

## I QUIT MR 318

### Chapter 318

Isabella suddenly woke up, catching Seth off guard and causing the doctor to roll his eyes. “Miss, what did the snake that bit you look like?”

Isabella squinted, weakly whispering, “It was yellow... green...”

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Concerned by her condition, Seth turned to the doctor he had just spoken to. “How long can she hold on?”

The doctor sighed. “She can hold on for a lifetime.”

Seth was speechless.

Isabella said, “I feel terrible...”

The doctor sat down on the chair, glanced at the couple in front of him, and spoke loudly. “Rat snakes can’t kill humans.”

The room fell silent for a moment. Seth’s expression stiffened slightly, and he slowly

turned his head to look at Isabella, still somewhat incredulous. “She seemed very

serious, and her breathing was weak. I carried her all the way here, and she didn’t make

a sound.”

“Yeah, she fell asleep. People don’t make a sound when they’re asleep.”

Seth was speechless. He took a deep breath, still somewhat disbelieving, pressed his

hand on his waistband, and walked slowly to Isabella’s side. “Isabella.”

“Hmm?” Isabella, with her eyes blurred, weakly raised her head, “What’s wrong?”

“Can you still breathe?”

Isabella took a deep breath. “Seems like I can.”

Seth raised his hand and forcefully wiped his twisted face.

The doctor took a sip of water on the side and said calmly. “The bite might get

infected.”

Seth glanced at Isabella’s ankle, and sure enough, it wasn’t swollen or discolored. He

was scared by Isabella’s reaction

at the time and didn’t look at her wound, which

resulted in a big misunderstanding.

Isabella leaned on the chair, listening to the doctor and Seth's conversation. She was half asleep and only heard bits and pieces. The only thing she could be sure of was that she didn't have to die.

Seth, standing in front of her, saw her sigh of relief and shamelessly closed her eyes to

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continue sleeping. He wanted to wake her up, but the doctor said from behind them,

Seth glanced at Isabella. "She came back from the dead!"

Jordan was confused.

Sleepy Isabella's eyelid twitched. She frowned and moaned, unconsciously clenching

the hand on her cheek.

Seth was so angry that he was sweating. He hung up the phone irritably, then stared at

Isabella's face.

Seeing that they had no intention of leaving, the doctor hinted in a low voice, "It's

getting late."

Seth glanced at the doctor, "We'll wait for her to wake up."

The doctor chuckled. "You care a lot for her, lad."

Seth replied. "We'll wait for her to wake up and let her walk by herself. I don't want to carry her again."

The doctor said nothing for a moment. "She won't be able to walk even if she wakes up."

Seth took a breath. "I thought the snake was nonvenomous."

"The snake's fangs are at least one centimeter long, and they sank into the ankle. It