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## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1395 - 1398

Chapter 1395 A Show

"Of course." Emmy nodded. After all, she had examined Linda carefully.

"Your friend has mild depression," Arielle announced firmly.

"Depression? No way!" Emmy denied it right away.

Linda has depression? She must be joking. Linda usually plays around and often chats with others. She doesn't look the slightest bit depressed. How could she say Linda has depression?

Similarly, everyone in the class was not convinced by Arielle's diagnosis.

All of them knew what depression was, and they did not feel Linda was the slightest bit depressed. Still, Arielle said Linda was depressed. Oh, my goodness. How did she become a teacher with such poor medical skills?

The students in the room exploded into a silent discussion. "That's just a baseless diagnosis. Only heaven knows how she came up with that diagnosis."

"His Royal Highness even came here just to listen to her lecture. He thinks too highly of her. I don't she has any capabilities."

There were all kinds of discussions that questioned Arielle's capability.

Sonia knew her opportunity had arrived.

I'm going to make Aaron see her true color.

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She suddenly rose to her feet. "Ms. Moore, what are the signs that made you determine Linda has depression?"

Sonia lifted her head proudly while staring at Arielle.

With her arrogant looks, she looked like she was challenging the latter instead.

In reality, that was the same question the rest of the students had in mind. However, none of them dared to speak up.

Now that Sonia had suddenly voiced the question, the other students broke into an uproar.

"Exactly, Ms. Moore, we heard you're invited to be our lecturer because of your great medical skills. We've put our trust in you. How are we supposed to carry on with the class if you don't explain your diagnosis properly?"

Some added fuel to the fire, while some enjoyed the good show as it brewed.

Seeing the students questioning herself, Arielle smiled.

Aaron, on the other hand, had an icy expression. Clearly, he was extremely upset.

We've put painstaking effort into making Arielle our lecturer. How dare these people act so rudely? How dare they talk back to their own teacher? This is too much!

Just as Aaron was about to stand up and stop the commotion, Arielle went forward and shot him a look.

Just like that, she forcefully suppressed his anger.

Thus, Aaron returned to his seat reluctantly and turned around to look at Sonia.

As far as he could remember, Sonia was not that kind of person. Yet, she seemed quite aggressive that day.

Could her usual gentle and obedient character be all an act?

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With that thought in mind, he shot Sonia a warning look.

She avoided his gaze, not daring to look him in the eye.

“That’s a great question you have there. Well, can you tell us what kind of special insights you have on depression?” Arielle purposely threw the question back at her.

Then again, Sonia was the top student in the medical school. Thus, she had some knowledge about it.

She spoke in an eloquent and calm manner. “Depression is a kind of an episodic mood of mania. The main symptoms are feeling depressed, slower thought processes, and reduced speech and actions.”

Arielle nodded in agreement. “You’ve got a strong foundation in theoretical knowledge. That’s exactly how depression is.”

“But these symptoms weren’t observed on Linda.”

“What does traditional Chanaean medicine focus on? Observe, listen, ask, and feel, right? Are you sure you practiced all of them?”

Sonia was rendered speechless, and she turned to look at Linda.

However, after briefly exchanging gazes with her, Linda lowered her head as if she did not dare to look at Sonia.

Sonia pondered about it and answered confidently, “Yes. I’m sure Linda doesn’t have depression.”

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1396

Chapter 1396 Show No Mercy

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The corner of Arielle's lips lifted into a faint smile that seemed to have a hidden meaning behind it.

The surrounding students' whispers became louder. More people were siding with Sonia and were questioning her capabilities.

Arielle knew it would be difficult for her to continue teaching here if she did not refute Sonia's claim that day.

Looks like these students aren't that simple.

She was not in a hurry to refute. Instead, she chose to observe the students in the classroom quietly. She wanted to find out what doubts they had.

After giving them some time to discuss privately, she finally voiced, "Since everyone is doubtful of my skills and thinks my claim is wrong, why don't we make a bet?"

With that, she walked to Sonia.

I've been sensing something odd about this girl ever since I first set eyes on her. I wonder what I did to offend her that made her so overbearing.

"Since you doubt my medical skills and think your reasoning is logical, shall we make a bet?" she suggested.

With her chin still lifted haughtily, Sonia asked, "What are we betting on?"

"Let's bet on whether Linda has depression or not. Coincidentally, Aaron's here as well. He can be our witness."

At the mention of Aaron, Sonia turned around to look at him.

To Sonia, it was actually a great opportunity to get rid of Arielle. As long as she could prove Arielle's views and theories wrong, the latter's reputation would be in tatters, and she would not be qualified to continue teaching at the medical school.

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On top of that, Aaron would change his view of Arielle and would not be attracted to the latter anymore.

At that thought, Sonia clenched her fists tightly.

She had to participate in the bet, no matter what. Most importantly, she had to win it.

Once she made up her mind, Sonia braced herself for the challenge. "Okay. I'll bet. What are the stakes?"

"What do you have in mind?" Arielle asked in return.

Sonia boldly voiced her innermost thoughts, "If you lose, then you're not qualified to be our lecturer. You'll have to leave this place."

The crowd flew into an uproar.

They were baffled by her boldness in making such a request.

Hearing that, Arielle smiled. She finally understood Sonia's reason for targeting her.

Looks like she wants to kick me out of the school. But I've just arrived at Turlen, and it's our first time seeing each other. What's the reason for her to do that repeatedly?

No matter what the reason was, Arielle was going to accept the challenge.

"Okay. I accept your terms. If I lose, I'll leave the medical school right away and never teach again. But what if you lose?"

Her question left Sonia at a loss for words.

She had not thought of what she would do if she lost.

Does she have to leave the medical school too?

Everyone in the room believed Arielle would also request Sonia to leave the school since the latter made such a demanding request.

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Even so, Arielle did not do such a thing. "If you lose, you shall accept defeat and be my class representative."

Sonia was perplexed.

She did not expect Arielle to make such a simple request. The price of losing the bet seemed a little too small.

"That's all?" she asked doubtfully.

"That's right. That's all."

Sonia nodded. "Okay. I accept it."

Meanwhile, Aaron's mouth arched into a smile as he listened to their agreement. He thought it suited his little kitty's character well, and he looked forward to seeing Arielle winning over the people who doubted her.

When Arielle returned to the front of the classroom, he pulled her over and smiled, saying, "There's no need to show mercy. Do whatever you have to do. Let them witness your abilities."

"Don't worry. I wasn't planning on showing mercy even if you didn't tell me that." Arielle gave Aaron a glance and started her bet with Sonia.

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

### Chapter 1397

Chapter 1397 Humming And Hawing

Arielle stepped onto the podium and picked up the textbook from the desk.

"You know a lot theoretically, but you lack practical experience. Do you think you have a grasp of depression from the descriptions in the books? You must think a person who has depression tends to look unhappy and down in the dumps. But do you know there are

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patients who behave like Linda?" she pointed out, flipping open the teaching materials she had prepared earlier for her lesson on the day itself. Nonetheless, Sonia was already questioning her before she started giving any explanation.

It never came to her mind that she would have to deliver her lesson of the day in such a way.

"Symptoms of depression may include sadness, slowed thinking, trouble thinking and concentrating, and poor cognitive abilities. Apart from that, patients might sustain physical discomforts such as sleep disturbances, fatigue, and reduced appetite. But remember, everyone's condition is different. For instance, Linda doesn't look like one with depression. In fact, she seems to lead a relatively normal lifestyle and even chats jovially with everyone. Do you know she's just like a minority of depression patients bottling their emotions in front of everyone? Having a sense of humor in the others' eyes, she shed tears by herself discreetly. The probability of someone having depression is closely linked to a few factors. In general, it's ten percent of genetic risk factors, twenty-five percent of biological factors, and another twenty-five percent of social factors. If I'm not wrong, Linda's depression is because of emotional stress,"

Arielle's words caught Sonia off guard.

At the same time, she was impressed with the former's eloquence. She was undoubtedly good at everything, be it theoretical knowledge or capability of explanation.

After expressing her point of view, Sonia queried further, "Ms. Moore, what makes you think Linda has depression?"

Arielle had a hunch earlier that the girl would ask her about that. She advanced toward Linda, requesting her to step onto the podium. "Linda, come up now."

Hearing that, Linda waved hastily. "I-I'm not going up."

"Why not?"

"Ms. Moore, I don't feel like going up. If you have questions, can you ask me here?"

Since Linda was reluctant, Arielle could not force her. However, she caught sight of her student's mannerism and asked inquisitively, "Have you been having a headache lately?"

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"Ah... I-I'm fine," Linda stuttered.

"What do you mean by that? Just say it out loud, yes or no!" Arielle raised her voice unknowingly.

Linda had no choice but to reply softly, "Sometimes."

"Look at the dark circles under your eyes. Evidently, you don't have enough sleep. You must have headaches often."

Linda was rendered speechless.

Arielle pointed at her hands and uttered solemnly, "Everyone, do you notice how she's tugging at the hem of her blouse with her fingers? Apparently, she is nervous and terrified. On top of that, she's reluctant to step onto the podium to face everyone. That implies she's feeling inferior and sensitive about how others look at her. In other words, she's not confident in herself. She's obviously bottling up her emotions while chattering happily with you, so nobody will sense her sensitiveness and inner vulnerability. I wonder if you've noticed she's always dawdling and seems to be deliberately falling behind the team during the PE lesson?"

Her words enlightened Emmy. "Ms. Moore, I think you've got a point. I always tend to grumble that Linda is always humming and hawing!"

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

### Chapter 1398

Chapter 1398 Do Not Cry

Arielle echoed, "Yeah, I saw that. Coincidentally, I was standing by the window during your PE lesson before this. She was the last on the team all the time, being low profile and hardly communicating with the others. It shows she's sensitive, inferior, and has lost her passion for daily life."

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No doubt, she has made a comprehensive analysis. However, there is no concrete evidence to prove that Linda has depression! At the thought of that, Sonia retorted again, "That's just your assumption. Linda's usually not like that."

Obviously, she would go against everything Arielle mentioned. Thus, Arielle was well aware that she could only prove to them that Linda had depression when the latter displayed certain symptoms.

"Linda, stop pretending. You're fragile, sensitive, and inferior, yet you're pretending to be cheerful and confident. You don't feel like smiling, but you still force a smile at the others. How long do you plan to go on like this? Don't you feel exhausted?" Arielle deliberately provoked her student.

The latter tugged at her blouse apprehensively. Right that instant, she looked even more tensed up. It was as though Arielle had stripped her last shred of dignity.

To her, life was meaningless. However, she kept restraining herself from revealing her feelings so the others would sense nothing awry.

Now that Arielle had exposed what she had been hiding all the while, Linda could not hold herself back any longer. The next second, she burst into tears.

What makes her cry all of a sudden? She still looked fine a while ago. Sonia reprimanded Arielle inwardly for triggering Linda, resulting in her emotional breakdown.

"Ms. Moore, as an educator, how could you be so mean? How could you have the heart to trigger her emotions to prove you are right?"

Arielle shot her a mocking glance. "Ha! You're good at twisting words. By the way, how's it possible for her to be easily triggered and break into tears if she doesn't have depression?"

"I-It's because she's timid. I bet she must have gotten through something unhappy today. That's why she lost control when you triggered her emotion with your words!"

Sonia tried her best to speak up for herself. Even so, it sounded as if she was giving excuses.

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Unequivocally, Linda was behaving weirdly moments ago. Not to mention, she was unusually anxious, and her slow movement was utterly noticeable during the PE lesson. It was proven that her emotion fluctuated when she broke into tears moments ago.

Even if Linda did not have depression, she was having an issue with her emotions.

Arielle did not wish to hurt Linda's feelings to win the bet. Since the latter was sensitive and inferior, she did not intend to trigger her emotion further, fearing that it would exacerbate the situation. What if she gets all worked up and loses touch with reality?

Sympathized with the girl, she walked over to wrap her arms around Linda to appease her.

"Linda, it's okay to cry your heart out! Don't hold yourself back any longer. You'll feel better after crying out. You must have endured a lot while trying to suppress your emotions from the others. Why bother about how the others look at you? Live your life to the fullest for yourself and not for the others," Arielle consoled her.

Unexpectedly, Linda's emotions were triggered by her words of consolation again. Burying her head on Arielle's shoulder, she started crying her head out.

She could not fathom why she suddenly felt pessimistic and could not hold back her tears. It seemed waves of inexplicit emotions surging from within her were driving her insane.

All her classmates were stupefied as they had never seen her in such a state before.

Needless to say, Arielle won the bet against Sonia. Undeniably, there was something not right about Linda.

Meanwhile, Sonia was utterly speechless at the scene. It never occurred to her that Linda would be in such a pathetic state. So did I make a mistake? Does it mean that she has depression?

"Linda, don't cry..." Arielle coaxed her, but the latter cried even harder.

Fearing that Linda would be out of control and have an emotional breakdown, Arielle whipped out a mini bottle.

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She took out a capsule, gesturing to Linda to calm herself down and swallow it.

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