

I QUIT MR 396

Chapter 396

Isabella disregarded Seth's words, as she had heard worse before. Her attention was focused on the wound on his arm. Shock, fear, confusion, and various emotions swirled in her mind, leaving her standing there in a daze.

Seth disliked seeing her in this state. Isabella made him even more uncomfortable compared to the intentionally disguised robot. "Come here," he said, addressing Isabella.

The doctors who were tending to his wound paused, exchanging puzzled glances, but remained silent. Still in a daze, Isabella slowly approached. However, when she was about to get close to him, she stopped.

Seth glanced at her, indifferent, and turned to the doctors, saying, "Hurry up"

The doctors pursed their lips and quickened their pace. Isabella couldn't help but stare at the horrifying wound. Despite the layers of gauze, fresh blood still seeped through, indicating the severity of the injury.

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Several doctors were working around him, sweating profusely. It took them quite a while to complete the basic treatment. Seth was only wearing a shirt, with all the buttons undone, revealing a large area of his tanned skin.

Isabella noticed that besides the severe wound on his arm, he had several knife wounds on his body. Although they were not deep, they were still unsettling to look at.

The doctors left, and Seth straightened his shirt, casting an indifferent glance at

Isabella. "What are you looking at?"

Isabella said nothing at first. She opened her mouth, and her dry lips immediately cracked, tasting slightly of blood. "I'm sorry..."

Seth snorted, scoffing at her apology. Isabella swallowed, her legs feeling weak. She simply knelt down next to Seth. She leaned against the couch, kept her eyes down, and didn't speak, looking very pitiful.

Seth took a deep breath, casually grabbed her arm, and pulled her in front of him. "Stop acting like a scared little bird!" His voice had annoyance in it, but there was no anger.

Isabella pouted, and tears welled up in her eyes. She was not usually one to cry easily,

but today, she was feeling a bit cowardly and hadn't fully recovered yet.

Seth was annoyed by her tears and pinched her cheek, saying, "Hold back your tears!"

Isabella was confused. She lifted her face, her eyes watery, and managed to hol

a large amount of tears.

Seth found it amusing and smirked. "Weren't you hating me just now, saying I'm no

different from Corey? What are you doing here now?"

Isabella was still being pinched by him, speaking like a little goldfish, looking a bit funny.

"I didn't say that..."

Seth hummed, childishly emphasizing, "Yes, you did."

Isabella didn't want to argue with him. She truly hadn't said it. She remembered what

she had actually said.