

I QUIT MR 248

Chapter 248 She's Seth's Woman

Isabella voiced her concern for the group's safety and expressed her desire to avoid causing any trouble. She found it inappropriate for Seth, who had suffered horrifying injuries somewhat connected to her, to go into the water without considering his own safety.

The man arrived last at the railing, with Dariel and Corey on either side of him. Harold stood at the front of the vessel, giving orders. The women gathered around, blocking the windows, so Isabella couldn't see much from her position.

A gunshot rang out, followed by the sound of splashing water.

Natasha clicked her tongue. "They even have a starting gun. They must play around a lot."

Isabella thought, More like playing with death.

Harold returned to the cabin and asked everyone to sit as he steered the boat away.

The yacht was filled with female companions brought by Leonard and others who

couldn't sit still at this moment. Despite the boat's sudden movement, they insisted on leaning over the window to watch and cheer on the swimmers.

Isabella shook her head at those risking their lives. It might be calm now, but if there were waves or if someone got a cramp in the water, it could be fatal. She propped up her head, appearing sleepy, but her heart was pounding.

Gordon brought some fruit over, thinking that Isabella was bored. He promised, "I'll take you out again in a couple of days."

She opened her eyes and casually put a piece of melon in her mouth. "Thank you."

He was annoyed by her politeness. He wanted to say something, but there were many people around, so he kept quiet.

The boat was only a few hundred meters from the shore. Swimming took some time, but their vessel only took a moment. Harold called everyone to disembark and wait in the beach house. A group of girls cheered as they got off the boat, ignoring the scorching sun, and continued to cheer on the swimmers.

Meanwhile, Isabella and the others slowly disembarked, with Caitlin and her partner

leading the way. Halfway there, Caitlin suddenly tiptoed. "Where's Seth?"

"He's too far away. It's expected that you can't see him," Harold said casually.

"Nonsense." She stomped her foot. "Look for yourself!" Her tone was urgent, and

everyone around her became nervous, quickly looking toward the sea.

Isabella squinted, scanning the group of people as her heart immediately sank. All the

men were shirtless except for Seth, who had gone into the water wearing a tank top.

But now, there was no sign of the black tank top.

Harold's face changed. He ignored Caitlin, rushed off the boat, and shouted for help.

Isabella knew something was wrong as she felt all her blood rushing to her feet. She

was frozen in place, unable to move. Not just her, but everyone else was also stunned.

In the blink of an eye, the cheerful atmosphere was replaced by a gloomy one. Without

a second thought, Caitlin burst into tears. Natasha, standing behind Isabella, cursed

Daniel several times but couldn't help looking toward the sea.

"They're here! They're here!" a young girl, unaware of the situation, shouted twice.

Everyone looked in the direction of the voice. Most of the people were already on the shore. However, Seth seemed to be missing from the crowd.

Caitlin screamed frantically, "Where's Seth?!"

"Seth is missing! Call for help!"

As expected... Isabella closed her eyes, feeling a bit dizzy. The whole world was filled with shouts. The once-empty beach was now crowded with people, rescuers, and searchers.

"He's here!"

Amidst the chaos, this voice was like a refreshing rain in the afternoon, instantly clearing everyone's minds. Isabella didn't have time to think. Caitlin, standing in front of her, suddenly turned around, grabbed her hand, and rushed into the crowd. "Make way!"

Isabella was dazed, completely pulled into the crowd by Caitlin's strong force. In the crowd, Seth, drenched and dressed in black, lay on the sand with his eyes closed.

Corey and Dariel appeared serious as they sat beside him. It was evident that they had lifted him up together.

“What are you waiting for? Perform CPR on him!”

Isabella was taken aback and pushed forward by Caitlin. “She can do it! She’s Seth’s partner!”

Everyone stared at Isabella, who felt a shiver run down her spine. “I don’t know how to.

You guys need to hurry-”

“I’ll guide you. Don’t waste any time!” Corey frowned, signaling for her to come over immediately.

In this urgent situation, she couldn’t overthink, and the crowd didn’t allow her to hesitate either. As soon as she hesitated, Caitlin pushed her to kneel beside Seth.

Corey laid the unconscious man flat, lifted his chin, and instructed Isabella, “Breathe forcefully!”

Everyone watched intently, realizing that it was a critical moment to save a life. Isabella didn’t dare to delay. She quickly bent down, pressed her mouth against Seth’s, and blew a long breath into his airway. Time after time, she simply followed Corey’s instructions.

Even after a long period, she had no idea what she was doing.

Until Seth's body suddenly trembled...

She quickly let go, but her hand still supported his head. The man suddenly opened his

eyes, his wet hair obstructing his vision as he stared blankly at the sky, forcefully

expelling a mouthful of saliva.

Exhausted, Isabella collapsed, gasping for air in deep breaths.