

# Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1394

Not long after, Arielle entered the classroom, and the first person she saw was Aaron. When he beamed at her, she feigned ignorance and scanned the people in the classroom. A few seconds later, she raised her brow as she spotted many familiar faces.

There were a few students from the orthopedics department whom Arielle never expected to take traditional Chanaean medicine. It was at that moment that her impression of them finally improved a little.

Especially when she spotted Sonia who sat at the back. Arielle's lips curled into a smile, pleased to see Sonia in her class.

On the other hand, Sonia's gaze darkened when she caught Aaron grinning brightly at Arielle. Mother's right. I've got to hasten my pace. Otherwise, Aaron's going to be snatched away by someone else.

"Hello, everyone. I'm your lecturer for traditional Chanaean medicine, Arielle Moore." As usual, Arielle began by introducing herself. The students were much older, so she went straight into the topic for that day after the introductions. "Traditional Chanaean medicine focuses on four things—observing, listening, questioning, and feeling. In other words, they mean observing the patients' complexion, listening to their breathing, asking about their symptoms, and feeling their pulse."

As soon as Arielle finished, a girl scoffed, "That's the basics. Everyone knows them. Why would we need you to talk about such basic knowledge here? Can't you teach us something more useful?"

Aaron instantly flashed the girl a hostile glare. He could hardly believe someone was questioning the lecturer whom he had put so much effort into bringing over.

"Emmy, His Royal Highness is looking at you."

When the girl who spoke up earlier, Emmy, heard her best friend's words, she glanced at Aaron instinctively. She noticed the coldness in his glare, and she lowered her head guiltily. "It's the truth."

"If it's so simple, why don't you examine your friend? Find out if she's feeling unwell anywhere," Arielle suggested coolly, ignoring Emmy's displeasure.

"Examine me?" Emmy's friend pointed at herself doubtfully.

"Yes, you." Arielle nodded.

Emmy chuckled. "Linda's fine. There's nothing wrong with her."

They always hung out with each other. Therefore, she would have known if her friend Linda was feeling unwell.

"Ms. Moore, Emmy is right. I'm fine. I'm not feeling unwell," Linda piped up right after Emmy finished talking.

She was telling the truth. She was very healthy and did not feel unwell anywhere.

"Emmy, examine her. Remember to observe, listen, question, and feel. Be serious about it."

Emmy could not help but feel Arielle was crazy. I've already told her Linda's fine, yet she still wants me to examine her.

"I'll definitely be serious about it," she scoffed, unwilling to believe she would find any problems with Linda.

Putting those thoughts aside, Emmy studied the latter intently. She judged Linda's condition by observing her eyes, complexion, and even the color of her tongue.

At that, her expression turned grim. She then listened to Linda's breathing.

Seeing Emmy's expression, Linda frowned.

"Linda, have you been eating well? Do you have regular meals on time? What about your sleep?" Emmy asked softly.

At that moment, Linda felt slightly anxious and flustered. "I guess my meals are okay. It's just my sleep. I have slight trouble falling asleep, and I wake up very early in the mornings."

Emmy then instructed Linda to stretch out her arm to feel the latter's pulse. She frowned constantly, which made Linda's heart beat wildly with anxiety.

When Emmy was done examining Linda, she looked at Arielle with full confidence and declared, "Linda's fine. She's just not having enough sleep."

"Are you sure there aren't any problems?"