

I QUIT MR 41

Chapter 41

The couch was cold. Isabella was curled up all night, crying silently.

Eventually, her head was woozy. Going all day without eating eventually had

her stomach screaming in the middle of the night. It felt like a hand had

seized her pain receptors, and it would squeeze them from time to time.

Isabella was too scared to move, just in case she would disturb Seth. She

couldn't do anything now. If she wanted medicine, she had to leave the room,

and that would mean she might run into Keller. She was in a predicament,

and she had to endure the pain or else.

Without the meds, the pain was ravaging her body, keeping her awake. Even

if she were to feel tired, the pain would take over her head a while later. The

torment that was coming at her made her think she would die. Fortunately,

Seth didn't do anything after that, or she might actually drop dead right in

front of him.

The light of dawn shone into the room. Isabella narrowed her eyes, and tears

fell forth from her dry eyes. She laughed at herself. Man, I'm strong. I can't

believe I survived that. She closed her eyes to let herself feel better. Just

when she was struggling to get up, the lock rustled.

Someone slowly opened the door, and they carefully came in. The light of

dawn shone on the guest, and Isabella saw who it was. Selena.

"You're early. Why?" Isabella said, stopping Selena from going to Seth's room.

Selena whirled and noticed Isabella on the couch. She smiled sheepishly. "I

was worried about him, so I came to see if I could help."

Isabella didn't want to expose her true thoughts. Plus, she really needed

Fake Women Everywhere

some help. "My stomach's acting up. Mind getting me some pills for it?"

Selena pauses for a moment, looking stiff. "But Mr. Shaffer..."

"He doesn't wake up early," Isabella interrupted.

Selena pulled her hand back awkwardly and pulled the hair on her cheek

back. She crossed her arms. "I see. So, what kind of pills do you want? I'll get them right now."

Isabella said the name of the pill. Then, she reminded Selena, "There's a pharmacy downstairs. You don't have to go too far."

Selena nodded and reluctantly left. "Take care of him."

Isabella said she would, but in her heart, she was saying something else. You don't have to be so worried about him. He can take two glasses of mango juice, no problem.

Once Selena was gone, silence returned to the room. Isabella struggled to get out of the couch, then she tiptoed to the water dispenser and got herself a glass of hot water. Finally, she went to the restroom and told the receptionist she needed breakfast.

The breakfast came before Selena did. So, she had a bit of soup and waited for Selena to come back with her medicine.

Selena ran all the way back as she was worried that she might miss Seth waking up. So, she was sweating by the time she came in. Isabella took the pills and calmly thanked her. She took the pills and washed it down with hot water. Once that was done, she decided it was about time for her to leave.

Selena followed her, trying to say something.

Isabella knew what she wanted to say, so she said, "Don't worry. I won't tell anyone."

Selena looked at her, worried. Isabella wanted to roll her eyes, but she was too weak. Besides, she didn't want to waste energy on something so worthless.

She was taller than Selena, and she looked intimidating when she had an icy look on her face. So, she mocked, "But that was redundant. Even if you hadn't done that, he would still sleep with you anyway." Ugh, this girl was trying the oldest trick in the book.

Selena's eyes flickered, and she looked panicked. Then, she handed

something to Isabella. Isabella took a look. It was the pills she had left.

Selena bit her lip and murmured with embarrassment, "I don't know what you're talking about, Isabella."

Isabella cursed silently. She took the pills and smiled gently at Selena. "That's good to hear. I was worried you might be pretending not to understand me."

Selena smiled brightly as she gamely ignored what Isabella was implying.

"Don't worry. I'll learn. I'll catch up soon and won't drag Mr. Shaffer down."

Isabella was feeling nauseous just from hearing her talk. She couldn't stand Selena's face any longer. So, once she took the pills, she turned around with her back ramrod straight, showing no weakness. After she got into the elevator, she held her belly, and the look on her face changed. Damn you, Seth. You're a curse.

The elevator opened up again in a few seconds. It wasn't even 6.00AM. The cold was making her chatter. Isabella pulled her clothes around her closer,

but she ran into a few familiar faces once she came out of the elevator. They

were the bunny girls who argued with her at the racecourse the day before.

Isabella was feeling sick. She didn't want to continue that argument, so she

tried to leave through the side. Alas, the moment she turned around,

however, the girls surrounded her. To make matters worse, the air was filled

with a pungent scent of alcohol.

"You're in a rush. Why?"

"Nervous? Came down from the third floor even before morning hit."

"You have Gordon, and yet you're going for another rich guy?"

"You're an even more professional sl*t than we are."

The bunny girls kept mocking Isabella. The stench of alcohol alone could

knock her out, and they were shoving her around. Isabella was holding her

stomach. The pain was making her back sweat, but she held herself up and

snapped, "Back off, or I'll start screaming. The reception isn't that far away."

The bunny girl in the lead could see that Isabella wasn't well. She noticed her

holding her belly, and she came up with a devious plan. In fact, she didn't

hesitate to follow through as she smacked Isabella's stomach.