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# Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

## Chapter 1219

### 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.

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“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?”

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“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?”

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