

I QUIT MR 263

Chapter 263

Isabella was drenched in sweat, feeling unbearably hot. She glanced at the two items on her plate, picked them up with her fork, and stuffed them into her mouth all at once.

Everyone was taken aback.

Caitlin smirked. "Treating everyone equally."

"Bella is so clever," said Corey.

Freya sniffed, her voice trembling with a hint of a sob.

The atmosphere at the table was tense.

Expressionless, Seth said, "Order some fish congee."

Leonard replied, "Okay."

After a while, someone knocked on the door from outside.

The fish congee Seth ordered was served in a large pot, enough for everyone at the

Ton

table.

Isabella stared at the rotating pot of congee. Just as the ladle was about to turn to their side, she grabbed it before Gordon could.

Gordon asked, "What's the rush?"

Isabella smiled. "I'll do it myself."

To avoid further embarrassment, it was better to take the initiative.

Isabella was proud of her wisdom. After serving the congee, she planned to put down the ladle and sit down.

Suddenly, Gordon and Corey said, "Serve me a bowl too."

Isabella was speechless.

Seth chuckled, looking over with a faint smile. "Aren't you afraid of tiring her?"

Isabella didn't dare to lift her head. Her ears were already red.

Everyone was eating congee, but their eyes were glancing over here, curious to see who she would serve first.

Isabella sighed, put down the ladle, and picked up both bowls with a stern face. She scooped two bowls of congee directly from the pot.

The edge of the bowl was covered with congee, which was unappetizing to look at.

She put the bowls in front of Gordon and Corey without expression. "Eat."

After saying that, she ignored everyone's suppressed laughter and sat down.

Gordon and Corey finally quieted down for a while.

Perhaps the fish congee was really delicious, as the table was quiet for a long time.

Isabella was so angry that steam was going to come out of her ears, like in cartoons.

She didn't look at the congee in the bowl; she just kept spooning it into her mouth.

Suddenly, a sharp pain shot through her throat.

She froze, and her heart skipped a beat.

She tried to swallow the food, and sure enough, she felt the pain again.

A fish bone was stuck.

She looked down at the congee in her bowl. The fish meat had been processed, but it wasn't guaranteed to be boneless.

"Bella?" Corey noticed that Isabella's movements had slowed down, so he called out

with a smile.

Isabella forced a smile. "The congee... is quite good."

Corey said, "Then I'll have someone pack some for you later."

Isabella opened her mouth. "Thank you."

Though she was anxious inside, she forced a calm expression on her face, not knowing

what to do.

Meanwhile, Seth was calmly eating his congee. Suddenly, he said out of the blue, "Keep

your eyes open. Don't choke on a fish bone."

Caitlin said, "This is a catfish, not a black carp. Only a blind person would choke."

Isabella was instantly speechless.

"You never know. Some people are careless," said Seth.

Caitlin pouted, not understanding what he meant.

Everyone at the table was preoccupied with their own thoughts.

Pfft!

Several people burst out laughing.

Dorey and Gordon shut their mouths simultaneously.ly

In the room, everyone was quietly enjoying their congee.

Leonard set down his spoon and casually mentioned, "A few days ago, someone

choked on a catfish bone here. The person was really foolish, attempting to swallow a

fish bone the size of a pinky finger along with their food. The bone nearly scratched

their airway."

Daniel raised an eyebrow. "Not the artery?"

Leonard replied, "What are you talking about? Can eating fish congee really be

life-threatening?"

Daniel said, "You never know. Fools always have extraordinary experiences."

The two of them bantered as if they were telling a story.

So, the others listened as if it were a tale. Corey had a lazy look in his eyes, with a slight

smile at the corners of his mouth.

Meanwhile, Gordon felt uneasy as he listened, sensing that something was amiss.

Seth put down his silverware and wiped his mouth. "If a few fools were to disappear from the world, it would be a blessing for mankind."

Leonard and Dariel exchanged glances and both smirked.

Caitlin frowned. "Seth, your words are too harsh."

Seth ignored her.

The table fell silent once again.

Gordon suddenly looked up, recalling Isabella's expression just moments ago.

He stood up and spoke as he walked out, "I'm going to the restroom."

Everyone raised their eyebrows.

As soon as Gordon left, Corey set down his spoon and bowl. "Same. I need to use the restroom too."

Freya said, "I'll go with you."

Dariel chuckled. "Is a sudden urge to pee contagious now?"

Corey and Freya left, one after the other.

Leonard set down his spoon and bowl, exchanged a glance with Dariel, and said with a

smirk, "I actually need to use the restroom as well."

Dariel exaggerated his expression. "What a coincidence. I was thinking the same thing."

The rest of the people were speechless.

Seth took a sip of his soup and set down his small bowl. "If you're going to watch, just

Stop the nonsense."