

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1352

Chapter 1352 Feed Me

Once the ingredients had softened, Arielle blended everything that was in the pot until it was smooth. She then added some cream and seasoned the soup before giving it a final stir.

“San, what yummy food are you making again? It smells so good.” The aroma of the pumpkin soup wafted out of the kitchen, attracting Pat to hurry into the kitchen.

“You little glutton. Your nose is so sensitive!” Arielle grinned brightly and pinched Pat’s cheeks. Ah... This boy’s cheeks are so chubby!

“It’s all your fault. Your cooking is so good that it turned me into a little glutton,” Pat said, blinking his eyes. It was true that he was not like that in the past.

“Oh? So it’s my fault, huh?” Arielle massaged her chin and teased, “Maybe I should cook less in the future then. I don’t want to turn my dear Pat into a greedy little kitten.”

Pat was shocked when he heard that. He quickly tugged at Arielle’s arm and said sweetly, “San...”

“Okay, okay. I was just teasing you,” Arielle said, taking out a big, clean bowl and filling it up before placing it on the table. “Here, this is yours. Wait for it to cool before eating it, okay? I don’t want you to burn yourself.”

Pat followed her to the table and nodded firmly in response to her words, never allowing his gaze to leave the bowl of pumpkin soup in front of him.

Seeing that, Arielle chuckled and shook her head. She then took another bowl, poured the remaining soup into it, and walked out with it.

When she arrived at Aaron's room, she realized Todd was not around. Hence, she had no choice but to push the door open and entered the room by herself.

"Didn't I tell you not to disturb me if there aren't any important matters?" Aaron said in an annoyed tone, thinking it was Todd when he heard the sound of the door being opened.

"Okay. I'll leave then," Arielle responded, preparing to leave.

Aaron was slightly surprised to hear Arielle's voice. Seeing she was about to leave, he called out immediately, "Hey, sorry. I-I wasn't talking to you. I didn't know you'd come."

Hearing that, Arielle finally turned around and walked over to his bed with the bowl of soup in her hands. "Here you go. Now eat."

I've already made it, anyway. There's just enough for his portion. Besides, if something happens to him, how am I supposed to find out the truth behind my mother's urgency in looking for Henrick to get married back then?

Seeing that, Aaron's eyes lit up. He thought she had gotten angry since he did not allow her to contact Vinson. Never did he expect her to give in and even bring him a bowl of pumpkin soup she made.

"Thank you!" It was the first time Aaron thanked her.

Arielle arched a brow at him. "There's no need for that. When are you going to let me contact Vinson? I'll thank you if you let me do that."

Aaron fell silent immediately.

Seeing him remaining silent again, she set the bowl of pumpkin soup on the table and said sulkily, "Just eat it."

"I've just completed a surgery, and I don't have any energy in me. Can you feed me?" Aaron said in a sullen tone.

"Feed you?" Arielle was so stunned that she was at a loss for words.

"Yes. I don't have any energy," Aaron repeated, gazing at Arielle with a pitiful gaze as if telling her he was the patient and was still weak.

Arielle eyed him doubtfully. "You? Don't have any energy?"

Aaron nodded.

Arielle's lips twitched in response. "No energy, eh? Well, I can just ask your assistant to come over and feed you personally then."

"I don't want him to feed me!" Aaron protested childishly. "Can't you feed me? I'm a patient. Aren't you a doctor? Isn't it normal for doctors to feed their patients?"

Arielle almost laughed in exasperation. "I've got to feed the patients because I'm a doctor?"

Of course, she could choose to feed the patients. However, he was a different case. He was perfectly capable of doing things on his own. Clearly, he had feelings for her.

Since she was already a married woman, she did not want to get into any trouble. Otherwise, Vinson would be mad when he found out about it.

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1353

Chapter 1353 Give In To Persuasion

“It’s up to you whether you want to eat it or not.” Arielle was furious. She was already being nice by delivering the food to Aaron. She couldn’t believe that he even wanted her to feed him. He’s really pushing his luck!

“Arielle... Ari...” Aaron pleaded pitifully.

Arielle was infuriated by his behavior. Immediately, she turned around, picked up the bowl, and made a gesture as if she was going to throw it into the trash can.

“You don’t want to eat it, right? If you don’t want to eat it, then I’ll just get rid of it. It’s annoying for me to bring it here and there.”

Aaron’s expression fell immediately. When he saw that Arielle was serious about dumping out the soup, he quickly stopped her. “No, don’t! I’ll eat. I’ll eat it on my own.”

With that, he snatched the bowl from her and started digging in.

However, after taking one mouthful, his actions came to a stop.

“Ari, it’s a little hot,” Aaron said pitifully.

Arielle rolled her eyes in annoyance. “Are you an idiot? Don’t you know how to blow on it?”

Aaron stared at her without saying anything. In the end, he had no choice but to blow on it on his own.

Despite that, he purposely dawdled just to make Arielle stay in his room for a little longer.

It took him about twenty minutes to finish that bowl of pumpkin soup.

Massaging the arm that was sore from cooking the soup, Arielle stood up and said, “Get some rest. Call out for your assistant if you need anything.”

Aaron was feeling satisfied after having Arielle keep him company while he drank his soup. Thus, he responded happily. Seeing his behavior, Arielle turned around and rolled her eyes exasperatedly.

Aaron took about a week to recover from the surgery. Meanwhile, the cruise ship had been repaired on the second day of his recovery. Despite that, he gave out the orders, saying it was not done repairing, and asked everyone on the ship to keep their lips sealed.

Since he was the one with the most authority there, everyone could only obey his words.

During that week, he did his best to torture Arielle, demanding all kinds of food and making her so angry that she had the urge to harden her heart and not cook for him.

On the day that he was completely recovered, he immediately went looking for Arielle, who felt a sudden headache at the sight of him.

“Ari, I’ve recovered. I’m craving spicy fish stew, braised pork, spicy soup, and—”

Hearing him order all kinds of dishes excitedly, Arielle rolled her eyes and cut him off. “Aaron, now that you’ve recovered, you should go to the cafeteria to order whatever you want to eat. I’m not the chef you

hired. By the way, address me as Arielle or Ms. Moore. Who gave you the right to call me Ari? What relationship do we have that allows you to use that name?"

"I just really want to have your cooking. Ari, I haven't eaten good food in ages," Aaron said, pouting. Ever since he could get off his bed and walk around, he had always been hanging out with Arielle and the Wilhems. Whenever it was mealtime, he could only have plain soup while watching them indulge in all kinds of delicious cuisines with envy.

"Sure, if you want me to cook, then you need to give me something in exchange," Arielle said slyly.

Aaron eyed her, getting the feeling she was up to no good. However, he still wanted to find out what she wanted. "What do you want in exchange?"

"I can cook for you, but you must not stop me from contacting Vinson," Arielle answered, gazing at him expectantly.

She had not contacted Vinson in a long time. Only heaven knew how much she was missing him. If I knew this was going to happen, I would've worked with Vinson to rescue my adoptive parents, take this rascal hostage, and go to Turlen with him. I've miscalculated. There are too many miscalculations.

"No!" Aaron rejected her right away after hearing her words. I knew she was up to no good.

"Then, leave. There's nothing for you to eat here." Arielle crossed her arms and snorted. Fine. If he wants to end the discussion, so be it. Where there's a will, there's a way, I'll contact Vinson on my own. I don't need his permission for that.

Aaron felt a little upset when he realized Arielle really had no intentions of letting him stay for a meal. He could not help but wonder what was so great about Vinson.

“Will you settle for something else?” He put on a pitiful expression.

After spending time with her for the past few days, he realized his little kitty was someone who would give in to persuasion. No matter what, she would always give in.

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1354

Chapter 1354 Falling For Her

Settle for something else?

Instinctively, Arielle wanted to reject him. After all, at that moment, nothing would make her happier than being able to contact Vinson.

Then again, Aaron was a rigid person who never gave in to that request of hers. No matter what she said, he never allowed her to get in touch with Vinson. If that's the case, maybe I can exchange it for something advantageous for me?

“Then, teach me Turlenese,” she said plainly. “I can't possibly go there without having the ability to understand a single word. What if someone is dissatisfied with me or if someone doesn't understand when I'm exchanging medical thoughts with them? It'll be troublesome.”

“Our language is very difficult to learn. Are you sure you want to learn it?” Aaron was not the slightest bit upset about teaching Arielle his country's language. Conversely, he was quite happy about the suggestion.

If Grandma and Mother agree to let me marry her, she won't feel awkward and unhappy about living there if she can speak the language. Not to mention she won't have any issues talking to Grandma and Mother.

The more he thought about it, the happier he was. Immediately, a smile tugged at the corner of his lips.

“Deal,” he said.

“Then, let's go and get the ingredients.” Arielle was happy to learn Turlenese as well. That way, it would make digging for information easier. If she could not make Aaron talk there, she could still fish for information from the others.

The moment Pat heard they were going to pick the ingredients, he got excited and said hurriedly, “I want to go too!”

If I go along, I'll get to pick some of my favorite ingredients. Otherwise, that evil man will only pick his favorites. If that happens, I won't get to enjoy anything. Pat loved Arielle's cooking, especially when it was his favorite dish.

Arielle never wanted to go with Aaron alone in the first place. Seeing Pat wanted to tag along, she happily agreed, “Okay. Let's go together.”

On the other hand, Aaron glared at the little kid in front of him. He originally wanted to spend some alone time with his little kitty and cultivate some feelings. But now, all his plans were destroyed by that boy.

Regardless, no matter how displeased he was, the three of them still went to pick the ingredients together.

“Hubert, do you think Aaron likes San?” Andrea asked while staring at the trio that just left.

Hubert was stunned, and disbelief filled his eyes. “He likes San?”

“I noticed he looks at San differently.” Andrea paused briefly before continuing, “The more I think about it, the more it makes sense. If he doesn’t like San, why won’t he let her contact Vin then? Besides, his expression changes whenever Vin is mentioned.”

“Really?” Hubert was still slightly doubtful.

“I think so. If he doesn’t like San, what’s there for him to worry about when San is already on her way to Turlen? San enjoys being involved in the medical field and is willing to teach others about it, especially in a place where they’re weak in medicine. She’s willing to teach them and is more than willing to go to Turlen to do so. If Vin knows she’s heading to Turlen, he’ll definitely support her decision. So, what’s there for Aaron to worry about? There’s only one explanation for his worry—he’s fallen for San. That’s why he doesn’t want her to contact Vin.”

Hubert was shocked by Andrea’s analysis. However, there was absolutely no reason for him to not believe his wife. Feeling worried, he asked, “Should we tell San about this? If Aaron doesn’t allow her to contact Vin and detain her here, what should we do then?”

Andrea fell silent. She, too, did not know if she should tell Arielle about it at the moment.

After giving it some thought, she finally said, “Let’s not tell San about it for now. If we tell her now, she might get into another dispute with Aaron. His men are all over the place. If his love isn’t reciprocated, he might do something terrible again. We won’t be able to handle it if that

happens. Let's just wait until we arrive at Turlen. We'll observe the situation and decide if we should tell San about it then."

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1355

Chapter 1355 Stole A Bite

The Wilhems had decided that if they still could not get the chance to contact Vinson upon arriving at Turlen, they would tell Arielle about Aaron's intentions to let her be on her guard.

"We'll go with your idea, then." Hubert's heart felt a little heavy at the moment. Never in his wildest dreams did he expect Aaron to have such intentions toward Arielle.

Seeing the helpless look on her husband's face, Andrea reminded, "Don't look so worried. San will notice it."

"I know. I'm trying to adjust," Hubert replied, taking deep breaths to calm his mind.

Seeing that, Andrea broke into a smile.

Meanwhile, Arielle and the others arrived at their destination.

Although the cruise ship had stopped at the location for a few days, the ingredients that the kitchen had were still quite fresh. However, it cost a lot to maintain its freshness.

Arielle proceeded to pick the Wilhelms' favorite ingredients, while Pat and Aaron chose theirs. He did not choose Arielle's favorite ingredients, for he realized that he and Arielle had similar tastes.

When the trio was done choosing the ingredients, they returned to the room.

“Aaron, I need you to help me prepare the ingredients,” Arielle instructed Aaron.

If he wants to eat something yummy, then he’ll have to put in the effort. If he only depend on me, I would be constantly busy.

“What about me, San?” Pat wanted to help as well.

“You can help me by peeling the garlic. After that, I’ll need you to choose some onions and leeks,” Arielle said, handing him the items.

Pat took the items and went to a corner happily. Aaron, on the other hand, had a stiff expression as he stared at the ingredients Arielle handed him. He had never entered the kitchen before. Thus, he did not know how to prepare them.

After some time, he finally called out to Arielle and said embarrassedly, “Ari, I-I don’t know what to do with this.”

Arielle was dumbfounded. However, she came to an understanding right away. The man in front of her was a son of a rich family. It was only natural that he would not know what to do with the ingredients. At that moment, she realized she had asked the wrong person for help.

“I’ll deal with them, and you can wash them later,” Arielle said. She then asked, “You do know how to wash the vegetables, right?” I don’t know what to think of him if he doesn’t even know how to do this.

“I do! Of course, I know how to do that!” Aaron replied hurriedly. Arielle was staring at him in such a way that even if he did not know how

to do it, he would have still said yes. If I told her another no, she might just see me as a useless idiot...

“Great!” Arielle said. Immediately, she started preparing the ingredients in an efficient manner. Once she was done with each ingredient, she handed it to Aaron. The poor, respectable prince of Turlen never had to do such chores in his life. He struggled with his responsibility, causing Arielle to secretly laugh at him.

Finally, when they were done washing and preparing the ingredients, Arielle started cooking. She started by making Pat’s favorite dish—glazed pork tenderloin. She had chosen the best cut for the dish.

First, she placed the pieces of meat that had been cut into a bowl. Then, she added some black pepper, cooking wine, and egg yolk before stirring it well. After that, she added two spoonfuls of cornstarch and made sure each piece of meat was coated evenly. She then poured some oil into the pot and waited until it was hot enough before placing the meat in it. Once they were golden brown, she fished them out.

The temperature of the oil was increased again and the meat cubes were placed back into the oil for the second round of frying. She waited until the outsides were crispy before removing them from the oil. After pouring out some of the oil, she poured the sauce she had prepared into the oil. She waited until it started boiling before adding the fried chunks of meat. Then, a few peas were added and everything was stirred evenly under high heat. Finally, the dish was served on a plate.

The fragrance of the glazed pork tenderloin filled the entire kitchen, causing Pat to drool. Even Aaron could not help but swallow his saliva. This little kitty’s cooking is so fragrant. I really want to sneak a bite.