

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1396

Chapter 1396 Show No Mercy

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.

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.

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.

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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 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?"

"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!"

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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."

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.

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.

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

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Chapter 1399 On Pins And Needles

After swallowing the medicine, Linda's condition stabilized, and she managed to cool down moments later. Sonia suddenly became the anxious one.

On pins and needles, she could scarcely wait to flee the classroom. At that very moment, no words could describe how regretful she was for suggesting the bet.

After the lesson, Arielle headed straight to look for the Wilhelms, but they seemed to be occupied. Thus, she decided to leave for home first. However, Arron emerged and stood in her way even before she reached the campus entrance.

“Ari, I’ll walk you!” he stated excitedly with smiling eyes. Impressed by Arielle’s eloquence during the lesson a while ago, he could barely hold himself back from applauding on the spot.

Deep down, Arielle could not comprehend why she did not feel the slightest bit of hatred toward him even after he abducted the Wilhelms to force her into going over to Turlen.

“Why’re you thinking of going back together with me? Do you intend to spy on me so I can’t get in touch with Vinson?” she scoffed.

“Hmph! Did I ever say that I wanted to spy on you?” Arron snorted.

He could not help feeling numb to Vinson’s name after she mentioned it numerously. The next second, he laughed to himself triumphantly when something came to his mind. Pfft! Why should I be irked by it? Regardless of how often she mentions Vinson Nightshire, he’ll never be able to show up in front of her!

“Then why are you tagging me along? Don’t you have other lessons after this?” Arielle snapped.

In the meantime, students had started to step out of their classrooms after their classes were dismissed. Many turned to look in their direction inquisitively. Sensing their penetrative gazes, Arielle remained unfazed as she made her way toward the campus entrance.

“No, that was my last lesson of the day,” Arron replied gleefully as he trailed behind Arielle. No doubt, he would lie to her even if he had other lessons after that. He was sure as h*ll that she would not let him tag along if she found out that he still had other lessons.

“You’d better don’t lie to me. If I know you skip classes, you’ll be doomed!” Arielle turned and warned him by waving her fist.

Arron was momentarily stunned before his lips contorted into a bright smile. It had been almost twenty years since he last felt touched by a person who cared about him. Ah! It feels great when someone cares about me!

At the sight of his blissfulness, Arielle snorted as she walked toward the campus entrance. Suddenly, she turned to look at him with widened eyes. Putting on a grimace, she wailed deliberately, “Ouch! I have a stomachache and need to use the washroom now. Why don’t you go back first or wait for me at the coffee shop nearby?”

She complimented herself inwardly. Ha! What a brilliant idea for me to slip away! He can't follow me to the washroom. Am I right?

"I'll wait for you at the nearby coffee shop. Take your time."

"Okay," Arielle responded nonchalantly and pretended to head toward the washroom. Moments later, she turned back to scrutinize a security guard before asking in disbelief, "How did you get in here?"

Arielle was in awe. Good gracious! I can't believe he manages to infiltrate the campus security department and even disguises himself as a guard! Ah! It'll be a lot more convenient for us to get in touch from now onwards!

"Haha! Are you impressed? I find myself impressive too! I'm a man of an amazing wit!" Xavier complimented himself arrogantly. After that, he pointed at the spot near to them, hinting at Arielle to go over.

Next, they moved discreetly toward the secluded corner.

He whipped out a new phone and handed it to her. "This is the new phone I bought for you. With this, you'll be able to contact Vinson when nobody is spying on you."

It was indeed a great surprise for Arielle. She had been planning to grab an opportunity to buy a phone after familiarizing herself with things there. Hence, she thanked Xavier earnestly for buying her one.

"Don't mention it!" He scratched the back of his head awkwardly.

In fact, he bought the phone with the money given by Vinson. To pay back the latter's generosity, he applied for a SIM card, saved Vinson's phone number on the phone, and even arranged for a limitless prepaid card.

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Chapter 1400 Someone Is Jealous

In Arielle's eyes, detectives were quick-witted, highly capable, and tactful with words. Xavier, however, was simple and honest.

"I've got to get moving now. Seize time to give Vinson a call, okay?" he reminded before striding off.

Arielle called Vinson right after he left.

It was past midnight in Chanaea. Vinson had just settled his work matter in the study room of the Nightshire residence.

A while ago, Harvey had texted that he had Harrison's permission to look for Arielle in Turlen with Vinson. Hence, the former requested Vinson to notify him before they were supposed to set off.

Nonetheless, Vinson was well aware of how Harrison doted on Harvey. Furrowing his brows, he wondered why the elderly would allow Harvey to take the risk of following him there.

He planned to give Harrison a call to have a grasp of the situation when it rang abruptly.

"Hello!" He answered the phone, his voice low and deep.

It seemed like ages since Arielle had last heard his voice. The moment she heard the familiar voice she had been longing for, she was on the brink of tears instantaneously. Seconds later, tears started to trickle down her cheeks. Holding her phone, she could not even utter any words.

"Hello?" Vinson knitted his brows, suspecting that it could be a prank call. He was about to hang up, but caught his breath the next second.

"Darling, it's me!" A familiar voice sounded from the other end of the line.

Astounded, Vinson got to his feet instantly. "Sannie, is that you? Am I hearing things?"

"Darling, it's me! Oh, my... I miss you so much!" Arielle yelled. Tears started flowing down her cheeks like streams.

Before that, she would not have the courage to call Vinson repeatedly with the endearment, feeling awkward about expressing her affection toward him.

Nevertheless, no words could describe how much she missed him at the moment. They had neither met nor contacted each other for quite a long time. Thus, she could no longer restrain herself from calling him that way. It was as though she was reciting a magic word that could transmit her affection toward him over the phone.

Vinson's heart wrenched when he heard her sobbing. He could barely wait to be by her side to console her with an embrace and loving kisses.

"Don't cry. I'll be able to meet you soon."

"I heard from Xavier that you'll be able to travel here illegally on a cargo ship sometime later." Arielle sniffled and queried in great concern, "How's your wound? Are the stitches removed? Have you had your follow-up checkup?"

Her concern really warmed his heart. Stifling his sheer longing for her, Vinson replied gently, "I'm fine now. The stitches have been removed as well. Don't worry about me. Take great care of yourself and your parents over there, okay? I'll be there soon."

His words, too, sent ripples of warmth into Arielle's heart. She mumbled, "Okay! Be careful while on your way here."

"I know. You don't have to worry about me." After a pause, he uttered hesitantly, "Sannie, how about the brat Aaron?"

She realized her husband was green with envy. In an instant, her red-rimmed eyes glittered with sparkles of smiles as she teased, "Are you jealous?"

"Yeah! I'm jealous!" he admitted right away. How could I be unperturbed when my woman is with that brat now? Gosh! They must be getting more closely acquainted with each other all this while!

He got all riled up whenever he recalled how Aaron had taken Arielle to Turlen with his underhand tactic. Even though he and Arielle had been attempting to set foot in the country, it never came across his mind that he would one day smuggle himself there to reunite with her.

Arielle could not help feeling amused at Vinson's jealousy and chuckled despite their current circumstance.

"Sannie..." There was a hint of unmissable affection in his tone.