

# Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 1395

"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.

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?

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."