

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

Chapter 1185 - 1186

Chapter 1185 A Trap

The assistant was still in disbelief.

Had it been his first day in the company, he would've assumed that Arielle was naïve enough to believe Jacob's words and agree to let him sign the contract.

However, having witnessed the incidents with Oliver and the bionic arm, he knew Arielle was no ordinary woman.

"Something about this seems suspicious, Mr. Campbell. I suggest you investigate further before taking any action. This could be a trap!" the assistant reminded him.

"That might be the case if the company coming to sign the contract tomorrow is some small fry that we've never heard of, but this is Sann Group that we're talking about! A company like that wouldn't try to set me up for the sake of a b*tch like Arielle, so this can't possibly be a trap!" Jacob denied it immediately.

"But..."

"All right, that's enough. I'm going to use the restroom, so you can head back inside now!" Jacob cut him off and began unbuckling his belt.

With no other choice, the assistant could only walk away and pray that he had overestimated Arielle about this whole thing being a trap.

Being the one who did all of Jacob's dirty work, he would be the first to go down if Arielle were to get rid of Jacob. That was the main reason why he worried so much about Jacob falling into Arielle's trap.

Jacob had gotten out of bed early the next day so he could dress well before showing up at Moore Group.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/290033213315583/>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

As the building's construction had only been completed recently, the faint smell of paint could still be detected.

Although Jacob usually found that scent to be irritating, it seemed to energize him more on that particular morning.

"Mr. Campbell! I've just received word that there are representatives from tons of companies out there asking to have lunch with you. On top of that, some of our branch offices have suddenly received huge amounts of orders," his assistant whispered at him with a conflicted expression.

Of course, Jacob had expected for this to happen.

Moore Group is going to rise up in the industry now that Sann Group has agreed to partner up with us. It's only natural the other companies in Jadeborough would want a slice of that pie as well.

With that in mind, Jacob said, "Reject them all for now. Tell them I'm very busy these few days and that I'll contact them once I'm free. We mustn't accept their invitations too soon, or it'll lower our value."

"Understood!" the assistant replied and went off to carry out his instructions.

Jacob then began rushing through his work for the day as the representatives from Sann Group would arrive at ten.

"Get ready. I'm going to livestream the process of me signing the contract with Sann Group," he instructed his assistant after he was done with his work.

"Livestream?"

Having been scolded badly by Jacob after the livestream of the bionic arm yesterday, he was a little phobic toward that word.

Although Jacob didn't care about the negative comments, he was the one who had to take care of them. There were so many of them that he stayed up all night after the drinking session yesterday just to get rid of them all.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/290033213315583/>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

"H-How about we not livestream it this time? Things could get really bad if this turns out to be a trap set by Madam Chairman. The whole world would be able to see it!" the assistant advised him nervously.

"You know what? I realize you've become a lot more cowardly these days! Always objecting to the decisions I make... Do you know how disrespectful you're being?" Jacob shouted angrily.

The assistant was so intimidated by his domineering tone that he could only lower his head and apologize. "I'm sorry, Mr. Campbell... I didn't mean it that way..."

"I don't care what you meant! Just do as I tell you! Now, get ready for the livestream!"

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

Chapter 1186

Chapter 1186 Mysterious Boss

"I understand..." the assistant had no choice but to prepare for the live streaming.

After the previous livestream, everyone in Chanaea was aware that Moore Group had designed a bionic arm using AI technology. Because of that, Moore Group's livestream account had more than hundreds of thousands of followers.

Even the Nightshire Group's official livestream account had barely a hundred thousand followers. As such, the following of Moore Group's livestream account was considered rather impressive.

Seconds after the livestream announcement was made, countless followers had already subscribed to the livestream.

After subscribing, subscribers would automatically receive a notification on their devices the moment the livestream started. As such, those who had subscribed to the livestream would undoubtedly be viewing it.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/290033213315583/>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

When informed by his assistant that there were already more than a hundred thousand subscribers, Jacob could not help but feel excited and lit a cigarette.

This time, it'll be my turn to shine instead of that little b*tch!

Shortly after, it was time for the livestream. "The people from Sann Group have almost arrived. They'll be here in about three to five minutes," Jacob's assistant reported.

Jacob immediately got up from the couch and gathered every director and upper management who were on his side before leading the group to the entrance to await the arrival of Sann Group's representatives.

Even though that was already considered quite a grand reception, Jacob felt that it wasn't enough and ordered his assistant to buy some gifts. He intended to present the gifts to Sann Group's representatives as a gesture of his sincerity.

The assistant came back with the gifts a short while later, just in time for the arrival of Sann Group's representatives.

Jacob immediately identified those people when a group of blonde-haired executives walked out of a vehicle that stopped in front of the office building.

He walked up immediately with a smile on his face while instructing his assistant to start the livestream.

Once the livestream started, countless followers rushed online.

The comments ensued: Yeah! Am I going to get to see my goddess' pretty face again?

My goddess, please post more pictures! You haven't uploaded anything on your social media for more than a month! I'm famished! Please feed me with your photos.

Huh? Why is it that bald director? I don't want to see him. I want to see my goddess!

The assistant's expression darkened when he saw the comments, but at the same time, he was secretly enjoying it.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/290033213315583/>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

The star of the day was his boss, Jacob, and not Arielle. Those people who were waiting to see Arielle could forget about it.

Meanwhile, Jacob had already greeted the representatives from Sann Group. However, his guests did not accept his gifts, stating that they had not done anything to earn them.

It wasn't the culture of Lightspring for the people to accept gifts randomly. Compared to the monetary value of presents, the intentions behind the act of gifting were more important. If Jacob had prepared something handmade or some specialty food of Chanaea instead of luxury watches, the executives might have accepted them.

Jacob felt slightly awkward that his goodwill was being rejected.

However, as he knew a little about the culture of Lightspring, he got over the awkwardness very soon and invited his guests inside.

The leader of Sann Group's representatives shook his head and said, "Our boss is not here yet. We'll wait for our boss to arrive before going in. If you're unable to wait, feel free to wait for us upstairs. We don't mind."

When Jacob heard that, his eyes lit up at once.

"Did you just say that your boss is coming here personally?"

"That's right." The man nodded and continued, "Our boss was the one who insisted on this cooperation with you. If that weren't the case, we wouldn't be interested in working with your company for the time being."

Even though the blonde man spoke honestly, it left Jacob confused.

Sann Group's boss was a mysterious person. However, Jacob did not understand why that mysterious person would choose to work with them.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/290033213315583/>