

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

Chapter 1178

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Chapter 1178

Vinson's office gave off a depressing vibe due to the dull color theme and plain-looking furniture.

Cole shuddered when he felt Vinson's powerful and domineering aura upon entering his office.

It took him quite a while before he found his voice. "M-Mr. Nightshire..."

Vinson looked up at him in response and saw how nervous Cole was.

Remembering that he had summoned Cole with the purpose of making himself seem more approachable and friendly, Vinson forced a smile as he said, "Come, have a seat."

Cole nearly fainted when he saw Vinson smiling at him.

I've been working here for over ten years, and I have never seen Mr. Nightshire smile at anyone! A-Am I about to die?

"I'm sorry, Mr. Nightshire! I shouldn't have brought my personal affairs into the workplace! I'm sorry for distributing candy earlier! I didn't mean to disturb the other employees! I only handed them to those who were free at the time! Please forgive me, Mr. Nightshire! I won't do it again!" he shouted with his face all pale.

What? I haven't even said anything, so why is he so terrified? I even made sure to smile at him...

Vinson thought to himself in confusion.

"What are you going on about? Since when have I scolded you for handing out candy?" he asked with a frown.

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Cole looked up at him in surprise.

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"l-Is there something I can help you with, then?"

"Take a seat," Vinson replied patiently while pointing at the chair in front of his desk.

Cole nervously swallowed as he stepped forward and sat down in the chair.

"I heard you successfully proposed to your lady last night. Is that correct?" Vinson asked.

"Y-Yes, that's right..." Cole grew increasingly confused.

Since when has Mr. Nightshire concerned himself with the private lives of his employees? What on earth is he playing at?

He snapped out of his train of thoughts when Vinson explained, "I actually summoned you because I wanted to ask you for some advice. I'm planning on proposing to my lady too, but I don't have much experience with this sort of thing. So, I decided to consult you instead."

Cole was stupefied.

What on earth did I just hear? Do my ears deceive me?

Noticing the look of disbelief on his face, Vinson guessed what he was thinking and added, "You heard me right, Mr. Johnson. I want to ask you for some advice on proposing."

Although still a little confused, Cole quickly regained his composure and replied, "The element of surprise is the most important part when it comes to proposing. You have to bring her to the place that you have prepared beforehand without her realizing it..."

Vinson nodded seriously as he wrote down everything Cole said.

Meanwhile, the crowd went wild when Bjorn showed them his bionic arm at the press conference.

Countless AI technology enthusiasts were eagerly pulling out their wallets as they prepared to purchase them.

Arielle held the microphone up to her mouth and said, "Now that you all have a rough idea of how our company's bionic arm works, I will announce its selling price!"

She then flashed Kimi a glance, prompting him to pull up the next slide on the LED screen.

"Thirty-two thousand?"

Everyone was shocked.

“They’re selling something this amazing for such a low price?”

“This price is beyond reasonable! Moore Group is the best!”

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Arielle gestured at the crowd to settle down before continuing. “I believe this price is affordable for most families out there. Of course, should anyone from low-income families require a bionic arm, we will give one to them for free once we have confirmed their financial situation.”.

Jacob, who was already freaking out after seeing the price, lost his mind when he heard they would give the bionic arms out for free. “Madam Chairman, have you discussed this huge decision with the board of directors? I’m a director myself, and even I haven’t heard about this! Thirty-two thousand is way too low of a price! We won’t profit from this at all!”

The cost to produce a single bionic arm is about thirty thousand, and that doesn’t include the various other expenses like processing fees and publicity costs! We could suffer huge losses simply by selling them for thirty two thousand each, and now she’s offering to give them out for free? Has she lost her mind? Does she want Moore Group to go bankrupt more than I do?

Arielle simply shot Jacob a glance as she said, “I believe you may have gotten the wrong idea, Mr. Campbell. Well, I suppose I am at fault for not making myself clear enough. I will be bearing the cost of the bionic arms that we give out for free by purchasing them at market price, so there is no need to discuss this with the board of directors at all. The AI designers and I had reduced the cost as much as possible when we worked on the bionic arm, so you don’t have to worry about the losses, Mr. Campbell. Although the price of thirty-two thousand won’t bring us a lot of profit, we will most certainly suffer no losses. Besides, products like these were meant to help those suffering from disabilities, to begin with. Moore Group’s success is attributed to both our own hard work as well as the support of the consumers. This, is how we can give back to those consumers.”

Jacob was instantly silenced by her response.

No losses equal profit, regardless of the amount. Given the low price, this product is bound to attract tons of buyers. Despite the small amount of profit made with each unit, we’ll still be able to earn a decent amount of money if we sell a lot of them. Since Arielle has offered to pay for the units we give out, the board of directors will have no reason to complain...

He had nothing to say in response as he knew Arielle had won by successfully winning the hearts of the consumers while ensuring that the company profits off the product.

“While designing the bionic arm, we actually ran into some issues with production, the programming, and acquiring the materials. However, Madam Chairman took care of all those problems for us. Not only did she have Sann Group-the leading authority in the international AI field-help us with production, but she also wrote the programming code herself. By allowing users to control the bionic arm with their minds, we were able to reduce the costs and make it even better than before. As such, all of us designers have no objections to the price of the bionic arms,” Kimi added.

Jacob got so mad that he nearly had a stroke when he heard that.

Sann Group? They’re the ones who manufacture the bionic arm? Now I see why Arielle dares hold the press conference today even though I practically bribed every AI processing plant in Chanaea! She had already found a backup plan for herself! I came here thinking I would get to see her make a fool out of herself, only to end up becoming that fool instead!

While Jacob was on the verge of losing his mind, the fans in the livestream were going crazy as well.

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Chapter 1180 Defeated

The comments ensued: Ahhhhhhhh! My goddess really did participate in the design of the bionic arm!

Ha! You hear that, haters?

I can’t believe Arielle managed to get in touch with Sann Group! She truly is amazing! I hear Sann Group never helps other companies with manufacturing their products!

The haters were just as surprised as they didn’t expect Arielle to take part in designing the bionic arm, let alone handle the most difficult part of the programming.

Some of the haters left the livestream immediately, while others apologized for badmouthing Arielle.

I’m sorry for what I said before. Arielle truly is amazing.

Damn, I should've known better than to underestimate a Maxwell University graduate! I won't hate on Arielle ever again!

Almost everyone at the scene stood up and clapped for Arielle out of respect and admiration.

Despite being a successful entrepreneur who made it to the position of chairperson in a company, she still cares for the disadvantaged and tries to do something for them! Such kindness is an incredibly rare trait in the corporate world!

Arielle calmly nodded at the applauding crowd to express her gratitude for their support.

Orders for the bionic arm were coming in like crazy by the time the press conference ended, and the first batch had already been sold out.

Arielle had completely dominated in this battle against Jacob, who left the scene before the press conference was over.

Furious, he took his anger out on his assistant on the way back.

"Didn't I tell you to keep an eye on her? How could you not know about her completing the bionic arm and holding the press conference? You useless piece of crap! I should have you fired!"

The assistant stammered as he replied, "P-Please calm down, Mr. Campbell... I can explain—"

"What good is explaining now? She has already won everyone over with this press conference, so there's no way I can get rid of her anymore! I'm going to end up like that fool Oliver!"

"Calm down, sir. She signed an agreement with us, remember? Not only would she have to double the profits of the AI technology branch office, but she also has to help all the other projects make profits. The bionic arm would allow her to fulfill the first condition of the agreement, but what about the second?" the assistant reminded.

Jacob's eyes lit up as he recalled that fact.

He's right! Moore Group is involved in a wide variety of businesses. With the exception of the AI technology branch office, every other project suffered losses under Henrick's management. Most of Moore Group's products have been rejected by all the other companies out there, so no one wants to do business with us. So what if Arielle is able to double the profits of the AI technology department? There's no way she'd be able to help the entire group make a profit!

With that in mind, Jacob smacked himself on his bald head as he exclaimed, "You're right! Why didn't I think of that?"

The assistant added with a bright smile, "We have it all written in black and white on the agreement, so don't you worry. Let's just think of this event today as her final moment of happiness before she gets removed from power."

Feeling a lot better after hearing that, Jacob waved at his assistant as he said happily, "Call up some of the directors! We're going for a drink at the club!"

"Yes, sir!" the assistant replied and began dialing numbers on his phone.

The other directors were worried that they had taken the wrong side after seeing the results of the press conference that day.

It wasn't until Jacob told them about the agreement that they all breathed sighs of relief.

Arielle may have gotten lucky with the bionic arm, but there's no way she'd be able to do the same with all the other projects! She's way too young to have the knowledge and experience required!

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Chapter 1181 Rise To Glory

The atmosphere became merry and lively as everyone began drinking.

Noticing that the directors had all calmed down, Jacob stood up and raised his glass. "Enjoy yourselves tonight, guys! It's my treat!"

"Thank you, Mr. Campbell!"

"Don't mind if we do!"

Jacob nodded. "Go ahead! Order the most expensive booze!"

Right as Jacob was about to have some hostesses join them, his assistant burst through the door.

"I have really bad news, Mr. Campbell!" he shouted anxiously.

"We're all having a good time here! What are you going on about?" Jacob asked with a look of displeasure on his face.

Although tempted to just blurt out everything, the assistant held himself back and whispered into Jacob's ear, "We've got big trouble, sir. Can we talk outside?"

That was when Jacob noticed how anxious his assistant looked. He then placed his glass down and excused himself to the restroom.

The smile on Jacob's face vanished after the two of them stepped outside. "What the hell happened?" he asked coldly.

"Here, take a look at this..." The assistant whipped out his phone and pulled up a Twitter page.

The words "Sann Group" and "Moore Group" could be seen under the trending section.

As the two companies were leagues apart, it seemed strange for them to appear next to each other in the trending section.

Recalling what Arielle said about the bionic arm, Jacob replied with a pout, "Oh, so that's what you're freaking out about? I don't know what Arielle did, but she was able to have Sann Group help them with manufacturing the bionic arm. She probably paid money to advertise her partnership with Sann Group on social media, so it's nothing surprising."

"No, that's not it! Look!" the assistant said while tapping on Sann Group's latest post.

Jacob leaned in to get a better look, only to see Sann Group—a company that rarely involved itself in the Chanaean market—had written a post about its plans to get into a long-term partnership with Moore Group. The contract for the partnership would be signed at Moore Group's headquarters on the next day.

The netizens instantly went crazy in the comments section and commented: What the f*ck? Sann Group is the leading enterprise in Epea!

Even if they were to enter the Chanaean market, it would make more sense for them to pick Nightshire Group instead!

Why would they choose Moore Group when it is clearly going downhill?

Jacob was so shocked that he merely muttered, "Sann Group..."

"What do we do, Mr. Campbell? I don't know how Madam Chairman managed to get in touch with Sann Group, but they're going to sign the partnership contract tomorrow! Does this mean we won't be able to get rid of her anymore?"

The assistant was trembling all over in fear.

Jacob is still the one with the most authority in the company at the moment. If Arielle takes over, she'll get rid of small fries like us before going after the big shots like him!

Jacob too, had gone a little pale after receiving the news.

He thought having Sann Group help produce the bionic arms was all that Arielle could do, but she even managed to get into a long-term business partnership with them.

That meant Moore Group would be able to rise up in the industry with Sann Group's help.

Had Jacob not made an enemy out of Arielle, he would've been able to profit from her success instead. A situation where either one of them would be forced to leave was not ideal at all.

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Chapter 1182 A Real Surprise

"What do we do, Mr. Campbell?" the assistant asked anxiously.

After smoking a few cigarettes to calm down, Jacob replied with a frown, "Put a lid on this incident for now. At the very least, keep it a secret from the guys in the room."

"But they are very active on social media, so it's impossible to hide it from them at all. Besides, Sann Group's representative will be coming over to sign the contract tomorrow, so spending huge amounts of money to remove it from the trending page won't do us any good."

That was when Jacob got another idea. "Sann Group didn't specify who they would be signing that contract with. If I can sign it in Arielle's place, then the credit will all go to me. Sann Group isn't familiar with Chanaea, so they will only recognize whoever shows up to sign the contract."

The assistant's eyes lit up with excitement upon hearing that. "That's a great idea! But... Would Madam Chairman agree to it?"

Even the blind could see that it was a ridiculously great opportunity.

"I want you to go in there and keep an eye on them. Make sure they enjoy themselves enough to not use their phones. Do whatever you must to stop those who start checking their phones. I'll give that b*tch a call and see what her plans are," Jacob replied with a frown.

"Yes, sir!" The assistant then went into the room.

"Where's Mr. Campbell?" asked one of the directors when he only saw Jacob's assistant returning.

"Mr. Campbell is off on his way to prepare a surprise for all of you!" the assistant said with a forced smile.

Before they could ask him any further questions, a bunch of hostesses came in through the door.

The sight of the pretty women distracted the directors so much that they forgot about Jacob instantly, much to the assistant's relief as he raised his glass and joined them.

Meanwhile, Jacob gave Arielle a call outside the door.

The call got through in just two rings, and Arielle's mischievous voice could be heard on the other line.

"Mr. Campbell? My, this is a real surprise! To what do I owe the pleasure of this phone call?"

To receive a greeting like that from someone much younger than him made his blood boil.

Jacob tightened his grip on the phone as he tried his best to suppress his anger.

"Arielle, I—"

Those words had barely left his mouth when Arielle cut him off, "Although there is a huge gap between your age and mine, I am still your superior at work. As such, I would prefer that you address me the same way you usually do. I believe this will help keep things appropriate."

Jacob gritted his teeth in frustration as he said, "Madam Chairman..."

"Good." Feeling satisfied, Arielle asked, "Is there anything I can help you with, Mr. Campbell? I have just finished wrapping things up here after the bionic arm's press conference, and I don't see you directors anywhere. Are you calling to ask for forgiveness?"

She showed no mercy with her words, and it took every ounce of willpower in Jacob to maintain his composure.

"We apologize for leaving in advance. We just felt we could leave the press conference in your hands, that's all."

"Uh-huh..."

Jacob clenched his teeth as he continued, "I-In order to make it up to you, I'd like to help you take care of a task at work."

"Oh? Which one?" Arielle asked casually.

Jacob swallowed hard before replying, "Sann Group will be sending their representative over to sign a contract with us tomorrow. You know how complicated the legal terms can be, right? Seeing as you're busy with the restaurant and the bionic arm, I figured I'd help you out with the signing of the contract since I'm a law school graduate."

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Chapter 1183 Take Over Completely

His heart was racing after he said that.

Having worked with Arielle for quite some time, I've come to realize that she isn't easy to fool despite her young age. Given how important this contract with Sann Group is, even a fool wouldn't possibly agree to my suggestion. Even so, I have no other choice but to try and trick her anyway. This is my only chance at getting rid of her now. If it fails, I'll just hire someone to assassinate her. There are plenty of forums online for such services here in Chanaea. I've spent so much money already, so what's a little bit more if it'll help me achieve my goals? Now that Moore Group has transformed into a highly-profitable company, no laws nor morality issues are going to stop me from getting my hands on it! I will use any and all means necessary to make Moore Group mine!

In fact, he had already decided that he would get rid of Arielle permanently when he made that phone call because he knew she wouldn't agree to his request.

To Jacob's surprise, however, Arielle agreed to it in an instant.

"Okay, sure!"

Jacob was so shocked that he actually thought he had misheard her.

"W-Wait... Did you just agree to it?" he asked in disbelief.

"Yeah, I did. It's nice to have someone help share some of the workloads, after all. In fact, I would've asked you to do it even if you didn't offer to, Mr. Campbell," Arielle replied.

Feeling confused, Jacob asked, "Do you have something important to take care of tomorrow?"

"Yeah, I do. I, too, have a very important contract to sign tomorrow, so I'll leave this one to you," Arielle replied with a hint of amusement in her tone.

Although thrilled beyond belief, Jacob made sure to remain calm as he said, "I see... In that case, I'll be sure to take good care of the contract with Sann Group."

“Thank you very much, Mr. Campbell.” Arielle hung up the phone after that.

Jacob simply stood there staring blankly at his phone, unable to believe that Arielle had just agreed to his offer like that.

It wasn't until he pinched himself and felt the pain that he knew for sure he wasn't dreaming.

Arielle had actually agreed to let him sign the contract with Sann Group in her place.

“Yes! This is great!” Jacob muttered to himself as he returned to the room with a bright smile on his face.

The directors were all tipsy after rounds of drinking with the hostesses, and the atmosphere in the room was at its best.

Realizing it was a perfect time to deliver the good news, Jacob cleared his throat loudly and said, “Attention, everyone! I have something very important to announce, so please put your glasses down for a bit. I'm telling you all this so that you will not be surprised when you see what happens tomorrow!”

Hearing that piqued their curiosity, and one of the directors urged him impatiently, “What is it, Mr. Campbell? Don't keep us all in suspense like this!”

“Yeah! Hurry up and tell us, Mr. Campbell! Is that b*tch causing us trouble again?”

Some of the directors were still a little shaken up by Arielle's capabilities.

After all, she had gotten rid of Oliver and won the consumers over with the bionic arm.

Had it not been for the agreement they had, Arielle would probably have gotten rid of them all by then.