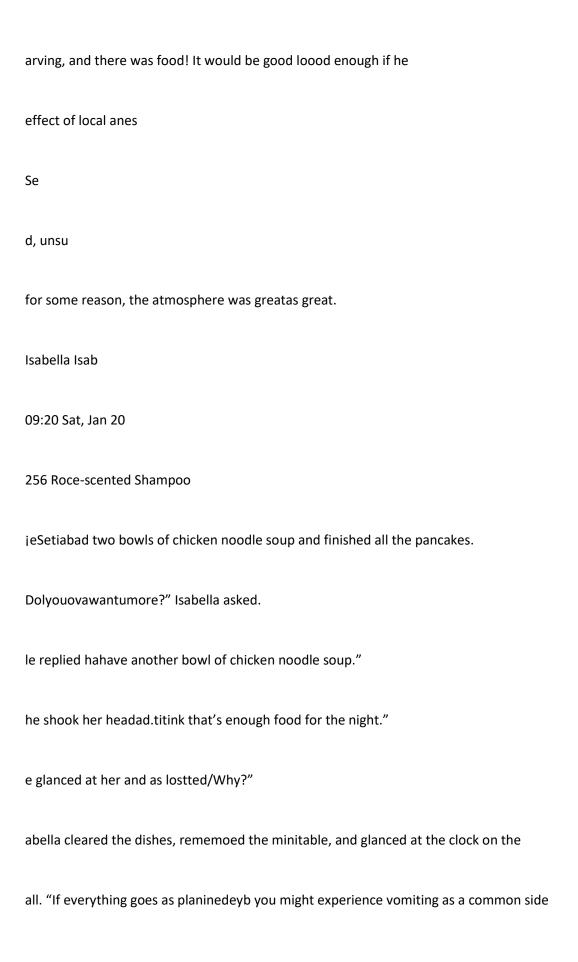
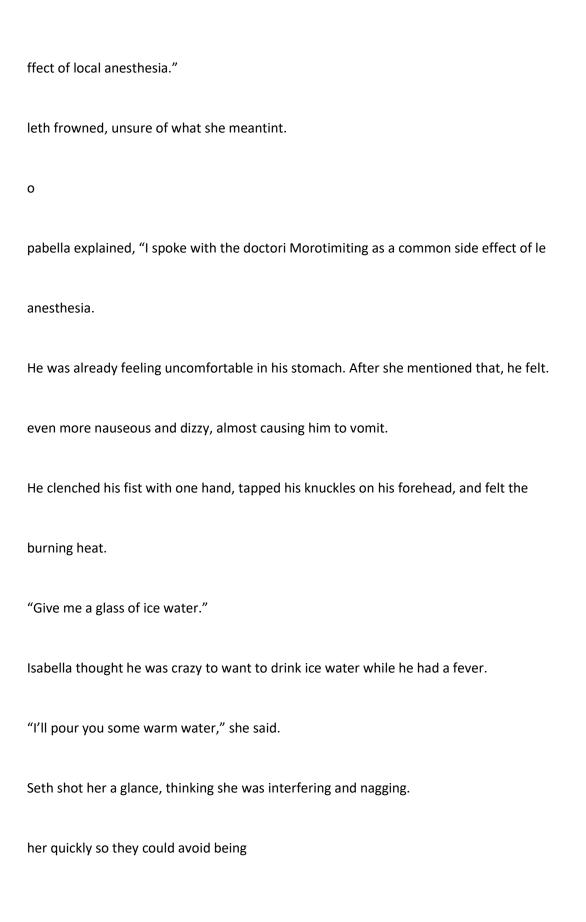
I QUIT MR 256 Chapter 256 Rod Seth ha Seth had 1 es anodies and made a pot of chicken noodle soup using both ing both to the exocth excellent cooking equipment, the outcome was me was "Do you Do you w He repliede replied of pancakes wask was a failure. However, for the second batch, ustch She shocktheshoal water and eggs she uasche used, resulting in a successful He glanced athere ite her success. When he saw the pawnbe pancakes and chicken

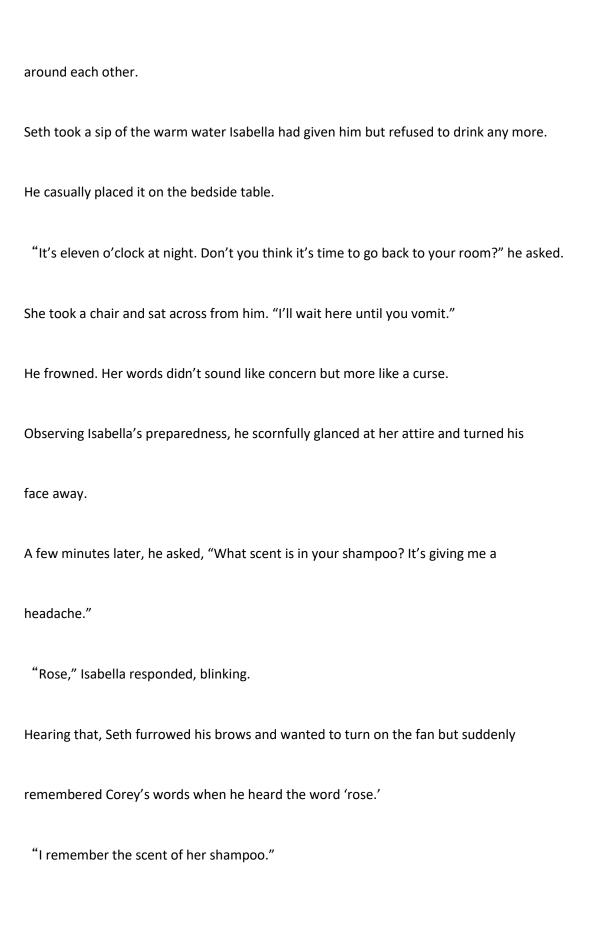
:riticize them but couldn't find anythidupnything to complain about.

Isabella cleared thi

wall. "If everything

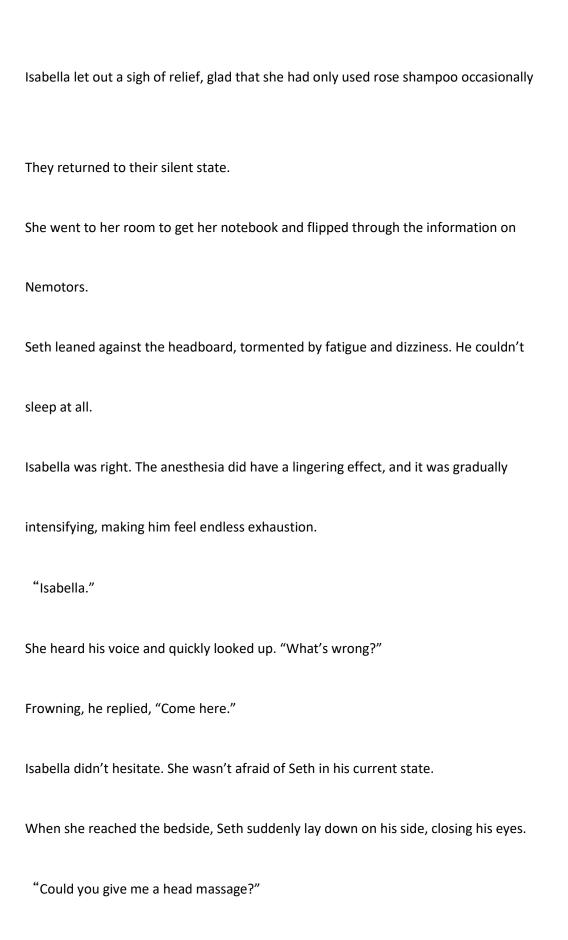






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"It's rose."
His gaze tightened, focusing on Isabella's face.
 "So, you also went to the sauna last night."
Isabella was an open person. She could connect many things with just a few
sentences. She hesitated for a moment, then said, "Yes, I did, but there was a po
outage halfway through."
She initially thought he was responsible, but now it seemed like he was unaware.
 "The power went out, then what?" Seth's face was expressionless, his tone cold.
Isabella spoke casually, not revealing anything unusual. "Then I followed the crowd
out."
As she spoke, she brushed the loose hair from her cheeks and softly stated, "Is the
scent too strong? It's my first time using it, and I thought it was quite good."
If it's her first time using it, then the person from last night wasn't her.
Seth's gaze lingered for a few seconds, then moved away. He leaned back and closed
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his eyes, quietly resting.



Isabella understood. He was feeling dizzy and wanted her to rub his temples. She took a seat by the bed, her height allowing her hands to comfortably reach hist head. She gently pressed her fingertips against Seth's temples, moving them back and forth. His brow furrowed even deeper, and his breathing became more restless, so perhaps it wasn't helping. Isabella placed her hand on his forehead, but his fever hadn't noticeably decreased. Isabella sneered. It's his own fault for insisting on going home, so why blame me? She didn't argue, but the next second, Seth suddenly opened his eyes and quickly sat up from the bed. Isabella was startled, and before she could ask, Seth had already stepped down and

headed straight for the bathroom.

The postoperative reaction, though delayed, had arrived.

Isabella wanted to go in, but Seth barked, "Stay away!"

Immediately after, a bout of retching ensued,

Isabella stood at the door, picturing the scene inside, and then Seth turned on all the

faucets in the bathroom.

The sound of the water was so loud that she could no longer hear the retching.

Even in this state, Seth was concerned about his reputation, showing his refinement.

Isabella rolled her eyes internally as she paced back and forth in the room, finally

deciding to step outside and call the doctor.

Just as she finished the call, a voice came from the room again. "Isabella!"

Hastily returning, she pulled open the bathroom door only to find Seth shirtless, sitting

on the marble floor with a ghastly complexion, looking completely drained.