

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1351

"What's wrong with me? Why can't you empathize with me?"

"Why? Are you sure you don't know the reason?" Arielle rolled her eyes in frustration.

Aaron snorted. "I have no idea."

"Well, you should think about it then. I don't have the time to keep talking to you. I should be using the time to make some desserts for Pat." With that, she turned around and stormed away.

"Arielle, I'm really not going to eat if it's not your cooking!" Aaron said hurriedly when he saw her leaving. Sadly, when he finished his sentence, Arielle did not even turn around to glance at him, let alone reply to him.

Aaron was so mad that he punched the bed furiously, giving Todd a shock. The latter quickly stepped forward, saying, "Mr. Aaron."

"You may leave. And don't disturb me if there aren't any important matters," Aaron said in annoyance. Hearing that, Todd answered briefly before scurrying away.

I thought Mr. Aaron's temper had become better recently. Who would've known that he's still as scary as before? Todd pressed a hand against his chest and let out a long sigh.

The moment Arielle returned to her room, Andrea approached her and asked, "San, Aaron is awake, right? Is he okay?"

Arielle snorted. "What else can happen to him? Guess what? He's so energetic that he can even threaten others."

Hearing that Aaron had threatened Arielle again, Andrea panicked. Her gentle expression vanished, replaced by a look of anxiousness. "Threaten others? Did he threaten you again? What does he want now?"

Seeing her reaction, Arielle quickly assured, "It's not exactly a threat. He just said he's hungry and wants to eat my cooking. I told him to let his assistant bring him food from the kitchen, but he said he won't eat unless it was my cooking. He thinks he can threaten me with those words. Hah! He can dream on. He wouldn't even let me contact Vinson. On what basis should I cook for that rascal?"

Andrea heaved a sigh of relief upon hearing that. She thought he was going to threaten Arielle to do something else.

"Didn't you want to look for your biological father? From what I can see, Aaron's identity isn't that simple. I believe he's your best bet in finding your father. Maybe you shouldn't argue with him so much and make things sour between the two of you," she said, placing Arielle's hand in hers.

"You have no idea what happened before the surgery. I said if he won't let me contact Vinson, I won't operate on him. And guess what? He actually refused to have me do his surgery. He'd rather die than let me contact Vinson. What on earth is he up to?" Arielle's head hurt from anger as she recalled the entire incident that happened in Aaron's room earlier.

It had not been easy to get a chance to threaten him and make him let her contact Vinson. Never did she expect Aaron to refuse. On top of that, the signal lights were even broken.

"But we've managed to come so far. If you anger him, wouldn't all our efforts be wasted? San, don't let your feelings destroy the grand plan. Don't forget what our end goal is," Andrea advised.

Arielle was well aware of everything Andrea said. However, she simply could not swallow her frustration.

"I got it, Mom. I'll go make him some food now." Arielle sighed. She had no choice but to give in, as she was in the enemy's territory.

After all, she still wanted to look for her biological father.

Forget it. Since he's given me the opportunity to enter Turlen, I'll endure this. I'll have no choice but to accept this!

Andrea's eyes twinkled when she saw Arielle's dejected looks.

Shortly after, Arielle went to the kitchen and accepted her fate to cook for Aaron. As he had just completed surgery, he had to eat light and soft food. Thus, she started preparing some pumpkin soup for him.

First, she brought over some pumpkins, onions, garlic, and other ingredients. After washing them, she diced them and placed them in a pot. She then added some chicken broth and started the fire to let it boil until everything was soft.