

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1356

Chapter 1356 Stay Here

Seemingly sensing Aaron's thoughts, Pat took the plate and left. But before he did so, he smirked and said, "This is mine."

Aaron couldn't help but smile upon seeing that. What a rascal! I just wanted to have a taste. What is he so afraid of?

Arielle didn't see the interaction between Aaron and Pat. After serving the glazed pork tenderloin, she washed the pan and started cooking the Wilhelms' favorite dish, shredded pork. Although it was an easy dish to make, it was delicious nonetheless.

First, she put the marinated shredded pork into a pan with oil. She then added garlic, onion, and the sauce she had prepared for the dish. Once she could smell the fragrance after stir-frying, she added various types of vegetables. After cooking the ingredients, she added corn starch to increase the thickness of the sauce. With that, the dish was ready to be served.

At that moment, Aaron felt like he was being tortured in the kitchen. Wow! That aroma is too tempting. He was eager to taste the dish.

Aaron couldn't help but look at Arielle with his puppy eyes and uttered, "Ari..."

Arielle turned toward him in puzzlement. "What is it?"

"Can I have a taste? Just a bit?" As he was saying that, he gestured to show how small of a bite he wanted. Am I not the prince of Turlen? When have I become such a glutton? What happened to my manners?

“Go ahead!” Arielle gave him a fork. It’s a small bite, so why not?

Aaron took the fork and quickly shoved the food into his mouth.

“Wow, this is really delicious!” Aaron praised her earnestly. “Ari, this is so good that it’s on par with the cooking of professional chefs! Heck, your dishes are even tastier than the food served at Maureen’s Kitchen!”

When Arielle heard the restaurant’s name, she glanced at him and asked, “Have you eaten there before?”

Aaron nodded. “Yes, I have. To me, that’s the best restaurant in Chanaea. I even wanted to buy it over. However, the owner refused to sell it to me. What a pity!”

Arielle was stunned momentarily upon hearing that before she let out a smirk. Oh? So he was the one who wanted to buy the restaurant? Did he want to buy the restaurant off of my hands? Dream on! The restaurant means a lot to me. No matter the offer, I’ll never sell it off.

“What do you mean, it’s a pity? If the owner doesn’t want to sell it, you can always go there and dine, no? You can’t possibly buy someone’s restaurant just because you think their dishes are delicious.” Arielle shifted her gaze back to the pot as she said that.

She had already started making the dish Aaron wanted—braised pork belly. There’s no way I’m making spicy fish and spicy soup for him. Since he has just recovered, he shouldn’t eat anything spicy. Besides, it’s good enough that I’m making him two dishes. It’s not like he can finish all the food anyway. He’s just going to throw them out in the end. It’s bad to waste food!

“Well, you have a point,” Aaron uttered after pondering for a while. Initially, he just wanted to buy the restaurant so that he could go over anytime and eat whatever he wanted.

Arielle remained silent and put some pork belly into the pot for blanching.

After putting the lid on the pot, she said, “Why do you have to wait here? Just wait outside, will you? If you’re so free, why don’t you go check on the cruise ship and see when we will arrive in your country?” She then started preparing the ingredients needed for the braised pork belly.

Aaron glanced at Arielle and pondered. Since it’s so rare to be able to spend time with her alone, why would I head outside? Once we’ve gotten to Turlen, I might not be able to spend time alone with her anymore. I don’t want to waste my opportunity now.

“I’d like to stay here,” Aaron said.

Arielle merely threw him a glance and ignored him. She then took out the pork belly from the pot the moment the water inside started simmering.

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Chapter 1357 Craving

Arielle used a clean container to rinse the pork belly with running water. After that, she started caramelizing some sugar.

The temperature was key to a perfect caramel. If the sugar was burnt, the braised pork belly would taste rather bitter.

After melting the sugar with medium heat, she lowered the temperature to caramelize the sugar.

Once she was done with the caramel, she added the pork belly. After a quick stir, she coated the pork belly with the caramel. I should turn the heat to the lowest now. Otherwise, the caramel might turn bitter.

After that, it was time to add the other ingredients. I'll use the oil from the pork belly to stir-fry my ingredients. Then, I'll add some alcohol and soy sauce before pouring boiling water in.

After letting it cook for a while, she skimmed off the foam on the surface before adding some green onion. Then, she transferred everything into a smaller pot and closed the lid to let it simmer for forty minutes.

Afterward, she removed the flavor-enhancing side ingredients and simmered the pork belly for another twenty minutes. Twenty minutes later, she turned up the heat to vaporize the remaining sauce. Once that was done, the braised pork belly was ready to be served.

While she was waiting for the braised pork belly to simmer, Arielle had also prepared other dishes such as stir-fried chicken, fish stew, omelet, and braised eggplant. It took her almost two hours to prepare all the dishes. Luckily I have insulated containers here. Otherwise, everything would be cold by the time I'm done.

Meanwhile, Pat had been waiting at the table the whole time. I have to prevent that bad guy from eating my favorite dish, glazed pork tenderloin.

"Dad, Mom, food is ready," Arielle called out while setting up the table.

When the Wilhelms came out, the dining table was already filled with dishes. "Why did you cook so much? Can we even finish everything?" they asked in bafflement.

“Since I’m here, I’m sure we can. In fact, I’m famished,” Aaron immediately answered.

He had been only having pumpkin soup for the past couple of days. What’s life with only pumpkin soup? I’m going to enjoy all these dishes!

Not wanting to be left out, Pat added, “Hey, I’m here too! I’m also starving!”

“Pat, I think it’s time you go on a diet. You’re fat!” Andrea pinched Pat’s chubby cheeks and grinned mischievously.

“What? I am? I don’t think so, though.” Pat then looked at Arielle and asked, “San, do you think I’m fat?”

Seated opposite him, Arielle narrowed her eyes and rubbed her chin. “Well, I’ve never noticed it before this. Now that you asked, I do think you’re a bit plump. Maybe you should start losing weight, Pat. Don’t worry. I’ll help you!”

Pat pouted in response. Ha! They’re all so mean. They’re just saying that to stop me from eating all the delicious dishes. I’m not fat. I’m just chubby and cute!

“You’re wrong, San. I’ve seen an online article saying that kids like me are just naturally chubby. I don’t need to lose weight, okay?” Pat sneered. Lose weight and miss out on delicious food? No way!

“Okay, okay. You’re just chubby.” Arielle was amused. Smiling, she continued, “You don’t have to lose weight, all right? Eat up!”

Elated, Pat lowered his head and started eating.

Aaron, on the other hand, had to suppress his craving and wait for the Wilhelms to start eating before digging in. Although he was a prince, he waited for the Wilhelms to eat first because they were Arielle's adoptive parents. Since she cares about them so much, I should treat them with respect as well.

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Chapter 1358 Lover

Since he had not had nice food for a long while, Aaron's appetite was huge. In fact, he ate most of the food served. What a sumptuous meal!

"The cruise ship has been fixed, so we'll continue with our journey in a while. We should arrive at our destination later at night," Aaron said to Arielle after dinner.

Although Aaron wanted to spend more time with Arielle on the cruise ship, he knew the importance of the mission his father gave him. Hence, he had to bring her back as soon as possible.

Everything in Turlen was fine except for its medical care. Every year, its people would lose their lives due to various diseases. As the country's future ruler, Aaron knew he had the responsibility to develop his country and provide its people with better medical care.

"Okay," Arielle answered. She then looked at him and continued, "Don't worry. I'll do my best to teach the doctors there everything I've learned." Now that I know how precious human lives are, I have the responsibility to share my knowledge and contribute to the society there.

Aaron stared at her with admiration and uttered, "You're so kind, Ari."

Arielle harrumphed slightly before saying, “Since you know that, perhaps you should stop preventing me from contacting my lover.”

Lover? Vinson again? Aaron was displeased and got up before walking out with a grim expression.

“What a horrible temper!” Arielle rolled her eyes in frustration.

Meanwhile, Andrea shook her head upon seeing that. Aaron has good taste in women. Since San is so impressive, it’s only natural that men can’t help falling in love with her. That’s in the past, though. Now that San is in love with Vinson, what Aaron is doing will only displease her. If she knows what his intentions are, I bet she wouldn’t even want to spend a minute alone with him, let alone cook him a meal.

After Aaron left, he went back to his room immediately. With a solemn expression, he told his assistant to resume their journey. The assistant noticed how annoyed Aaron was, and he couldn’t help but smile amusedly. Ms. Moore must’ve bullied him! Only she could get him so worked up.

When they were about to arrive at their destination, Aaron gave his father a call.

“What is it?” Dylan Anderson Holt asked coldly.

Aaron was saddened when he heard Dylan’s indifferent tone. Although Dylan had provided him with a lavish lifestyle and a good education, the former had always been cold toward Aaron. In fact, Aaron had never felt warmth and paternal love from his father.

“The head of the Mills is here. We’ll arrive at around nine tonight,” Aaron said solemnly.

Dylan could not discern the displeasure in his son's tone. "Okay. I'll send someone to wait for you guys there."

The relationship between them was very businesslike. Without saying another word, they ended the call.

The cruise ship docked around nine o'clock that night. Considering how important Arielle and the others were to the country, Dylan had already sent someone there to welcome them.

"Mr. Aaron," the person waiting for them greeted him respectfully.

The man was none other than Morrison Quillen, Sybil's son. When Aaron saw him, he asked, "Did my father say where they will be staying?"

"Mr. Holt arranged for them to stay at Paelsford Manor," Morrison answered respectfully.

When Aaron heard that Arielle and the rest were going to stay at Paelsford Manor, he nodded in satisfaction. Not bad. The scenery is nice there, and it has numerous amenities. That's where we usually host our important guests.

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Chapter 1359 Stay With You

"They're Father's important guests, so you ought to treat them nicely," Aaron said before introducing Arielle and the others to Morrison.

Following Aaron's line of sight, Morrison turned and glanced at the four people standing in front of him. He then looked at Hubert and said, "Nice

to meet you, Mr. Mill. Welcome to Turlen. We thank you for your willingness to share your medical knowledge with us.”

However, Aaron pointed at Arielle and said, “Morrison, he’s the father of the Mill family’s matriarch. The head of the Mills is the lady standing beside him.”

The new leader of the Mills is such a young lady? Morrison was stunned when he saw the woman Aaron was pointing at. He then turned to Arielle and apologized hurriedly, “How ignorant of me! I’m so sorry. I didn’t expect the head of the Mills to be such a beautiful young lady.”

Since Morrison had studied overseas before, he was fluent in foreign languages. Hence, he had no problem communicating with Arielle.

“You’re flattering me.” Arielle flashed him a faint smile.

Aaron turned toward Morrison and instructed, “Morrison, it’s getting late. Let’s send them over to Paelsford Manor to rest first. We’ll talk tomorrow.” After being stuck on the cruise ship for a few days, they were all worn out.

“Sure, Mr. Aaron.” Morrison brought them to the car and opened the doors for them. After that, he drove them to Paelsford Manor.

An hour later, they arrived at Paelsford Manor, and Morrison brought Arielle and the others to the place they were supposed to stay.

“This is where you guys will be staying in the future. We have all sorts of facilities here, so it’s rather convenient.” Morrison led them toward a mansion and added enthusiastically, “There are six housekeepers, two chefs, and two chauffeurs here. Please don’t hesitate to order them around as you guys wish.”

Aaron spared Arielle a glance. Now that our relationship is going somewhere, I don't want to get separated from my little kitty. What if we grow apart again due to the distance between us? What am I going to do then?

With that thought in mind, Aaron said, "Morrison, when you get back, tell Father I'm staying here as well."

The mansion had seven to eight rooms, so technically, Aaron could definitely crash there. Besides, he could see his little kitty every day if he were to do that.

However, before Morrison could say anything, Arielle had opposed Aaron's idea. "Aaron, I think you should head back to your own place. It'd be inconvenient if you were to stay here." Is he for real? I'm a married woman. How could I stay with a single young man under the same roof? Vinson is a man who gets jealous easily. If he were to find out that I'm staying with Aaron, he would be so mad!

Aaron was utterly embarrassed because he didn't expect Arielle to reject him. "It's not like I'll cause you guys any inconvenience," he grumbled softly.

"Still, no!" Arielle was adamant about her decision.

Aaron had no choice but to back down as he didn't want to offend Arielle. "Fine, I'll stay in the mansion next door, then."

Unfazed, Arielle said, "You can stay wherever you want as long as you don't stay with us."

"Yes, I heard you!" Aaron replied in a sulky manner.

Morrison was stumped as he witnessed the interaction between Aaron and Arielle. When did he become so submissive to others? Not only did he not lash out when he was humiliated, but he also gave in. This is unbelievable.

“You guys have a good rest, then. I’ll come over tomorrow.” Not wanting to get on Arielle’s bad side, Aaron tactfully left of his own accord.

Morrison followed suit as he had to go back and report the situation to Dylan.

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Chapter 1360 Blocked

After Aaron left reluctantly along with Morrison, only Arielle, the Wilhelms, and the housekeepers were left in the mansion. Arielle then anxiously said to Hubert, “Dad, pass me the phone. I need to call Vinson.”

Besides preventing Vinson from getting jealous, the other reason she didn’t want Aaron staying there was so that she could contact Vinson.

Hubert hurriedly passed the phone to Arielle, and she rang Vinson immediately, but it only took her two seconds to give the phone back to Hubert with a solemn expression.

“What’s wrong? You couldn’t get to him?” Hubert asked curiously.

Arielle nodded with a scowl on her face. “There’s no signal here.”

She didn’t expect them to block the signals in the mansion. What are they so afraid of? Can we not even make a call?

Arielle was in utter despair as it had been a long time since she last contacted Vinson. How is he doing? Is he healing well? Is he taken good care of?

With those thoughts in her mind, she grew even more anxious.

Upon seeing how worried Arielle was, Andrea went up to her and hugged her. "San, calm down. Once we get settled down, we'll borrow someone's phone and see if we can contact Vin."

Sniffling, Arielle uttered helplessly, "I know. I'm just worried about him, that's all." She had always been an independent person since she was little, and she was used to taking care of things on her own. Although she might look tough on the surface, she was just like any other woman when it came to relationships. Why am I so vulnerable when it comes to Vinson?

Andrea patted Arielle's shoulder gently and comforted her, "Don't worry, San. Your dad, Pat, and I are all here with you. Vin should be fine, too." Andrea was heartbroken when she saw how sad Arielle was.

Arielle remained silent and hugged Andrea tighter.

Seeing that, Pat wanted to approach Arielle and hug her as well. However, he was stopped by Hubert. Pat immediately understood what his father meant when he saw Hubert shaking his head slightly, so he leaned into Hubert's embrace instead.

Arielle only allowed herself to vent her emotions for a short while before regaining her composure. Awkwardly, she pulled away from Andrea.

"We haven't been sleeping well for the past few days, and we don't know what's going to happen tomorrow. Perhaps we should get ready for bed." Andrea patted Arielle's shoulder again.

“Sure. Let’s get some sleep.” Arielle held Andrea’s hand and went upstairs. She gave the master bedroom to the Wilhelm couple while she slept in one of the guest rooms. Pat, on the other hand, slept in the bedroom next to his parents.

By the time they had washed up, it was already half-past eleven.

Meanwhile, Morrison only arrived at the palace at ten-thirty that night. He thought he could just report back to Dylan the next day, considering how late it was. However, Sybil told him that Dylan was still awake and was waiting for his report. Hearing that, Morrison rushed to the palace right away.

“Your Majesty!” Morrison greeted and bowed respectfully.

“Is everything settled?” Dylan asked.

Morrison nodded. “Yes. I’ve also blocked all the signals.” Usually, we’d only block the communication signals when we suspect that our guests are spies. We’d then unblock the signals after they’d been checked out. However, aren’t they here to share their knowledge with us? So why did we have to do that to them?

As Morrison was answering, a hint of hesitation could be seen in his eyes.