

I QUIT MR 225

Chapter 225

The man accidentally spilled scalding hot soup on Seth's back, intending to harm

Isabella. However, it ended up splashing on Seth instead.

Seth, who was only wearing a thin shirt, felt the burning soup soak through his clothes

and make direct contact with his skin.

Isabella felt a surge of panic. Without hesitation, she rushed to unbutton Seth's shirt

while shouting, "Take him to the hospital!"

Quick as lightning, Jordan took Seth from Isabella and swiftly carried him to the car.

Isabella jogged to keep up, but her mind seemed to shut down in an instant.

Jordan drove carefully, making sure not to touch Seth's burnt skin, while Isabella held

onto him.

Seth's face turned pale, and sweat quickly covered his forehead, but he didn't even

acknowledge Isabella or make a sound.

She could faintly hear a sound coming from him when he had shielded her from the

scalding soup during the incident.

Jordan brought them to a private hospital, registered for emergency treatment, and

even called the director.

Within 20 minutes, dermatologists on duty arrived, accompanied by the director.

"A part of his skin has blistered. We need to drain the fluid."

"The burnt area is quite extensive, so it's a challenging situation."

"The doctor takes a conservative approach first and avoids puncturing it, as it may result in

scarring."

Several experienced doctors urgently gathered to discuss the best course of a

Seth's status) and wanted to take the lead and hesitated to make a d

decision

Abella stood aside, feeling her hands and feet turning cold. When she looked

at the doctor, she could see that he was struggling to endure the pain.

Unable to hold back, she shouted and questioned, "Aren't you doctors? Why can't you

relieve his pain first? Must you gather for a discussion over such a minor issue?!"

Her voice was so loud and commanding that even the hospital director was startled.

Moreover, Jordan, who wore a stern expression, stood beside them, causing the doctors to fall silent instantly.

Seth, bare-chested and in pain, took a deep breath and noticed Isabella's fierce expression.

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He wanted to laugh because he realized that his years of exclusive care for her were not in vain. Thankfully, she still knows to be grateful..

"Mr. Shaffer, do you mind having scars?" the director asked bravely.

"

Seth hid his smile and looked up at him sternly. "Do I look like someone who cares about such details?"

Feeling a chill down his spine, the director looked somewhat awkward as he quickly instructed the doctors, "Puncture the blister first. Be quick."

Having received instructions from their leader, the doctors rushed out to prepare their tools.

Soon, only Jordan and Isabella remained in the room.

Isabella stood at a distance, still hesitant to approach Seth. She remembered the moment when her feet felt glued to the ground as the boiling soup splashed towards them. She couldn't bring herself to take another step into the room, and her earlier shout had drained all her energy.

Outside, hurried footsteps could be heard, and the atmosphere was tense, in stark contrast to the calm inside the room. Seth looked up, squinting at Isabella. "What are you standing there for?"

Isabella clenched her teeth, unable to utter a sound.

Seth frowned and grew impatient. Then, he turned to Jordan and instructed, "Get her