

I QUIT MR 322

Chapter 322

The wheat field was located near the reservoir, and Isabella struggled to get up and ran in that direction. To her surprise, she spotted someone in distress in the middle of the water.

“Help! Mom!!” It sounded like a child.

Isabella hesitated for a moment, then immediately called Seth, requesting him to send someone over. She also asked Alice to search for help. She herself took off her shoes; intending to enter the water and attempt a rescue.

“Can you swim?” Alice shouted from the shore.

Isabella hastily replied, “A little.”

After saying that, she jumped into the water. Her foot was already injured, and the sudden contact with the water brought a subtle pain. Moreover, her swimmin were poor, and she had exhausted most of her strength before reaching the chi

Without much thought, Isabella realized that she was incapable of saving the child. She

immediately turned around and swam back to the shore.

“Help!”

The child’s cry for help was right behind her, causing Isabella to hesitate for a moment.

But it was only a moment, and she quickly swam back to the shore. Alice had gone to find help, leaving only the exhausted Isabella on the shore.

The child’s cries for help gradually faded, and all she could do was shout for help with all her might. She kept her eyes on the child, watching him slowly sink, with no rescue measures available around.

Finally, villagers appeared. It had been at least five minutes since the child fell into the water. Isabelle watched as several people entered the water, and it took another three to four minutes to retrieve the child.

The crowd had somehow gathered around, all discussing in a flurry. The village doctor arrived quickly and performed CPR on the spot. The child’s mother appeared, and when she saw her child lying motionless on the side, she began to wail.

Isabella sat on a rock outside the crowd, her body cold, her hands and feet trembling

uncontrollably.

Alice approached and gave her a coat,

“She just watched him die. I saw her swim back with my own eyes,” someone said.

Everyone had been focused on the doctor’s attempts to save the child, but suddenly, all

eyes were on Isabella.

The speaker was a man, and Isabella could tell by his voice that he was one of the men

d and ran. The man stood by, sarcastic remarks loudly, not caring

doctor was trying to save the child, the child.

in the rock, saying nothing. Seeing her not defending herself, the crowd

strangely.

“You want to fight back? Boris’ mom is getting unhinged, so just bear with it.”

“Yeah? Boris is almost dead.”

“She can swim but didn’t save him. I really don’t know what she was thinking.”

Faced with these inexplicable accusations, Isabella was taken aback. She opened her

mouth. "I didn't have the strength to save the child."

"But you could have tried."

Isabella gritted her teeth, "Try? You wanted me to risk my life?"