

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

Chapter 1197 - 1198

Chapter 1197 Legitimate

His initially indifferent face froze before he gaped in disbelief.

He immediately ate another piece, and another, and another...

The cameraman didn't stop until he finished the entire plate of ravioli. Even so, he didn't seem satisfied.

The scene was blurry and shaky, but everyone could sense how delicious the ravioli was.

Clearly, this scene wasn't planned, so the cameraman's reaction was real.

The audience was already salivating.

After the tasting scene, James introduced the restaurant and went in to taste the dishes.

It was obvious that every dish served looked scrumptious.

After the show ended, the audience felt their stomachs grumbling despite having dinner earlier. They immediately went online to search for the restaurant's review.

Soon, Maureen's Kitchen was trending on the internet and garnered a lot of attention.

A comment read: Didn't this restaurant trend a few days ago? I thought it was an advertisement. Looks like I have to try it for myself.

My friends, I've just finished two bowls of instant noodles but got hungry again. Does anyone want to join me to head to Maureen's Kitchen?

Wait for me, my friend! I'm in the south but already bought tickets to Jadeborough. My plane will land three hours later!

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Thus, Maureen's Kitchen gained another influx of new customers.

Compared to their opening, the number of customers had increased by a few times.

Arielle soon received a call from the manager.

"Ms. Moore, we're in trouble. The reservation number has surpassed one thousand, not including the reservation for the old restaurant..."

It might be good news, but the employees were already exhausted after working hard for a few continuous days.

Arielle massaged her temples and said, "Calm down and serve the customers according to the reservation numbers. The renovation for the third restaurant will take at most one week. I'll head there now, so ask Chef Quigley to wait for me."

"Got it!"

After cutting the line, Arielle rushed to the branch at once.

Glenn was already waiting for her.

She went over to him and said, "Chef Quigley, we're getting a new influx of customers and need more help. You'll have to get a few apprentices immediately. But first, I need you to teach me a few dishes that I don't know how to prepare. That way, we both can take apprentices."

Glenn knew Arielle was far more talented than his apprentices. In fact, she was a better chef than him. Hence, he started preparing the dishes for the customers and explained the steps to her at the same time.

Arielle spent the whole day learning from Glenn. She also interviewed a few new apprentices. It was one in the morning when she finally arrived home.

She pulled out her phone and saw two texts from Vinson.

HeHe first sent a text saying he had arrived at Lightspring, and the second text congratulated her for chasing Jacob out of the company.

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That morning, Jacob had resigned as the company director after realizing he was no match for Arielle.

As of then, Arielle had the final say on all matters related to Moore Group.

Her position as the chairperson was finally solidified.

Arielle thought Vinson was too busy to realize what happened to her, but he knew everything.

Flashing a smile, she gave Vinson a call.

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Chapter 1198 Cheating

To her surprise, a lady answered the call.

“May I know who this is?” the lady asked in a Lightspring accent.

Arielle’s words were stuck in her throat.

Why did a woman answer the phone?

As far as Arielle was aware, after a female assistant made things difficult for her, Vinson fired all his female assistants and hired only males.

The woman who had answered the call wasn’t his assistant.

Who is she? It’s nighttime at Lightspring. A woman is answering his phone at night...

She couldn’t help but overthink the situation.

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However, Arielle forced herself to calm down. She trusted Vinson enough to know he wasn't a scoundrel. She also trusted her taste.

This must be a misunderstanding.

Taking a deep breath, Arielle asked calmly, "I'm looking for Vinson. Why do you have his phone?"

"Oh, Vinson is changing his clothes. It might take a while for him to come out," came the answer.

Hearing that, Arielle went pale.

Changing his clothes?

The woman added, "Why don't you cut the line? I'll ask him to call you back after he finished changing his clothes."

"No need!" Arielle blurted out.

She was so flustered and furious, unlike her usual composed self. Even her brain was muddled.

Biting her lip, she declared, "It's nothing important, so there's no need to bother him. Don't tell him I've called."

"Huh? All right." The woman hung up in confusion.

Arielle gripped her phone as her entire being shook.

She didn't know whether she was trembling out of anger or fear, for her mind was a mess.

Just then, a call from Sam, the director, came in.

Arielle answered the call instinctively, and Sam's voice rang out. "I'm sorry for disturbing you this late, Ms. Moore. I just want to confirm if you're rejecting the offer to join my film. I've been looking for a suitable actress to take up the role, but to no avail. You're the only one that suits the role. That's why I'm making this call."

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Sam's call would've made any female celebrity leap up in excitement, but Arielle merely answered coolly, "I'm sorry, but I'm really busy..."

"Oh, I see." Sam seemed disappointed at her answer. "I'll have to wait for another chance to work with you. I'm willing to withstand the pressure to keep this role for you."

It was obvious what Sam meant—he wouldn't film the movie if Arielle refused to take up the main role.

Finally, Arielle regained some of her composure after hearing his words.

"Mr. Sleight, I'm sorry. Thanks for the offer, though."

"It's fine. You're fated to take up the role, but I'm not fated to work with you. However, I'll wait until the opportunity arrives."

Arielle bit her lip and fell into deep thought. Wait, if Vinson cheated on me, I can't fall into a slump and lose myself. I need to keep myself busy during this critical period.

At that thought, she took a deep breath and announced, "Mr. Sleight, I shall accept this role. When will filming begin?"

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