

# Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1204

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Chapter 1204 Clearing The Air

Arielle's reaction was entirely not what he had expected.

He thought she would be outraged and anxious. In fact, she might even grab Gracie and demand to know what happened. Much to his surprise, she barely said a word before closing the door.

What's going on? Can it be that this is a misunderstanding on my part? Maybe Arielle was never interested in me?

"No! That's just not possible!"

Jason ruled the idea out.

If she doesn't have feelings for me, why did she accept the female lead's role after I started to ignore her? As the CEO of Sann Group, there's no need for her to work as an actress. The work here is a lot tougher and pays miserably compares to what she makes. As a result, she must be doing this because of me! Also, she must be pretending not to care due to the embarrassment she feels over what happened. That has to be the reason why she's behaving this way.

When Gracie saw his volatile expression, she couldn't resist asking, "Jason, what's wrong? What is it that's impossible?"

"Nothing!" Jason changed the topic with an indifferent expression. "Where are the makeup artists? Why are they late?"

"They should be arriving any moment now."

Just as she spoke, the doorbell rang. It was the makeup artists from the film crew.

Since the promotional shoot for the movie was shot individually, there was no need for Arielle and Jason to cross paths.

Once the shooting was over. Jason couldn't help but run toward where Arielle was and stood in front of her car.

Given that her car had just started to move, the driver had to jam the brakes at the very last minute.

Caught by surprise, Arielle slammed her head into the back of the driver's seat due to the inertia.

"Ouch!" she gasped in pain before noticing that Sasha, who was driving, was shaken just as badly.

Sasha turned around and explained apologetically, "Ms. Moore, I'm sorry, but someone ran in front of the car all of a sudden. Therefore, I was forced to slam on the brakes."

If she hadn't reacted in time, she would have run over the person who blocked their way.

Knitting her brows, Arielle looked ahead and saw Jason coming over to knock on her window.

So, it's Jason.

With a sullen expression, Arielle wound down the window and asked coldly, "What do you want?"

Jason's eyes met Arielle's icy gaze the moment he looked up.

Compared to their last meeting, Arielle seemed even more hostile to him. In fact, she was emanating an inexplicably domineering aura that sent a chill down his spine.

Nevertheless, Jason quickly regained his composure, for he was in no mood to continue playing games with her.

Since both of them had feelings for each other, he figured it was time to clear the air.

Holding that thought, Jason clarified at once, "What happened with the cherries was a misunderstanding."

"What kind of misunderstanding?" Arielle's eyes flashed with annoyance, as she had no idea what he was up to.

Jason cleared his throat and added, "I didn't ask my manager to send the cherries back. She had misunderstood my instructions. Instead, I told her to get you a gift in return."

Arielle nodded. "I understand. There's no need to get me anything in return. Considering that we're colleagues, sending you some fruits is no big deal."

"Colleagues?" Jason was stunned. Gritting his teeth, he snapped, "Arielle, you can drop the act. Why would colleagues give each other such expensive imported fruits? Just tell me the truth!"

Arielle was totally confused. "What truth?"

Just when Jason was about to make his intentions clear, Sam walked over and remarked with a smile, "Ms. Moore, thank you for the cherries. They were very sweet, and everyone loved them."

# Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1205

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Chapter 1205 Being Followed

The moment Sam finished, he felt his neck tighten all of a sudden. Turning around to look, he was surprised to see Jason pulling at his collar.

Considering how famous Sam was as a director, he had never been grabbed by the collar before.

"Jason! What are you doing? Let go of me!" Sam's eyes were filled with rage.

After being shouted at by Sam, Jason quickly regained his senses. Letting go at once, he apologized, "I'm sorry, Sam. I didn't mean to do that."

As he glared at Jason, Sam was about to say something when Jason preempted him. "Sam, did you just say that she gave you a box of cherries too?"

Even though Sam had no idea what was going through Jason's mind, he nodded by reflex. "That's right. Ms. Moore bought them for every member of the crew. Is there a problem?"

Just when Sam was looking at Jason as if he was an idiot, Jason's face lost all color.

"You..." Unable to believe what he just heard, Jason turned to Arielle to verify. "Did you buy them for everyone and not just me?"

Arielle tilted her head in annoyance and retorted, "Of course. What were you thinking?"

Even though I know him, we're not that close for me to get him an exclusive gift.

"You!" Jason blushed all over as a sense of embarrassment swelled from his toes to his head.

"Fine, Arielle. You had better not regret this!"

Right after he spoke, Jason stormed off with a scowl on his face.

After looking at Jason, Sam returned his gaze to Arielle and asked curiously, "Ms. Moore, what is going on?"

Arielle shook her head cluelessly. "I have no idea what's wrong with him. However, there's nothing to worry about. It's probably nothing."

Having interacted with Jason a couple of times, Arielle began to understand him better.

Other than finding him occasionally loony, she knew that he was basically not a bad person.

Sam nodded in acknowledgment before telling her about the contents of the filming for the next day.

After that, Arielle's car gradually drove away.

Within ten minutes of leaving, Sasha informed with a grim voice, "Ms. Moore, someone is tailing us."

Arielle checked the side mirror immediately, she saw a black SUV following them at a distance.

The fact that the vehicle didn't have a car plate intensified her suspicion further.

"Are you able to lose it?" she asked.

"I can try. If I fail, I'll give Blake a call so that they can spring an ambush."

"All right."

"In that case, Ms. Moore, hang on tight!"

The moment the words left her mouth, the car sped off like an arrow shot from a bow. Sasha overtook many of the cars in front of her as she drove in the direction of busier streets.

In order to shake off a tail, one needed to drive somewhere that was busier. Naturally, the risk of an accident increased accordingly.

Luckily, seven to eight minutes later, Sasha heaved a sigh of relief. Slowing down the car, she reported, "I have managed to shake them off."

"Mmm-hmm," Arielle grunted in acknowledgment and added, "Tell Blake to tighten the security around Maple Mansion. Capture everyone that looks suspicious, and bring them to me."

“Right away!”

After responding, Sasha asked, “Do you need me to update Boss?”

“There’s no need for that.” Arielle furrowed her brows in thought and replied, “My phone has been bugged. Therefore, there’s a possibility that Vinson’s phone is being bugged too. If you call him, you might force our enemies to make a move. Nonetheless, you have to inform the bodyguards at Lightspring to tighten the security around Vinson.”

“I’m on it!”

# Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1206

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Chapter 1206 Feeding You To The Sharks

Once the arrangements were made, their car returned safely to Maple Mansion. Sasha breathed a sigh of relief when she saw no further sign of another car tailing them.

Before Boss went overseas, he had solemnly instructed Blake and me to protect Ms. Moore. Therefore, I’ll be in big trouble even if she gets a scratch. Luckily, nothing happened during the close call today.

When she saw that Arielle was about to enter the mansion, Sasha hurried to her side.

“Ms. Moore.”

Arielle turned around curiously. “What is it?”

After a brief hesitation, Sasha continued, “We don’t know who is following you and what their intentions are. Thus, why don’t you stay at home for the next few days instead?”

“No, I can’t. I have just decided to join the film crew today. If I don’t turn up, what will happen to them?” Arielle patted Sasha on the shoulder as she spoke. “Don’t worry, I know what I’m doing. Besides, it’s good that those people are revealing themselves all of a sudden.”

She was certain that the group who sent her the pictures was the same one that tailed her car.

If they had kept themselves hidden, there was no way she could deal with them.

Consequently, her plan was to lure them out into the open, and the filming gave her the perfect cover to do it.

Despite being oblivious to Arielle's plan, Sasha nodded when she saw the determined expression on the former's face.

Once Arielle returned to her room, she received a call from Vinson.

After a slight hesitation, she ended his call without answering and turned off her phone.

Meanwhile, inside the dark study of another mansion, there was a knock on the study room's door.

Looking out the French windows, a man answered with an indifferent expression, "Come in."

Only then did the person outside enter.

"What is it?" he asked directly.

The man who entered reported, "Based on your instructions, we have hacked into Ms. Moore and Vinson's phones. Ms. Moore flared her temper at him earlier today and refused to answer his call later on."

The man broke into a devious smile.

Women who are in love are nothing but fools.

After he had left Chanaea for half a month, Arielle surprised him time and again.

Not only did she graduate from Maxwell University, she even became the boss of Sann Group. Furthermore, she used her exceptional talents to turn a bankrupt company into an exceptionally successful firm. On top of that, she even founded a wildly popular Chanaean restaurant.

Only a woman like that is worthy of me.

Previously, he was worried that his father wouldn't allow him to take her back to Turlen despite how fascinated he was with her.

But now, he realized that his concerns were totally unnecessary.

Considering the fact that she too was an elite, he was certain that his parents would definitely like her.

As a result, he was now waiting for Arielle to break up with Vinson which would provide him the perfect opportunity to step in.

"One more thing," his subordinate added.

Aaron raised his brows and asked in an optimistic mood, "What is it?"

His subordinate explained warily, "My men, who were being too impatient, wanted to check on Ms. Moore's condition. Therefore... they followed Ms. Moore and were noticed."

"What?"

In a fit of rage, Aaron slammed his phone into his subordinate's face.

Despite the blood flowing out of his nose, his subordinate didn't dare move a muscle.

However, Aaron was still furious.

"You idiot! You had better pray that she doesn't suspect anything. Or else, I'm going to throw you into the sea and feed you to the sharks!"

Just as he was admonishing his man, Aaron anxiously paced back and forth within the room.

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1207

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Chapter 1207 There Is No Need To Lie

The subordinate gathered his courage and reassured Aaron, "D-don't worry, Mr. Aaron. Ms. Moore probably didn't realize that something was amiss. If she did, she would have given Vinson a call straight away. Since she didn't and even refused to take his call, it's likely that she still doesn't suspect that we have twisted the truth with the pictures."

"You had better pray that is indeed the case." Aaron ordered in a frosty tone, "Without my permission, no one is to approach her. I will kill all of you if either one of you spoils my plans!"

"Yes, Boss!" the subordinate broke out in cold sweat.

"Why are you still here?"

Gulping, the subordinate replied, "With regards to the Mills, they are about to choose the head of the family. Also, our man has managed to infiltrate the Mill residence by masquerading as a patient."

“Got it. What’s the timeline?”

“In three days.”

“Three days? That’s very soon,” Aaron answered thoughtfully.

Turlen was terribly short of good doctors.

As for the Mills, they were Chanaea’s foremost family when it came to ancient medicine. Hence, if Aaron could find out who the next head of the family was, he could get him on his side and gain access to the Mill family’s medical manuscripts. That way, Turlen could finally put its plan of dominating the world into action.

Consequently, the Mills were extremely crucial to his plan.

In contrast to spending time pursuing women, Aaron preferred to focus on work. After putting Arielle at the back of his mind, he began to discuss with his subordinate ways of getting the Mills’ future leader to join him.

Meanwhile, back at Maple Mansion, Arielle had gotten into bed early. After spending the morning helping Glenn to guide the cooks at Maureen’s Kitchen, she dealt with the matters relating to the operation of the third branch before working on set in the afternoon. Therefore, she was utterly exhausted by the time she got home.

However, she just couldn’t fall asleep despite tossing and turning in her bed.

Thus, she decided to get up and check her computer for any new emails.

This time, there was one from Vinson.

He wrote: I know what your plan is and will collaborate with you. There’s no need to answer my calls. Also, the lady in the picture is my sister.”

When Arielle read the first sentence, she heaved a sigh of relief.

Upon reading the rest, she couldn’t help but crack a faint smile.

Patting herself on her chest, she could feel her heart skip a beat.

Just as expected, my faith in him isn’t misplaced. Someone like Vinson would definitely tell me right away if he had fallen in love with someone else. After all, he is not the kind to go out with another woman behind my back. At the end of the day, there’s no need for him to lie to me.

After taking a deep breath, Arielle replied: OK, be careful. You would better beef up your own safety as I suspect your previous rival is behind this.



Staring at the screen, Vinson replied at once: All right, I got it. Good night and love you.

The moment she read the email, Arielle blushed.

Even though they had been together for a long time, she couldn't help but flush red when she saw the words "I love you."

For the couples who truly loved each other, their honeymoon period was extended indefinitely.

After closing her notebook computer, Arielle got into her bed and quickly fell asleep.

In the blink of an eye, she was awoken the next day by her alarm clock.

Even though she didn't have a habit of lazing in bed, she still slept in for a few more minutes, for she had dreamt of her wedding with Vinson.