

I QUIT MR 266

Chapter 266

Isabella had a touch of OCD. She felt anxious and hesitant before treating Seth.

However, when she noticed the position of the fishbone, she couldn't bear to leave it there.

Seth deeply regretted asking for her help. No matter what he said now, he couldn't convince her. He didn't want to yell at her too much. It was a minor issue, and being too serious would ruin his composure.

She continued to move forward. "Mr. Shaffer, please open your mouth."

"I already said there's no need."

Seth propped himself up with his hands, maintaining a reclined position, showing his avoidance. Isabella persisted, smiling and approaching with tweezers. However, Seth saw her kind eyes as threatening.

"Don't come any closer!"

"Don't be scared."

“Isabella!”

Knock, knock.

The sound of knocking echoed.

Isabella stopped her movements and turned around to look at the door.

A man in a suit, appearing to be in his 40s, had a gentle expression. “Are you two trying

to remove a fishbone?”

After saying this, he looked at Isabella and Seth with a strange expression.

Seth was reclining, showing resistance. Meanwhile, Isabella was pressing forward,

almost pushing him down. Their position seemed a bit inappropriate.

Isabella quickly reacted and stepped back. “Dr. Morris, right?”

Seth sat up straight with a cold expression, adjusting his clothes unhappily.

Archie Morris entered the room with a smile. When he saw the opened medical

equipment, he glanced at Isabella and then at Seth.

“Is it this gentleman who got choked by a fishbone?”

Isabella shook her head.

Archie was stunned. "Then who is it?"

Isabella replied, "Both of us."

Archie chuckled. "So, it's mutual care between patients."

Isabella and Seth were left speechless.

Seth glanced at the clock on the wall. They had been fussing for almost 15 minutes.

Isabella noticed his expression and wisely reminded the doctor, "You should check on him first."

The doctor raised an eyebrow. "Okay."

The difference between professionals and amateurs was evident. As soon as he put on gloves and turned on the flashlight, a sense of security instantly spread like a beam of light.

Seth tilted his head back. While the doctor removed the fishbone, he glanced at Isabella. His eyes were clear, showing disdain.

Isabella turned around and rolled her eyes, thinking it was his own fault for asking her

for help.

“It’s done.” The doctor stood

Isabella was shocked. “So fast?”

The doctor held up the tweezers, which had a thin fishbone on them. “It’s not a large bone, so the damage is not severe.”

Isabella couldn’t help but touch her throat, starting to feel scared. She could feel the size of the bone, and it shouldn’t be a minor issue.

Seth cleared his throat and coldly thanked the doctor. When he stood up, he noticed Isabella’s movement.

He originally wanted to go downstairs directly, but now he suddenly didn’t want to leave.

He put one hand in his pocket and gestured towards the couch with his lips. “Sit.”

Isabella was sensitive, and her first reaction was that this guy couldn’t possibly be this friendly.

She sat down on the couch nervously but didn’t open her mouth immediately. Instead,

she looked at Seth.

“Mr. Shaffer, aren’t you going back first?”

Seth slightly lifted his chin. “There’s no rush.”

Isabella gritted her teeth, looked around, and swallowed several mouthfuls of saliva in pain.

Archie switched to another pair of tweezers, still maintaining a smile. “Come, open your mouth.”

Isabella turned to the side to avoid Seth’s gaze and reluctantly opened her mouth.

“Ah...”

Her voice was loud, but the arc of her mouth opening was not large.

Just as Archie was about to remind her, Seth stepped forward and took a look.

“Heh, cavities.”

Isabella was speechless.

I knew he was up to no good.

She frowned and turned her body again, not letting Seth see.

Archie was helpless. "Open your mouth wide."

"Ah..."

Archie shone the flashlight inside, scanning left and right, his eyebrows gradually furrowing.

"The fishbone is quite large, and it's lodged quite deep."

Isabella felt her heart sink. She wanted to speak, but Seth coldly reminded her, "Don't move."

Feeling uneasy, she kept her mouth wide open while staring at Archie.

Archie frowned. "Don't be scared. Let me try first."

Isabella suddenly felt confused.

That sounds familiar.

The sense of security brought by the white coat and rubber gloves vanished. She

couldn't help but retreat, but Archie was professional. He always managed to lean

forward appropriately.

“Don’t move.”

Archie still had a smile on his face, then with the kindest eyes, he made his move.

The tweezers touched the fishbone, and Isabella shivered in pain, instinctively gagging.

She jerked back, grabbing Archie’s hand.

Archie had an indifferent expression. “I’ve already located it. It’s not a major issue.”

it

Isabella thought to herself, You’re lying. If it’s not a major issue, why does it hurt?

Seth stood by, noticing Isabella grabbing Archie’s hand, and couldn’t help but frown.

“What’s the hold-up? It’s just a fishbone. Let go.”

Isabella sniffled, first releasing Archie but still shifting aside. She was haunted by

pain from just a moment ago.

“This won’t work.” Archie pondered for a moment, then turned to Seth nearby. “Sir, could

you please come over and assist me in restraining this young lady?”

Seth raised an eyebrow.

Isabella was shocked. The word 'restraining' sounded painful.

"No need. I can handle it on my own."

But before she could finish her sentence, Seth had already stepped closer.