

## **I QUIT MR 192**

### Chapter 192

After enduring a terrifying car chase the previous night, Isabella couldn't shake off the lingering trauma. She maintained a vigilant posture as she sat in the car during their journey. When they arrived at the nursing home, the driver stopped outside while a bodyguard got out of the car with her.

Stopping in her tracks, she calmly said, "I can go in alone."

"Jordan asked us to follow you and keep you in our sight."

Initially considering Jordan's excessive caution, Isabella reconsidered. She acknowledged that those behind the staged car accident might be up to anything.

After explaining the situation to the bodyguard, she asked him to stay in the courtyard and not let Victoria discover him. Out of options, the bodyguard agreed and called Jordan, the moment she looked away.

Feeling somewhat helpless, she entered the nursing home and went to the

director's office first. Seeing that she had brought men with her, Zachary found it a little odd but didn't comment on it. Instead, he brought her directly to Victoria.

The nursing home had an innermost courtyard that was independently set up, and this was where Victoria and another elderly lady lived.

Isabella approached slowly, her steps measured as she caught sight of Victoria, a middle-aged woman seated on a bench in the corridor. Despite Victoria's calm expression, her lips moved in a continuous whisper as if engaged in a quiet conversation. However, she wasn't speaking gibberish and seemed more like she was talking to somebody.

A wave of disappointment washed over Isabella. This scenario was all too familiar, etched into her memory from over a decade of past experiences.

Summoning a smile, she tried to make it as genuine as possible before approaching Victoria and calling out, "Hey, Mom."

Victoria was startled and turned around. She initially thought her ears were

playing tricks. After seeing Isabella walking toward her, Victoria stood up with

a slightly lost expression on her face. "Bella, what brought you here?"

Walking over to her, Isabella hugged her mother with a regular face and

swaddled her. "I'm here on a business trip and came to visit you since I'm free

now."

After releasing her, Victoria scrutinized Isabella, sensing something amiss.

"Did Dr. Hart say something, and you came here on purpose?"

Shaking her head, Isabella lowered her head and unbuttoned her jacket,

saying with a laugh, "Look what I'm wearing underneath."

"This dress is pretty..." Victoria seemed a little confused.

Isabella lied to Victoria, who had no clue, saying, "It's a gown."

"A gown?" Victoria blinked, reaching out to touch the red material of her

dress.

Helping her mother into the building, Isabella said, "I just attended my boss'

daughter's birthday and decided to visit you since I have some time off."

Suddenly, Victoria realized it wasn't even 8.00AM yet. Holding Isabella's hand,

she gently stroked her face. "You stayed up all night, didn't you?"

Snuggling into her mother's palm, Isabella fought back her tears and smiled.

"It's okay. I'll sleep on the plane later."

"Are you leaving right away?" Victoria couldn't bear to see her daughter go

because she hadn't seen her for a few months.

Isabella felt guilty, blaming herself for not being a good daughter. She fought

back tears by clenching her jaw. "I just want to earn enough for an early

retirement." Hugging Victoria's arm, she swung it side to side. "Just a few

more months, and I'll resign. Then, I'll take you on a holiday abroad."

Victoria, delighted by the prospect, exclaimed, "Really?"

"Of course."

Victoria's mood brightened, knowing her daughter was capable. She

continued chatting with Isabella, showing no signs of auditory hallucinations.

Isabella concealed her true feelings as they talked for about an hour.

Afterward, Isabella joined Victoria for breakfast.

A little past 9.00AM, Isabella saw the bodyguard gesturing to her repeatedly.