

# Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

## Chapter 361

/ Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me  
Chapter 361

"Wendy Greene, huh..." Marcus had heard that name before. She was the top student of both Hawen and Jadeborough.

After two seconds of silence, he added, "However, you need to check if she's agreeable with enrolling in your class."

Donovan said, "I'll look for her later myself, don't worry."

"Okay!" Marcus agreed, "That's settled, then. You'll add one student, and I'll add another. It's fair!"

Donovan realized that Marcus was on an entirely different page from him. Hence, he stood up and took his leave. "I'll go now. Please continue with your work."

"I'll send you off..."

"It's okay," refused Donovan before striding out of the principal's office.

Marcus heaved a sigh of relief and collapsed on his chair.

It's exhausting being the principal. If it weren't for the bunch of professors urging me to build a lab building and the insufficient funds from the ministry of education, I'd be reluctant to offend Donovan.

After all, he's now the key attraction point for Jadeborough University.

I just hope that the student whom Vinson recommended can make it through the first examination.

God help me, please!

Meanwhile, Arielle was taking a nap in the Southall residence.

Just when she was in deep sleep, she was woken up by a series of urgent knocks on the door.

"Who's that?" Arielle propped herself up on the bed.

Henrick's voice sounded from outside. "Are you awake, Sannie?"

Arielle massaged her temples, forcing herself to wake up. She replied, "I'm awake, Dad. What's the matter?"

Henrick exclaimed happily, "Get up! I have great news for you!"

By then, Arielle had completely woken up. After mumbling a brief response, she quickly left her bed and washed up.

What great news can there be?

The moment Arielle went downstairs, Henrick approached her with a bright grin. Without beating around the bush, he said, "Sannie, Mr. Nightshire helped to enroll you into a class at Jadeborough University! After you're done with lunch, go and register yourself."

Arielle glanced at him. So it's about this...

Since Teddy's progress is still slow, I can take this opportunity to go to Jadeborough University and look for my mysterious father, as hinted in Mom's notebook. Perhaps, I might remember something.

Nodding, she smiled and said, "Alright. I'll go prepare for school later!"

"No!" Henrick shot a hopeless glare at her and said, "Most importantly, you should call Vinson and thank

him!"

"Okay." Arielle nodded. While Henrick urged her on, she dialed Vinson's number.

However, after her phone rang a few times, she heard a robotic voice informing her that the call had been rejected.

Arielle's expression froze on her face. If she was not wrong, this was Vinson's first time rejecting her call.

Not bothered by it, Henrick said, "He's probably busy. Don't forget to call him later! It's time for me to head to the company and see how's the construction of the new building is going. Oh, right..."

Recalling the university class, he reminded again, "Go to the principal's office directly to look for the principal. Just say that Vinson recommended you. Also, you must obey the school rules and not waste this precious opportunity that Vinson got you. Since your grades are

quite poor, consult Vinson if your academics are falling behind. It's a great chance for both of you to get closer too, understand?"

Henrick was as naggy as a sixty-year-old woman.

# Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

## Chapter 362

[/ Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me](#)  
Chapter 362

Arielle nodded and said obediently, "Okay."

After hearing that, Henrick finally relaxed and left for work.

As he was in a good mood, he even started humming a tune on his way out. "This is the best time of my life..."

It did not seem like his other daughter had just passed away.

Looking at Henrick's back, Arielle scratched her ears.

How annoying...

During lunch, Arielle took out her phone, which had not rung for the entire day. Feeling frustrated, she wondered what Vinson was busy with. Why did he reject my call?

After her meal, she was about to call Vinson when she suddenly froze mid-way. Before she could press the dial button, she retracted her hand.

Forget it. If Vinson's busy, he'll reject my call again. I might as well wait for him to call me when he's free. He can't possibly be busy for the whole day, right?

Arielle felt much better after thinking about that. She headed upstairs, changed into a casual outfit, and tied her hair up into a ponytail before leaving the house.

After she obtained her PhD, it had been ages since she experienced campus life. It was a good chance to distract herself from her gloomy mood recently too.

Meanwhile, Donovan finally found out Wendy's address

-the Nightshire Manor.

The Nightshire Manor was huge. The garden in front of the main building was bigger than a football field, while the road leading to the back gate seemed to extend forever. There was even a church and a private hospital in the manor. In other words, one could spend his entire life there till his death.

Donovan stood in front of the Nightshire Manor. A hint of surprise crept into his usually stern gaze.

He came from an academic background, with his parents and the generations before them all teachers. Although his family was quite rich, he had never been to such a luxurious place like this.

Furthermore, the manor was located in Jadeborough, where land was a huge premium.

According to his preliminary estimations, the manor probably cost more than four billion.

However, what surprised Donovan more was not the manor's luxurious appearance of its size. Instead, it was the fact that Wendy lived with the Nightshire family, which Marcus had mentioned earlier.

Is Wendy the student whom Marcus added to the class? If so, I'll feel much better.

Donovan calmed himself down and pressed on the doorbell.

Soon, a guard walked out and asked sternly, though without any contempt, "Who are you looking for?"

Donovan brandished his name card, which proved that he was a teacher at Jadeborough University. He introduced himself, "I'm a teacher at Jadeborough University. I'm here to look for Wendy. Is she around?"

"Ms. Greene, huh?" The guard told him to wait for a while before heading back to the security room and making a call to inform the rest of the guards.

Meanwhile, Susanne and Wendy were having lunch in the manor.

While eating, Susanne reminded her, "You're going to report to the school this afternoon. Don't forget all your luggage. Even if you do, it's fine. I'll just ask someone to send them over to you."

Wendy nodded with a smile. "Okay, Ms. Stone. I'll check one more time before leaving."

Immediately afterward, the guard entered.

Both of them glanced over subconsciously. The guard bowed to them courteously before saying, "Mrs. Nightshire, there's a teacher from Jadeborough University looking for Ms. Greene."

Wendy opened her mouth slightly in surprise and asked nervously, "Why is he looking for me? What's his name?"

# Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

## Chapter 363

[/ Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me](#)  
Chapter 363

Did someone find out that I cheated during the entrance examinations?

Dear lord! I only snuck a few formulas into the examination venue to steal a peek.

The guard replied, "It's someone called Mr. Donovan Baxter."

"Donovan Baxter!" Wendy stood up excitedly.

Realizing that she had lost her composure, she flashed an awkward smile at Susanne and explained, "Mr. Baxton is a newly hired teacher at Jadeborough University. Although he's very young, he is extremely capable. He's taught at elite universities overseas before! Apparently, he has received so many awards that it can fill an entire house!"

Susanne had always admired talents like him. When she heard that, she immediately instructed the guard, "Please invite Mr. Baxter in!"

"Okay." The guard left.

After ten minutes, Donovan was led to the mansion.

When he walked past a corridor, he noticed that the walls were decked with expensive artworks. Even the frames were made of premium wood. As expected of the richest family in Jadeborough!

Finally, he reached the living room.

A wealthy-looking woman greeted him with a smile. "Please take a seat, Mr. Baxter."

Donovan nodded. "Nice to meet you. Are you Wendy's mother?"

Susanne chuckled while covering her mouth with her hand. "No, but I'm her future mother-in-law. Wendy, come here and greet Mr. Baxter."

When she turned around, Donovan spotted Wendy standing behind her.

As he had checked Wendy's background, he recognized her.

She was wearing green overalls with a white Gucci shirt. At first glance, she looked just like an obedient and quiet student.

Satisfied, Donovan stated the intention of his visit, which was to invite Wendy to join his class.

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He even added, "Although you're already officially enrolled into Jadeborough University and could attend other classes, my class is different from the rest. My teaching style follows that of Moranta's elite universities. After a year, if your grades are exemplary enough, I can recommend you to Maxwell University. So, please consider my offer."

Wendy's eyes lit up.

Maxwell University!

Although she was enrolled into Jadeborough University as the top student, her grades were far too low to enter Maxwell University

This offer was like a gift from the heavens!

However, Wendy still put up an act. Pretending that she was not that keen on joining Maxwell University, she hesitated for a few seconds. In the end, Susanne had to agree on her behalf.

"That's settled, Mr. Baxter. Wendy is an extremely talented and holistic child. If she joins your class, she is definitely qualified to be enrolled at Maxwell University!"

Donovan glanced at Wendy and said, "I still need her agreement."

Seeing that the time was right, Wendy nodded. "Okay, then. I look forward to your guidance, Mr. Baxter. I'll definitely study hard."

"Sure!" Looking at how firm and poised Wendy was, Donovan was even more pleased with her.

“When you report to class, head to the lecturer’s block and look for me in the office at the end of the corridor. I’ll bring you to the principal, Mr. Brown, to handle the paperwork. That way, you won’t have to run around unnecessarily.”

“Thank you, Mr. Baxter!”

Wendy was overjoyed.

Since young, she was competitive and always yearned to win. As long as she was learning something, she was determined to be the best.

Now, she made a resolve to emerge as the top student in Donovan’s class. In that case, she could prove to Vinson that only a girl like her was worthy enough for him to spend his entire life with.

As for that female waiter? Just get lost!

# Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

## Chapter 364

[/ Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me](#)  
Chapter 364

However, before Donovan left, recalling that the principal had shown special favor to put the girl in his class, he couldn’t help asking: “Madam, are you Mr. Nightshire’s mother?”

Susanne nodded. “Yes, I’m Vinson’s Mom. He graduated from Jadeborough University. After that, he furthered his studies at Maxwell University. Have you heard about him?”

Donovan nodded and then shook his head.

He had heard about Vinson at Maxwell University but what he heard was that Vinson had donated a gymnasium to the university.

Apparently, he had entered Maxwell University through the backdoor. In Donovan’s opinion, someone with Vinson’s status could hardly settle down to be serious with his studies.

Nevertheless, he was not about to mention this. Even though he did not like it, he would not say this openly to Susanne.

Donovan spoke, “In fact, Mr. Nightshire recommended a student to Mr. Brown for my class. It seems that Wendy is this student.”

Wendy hesitated, then she glanced at Susanne.

I know what Vinson thinks about me – absolutely nothing. Why would he suddenly recommend me to Donovan’s preparatory class?

Could he have... recommended someone else?

However, Susanne was overjoyed. She smiled and said to Wendy, “Wendy, what did I tell you? Outwardly Vin looks cold and distant, but inwardly, he is really a softie. See, he has recommended you to Mr. Baxter.”

Wendy was still uncertain. “You really think so?”

Susanne was very sure. “Of course! Who else would he recommend?”

Hearing this, Wendy was finally able to dispel any doubts she had. Her heart leaped with joy and a smile appeared on her delicate face.

Apparently, Vinson did not really dislike her as he appeared to. At the very least, he had recommended her to Mr. Baxter.

It was as she had suspected! I’ve got to be more important to Vinson than that waitress.

Who would imagine that Vinson would play hard to get!

Wendy tried hard not to express her pleasure but she could not help showing a bright smile.

As a lady of a prominent family, she ought to hide all emotions in her heart and not easily reveal them for all to see.

Luckily, Susanne was not too focused on her, rather, she was busy advising Donovan, “Wendy is a good girl. So,

Mr. Baxter, please watch out for her on campus. She is not from Jadeborough and unfamiliar with the people and places around here.”

Donovan nodded. “I will.”

Susanne ended the conversation, saying, “I’ll see you out, then.”

“There’s no need. I know my way around here.” With that, Donovan turned toward Wendy and said, “See you in the afternoon, then, Wendy.”

“See you later, Mr. Baxter.” Wendy bowed, respectfully as a good student would.

Satisfied, Donovan turned and left.

After the incident with Donovan, Susanne felt more pleased than ever with Wendy. She will make such a good daughter-in-law. I’ve got to catch hold of her for Vinson.

So, when Wendy went to the campus to report for registration, she found that she had two more suitcases. When she opened them, she found that they were full of expensive clothing and daily necessities.

Wendy was in a good mood and she hummed a song as she pushed her luggage along. After placing her luggage in the luggage room for freshies, she walked into the campus.

There was a crowd forming around a spot, as if

watching something.

Naturally, Wendy went over to check it out and saw a handsome man with a commanding presence standing upright in the middle of the crowd.

Wendy immediately recognized him as Donovan whom she met earlier.

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 365

[/ Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me](#)

### Chapter 365

The students were talking excitedly, “Is this our lecturer? As expected of Jadeborough University, even the teachers are so handsome! I really love it!”

Another senior student answered in amusement, “Hey junior, this is the most handsome lecturer on our campus. Most of the lecturers are plain-looking and bald. In fact, one of my tutors is spotting a shaved head to hide the fact that he is balding. You shall see them and admire them!”

The other students listened on enviously and were heard asking, “If he is my lecturer, I would never skip a class. I would attend every class, every day. What course is he teaching?”

“Me, too. Me, too. If he is my lecturer, I would be the top student.”

The senior student shook his head, saying, "You guys, stop-day-dreaming. He does not teach normal courses. He only teaches one class, the preparatory class. Those of you who are taking normal courses wouldn't be seeing him."

"What? This is so unfair!"

"How do we enter the preparatory class? Is it too late for me to change courses now?"

The senior student shook his head again. "No way. Preparatory class students come in by recommendation only."

The crowd was full of disappointment.

Hearing their sighs of dismay, Wendy felt really lucky.

These students wanted so badly to be in Donovan's class but she had received a personal invitation. How honored was she!

Thinking of this, Wendy waved and called out loud, "Mr. Baxter!"

Hearing the voice, Donovan turned in her direction and their eyes met. His face which was stern only moments ago became friendly and he walked toward her.

The crowd made way for him.

At that instant, Wendy clearly sensed the envy and jealousy that the crowd felt toward her.

She lifted her chin and walked proudly in Donovan's direction.

"Mr. Baxter," Wendy asked with a sweet smile, "what are you doing here?"

"Waiting for you," Donovan spoke matter-of-factly. "I was afraid you wouldn't be able to find the lecturers' block."

He's waiting for me!

"Thank you, Mr. Baxter," Wendy replied gratefully while trying hard not to smile too much.

Donovan's expression remained the same. In his class, there were two important students one of which was Wendy. The other student was a new boy. It was quite normal for him to receive them personally.

"Let's go," he said as he led her towards the lecturers' block.

The crowd watched in surprise and envy as Wendy walked away with Donovan.

From the crowd, someone could be heard whispering, "Who is this girl? Is she the handsome lecturer's girlfriend? She's so pretty!"

"She's not his girlfriend... That is Wendy, my schoolmate in high school."

"Who's Wendy?"

"She is... the best student in the entrance exams. I guess Mr. Baxter has selected her for the preparatory class."

"Darn it! Beauty and brains! Now she will be the most popular girl on campus!"

Hearing these remarks, Wendy's hunger for praise was satisfied. Instinctively, she slowed her steps.

However, the crowd of students suddenly changed their

tone.

"What a beautiful girl! Is she an actress?!"

"She is so beautiful and her physique is so attractive. She must be a movie star! Indeed, a movie star is a cut above compared to mere mortals. Compared to her, Wendy is nothing."

Hearing this, Wendy stopped in her tracks, wanting to look back.

She needed to find out how beautiful this person was that the crowd described as "a cut above."

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 366

[/ Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me](#)  
Chapter 366

A girl walked in through the university entrance, wearing a stunning red dress. Her figure was voluptuous while her legs were slim and shapely. No one could take their eyes off her.

What was more amazing was the beauty of her face.

Her forehead was full and rounded but her face was oval. Her chin was pointed. Her face was a perfect blend of sharp angles and rounded softness. She looked beautiful and cheery.

On this perfectly shaped face, were perfect facial features. They were overall delicate, dainty, and well shaped, especially the eyes, which were large and expressive. When her eyes moved, the beholder immediately felt being drawn to her.

Wendy felt amazed at first sight.

Her beauty seemed so heavenly that it was out of this world.

In the next instant, Wendy felt that she looked familiar.

Wait!

Wendy clenched the hem of her dress. Isn't this... the waitress?

What is she doing here?

At this moment, from a short distance away, came the sound of Donovan's voice, "What are you staring at?"

Wendy turned around and shook her head. "Nothing... I saw a friend."

Instinctively, Donovan looked in the same direction. The girl's beauty was beyond question but he only noticed her red skirt.

"What type of student dresses up like this on campus?" Donovan said in a displeased voice.

"Student?" Wendy shook her head and said, "Mr. Baxter, you're mistaken. She's not a student. She's a waitress from the coffee shop. I'm not sure why she's here. Perhaps, she's here to look around."

After all, besides being the top university in the country, Jadeborough University boasted a beautiful campus, especially during the season for cherry blossoms. Cherry blossoms bloomed all over the campus and many visitors came to take photos and to check in.

This waitress with a beautiful face must be here to check in, that's all!

When Donovan heard that she was not a student, he was relieved. Turning to Wendy, he said, "It's almost time. I've arranged for an assessment test, so let's not be late. Come on."

"All right." Wendy stopped bothering about Arielle and quickened her steps to catch up with Donovan.

Since Vinson was pleased with her, she should not begrudge a waitress, or else Vinson and Susanne would

feel that she was acting below her class.

At the campus entrance, Arielle did not notice Wendy. She was looking for someone to give her directions.

Before she could say anything, she was surrounded by a crowd.

"Missy, are you a movie star or a model? What movies have you starred in? I like your appearance!"

"What's your name, Missy? Are you here to take photos and to check in?"

Arielle was embarrassed. Does this mean that I do not look like a student at all?

Then she looked down at the dress she was wearing and realized why. She suddenly felt helpless.

When she left home, she was not dressed this way. Unexpectedly, on the way here, Soir Coffee café needed her for an advertisement photoshoot, so she went.

After the shoot, she was short of time and she hurried here without changing her clothes. She never thought that the crowd would mistake her for a celebrity.

Arielle shook her head and explained, "I'm not a movie star. I'm here to attend classes."

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 367

[/ Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me](#)  
Chapter 367

When she said this, everyone looked surprised.

They found it hard to believe that someone so good looking was not a movie star, but rather their university mate.

They could boast to outsiders that there was a goddess on their campus! This was truly a goddess who had both beauty and brains.

Some seniors immediately pointed Arielle in the correct direction: "Do you see the white turret? The one with the big clock built into it."

Arielle spotted it at once. It was a beautiful building.

She could not help thinking. When mom was here as a guest lecturer, she must have loved the scenery here.

"Oh!" A freshie suddenly announced, "We are going to be late for registration!"

"Come on! Let's go!"

The crowd moved forward together and Arielle, too, came out from her reverie and moved toward the building with the turret.

There were signs on the grounds indicating that the principal's office was on the top floor.

Arielle hurried upstairs and knocked on the door of the principal's office which was slightly ajar.

On hearing a voice say, "Enter," Arielle pushed open the door and went in.

When she went in, she saw the principal busying himself with the mouse in front of the computer.

Arielle was full of curiosity and finally, she said, "Mr. Brown?"

"One moment, one moment, please! It's the last game!"

Arielle was even more puzzled.

A minute later, the principal put down the mouse sullenly and a proud voice from the computer said, "Hahaha, Marcus, I won, you will participate in the opening ceremony tomorrow!"

"Please don't do that..." Marcus said. "The speech is so long. I will lose my voice delivering the speech."

"You must keep your word. We agreed on two wins in three games, I won!"

"You..." Marcus gritted his teeth. "Do you want to lose your job as the assistant principal?"

"Anyway, I've reached retirement age. Sack me if you like!" The speaker finished speaking and with a "ding", he ended the call.

Arielle looked on in total surprise.

Is this type of principal someone we can rely on?

In the next instant, Marcus remembered that someone had knocked on the door and entered the office. He looked up from his computer, saw Arielle, and was stunned.

The principal shook his head, saying, "Sorry, Miss, we do not make promotional videos."

Arielle smiled and thought to herself. Another one to mistake me for a model. I should change my clothes in the bathroom before coming in.

Patently, Arielle explained again, "Mr. Brown, I'm here to report for classes."

The principal was taken aback. "Are you joking with me?"

Arielle told him, "Vinson said that I should report directly to you, that's all.

Marcus stood up immediately, "You are the one Mr. Nightshire recommended, Ms. Moore, aren't you?"

Arielle nodded, "Yes, I'm Arielle Moore."

"Have a seat, have a seat. I'll get you some tea."

"That's not necessary." Arielle glanced at her watch, replying, "It's late. Isn't it better if we proceed with the registration first?"

Marcus slapped himself on the forehead. "Oh dear! Look at me. I forget what's important. Let me register

you first."

What surprised Arielle was that the principal looked very... unreliable just now, but he was meticulous in handling affairs.

With Marcus' help, the registration was quickly done.

"I'll take you to your class. Your homeroom teacher is giving out an assessment test. The test is on high school knowledge. After that, you will be seated according to your grades. But don't worry, it's okay if the test results are not good now. Donovan's class is brand new, everything will start from scratch in the future. You and everyone are the pioneer class, just work hard and learn."

Marcus had already formed an opinion that Arielle was not a good student.

# Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

## Chapter 368

[/ Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me](#)  
Chapter 368

A knock came as Marcus and Arielle approached the door.

Marcus quickly opened the door and grinned brightly. "Mr. Baxter! I was just about to see you!"

Just when Donovan was about to speak, Wendy, who was behind him, noticed Arielle in a red dress behind Marcus.

She was taken aback at first, and she looked at her with

**scorn.**

Just what I thought. She hooked up with another rich man after Vinson abandoned her. It's no surprise she's a student at Jadeborough University now when she was merely a waiter. It's only that her taste is different this time, as she chose an old skinny man. At the very least, she isn't going to starve to death.

She couldn't help but say, "Ms. Moore! You really opened my eyes to a whole new world!"

"Do you know each other? You're Wendy, aren't you? You scored the highest on the entrance exam."

Marcus didn't understand what Wendy was saying, but

Arielle did.

That look on her face was filled with disdain, so it was a no-brainer that she didn't mean it in a positive way.

Arielle didn't want to cause a fuss at the university where her mother worked, so she simply nodded in

response.

Seeing that Arielle wasn't affected by what she said, Wendy was infuriated.

This b\*tch is always hooking up with men. What a pretentious woman!

However, she didn't lose her temper since Marcus and Donovan were present, and she turned away in disgust.

It wasn't worth it for her to lash out now that Vinson was hers.

She then lifted her head and smiled proudly at Marcus. "Yes, Mr. Brown! I'm Wendy. Mr. Baxter said I needed your signature to switch classes, so we came to see

you."

"Oh. No problem! Hand the form to me."

Without delay, Wendy handed him the form. Marcus then signed the paper on the wall and returned it to Wendy. "It's strange to phrase it this way, but congratulations on being accepted into the matriculation."

"Not at all!" Wendy shook her head, suppressing her disgust, and smiled warmly.

Marcus didn't prolong it any longer and shifted his gaze on Donovan. "Mr. Baxter, I'll introduce someone to you."

Hearing that, Wendy was surprised. Mr. Brown is truly shameless. Does he have to go to the extent to introduce his lover?

Right then, Marcus brought Arielle to the front and introduced, "I'm not sure if you know her, but this is Arielle Moore. She's the last student of your class."

Just then, Wendy stared at them in astonishment.

Is Arielle also going to my class? Is she even eligible for matriculation? Is Mr. Brown out of his mind? He's bringing his lover into the matriculation, where all the brilliant kids have gathered!

Not only Wendy but Donovan, too, was surprised.

However, the surprise on his face only remained for a few seconds, and he quickly recovered.

Looking at Arielle, he understood why Vinson wanted to introduce her to his class.

Whoever attempted to get in through the backdoor would be chased out by him soon.

No matter who was supporting her or how close she was to Vinson, if she didn't place in the top twenty of the class in the first monthly test, she'd be tossed out.

# Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

## Chapter 369

[/ Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me](#)  
Chapter 369

Donovan gazed coldly at Arielle and said without mercy, "Oh. You're the one that Vinson shoved into my class."

Upon hearing, Arielle drew her brows together.

Wow. No mercy at all.

However, Arielle relaxed. He is correct. Vinson shoved me into his class. He hasn't contacted me in a long time,

and he's been missing in action.

Arielle quickly recovered from her thoughts and looked at Donovan. "Yes, Mr. Baxter. Nice to meet you."

Donovan then turned away with scorn, indicating that he had little regard for those who got in through the backdoor. However, since Marcus had agreed to it, he had to take her no matter what.

She's going to leave anyway.

When Marcus and Donovan were holding their conversation, they didn't see Wendy's mind was racing with emotions.

The feeling of surprise, disbelief, jealousy, rage, and embarrassment was going to swallow her whole.

With all of her overwhelming feelings, she had to support herself by holding on to the wall.

The one Vinson introduced to Donovan was her and not

me!

Wendy had almost reached her breaking point when she received such a blow.

"Yeah. I'm not sure whether Mr. Brown told you, but if you don't place in the top twenty in the next monthly test, you'll be kicked out."

Upon hearing that, Wendy was astounded.

Top twenty? Mr. Baxter's class is full of top domestic students! Even I'm not sure if I can achieve the top twenty, let alone Arielle, a lowly waitress. The sky will fall before she gets top twenty.

Wendy was confident Arielle would be removed after the test.

By then, Vinson would know that Arielle was just a good-for-nothing

Meanwhile, Arielle spotted Wendy's expression and replied with a sly smile, "Mr. Baxter, I got it. I will give it my all."

Donovan was displeased with her uncollected temperament, and he didn't think such a lovely lady who got into the matriculation through the backdoor would make it to the top twenty.

This girl doesn't know her place at all.

Donovan didn't respond to her at all, and he turned toward Wendy. "Head back to class first. I'll help you submit this form to the admissions. After this, there will

be an open test for everyone to assess their level of high school knowledge. Following that, you will be seated according to your score."

"All right, Mr. Baxter!" Wendy responded loudly, as though she were bragging about her victory to Arielle.

However, when she glanced back, she noticed Arielle was not paying attention and was scrolling through her phone

It seemed like what she had said had no effect on Arielle, and she was irritated.

As she gritted her teeth and looked away, she bade Marcus goodbye and proceeded toward her class.

I will ace this test and watch Arielle get seated to the back!

## Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 370

/ [Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me](#)

## Chapter 370

When Arielle checked if she had any missed calls, Donovan asked, "Did you not hear what I said? There's a test coming up, and you're still on your phone?"

Arielle's eyes caught his grave look, and she kept her phone quietly.

On the other hand, Marcus felt awkward. After all, he was the one who introduced Arielle, and he was unhappy with how she was treated. "Mr. Baxter, don't you think you're being a little too strict? It isn't even time."

Before Donovan could reply, Arielle said, "Mr. Brown, Mr. Baxter is correct. The test is important since it determines the seating. He was just being considerate of me. I'll go prepare for the test now."

She didn't mind what Donovan said to her, but she didn't want them to fight over her.

Donovan then nodded at Marcus and went to the admissions office because she had already said what he intended to say.

Then, Marcus stopped Arielle and whispered, "Don't worry, Arielle. Mr. Baxter's attitude is bad, but you'll soon see that he's not a temperamental person; he's simply too forthright. If you study well, he will have a better impression of you."

"Thanks for the advice, Mr. Brown," Arielle thanked him and walked toward the lecture hall.

Soon, she bumped into Wendy downstairs.

Arielle didn't know where the lecture hall was, so she slowly followed Wendy.

Wendy could sense she was being followed, so she turned around and saw Arielle. "I was wondering who was following me. It's you, Ms. Moore, who entered the university through the back door."

Arielle didn't respond, and she continued to walk straight ahead as she could finally see the lecture hall.

Seeing that Arielle ignored her, Wendy snarled, "What's with that attitude? Did you not hear me? That is basic manners!"

Arielle then replied dispassionately, "I only understand human language."

Wendy's face darkened, but she scoffed when she thought of what Donovan said. "You're leaving in a month anyway. Since you are going to get kicked out, why not leave early? What do you think?"

Right then, Arielle eventually lifted her head to look Wendy in the eyes.

When she stared intently at someone, her eyes would glint with coldness.

Wendy could feel pressure on her, and she clenched her

fists as she took a few steps back. "W-What are you trying to do?"

She felt that Arielle was going to hit her.

However, Arielle smiled. "Do you know what happened to the girl that messed with me last time?"

Before Wendy could answer, Arielle did it herself. "She was dead after three days."

Wendy was taken aback and growled, "Are you threatening me?"

"I'm just telling you the truth," Arielle said flatly.

With that, she left without saying another word.

She remembered that Marcus had told her that the matriculation lecture hall was on the first level of building A.

When Wendy was about to lash out, a few professors with briefcases walked past them, causing her to shut her mouth immediately as she suppressed her anger.

On the way to the lecture hall, she kept reminding herself that it was not worth it to lash out at someone like that.

Does one bite a dog back after being bitten by it?

At the thought of that, Wendy gradually calmed herself down.

They were almost at the lecture hall, but Arielle stopped in her tracks abruptly.