

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

Chapter 1172

[/ Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me](#)
Chapter 1172

Jacob pretended to look puzzled.

Holding onto the microphone, he asked the crew, "Is the Chairman not here yet?"

None of the crew knew anything. In an instant, everything became chaotic.

"What happened? This is such an important day. How can she be late?"

"Does she have no respect for any of the reporters? What's the meaning of this?"

Jacob's lips curled into a smile.

He had bribed some of the reporters. Under their instigation, more people started to become annoyed with Arielle.

At the same time, the online viewers got worked up when Arielle failed to show up.

What's going on? I rushed here to see Arielle. Where is she? Did something happen?

Hey! Nothing happens. I think she is just trying to act like a diva. Just because she has the protection of her fans and the reputation of Maureen's Kitchen, she is now so full of herself!

I believe in my goddess! She isn't that kind of person! She must have been held up by something!

It's because of all the brainless fans like you! That's why Arielle becomes more and more arrogant. Look! She's so full of herself that she's about to float into the sky!

Both her anti-fans and fans started squabbling in the comment section.

In the meantime, back at the venue, Jacob answered a phone call that had been prepared in advance and exclaimed in shock, "What did you say? The bionic arms were never completed?"

When he shot out that statement, the whole place became quiet for two seconds before chaos erupted.

"What's going on? We are at the launching of the new product. Now they are telling us that it isn't finished? Are they toying with us?"

“Where’s Arielle? She has to give us an explanation!”

“Holy crap! I came here all the way to see the bionic arm. Now, they are telling me it hasn’t been completed yet? They’re wasting my precious time!”

“After all these years, I have never seen a company as absurd as this one!”

“I said so earlier, didn’t I? How can a young lady manage a listed company?”

“As the Chairman and also the leader of the bionic arm project, why isn’t Arielle here? Now we know it’s because she’s feeling guilty!”

“Arielle! Come out here! She has to give us an explanation!”

The situation was getting out of control. On the outside, Jacob appeared worried, but he was secretly thrilled.

This was the effect he wanted!

Just then, a video call appeared on the big screen.

Jacob thought that the crew had connected his phone to the screen by mistake. However, when the video call was connected, Arielle’s face appeared.

Screens could cause people’s faces to be distorted. However, her face was flawless.

She looked perfect on the screen. One could only imagine how petite her face was in person:

“Arielle! It’s Arielle!”

“She’s not here in person. Instead, she appeared on a video call? What is she trying to do? Get out here right

now!”

Jacob’s expression changed. There was an uneasy feeling growing within him.

Arielle could hear everything that was going on.

In a calm manner, she said, “Dear friends from the media and every esteemed guest, my subordinate, Mr. Campbell, has made a mistake with the location of the press conference. The actual address of the press conference is at Grandview Hotel.”

Everyone was stunned to hear that.

We have come to the wrong place?

Jacob's expression changed drastically.

"Arielle, you,"

"Mr. Campbell!" Arielle cut him off and said with a cold and solemn face, "How can you possibly get the location of the press conference wrong? We'll talk about that later. Right now, I want you to arrange for transport and send everyone to Grandview Hotel!"

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1173

[/ Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me](#)
Chapter 1173

Jacob was dumbfounded as it was. After the harsh scolding from Arielle, he could not believe what was happening

He only regained his senses when his assistant alerted him.

However, once he snapped out of it, he blew his top off. Jacob had totally forgotten that he was at the press conference. "Bloody b*tch! Who the hell do you think you are talking to! I did not get the location of the press conference mixed up!"

The whole place went silent immediately after he spoke.

The online viewers were quick to respond.

What is this? Do all subordinates talk to their superior in that manner nowadays?

*This is not right. Who in the world calls their Chairman "a bloody b*tch"? What kind of life is my goddess going through at the company?*

This Jacob got the location of the press conference wrong. Yet, he still invited my goddess up the stage. When she didn't appear, she was criticized by the anti-fans. If she hadn't made the video call, I would have also thought that she was acting like a diva.

Does everyone recall the incident involving Oliver? Back then, Jacob seemed to be involved too. But for some reason, Oliver was being accused of paying people to smear Arielle's name, and Jacob got away with it. It looks like this Jacob is the most powerful of all!

They should fire Jacob! What's the point of keeping him around? Sack him!

Excuse me. Let me remind you. Arielle's company is a listed company, and Jacob has shares in it too. If the board of directors doesn't vote and get rid of Jacob, nobody can just fire him like that.

As the comment section started to berate Jacob, those who were present at the press conference started reacting as well.

"What's going on? Don't tell me this is all about internal strife between the top management and the reporters are used as pawns?"

"Jacob! Did you intentionally give us the wrong address so that we end up attacking Madam Chairman?"

"Jacob! Explain yourself right now!"

All of a sudden, Jacob was vilified by the reporters. It was only then he realized he was still at the press conference.

Now that his true colors had been exposed in front of so many people, he became nervous and did not know what to do.

Thankfully, his assistant was quick-witted. With a smile, he said, "Hi, everyone. I apologize for the mistake. Mr. Campbell has been exhausted because of work. It isn't his intention to cause such an incident. Mr. Campbell has always been keeping a close watch on the bionic arm project and is more eager than anyone else for the press conference to be a success..."

Unfortunately, the reporters were not buying the story. They bombarded Jacob with questions.

"Mr. Campbell, if you can get the location of the press conference wrong, are there any other things you are able to do right?"

"Mr. Campbell, please answer my question directly. Did you deliberately give us the wrong address?"

"Do you have a problem with Ms. Moore?"

"Are you trying to form cliques and ostracize Madam Chairman because of her tender age?"

Jacob was so enraged that his face had turned bright red.

"Nonsense! You are all talking nonsense! Shut up, all of you!"

The more unreasonable Jacob became, the more unhappy the reporters were at him.

In the end, the few directors who were on Jacob's side got up to clear the mess. They arranged for transport to send the reporters to the new venue that Arielle had mentioned.

Jacob was not in the mood to attend the press conference at the other venue. All he wanted was to get rid of Arielle.

His assistant came over to advise him, "Mr. Campbell, the situation is not to your advantage right now. If you refuse to attend the press conference, it will only prove to the reporters that they are right about you. They will believe that you have deliberately gotten the venue wrong and embarrass Arielle."

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1174

[/ Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me](#)
Chapter 1174

Jacob's face turned black as thunder. Nevertheless, he bit the bullet, got into the car, and headed for the press conference venue,

On the way there, Jacob calmed down and regained his composure.

What could Arielle achieve in the end?

Even though Arielle was brilliant, she could not perform magic. For someone who had never manufactured a bionic arm before, to call for a press conference was like laying a trap for herself.

"This girl is just too gullible!" Jacob sneered. "She thinks she has made a comeback, but she doesn't realize that without a new product to launch, the media and consumers will see it as a scam! That brat really shot herself in the foot!"

In contrast to Jacob's confidence, his assistant was worried.

He couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Campbell, what if Arielle has already produced the items? Perhaps she has secured the services of another factory and made the bionic arms? Wouldn't we have to take responsibility for incompetence, as the contract says?"

Without hesitating to consider the questions, Jacob replied, "That is absolutely impossible!"

He had already bribed all the AI processing factories in Jadeborough so that no factory would produce bionic arms for Arielle.

As for the processing plants outside Jadeborough, none of them were comparable in quality.

If Arielle were to approach those factories in other provinces, making something as complex as a bionic arm would only result in the products malfunctioning sooner or later.

Even if she could get through with the press conference, she would still get into trouble when the quality of the products was inferior.

"But..." The assistant was hesitant. "I'm still uneasy about this."

"Well, you can stop talking and put your heart back in its proper place instead of your throat. This darned girl is doing this because she's furious at me for not delaying the product launch. She is also mad at me for bribing all the factories. When one is furious, one cannot make logical decisions."

He was precisely that at the press conference earlier when he lost his cool.

He had calmed down by now, and all he had to do next was watch how much the press would despise Arielle!

Shortly after, the reporters arrived at the venue of the press conference by car.

The venue of the conference was located at Grandview Hotel, and the preparation and decor of the venue *were more* luxurious and tasteful than the previous conference. Most of all, it did not give guests the feeling of a *nouveau riche*.

As soon as the news reporters entered, they could feel the impression of being ahead of the times.

Various decorations full of futuristic elements added a high-tech atmosphere to the conference.

The reporters could not help but praise, "This venue is really grand!"

At that moment, Jacob just happened to walk in, and he sneered when he heard that.

What is the point of preparing a well-decorated venue if she has no products?

Where are the bionic arms?

I don't see them!

Meanwhile, Arielle was on the stage, having a discussion with the company's designers.

Jacob went onstage wearing an angry expression and berated in a low voice, "Ms. Moore, what the devil are you doing? Why wasn't I informed about this press conference?"

Arielle continued to put on an act. She raised her eyebrows and asked, "I was about to ask you, Mr. Campbell. Everyone in the AI design department knew that the venue was Grandview Hotel. Why did you invite the media to go to another place? It is your responsibility to contact reporters. Aren't you being negligent?"

Jacob's expression immediately changed from triumphant to a furious one.

"Arielle, you,"

Jacob was about to blow his top when his assistant immediately signaled to him.

Jacob looked in the direction his assistant was gesturing at and realized that the reporters' cameras were all pointed toward him and Arielle.

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1175

[1 Comment](#) / [Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1175](#)

In the presence of so many reporters, Jacob had to hold back his tirade and pretend to apologize instead.

"I'm sorry. There is so much to handle in our company. It is indeed my fault to make such a huge mistake."

Arielle smiled and continued, "It's all right if you do not repeat your mistake. I have always been one who rewards and punishes accordingly. Since you admit it's your mistake, you will be punished. Well, since you are a longtime faithful staff member, your punishment will be just a slap on the wrist. Your yearly bonus will be forfeited, and six months of your salary will be deducted."

Upon hearing her words, Jacob gritted his teeth and nodded reluctantly. "Fine..."

He was not too concerned about the money, but this deduction of his salary was undoubtedly a slap on his face. Unfortunately, there was nothing he could do.

Jacob consoled himself with the thought that the tables would be turned when it was revealed that there were no bionic arms.

Looking at the expression on Jacob's face, Arielle could guess what was on his mind.

She did not say anything but smiled at him. Then she took the microphone, which the emcee handed over to her, and began her speech.

Jacob took the opportunity to signal his assistant to start the live broadcast.

The live broadcast room that was ended not long ago began again, and there were even more viewers this time.

Everyone was able to see Arielle's face as they had hoped the moment the live broadcast was resumed.

Arielle had always met with the press without any makeup on. However, she wore a light, professional-looking makeup paired with matte, jungle-red lipstick that day. The overall impression she gave was beautiful and sassy, precisely what a capable female CEO would look like.

"Wow! That's it! From now on, in all comic books, this will be the face of powerful female CEOs! You are my goddess!"

The fans were exuberant and eagerly waiting to see the bionic arms with excitement.

"Very well, then..." Arielle grasped the microphone tight and said, "I won't take too much of your time for the opening speech. I'm certain many of you have come to see the bionic arms. So, I shall pass the time to Kimi, who leads the team of designers responsible for its creation."

Kimi came forward immediately, nervously clearing his throat. Then he began to explain how the arm worked according to the diagrams shown on the PowerPoint displayed on the screen.

After watching the disabled person in the simulated animation living a normal life by using the bionic arms, those in the crowd who needed the arms *were* really excited.

After Kimi had finished his introduction, he passed the microphone back to Arielle.

"I believe that everyone wants to know the price of the bionic arms. So, I'll announce the market price and the special price for today's on-site booking. But before that, I would like to introduce a mystery guest."

The audience's curiosity was piqued when they heard that announcement.

Jacob was especially curious, but he could not guess who that mystery guest was.

At that very moment, a side door opened suddenly and a good-looking but pale man emerged.

His facial features were sharp, and he was about twenty–five years of age. However, one of his shirt sleeves hung empty without a limb.

Just as Jacob was about to ask his assistant who that man was, one of the reporters recognized him.

“This is Bjorn! The son of the Seyward family!”

A few years ago, Bjorn lost his arm due to an accident.

The Seyward family was well–known in Jadeborough, so news about Bjorn’s accident went viral.

After the accident, Bjorn disappeared from public view, and he was never seen again.

There were rumors that after losing his arm, he had never stepped out of his bedroom. Yet, today, he had appeared at the event.

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

Chapter 1176

[/ Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me](#)
Chapter 1176

All of a sudden, Jacob had an ominous feeling that things would not turn out right for him. Furthermore, that feeling wouldn’t go away but grow stronger instead.

Arielle cast Jacob a glance and smiled as she turned to Bjorn and gestured at him to go ahead. “Welcome to our mystery guest. Some of the audiences have already recognized you. Nevertheless, please introduce yourself.”

When she set up the bionic arm for Bjorn, she had a request and that was for him to show up at the press conference for the product launch.

In the initial stages, she was worried that he would not be able to overcome his fear of appearing in public. Hence, seeing him here, she was relieved.

Feeling grateful, Bjorn nodded at Arielle. Then he addressed the press, “Hello, everyone. I’m Bjorn Seyward, the heir to the Seyward Group. I was also in the news for some time. A few years ago, I lost an arm because of an accident. After that, as you all know, I was never seen again outside my house. Today is the first time in a long while I make an appearance.”

Jacob gritted his teeth in a fury. Since you haven't left home for so many years, you should stay home. Why on earth do you have to come here?

Bjorn did not look at Jacob as he continued, "Many would wonder why after hiding away for so many years, I would be here today..."

As he spoke, he took something carefully out of the box he carried.

The crowd looked and saw that it was a realistic-looking arm. If he had not taken it out of a box, one would think that it was real!

After taking out the bionic arm, he attached it to himself, and then...

"Ms. Moore, would you like to have some roasted peanuts? I made them myself," Bjorn asked suddenly.

Instantly, Arielle understood what Bjorn wanted to do and nodded. "A snack prepared by the man himself. It's my honor."

Bjorn nodded and snapped his fingers with his left hand.

In just a moment, a housekeeper of the Seyward family brought a plate of roasted peanuts.

When the crowd was wondering what was going on, Bjorn grabbed a fork with his right hand, which was the bionic arm, and skillfully picked up one of the peanuts. Then, he brought it close to Arielle.

- Each movement was smooth and natural. It was as if the arm was really his own.

After a moment of silence, the audience erupted into chatters.

"My goodness! He used the bionic arm to pick up a peanut with a fork!"

"Is that really a bionic arm? It looks like his own!"

"I thought the Moore Group's bionic arm could only perform simple functions. Incredibly, it could perform something so complex."

"A person who had lost an arm can really lead a normal life again!" .

"Such a great invention. I think it can win the International Noble Award."

Naturally, Arielle heard the crowd's discussion. ;

As Bjorn beckoned to her with his eyes, she bent forward slightly and ate the peanut.

Click! Click! Click! Innumerable cameras that were pointing at them began flashing continuously as the reporters captured the historical moment.

The audience who saw this scene in the live broadcast room also flooded the chat.

“My friend lost an arm in an accident. I’m going to ask him to book one immediately!”

“Awesome! This is really awesome! Is Arielle a genius? She can do everything well! It’s not just her ability to run an award-winning restaurant, but she’s also able to produce bionic arms! Is there anything she can’t do?”

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

Chapter 1177

[/ Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me](#)
Chapter 1177

As there were those who applauded Arielle’s success, there would naturally be naysayers.

“Please do not be mistaken. The bionic arm was created by the AI technology department. It has nothing to do with Arielle Moore, the investor.”

“I agree with the comment above. Ignorant people will think that Arielle is an all-powerful goddess.”

“According to my understanding, those who deserve praise are the designers in the technology department. This does not reflect her abilities at all. Not to mention that she is just the employer. In fact, when the research was being done on the bionic arm, she was not yet the CEO of Moore Group. At that time, the company was Southall Group.”

“Fans are praising her with comments like ‘there is nothing she cannot do.’ Well, if she were part of the AI team, I would say she is worthy of praise. However, she did not take part in it. Hehe, dear fans, please use your common sense!”

Meanwhile, in Vinson’s office, he was staring at the screen of his mobile phone.

He pressed the pause button, and the screen was frozen at the frame where Bjorn was feeding Arielle a peanut.

He narrowed his eyes, and there was a look of disapproval on his face.

Sannie is getting more daring to the extent of eating what other men feed her!

What form of punishment should I mete out to her?

His assistant, Rayson, knocked on the door at that precise moment.

The door was, in fact, already open. Vinson frowned. "Enter."

Rayson handed him a document respectfully and stated, "Mr. Nightshire, your signature is required here."

Vinson received the document and went over it quickly. After confirming that there were no errors, he put down his signature neatly.

When he looked up, he saw that Rayson was still holding a packet of wedding candies in his arms.

Instantly, Rayson saw the questioning look in Vinson's gaze. Quickly, he explained, "Mr. Johnson gave this to me at the entrance. Yesterday, he proposed successfully, so he went and obtained the marriage cert today. He did prepare another packet for you, but I didn't accept it. I presumed you wouldn't want it."

It was common knowledge that Vinson did not care about the personal lives of his subordinates, nor had he ever shown interest in them.

As expected, Vinson nodded without showing any expression. "It's signed already. Take it."

"Yes, sir!" Rayson bowed and turned around to leave with the signed document.

Unexpectedly, when he reached the door, Vinson suddenly called out to him, "Please ask Mr. Johnson to come and see me."

Rayson was taken by surprise. "Yes, sir!"

He quickened his steps and went to get Cole.

Upon receiving Vinson's orders, Cole seemed worried and broke out in cold sweat.

"Why does Mr. Nightshire want to see me? Is it because I gave out wedding candies in the office, and he feels

I'm interfering with everyone's work?"

Rayson shook his head helplessly. "I don't know. No one can guess what's on his mind. I noticed that he didn't look too pleased earlier. No matter what, you just have to apologize the moment you enter his office. You're an old staff member. The worst punishment you'd receive is just a slap on the wrist. There wouldn't be any serious repercussions."

Cole felt even more worried after hearing that.

He brushed off the beads of sweat from his brows. Moments later, he knocked on Vinson's door, feeling anxious.

Vinson's cold voice instantly rang out. "Come in."

Cole thought, Why does his voice seem colder than usual? I'm done for.

Cole braced himself and gritted his teeth as he entered the office.