

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1256

Chapter 1256 Pushing His Luck

“I appreciate the fact that you bought a taxi company just to send me to work. Anyway, you should go back and get some sleep since there’s still some time before you start work.”

As soon as Arielle touched the car door, Vinson grabbed her.

“What is it?”

When Arielle turned around in surprise, she saw Vinson’s unsatisfied look. Knitting his brows, he asked, “A word of thanks and that’s it? Aren’t you going to show your appreciation with some actions?”

Arielle shrugged. “What kind of action are you expecting?”

Vinson pointed at his lips. “It feels kind of dry here.”

Despite shooting Vinson a shy look, she still leaned in to give him a kiss.

When she felt the cold touch of his lips, she was reminded of what happened the night before—a passionate entanglement of ice and fire.

Due to the effects of the drug, that was the first time she had expressed her unrestrained lust.

All this while, she had always been shy when it came to being intimate, just like any other girl. Regardless of whether it was their first time, it was difficult to stay calm, even for her.

Thus, her cheeks blushed red even though it was just a light peck.

Just when she was about to alight after the kiss, Vinson pulled her back again and pointed to his forehead.

“It’s dry here too.”

Arielle relented and kissed him where he wanted.

Nevertheless, it still wasn’t enough as Vinson pointed to his nose.

“This spot is dry too.”

Arielle squirmed her lips in response. “Vinson, stop pushing your luck!”

When he realized that he had gotten on her nerves, Vinson suppressed his greed and remarked, “Wait for me, as I’ll walk you to the set after parking the car.”

“No,” Arielle stopped him.

“You can’t go in.”

“Why? I’ve postponed all my work to the afternoon so that I can have the morning with you.”

“It’s not that...” Arielle mumbled, “Didn’t you read the news? Yesterday, I told the crew that I was going to catch my husband cheating so that I could avoid going to dinner with them.

Obviously, no one knows it was you. Hence, if you walk in with me, I would end up being ridiculed.”

Even though the production team was afraid of gossiping in front of Vinson, the netizens didn't share their fear once the matter was leaked.

The internet was just like a sea of strangers. With everyone wearing a mask online, no one knew who the other was in real life.

Arielle had barely spoken when Vinson fell silent for a few seconds.

She rubbed her hand apologetically. “I'm sorry.”

“It's fine.” Vinson pointed to the back seat. “I'm not here in my own capacity. Instead, I'm supposed to be your assistant.”

When Arielle followed the trajectory of his fingers, she saw a face mask and a baseball cap.

She shrugged. “You never cease to amaze me.”

“Thank you, boss. May I ask if I can now go filming by your side? Coincidentally, I would like to check on the progress of the movie I have invested in.”

Arielle nodded in resignation. “Come along then. However, remember not to speak or take off your cap. You must keep your identity a secret, okay?”

All of a sudden, Vinson felt as if he was an incapable husband.

However, the thought of them going to be separated by a long distance for three days gave him the urge to spend every second he had with her.

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1257

Chapter 1257 A Mute

“Don’t worry, I’ll definitely not reveal my identity. You can just tell them that I’m a mute. That way, I don’t even need to make a sound.”

“Fine. In that case, that’s what you’ll be today.” Just as she spoke, Arielle opened the car door and alighted.

As both of them entered the film studio one after another, they encountered many of Arielle’s fans who asked for photos and autographs.

Since it was early, Arielle wanted to oblige. However, Vinson carried out his duty by keeping them away.

In contrast to the female fans whom Vinson allowed to approach Arielle, he would ensure the male fans stay more than a meter away—he was nothing but a jealous man.

Even though Arielle felt nonplussed about it, she refrained from censuring him and allowed him to escort her however he wished.

Soon, both of them arrived at the set.

The set consisted of a simple 3D-printed apartment building. At the end of the movie, the building would be destroyed by the

monster's attack. But for now, it was still a safe place that was filled with life.

As Sam was due to fly off in the afternoon, he was still around in the morning for Arielle's reshoot.

Arielle assumed that she had arrived early and didn't expect Sam to be there even earlier than her. At that moment, he was in a discussion with a couple of supporting actors.

“For the scenes in the next two days, you must bring out your characters from the script, especially the part where you're supposed to be selfish. Annabelle, your role in particular is artistically challenging. Early in the movie, you have to make the audience hate you. In the later part, your character will redeem herself when she saves her own child. Thus, you cannot show the good side of your character until the end.”

“I understand.” Annabelle was a budding actress who won the best-supporting actress award in a recent period film. Hence, she put on airs wherever she went.

In the face of Sam's instructions, she couldn't resist retorting, “Mr. Sleight, why do you keep lecturing me and not do the same to Arielle? She is the female lead and a new actress. From my perspective, you had better guide her instead of wasting time on us.”

Annabelle was obviously insinuating that Arielle couldn't act and wasn't deserving of the female lead role.

Since the last two days of filming didn't involve her, she wasn't around to watch Arielle's impressive performance.

Upon hearing the snarky comment, Sam knitted his brows.

Just when he was about to praise Arielle's performance, he heard a crisp voice ring out from behind.

“She's right, Mr. Sleight. For today's reshoot, there's a part that I don't fully understand. If you have the time, please guide me through it.”

The moment Annabelle heard the voice, she looked toward its source.

When she saw Arielle's stunning face, she was filled with both jealousy and awkwardness, for she didn't expect Arielle to hear what she said.

Even though she was convinced that Arielle didn't deserve the female lead role, she couldn't deny the envy she felt over the latter's beauty.

Just her looks alone make her deserving of the female lead role even if she can't act.

As conflicting emotions raged within her, she let out a Freudian slip, “I'm just worried someone doesn't understand Mr. Sleight's instructions.”

Her comment brimmed with resentment.

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1258

Chapter 1258 Taking Down Arielle

By instinct, Arielle snuck a glance at Vinson who was behind her. She was worried that he would lose his temper, take off his mask, and reveal their identity to threaten Annabelle.

Unexpectedly, Vinson didn't bat an eyelid. With his baseball cap covering half his face, she was unable to see his expression at all.

Vinson clearly looked as if he didn't hear what Annabelle said.

Looks like my concern was unnecessary.

Heaving a sigh of relief, Arielle felt an unexplained sense of anger well up within her.

However, she was quickly embarrassed by it.

What's wrong with me? I'm no longer a teenage girl who has just fallen in love. Why am I peeved over something as trivial as this?

After taking a deep breath, Arielle ignored Annabelle's insinuations and asked Sam, "Mr. Sleight, since we have not started filming, can you walk me through my scene?"

"Sure!" Sam readily agreed with an embarrassed expression. In the meantime, he gave Annabelle the side-eye.

Even though Annabelle viewed Arielle with scorn, she didn't say anything further in front of the latter, for Arielle was still the chairman of Sann Group. Squirming her lips, she lay on her chair and rested instead.

Sam didn't bring up the matter too. After all, it was common to have minor conflicts among the film crew.

Nevertheless, he still felt bad because Arielle was someone he invited through painstaking effort. After leading her to someplace where they could speak in private, he apologized, "I'm really sorry, Ms. Moore. That actress--"

"Don't worry about it!" Arielle interrupted Sam. She knew what Sam had wanted to say, but she truly wasn't bothered by the matter at all.

Only when Sam was certain that Arielle wasn't angry did he feel a sense of relief.

At the same time, he also noticed the person behind Arielle.

"And this is?" he asked curiously.

Arielle responded with a gasp before asking self-consciously, "My assistant, can I let him join the crew?"

"Of course!" Sam nodded in approval.

After all, it would be weird for the chairman of Sann Group to be moving around alone. That aside, the assistant does look quite familiar.

Just when Sam tilted his head to get a better look at the face hiding underneath the baseball cap, Arielle stepped aside and whipped out her script. "There's something I would like to ask about this scene."

The moment Sam heard that it was about work, he set aside his curiosity and began his discussion with Arielle.”

In truth, that particular scene wasn't hard to understand. The challenge lay in choosing the appropriate body language to express it.

Sam was extremely experienced despite his youth. Hence, he explained, “There's no need for you to plan your actions ahead of time. Instead, just imagine that the residents of the building are still intent on covering up the appearance of a murderous monster just to protect the price of their property. By doing so, you will instinctively know what sort of emotions and body language to use when you read out your lines.”

In that scene, Arielle, in her role as a policewoman, had just subdued the monster and wanted to call the police. However, the building's residents locked her in the gym to stop her from doing so, just to protect the value of their property.

Today, Arielle was also supposed to film how she defeated the monster which wasn't considered a difficult scene. All she had to do was to practice her fighting moves with the stunt coordinator. Instead, the challenge lay in expressing the human emotions of the scene, where she had to show it without being overly dramatic.

In a nutshell, Arielle's reshoots for the day involved the battle with the monster, the conflict with the building residents, and the part where she was locked up by them.

Given that she had to be at the Mill residence by ten, she was running short of time and needed to complete the scenes within three takes.

Therefore, Arielle spoke to Sam earnestly. Furthermore, she would also nod and jot down notes intermittently.

When the resting Annabelle saw what she was doing, she remarked to her assistant with a snort, “Look, someone is pretending to be hardworking after hearing my criticism. Since the media aren’t allowed in here, who is she putting up a show for?”

Her assistant, Lara Donan, added fuel to fire. “Exactly, look at that slutty expression of hers. I wonder if she had seduced Mr. Sleight, causing him to go against public opinion and choose her as the female lead despite her lack of experience.

“Against public opinion?” Annabelle tilted her head and asked, “What do you mean?”

Lara replied enthusiastically, “I heard some gossip today that Arielle wasn’t the female lead in the beginning. In fact, the original actress seemed to be Arielle’s younger sister. It wasn’t until Mr. Sleight met Arielle for the first time that he went to see our film’s investor.”

“Vinson Nightshire?”

“Exactly! Perhaps, Mr. Sleight strongly recommended Arielle, hence the decision to choose her as the female lead.”

After hearing Lara's words, the indignance Annabelle felt grew stronger.

How can I be a supporting actress to a female lead who slept her way into the role? This is nothing but a joke.

Just as anger swelled within her, Annabelle's eyes lit up.

"I have an idea on how to deal with her!"

Stunned, Lara advised rationally, "Please don't be impulsive, Arielle is the chairman of Sann Group. If you offend her, we might have to suffer the consequences."

"Don't worry!" Annabelle declared confidently, "I will make it look like an accident, and no one will be the wiser!"

Despite nodding in acknowledgment, Lara was still unnerved and felt her right eyelid twitch.

Given that it was an ominous sign, she wondered if something terrible was about to happen.

Holding that thought, she continued to dissuade Annabelle against it. Unfortunately, the latter refused to listen and ordered Lara to shut up, to which she had no choice but to comply.

Soon, with the crew gathered, the cameramen were ready to start filming.

Just when Arielle was about to walk on set, a hand suddenly grabbed her wrist.

Turning around by reflex, she saw Jason with an apologetic expression.

“I-I’m sorry about yesterday!” Gritting his teeth, Jason murmured, “Regardless of how angry I was, I shouldn’t have left you on the street. When I returned to look for you, you were nowhere to be found. Also, you didn’t answer when I called. Did you manage to get home safely?”

Before Arielle could reply, a towering figure stepped in right in front of her.

When she raised her gaze, she recognized the back of Vinson’s head.

“Who are you?” Jason scowled as he look curiously at Vinson but was unable to see his face.

Not only was Vinson taller, but he also emanated an intimidating aura.

Who is this man ?

“I’m sorry. He’s my assistant.” Arielle pulled Vinson aside and smiled apologetically. “Let’s just forget about yesterday. We should instead get ready, as filming is about to start.”

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Chapter 1259 Disfigured

“Mmm-hmm.” Jason nodded before giving Vinson another suspicious look.

Somehow, he could sense that something was amiss.

But since Sam was calling out to him, he had no choice but to set his curiosity aside and get to work.

The filming location was set at the gym entrance on the apartment building's first floor.

The first scene was to show the monster about to attack Jason. At the crucial moment, Arielle appeared and rescued him. Subsequently, both of them worked together to subdue the monster.

In the plot, Jason started out as a coward. Hence, the scenes largely involved Arielle fighting alone.

Standing behind the director's monitor and watching Arielle act out a fighting scene, Vinson couldn't help but break out in cold sweat.

The last time he saw her filming was when she was working on a commercial for Soir Coffee.

Since shooting a commercial was very unlike filming a movie, which was significantly more difficult, Vinson was worried that she might hurt herself in the process.

Amidst Vinson's concerns, filming finally began.

The monster was being played by a stuntman dressed in green so that the special effects could be added later.

The moment he appeared, he charged like a raving monster at Jason, who had fallen onto the ground. Evidently, the stuntman was very professional.

In the nick of time, Arielle launched a flying kick and sent the “monster” flying, sparking a raging battle between the two.

The scene was so gripping that everyone watched from the edge of their seats. Five to six minutes later, Sam yelled, “Cut!” Subsequently, he commented in delight, “Well done, we managed to do this in one take! All we need to do later is to shoot the flying kick from another angle.”

Only then were Vinson’s worries eased.

“Whoa!” After letting out a breath, he heard a faint female voice coming up from behind.

“Hmph! I didn’t expect her to actually have some skills. However, what’s the big deal in acting well in an action sequence? Considering that human emotions are central to the plot, it’s more important for her to have real acting skills.”

Evidently, the words were aimed at Arielle.

When Vinson turned to see who made the remarks, he realized that it was the actress who ridiculed Arielle earlier.

At the same time, Annabelle caught Vinson’s gaze, for it was so cold it send a shiver down her spine.

Knitting her brows, she snapped, “What are you looking at?”

How dare a lowly assistant give me such a hostile look? Does he not want to work in the entertainment industry anymore? Arielle might be the chairman of Sann Group, but the group isn't powerful enough to hold sway in the entertainment industry.

Given that she used to be a child actress and grew up in showbiz, her network in the industry was significantly larger than that of Arielle.

A single word from her would be enough to have the assistant blacklisted from the industry.

Despite having admonished Vinson, Annabelle noticed that he was still glaring at her, upsetting her further.

“You-”

“All right, everyone be quiet. Action!”

Coincidentally, Sam was about to shoot the flying kick scene. Thus, Annabelle had no choice but to suppress her anger and keep her mouth shut.

Unfortunately, the look Vinson gave her only intensified her desire to teach Arielle a lesson through the “accident.”

Considering her beauty is what made her popular, I'm going to ruin that face of hers and see if her fans still like a disfigured female entrepreneur.

Since humans were visual animals, Annabelle was certain that no one would like Arielle once she lost her looks.

With that thought in mind, she smirked with a vicious glint in her eye.

Unbeknownst to her, the change in her expression was entirely caught by Vinson.

Meanwhile, Arielle had a five-minute break after finishing her scene.

Just when she wanted Vinson to get her a glass of water, the latter pulled her along to the gym's break room.

“What is it?” Arielle asked curiously. “Do you need to leave already?”

“No. I just want to warn you about that actress,” Vinson highlighted with a grim expression.

“The lady called Annabelle?”

Vinson nodded. “You have to watch out for her during filming, for I have a feeling she is up to no good.”

“Don't worry. It'll be fine,” Arielle replied with a shrug. “We're working among the film crew with plenty of eyes watching. Moreover, I have never had any interaction with her. Thus, there's no reason why she would take such a big risk to harm me. Even if she resents me, the most she'll do is make some snarky comments.”

It's not a big deal if she just throws an insult here and there.

Nevertheless, Vinson furrowed his brows at her words.

“Whatever it is, you can never be too careful. Anyway, aren’t you going to have a scene with her?”

“Yup.” Arielle nodded. “But, it’s in a group of six to seven people. She won’t have a chance to do anything to me.”

Arielle assumed the worst Annabelle could do was steal her lines.

Since it was a group scene, she didn’t mind it at all.

After all, she didn’t accept a role in the movie just to become famous.

“Even then, you still have to be careful,” Vinson reminded.

Arielle nodded earnestly. “I understand and will watch out for her.”

“Mmm-hmm.” Only then did the tension on Vinson’s face ease.

Right when they left the break room one after the other, Jason approached.

“Arielle.”

When she turned around, she saw Jason looking at Vinson warily.

“I didn’t get the opportunity earlier to ask you who the guy behind you is.”

“Oh,” Arielle answered with a smile, “I almost forgot to introduce you. He’s my assistant and also my temporary driver.”

“Where’s the female bodyguard you previously had?”

Arielle replied casually, “She’s not feeling well, so he’s the replacement.”

“I see... An assistant...” With that, Jason stopped paying attention to Vinson, as a lowly assistant wasn’t worth his time.

Smiling wryly, Arielle glanced at Vinson from the corner of her eye. The sullen expression on his face seemed to be telling her he was going to interrogate her when they got back home.

Gulping instinctively, Arielle didn’t dare speak to Jason any further, for fear that Vinson would do something rash. Thus, she made some idle chatter before quickly preparing for her second scene.

Fortunately, Jason didn’t continue to pester her because he too needed to practice his lines which were aplenty in the group scene.

As the scene was Arielle’s last and she needed to rush to the Mill residence soon, she only had an hour left to wrap it up.

With that thought in mind, Arielle intensified the focus on her preparation.

Soon, filming was about to start again.

After arranging everyone in their specific position, Sam stood behind his monitor and prepared to film.