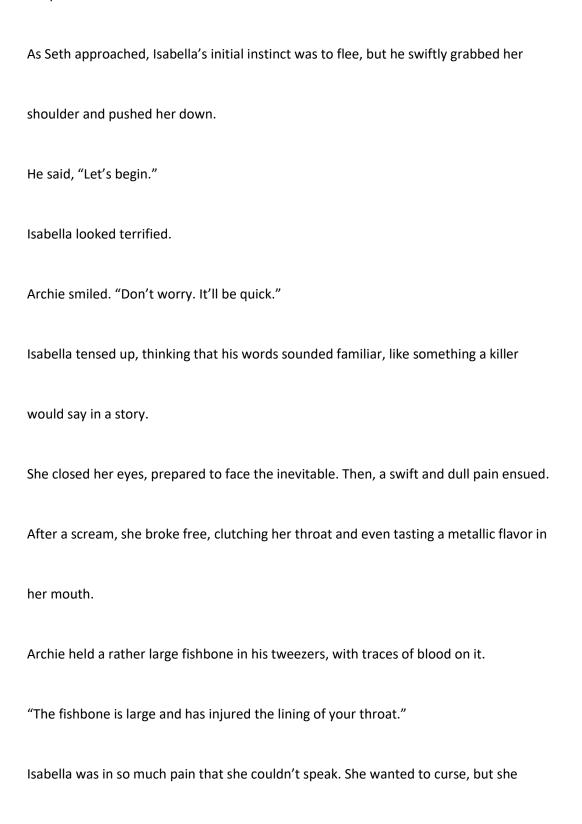
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Isabella replied, "Yes, we had the doctor treat us together."

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 cas 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

