

I QUIT MR 325

Chapter 325 Protecting Our Loved Ones

After Seth finished his phone call, Isabella had just boiled a pot of water, perfect for him to take a shower. She was a bit curious about who was on the phone, but she wisely kept her mouth shut.

While Seth was showering, she took the opportunity to visit Alice next door. Alice had walked back on her own. When she saw Isabella entering the yard, she just glanced at her indifferently. Isabella noticed that Alice had prepared tea and there were two types of snacks on the table, which looked familiar.

“They were brought by you guys, so sit down and have some,” Alice said casually.

Isabella realized that Alice was starting to soften, and she felt a bit excited, but she had to remain calm. She sat down obediently, waiting for Alice to speak.

“Where’s that boy? Alice’s voice rang out from behind her

Isabella responded, “He’s taking a shower.”

Alice commented coolly when she sat down with her, “Quite particular.”

Isabella tugged at her lips, thinking that Seth was already compromising as much as he could. She quietly ate the pastries, waiting for Alice to speak.

After a while, she indeed heard Alice say, "Why didn't you try to save that child when you were in the water just now?"

Isabella paused slightly, putting down the pastry in her hand. "Rescuing a drowning person, without enough confidence, is basically gambling with one's own life." She looked up at Alice and said, "I have a mother in the nursing home, and she only has me as her daughter. If something happens to me, who will save her?"

Alice was silent.

Our Loved Ones

Isabella took a sip of tea and continued, "Maybe I'm selfish, but I don't believe that person who was saved will treat my mother as their own and take care of her for a lifetime. Even if they make a promise, I won't believe it."

Alice glanced at her and said quietly, "According to you, there is no such thing as

righteousness in the world.”

Isabella laughed, “If you have the ability to save someone, of course you should do it.

People praise those who sacrifice themselves for others, but do those who die regret

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it? Who knows? When it comes to close relatives, no matter who you entrust them to,

you can’t rest assured. You have to protect them yourself.” Isabella talked to herself,

pursed her lips, and looked at Alice’s face, asking, “What do

you think?”

Alice’s expression was indifferent, saying, “I’ve never saved anyone.”

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Isabella took a breath and boldly said, “But you are the one who was left behind.”

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Alice’s eyes narrowed, and a clear pain flashed through her old and cloudy eye

Isabella lowered her head and said, “He risked his life for his hobby, and those who risk

their lives to save people out of a moment of righteousness, leaving their loved ones behind, aren't they the same?"

Alice didn't give her a look, forcefully put the tea in her hand on the table, and spilled half a cup of tea.

Isabella lowered her eyelashes and continued, "If he were here, you wouldn't have to hide here, and you wouldn't be bullied by people like Gasly."

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"What do you know?" Alice suddenly turned her face, her eyes burning as she stared at Isabella.

Isabella shook her head and said honestly, "I really don't understand. Maybe I don't see things from a high enough perspective to understand why a person would risk their life for their hobbies while they have a family and ultimately leave their loved ones behind."

Alice stiffened, slowly moved her gaze away, and stared blankly at the wheat field outside the yard.

"If he were here, he could be harvesting wheat with you," Isabella said softly.

Alice's eyes trembled, and she slowly lowered her head, "You... what do you know..."

She murmured this sentence, denying Isabella and herself at the same time.