

## **I QUIT MR 316**

### Chapter 316 Isabella's Life Hangs In The Balance

Isabella was consumed by anxiety, worried that Seth may have severely injured his arm.

However, she couldn't express her concerns directly, knowing that Seth wouldn't want

to stop when he was in a bad mood.

They continued their journey until sunset. Alice suggested they stop for the day and

asked Seth to transport the wheat back on his bike.

Seth didn't respond, but Isabella felt as though she had been given permission.

"You stay here and keep an eye on the wheat," Alice instructed.

Isabella nodded in agreement without much thought.

Seth glanced at her. "Stay alert and be aware of your surroundings."

Isabella understood his meaning. "I understand."

Having been attacked just the day before, there could be lurking danger. As Isabella

watched the trishaw disappear into the distance, she sat down in the wheat field. With

the surrounding crops, she was practically invisible from the outside. After a long day,

her body felt uncomfortable.

Leaning on her knees, sleepiness overcame her. Something hissed.

A faint sound brushed past her ear, but Isabella didn't pay much attention.

I'm so sleepy...

Suddenly, a sharp pain shot through her ankle! Isabella opened her eyes and was

immediately terrified. She saw a snake with yellow and green stripes! She had been

bitten, but fear instantly took over. She screamed and ran out of the wheat field. There

was no one on the field ridge, and Seth hadn't returned yet. The image of the snake

filled her mind, and the faint sound of the snake hissing seemed to reach her ears again

as the wind blew.

"Seth!" she shouted, but there was no response.

Isabella didn't dare to stay in one place. She wanted to run further away, but she didn't

know if the snake was venomous. The pain in her ankle was intense, and she couldn't

move one of her feet.

There it was. The hiss again. Whether it was an illusion or reality, the faint sound

seemed to be constantly circling in her ears. Even though Isabella was usually brave,

she was now terrified. She cried and shouted at the same time.

Fear and pain alternated, and her other leg seemed to be numb. She didn't dare to look

at the wound, and she felt like her breathing was becoming rapid. Her whole body felt

uncomfortable. The snake was likely venomous, and the venom was acting fast.

What should she do? Was she going to die here? "Seth..."

She cried and shouted, thinking of her mother in the sanatorium. She was terrified. If

she died here, what would happen to her mother? Her mind was filled with chaotic

thoughts when suddenly she heard footsteps approaching.

Isabella still had her wits about her. She remembered that Seth had ridden his bike

back, so the person coming couldn't be him. She quickly stopped crying, but she

couldn't stop the tears.

"Isabella!"

It was Seth! Isabella was overjoyed. She raised her hand despite the pain. "Seth, I'n

here!"

Seth stood on the field ridge, only seeing a hand waving in the field. He guessed that

something must have happened. He ran to Isabella and saw her crying with a face that