

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1340

Chapter 1340 Taken

“I’m Vinson Nightshire,” Vinson immediately introduced himself. Before Sam could even answer, he added, “Where is Arielle shooting in Lightspring? And what time will she be done?”

“Shooting?” Sam was bewildered. “We didn’t go to Lightspring for any shootings. Our shoots are all within the country.”

“Oh, okay. Sorry for disturbing you. Perhaps I’ve heard it wrongly.” With that, Vinson hung up the phone. Right then, Sam was instantly sobered up.

Vinson furrowed his brows when he found out that Arielle didn’t come to Lightspring to film. Come to think of it, something’s wrong here. Judging by how she reacted when I told her I was following her to Lightspring, and her behaviors after she’d arrived, it seems like she’s hiding something from me. What exactly happened? Why won’t she tell me anything?

With those questions in his mind, Vinson decided to keep her disappearance a secret. He then rang the person in charge of the subsidiary and told him to check Arielle’s whereabouts. After that, Vinson decided to visit the Wilhelms personally. After all, Arielle is their daughter. Maybe she’s told them something.

With that assumption in mind, Vinson took a taxi to the Wilhelms residence. Since he didn’t have the key to their house, he could only ring the doorbell. However, no one answered the door after quite a while. Apart from that, all their phones were out of reach.

At that moment, Vinson frowned as he glanced at the empty house. Who could it be? Who took Arielle away?

“Could it be him?” he muttered to himself.

Right then, a person crossed his mind. The mysterious man who sent Arielle those photos and tried to break us up. Why did he need to send those scandalous photos to Arielle? Why does he want to break us up, and why did he bring Arielle away?

Vinson was utterly perplexed. Without an answer to those questions, he tossed and turned in bed, and had a hard time falling asleep.

Meanwhile, on the cruise ship, Aaron was dreaming about the wonderful time he would have with Arielle in the future. Right then, he was interrupted by his bodyguard. “Mr. Aaron, the cruise ship has broken down. We can’t move for now.”

“Broken down? What are you doing standing there, then? Get someone to fix it!” Aaron uttered coldly. If he has time to come and moan to me about it, why can’t he just get someone to fix it?

The bodyguard was just there to inform Aaron. He didn’t know he would end up angering Aaron instead. He quickly backed away in fear of getting scolded again.

Aaron was annoyed because he wanted to bring Arielle back to Turlen earlier. He never expected that the cruise ship would break down. He turned around and walked out.

“San, I don’t want to eat bread anymore. Can you make me some Chanaean dishes?” With misery written all over his face, Pat gazed at Arielle.

Arielle was yearning for Chanaean dishes as well. She was getting sick of having bread and milk all day long.

“I’d love to make you some Chanaean dishes as well, Pat. But, I have no idea if they have the ingredients here.” Arielle smiled and pinched Pat’s chubby cheeks playfully.

The moment Aaron walked out, he overheard the conversation. He instantly raised his brows when he heard Arielle wanted to make Chanaean dishes. Oh? Does little kitty know how to cook Chanaean dishes? Seems like I’m in luck!

“What ingredients do you need? I can get someone to send them over.” Aaron walked toward Arielle and Pat.

Pat was displeased when he saw Aaron. “What are you doing eavesdropping on our conversation?”

“Eavesdrop? I didn’t. After all, I wasn’t even hiding.” Aaron gazed at the angry little boy. He’s just as interesting as Arielle!

“Hmph!” Pat turned away and ignored him.

“Oh? All right, then. And here I thought someone was craving Chanaean dishes. I even plan to get someone to send ingredients over. But since I’m being ignored, I’ll take my leave now.” With that, Aaron turned around and acted like he was about to leave

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Chapter 1341 Pinch Me

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.

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Chapter 1342 Be Nice

Instead of getting annoyed, Aaron found Pat’s behavior adorable.

Once they’d gotten back, Arielle went ahead and prepared the ingredients. Pat was helping her rinse the vegetables at the same time. While the Wilhelms were reading newspapers, they would go into the kitchen to check up on them from time to time. It was a heart-warming scene.

When Aaron saw that, he was filled with envy. I want to have a warm and blissful family as well.

After an hour, the exquisite dishes were served at the dining table. Aaron couldn’t help but drool when he got a whiff of the delicious food.

Between keeping his pride and enjoying the food, he ended up choosing the latter. Hence, he acted casual as he made his way toward the table

before taking a seat. In fact, he was quite nervous. What if little kitty chases me away? Wait, even if she does, I'm going to stay.

“Hey! San made these for me. You're not allowed to eat.” Pat stared at Aaron warily when he sat down next to him. Pat was extremely protective of the food served. He was worried that Aaron might finish them all up.

“Pat, be nice,” Andrea instructed gently. Surprisingly, it worked. Upon hearing that, Pat immediately toned down and behaved himself.

Aaron realized Arielle didn't mind having him around for the meal because she had put five sets of utensils on the table. With his confidence renewed, he turned and taunted Pat, “Hey! Did you forget where those ingredients come from?” At the same time, he was trying to divert the attention away from himself.

Although he heard Aaron loud and clear, Pat kept mum. All the ingredients are provided by this bad man. If I say anything further, he might chase me away and keep all the dishes to himself. I better not say another word.

Despite thinking so, Pat wasn't willing to back down just like that. After pondering for a while, he decided to scoff and roll his eyes at Aaron. Aaron found the boy's actions amusing and burst into laughter. Frustrated, Pat rolled his eyes at him again.

As Arielle was serving up the last dish, she raised her brows when she saw Aaron sitting at the table. That's quite self-conscious of him. After spending a day with him, he doesn't seem like a bad person at all. Although he'd kidnapped the Wilhems to blackmail me, he hasn't done anything to harm them.

Actually, she had her reason for letting Aaron have a meal with them. She wanted to get on his good side so that she could use him to find her biological father once they had arrived at Turlen. Since I don't speak Turlenese, and I don't know anything about the place, I have to build a rapport with him.

"San, take a seat. You've already done so much," Andrea said with a smile on her face.

Hubert took a piece of the braised pork and put it into his mouth. Instantly, he widened his eyes in amazement. He glanced at Arielle and praised, "San, your cooking skills have improved again! This is amazing!"

"San, the meat is so tender and delicious!" Pat exclaimed after having some spicy beef stew. He was very impressed with the food, and he quickly took some more.

When Andrea saw how much Pat and Hubert were enjoying the food, she picked up her utensils and started digging in. Aaron, on the other hand, was skeptical. These three must be overreacting. I've eaten quite a lot of Chanaean dishes myself, and Maureen's Kitchen has the best food. How is it possible that little kitty can cook better than them?

However, he immediately changed his mind after having a taste of the spicy beef stew, which he had also eaten at Maureen's Kitchen. Wow! Not only is this spicy beef stew comparable to Maureen's Kitchen's, but I think it's even better!

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Chapter 1343 First Friend

Indeed, Aaron's taste buds were on point. The spicy beef stew Arielle cooked was definitely better than the one served at Maureen's Kitchen. It was mainly due to the ingredients available, as they were all premium goods. Hence, the outcome would always be better when compared to Maureen's Kitchen. However, Maureen's Kitchen still had the best food compared to the other restaurants.

Arielle noticed that although Aaron was eating hastily, he still seemed very elegant. He must be someone of status. Otherwise, he wouldn't be so conscious about dining etiquette. In that case, it's even better for me. If he's an influential person, he can help me find my biological father with ease.

When they were done with the meal, Andrea helped Arielle clean up. Aaron had already left because someone came looking for him prior to that. By the time Arielle and the others were done cleaning up, the cruise ship was still stopped at the same spot.

"Dad, does your phone have reception yet?" Arielle was eager to get ahold of Vinson. She was anxious because she didn't see him waking up personally.

Hubert knew Arielle was trying to contact Vinson. He shook his head and answered, "No. There's no reception, and I still can't make a call."

Arielle's heart sank when she heard that. However, she tried to cheer herself up. Since I was the one who did the surgery on him, I'm sure he'll be fine. Despite what she thought, she was still worried about him.

Meanwhile, at Turlen, a man in a plaid shirt and a white suit was walking down the street with a suitcase. That man was none other than the detective Vinson spent hundreds of millions to employ—Xavier. At that

point, Xavier had already spent more than half a month learning Turlenese. At last, he'd gotten into the country along with a friend of his.

"Dillon, I'm going to find a hotel to stay in. Do contact me if there's anything, okay?" Xavier said to a gentle-looking man that was on the short side. Dillon was a friend he made at the border.

As a detective, Xavier's capabilities were unquestionable. Not only did he have incredible deduction abilities, but he was also very observant. He met Dillon when he was approaching the border.

When Xavier saw him, he looked disheveled while sitting by the roadside. At first glance, Xavier could tell that he wasn't just an average Joe. With the idea of how convenient it would be if he had a friend around, Xavier went up to him and inquired about his situation. What Xavier found out was that Dillon was mugged, and he had lost his wallet. Not only did he lose his identification documents, but he also had no money on him. Upon hearing that, Xavier whipped out a stack of cash and handed it to him.

Dillon was like a naive twenty-year-old man, and it seemed like that was the first time he had ventured out on his own. Hence, he was incredibly grateful for the help Xavier had given him. He told Xavier everything that had happened to him and became friends with him.

"Eric, don't stay at the hotel here. Come and stay at my house, okay? My house is huge, so it'll be fine." Dillon invited Xavier to stay over at his house enthusiastically. After all, Xavier was the first friend he made abroad.

Xavier was tempted, but after thinking it through, he turned Dillon down. Although he looks innocent, the same might not apply to his family members. Things will get tricky if my cover is compromised.

“I appreciate your kindness, but I could never get used to staying over at somebody else’s home. I hope you don’t take it the wrong way.” Xavier smiled.

“Oh, okay, then. Anyway, my house is located in the most prosperous part of this street. If you need anything, just ring me up,” Dillon scratched his head and uttered.

“Sure! Thank you!” Xavier answered with a smile.

After parting ways with Dillon, Xavier dragged his suitcase along and went to look for a hotel. He eventually found one that looked seemingly pleasant on the outside and walked in.

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Chapter 1344 Undercover

“This hotel seems nice, but I can tell that it’s not going to be cheap,” Xavier sized the hotel up and muttered to himself. He was worried that the hotel might cost him a lot of money.

Since he had to work hard to make his money, he was always conscious of his spending.

“Receptionist, I’d like to book a room,” Xavier spoke in Turlenese which he had spent half a month learning. If I can use it to communicate with Dillon, I guess it’s safe to assume no one’s going to notice that I’m not local.

“May I know how long you plan on staying here? And may I have your ID card?” Since the hotel was only frequented by the rich and famous, the receptionist was rather hospitable.

Seeing how friendly the receptionist was toward him, Xavier heaved a sigh of relief. “I’ll be staying for half a month.”

He was certain that he could finish the job Vinson gave him within half a month.

As he was answering the receptionist, he gave her his ID card.

Dillon was the one who had helped him get the ID card when they met. When Xavier was told that Dillon had lost his identification documents, he then realized he needed an ID card as well. Hence, he got Dillon to help him apply for an ID card when Dillon was applying for his own.

In regards to how Dillon managed to help him without knowing his full personal details, Xavier decided to not ask about it.

When the receptionist was entering his details based on his ID card, a clear voice was heard saying, “Wait!”

The moment the voice was heard, a fine-looking lady came forward from behind a corner. She took the document from the receptionist and scrutinized it.

Xavier got anxious, and his heart started pounding wildly when he saw the lady checking his ID card endlessly. He acted calm and collected when he asked the lady, “What’s wrong?”

Instead of saying anything, the lady waved the receptionist away. After throwing another glance at the ID card in her hand, she raised her gaze toward Xavier. “Are you a foreigner?”

“What?” Xavier questioned. Is my cover blown? So soon? Am I really that bad at this?

The lady then stared sternly at him before uttering, “You’re a foreigner!”

The lady’s name was Lana, and she was the owner of the hotel. She was twenty-six-year-old that year. After she graduated from university, her father gave her the hotel, and she was very much a hands-on owner.

“How could you tell I’m a foreigner?” Xavier stared at her calmly. That was the first time he had blown his cover so quickly.

Lana flashed a faint smile and raised her brow. “You don’t have to know that. All you need to know is that I can tell just by looking at you.”

Xavier chuckled. “Really? You’re that good?”

“Of course! I’ve seen people from all walks of life with my eyes. I could tell you’re a foreigner with just a glance,” Lana boasted with confidence.

She was a girl from a well-off family. Hence, her father used to send her all over the world in order for her to broaden her perspective. Indeed, she had been to countless countries, and she had seen it all.

Xavier wasn’t convinced. He laughed it off and said, “Well, you’re wrong this time around, for I’m born and raised locally.”

Lana immediately withdrew her smile when she heard that. She frowned and retorted, “That can’t be.” How could I be wrong? I’ve busted so many foreigners trying to sneak into the country. There’s no way I’d be wrong about this.

Seeing that, Xavier composed himself before leaning on the counter lazily and staring at Lana frivolously. He moved his lips slightly and asked with a charming smile, “Tell me, then. How am I a foreigner in your eyes?”

He was perfect at camouflaging. Prior to going over, he had already purchased some solution at the hospital to change the color of his eyes. I’m certain she can’t pinpoint a characteristic of me that says I’m a foreigner.

Lana furrowed her brows and scrutinized him closely.

A grin appeared on Xavier’s face. She looks adorable when she has a serious look on her face.

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Chapter 1345 Motive

“You really think I wouldn’t notice? In fact, I was deliberately trying to confuse you.” Lana smiled smugly and pointed at Xavier. “You’ve missed out on something. Even though you’ve already tried your best to dress up as a Turlenese, you’ve forgotten something.”

“And pray tell what I forgot?” Xavier was intrigued.

“You have a tattoo there.” Lana pointed at a spot below Xavier’s neck. Although he tried to cover it with his shirt, she still spotted it.

“What’s so weird about having a tattoo? It’s not like I’m the only one here with a tattoo,” Xavier said nonchalantly. Throughout the half a month he had spent with Dillon, he had also seen a tattoo on him. Hence, he wasn’t fazed by the fact that Lana had seen it.

“You’re quite a stubborn bloke, aren’t you? Must you force me to say it out loud?” Lana was getting pissed at Xavier’s continuous denial. She scoffed and said, “Your tattoo is something different. It’s an eagle. That’s the symbol of the international detective ranking system.”

Xavier’s eyes flickered when he heard that. He didn’t expect someone to recognize it. So what? As long as I keep denying it, there’s nothing she can do. He scoffed and answered, “You’re quite good at talking crap, aren’t you?”

“I’m not talking crap!” Lana continued proudly, “I’ve been to countless countries and seen all sorts of people. I’ve been told by a friend of mine about that tattoo of yours. He’s a detective as well, but he couldn’t make it into the ranking system. His lifelong wish is to make it there and have a tattoo like yours.”

In truth, Lana was a huge admirer of detectives. She was very fond of them because detectives were capable of solving all sorts of problems. She was getting upset because Xavier didn’t want to admit it.

Despite how she felt, a glint appeared in her eyes. She leaned toward Xavier’s ear and whispered, “Don’t deny it. You do know that the more you try to explain yourself, the more it’s incriminating you, right? No matter what you say, you can’t deny the fact that you’re a foreigner. Do you know what happened to all those foreigners that I’ve exposed in the past?”

That was the first time Xavier had been so near to someone of the opposite sex, and he wasn’t used to it. He took a step back and said, “I don’t know what you’re talking about. Since you’re unwilling to let me stay here, I’ll go somewhere else then.” With that, he took the ID card off of Lana’s hand and turned around to leave.

When Lana saw that Xavier was about to leave the hotel, she shouted, “Hey! Don’t leave. Let me finish!” She hurried out of the front desk and said, “I’ll tell you something. In this country, being a foreigner is against the law. If you’re exposed, no one’s going to help you.”

Lana’s words got Xavier thinking about his options. If she doesn’t report me to the authorities, no one’s going to find out I’m not from Turlen. After all, I doubt there’s anyone else in Turlen like her, who has been to so many places and knows so much.

With that thought in mind, Xavier said, “Don’t worry about me.” He wanted to leave right after he said that. However, Lana stopped him again and uttered, “Stay here. Don’t worry. I won’t report you.”

Xavier looked at her skeptically. If you’re not going to report me, why did you say so much just now then?

“I promise you that I won’t report you. Really. So, just stay here,” Lana urged. Deny all you want, but I’m certain you’re not from Turlen.

Xavier raised his brows and questioned, “What’s your motive?” He couldn’t help but think she had her motives for wanting him to stay so badly.

Lana snorted angrily in response. Motive? Why would I have one? Obviously, I just want to learn some skills from him as a detective. Since she had never had a chance to learn any of that, she was rather fascinated.

Wait, doesn’t that mean I do have a motive for getting him to stay? Guilt flashed across Lana’s face instantly.

Under Xavier's skeptical eyes, Lana answered guiltily, "I just want to learn your skills as a detective."