

I QUIT MR 319

Chapter 319

Seth couldn't verify the truth of the doctor's words. After sitting by Isabella's bedside for a while, he decided to take her back first and have her examined by the doctor brought by Jordan.

Luckily, Isabella was conscious. When Seth moved to carry her, she woke up in a daze.

"If you're awake, take your medicine." Seth turned his face away, giving the command in irritated tone.

her head drooping and lacking strength, Isabella took the medicine from

her mind still not functioning properly. She was truly terrified. She ha

a sweat, her hair damp with perspiration. No wonder the doctor thought's

by Seth, the cool evening breeze made her feel chilly all over. Seth had

run at full speed on the way here. The journey didn't seem long, but the way back felt

like a long trek. Lying on Seth's back, Isabella could see the fine fuzz on his face if she

turned her head. If she moved closer, she could even catch the faint light in his eyes.

“Keep your distance. It’s too hot.” Seth turned his face away, sounding annoyed.

Isabella lowered her eyes and obediently moved down a bit. She was weak now, appearing more vulnerable than usual.

As Seth carried her, he could feel the warmth where their bodies touched. When she suddenly moved closer, her lips almost touching his neck, it stirred his emotions. After his rebuke, the woman fell silent, seemingly upset. Passing by the fish pond, slowed down, turned his face to look at her, and asked, “Are you still alive?”

Isabella made a sound, “I’m alive.”

Seth grunted and continued walking. The courtyard was still far away, the surroundings quiet except for the chirping of insects from the fields. The scent of summer was strong.

Isabella listlessly lifted her body, suddenly remembering that it was Seth carrying her.

Thinking of the wound on his arm, she felt a bit guilty. Turning her face again, she quietly watched as beads of sweat slid down Seth’s forehead. Without thinking, she lifted her hand and pressed her sleeve against Seth’s forehead.

Seth suddenly stopped walking. Under the moonlight, Isabella looked dazed, staring at the fine beads of sweat, gently wiping them away until they disappeared. Perhaps remembering Seth's dislike for her being too close, she resumed her previous position after wiping his sweat, her face resting on Seth's shoulder, very quiet.

Seth stood still for a while before resuming his steps, his movements somewhat mechanical. It felt as if a small feather had lightly brushed his heart. A subtle sensation had lingered. The man swallowed a couple of times, quietly regulating his breathing, temporarily suppressing the unusual feeling.

They quickly returned to the courtyard. Alice was waiting at the door. Seeing them return, she came over and asked a few questions.

Previously, it was always Isabella who spoke with Alice. Now that Isabella was quiet, Seth had nothing to say to her besides the practical details. Once inside the courtyard, he put Isabella on the bed and noticed her vacant expression, her eyes dull and lifeless. He had been skeptical of the doctor from the start. After some thought, he called

Jordan, asking him to bring someone over immediately. After hanging up, he turned around to find that Isabella had already fallen asleep.

The room was dimly lit, but even so, Seth could see the obvious dark circles under Isabella's eyes.

"All she thinks about is money. She wouldn't even know if she worked