

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

Chapter 1184 Read Online

Chapter 1184 Elated

Of course, Jacob was no fool either. He knew those directors were wavering out of fear, so he had invited them out for a drink that night.

Thank goodness Arielle isn't as smart as I thought! She's still way too young and inexperienced to win against me!

With that in mind, Jacob broke into a wide grin as he said, "Calm down, guys. This isn't bad news. In fact, it's great news! You see, I've been busy trying to find a great business partner for our company. They've agreed to come and sign the contract with us tomorrow."

"Which company are you talking about?" asked one of the directors anxiously.

Jacob glanced at them to make sure he had their full attention before replying, "Sann Group."

"What?"

"Sann Group? Are you serious, Mr. Campbell?"

If Sann Group is planning on entering the Chanaean market, then it would make more sense for them to work with Nightshire Group instead! Of course, Moore Group would be a great choice to work with if it were ten years ago, but it's no longer what it used to be! If anything, Moore Group is merely a shadow of its former self now!

Jacob knew they wouldn't believe him, so he pulled out his phone and handed it to the nearest director.

"Sann Group has posted on Twitter that they're going to get into a long-term partnership with us. Feel free to look it up if you don't believe me."

The directors quickly gathered around to have a look, only to gasp in surprise when they saw the official post from Sann Group.

"Well? What do you guys think? Are you all satisfied with the surprise I have prepared?" Jacob asked with a gleeful grin.

The directors leaped to their feet immediately.

"You truly are the best, Mr. Campbell!"

“Yeah! I can’t believe you were able to get Sann Group to partner up with us! Is there anything you can’t do?”

“Moore Group is about to rise to glory! Don’t forget about us after you make it big!”

Heh... You guys are only on my side because of the benefits you stand to gain from me!

Jacob scoffed to himself but maintained a humble smile as he replied, “Of course! Sann Group would never have agreed to partner up with us if it weren’t for your hard work, so how could I possibly forget about you guys?”

“I’ll admit that I may have underestimated you a little before, Mr. Campbell. From now on, you’re my role model! Cheers!” one of the directors said while raising his glass.

Feeling elated from the compliments, Jacob held his glass up as well, and the two downed their drinks at the same time.

After receiving a few toasts in a row, Jacob felt the urge to relieve himself.

“Excuse me, I have to use the restroom.”

His assistant quickly followed after him and asked when they were outside, “What’s going on, Mr. Campbell? Did Madam Chairman agree to it?”

“Madam Chairman? Oh, she won’t be holding that title for long!” Jacob replied with a disdainful smile.

Sensing that something was amiss, the assistant pressed on, “Did she really agree to let you sign the contract with Sann Group?”

“Of course she did! How else would I have been able to say all that in there earlier?”

“But... But why would she?”

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1185 Read Online

Chapter 1185 A Trap

The assistant was still in disbelief.

Had it been his first day in the company, he would've assumed that Arielle was naïve enough to believe Jacob's words and agree to let him sign the contract.

However, having witnessed the incidents with Oliver and the bionic arm, he knew Arielle was no ordinary woman.

"Something about this seems suspicious, Mr. Campbell. I suggest you investigate further before taking any action. This could be a trap!" the assistant reminded him.

"That might be the case if the company coming to sign the contract tomorrow is some small fry that we've never heard of, but this is Sann Group that we're talking about! A company like that wouldn't try to set me up for the sake of a b*tch like Arielle, so this can't possibly be a trap!" Jacob denied it immediately.

"But..."

"All right, that's enough. I'm going to use the restroom, so you can head back inside now!" Jacob cut him off and began unbuckling his belt.

With no other choice, the assistant could only walk away and pray that he had overestimated Arielle about this whole thing being a trap.

Being the one who did all of Jacob's dirty work, he would be the first to go down if Arielle were to get rid of Jacob. That was the main reason why he worried so much about Jacob falling into Arielle's trap.

Jacob had gotten out of bed early the next day so he could dress well before showing up at Moore Group.

As the building's construction had only been completed recently, the faint smell of paint could still be detected.

Although Jacob usually found that scent to be irritating, it seemed to energize him more on that particular morning.

"Mr. Campbell! I've just received word that there are representatives from tons of companies out there asking to have lunch with you. On top of that, some of our branch offices have suddenly received huge amounts of orders," his assistant whispered at him with a conflicted expression.

Of course, Jacob had expected for this to happen.

Moore Group is going to rise up in the industry now that Sann Group has agreed to partner up with us. It's only natural the other companies in Jadeborough would want a slice of that pie as well.

With that in mind, Jacob said, "Reject them all for now. Tell them I'm very busy these few days and that I'll contact them once I'm free. We mustn't accept their invitations too soon, or it'll lower our value."

“Understood!” the assistant replied and went off to carry out his instructions.

Jacob then began rushing through his work for the day as the representatives from Sann Group would arrive at ten.

“Get ready. I’m going to livestream the process of me signing the contract with Sann Group,” he instructed his assistant after he was done with his work.

“Livestream?”

Having been scolded badly by Jacob after the livestream of the bionic arm yesterday, he was a little phobic toward that word.

Although Jacob didn’t care about the negative comments, he was the one who had to take care of them. There were so many of them that he stayed up all night after the drinking session yesterday just to get rid of them all.

“H-How about we not livestream it this time? Things could get really bad if this turns out to be a trap set by Madam Chairman. The whole world would be able to see it!” the assistant advised him nervously.

“You know what? I realize you’ve become a lot more cowardly these days! Always objecting to the decisions I make... Do you know how disrespectful you’re being?” Jacob shouted angrily.

The assistant was so intimidated by his domineering tone that he could only lower his head and apologize. “I’m sorry, Mr. Campbell... I didn’t mean it that way...”

“I don’t care what you meant! Just do as I tell you! Now, get ready for the livestream!”