

I QUIT MR 383

Chapter 383 Have You Done It?

Isabella stammered as she relayed the amount and concentration of the sugar, and the doctors promptly administered an antihistamine to Seth.

“An allergic reaction can cause shock. You guys didn’t take it seriously enough,” the doctor continued to scold.

Erin sobbed, clinging tightly to Isabella, unwilling to let go. Isabella still carried the scent of mangoes, preventing her from getting close to Seth. She could only wait by the door

Seth remained unconscious, and by midnight, his fever had spiked to 102.2F, alarming the doctors who requested a transfer to the hospital. When Isabella heard the news while waiting outside, she was also taken aback. Erin pulled her to see Seth.

Seth lay in bed, his thin lips tightly pursed, his face flushed with fever, appearing very serious.

Isabella felt a mix of anger and fear. It was this guy who had brought this upon himself, and she hadn’t even held him accountable. Now, with his eyes closed and his feet

kicking, he had left her hanging. If he died, she would have to take responsibility.

“Let’s take Seth to the hospital then,” Erin said.

Isabella wholeheartedly agreed. Taking Seth to the hospital would mean no more fear

and worry. Just as she was about to get up, the man with closed eyes tightly grabbed

her wrist!

“Seth?” Erin was surprised.

Delirious with fever, Seth couldn’t see clearly even with his eyes open. His hoarse voice

managed to squeeze out a few words. “You want... to leave?”

Isabella was speechless. Do you have a sixth sense? You understand my thoughts so

well.

She wanted to pull her hand away and let the doctors take this troublemaker away, but

Erin suddenly changed her mind. “For now, let’s not go to the hospital. Let Seth rest

bit more,” Erin said.

Isabella was speechless. “Mrs. Shaffer, it’s not safe for him to stay at home.”

Before Erin could respond, Seth suddenly tightened his grip on her hand. Isabella cried

out in pain, her face contorted.

“You see, Seth doesn’t want to go,” Erin smirked.

Isabella dug at Seth’s hand, a thousand thoughts racing through her mind. This

guy

was still causing trouble even when he was unconscious. Sending him to the hospital

wouldn’t harm him..

Before she could speak, Erin had already gone out to find the doctor.

“Let Seth rest a bit more. Maybe his fever will break soon,” the doctor said helplessly.

Isabella rolled her eyes. Maybe his fever would break, or maybe it would turn him into

an idiot. With this thought, she took advantage of everyone’s distraction, leaned over to

Seth’s ear, and said, “If you become an idiot, I’ll come and humiliate you every day!”

After speaking, Seth’s grip on her hand tightened even more, as if he wanted to crush

her wrist. Isabella was furious. Since she couldn’t break free, she gritted her teeth and

pinched Seth hard on the waist.

Sure enough, the unconscious man stirred, and the hand holding her wrist

unconsciously relaxed. She quickly pulled her hand away and jumped a meter away.

You jerk. That'll teach you. She stood by the bed, glaring at Seth.

When Erin returned, Isabella quickly averted her gaze.

“My dear girl, will Seth die?” Erin asked.

Isabella's mouth twitched. You're his mother: Is it really okay to curse your son like this?

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She looked at Erin and said, “Mrs. Shaffer, the doctor said it's not that serious.”

Erin pouted, then grabbed her arm again and shook it. “Have you done it?”

Whoa. Isabella was petrified, mechanically turning her neck to look at Erin in disbelief.

Are you asking... the question I think you're asking?

Erin remained calm, concerned that Isabella didn't understand, so she asked again,

“Have you... been intimate?”