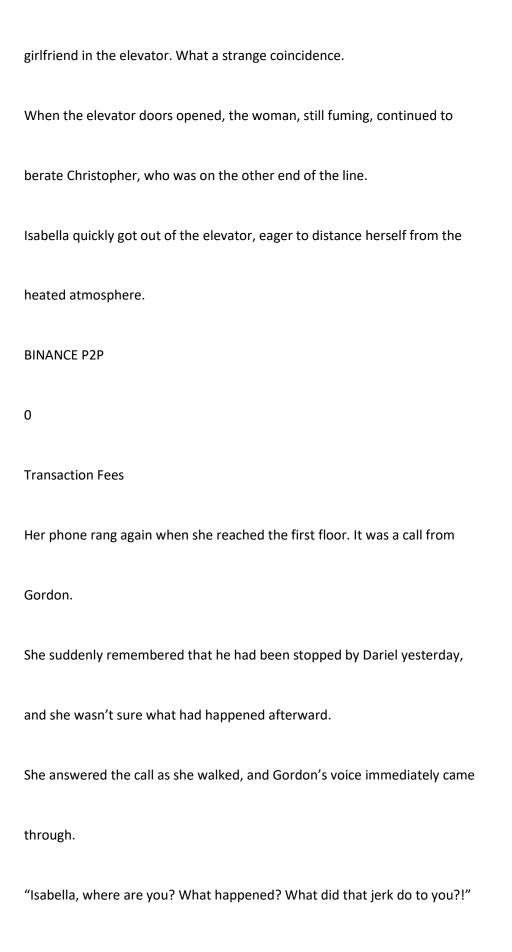
I QUIT MR 159

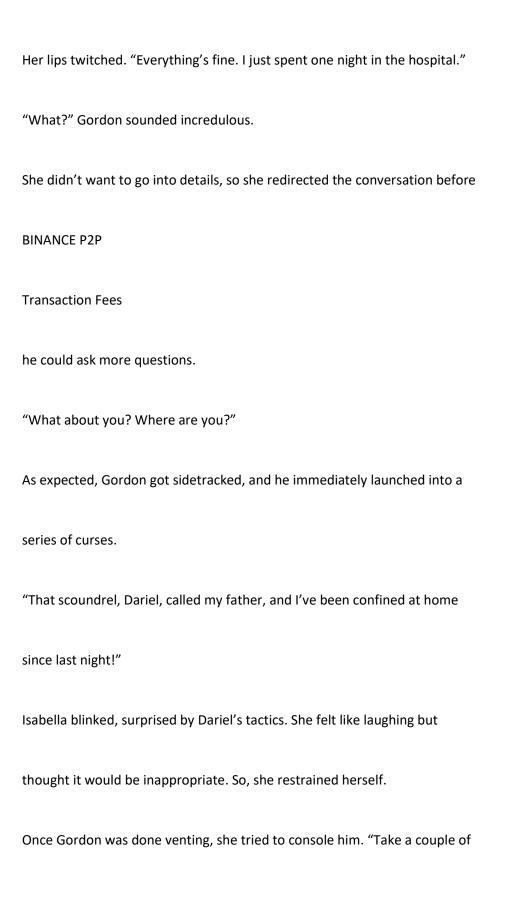
discharged.

Chapter 159
Seth burst out of the room, kicking the door open in anger.
With Seth's intimidating presence gone, Isabella finally relaxed, leaning
weakly against the headboard.
As she calmed down, she noticed her palms were damp with cold sweat. She
had lost control of herself-she had poured a bowl of soup over Seth's head.
She slapped her forehead and scolded herself in annoyance.
Seth never returned after that, and there was no explanation. He left Isabella
to dwell on her thoughts in the ward.
At 8.00PM, the doctor came to check on her, and she requested to be
BINANCE P2P
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Transaction Fees

The doctor scolded her a bit and prescribed a bunch of medicines. "Young
lady, your health is your most valuable asset."
Isabella listened, feeling a pang of bitterness. She valued her life too; it was
life's pressures that had driven her to this point.
She packed her things and slowly made her way to the pharmacy to collect
her medications.
In the queue, two nearby nurses were whispering to each other.
"Mr. Larson from the third ward is so difficult to please. He's been causing
trouble since he was admitted yesterday."
BINANCE P2P
O Transaction Fees
"People like him are the worst. He looks down on the conditions of our
hospital. He might as well go to a private hospital."
"His injury isn't even serious, yet he insists on Dr. Witt performing the surgery."
Isabella casually eavesdropped, grabbed her medication, and hurried away

while keeping an eye out for Christopher, the troublemaker.	
She wore a mask as she stepped into the elevator, where only another	
woman was present. The woman was well-dressed and moved to the side	
when Isabella entered.	
As the elevator doors closed, the woman began talking on the phone.	
BINANCE P2P	
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Transaction Fees	
"All right. I've already bought it. It's all your favorite food. I personally bough	t
them for you. Christopher, you're being unreasonable!"	
She went from being sweet as honey one moment to angry as a volcano the	
She went from being sweet as honey one moment to angry as a volcano the next.	





days off. How about I treat you to dinner when you're free?" **BINANCE P2P** O Transaction Fees Despite being on the phone, his mood remained foul, as if he was seething with rage. Despite Isabella's best attempts to calm him, his emotions remained unsettled. "Wait for me. I'll be out tomorrow, and they'll pay for this!" She couldn't help but feel amused. His threatening tone sounded no different from a child throwing a tantrum. Isabella continued to soothe Gordon a bit more. Once a cab arrived, she quickly seized the opportunity to end the call. Inside the cab, the driver asked for the destination. Isabella thought for a moment and decided it would be better to check the situation at the company first.