

I QUIT MR 242

Chapter 242

Isabella followed the crowd but quickly realized something was wrong. The person in front of her didn't seem to be Freya: She called out a couple of times but received no response.

The surroundings were completely dark, filled with frantic people, creating an atmosphere reminiscent of an earthquake evacuation.

Isabella felt her way around and suddenly bumped into someone. She lost her balance and was pushed into a fake mountain nearby.

Instead of hitting the fake mountain, she collided with a wall of people.

Isabella realized she had bumped into someone's chest. The person was taller than her, and she couldn't see clearly. She quickly turned around to apologize.

The two words were light but carried an ambiguous undertone, making her ears tingle.

She couldn't help but look up at his face.

Unfortunately, it was too dark for Isabella to see more than the outline of his face. It

was sharp and angular, and she knew without a doubt that he was handsome.

She was still wearing a bathrobe; standing too close to the man. She could detect a

faint scent of women's perfume on him.

Isabella took a step back, not intending to engage with him further. She turned to leave,

but the crowd surged forward, blocking her path.

The man behind her moved closer, his voice magnetic and playful, "Don't be afraid. I

won't harm you."

Isabella clenched her teeth, her heart pounding.

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If there were lights, it would be evident that the man was standing too close to her in an

inappropriate manner.

He was a stranger, and his behavior wasn't overly intrusive, so Isabella didn't say much.

She took the opportunity to push her way into the crowd.

"May I know your name?"

Just as the man finished speaking, Isabella seized the opportunity and darted into the

crowd.

The man tried to grab her arm, but his hand slipped off her loose bathrobe.

Fortunately, it was dark. Isabella adjusted her bathrobe in the crowd and walked out of

As soon as she stepped out, the lights in the corridor turned on.

Not far away, Gordon was scolding Freya and Lyra. "She was with you. How could you

lose her?"

"We were scared too."

The two girls had flushed faces, indicating that they were probably feeling guilty.

Isabella jogged over. "I'm here."

Everyone looked at her and breathed a sigh of relief.

Freya rushed over, hugging her arm. "Girl, you scared me to death. I thought you were

kidnapped in the dark!"

Isabella thought of the man from earlier and realized she really was almost kidnapped.

"I'm alright. Can we go back to the room now?"

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“Let’s go back and take a shower first. I feel uncomfortable all over.” Gordon was visibly irritated, unable to wait a moment longer.

Everyone else felt the same. They had been in the hot spring, and now they were sweaty and wet, feeling extremely uncomfortable.

Tyrone arranged a room for Isabella right next to Freya.

Everyone returned to their rooms, agreeing to play cards together after taking a shower.

Back in her room, Isabella suddenly remembered that she had left her phone behind.

She thought for a moment, then decided to take a shower first.

Once in the bathroom, everything was fine. The lights and hot water were working perfectly.

She soaked in the tub, feeling so comfortable that she almost fell asleep.

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She thought about Seth, who was probably suffering in the hospital. Compared to him, she was having a great time.

Humming a tune, she kept the water running.

Suddenly, the lights went out, just like what had happened outside.

Isabella opened her eyes wide and sat up straight in the tub.

The water was still running, but it was no longer hot; it had turned cold.

She blinked, realizing what was happening, and quickly climbed out of the tub.

She crawled to the door, only to find that her bathrobe and dirty clothes were wet, and she couldn't wear them.

Her phone wasn't with her, and there was no one to ask for help.

Isabella was frustrated. She couldn't believe her bad luck.

She was exasperated, thinking about how she had just been boasting, and now it had all come back to her.

In her state of anxiety, a thought suddenly crossed her mind.

The previous occasion when she was in Princeton, she had played the same trick on

Seth, leaving him clueless and drenched in cold water.

The thought was absolutely horrifying.

Isabella trembled, pondering, It's inconceivable! Seth wouldn't have the opportunity or
the resources to pull this off.

As she contemplated, she let out a loud sneeze, causing her whole body to shiver.