

## **I QUIT MR 267**

### Chapter 267

As Seth approached, Isabella's initial instinct was to flee, but he swiftly grabbed her shoulder and pushed her down.

He said, "Let's begin."

Isabella looked terrified.

Archie smiled. "Don't worry. It'll be quick."

Isabella tensed up, thinking that his words sounded familiar, like something a killer would say in a story.

She closed her eyes, prepared to face the inevitable. Then, a swift and dull pain ensued.

After a scream, she broke free, clutching her throat and even tasting a metallic flavor in her mouth.

Archie held a rather large fishbone in his tweezers, with traces of blood on it.

"The fishbone is large and has injured the lining of your throat."

Isabella was in so much pain that she couldn't speak. She wanted to curse, but she

couldn't.

Seth released his grip, standing leisurely to the side. "Prescribe some medicine."

Archie smiled. "Alright."

Isabella hunched over, not uttering a word, feeling miserable.

Archie prescribed several medicines. He wrote down the prescriptions and then

handed them to Seth.

"Remind her to take them."

Seth picked up the medicine, saw nothing wrong, and turned to glance at Isabella.

"Aren't you leaving?"

Isabella, as if severely injured, used the armrest of the chair to stand up.

She wanted to thank Archie, but as soon as she opened her mouth, her throat began to

ache.

Archie waved his hand. "No need to thank me."

Isabella closed her mouth and reluctantly followed Seth's footsteps.

From the third floor to the second floor, it wasn't a long walk, but it took them quite a

while.

Isabella maintained a serious expression. When they reached the door, she suddenly remembered something and straightened up, struggling to say, “Mr. Shaffer... the medicine.”

Seth paused with his hand on the door, looked down at the medicine in his hand, and held it up to Isabella.

Isabella quickly took it.

After that, Seth opened the door.

In an instant, everyone’s gaze turned toward them.

Everyone fell silent. Dariel was the first to speak. “Yo, Mr. Shaffer. You’ve been in the restroom for quite a while.”

Leonard said, “If you hadn’t come out soon, Dariel would have had to go in and get you.”

Seth’s expression remained unchanged as he walked in, followed by Isabella.

Dariel asked again, “Did you two run into each other?”

Isabella replied, "Yes, we had the doctor treat us together."

She spoke candidly. As she squeezed into her seat, she said, "What did Mr. Shaffer eat?"

Was it fish congee, too?"

Who asked him to laugh at me with the others? What goes around comes around. He

should feel it himself, too.

Everyone looked at Seth, who remained calm, picking up a new set of utensils.

Caitlin asked, "Did you also get a fish bone stuck? Did you get it out? Are you hurt?"

"Shark bones are rare, but they do exist. You have to be careful," said Leonard.

Although the others didn't join in the conversation, their eyes were fixed on Seth, not

appearing to enjoy the situation at all.

Isabella was indignant. A bunch of hypocrites. None of them dares to laugh at Seth.

Just as she was feeling aggrieved, Corey and Gordon paid no attention to Seth. One of

them served her soup, and the other poured her water.

Corey asked, "Bella, does your throat hurt? Have some water."

Gordon didn't say anything, probably because he realized that Isabella couldn't speak.

Sure enough, Isabella waved her hand and pointed to her throat.

Corey sighed, looking concerned and sympathetic. "If you can't eat, why don't I take you home?"

This was exactly what Isabella wanted; she had been wanting to leave for a while.

"We're almost finished eating too. Why don't we all go out together?" Dariel casually suggested.

Everyone was satiated and slightly lightheaded from the abundance of fish, so they all desired some fresh air.

The moment Corey spoke, it appeared as though everyone had made plans to stand up.

Freya fixed her gaze on Corey, refusing to let him out of her sight.

Gordon rolled his eyes at Freya before turning his attention to Isabella. "I'll accompany you outside."

Isabella felt overwhelmed. She didn't want to accept a ride from anyone. She needed to return to Harmony Residence tonight. Neither of them was a suitable option. If they

discovered that she was living with Seth, who knows what they would think?

“No need. I’ll take a taxi.”

“What are you talking about?” Gordon’s expression turned cold. “It’s late at night.”

Isabella swallowed, feeling a lump in her throat. She

quickly weighed her options in her

mind.

Gordon was a ticking time bomb, and he held animosity towards Seth. If he found out,

he would undoubtedly cause trouble that night.

Corey was mischievous. Although he appeared eerie and difficult to handle,

considering he didn’t go too far during the ‘Cinderella’ incident, he should still have

some boundaries.

Most importantly, Corey’s age made Isabella lower her guard.

She turned to Gordon and spoke softly. “You take Freya and the others home first. Let

that kid accompany me.”

Although Gordon didn’t particularly like Corey, he probably took his age int

consideration and didn't guard against him too much.

"Send me a message when you arrive home."

"Sure."

Corey stood beside Isabella, listening to her whisper with Gordon, always maintaining a smile. When Isabella turned around, he revealed a charming smile typical of a young man.

"Let's go, Bella."

Isabella nodded, stealing a glance at Seth, who was seated across from her. He hadn't moved yet, likely having other plans with Leonard and the others.

This was just perfect. She wouldn't have to encounter him when she arrived home.

She bid farewell to everyone, then followed Corey, maneuvering through the crowd.

Freya wanted to follow but was swiftly scooped up and carried away by Gordon.

Instantly, the corridor was filled with her pitiful cries.