

## **I QUIT MR 254**

### Chapter 254

Natasha vividly described the scene over the phone to Isabella, adding a comment.

when she reached the intense part. “Your suitor was quite upset at the time. He threw

his cup and left.”

“Gordon?” Isabella confirmed.

“That’s correct.”

Isabella could fully imagine the scene. Gordon must have been furious, but throwing a

cup and storming off was excessive.

Natasha wanted to say something else, but a man’s voice suddenly interrupted on the

phone, annoyingly calling her “baby.”

Isabella rolled her eyes, immediately recognizing it was Dariel, while Natasha cursed

and took the opportunity to hang up the phone. Isabella shook her head helplessly,

sighing towards the empty outpatient building.

The surgery took about two hours because the doctor had to remove all the dead skin

from Seth's back and then apply medicine.

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She was getting sleepy waiting, and when the operating light went out, she had to lean against the wall to stay upright. The surgery was performed under local anesthesia, which did not affect Seth's imposing demeanor. He was pushed out in a wheelchair with a stern expression.

At that moment, Isabella wanted to laugh a little. He was usually a ferocious tiger, but now, he seemed like a little cub trying to roar. She took the wheelchair from the nurse and glanced at his back, which was already bandaged and looked much worse than before.

"Do you need to stay in the hospital tonight?"

"Don't I have a house?"

"You do..." D\*mn it, can't he speak nicely?

She rolled her eyes behind his back, pushed him to the door of the ward, and waited for Jordan to arrive. The doctor suggested hospitalization, but Seth refused with a cold

face.

“Even if you don’t stay for observation, you must have someone to take care of you.

You’ll probably have a high fever tonight, and physical cooling is necessary,” the doctor reminded.

Jordan nodded repeatedly. “Miss Symons will take care of Mr. Shaffer.”

Huh? I didn’t volunteer!

Isabella opened her mouth, but it was hard to refute. After all, she had just promised Seth that she would remember his kindness, and it would be too ungrateful to go back on her word now.

Jordan had a car ready and took them straight back to Harmony Residence.

She was very diligent in putting herself in the position of a caregiver, which made her feel a lot better. Seth was running a fever, and his condition was only slightly better than at the hotel. Besides having a cold face, he didn’t have the energy to be sarcastic.

Once they entered the house, she and Jordan helped Seth to his bedroom together.

Jordan left after completing his task, staring at her. "I'll leave Mr. Shaffer to you."

Isabella was overwhelmed. "D-Don't worry."

Normally, she would never dare to say such a thing, but now that Seth was sick and his lethality was not strong, it should be okay to take care of him. Most importantly, she had to repay the favor.

First, she quickly made ice in the refrigerator, prepared towels and ice packs, and then boiled water to make medicine. After being busy for a while, there was no movement in the room. Surprisingly, Seth didn't cause any trouble.

Still, Isabella was not at ease. She entered the room with the hot water and found him lying on his side, his brows furrowed and his face pale. As such, she went over to test his forehead temperature. It was dangerously hot, hot enough to fry an egg.

"Seth?"

"Hmm..." he responded in a daze, probably not even knowing who she was.

She sighed, quickly went out to get the ice pack, and brought all the medicine in. "Open your mouth and take your medicine."

Seth was delirious from the fever and found the sound annoying. He waved his hand, almost knocking over everything in her hand.

Thus, she had no choice but to start by placing the ice pack on his back in an attempt to cool him down. Perhaps due to the coldness of his back, he couldn't help but open his eyes. "Have you... thought of a new way to harm me?"

Really?

"No, considering you've been behaving more like a human being lately, I'll temporarily refrain from causing you harm." Isabella, taking advantage of his delirium, spoke without restraint, even daring to make a joke.

The man grunted, exhaled two hot breaths, moved his face forward slightly, and accidentally brushed against her palm.

She had just been holding the ice, so her palm was cold. He found it comforting and couldn't help but lightly rub against it. Feeling both the cold and the warmth, Isabella was taken aback while Seth sighed in relief.

Perhaps because the person in front of her was so obedient – obedient to the point where he posed no threat – she subconsciously let her guard down and didn't move her hand away until the temperature of her palm matched the man's burning face. Finally, he moved his head away on his own.

"Wake up. Take your medicine," she spoke again, but he ignored her.

Physical cooling could only treat the symptoms, not the underlying cause, and overusing it could have negative consequences.

Isabella pondered for a moment, switched to a capsule fever reducer, and poured out the powder. While Seth was asleep, she forcefully pried open his mouth.

The medicine powder was inserted into his mouth all at once, undoubtedly extremely bitter. Despite being delirious with fever, the man still managed to open his eyes. His instinct was to spit it out, but she reacted quickly, covering his mouth with both hands, not giving him a chance to open it.

"Swallow it!"

He stared wide-eyed and, in his haze, felt that the woman in front of him was as

terrifying as a monster. Her eyes were fierce, and her strength was astonishing. He

couldn't hear clearly what she said, but judging from her eyes, he could deduce that she

was saying, "Go to hell!"

She couldn't understand either. It was just a bit of medicine powder. Was there a need

for such a violent struggle? He acts as if I'm trying to kill him..