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# Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

## Chapter 1156 - 1157

### Chapter 1156 Unexpected Turn Of Events

Jason's tone started out fine but subconsciously developed a hint of arrogance toward the end. He made it sound as though he was doing her a favor.

"I don't need it." Arielle rejected him without a second thought. "I'm happy with the customer traffic I have now and don't need you to promote it for me. Nonetheless, I appreciate the offer. Bye!"

Before Jason could reply, she ended the call at once.

"Let me do it." Upon returning to her station, she scooped out the cooked ravioli.

Once the last bowls were served, she went into the restaurant to help the wait staff, not bothering to take a break.

In the alley, Jason scowled as he watched Arielle return to the restaurant after ending their call.

"Da\*n!"

Just as he cursed, the cameraman ran toward him excitedly while waving the empty bowl in his hand. "Mr. Sleight, the ravioli was truly amazing. In fact, I felt like tearing up after eating them!"

Jason raised his brows. "Can you stop rubbing it in?"

Considering how long the line was and what the female fan said earlier, he obviously knew that the food was good.

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Having been snarled at for no reason, the cameraman asked curiously, "Mr. Sleight, what happened?"

"Nothing! Let's go!" After putting his mask back on, Jason stormed back to where they came from.

Puzzled, the cameraman inquired, "Don't you want to film this restaurant anymore?"

Jason snapped, "No, I don't!"

Tch! There's no way I'm going to do it after how she treated me.

Soon, both of them returned to the crew.

The director immediately approached and asked, "How was it? Did you manage to find a suitable restaurant for filming?"

"No!" Jason's expression could not be more sullen.

Baffled, the director pulled the cameraman aside and asked, "What happened? Who got on Jason's nerves?"

The cameraman was young and did not know the relationship history between Jason and Arielle, so he shook his head to express his ignorance. "I don't know either... Everything started out fine, then he got upset."

Glancing at Jason, who had gone to rest in his MPV, the director felt even more curious.

"Give me the camera."

The cameraman brought out the video camera from his bag and handed it over.

A few minutes later, Gracie brought them a message.

"Mr. Graham, Jason says that he's not feeling well, so he's not going to film the show today."

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The director, James Graham, widened in eyes in shock. "What? He's not filming today? But this show will be broadcasted every week. Furthermore, Jason needs to attend an award ceremony over the next few days. If he doesn't film it today, when will he have time to do it?"

Gracie suggested helplessly, "Perhaps, we can film it three days later and get the post-production team to work overtime?"

James' expression grew solemn. "Three days later? We need one day to film and another day to edit. Even if the post-production team work round the clock, they still won't make it in time."

Gracie naturally knew that, but she was also aware of how stubborn Jason could be.

At that moment, James suddenly thought about the recording he had just watched.

His eyes lit up when an idea occurred to him.

"I understand." Nodding at Gracie, he added, "In that case, we'll skip filming for this week's episode, as I already have the content."

Gracie asked inquisitively, "I thought we hadn't filmed it yet? Where did you get the content?"

James did not intend to explain. Hence, he merely answered, "You'll find out soon enough."

Even though Gracie had her suspicions, she did not question him further because Jason was already calling for her. Hence, she turned around and got on the MPV.

James' face broke into a wide grin as he held the video camera.

Perhaps, this unexpected turn of events might boost our ratings even further.

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1157

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## Chapter 1157 Losing Confidence

While James had decided to use the secretly filmed content, Jason was staring at the call history on his phone with a glum expression.

Even though the call lasted less than a minute, it infuriated him and negatively affected his mood.

Can it be that she isn't playing hard to get and really doesn't have feelings for me?

"Gracie," he asked, "how many fans do I have now?"

"Around eighty million. Why?"

After a brief hesitation, Jason continued, "Do you think girls generally like me?"

Even though Gracie did not know why he asked her such a question, she replied honestly, "All the girls that I know are your fans. All my relatives, from my mom to my niece in kindergarten, are also your fans."

Having heard her words, Jason finally regained his confidence.

"Perhaps, I was just overthinking."

Gracie sensed that something was amiss, so she asked curiously, "What's wrong? You're a megastar, so why do you doubt your own charm?"

A wry smile touched his lips. "Would you believe me if I told you that I have lost my confidence?"

Looking at Jason's expression, she racked her brains and inquired, "Are you in a relationship? Or is it one-sided?"

Jason reclined his chair with a darkening expression and covered his face with a sleep mask. Evidently, he was no longer in the mood to talk.

The company doesn't bar him from having a relationship. All he's required to do is report it ahead of time. However, why does it seem like Jason has not successfully pursued this girl?

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Just when Gracie was tempted to delve deeper into the matter, she bit her tongue after sensing that he was in a bad mood.

Back at Maureen's kitchen, the line had not shortened in any way, even though they were approaching closing time.

"Should we extend the operating hours?" Glenn asked Arielle.

She waved the bills she was holding. "We have made enough for today, so we will not extend our operating hours, and neither will we do so in the future."

In response, Glenn heaved a sigh of relief.

This old body of mine is already aching all over.

If it were any other employer, they would definitely insist on extending the business hours to rake in more money. Consequently, Glenn counted his blessings that Arielle was the one in charge.

After sending Rayson to tell those waiting in line to return the next day, Arielle pulled Glenn aside and remarked, "Chef Quigley, as you can see for yourself, business today was decent."

Glenn nodded repeatedly. "Definitely beyond decent. Even though I've been working as a chef for years, I have never seen a restaurant as busy as ours before."

Even the restaurants that were wildly popular online paled in comparison.

After grunting in acknowledgment, Arielle added, "If word of mouth about the restaurant continues to spread, I'm sure business will continue to pick up. Well, I was wondering if you want to stop working in the kitchen."

Stunned, he asked, "What do you mean by that? Are you firing me?"

The woman chuckled and explained, "How can that be? My intention is for you to step down from cooking so that you can focus on training more chefs. Or else we won't have enough hands in the kitchen at all. Furthermore, I'm aiming to open more branches and certainly won't be stopping at just one. Who knows, we might actually get to a hundred branches. As a result, I want you to groom more chefs in line with our planned expansion."

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After a momentary silence, Glenn nodded in agreement. "Sure!"

Just when they finished their discussion, Vinson's voice rang out from behind.

"Mrs. Nightshire, is the kitchen still open?"

Arielle turned around in delight and was greeted by the sight of Vinson holding a large cake. Given how exhausted he looked, it was apparent that he had rushed over from the airport.

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