

I QUIT MR 241

Chapter 241

The hot spring was divided into separate sections for men and women. The pool

where

Isabella and the girls were in was only separated from the one where Gordon

and his

friends were by a rockery. There were even small holes dug in the middle for

communication.

“These holes are meant for flirting, but it’s a waste for us to use them since

we’re just

friends,” Lyra sighed before sticking her head into one of the holes. “Pass me a

drink,

boys!”

“D*mn it! This is sexual harassment!”

Sexual harassment, my *ss!”

Isabella and Freya giggled. The atmosphere at the hot springs was relaxed and joyful.

No wonder they said it was fun to hang out with young people. When one has a youthful mindset, they naturally feel young.

Isabella relaxed in the hot spring, reflecting on the past few years. She had been living

on the edge and was always cautious. Even when she was out having fun, she was

constantly thinking about Seth. It was nothing like the relaxation she was experiencing now.

Across the rockery, Gordon and Tyrone kept sending food over to the girls. The stone

table in the middle of the hot spring quickly filled up.

“Isabella, don’t leave tonight. Stay here with us,” Gordon suddenly said.

Isabella was surprised by his request. "I can't. I have to go back."

"You have nothing to do anyway, so why go back?" Gordon replied.

Isabella was speechless. It was true that she had nothing to do. The biggest

project at

Nemotors recently was losing money, which was a post-sales issue. There was a

certain procedure for it, and she couldn't do anything to make a difference

anyway.

As for Seth...

"Stay, Isabella. Gordon is harmless. He won't try to bother you in the middle of

the

__night," Lyra joked while sticking out her tongue.

Isabella felt her face blush. She cleared her throat through the steam and said, "That's

not what I meant."

"Then stay." Freya leaned on Isabella's shoulder before adding, "It would be nice if you

stayed and talked with me. Lyra is like a bomb. She doesn't understand me."

Isabella wanted to laugh at her statement. She also couldn't come up with any excuse to refuse.

Lyra seized the opportunity and chimed in, "Alright. Just stay. We'll book a room when we go up."

Isabella had no choice. If she refused again, it would make her seem pretentious.

Besides, she would have to stay in a hotel if she went back. She couldn't possibly sleep in the office in the middle of the night.

Just as she was contemplating, two loud bangs sounded, and something exploded in

The hot spring was open air, and through the leaves, they could clearly see the fireworks in the sky.

"Wow! Who would be so extravagant? They sure know how to have fun," Tyrone admired.

Soaking in the pool, Isabella looked up and saw the words "I love you" in the sky. She felt warmth in her chest.

She envied them.

Cheers came from the pool next door. There were sighs from many girls, and some started complaining about their boyfriends. The environment was bustling, with multiple activities occurring simultaneously.

In the midst of the excitement, all the lights around them suddenly went out.

“What the hell? What’s going on?”

There was a commotion.

Isabella was also startled. Surrounded by complete darkness, they had only minimal illumination from the fireworks above.

Gordon and Tyrone were cursing, and soon, they asked the girls if they were okay.

“Is it a power outage?” Isabella wondered.

“Given the grandeur of the Compton Family, they should have their own generator. It shouldn’t be a power outage,” Tyrone commented, clearly annoyed.

Isabella leaned against Freya, not daring to move. With people bustling about in the

pitch-black darkness, there was a risk that if a couple of suspicious individuals appeared, they could easily kidnap someone without anyone noticing.

Just as she was worrying, the lights suddenly came back on. The surroundings were as bright as day again.

Soon, a cheer erupted, and Isabella also let out a sigh of relief.

A waiter approached to explain that a fishing boat had encountered an accident at sea, so they had borrowed their electricity for the search. Upon hearing this, everyone relaxed and resumed their enjoyment.

Freya began discussing the Compton Family. "Their family is filled with attractive men. Only the Shaffer Family in Imperia can rival them."

Isabella raised an eyebrow. "Have you seen them?"

"I saw them a few years ago," Freya reminisced, looking up. "It was at the banquet when

Seth took over the Shaffer Group. Patrick Compton and Seth stood together, and

they

were incredibly pleasing to the eye.”

“Bullsh*t! You were still in high school back then, weren’t you?” Gordon’s

ridicule came

from the nearby pool.

Freya retorted, “I may be young, but I’m not blind!”

Jazz Drive

Lyra chimed in, “I agree with Freya. When it comes to looks, those two are

definitely the

best.” As she spoke, she gave a thumbs up.

Isabella listened quietly, feeling a mix of emotions. These people had heard

rumors

about her and Seth to some extent, and she wondered what they were thinking.

Just as the atmosphere was heating up, the lights suddenly went out again.

Once again, people started cursing.

“What’s happening?” Isabella widened her eyes. “Is the power repeatedly going out?”

Gordon lost his patience and turned on his phone’s flashlight. “Damn it! How can we

enjoy ourselves? We can’t even see our hands in front of us.”

Isabella also lost interest. The hot spring was supposed to be relaxing, but with all the

back-and-forth scares, relaxation was the last thing on her mind.

Jazz Drive

Freya and the others also lost their enthusiasm, suggesting that they should just head

back. They grabbed their bathrobes and stood up cautiously.

There was a partition separating the men’s and women’s baths, so they had to take a

detour to meet up. Lyra simply suggested, “Let’s each go our own way and

meet

upstairs.”

“Be careful,” Gordon reminded them.

“Of course.”

The two groups then went their separate ways. Isabella, wrapped in her

bathrobe,

followed behind Freya and Lyra. There were quite a few people around them,

and the

narrow corridor gradually felt crowded.

When they reached the corner, Isabella suddenly stepped on something. She

paused

for a moment, then looked up to see the faint figure of Freya ahead. Without

much

thought, she immediately caught up with her.