

## **I QUIT MR 243**

### Chapter 243

In the dimly lit room, a young man emerged from the bathroom, his upper body bare. He held a tall glass from the bar and sat on the couch in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows.

The night view of Deal Bay was stunningly beautiful. Without the noise of the outside world, it appeared serene and mysterious.

The young man squinted in satisfaction, answered the phone, and listened to the person on the other end for a moment. A slight smile formed at the corners of his mouth.

“So, it was Seth reprimanding his girlfriend. I thought the Comptons had fallen. Dariel is coming to visit tomorrow?” the person on the other end of the line asked.

Dariel leaned against Seth’s bed, his eyes filled with amusement. He spoke to the person on the other end of the line. “Your dear Seth just played the hero and saved the beauty. Now he’s in the hospital.”

Seth closed his eyes, annoyed by this unexpected visitor who wouldn't let him rest in the middle of the night.

Dariel chuckled, joking with Corey, and quickly made plans to go out to sea the next day.

After ending the call, he sat behind Seth, gazing at the wound on his back, and sighed dramatically. "Such a severe injury, and yet you receive no sympathy. That woman is heartless. Letting her give you a cold shower is too lenient."

Seth opened his eyes. "What did you do?"

Dariel raised an eyebrow. "Nothing much. She made you take a cold shower last time, so I returned the favor for you."

Seth snorted. "Are you broke or something?"

Dariel replied, "I would do anything for my dear friend, regardless of whether I'm busy or not."

Seth didn't bother paying him any attention and closed his eyes again. "If you're done looking, get out."

“Why the cold shoulder?” Dariel clicked his tongue, propped his chin with one hand, and

blew a breath on Seth’s back.

Seth’s body jerked, and he turned around abruptly, glaring at Dariel.

Fearless, Dariel smiled. “Isabella and Gordon spent the night at Deal Bay.”

Seth frowned, his tone cold. “You know so much. Were you there when they checked

in?”

Dariel crossed his arms, repeatedly clicking his tongue, and suddenly changed the

subject. “All the young couples are going there. It must be a great place.”

Seth glanced at him and lay back down.

“Corey is back, and I’ve invited Leonard and the others. We’re planning to throw a

welcome party for that kid.”

Seth asked, “Did his brother die?”

Dariel replied, “What are you talking about? Patrick didn’t offend you, so why are you

cursing him?”

Seth said, "If Patrick isn't dead, why is it your turn to throw the welcome party?"

"The welcome party is secondary." Dariel snapped his fingers, his eyes full of interest.

"The main thing is that the kid met a so-called fairy tonight and is planning to find her.

We're going to check it out."

Seth remarked, "He didn't dare to flirt when he had the chance, and now he's trying to

find her. He has too much free time."

Dariel laughed, patted Seth's shoulder, and said, "Let's go. It'll be nice to see a fairy."

Seth frowned and hummed impatiently. "I don't have time."

Dariel rolled his eyes at Seth's back. "Enough said. Consider it a favor for me. Let's go

for a spin tomorrow."

Seth replied, "I'm seriously injured."

"You need to get out and about even more when you're seriously injured. How else

would people know you're injured?"

Seth remained silent.

Dariel made the decision unilaterally, but he received a call before he could say

anything else. Without thinking, he started cooing and murmuring.

Unable to bear it any longer, Seth rang the bell to summon Jordan. "Get him out of here!"

"Yes, Mr. Shaffer."

Dariel was tugged away by Jordan while still on the phone.

Finally, the room fell silent. Seth felt even more agitated. He couldn't find comfort in lying on his side, and the mere thought of others enjoying themselves made it even more difficult for him to sleep.

Jazz Drive

At Deal Bay, Isabella emerged from the bathroom wrapped in a towel, her nose red from the cold and her teeth chattering.

Fortunately, Freya came to knock on her door; otherwise, Isabella didn't know how much longer she would have to endure the freezing temperatures.

"Your room is really strange. How can there be no hot water? Even the phone isn't

-working," Freya muttered as she made a hot ginger tea for Isabella.

Isabella looked up, feeling a bit puzzled. "Do you have hot water in your room?"

"I have no issues at all. There's no power outage or anything. I've checked," Freya

sympathized with Isabella's unfortunate experience.

Isabella gulped down a large cup of ginger tea and immediately sensed something was

amiss.

"Deal Bay is funded by the Comptons. Are the Comptons and the Shaffers close?"

"Seth and Patrick should be childhood friends," Freya replied.

Isabella gritted her teeth and cursed Seth silently. She directly blamed him for the

situation.

"Forget about the other unfortunate events. If she had to go through the exact same

miserable experience again, she would never believe it wasn't Seth's doing."

"Gordon and the others are still waiting for us upstairs," Freya reminded her.

Isabella hesitated for a moment, thinking. She didn't need to think twice to know that if

they went out now, there was a high chance that more misfortunes would occur.

“I think I’ll pass. I don’t feel well after taking a cold shower.”

Understanding her reasoning, Freya had no choice but to call Gordon and explain the situation. Upon hearing this, Gordon immediately came down from upstairs, anxiously suggesting calling a doctor.

Isabella didn’t say much. She managed to swallow a couple of pills and sent them all upstairs to enjoy themselves, deciding to rest herself first.