

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1390

Interesting! It's truly interesting!

Anthony suddenly gained an interest in medicine.

Same for Miller. He used to only focus on theory and didn't apply them to practice.

Turlen was sorely lacking in talented medical staff. They were good in theory but lacked practice.

After the nation had closed its borders, even fewer practitioners could put their theories into practice. However, the medical staff needed clinical practice and experience the most.

They were lacking in that sense, but Arielle was different.

Anthony lamented over his earlier actions after experiencing firsthand the method of repositioning.

It looks like I've underestimated her. She's young, but her teaching skills are excellent. She can punish the cheeky students and teach the rest how to apply theory to practice.

Anthony was impressed. So was Miller.

"Ms. Moore, have you forgiven us? We were trying our best to make it up to you." Worried about having their parents called and having their card frozen, the trio turned to Arielle expectantly.

"I can let you off from sending you to the office, but..."

Before she could finish, Anthony asked softly, "Do you want us to write a letter of denunciation?"

Arielle scoffed and returned to the podium. She picked up a book about orthopedics.

"It's too simple a punishment to write a letter of denunciation. You guys might not mean it. I think asking you to copy a few chapters in a book is more beneficial. I want you to copy the first thirty pages of this book in a week."

"Huh?"

The three students were bewildered.

That's too cruel!

"Ms. Moore, can the punishment be lighter? Thirty pages are too many. Can you empathize with us?"

"I didn't see you empathizing with me when you breached the rules earlier."

Arielle's words rendered them speechless.

She's right. We were the ones who were at fault.

The trio simply hung their heads in silence.

Despite the tiny interlude in her first class, she managed to dissipate it smoothly.

She skillfully punished the cheeky students as a warning to the rest.

As a result, the rest of the lesson passed by smoothly. No one dared to challenge her again.

After finishing her first lecture, Arielle was preparing to head to her next lesson on brain tumors.

As she finished packing up and was about to leave, suddenly someone called her from behind.

"Ms. Moore, please wait."

She halted her steps and looked over her shoulder.

"Is there something you need?"

"You were amazing earlier to have taught the cheeky b*stard a lesson."

Confused at the student's insinuation, Arielle looked at her with a puzzled gaze.

"I suppose you know Aaron, right?"

Arielle got a feeling the girl didn't mean well.

A smile tugged at the corners of her lips as she cast a knowing look at her lecturer.

It gave Arielle a sense of being mocked and taunted.

It was her first day at medical school, so Arielle had no idea about her background. However, her sixth sense was telling her that the girl was not just an average student.

"That's right. I know Aaron. Do you know him too?"

The girl chuckled. "More than knowing him. He and I are close. Since you'll be teaching all of my classes, we'll be seeing each other frequently. I'll be in your care."

She put a lot of emphasis on the last sentence.

Not sure what she meant, but I'm sure it's nothing good.

Arielle returned a smile. "Good."

After the girl left, Arielle called for Anthony.