

I QUIT MR 314

Chapter 314 Seth Is Hurt Again

Isabella suspected that Gasly had stolen a valuable gem from the elderly woman, but when she turned on the light, she realized it was just an ordinary bracelet.

Seth had beaten Gasly's group severely, causing them to flee under the cover of darkness. Isabella wanted to check on Seth's well-being, but he insisted they return the bracelet to the elderly woman first.

They walked together through the wheat field and entered the unkempt yard of the elderly woman. The dim light illuminated her aged face, revealing a deep sense of loneliness and desolation.

As Isabella handed over the bracelet, she felt uneasy and said, "Alice, I have brought this back for you."

The elderly woman lifted her eyes, focused her gaze, and saw the bracelet. A glimmer of joy suddenly appeared in her dull eyes. With trembling hands, she accepted the bracelet, rubbing it between her palms as if trying to warm the cold stone. After a

moment, she raised her head and weakly looked at Isabella and Seth.

“You have seen it too. Even my own nephew couldn’t find the stone, let alone you outsiders. I will not give it to you.”

Isabella lowered her eyes, unsure of what to say, and then Seth spoke. “Everyone’s life will come to an end. Once the gem loses its owner, anyone can possess it.”

The elderly woman’s gaze changed, and she coldly looked at Seth, saying, “Then you should wait until I die to acquire it.”

“Gems are inherited, not purchased.” Seth pulled Isabella up, gazing down at the elderly woman. “We came to purchase it out of respect for the gem’s market value. We hope to obtain it from you out of respect for the emotions it carries.”

The elderly woman lowered her head and replied indifferently, “Anyone can come up with a nice speech. I will not be deceived by your tricks.” She stood up and unsteadily walked into the house, saying, “Leave, the gem is not in this house.” With that, she closed the main door, paying no attention to the mess in the yard.

Isabella felt helpless and tugged at Seth’s sleeve. Seth remained silent and turned to

leave. Back in the small yard, Isabella turned on the light and approached Seth, saying,

“Let me see your injury.”

Seth walked past her and casually replied, “I am not injured.”

Isabella didn’t believe him and insisted, “I heard it.”

“You heard incorrectly.”

Isabella was speechless. She walked in front of Seth and examined him from head to toe, recalling the fleeting image in the darkness. She lifted Seth’s arm and pushed up his shirt. Sure enough, there was a clear mark from a stick strike. The other party had not held back, and it was already turning purple.

Seth pulled his arm away, looked up at her, and asked, “Can you find any medicine?”

Isabella was at a loss for words. Indeed, she couldn’t. Where could she find medicine in this remote place? “There seems to be a village doctor in the nearby village.”

“We will go tomorrow morning.” Seth furrowed his brows and turned to get into bed.

In the middle of the night, Isabella didn’t dare to venture out and risk her life. She

climbed into bed next to Seth. Seth turned over, facing Isabella. His eyes were closed, but his brows were furrowed.

Isabella had a lot on her mind, and thinking about Seth's injury, she had a difficult time falling asleep. After a long while, when she heard Seth's steady breathing, her heart finally calmed down a bit, and she managed to drift off to sleep.

The next morning, they thought the elderly woman would no longer bother them, but when the time came, there was a knock on the door. Isabella struggled to get up and found Seth still in the same position as the night before, his lips tightly pressed together, appearing unhappy.