

I QUIT MR 265

Chapter 265 What Must Come Will Come

Isabella sat in the lounge, anxiously awaiting the doctor, feeling increasingly

uncomfortable and even afraid to swallow her saliva.

Suddenly, she heard footsteps. She stood up excitedly to greet the person. "Dr. Morris?"

The glass door swung open, but it wasn't the unfamiliar doctor who walked in.

Isabella took a step back, looking at the man with a cold expression. "Mr. Shaffer, why

are you here?"

After a while, Seth asked, "Where's the doctor?"

Isabella replied, "He might be stuck in traffic."

Seth pursed his lips, furrowing his eyebrows. He suddenly stood up as if to leave but

paused at the door.

Isabella pondered for a moment and had a rough idea.

"I don't think having a fish bone stuck in your throat is embarrassing."

Seth turned around and glanced at her indifferently.

She suppressed her laughter, suddenly feeling that her own discomfort in her throat had lessened.

“Mr. Shaffer, why don’t you sit down first?”

Ignoring her, Seth turned around and paced around the infirmary twice. He even rudely rummaged through a bunch of medical equipment.

Isabella watched from behind, guessing his intentions. “Are you planning to remove it yourself?”

Seth grabbed a large box of items with one hand and threw it directly onto the small white bed in front of Isabella. “You do it.”

Shocked, Isabella pointed at herself and asked, “Me?”

She quickly refused with both hands. “No, no, it’s too dangerous.”

“It’s just a fish bone. You’re not blind. What’s so dangerous?” Seth said harshly.

shrugged, summoning the courage to say, “I can even swallow the bones of a guarantee if I can see clearly.”

speechless.

face, he sat down on the chair opposite Isabella, his elbow

pressing on his knee. However, the movement was too forceful, probably

training the back, so he straightened up with a frown.

Hurry up.”

“Mr. Shaffer, I don’t have much experience, so please bear with me.”

Who would have such experience under normal circumstances?

Seth didn’t want to listen to her babbling. He tilted his head back and opened his

mouth.

Isabella told herself to stay calm. She braced herself to hold his chin and shine the

flashlight inside.

“Mr. Shaffer, open your mouth wider.”

Isabella leaned in, demonstrating. “Ah...”

Seth was speechless.

His temples twitched violently. Facing her serious expression up close, he coldly

opened his mouth a little wider.

”

Isabella didn’t see the fish bone and thought to herself, He must have used mouthwash

before coming up. His teeth are really clean.

She thought about various things and shone the flashlight for a long time, but there

was no progress.

Frowning, Seth pulled away from her hand, leaned back, and impatiently said, “Did you

see it?”

Isabella blinked, shaking the flashlight in her hand. “It’s too deep. I need to look

carefully.”

He was bothered by the flashlight’s light, so he grabbed her hand. “Stop dawdling. Be

serious.”

Isabella pouted. You can just wait for the doctor instead of coming to me for

excitement.

“Let me take another look.”

”

Seth impatiently tilted his head back and opened his mouth again.

Isabella held her breath, tiptoed, and carefully turned on the flashlight to shine inside.

it

Seth observed her expression shift from serious to solemn, and he felt an inexplicable,

sense of nervousness. She was standing too close, leaving him no choice but to

support himself with both hands on the back of the chair.

Suddenly, her eyes brightened.

“I’ve got it!”

She was so thrilled that she unintentionally applied more pressure to the hand holding

his chin.

Seth felt a sharp pain in his chin, followed by a foreboding feeling.

Isabella said, “Mr. Shaffer, don’t move. I’ll remove the fish bone for you right away.”

Her confidence made Seth begin to doubt, causing him to instinctively step back.

Isabella was determined. She released his chin and turned around to retrieve the tweezers she had found earlier.

Isabella was also quite nervous. She inserted the tweezers, intending to grasp the fish bone, but her hand trembled, and she accidentally scraped Seth's throat.

"Um!"

With a stifled groan, Seth's eyes widened as he instinctively pushed Isabella away.

"Are you trying to kill me?"

He clutched his throat, his face contorting in pain as he glared at Isabella.

Isabella, holding her tools, appeared somewhat lost, but her determination remained.

KAUF

Let me try

Isabella sighed and stepped forward. "I can

"Leave me alone!"

"It won't hurt, I promise."

"Stay away from me!"

The will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!