

## **I QUIT MR 34**

### Chapter 34

Isabella regretted her earlier decision. She realized

she had just dragged herself into this mess. One

little movement, and she could rub her back on

Seth's chest. Goosebumps were flaring all over her.

"Ooh, he's hot." Bethany held her hands together

before her chest, her eyes sparkling. She teased,

"How do you feel?"

Isabella feigned calmness and shuffled the deck.

"Play all your good combos, lose the game, and

you'll know."

"Someone's a schemer." Dariel clicked his tongue

and smirked at Isabella.

Isabella's throat was parched. Her hands were

sweating too, but she kept up her mask of

calmness and showed no sign of nervousness. She

finished shuffling her deck and looked at Gordon.

“You first, Mr. Dunkstein.”

Gordon wasn’t close to these people. One game,

and he knew he was sidelined, and that annoyed

him. The moment Isabella spoke to him, however,

the look on his face changed. Everyone could see

that Isabella was trying to cajole him, and they had

weird looks on their faces.

Bethany made a face, whereas Dariel gave a fake

smile. Simon was as gentlemanly as ever, while

Selena was careful not to speak out. Seth was

holding Isabella, his lips pursed, his face deadpan.

They were just close to each other, not doing

anything more than that. However, when they started taking cards once more, Seth turned to his side and brushed his lips over Isabella's ear. It was quick enough that nobody else noticed it.

Isabella clenched her teeth. She held back her emotions and continued taking the cards. However, Seth got into it a little. He would touch her from time to time, squeeze her finger when they were playing, and kiss her ear if he could. Whenever he leaned back, he would pinch her waist.

Dang it! Isabella took a deep breath. When Bethany was gasping after Dariel got the biggest card in the deck, she stomped Seth's foot.

Seth grunted, and everyone looked at him. Dariel

clicked his tongue and gave Seth a knowing look.

“It’s just a suit. You don’t have to be this excited.”

Seth looked calm, evidently unfazed. He took the

last card and tossed three twos onto the table.

“Take your suit off and see if you get excited.”

Daniel faked a sigh and kissed Bethany’s cheek. “Do

we have enough to counter this, babe?”

They were flirting openly, and everyone ignored

them. Isabella removed her foot from Seth’s, feeling

a lot better. However, she quickly got chills from the

surge of coldness coming from her waist. Seth

pulled her shirt up and slid his hand inside,

touching her waist. He has no shame at all.

“Three of spades.” She moved forward as she

played her card, evading Seth.

Bethany tossed a big combo like she did last game,

but Isabella didn't play along. She had to push

down Seth's hand with her other hand.

"No one's taking it?" Bethany looked around, feeling

a little forlorn.

"You want to see Dariel's pecs, don't you?" Isabella

gritted her teeth, forcing a smile. "You can have it."

Stop it, Seth! You pig!

After failing to touch Isabella's waist, he started

playing with her fingers, rubbing them gently. It was

obvious he was playing with her.

No one was playing seriously. They let Bethany take

over the game. Three minutes later, Simon played

all his cards, and it was Dariel's turn to strip.

Dariel was bolder than Seth. He'd like to walk

around too, and he let Bethany touch him however

she wanted. They even started talking dirty.

Everyone was fine with it, but Selena was so

embarrassed that she couldn't even raise her head.

Simon shrugged in resignation. "Third game,

coming up next. Please put in some effort."

No one said anything. It was a tacit agreement.

Isabella's mind was a mess, and her breathing was

ragged. She didn't want to prank Seth anymore. In

fact, she would help him into his suit if she had to.

Please don't get the biggest card. We'll have to play

them all at the same time, and we'll lose.

Isabella was praying to the gods, but then Seth got

the biggest card.

“How lucky, Mr. Shaffer,” Bethany purred. She then moved her gaze down Seth’s chest. If he loses, he takes his pants off.

Isabella’s forehead was covered in sweat. She wanted to kill herself for suggesting a stripping game. She leaned closer to Seth and looked at his cards. They were mediocre, and it put them in a precarious position.

Seth never played card games like this, so she wondered if he could win this. While she was being nervous, Gordon had played a three of spades, announcing the start of a game.

For some reason, things got tense. Gordon was a good player, and he knew what cards to play. Two

rounds later, he'd already played half his hand.

Daniel and Simon couldn't even butt into this level

of play. They exchanged looks and decided to stay

out of it. They weren't the ones who had to strip,

after all.

Isabella held her breath, for she could feel her

heart pumping. She felt Seth's breath circling over

her ear, and it sent electricity down her spine.

Gordon played another combo and shed ten more

cards. Isabella looked down. Meanwhile, Seth

brushed his finger across a few cards and played a

big combo too.