

# Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1387

There were all kinds of discussions about Arielle. Many were skeptical of her capability.

Ever since she walked into the lecture hall, Arielle noticed the students weren't all that welcoming of her.

She simply keeping a smile on her face as Kristoff made the introduction. "Students, this is Ms. Arielle Moore, a lecturer specifically invited by the school. She will teach orthopedics, neurology, and traditional Chanaean medicine."

Before he finished, a commotion stirred among the students.

Those were three separate fields. They wondered how good she was to possess such extensive knowledge.

Most of the students in that lecture hall were orthopedic students, except Sonia Wynter, whom everyone considered a medical genius.

Other than orthopedics, she had also chosen to major in traditional Chanaean medicine.

The minute Arielle walked into the hall, Sonia's dubious gaze glued on her.

After Kristoff's brief introduction ended, he let Arielle take the podium.

Looking into the eyes sitting in front of her, Arielle firstly introduced herself. "From today onward, I'm your lecturer. I will be your guide in the medical field. We're students and teachers during class and friends after lessons."

Even though Arielle was a lecturer, she wasn't arrogant. Instead, she was humble and polite.

Like a legitimate lecturer, she began her lesson after her introduction.

“Let’s understand the basics of orthopedics. There are many types of fractures and different shapes of breaks. There are transverse fractures, oblique fractures, spiral fractures...”

Arielle was studious in her teaching, but none of the students was paying attention. They were blatantly disrespecting her.

Some were whispering, some were sleeping, and some were even playing Truth or Dare.

Arielle’s heart chilled.

I didn’t expect students my age to be so difficult to teach. Maybe there aren’t many young lecturers in the medical school, so they are probably dubious about my capabilities.

She didn’t want to be too strict on her first day, but their disrespect had crossed a line.

She paused her lesson suddenly and stood at the podium with her arms crossed, staring at the three students immersed in their game.

“You lost! So you have to go up to Ms. Moore and tell her she’s pretty.”

“I won’t.”

“Honor the bet. You’re the one who chose dare.”

Their voices weren’t loud, but Arielle was standing close enough to hear every single word.

The rest of the students started to lob balled-up paper at the trio to warn them of their imminent danger.

However, they still didn't notice the change in the atmosphere despite the paper balls hitting them.

"Done playing?" Arielle asked with a chilling voice.

The entire hall fell into a dead silence.

The three students finally sensed the tense atmosphere. They snapped their heads toward the podium to see their lecturer staring right at them.

"I see you three were having fun." A smile tugged the corners of Arielle's lips, cracking her mask of cold indifference.

Even though she was smiling, the tension in the air didn't ease. Instead, it thickened.

After a prolonged silence from the three men, the smile on her face slowly disappeared as she crossed the hall toward them.

"Stand up, the three of you."

The three stood up casually and stopped conversing in Ustranasion. They switched to Turlenese as they whispered among themselves.

Arielle didn't understand, she but knew it wasn't anything good.

Among the men, one of them was tall, while the other two were shorter in stature. With a glance, she knew right away the tall guy was the cheeky one.