

# Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

## Chapter 1056 Read online

### Chapter 1056 Trending Cursing

When another programmer heard that, he jumped in shock.

He then whipped his head around to look at the first programmer who was reading the trending headlines intently. "How can you still be smiling? Don't you know how many were cursing at our company when Henrick was arrested? Even the store owner of the restaurant opposite refused to sell me breakfast! Now that I finally can buy breakfast, we're back on trending! Stop smiling! You'll have to buy me breakfast from now on if you keep this up."

"No, no." The first programmer waved his hand. "They're not cursing at us this time. They're encouraging us."

"What?"

Immediately, a group of people crowded around, a pungent scent of perspiration filled the air. The first programmer quickly waved his hands in disdain as he spat out, "What are you doing? You have phones! Look at the news on your own."

At that, they quickly took out their phones and checked the news out.

Then, they saw the headlines—Southall Group Changes Name—on the top five trending headlines.

Upon clicking in, they saw a piece of news article talking about how Southall Group was officially changing its name to Moore Group. Furthermore, Arielle was now the owner and the chairman of the company.

Also, the one who had posted that was none other than Arielle.

Arielle's fans left comments under the post in support of their goddess.

Some fan commented: Ah! My goddess is now a chairman! This is like one of those motivational stories!

Of course, other than the cheering fans, there were also people expressing their doubts in the comments.

One netizen commented: Are they all goldfish? Do they only have seven seconds of memory? Have they all forgotten about how Henrick nearly killed a whole village full of people?

Arielle's fans were quick to explain.

A fan retorted: We haven't forgotten what Henrick has done, and we won't deny what he has done. However, the one who did that is Henrick, not our goddess.

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Another fan chimed in: Agreed. Arielle was there when Henrick was at court back then. Was she biased toward him at that time? She has nothing to do with the bad deeds done by Henrick, so please stop attacking her. Southall Group has changed its name to Moore Group, and that means that Arielle has cut ties with Henrick. I'm sure that with her leading the company, Moore Group will only do good deeds that will benefit the people and the consumers.

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The two sides soon engaged in a ferocious verbal fight.

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The netizen refuted: Don't jump to conclusions. The minds of people are unfathomable. Even the dragonslayer might end up becoming an evil dragon itself one day, let alone Arielle.

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Another netizen commented: Although Arielle isn't Henrick's biological child, she has been with him for quite a while. Who knows if Henrick managed to brainwash her?

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The other netizen claimed: No matter what name Southall Group changes to, I'll never buy their products!

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Following that, a netizen added: All businessmen are crafty people. Even if Arielle is now still kind, she's no longer a student but a business owner. You, as her fans, will be the first batch of lab rats for her.

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The programmers were thrilled to see the support of the fans, but when they saw the curses and insults of the others, their hearts sank.

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They were currently the employees of Moore Group, so everything that happened to the company would be reflected on them.

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For others to be cursing at the company meant that they were also cursing at them.

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Thus, they were all livid.

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"Why are we held accountable for those trashy things Henrick has done? Wasn't he already punished for what he did?"

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However, when Kimi stared at the trending headlines, he could not help but wonder who had made that article trending online.

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Although Arielle's name was in the post, that post had only been published for ten minutes. There was no reason for it to be trending so soon.

## **Chapter 1057 I Only Believe In You**

Kimi soon came to a conclusion.

The arguments in the post's comments were not targeting the current Moore Group.

It should be one of Arielle's rivals who was trying to target her.

Right then, another trending headline appeared. The headline read: The Dragonslayer Becomes The Evil Dragon.

Upon clicking into the trending page, he realized all the posts were attacking Arielle. Many never even mentioned Moore Group, and they were solely targeting Arielle.

When he scrolled through the comments, he found out that most accounts that were cursing at Arielle were accounts that were just registered hours ago.

Once he got the affirmation for his guesses, Kimi mulled over it for a moment before sending a message to inform Arielle about the situation.

When Arielle received the message, she was outside, looking for a good spot for Maureen's Kitchen's branch.

Vinson received the information too, so he walked toward Arielle and said, "Something has happened on the internet. I've asked my men to check it out, and they've found out that the one who spent money to get that post to trend is someone named Oliver Moore."

Arielle nodded. "My guess was right. Oliver and Jacob are both waiting for Moore Group to go bankrupt before they change those fixed assets for money. My appearance disrupted their plans to take over Moore Group, so it's nothing unusual for them to target me. Honestly, I'd feel even more nervous if they didn't do anything, so now I'm actually feeling relieved."

Vinson snorted. "They're trying to sway the people into slandering you. It seems like they aren't that capable after all."

"Right? If they were that capable, they wouldn't be eyeing a small company like Moore Group."

Vinson muttered, "To you, hundreds of millions is considered a small amount, but to them, it's something they must get their hands on."

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Hearing that, Arielle widened her eyes and spun around. "How do you know that amount of money is nothing to me?"

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Vinson choked and fell silent.

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At that, Arielle decided to come clean as she asked, "When did you find out that I'm the chairman of Sann Group?"

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Vinson shrugged. "When I got the ten robotic pacemakers from Sann Group. Didn't you tell me that you started Sann Group?"

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Arielle's eyes widened even more.

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"I was just joking with you back then. Did you really believe in it?"

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Vinson nodded solemnly. "I told you that I'd believe in anything you say."

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Those words of Vinson moved Arielle, but she was embarrassed, so she said, "Vinson, you're so stupid. You're going to be that one person who's going to chuckle like an idiot even after getting fooled."

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Vinson then stared at her for a moment before asking, "Will you ever try to fool me?"

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The direct question made the smile on Arielle's face fade a little.

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Pursing her lips, she then shook her head and uttered, "I won't."

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"That's good enough for me." Vinson hunched over to peck her on the forehead. "I only trust you, so no one can fool me. It's fine even if you try to fool me. My money and I are all yours."

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Arielle blushed before lowering her eyes. "Has anyone ever told you that you're good at giving sweet talk?"

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"No," Vinson replied truthfully. "Jordan just said to me that someone as boring as me wouldn't be able to find a girlfriend, and if I did, it'd be a miracle. He thought I'd stay single for the rest of my life."

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"It seems like he doesn't know you well. I'd say you know how to flirt well, and it's impossible that you're going to stay single forever."

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"Mm." Vinson nodded. "Your comment is worth all the time I've spent on that book."

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Arielle furrowed her brows. "What book?"

## **Chapter 1058 It Seems Like I Am Unneeded**



"Nothing..." Vinson trailed off as he averted his eyes.

He could not possibly tell her that he had stayed up all night reading dozens of books about how a cold-blooded CEO could win over the heart of his wife.

It would ruin her impression of him if he did so.

Vinson cleared his throat and changed the topic. "Do you need me to get rid of the trending status of the post?"

Arielle did not want to bother herself with it, but the people who were on her side were getting cursed at as well, and that annoyed her.

After a few seconds of rumination, she nodded. "Get rid of it."

Vinson hummed in response. Just as he was about to screenshot the post and send it to the public relations department, he spotted two more trending headlines.

Arielle Moore From Jadeborough University.

Victim Of Henrick's Case Speaks For Arielle.

Vinson froze for a second before he tapped into it.

Jadeborough University, who rarely posted anything on Twitter, had abruptly made a new post that read: Jadeborough University's charity event has ended. The donations received in the event shall be used for the rebuilding of Southall Village. Special thanks to outstanding graduate, Arielle Moore, for her generous donation to this event.

Under the text was an attached photo, showing that Arielle had purchased three items that totaled a hundred and thirty million.

Those three items were Marcus' antique vase, a necklace worth one hundred million that Aaron had bought in Arielle's name, and a sculpture worth fifteen million that Arielle had paid for Wendy.

The Greene family had collapsed, so naturally, Wendy was unable to fork out fifteen million. Therefore, the school put that amount under Arielle's name instead.

The charity event had long ended. The meaning behind Jadeborough University's well-timed post was clear—they were standing up for Arielle.

The moment the post was created, the others were dumbstruck. The netizens commented below the post to express their views.

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Arielle donated a hundred and thirty million to that village? Holy moly. She's that generous?

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It seems that Arielle is nothing like Henrick who only thought about how he could use the villagers. Arielle barely has anything to do with this, but she has given the village such a huge amount of compensation. I'm not going to hold her accountable for this anymore!

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Who were the ones saying that all businessmen are crafty people? Who were the ones who said that the dragonslayer will eventually become the evil dragon? My goddess donated over a hundred million, but she never even posted anything about it. She just wanted to compensate the villagers. How dare those meanies say that she's evil-hearted?

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Hold up. Am I the only one who noticed that the post also mentions she's an outstanding graduate? Didn't she just start her course? Why has she suddenly graduated?

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Nevertheless, that comment about Arielle's graduation did not receive much attention. Everyone was more preoccupied with her hefty amount of donation.

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Soon, the headline—Victim Speaking Up For Arielle Moore—trended, attracting the attention of many again.

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Then, they found out that the victim who was speaking up for Arielle was a boy named Teddy.

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Teddy was a boy from Southall Village. He had recorded a video with his parents, talking about what Arielle had done for them a while back.

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After watching the video, the others realized with a start that the one who had reported Henrick was none other than Arielle.

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They never realized that Arielle had secretly done so much for the victims.

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Soon, those two headlines became the top two trending headlines. The ones who had said that Arielle was going to be the evil dragon were either getting cursed at or had created an apology post.

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I've really misunderstood her. From now onward, I'm going to support Moore Group by buying their stuff!

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With Arielle leading the company, I'm sure Moore Group will be vastly different from Southall Group. Don't boycott Moore Group mindlessly anymore.

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After Vinson read the news, he shrugged at Arielle and said, "It seems like I'm not needed here."

## **Chapter 1059 Living Hell**

Arielle was still confused as to what had happened. She only figured it out after taking Vinson's phone and reading the news and comments.

At that moment, tears sprang to her eyes.

She was already glad to have Vinson backing her up. She never thought so many people would be defending her too.

Wiping the tears off her face, she then smiled and said, "I never knew it feels so good to be defended by others."

Vinson then pulled her into his arms and planted a kiss on her lips. Softly, he whispered, "You deserve this."

You deserve to be supported by so many people.

Right then, Rayson skipped over and yelled, "Mr. Nightshire, Ms. Moore, it's done!"

However, when he raised his head, he was greeted by the sight of the two hugging. Immediately, he turned away from them.

Oh, bad timing.

Arielle quickly pushed Vinson away and cleared her throat. "It's done?"

Rayson nodded and turned back to look at her. "I negotiated with the person in charge, and he agreed to decrease the annual rent of two hundred thousand to a hundred and fifty thousand."

Arielle nodded. "We'll start renovating today then. This shop is originally a food and beverage store, so there isn't too much to change. We just need to make minor changes. If we're quick enough, we'll be able to finish the renovation in two weeks."

Vinson nodded along with Arielle and asked, "Do you really not want to rent a space in Nightshire Group's mall? You won't need to pay rent."

However, Arielle shook her head. "I've made up my mind. Maureen's Kitchen's target customers will be middle-class individuals, so the prices of the food can't be too expensive.

Hence, this place will be the best place for it to be. This entire street is like a food street, so it's on par with a mall in terms of customers. Moreover, the people who are living here are Jadeborough citizens. If we can build a good reputation among them, we'll have a much easier time to open up another branch of Maureen's Kitchen."

Vinson softly replied, "Okay. As expected of the chairman of Sann Group. You're better at this long-term planning than me."

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"No, no. It's just that you're hoping I'd be targeting the high-class individuals. We just have different goals. If we're aiming for high-class individuals, we'll naturally have to have the restaurant set up in a mall."

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Chanaean cuisine was unlike coffee and tea. If she wanted to open a hundred branches in the shortest time possible to prove herself to Susanne, then she must set a realistic goal by first targeting middle-class individuals. She had to appeal to the general audience so that she would be able to build up the customer base quickly.

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Thus, Arielle took the contract from Rayson's and signed it after making sure that everything on the contract was fine.

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From that day onward, Maureen's Kitchen finally had a branch.

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After keeping the contract, Arielle turned to Vinson and said, "I'm done with looking for the store location, so you don't need to keep staying by my side anymore. I'm going to head to Moore Group's technology department, so you should return to your own schedule. You've been accompanying me the entire afternoon, and I've been hearing your phone's ringtone the entire afternoon too. I'm sure there are many things you have to deal with."

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"Okay. Let me send you to Moore Group first."

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"Sure."

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Meanwhile, Arielle's fans were busy even after Jadeborough University and Teddy stood up for Arielle.

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After all, how could a finance blogger with only over a thousand fans appear on trending so quickly?

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Anyone with a brain would know that something fishy was going on.

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Thus, the fans discussed it with each other before looking into the malicious comments that cursed at Arielle.

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Soon, they found out about Oliver Moore and chastised him at once.

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So this guy is the troublemaker! He must be trying to set her up when she has just taken over the company!

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D\*mn it. How dare he bully her just because she doesn't have someone powerful backing her up? It's fine. She has our support! If these people try to be mean to her again, I'm going to confront them at Moore Group.

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Let me join you! Oliver Moore, be nicer, or we're going to make your life a living hell!

## **Chapter 1060 Are You Insane**

Oliver stopped bothering with the matter after paying to get Arielle's post to trend. He knew about the sheer amount of keyboard warriors on the internet and how they were going to do his dirty work for him.

As long as he took the first step, the netizens would surely blame Arielle for what Henrick had done.

There were many who had been boycotting Southall Group, and the company's reputation was unsalvageable. Therefore, Oliver thought he was making a smart move when he had directed the netizens' fury of Southall Group to Arielle.

Arielle's still so young. If she sees that everyone on the internet is cursing at her, she might lock herself up in her house and cry! How much can a little girl stand, after all? It'll be best if she's diagnosed with depression after this incident.

Those were the gleeful thoughts in Oliver's head as he leaned back in his office chair and relaxed.

Right then, his phone on the desk vibrated.

His eyes trailed to the screen, and he realized it was from Jacob.

Recently, he had started an alliance with Jacob. Thus, when he saw Jacob's name on the screen, he smirked. Jacob must be calling to congratulate me on the successful attack.

Grinning, Oliver then answered the call and said, "What's the matter, Jacob? It's a pretty good move, don't you think so?"

Jacob, who had been affected by the incident, froze for seconds before he squeezed out, "What did you say?"

Jacob could not believe his ears.

Everyone's cursing and hurling insults at Oliver, and they even attack me although I have nothing to do with this. How does he have the guts to ask me for my opinion on his "good move?"

A moment later, Jacob managed to recompose himself. He then hissed, "Oliver Moore, are you insane? Did you lose your marbles?"

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Oliver instantly fumed upon hearing that.

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"Jacob, what are you talking about? You're insane! You're the one who lost your marbles!"

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It was then that Jacob realized that Oliver still had no idea what happened on the internet.

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He then scoffed, "Why don't you go online and find out what happened? I'm not going to clean up your mess for you this time. If we're still working together, then I'd advise you to bear the responsibility of this mess by yourself. Once I get Southall Group, I'll give you three-tenths of its profits. But if you don't settle this matter, you'll get nothing!"

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With that said, Jacob ended the call, leaving Oliver completely confused.

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My plan today should have been successful, but why did Jacob say this?

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With no time to dwell on it, Oliver quickly took out his phone to click into Twitter.

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He then saw that the two headlines about how bad Arielle was were gone. Instead, his name was trending.

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"W-What?"

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Why is my name trending?

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Oliver then hurriedly clicked into it, only to be bombarded by posts that screamed and cursed at him.

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After looking at the top three posts, he finally realized what was going on.

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Not only did he fail to drag Arielle into hell, but the netizens had even found out that he was the one who had paid for the ghostwriters. The ghostwriters had betrayed him, and they had posted the records of their conversation with him.

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In the blink of an eye, he was the one man that everyone abhorred.

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"D\*mn it! D\*mn it!" Oliver furiously slammed his palm on the desk.

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Right then, his assistant rushed in and reported, "Sir, bad news. There are a group of people surrounding the doorway of our office building, demanding us to return them their deposits!"