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# Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

## Chapter 1233 - 1236

Chapter 1233 Handsome And Wealthy

As if she had just seen her lifesaver, Penelope yelled toward the stairs at the top of her voice.

Arielle and Susanne looked toward the stairs instinctively and saw Vinson, who had just finished showering, walking down the stairs.

His hair was not completely dried yet and the first two buttons of his shirt were undone, exposing his collarbones.

Mesmerized by the man's good looks, Penelope could not help but swallow hard.

That was a man who was not only physically attractive but also extremely wealthy, perhaps one in a million.

As it was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for Penelope, there was no way she would give up on the chance, even if she had to risk going to jail.

"Mr. Nightshire! Mrs. Nightshire is accusing me of stealing and wants to report me to the police. Please explain to her for me!"

The woman was certain that Vinson would not sit around and do nothing, After all, the man had taken an interest in her and brought her home personally.

Indeed, Vinson frowned in displeasure and said, "Mom, she's not a thief. I was the one who brought her back."

Penelope heaved a sigh of relief at once and nodded continuously as she said, "That's right. Mrs. Nightshire, did you hear what he said? I'm really not a thief! It's true that Mr. Nightshire brought me here."

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Immediately, Susanne's face turned several shades darker.

Just then, Arielle said placidly, "Mom, it's true that she did not trespass. I saw Vinson driving her home too."

She did not understand why, out of so many other options, Vinson had chosen to bring that woman back and wondered if he had done that on purpose just to spite her.

Susanne widened her eyes in shock.

She glanced at Vinson before looking at Arielle and said, "What on earth is going on? Vinson, tell me everything now! Both of you have just gotten married!"

Susanne simply did not understand why Vinson would bring another woman home when he and Arielle were so much in love with each other. He had even fought with her a few times because of Arielle.

Sensing something amiss, Susanne grabbed Arielle's arm and asked, "Sannie, you tell me. What's going on?"

"Umm..." Arielle opened her mouth to speak but was not sure if she should tell Susanne the truth.

Just then, Vinson suddenly said, "There's nothing going on. I will handle it myself. Mom, stop asking further questions."

When Arielle heard that, she frowned and looked at Vinson.

Given that Susanne was family, Arielle did not find it necessary to hide the truth from her.

She could not help but wonder what Vinson had in mind and why he had not bothered to clarify.

She even started suspecting that the man might have fallen for Penelope within that few hours.

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Before Arielle could say anything, Susanne exploded with rage and started lashing out at Vinson.

“Stop asking? I’m your mom. Why can’t I ask? Let me tell you, you’d better chase that woman out at once and cut off all contact with her!”

Vinson took a deep inhale and replied, “If you insist on that, I would have no choice but to move to Maple Mansion with her.”

“You, you...” Susanne was so mad that she was nearly suffocating from her fury.

Arielle reached out to support her at once and said, “Mom, it’s not good for your heart if you get angry. Relax and take a deep breath...”

After taking a few deep breaths, Susanne finally managed to calm down slightly.

She looked at his son like she was looking at a stranger, then she finally closed her eyes and said, “Fine. I will not bother myself with any of your affairs ever again! But let me warn you, if you let Sannie down, you will definitely regret it in the future!”

Vinson did not respond to that, and neither did he look at Arielle. Instead, he merely said to Penelope, “Didn’t I ask you to prepare dinner? Is it ready?”

Feeling secretly delighted, Penelope replied at once, “Yup, it’s all ready! I’ll bring them out now.”

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1234

Chapter 1234 Even Dogs Will Not Eat It

After taking a pause, the woman said to Susanne, “Mrs. Nightshire, I’ll go bring the dishes out. Please take a seat and get ready to eat. I won’t get in the way.”

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After saying that, Penelope quickly made her way to the kitchen to take out the dishes.

Susanne opened her mouth and was about to say something but decided against it.

If Vinson and Arielle had indeed lost feelings for each other, or if there were really cracks in their relationship, it would not be very appropriate for her to meddle in their affairs. If she did that, it might even have an adverse effect instead.

As such, Susanne decided that she would just not acknowledge Penelope. That seemed like the only thing she could do.

Since that woman with an unknown background wants to move in, she will first have to be able to tolerate my temper.

At that thought, Susanne decided in her heart that she would no longer argue with Vinson and use her actions to force Penelope to back down instead.

“Let’s go. You haven’t had dinner yet, right?” Susanne patted Arielle’s shoulder and said, “Our chef had returned to his hometown today. Since we have a free substitute chef today, let’s just try her cooking.”

Even though Arielle hardly had any appetite as she was trying to figure out what was going on with Vinson, she had no choice but to sit at the dining table after being dragged there by Susanne while trying hard to tone down her displeasure.

Soon after, Penelope emerged from the kitchen and brought the dishes to the dining table.

After managing Maureen’s Kitchen’s for so long, Arielle’s occupational hazard acted up as she started scrutinizing the dishes.

Penelope had prepared a three-course meal including a soup. Just judging by the presentation of the dishes, they seemed passable, but the taste of the dishes was still left to be judged.

Just when Arielle was still assessing the dishes, Penelope started laying out the cutlery for everyone.

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“Everyone, please try my cooking,” Penelope said confidently. “Even though I might not be good at a lot of things, I’m quite confident in my culinary skills. In fact, everyone who has tasted my cooking had only praises for me.”

Susanne took a piece of grilled fish and put it in her mouth expressionlessly, and Penelope looked at the woman expectantly.

However, the next instant, Susanne’s expression darkened as she spat out the fish.

“Ugh! This is horrible!” Susanne exclaimed before picking up her glass of water to rinse her mouth.

Feeling extremely awkward, Penelope froze on the spot and did not know how to respond.

However, Susanne was not picking on the woman intentionally this time. It was because she had just been to Maureen’s Kitchen for dinner two days ago, and one of the dishes served there was also grilled fish.

After savoring grilled fish that was excellently prepared, it was just normal for other grilled fish to not meet her expectation.

“How can something taste so bad!”

Susanne tossed her cutlery on the table and looked toward Penelope. “Try this yourself! I doubt that it’s even fit for any human. Perhaps, even dogs won’t eat it!”

Vinson, who was about to take a piece of grilled fish as well, retracted his hand slowly upon hearing his mother’s comments.

Penelope refused to believe that the grilled fish which she had painstakingly prepared was that bad. Besides, the fish itself was fresh from the market. As such, even if the preparation method was not ideal, it was impossible for its taste to go wrong.

After tasting it herself, Penelope arrived at the conclusion that Susanne was definitely making things difficult for her deliberately.

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In fact, the dish which she had prepared that evening tasted better than all of her previous attempts. As such, she was sure that Susanne must be picking on her by claiming that even dogs would despise the dish.

Feeling indignant, Penelope said, "Mrs. Nightshire, since everyone has different tastes, I guess maybe you don't like grilled fish in the first place? Do you want to try something else instead?"

"No thanks!" Susanne waved a dismissive hand and said to Arielle, "Sannie, are you tired? If you're feeling fine, why don't you show her how the dish should be prepared?"

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### Chapter 1235

Chapter 1235 A Battle Of Cooking Skills

That day, when Susanne went to Maureen's Kitchen for dinner, she had made inquiries and found out that the reason the grilled fish tasted so delicious and different from those which she had elsewhere was because Arielle had made modifications to the original recipe.

Even though Arielle had not tried the grilled fish prepared by Penelope, she did not want to go against Susanne's wishes and agreed to her mother-in-law's suggestion with a nod. "All right, I'll need about twenty minutes to prepare it."

"Sure!" Susanne answered and looked toward Penelope with disdain. "You can come along and watch. Useless people are not welcomed here. If you want to stay, you need to have some contributions to the household. In the future, you shall be in charge of the kitchen and cleanliness of the first floor."

Sensing that Susanne was treating her like a servant, Penelope's expression stiffened and had trouble maintaining the fake smile on her face.

Her intention was not to become a servant of the household but Vinson's woman instead, living comfortably and enjoying a life of luxury.

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“Mr. Nightshire...” Penelope looked at the man with pleading eyes, looking all vulnerable and fragile.

However, Vinson merely responded placidly, “Just do as my mom says. Those are useful skills to pick up anyway.”

When Penelope heard that, she had no choice but to accept the arrangement. “All right. I’ll go now.”

After saying that, she caught up with Arielle and the two women headed to the kitchen together.

While Arielle was preparing the ingredients, Penelope merely asked with no intention to help, “Do you need any help? Since Mrs. Nightshire had specially asked you to prepare the dish, you must have excellent culinary skills.”

Although that was what Penelope said, all she felt for Arielle was disdain.

There was no way she would believe that the owner of Sann Group could cook well.

After all, it did not seem logical that someone with status as high as Arielle would cook personally.

Penelope was certain that Susanne had gotten Arielle to prepare that dish just to give her some pressure.

In a while, after Arielle was done with the dish, Vinson would know that compared to Arielle, she was the better homemaker and that Arielle was only fit to be his business partner.

Penelope was secretly delighted at that thought and could not wait for Arielle to finish preparing the dish.

As if Arielle did not hear Penelope’s question at all, she continued with her task at hand and treated the other woman like an invisible object.

Penelope could feel her anger building after being ignored. However, other than standing quietly at one side, there was nothing she could do.

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She did not believe that, without her help, Arielle would be able to finish preparing the dish alone.

That was simply impossible as preparing grilled fish took a lot of skill as it might be a very simple dish but it was hard to cook it to perfection.

As such, Penelope was sure that Arielle would be asking for her help in no time.

In that case, Penelope intended to take some credit after the grilled fish was served by telling Vinson that she had guided Arielle in the preparation.

However, after waiting for a while, Arielle still did not speak to her. When the woman looked over suspiciously, she noticed that Arielle had already finished preparing all the other ingredients and was currently handling the fish.

Snapper, which was used to prepare the dish, demanded a high degree of care and skill in its handling. As Penelope was aware that her preparation work was not done perfectly, the grilled fish served by her earlier on did not look exceptionally appealing.

The woman was confident that there was no way Arielle could handle it better than her.

However, the next instant, she saw Arielle picking up the knife and starting to prepare the snapper skilfully, removing all its innards.

After that, Arielle proceeded to carve delicate patterns along its backbone.

Penelope was shocked to see that the pattern was almost identical—that was something she could never accomplish.

As such, she started wondering if it was really possible that Arielle's culinary skills were indeed better than hers.

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### Chapter 1236

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Chapter 1236 Craving

Penelope could not help but feel frantic internally.

Among all the skills she had, only her cooking skills were presentable. How else will I be of a match to Arielle if I'm inferior to her in cooking skills too?

Nonetheless, she dispelled that thought at once.

Good knife skills aren't equivalent to good cooking skills. Ultimately, the most critical component of cooking is still the taste. I'm confident that I can grasp that better than a spoiled brat like Arielle, who has never done any household chores! She will never be able to make her food taste better than mine!

While Penelope was in a turmoil of emotions, Arielle remained composed as she continued cleaning the snapper.

She placed her knife behind the snapper's pectoral fin and cut through the backbone to separate the head from its spine.

Next, she changed the angle of the knife, slapped the fish lightly with the knife's surface to flatten it, and sliced it along the two sides of the snapper's spine to the tail end.

Penelope was clueless that there were so many details and steps to preparing a snapper before making a grilled fish.

She reckoned that Arielle going to such lengths was nothing but a grandiose show to show her skills off.

Subsequently, Arielle chopped off the snapper's backbone, removed any pin bones on the fish, cleaned it thoroughly, and stuffed some herbs into its cavity before turning on the grill.

She was particular with the temperature of the grill as any slight difference would impact the final taste of the dish.

A mere moment later, she reached out her hand to about two centimeters above the grill to gauge its heat.

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Following that, Arielle held up the snapper's head with one hand and its tail with tongs and carefully put it onto the grill.

A slight crackling sound resonated the entire kitchen, surprisingly pleasing to the ears.

As she drizzled some dry sherry over the snapper, the aroma of perfectly grilled fish filled the room.

A while later, the snapper was in its perfectly cooked state. The fish had retained its shape and its skin intact. Arielle skillfully turned it over to give the other side a good grill.

When the skin on both sides of the snapper turned crisp and achieved its golden brown color, she lifted and removed it from the grill.

"Voila."

With that said, she placed the grilled fish on a serving plate.

Next, she added some finely chopped onions, garlic, and chili flakes to a clean pan and gently fried them till aromatic.

At the same time, an intense, wonderful scent wafted into Penelope's nostrils.

The sight and smell of the dish left her taking a deep gulp.

Soon, Arielle was at the last step of her cooking process.

She dribbled some olive oil and lemon juice into the mixture before adding a sprinkle of black peppercorns and gave it a good fry before pouring the sauce over the grilled fish to complete the dish.

Dumfounded, Penelope could not react in time. By the time she swallowed her astonishment, Arielle had picked up her dish and headed out.

Her heart tightened with fear, and she hurriedly followed behind.

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Vinson and Susanne had been waiting for a long time. When they saw Arielle walking out, the latter immediately pulled up a warm and affectionate smile on her face. "You're done so quickly?"

"Yeah." Arielle nodded. "We have high expectations on the speed of food preparation so that we can serve our food fast. That said, I apologize for making you wait."

"It's fine. Don't worry about that! Bring it over quickly. The fragrance of your dish filled the air here even before you came out. I was craving for it so badly that I almost drooled!"

Susanne was speaking the truth, and it was evident from how Vinson had emptied two glasses of water while waiting.

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