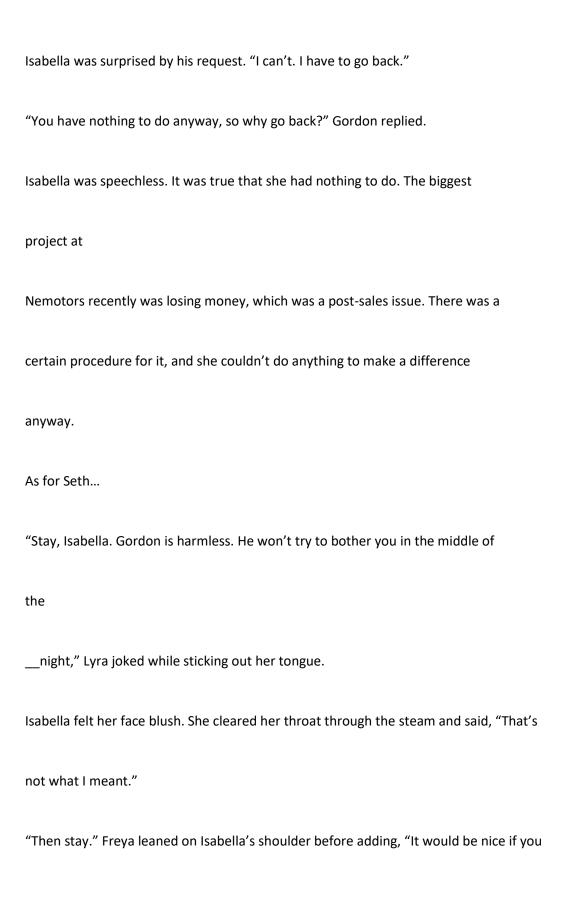
I QUIT MR 241

Sexual harassment, my *ss!"

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!"

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.



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 Telaxed 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

