

I QUIT MR 244

Chapter 244

Isabella took a refreshing cold shower and drank some ginger soup, but she still felt slightly dizzy when she woke up the next morning.

Gordon invited her to go out to sea, and she couldn't refuse. Despite feeling a bit dizzy, she had to go along with him.

"Isn't it too sunny to go fishing at this time?" Freya complained from the side, squinting her eyes due to the excessive sunscreen.

Gordon and Tyrone fired back, teasing her mercilessly for being delicate.

"Wait until we catch some fish; then, you won't complain."

Gordon hummed and then turned his attention to Isabella, gently helping her onto the yacht.

Freya stuck out her tongue on the side, complaining that he was neglecting his friends for a pretty face, which made Isabella extremely embarrassed.

The morning sun was not too harsh, but it still felt scorching on the skin. Isabella knew

she wasn't feeling well, so she went into the cabin as soon as she boarded the yacht, waiting for Gordon and the others to set sail.

Tyrone had bought the small boat, which was not large but had everything they needed.

Isabella lay down for the entire journey, which was quite comfortable.

Her phone was returned to her, and messages kept coming in. Most of them were from Phoebe, but there was nothing particularly important.

"Oh my God, Corey looks so handsome!"

Freya held her phone, suddenly exclaiming with a sparkly gaze.

Upon hearing this, Isabella put down her phone and leaned over to take a look. The picture was probably taken secretly, and the quality was not very clear.

The young man in the photo was wearing a baseball cap, a black short-sleeved jacket, and a white mask on his face. His legs were exposed, but his face was not visible.

In the photo, he was standing by the sea, seemingly calling out to everyone, and behind him was a group of attractive men and women.

Lyra commented, "He's all covered up. How can you tell he's handsome?"

"It's the vibe. The aura, I tell you!"

"Nonsense."

Isabella listened to the two girls' conversation and glanced at the photo. Her gaze

immediately locked onto a blurry figure at the edge of the photo.

Only half of the figure was visible in the photo, and the man was frowning and turning

his face. Even if you looked closely, you could only see half of his sharp profile, which

was already blurred.

Isabella just glanced at it and immediately thought of Seth. It looked very much like

him.

On second thought, Seth had suffered severe burns, and his back was probably still

healing. Unless he was out of his mind, he wouldn't be out in the sun.

Just as she was thinking, the boat had already sailed two nautical miles off the coast,

and Gordon and Tyrone were already dropping their fishing lines.

Before long, there were excited cheers from the boys outside.

“Isabella, come quickly! We’ve caught a sea bass!”

Isabella had never fished at sea before. Hearing the cheers, she quickly steadied herself and walked out.

At the bow of the boat, Gordon and Tyrone worked together to reel in the fishing rod, and a flat fish was struggling on the hook.

Isabella didn’t recognize the fish, but she could feel the excitement. Gordon asked her to get a bucket, and she ran back into the cabin to get one.

“Take it off.”

Gordon held the fishing line, suspending the fish in front of Isabella.

Isabella thought it was fun and reached out to grab the fish. Unexpectedly, the fish struggled, splashing water all over her face.

“Don’t be afraid. This thing is not aggressive.”

Gordon casually wiped the water off Isabella’s cheek and continued to guide her hand.

The three people on the side watched quietly, making faces at each other.

Isabella was not skilled at cooking, so she rarely handled fish and shrimp. This was the first time she had taken a fish off the hook, and her eyes were shining with excitement.

“Bucket! Get the bucket quickly!”

Gordon was also happy and quickly asked Tyrone to bring the bucket over.

Tyrone pursed his lips, obediently brought the bucket over, and then made exaggerated faces at Lyra and Freya.

Isabella didn't notice these details. She placed the fish in the bucket, feeling a sense of accomplishment.

“What should we do with this fish?” she asked.

Gordon smiled at her proudly. “We'll have it cooked for dinner, and you can try it.”

Isabella glanced at the fish still swimming in the bucket, feeling a bit hesitant. “Are we going to eat it right away?”

Gordon chuckled. “Of course. Do you want to keep it? It's not the prettiest thing.”

Isabella pouted, still feeling a bit regretful.

Gordon took the initiative to carry the bucket. "Come on. Let's go inside and rest for a while."

"Okay."

Isabella was in a good mood, and her dizziness had significantly improved.

The group entered the cabin. Just as they sat down, the boat was struck by something.

With a loud bang, the items on the table scattered across the floor.

Isabella fell onto the steps, feeling quite frightened.

Gordon cursed, helped her up, and went outside.

Isabella suspected that another boat had collided with theirs. This area was frequented

by wealthy and noble individuals, and Gordon might offend someone if he went out.

Despite her dizziness, she followed Tyrone and the others out of the cabin.

Before they even reached the bow of the boat, a familiar voice echoed.

"Mr. Dunkstein, I see you're in high spirits. Taking your girlfriend out to sea?"

"Even the best mood can be ruined by you all. Can't you watch where you're sailing?"

Gordon didn't hold back his words, and Isabella instantly knew that trouble was

brewing.

Looking up, they were surprised to see not only the other boat twice their size but also

a familiar face standing at its bow.