

# Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1341

Pat was caught in a dilemma upon seeing that. He was craving Chanaean dishes, but he didn't want to entertain his kidnapper. He then looked at Arielle helplessly, hoping that she would help him figure something out. In response, Arielle shrugged while looking back at him. She was trying to tell him that there was nothing she could do about it.

Naturally, Arielle knew Aaron was just messing around with Pat. If I want to build a rapport with him, I better start now.

"I'm not ignoring you!" Eventually, Pat gave in to his cravings. He'd rather entertain Aaron in the meantime than not get the food he wanted. He had it all figured out. I'm going to ignore him once he gets me all the Chanaean ingredients.

As expected, Aaron was just messing with him. When he heard Pat's words, he turned around and walked toward him. He then copied what Arielle did, and he pinched Pat's cheeks. "What do you want to eat? Tell me. I'll get someone to send it over immediately." Well, it's not like we're getting anywhere now that the cruise ship has broken down. While we're stuck here, we might as well enjoy the peaceful serenity we have here.

"Don't pinch me." Pat smacked Aaron's hands away in annoyance before taking a step back toward Arielle.

"What would you like to eat, San?" Pat asked sweetly. I like to eat whatever San likes to eat.

Arielle smiled and demanded the dishes she wanted. "I want grilled salmon, braised pork, spicy beef stew..."

Every time she mentioned a dish, Pat gulped. I've never had any of these dishes before! They must taste heavenly. I can't wait!

"San, that's enough," Pat said. The more she makes, the longer she's going to take to prepare. I want to be able to eat those dishes as soon as possible.

"Aaron, do you have all the ingredients needed?" Arielle smiled and asked.

"The kitchen should have everything you need. You can go over and pick the ingredients yourself. Besides, every room has its own simple kitchen. If you want to make those dishes yourself, you can do so after buying the ingredients," Aaron answered.

Since the cruise ship was often used for trips, the kitchen was packed with various ingredients.

"Do you mind leading the way, then?" she asked.

Initially, Aaron thought Arielle would hate him for dumping her phone into the sea. The moment he heard her talking to him nicely, he was overjoyed.

"Let's go!" Aaron led the way with a grin on his face. Little kitty is talking to me nicely? What a happy surprise.

The cruise ship was so big that it took them twenty minutes to get to their destination.

Arielle picked out all the ingredients needed for the dishes. It looks like the ingredients they have are all very fresh. They'd probably stock up every time they dock.

"You pay for the ingredients." Arielle carried the bags of ingredients and told Aaron to pay. She had no cash on her, and her phone had been dumped into the ocean. There was no way she could pay for the ingredients.

"Everything here belongs to me. You don't have to pay for anything." With that, Aaron reached out his hand and helped Arielle with the ingredients.

Pat was eager to help them carry as well. In order to raise Pat to become a gentleman in the future, Arielle picked out a smaller bag and let him help.

Pat then purposefully ran past Aaron and gazed at him after turning around. He was trying to show Aaron that he was capable of helping as well.