

I QUIT MR 327

Chapter 327 Proxy Murder

Isabella found herself speechless, wanting to argue with Seth, but then she composed herself. After all, he was her boss, and she couldn't be too harsh with her words. She sighed in frustration, lowered her head, and continued typing on her keyboard.

Seth probably knew she was genuinely angry, so he wisely didn't provoke her further.

He closed his eyes and leaned back in his chair, pretending to sleep.

As the sky gradually darkened, Jordan called in the midst of it all, informing them that the child who had fallen into the water had been taken to the hospital and was not serious condition.

Isabella breathed a sigh of relief, but then she began to worry about Alice. She had checked on Alice in her small courtyard a couple of times, but seeing no movement, she returned with a heavy heart.

It wasn't until eight o'clock in the morning that Seth woke up from his nap, apparently feeling a bit hungry.

Isabella made some porridge, intending to use the excuse of delivering it to check on Alice. She had spoken too harshly in the heat of the moment during the day, and she was worried that she might have upset Alice. The night outside was pitch black. When she reached Alice's courtyard, she could vaguely see a flickering light inside the house, which didn't look like a lamp.

"Alice?" she called out from the window. There was no response from inside aside from the faint sound of wood being burned and split. Isabella was puzzled, thinking that

Alice had fallen asleep. She turned to leave but then decided to peek through

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on the window.

The gauze was made of white cloth. She carefully picked at it for a while, then quietly leaned in to peek inside. In the dim room, a fire was quietly burning. As her gaze shifted, she saw the old woman lying neatly dressed on the bed. Isabella screamed in fright, almost collapsing on the spot. She covered her mouth and ran out, but due to her foot injury, she couldn't run fast and could only shout loudly for Seth.

Seth, who was in the neighboring courtyard, heard the commotion and thought

something had happened to Isabella, so he quickly ran to the scene.

Isabella sat on the roadside, trying to catch her breath, then staggered towards the

small courtyard. "Alice killed herself."

Seth looked surprised. He went past Isabella and darted into the courtyard. Celica was

on the roadside, collecting herself, and then she wobbled into the courtyard.

Seth kicked open Alice's bedroom door and quickly carried her out. Seeing Alice's pa

face, Isabella was so scared that her mind went blank.

Without time to talk to her, Seth ran straight to the village doctor's place. Realizing that

Alice could still be saved, Isabella hurriedly followed. Along the way, she recalled the

Alice lose hope."

As she spoke, she cried, grabbed her hair, and spoke incoherently.

"I was too clever for my own good, and it led to someone's death. What should I do? If

something happens to Alice, I would be indirectly responsible for her death..."

Seth stood by, listening to her for a while, then interrupted her with a cold voice, "You're

overthinking it. Do you really think your words could drive someone to death?"

Isabella sniffled, her voice choked with emotion. "The person is already lying in