

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1216

Chapter 1216 The Fallen Princess

The girl's name was Penelope Little. Her family business had gone bankrupt, so she ended up working as a waitress to pay off the huge debts.

On the face of it, she might just be a waitress, but technically, she was an escort. She never thought she'd be lucky enough to get noticed by Vinson since she had only started working there less than a month ago.

It's Vinson Nightshire! I'm sitting next to Vinson Nightshire! He's the man of every woman's dream! So many girls have attempted to get into his bed and failed. I can't believe I was presented with such a golden opportunity! At that moment, Penelope couldn't help but feel a sense of superiority.

Perhaps it's because none of Vinson's girls are as charismatic and pretty as me. After all, I'm the prettiest in Wave Karaoke. Back then, I was raised as a rich girl when Dad's business was still doing good. Hence, I'm definitely more classy than all the girls here. That's why Vinson is interested in me. On second thought, surely I didn't get his attention by chance. Instead, it's because of how special I am! I'm sure I can get him to fall head over heels for me just like in the movies! In movies. Rich men would always fall in love with girls from less-fortunate families. Penelope was sure her dream was coming true.

With that in mind, Penelope started to behave more brazenly. Unlike the sheepish behavior she'd shown earlier, she suddenly took a sip of the wine and kept it in her mouth before approaching Vinson's lips flirtatiously.

Obviously, she planned to feed him a sip of wine with her mouth.

Seeing that, the directors from the other companies began cheering for Vinson.

“You’re so lucky, Mr. Nightshire! The prettiest waitress here is all over you!”

“Enjoy yourself tonight, Mr. Nightshire! Everything’s on me!”

Vinson merely smiled subtly while constantly glancing at the door as if he was waiting for someone to walk in.

Right when Penelope was about to reach Vinson’s lips, the door to the room was kicked open all of a sudden.

Following a loud bang, everyone looked toward the door in shock.

Penelope was utterly frustrated. I was so close to kissing Vinson! Who is the b*stard who ruined my moment?

Penelope’s eyes were filled with rage when she turned toward the door. However, in the next moment, her face was drained of all color.

The girl at the door was unbelievably gorgeous, and she had stunning facial features. Her eyes were so bright that she could light up the entire room. In fact, all the other girls in the room suddenly looked as plain as a pikestaff compared to her.

Penelope widened her eyes in shock and disbelief as she stared intently at the beautiful girl at the door. Isn’t that the famous Arielle Moore? Not only is she beautiful, but she’s a graduate of Maxwell University. Furthermore, she’s the boss of Sann Group, and she’s worth over a

hundred billion! She's better than me in every aspect! Wait, why is Arielle here in the first place?

At once, envy, hatred, and shock overwhelmed Penelope. Will Vinson still be interested in me now that Arielle is here?

With that thought in her mind, Penelope glanced at Vinson subconsciously.

She had lost her rationale due to jealousy. She then grabbed Vinson's arm and pretended to be angry when she said, "Mr. Nightshire, is that your guest? Did she just kick the door open before storming in? Why is she so rude?"

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Chapter 1217 Chased Her Out

After complaining to Vinson pitifully, Penelope realized he wasn't even listening to her. Instead, his eyes were fixed on Arielle.

Vinson kept mum because he was getting sick of the smell of her perfume. However, everything was going according to his plan.

The only reason he picked Penelope was because her eyes looked a little like Arielle's.

Of course, it was plainly just a resemblance. In his eyes, nobody could measure up to Arielle's beauty.

However, his ulterior motive was to see Arielle's reaction.

Penelope felt a bit crestfallen when she saw Vinson's eyes fixed on Arielle.

She was unwilling to give in to Arielle because her dream was so close to coming true. She mustered up her courage and put her arm over Vinson's shoulder. "Are you not going to chase her out, Mr. Nightshire?"

The moment she said those words, she felt a gust of wind blow past her.

Suddenly, she saw a fair and slender hand forcefully grab onto the arm she had over Vinson's shoulder.

Penelope's eyes instinctively moved along the arm to see who it belonged to. Needless to say, it was Arielle's.

Wasn't she at the door? How did she get over here so fast? Before Penelope could figure out how fast Arielle had moved, she was stunned when she saw Arielle up close. She looks even prettier now!

Almost every girl would most likely have some flaws on their face upon a closer look. However, Arielle had none. Penelope was even more surprised when she noticed Arielle wasn't wearing any make-up.

She's so many times prettier than me even without make-up! Penelope was filled with jealousy and anger. "Let go of me!" she roared in a trembling voice.

Arielle narrowed her eyes and asked, "You want me to get chased out? Do you know who I am?"

Penelope was getting nervous because she knew she was dealing with the boss of Sann Group, Arielle. Wait, Vinson is even more influential than her, no? After all, this is Chanaea. No matter how strong Sann Group is,

they're still more influential overseas. On the other hand, Vinson has the final say in the local market!

With that in mind, Penelope snorted. "Everyone knows you nowadays, Arielle. So what? You're interrupting my time with Mr. Nightshire!"

Arielle chuckled coldly in response.

Upon seeing Arielle's reaction, Penelope got even angrier. While struggling to shake Arielle's grip off of her, she fumed, "What are you laughing at?"

"Because you still don't know who I am."

Penelope was frightened when she saw Arielle's cold stare.

Hence, she decided to act pitiful.

She squeezed her thigh with her other hand and burst into tears. "I know who you are! You're hurting me! Mr. Nightshire, will you please chase this crazy woman out?"

"You're seducing a man under his wife's nose, and even asking him to chase me out? Why don't you ask him if he really wants to chase me out!" Arielle smirked.

Penelope's eyes instantly widened in astonishment. "You? Both of you..."

She looked at Arielle before shifting her gaze toward Vinson, who was keeping mum. She didn't grasp what Arielle said to her earlier.

She couldn't help but ask, "Are you serious? You guys are married?"

“Yes, that’s right! Now that you know who I am, who do you think should get chased out?” Arielle retorted.

“No... I...” Penelope was still trying to move toward Vinson at that point. However, Arielle suddenly pulled her away. Now, there was no way Penelope could reach Vinson.

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Chapter 1218 She Is Not Jealous

“Mr. Nightshire...” Penelope was really in pain.

At that moment, she could only look at Vinson pitifully and hope he’d pick her.

Penelope was very sure all the men in the world were the same, and they’d always cheat on their wives. No matter how beautiful a man’s wife is, there’ll come a day when he gets sick of her. Sooner than later, he’d yearn for other women.

Furthermore, Penelope was convinced Vinson had picked her. He must have feelings for me!

Penelope just kept staring at Vinson with her teary and pitiful puppy eyes.

Indeed, Vinson had reacted.

He yelled, “Everyone else, get out!”

Upon hearing those words, all the startled directors abruptly got up from the couch and ran for the door.

They'd just heard a piece of ground-breaking news! None of them expected Vinson to be a married man.

While there were three people in the room, one of them was the most formidable figure in Chanaea while the other was the boss of Sann Group—the company with the most cutting-edge technology in the world. In short, the directors couldn't afford to mess with either of them.

If they had known that he was married, none of them would dare to arrange an escort for Vinson.

After they got out of the room, they even gently closed the door behind them.

None of them wanted to get involved in a fight between the couple.

In the room, Penelope couldn't help but feel delighted upon seeing how everyone had left. It seems like Vinson is interested in me! Otherwise, why would he ask everyone to leave? He could've just asked me to leave instead. Indeed, all men are the same.

With that thought in her head, Penelope felt confident in herself again.

Initially, she wanted to taunt Arielle when she looked at her. She then changed her mind when she saw how cold Arielle was staring back at her. Why do I feel so little when I look at her?

Although she was already wearing a pair of 10cm heels, she still felt that Arielle was a lot taller than her.

She gave up on the thought of taunting Arielle. Instead, she said, "Arielle, I think you're well aware of the fact that it's normal for a man like Mr. Nightshire to have mistresses. Rest assured, I'm not trying to

take your place, and I have no intention of becoming a daughter-in-law of the Nightshire family. In fact, I'm not after any status at all. Instead, I'd like to just stay by Mr. Nightshire's side. Can we treat each other like sisters from today onward?"

Penelope knew what she was doing. Even if Vinson likes me, he can't possibly leave his wife, the boss of Sann Group, and marry a waitress like me.

Hence, she was willing to become Vinson's mistress instead. Will Arielle agree to that?

After saying that, Penelope glanced at Arielle cautiously. She was trying to see Arielle's reaction to her suggestion.

To her surprise, she saw Arielle smiling. In fact, her smile was so bright and wide that there wasn't a hint of iciness left in her eyes.

"W-What are you smiling at this time around?" Penelope bit her lip and asked.

In response, Arielle shrugged, let go of Penelope's hand, and took a seat right next to Vinson. "Hey, where did you find this actress? Why is she still acting although everyone had left? She's very professional, indeed!"

"Actress?" Penelope furrowed her brows. "What do you mean by that?"

Arielle was stunned for a moment before turning to face Vinson. "Is she not an actress?"

Vinson shook his head. He had a complicated expression on his face when he answered, “No.”

One could sense the regret in his voice.

At first, he thought Arielle would be jealous. However, he then found out that she was just putting on a show. Who am I to her? Do I mean anything to her?

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Chapter 1219 A Tool

Consequently, bewilderment was written all over Arielle’s face. The waitress isn’t an actress? Doesn’t that mean her interaction with Vinson just now wasn’t just for show?

At that moment, a mix of emotions surged in Arielle’s heart at the thought. The smile on her face faded.

When she kicked the door open, she was actually angry when she saw how close the waitress was to Vinson. However, she had always been more rational than emotional. That was why she thought Vinson had gotten someone to put up an act.

If it was all just an act, there was no need for her to be jealous.

To her surprise, Vinson had just told her the waitress wasn’t an actress at all.

Arielle knitted her brows and asked, “What are you talking about, Vinson? If she’s not an actress, who is she?”

The anger in Vinson's heart was burning intensely.

He thought Arielle would at least get jealous when she stormed into the room. She was not affected at all! Besides, how could she even smile? If I ever saw her interacting so intimately with another man, I'd lose my mind even if the situation was planned! How was she so calm about it? I guess I mean nothing to her, after all. Nothing at all...

"Haha." Vinson let out a self-mockery laugh. "She's no one. She's just someone of my choice."

"Someone of your choice?" Arielle frowned even deeper. Arielle felt her nose twinge, and her heart was filled with sorrow.

"Yes. She's someone of my choice." Vinson gazed at Arielle intently and asked, "Did you even feel a slight hint of jealousy?"

"I..." Arielle bit her lip and replied with a lie, "Since I knew it was just a plan all along, why should I be jealous?"

Vinson pursed his lips and gave a self-deprecating smile again. "Indeed, it was all just a plan..."

Upon listening to the conversation between the two of them, Penelope eventually realized what was going on. So Vinson was just using me as a tool to provoke Arielle all this while? It seems like Arielle is the only woman in Vinson's heart, after all. But why is he doing this? Aren't they married? Why did he need to use me to provoke Arielle? Also, what is this plan they keep mentioning? Even if I was just a tool, there's still somewhat of a connection between Vinson and me, right?

Regardless of the situation, that was still a golden opportunity to go from rags to riches. Hence, she didn't mind being a tool at all.

“Mr. Nightshire?” Since the couple had just mentioned her, Penelope mustered her courage and asked the obvious, “What’s going on?”

“You don’t have to know about it.” Vinson placed his hand on her shoulder and added, “I’ll help you terminate your contract with Wave. From today onward, you’ll stay by my side. I’ll pay you handsomely in salary. What do you say?”

Needless to say, anyone would’ve guessed her answer correctly.

“Sure!” Penelope agreed in a heartbeat.

“All right, then.” Vinson nodded and gazed at Arielle with his dark eyes. “Since we’ve already come up with a plan, we should act according to it. I’ll have her stay with us at the manor.”

“Wait!” Arielle grabbed Vinson by the collar of his shirt. “What are you trying to do, Vinson?”

“What do you mean?” Vinson reverted to his usual indifferent expression. “Didn’t we say we need to set a trap? It’s not like you’ll get jealous, anyway. I’m sure you don’t mind her staying at the manor as well, right?”