

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1356

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.