guys get off work tomorrow."

Everyone went wide-eyed in disbelief when they heard that, especially Kimi, who had supervised every step of the project from the beginning.

It's insanely difficult to get this product to work, and yet this beautiful young lady over here claims she'll get it done by tomorrow afternoon?

"M-Madam Chairman... Are you serious?" Kimi asked.

"Yes," Arielle answered with a nod. "I've handled much more difficult projects before, so this one is all right. I can get it up and running in time, so just make

sure to keep people like Calvin out of here. Don't want anyone sabotaging it now."

Kimi's eyes lit up instantly. "Understood!"

"Do you mind if I bring this bionic arm home?" Arielle asked while placing her phone back into her pocket.

"No, not at all!" Kimi replied and motioned at her to go ahead.

"Thanks. You're the team leader from now on, Kimi. I want you to take over all of Calvin's projects."

Although Kimi was really shocked, he didn't turn the offer down. "Sure, I won't let you down!"

"Kimi, are you sure we can trust her?" asked one of the designers after Arielle left the room.

"We have no other choice but to trust her right now. Besides, she's definitely no ordinary person if she was able to contact the vice president of Maxwell University."

For some inexplicable reason, Kimi found himself trusting Arielle quite a lot.

That was when the others recalled the phone call from earlier.

"Oh, you're right! Even Calvin's program leader was being really polite and respectful toward her like she's a big shot or something."

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## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1029

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Chapter 1029 Who Are You Calling Old Fashioned

"Yeah! She actually got Ms. Selena, one of the most brilliant scientists out there, to help contact Calvin's program leader!"

"Now that you mentioned it, I'm starting to find her a lot more reliable!"

"I mean, she wouldn't have kicked Calvin out if she wasn't confident about her abilities. I bet she showed him no mercy because she saw no value in him whatsoever!"

“Oh, my god! I can’t wait to see the fully functional bionic arm tomorrow!”

“I’m going to switch up my old-fashioned striped shirt for a polka-dotted one to welcome our bionic arm tomorrow!”

The other designers dressed in striped shirts frowned instantly.

Who the hell are you calling old-fashioned, huh?

Oliver’s lackey had quietly left the conference room after hearing Arielle say she would fix the product herself, so he didn’t hear anything that came after.

“What? She’s going to write the program code herself? Haha! Those guys have been working on that project since last year, and this is the only progress they’ve made! I can’t believe she thinks she can get it done by tomorrow afternoon!” Oliver burst out laughing when he heard the report from his subordinate.

The man laughed along as well. “Indeed, Sir. Madam Chairman sure loves to boast. I guess it is true that the young are bold and foolish. If she fails to deliver the finished product by tomorrow, we’ll be able to use this opportunity to get rid of her!”

Oliver went silent for a few seconds.

“Mr. Moore?”

“Yes, I’m listening. It’s true that we can get rid of her if she fails to deliver on her promise, but what if she does?” Oliver questioned coldly.

“That’s definitely impossible!” The man was extremely confident as he had been working in the design department and knew how difficult it was to create the bionic arm.

To his surprise, Oliver uttered, “It’s not entirely impossible either. There’s something you don’t know about because you haven’t been attending the executive meetings.”

“What is it?”

“That girl is a Maxwell University graduate.”

Upon hearing that, the man was shocked. “What? But she looks so young...”

“Which is exactly why we mustn’t underestimate her.”

“What do you plan on doing, then?”

“We’ll prepare for both scenarios just in case. It’d be ideal if she fails, but just in case she does... I want you to contact the manufacturers for the bionic arm and

tell them to cancel this collaboration. I'll pay them twice as much for the overtime in private."

"You sure are a genius, Sir!"

Oliver was in a really great mood after being complimented.

He then hung up the phone and asked his assistant in front of him, "What's so important that you need to report it right now?"

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## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1030

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Chapter 1030 Who Are You To Challenge Me

"I've investigated and visited the restaurant across the street from our new branch as per your instructions, Sir," the assistant replied.

Oliver's expression grew serious. "You mean Maureen's Kitchen?"

"Yes, Sir."

Oliver felt a little uncomfortable at the mention of Maureen's name.

She had been incredibly talented and smart since she was a kid. Not only did she outperform him in every aspect, but she even helped bring Moore Group to its peak shortly after graduating from university.

Oliver went to Maureen for help when his family went bankrupt, but she only gave him a low position in her company. To add insult to injury, Maureen told him he was unworthy of any positions higher than that.

Oliver held a grudge against her until she passed away.

Ever since she died, Henrick was able to successfully rule over her former subordinates. In fact, Oliver could become a director partly because of him.

Although Oliver still found himself reminded of Maureen whenever he heard her name, it didn't really affect him much, as she was already deceased.

Having regained his composure, Oliver urged, "Go on."

The assistant nodded as he continued, "It's quite an old place, but has a great reputation. Thanks to this new and popular mobile application called Food



Reviews, it ranks right below Jadeborough Hotel. That resulted in a decrease in customers in our restaurant.”

Oliver nodded. “Noted. How are their dishes like? Do they live up to their reputation?”

The assistant hesitated for a bit before replying in the most conservative way possible, “They are indeed decent.”

“What?” Oliver’s expression turned dark instantly.

The assistant was so terrified that he quickly added, “It’s just mediocre at best when compared to the dishes in our restaurants. Although we mainly focus on western cuisine, we have incorporated elements from Ustranasion cuisine into our dishes as well. Our chefs have all been trained in Epea, so there’s no way that old restaurant will stand a chance against us. Still, that branch of ours came a little late, so they’ve managed to attract the customers beforehand.”

Feeling satisfied, Oliver nodded and ordered, “Very well, then. Since they don’t live up to their reputation, I want you to go ahead and contact its owner. If the price is right, just acquire it and move our restaurant there.”

“Yes, sir!” The assistant nodded and left his office.

“Maureen’s Kitchen...” Oliver scratched his ears in disgust at how inauspicious it sounded.

After closing his eyes to collect his thoughts, Oliver decided to give Jacob a call.

“Hey, Jacob. That b\*tch went to the AI technology department today...”

Meanwhile, Calvin was still shouting and cursing at the top of his lungs when Arielle stepped out of the office with the bionic arm.

“Why didn’t you throw him a little farther away?” she asked Sasha with a frown.

“He was too heavy,” Sasha responded with an expressionless look on her face.

Triggered by what she said, Calvin ran up to Arielle and said, “Do you dare accept my challenge?”

“Why should I? Who are you to challenge me?” Arielle asked with a chuckle.

“You’re too scared to accept my challenge because you can’t write the program codes, aren’t you?” Calvin bellowed through gritted teeth.

Eyeing him from head to toe, Arielle replied, “What have you possibly got to make the challenge worth my while? Your thick skin or your completion certificate?”

**“You... If you can’t get the product on the market successfully, you’ll have to kneel before me and apologize as well as rehire me! How about that?”**

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