Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1354

Settle for something else?

Instinctively, Arielle wanted to reject him. After all, at that moment, nothing would make her happier than being able to contact Vinson.

Then again, Aaron was a rigid person who never gave in to that request of hers. No matter what she said, he never allowed her to get in touch with Vinson. If that's the case, maybe I can exchange it for something advantageous for me?

"Then, teach me Turlenese," she said plainly. "I can't possibly go there without having the ability to understand a single word. What if someone is dissatisfied with me or if someone doesn't understand when I'm exchanging medical thoughts with them? It'll be troublesome."

"Our language is very difficult to learn. Are you sure you want to learn it?" Aaron was not the slightest bit upset about teaching Arielle his country's language. Conversely, he was quite happy about the suggestion.

If Grandma and Mother agree to let me marry her, she won't feel awkward and unhappy about living there if she can speak the language. Not to mention she won't have any issues talking to Grandma and Mother.

The more he thought about it, the happier he was. Immediately, a smile tugged at the corner of his lips.

"Deal," he said.

"Then, let's go and get the ingredients." Arielle was happy to learn Turlenese as well. That way, it would make digging for information easier. If she could not make Aaron talk there, she could still fish for information from the others.

The moment Pat heard they were going to pick the ingredients, he got excited and said hurriedly, "I want to go too!"

If I go along, I'll get to pick some of my favorite ingredients. Otherwise, that evil man will only pick his favorites. If that happens, I won't get to enjoy anything. Pat loved Arielle's cooking, especially when it was his favorite dish.

Arielle never wanted to go with Aaron alone in the first place. Seeing Pat wanted to tag along, she happily agreed, "Okay. Let's go together."

On the other hand, Aaron glared at the little kid in front of him. He originally wanted to spend some alone time with his little kitty and cultivate some feelings. But now, all his plans were destroyed by that boy.

Regardless, no matter how displeased he was, the three of them still went to pick the ingredients together.

"Hubert, do you think Aaron likes San?" Andrea asked while staring at the trio that just left.

Hubert was stunned, and disbelief filled his eyes. "He likes San?"

"I noticed he looks at San differently." Andrea paused briefly before continuing, "The more I think about it, the more it makes sense. If he doesn't like San, why won't he let her contact Vin then? Besides, his expression changes whenever Vin is mentioned."

"Really?" Hubert was still slightly doubtful.

"I think so. If he doesn't like San, what's there for him to worry about when San is already on her way to Turlen? San enjoys being involved in the medical field and is willing to teach others about it, especially in a place where they're weak in medicine. She's willing to teach them and is more than willing to go to Turlen to do so. If Vin knows she's heading to Turlen, he'll definitely support her decision. So, what's there for Aaron to worry about? There's only one explanation for his worry—he's fallen for San. That's why he doesn't want her to contact Vin."

Hubert was shocked by Andrea's analysis. However, there was absolutely no reason for him to not believe his wife. Feeling worried, he asked, "Should we tell

San about this? If Aaron doesn't allow her to contact Vin and detain her here, what should we do then?"

Andrea fell silent. She, too, did not know if she should tell Arielle about it at the moment.

After giving it some thought, she finally said, "Let's not tell San about it for now. If we tell her now, she might get into another dispute with Aaron. His men are all over the place. If his love isn't reciprocated, he might do something terrible again. We won't be able to handle it if that happens. Let's just wait until we arrive at Turlen. We'll observe the situation and decide if we should tell San about it then."