

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

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Chapter 1186 Mysterious Boss

"I understand..." the assistant had no choice but to prepare for the live streaming.

After the previous livestream, everyone in Chanaea was aware that Moore Group had designed a bionic arm using AI technology. Because of that, Moore Group's livestream account had more than hundreds of thousands of followers.

Even the Nightshire Group's official livestream account had barely a hundred thousand followers. As such, the following of Moore Group's livestream account was considered rather impressive.

Seconds after the livestream announcement was made, countless followers had already subscribed to the livestream.

After subscribing, subscribers would automatically receive a notification on their devices the moment the livestream started. As such, those who had subscribed to the livestream would undoubtedly be viewing it.

When informed by his assistant that there were already more than a hundred thousand subscribers, Jacob could not help but feel excited and lit a cigarette.

This time, it'll be my turn to shine instead of that little b*tch!

Shortly after, it was time for the livestream. "The people from Sann Group have almost arrived. They'll be here in about three to five minutes," Jacob's assistant reported.

Jacob immediately got up from the couch and gathered every director and upper management who were on his side before leading the group to the entrance to await the arrival of Sann Group's representatives.

Even though that was already considered quite a grand reception, Jacob felt that it wasn't enough and ordered his assistant to buy some gifts. He intended to present the gifts to Sann Group's representatives as a gesture of his sincerity.

The assistant came back with the gifts a short while later, just in time for the arrival of Sann Group's representatives.

Jacob immediately identified those people when a group of blonde-haired executives walked out of a vehicle that stopped in front of the office building.

He walked up immediately with a smile on his face while instructing his assistant to start the livestream.

Once the livestream started, countless followers rushed online.

The comments ensued: Yeah! Am I going to get to see my goddess' pretty face again?

My goddess, please post more pictures! You haven't uploaded anything on your social media for more than a month! I'm famished! Please feed me with your photos.

Huh? Why is it that bald director? I don't want to see him. I want to see my goddess!

The assistant's expression darkened when he saw the comments, but at the same time, he was secretly enjoying it.

The star of the day was his boss, Jacob, and not Arielle. Those people who were waiting to see Arielle could forget about it.

Meanwhile, Jacob had already greeted the representatives from Sann Group. However, his guests did not accept his gifts, stating that they had not done anything to earn them.

It wasn't the culture of Lightspring for the people to accept gifts randomly. Compared to the monetary value of presents, the intentions behind the act of gifting were more important. If Jacob had prepared something handmade or some specialty food of Chanaea instead of luxury watches, the executives might have accepted them.

Jacob felt slightly awkward that his goodwill was being rejected.

However, as he knew a little about the culture of Lightspring, he got over the awkwardness very soon and invited his guests inside.

The leader of Sann Group's representatives shook his head and said, "Our boss is not here yet. We'll wait for our boss to arrive before going in. If you're unable to wait, feel free to wait for us upstairs. We don't mind."

When Jacob heard that, his eyes lit up at once.

"Did you just say that your boss is coming here personally?"

"That's right." The man nodded and continued, "Our boss was the one who insisted on this cooperation with you. If that weren't the case, we wouldn't be interested in working with your company for the time being."

Even though the blonde man spoke honestly, it left Jacob confused.

Sann Group's boss was a mysterious person. However, Jacob did not understand why that mysterious person would choose to work with them.

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Chapter 1187 Disappointment

After giving it some thought, he was still unable to figure the reason out.

However, there was no way he would let his guests wait for their boss at the entrance by themselves. As such, he quickly replied, "We've reserved our schedule for the entire day just for you. We'll wait with you then."

"Thank you. We appreciate that."

"No problem at all." Jacob waved his hands and asked, "What's your boss' name? From what I know, Sann Group has not disclosed any of your boss' particulars before."

"That's right." The man nodded and replied with a look of admiration, "Our boss is extremely outstanding but has always maintained a low profile. We are also very excited that our boss is willing to step into the public eye this time. As for our boss' name, that's not for us to say. You'll find out when our boss arrives."

"Of course. May I know what time your boss will be arriving? I will prepare some refreshments before that."

"I'm not sure about that," the blonde man replied, shaking his head. "It depends on our boss' mood. My boss does not like to plan things in advance. If you can't wait, you can head upstairs first."

It was obvious from the tone of the man's voice that he had tremendous respect for his boss. That got Jacob even more curious to know what kind of person the boss of Sann Group was.

He could either be an elderly man or a capable young leader like Vinson.

Regardless, Jacob was certain that it was definitely not a woman.

To Jacob, the business world belonged to men and not women like Arielle.

Meanwhile, at Maple Mansion, Arielle just woke up after a great night's sleep.

She touched the pillow beside her instinctively and was alert at once.

When she turned to look, she saw that the man who was previously lying next to her was gone. The pillow was completely cold, without any of his lingering warmth.

Arielle did not know what time he had left and could not help but feel slightly disappointed.

The previous day's livestream was a huge win for her, gaining her both fame and influence.

Vinson was the first person she wanted to share her joy with, but when she got home, she realized that he was not back yet.

Assuming that he would return slightly later, Arielle personally prepared a celebratory feast while waiting for the man. She waited until ten o'clock at night, but there was still no sign of Vinson. As such, she had no choice but to finish up the food that had turned cold all by herself.

After the woman finished eating, she decided to give Vinson a call.

However, the man rejected her call and texted her a short message telling her that he had to attend an emergency meeting and would only be back after midnight. He had also told her to sleep first and not wait up for him.

Even though Arielle was already upset before the text, she chose not to say anything. She simply texted back an "OK" and went to wash up.

Vinson finally returned home when she was already half-asleep.

Arielle wanted to tell him all about the press conference, but the man took a quick shower and fell asleep as soon as he lay down on the bed.

As such, the woman had no choice but to bite back the words that she was about to say.

She had planned to have a chat with Vinson in the morning, yet, it turned out that Vinson had already woken up and left, leaving her all alone in the bedroom.

If she had not seen Vinson next to her last night, she would have thought that he had stayed out all night.

Arielle could not help but feel disappointed and let out a barely audible sigh.

She tried to control her emotions and pretend that everything was all right.

Picking up her phone, she texted the man: What time did you wake up? Are you at the office already?

Arielle headed to the bathroom to wash up right after sending the message. However, when she checked her phone after she finished breakfast, there was still no reply from Vinson.

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Chapter 1188

The woman could feel her frustration building up.

Is he really that busy? It'll only take him a few seconds to reply to my message, but it has already been almost an hour!

Arielle wondered what was keeping Vinson so busy that he could only return home late at night and leave again early in the morning. Besides, he was so tired that he fell asleep as soon as he hit the bed.

Arielle took a deep breath as she could feel her displeasure and doubts getting stronger.

She wanted to call Vinson, but after hesitating for a few seconds, she scrolled to Rayson's number and dialed that instead.

However, she changed her mind immediately after making the call, and she quickly hung up.

Forget it.

Given her understanding of Vinson, Arielle knew that the man was truly occupied with work and was not avoiding her intentionally.

If she called, she might be disrupting something important.

Besides, it was the same for her. When she was preparing for the press conference, apart from work, she was unable to focus on anything else. She thought that Vinson could be in a similar situation, and she should support him.

Arielle felt better at that thought. Putting her hands in her pocket, she got up and said to Madelyn, the housekeeper, "Ms. Morris, I'm going out for a while."

"Sure thing," the housekeeper replied. Suddenly, she seemed to have remembered something and immediately caught up with Arielle. "Mrs. Nightshire, I forgot to pass you something that Mr. Nightshire had asked me to give you."

Madelyn was already treating the two of them as husband and wife. In fact, Vinson and Arielle had already officially registered their marriage, even though they had done it in secret, and it was merely a transaction back then.

Nonetheless, Arielle had come to realize that it might not have been purely a transaction but a part of the man's plan instead.

It would have been really scary if someone she did not like had schemed that. However, because it was Vinson, her heart was filled with sweetness.

"What did he give me?" Arielle asked anxiously.

Madelyn let out a motherly smile and took out a bag from behind her in a secretive manner.

Arielle had assumed that the bag contained jewelry or something of that sort. Instead, when she opened it, it was red ginseng in the form of an oral solution.

The oral solution was contained in small packs such that it was easy to carry around.

The housekeeper said smilingly, "Mr. Nightshire said that you've been working hard at both the office and the restaurant these few days, and he was worried that you'd be too exhausted. As such, he reminded me to ask you to take a few of these along with you so that you can have some when you're feeling tired."

As Arielle was well-versed in medicine, she was aware that red ginseng had lots of benefits, including increasing vitality and strengthening memory. It was an excellent health supplement.

Compared to jewelry that she did not usually wear, the woman felt that the gift of red ginseng was more suitable for her.

Arielle was so touched that her frustration from earlier on dissipated instantly.

She took two packets of oral solution with her and reminded Madelyn before stepping out of the door, "If Vinson comes home before me, please give me a call."

"Sure." The housekeeper waved at Arielle and said, "Don't worry, I'll call you discreetly the moment Mr. Nightshire comes back."

Hearing the word "discreetly," Arielle could not help but feel her cheeks burn up. After clearing her throat, she got into the car and left.

Vinson had hired a chauffeur for her earlier on. "Mrs. Nightshire, are we heading to Moore Group?" the driver asked respectfully

Arielle glanced at her watch and decided that she should let Jacob wait a while more. "Let's go to the branch of Maureen's Kitchen first," she instructed.

"All right." The chauffeur drove off at once without asking any questions.

Twenty minutes later, they arrived at the restaurant.

Arielle did not inform the restaurant manager of her arrival beforehand, and the manager, who was excited to see her, started reporting the previous days' sales figures to her immediately.

Just then, a man showed up.

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Chapter 1189

A man dressed in formal clothing came out of a car and sprinted into Maureen's Kitchen. "Excuse me."

Both Arielle and the manager looked in the voice's direction at the same time. Seeing the man, the manager spoke first. "I'm sorry. Our business starts at eleven o'clock. Our chefs are still preparing the ingredients. Hence, *we're* not accepting any customers for the time being. However, you can still come in and have a drink."

It was still early, and the queue would start forming in half an hour.

Thus, the manager thought the person was a customer who came early to queue up. To his surprise, the other person shook his head, saying, "I'm not here for a meal. I'm a director of a variety show."

The manager did not dare to respond when he heard that. Instead, he quickly turned to Arielle and shot her a look.

Seeing that, she stepped forward and said, "How can I help you? I'm the owner of this place." in

"Oh. So, you're the owner..." James was stunned by the reply, and his gaze was filled with surprise.

Nonetheless, since he was involved in the entertainment industry, meeting beautiful girls was part of his daily routine. Hence, he quickly snapped back to reality and said, "Well, when your business started two days ago, *we've* secretly filmed a few clips here for the variety show. By the way, our variety show's purpose is to promote Chanaea's

local dishes. And now, the clips have been edited, but we still need to get your permission to use them. *May I know if you'll be free to go through the clips?"*

Arielle was not in a hurry to agree. Instead, she asked him for the name of the show and agreed only when she knew it was a reputable variety show.

"I only have one clip on my phone. Here, take a look." James was in a rush since it was going to be aired in two days.

Arielle gave him a nod and focused on reviewing the clip. Although the video did not have any scenes that were unfavorable to Maureen's Kitchen, she did not expect to see Jason in it.

So, Jason is the emcee of this variety show. No wonder he sounded funny on the phone that day.

After giving it some thought, she nodded and gave her approval.

James was overjoyed by the response, and he asked hurriedly, "Can I go in and film some scenes? Our show isn't quite complete without videos of the restaurant's interior and the dishes."

"Of course." Arielle nodded and instructed the manager to get the kitchen staff to prepare some signature dishes for the shoot.

The manager nodded happily and was about to usher her into the restaurant before she said, "I still have some other matters to deal with. So, I'll leave this to you. Oh, by the way, tell Chef Quigley to start accepting apprentices once the business stabilizes after a few days. We should start preparing to launch a third branch. I'm already scouting for locations. All that's left now is to hire chefs."

"Got it!" The manager was instantly full of energy, and he brought James into the restaurant for the shoot.

Seeing that, Arielle was pumped up as well. She got into the car and headed to Moore Group.

At first, she only planned to make Jacob wait for twenty minutes. Nevertheless, reviewing the clip caused a delay of another ten minutes.

The timing had to be just right. Otherwise, her plan would backfire.

At that thought, Arielle urged the chauffeur, "Please hurry."

Scanned with CamScanner

Chapter 1189

“Okay.” The chauffeur stepped on the accelerator and the car sped up instantly.

Thankfully, the chauffeur had good driving skills. Although the car was speeding, it was still speeding steadily. Arielle could even deal with some matters in the car.

During the journey, she sent a message into the technology department’s group chat to inform some things about the bionic arm. After that, she listed a few rules for Maureen’s Kitchen.

About twenty minutes later, when Arielle had just finished settling the matters, the car finally arrived at Moore Group

Meanwhile, Jacob, who was anxiously waiting at the entrance of Moore Group, had gradually become impatient. Right then, a *low-profile yet luxurious* car pulled over in front of him.

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Chapter 1190

He’s finally here!

Jacob was, once again, filled with anticipation, and a wide smile formed on his face.

The truth was, he had been maintaining that smile for so long that his muscles were aching.

Thankfully, the person he was waiting for finally arrived.

The staff of Sann Group tidied themselves and got ready to welcome their boss, especially the blond-haired man, who approached the car straightaway.

Jacob followed suit and stood before the car with utmost sincerity.

At the same time, the audience in the livestream session was already very impatient. Originally, they arrived early to see Arielle’s good looks. However, the camera had only been pointing at the bald Jacob for almost an hour, which frustrated them.

Hence, many of them left comments to complain about the situation and left the room. Yet, they entered occasionally to see if the camera had moved away from Jacob.

When it finally happened, the comments section got lively again.

A comment read:

Ah! Is my goddess finally appearing? I didn't come here to stare at the bald head for so long. I'm here for my goddess!

Why do I get the feeling that it won't necessarily be Arielle? Didn't Sann Group post an announcement yesterday? They said the person would be coming to sign a contract with Moore Group. So it's possible that the person in the car is Sann Group's boss.

I think it's Sann Group's boss too. Didn't you guys notice the bald guy's expression?

At the mention of Sann Group's boss, even the inactive netizens begin joining the conversation.

Another comment

read: *What? Is this for real? Sann Group's boss? That's a very powerful person!*

The boss of Sann Group is extremely mysterious. I don't even know if that person is a male or a female. I can't believe I'm getting to see the face of the boss today. It wasn't a waste to watch the bald guy for an hour, after all.

Jacob's assistant paled when he saw the string of comments that were related to a bald guy.

Why did there have to be a live broadcast? Everything would have been perfectly fine. Look at what's happening now.

Meanwhile, the car door finally opened.

A pair of slender and fair legs stepped out under the watch of Jacob's respectful and curious gaze.

As soon as he saw them, he was puzzled.

Is

Sann Group's boss a female? How could a female become such a powerful character? Could this be the wrong car? Perhaps it's the boss' assistant or something?

Right then, the person bent her body and stepped out of the car.

When Jacob raised his head, he saw Arielle's perfect-looking face.

That day, she was looking a little different from usual. She had light makeup, her hair was tied into a neat ponytail, and she was dressed in a formal black dress, which gave her a neat look. No one could lift their gaze off her.

Yet, Jacob was disgusted by her, even though she was stunningly beautiful.

His expression merely turned sour at the sight of her.

Didn't she say the contract with Sann Group will be handled by me? Why is she here then? Did she deliberately lie to me on the phone so she could catch me off guard today? What a cunning woman!

The more he thought about it, the greater the rage within him grew. Not bothering to conceal his emotions, he asked with a sullen expression, "Madam Chairman, didn't you say you have other contracts to sign today? Isn't that why you handed this one to *me*? Why did you come to the office today? Are you doing this to trick

me?"

When Jacob's assistant warned him it could be a trap, he did not believe it. *I can't believe Arielle actually lied to me!*

Arielle, on the other hand, had already expected Jacob to react that way. Hence, she smiled and responded with a knowing look, "Trick you? Mr. Campbell, do you think I'm bored enough to play tricks on you?"

"But you,"