

I QUIT MR 320

Chapter 320 Didn't You Say I Have No Brains?

As expected, Isabella developed a fever, which spiked to 104 degrees. Jordan, accompanied by a doctor, arrived in the courtyard in a helicopter in the middle of the night to conduct a series of tests.

"The snake was indeed non-venomous, and the tests indicate that it's not an infection.

Miss Symons has experienced a great shock. Combined with sudden exposure to cold and overexertion, her body simply couldn't handle it.'

Seth stood by the door, frowning as he listened to the doctor's explanation. After only a moment of hesitation, he instructed Jordan, "Arrange for another plane to co

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We're returning to the city overnight."

Jordan glanced at Isabella on the bed, dared not say more, and left the courtyard to make the call. The helicopter arrived quickly. Seth personally went to carry Isabella, but she instinctively grabbed the edge of the bed, "Where's the gem?"

Seth glanced at her. "We're leaving it."

"No!" Isabella was delirious from the fever, but she wouldn't let go of what she came for.

As soon as she heard they were leaving the gem, she immediately opened her eyes.

"Maybe after we help Alice harvest the wheat, she'll sell it to us."

Seth's brows furrowed. He didn't expect this woman to suddenly become stubborn. He

could only try to speak as patiently as possible. "We'll return to the city first and come

back when you're better."

Isabella shook her head, refusing to leave. "It's just a fever. I'll be fine after taking the

medicine. Leaving now... it's too insincere."

Seth, still bent over, was running out of patience. He had no idea what was going

through this woman's mind. "We'll leave the gem. You'll still get your reward. Isn't that

enough?"

Isabella struggled to breathe. "I had a dream just now. Alice will give us the gem in a

couple of days."

Seth was speechless. He was on the verge of losing his patience. His anger was about

to explode. The doctor on the side, seeing this, cautiously suggested, "Mr. Shaffer, Miss

Symons' high fever should not be serious. Why not take some medicine first and

observe?"

Seth didn't say a word, staring at the woman in his arms.

Isabella managed to pull up the corners of her mouth with difficulty. "Yes, take the

medicine. I'll be fine after I take the medicine.

Seth let out a sigh of relief and put her down, the look on his face icy. He had wanted to

throw her down, but in the end, he couldn't bring himself to do it. "If your brain gets

fried, don't think about claiming workers' compensation from me."

Isabella, in a daze, spoke with her eyes closed. "Didn't you say I have no brains?"

Seth didn't want to talk. Even in this state, her logic was still clear. He wondered if he

should give her an award for it.

He turned around and glanced at the doctor. "Prepare the medicine."

The doctor quickly averted his gaze and went to the helicopter. After all the

commotion, the helicopter that Jordan had prepared was inexplicably sent back.

Around two in the morning, Isabella's temperature finally showed signs of dropping.

Jordan left with the doctor, leaving behind a large amount of supplies.

In the early morning, Isabella woke up in a daze, looking at all the supplies in the courtyard. She weakly lamented, "If I had known earlier, I wouldn't have bothered and just let Jordan air-drop them."

Seth, still annoyed, retorted, "It was you who said before we came that we should avoid showing off our wealth."

Isabella was so weak from the fever that she didn't have the energy to respond.

Alice came over to check on her a couple of times, each time leaving something behind and not staying long.

Isabella wanted to mention the gem several times but swallowed her words each time.

It seemed a bit too deliberate to bring up the gem at this time. For three consecutive days, she lay in bed, with Seth taking care of her every need.