

I QUIT MR 264

Chapter 264

Isabella tried to swallow, but when that didn't work, she quickly went downstairs to get bread and vinegar.

Standing at the entrance of the lounge, she looked at the items in her hand, her mind in turmoil.

I must have been out of my mind to come with Corey. I should have escaped under pressure!

After taking a deep breath, she took a sip of vinegar and slowly tilted her head back.

She endured the sour taste as the vinegar slowly flowed down her throat.

After the vinegar slid down her throat, she took a bite of the bread.

She was doing her best.

"Don't swallow!"

A roar of anger startled Isabella, causing her to swallow hard.

Um!

Her airway was blocked, and her face instantly turned red.

Gordon rushed into the lounge and slapped her on the back.

Isabella felt a sharp pain in her throat, and the bread went down.

Frightened, she was panting heavily. She looked up to see Gordon also looking t

Just as she was about to speak, another voice came from behind.

Corey said, "It turns out you have a fish bone stuck in your throat."

Isabella didn't know what to say.

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She was still holding the vinegar and bread, looking quite awkward.

“We have a hired doctor who specializes in dealing with fish bone issues.” Another voice chimed in.

Isabella straightened up, a sense of foreboding creeping over her as she turned around jerkily.

Instantly, her mind was blown.

At the entrance of the lounge stood Corey, Leonard, Dariel, Simon, and Freya.

A line of people stood there; probably everyone from the private room had come out.

Seth stood at the end, probably because of his back injury; he was just leaning against the wall with his arm.

Despite the crowd, Isabella could still see the subtle smugness in his seemingly indifferent eyes.

He was here to watch the spectacle.

Caitlin sneered. "Such a big fishbone, and you really managed to get it stuck."

Isabella was frustrated. With so many people watching, she spoke. "I thought it was a boneless fish."

"Bella, don't be afraid."

Isabella was speechless.

What I'm most afraid of is you.

Before she could pull her hand back, Gordon suddenly swatted Corey's hand away.

"Stop touching her."

Corey smiled. Just as he was about to speak, Leonard suddenly said, "Dr. Morris is on his way here. Let Isabella go to the infirmary first."

At the same time, Gordon and Corey said, "I'll take her."

Isabella took a deep breath. "No need."

She stood up. "I can go by myself."

They were making a fuss, and if they kept on nagging, she might lose her life in their hands.

She got up with a stern face. As she put down the vinegar and bread, she asked

Leonard, "Which floor is the infirmary on?"

Leonard replied, "Third floor."

Isabella thanked him, her face unhappy as she headed upstairs.

The third floor was very empty, and the sign for the infirmary was very obvious. She pushed the door and went in, and it was very quiet all around.

She sat down, obediently waiting, and thought of Seth's spectator gaze.

She snorted. "I hope he gets a fish bone stuck too."

Downstairs, in the private room, everyone returned together with smiles on their faces.

Leonard ordered a shark dish.

Because of Seth's back injury, everything on the table was light, nothing heavy.

"I ordered this fish specially for you. It has fewer bones." Leonard gave half a plate to Seth.

large piece of meat directly into his mouth.

The fish was too slippery. He didn't chew carefully and swallowed it without chewing.

Immediately after, he felt a subtle pain in his throat.

Seth frowned and turned to Leonard, "Does this fish have bones?"

Leonard didn't seem concerned. "Yes, just a few. It definitely won't get stuck."

"Getting a shark bone stuck is really unlucky. It's just as bad as getting a catfish bone stuck," Dariel casually remarked.

Seth's forehead vein twitched.