

## **I QUIT MR 348**

### Chapter 348

It must be acknowledged that Dariel was skilled in the game of love. His act of

assisting with undressing intensified the atmosphere to an indescribable level.

Although Isabella was wearing a coat, Corey's slender hand smoothly glided over each

pearl button of her blouse, gradually unfastening them. With each button undone, a

subtle sound resonated" 3.

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between the pearls.

Even though she had her back turned to everyone, they could all imagine the progress

of the unbuttoning. When it reached the chest area, Corey deliberately averted his

gaze. However, his avoidance only resulted in his hands moving without restraint,

unaware of the intensity of his touch.

On several occasions, he accidentally brushed against her, causing Isabella's face to

flush red. She also felt a sense of injustice, with a sour feeling rising in her nose.

It was meant to be a game, but everyone was cheating, and she was the one being targeted. Dariel casually pointed at her, which seemed too coincidental.

Tears welled up in her eyes, but Corey's movements halted, and then he discreetly tugged at her shirt where no one could see. Isabella understood his hint, quickly concealed her actions, unbuttoned her shirt herself, and swiftly removed it under her coat with her back still facing everyone.

She held her shirt behind her, her voice slightly muffled as she said, "Done."

Corey breathed a sigh of relief and turned around to help her adjust her coat, displaying great consideration.

Courtney and Bloom exchanged glances, both realizing that they had indeed cheated to some extent. This was undeniably bullying. As for Seth, he remained indifferent, picking up the cup in front of him and downing its contents.

"Let's continue." No one was foolish enough to ignore the tension in the air. Especially Dariel, who keenly felt the looming threat of death.

Sure enough, in the subsequent rounds, whenever Seth was the king, he would punish

everyone with drinks, and each time, Dariel was unfortunate enough to be included.

Isabella sat in the corner, always clutching the edge of her coat. Strangely, she was always an even number.

Seth was both precise and ruthless, even making Dariel consume half a bottle of vodka at one point.

Ariana stood up and said, "This is going too far. Drinking like this can harm our bodies. We shouldn't take the game to such an extreme."

As soon as she said this, Courtney, who was sitting next to her, also voiced her opinion, and Bloom joined in with her advice.

Isabella lowered her head to drink water, feeling aggrieved. They felt sorry for Dariel drinking, but when she, as a girl, was asked to undress in public, they all remained silent.

As for Seth, he pursed his lips and said nothing, showing no signs of relenting.

Dariel sighed, "I'll drink. I've offended someone I shouldn't have. If they want to drink me

to death, it's only fair."

Saying this, he poured wine into his cup with a smile, then raised his glass in Seth's direction.

"Mate, you're ruthless."

After one glass, there were still many more to go. Ariana resumed her persuasion, even directly addressing Seth. "Seth, you can't keep doing this anymore."

"What are you saying?" Natasha coldly interjected, crossing her arms and saying, "I didn't see you standing up when Bella was undressing just now. What's so pitiful about this guy drinking some wine? He's strong, he won't die."

Everyone was speechless. Ariana was left speechless, her face slightly embarrassed.

She ran her hand through her hair and stopped speaking, offering a smile instead.

Daniel silently drank, then turned his head and embraced Natasha, surprising everyone with a deep kiss. Those around them were dumbfounded. Daniel showed no signs of anger. After kissing Natasha, he raised his wine glass in front of him and clinked it with Seth's, clearly harboring no grudges. Their actions made Ariana, who had just tried to

persuade them to stop, appear somewhat meddlesome.