

# Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1365

What should I wear? Dylan picked out a few sets of clothes, but none was to his liking.

While Dylan was still contemplating what to wear, Sybil knocked on his door and told him that Aaron wanted to see him.

Dylan furrowed his brows when he heard that Aaron was looking for him. Immediately, he put down the clothes in his hands and went out.

"Father," Aaron bowed and greeted when he saw Dylan coming out of his room.

Dylan nodded ever so slightly and asked, "Why are you here so early to see me? What's the matter?"

"I'd like to know what your plans are for the head of the Mills, Father," Aaron answered.

Dylan's expression softened the moment he heard about Arielle. "Did she get you to come here and ask me?"

Aaron nodded. "Yes. She'd like to know if the lessons are starting today. Also, she's looking for some medical journals. She also wants to know if the people from our side are learning traditional Chanaean medicine or modern medicine. If they're learning both, she wants us to help her gather all the teaching materials needed."

Dylan nodded and answered flatly, "Lessons will start in three days' time. Please make an announcement to the public saying that anyone who wishes to learn medical skills should register with Morrison. After that, they must show up at the medical school in three days' time. We won't tolerate any latecomers."

"Okay. What about the journals and teaching materials?"

"Don't worry about that. Everything can be found at the medical school. You should hurry up and start the registration process now. Remember, everyone is welcome to come and learn from the head of the Mills. The lessons are free of charge."

Upon hearing that, Aaron couldn't help but admire his father. He's doing so much for the benefit of the country and its people.

"Okay. I'll get on with it." With that, Aaron left.

After Aaron left, Dylan went back to his room again and picked out a white shirt and customized trousers and shoes. He even shaved his beard and did his hair. When he eventually got out of the room again, Sybil was stunned to see the man's new look. His Majesty looks ten years younger! He seems so much more youthful.

"Can I go and see her looking like this?" Dylan asked timorously.

Sybil nodded and gave him a thumbs-up. "Your Majesty, you look great! In fact, you seem ten years younger and fresh-faced! Surely you're going to leave a good impression on Princess."

"Really?" Dylan thought Sybil was exaggerating.

"Of course!" Sybil reassured. Throughout all these years, I've never seen His Majesty care so much about someone.

Upon getting Sybil's reassurance, Dylan smiled furtively and left with confidence.

An hour later, they arrived at Paelsford Manor. When their car came to a halt, Dylan got out of the car and took a deep breath nervously when he saw the mansion Arielle and the others were staying in.

Sybil couldn't help but smile when he saw how Dylan was acting. His Majesty looks so energized! "Your Majesty, are you ready?"

Dylan nodded and walked toward the aforementioned mansion. Right when he was about to knock, someone opened the door from the inside.

Dylan's eyes lit up when he saw a young and beautiful lady standing by the door. The lady was undoubtedly his daughter, whom he hadn't seen for twenty years; the daughter he had with the love of his life.

Finally, I've waited for twenty years. She looks so much like Maureen. In fact, she looks exactly like Maureen from twenty years before. Dylan couldn't get himself to look away from her.

Arielle was stunned as well when she saw Dylan because she wasn't expecting anyone to show up at the door.