

## **I QUIT MR 240**

### Chapter 240

At the hospital, Seth skipped dinner and wore a grim expression as he reviewed documents. He responded to anyone who tried to talk to him with two words, "Get out."

Jordan had just entered the ward to report that Isabella had left the press conference and gone directly to Deal Bay to have dinner with Gordon.

"Mr. Shaffer, why don't you have something to eat first? Miss Symons is probably enjoying a feast right now. It's unfair to your body if you starve yourself."

Jordan pondered for a while before carefully choosing his words. As soon as finished speaking, he felt as if he was coaxing a child.

Seth slammed the pen in his hand down and glared at Jordan. "What does it have to with her whether I eat or not?"

Jordan was speechless at that. Fine, then. You should starve, he thought.

He glanced at the time and quietly left the room to grab a late-night snack.

Seth sat alone in the hospital room, growing even more upset the more he thought

about it. He must have been out of his mind that day to shield Isabella from the hot soup that was thrown at her. That ungrateful woman had no conscience. She pretended to take care of him the whole night before eventually leaving him for a dinner date.

It was indeed true that no good deed went unpunished. It was the first time in his life that he had sacrificed himself for others, only to encounter an ingrate. The d  
of  
society was evident.

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He couldn't tolerate it! So, he pushed the custom-made table in front of him away, endured the itching and painful sensation on his back, and reached for his phone.

Without much thought, he bombarded Isabella with messages.

If he was suffering, she shouldn't have fun either.

At Deal Bay, Freya had just stopped crying and found Isabella to be a good friend to talk.

1. As soon as they started discussing handsome guys, they quickly became "besties."

“Let’s hang out together someday.”

“Sure. I’m always available.”

As soon as Isabella said that, she felt her phone vibrate. When she glanced at it, she realized there were nearly 100 new messages, so she quickly shut it off and pretended nothing had happened.

Freya leaned in. “I saw them. They’re from Seth.”

Isabella was at a loss for words. She was slightly amused and exchanged a knowing look with Freya.

“Alright, ladies. Stop whispering. Let’s go to the backyard now and soak in the seaside hot spring.” Tyrone, showing off his “charm, swayed with a wine glass in his hand and gulped it down at the door.

Gordon was disgusted by his friend. “He’s so drunk. He’ll probably pollute the hot spring.”

Everyone laughed quietly, but Tyrone didn’t hear them. He was indeed urged everyone to go out.

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Isabella could tell that this group of people was a fun bunch, and the purpose of their outing today was to cheer Freva up.

She followed them out, completely ignoring the constantly vibrating phone. She glanced at it and saw nothing important, so she turned off the vibration.

Soaking in a hot spring on a hot day was enjoyable. She couldn't let the strict Mr. Shaffer ruin her mood!

Gordon walked beside her and said, "You can even surf here during the day. I'll bring you here again tomorrow."

Isabella thought that she had many tasks at Nemotors to do, so having fun for one night was more than enough. It would be crossing the line if she continued having fun tomorrow.

Gordon noticed her hesitation and casually commented, "Nemotors is selling its production line, aren't they?"

“Do you have connections?” asked Isabella.

“I don’t, but if you come surfing tomorrow, someone there will be able to help you.

Isabella laughed helplessly. This guy was trying to trick her into coming out to play.

“Don’t doubt him, Isabella. Deal Bay is owned by the Comptons. I heard that Corey

Compton is back and will definitely be coming over one of these days.” Freya overheard

their conversation and whispered.

Isabella raised an eyebrow at that. “Which Comptons?”

“Who else?” Gordon sneered. “The industry leader in your field.”

Isabella was intrigued. The Comptons were a prominent car manufacturing fan

had deep roots in Imperia. They were known for their discreet business dealings. It

could establish a connection with such a family, it would be a significant opportunity.

Gordon clicked his tongue at her. “So, are you coming?”

Isabella gave him a sidelong glance. “If I don’t attend, I’ll be putting on airs.”

Gordon tutted. “It hasn’t been easy for me to invite you. Despite numerous attempts, we

haven’t even had a proper meal together.”

Isabella laughed and quickly flattered him with words. Gordon was easily pleased. After

she said a few words, a smile appeared on his face.

The group walked to the back of the artificial mountain and came across a massive

artificial hot spring. The area was divided by artificial mountains, winding around like a

battlefield map.

Isabella went with Freya and Lyra to change clothes, but her phone continued to vi

incessantly.

“Isabella, you’re so heartless. I heard that Mr. Shaffer is in the hospital. Is he sending

Crous lanned in and whispered, her eyes

italy med, habeda completely ignored messages after hearing this

She placed her phone side the locker and changed its mother set of clothes

without feeling burdened

The will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!