

## I QUIT MR 53

### Chapter 53

The light of the hospital's corridor was blinding. A bunch of people gathered at the operating theater's doorway, taking up all the space. Seth was on a bench, the look on his face cold. The air around him was tense and dangerous, and no one dared to talk to him.

"You're such a professional, Mr. Shaffer. Half an hour of conversation, and Mr. Gosling had a heart attack." Christopher was a lad in his twenties, and he was haughty and arrogant. While his father was soothing Jonathan's family, he mocked Seth quietly.

He was only three years younger than Seth, and yet Seth's achievements dwarfed his. Truth be told, he was jealous.

Seth said nothing, but Nicolas couldn't hold it in. He stayed as deadpan as possible, and he quietly retorted, "If you're hungry for a fight, you should go back and calm down. Don't yell at my boss."

Christopher's eyes went wide. He couldn't believe a secretary would be that bold as to mock him.

Seth, who had a scornful expression, looked at Nicolas and cocked an eyebrow.

A masked doctor came out of the operating theater. "I'm sorry. It took us all we could to stabilize his condition. We're calling a meeting and coming up with a consensus."

Amelia Gosling almost fell. A bunch of people held her up, but they couldn't comment much on the matter. All they could do was console her.

As the one who witnessed the whole affair, Seth was in an awkward position.

Jonathan's heart attack was the result of the elderly man's longtime exhaustion. Seth wasn't responsible for it, but it looked like he was the one who riled Jonathan so much that he fell ill.

Seth wanted the right to develop an ore mountain that Jonathan had. A few families in Imperia wanted that too.

The Hanks' representative was Spencer Hanks, the family head. He was older than Seth's father. The father and son duo from the Larson Family came as well, and every other family tried to butter up the Goslings as much as they could.

Seth was the only one who was young and alone, and yet he went toe to toe with everyone else. He was brilliant, courteous, and professional. He shone over everyone else, so the other families wanted to work together and kick him out.

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Someone took Amelia away so she could rest. Only Felix Gosling, who was the son of Jonathan, was left. He was a man nearing his fifties, and he was also wearing himself out.

Spencer, the sly old fox, stepped in to butter up the Goslings again. "Get some rest, Felix. Christopher will hold the fort."

Felix waved him down and leaned on the wall before sitting down beside

Seth. "It's alright. My dad's not feeling well, and I must stay with him no matter

how hard it is. It's been a long day for everyone as well. Sorry that I can't be a

good host.

"Don't say that, Mr. Felix. We care about Mr. Gosling too."

"He's always been a lucky man. He'll be fine."

All the concerned words only served to annoy Felix more. Since Felix was

beside Seth, he was surprised to see that the young businessman was

keeping his silence. He said with exhaustion, "Sorry, Mr. Shaffer. That must've

scared you. This is our fault."

Seth was calm as he commented, "It's alright, Mr. Felix. Mr. Gosling fell

because he was exhausted. I should be taking responsibility for it."

He showed respect and took on the responsibility. He was a lot better than

those who only knew how to say empty words. Felix knew it wasn't Seth's

fault, however. He sighed.

“The cause for this is Mr. Gosling’s bypass surgery’s complication. I’ve sent someone to contact Shawn Sheffield. Let’s hope we get good news.”

Spencer, who had been silent, said, “But that man is elusive. He’s probably traveling in Perou. It’ll be hard to find him, Seth.” He looked like a concerned gentleman. “This illness came too quickly. It caught us by surprise.”

Seth pursed his lips. He had no intention to speak any further. He wouldn’t -even say a word.

“Now that my father is ill, the business with the ore mountain just got a lot more complicated,” Felix muttered. He wanted to test these people.

Silence fell upon them.

Ronald came closer and patted Felix’s shoulder. “Don’t worry, Felix. We’ll just split the license between us. Nothing’s more important than your father’s health.”

Spencer and the other families-the Limes and the Dawsons-said nothing

more. They tacitly agreed to this plan.

Felix adjusted his glasses and looked at Seth. "Seth, what do you think?"

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Seth was still leaning on the chair, calm and collected. However, what he said

next surprised everyone. "I should be responsible for Mr. Gosling falling ill. If

anything happens to him, we'll pull out from the ore business. We'll not do any

business if it means someone has to die for it."

Everyone inhaled sharply. Christopher looked furious. If it wasn't for his father

stopping him, he would have cursed Seth.

Spencer looked at Seth as well. Even if the families had to share the

development rights, it would still mean an astronomical profit. He couldn't

believe Seth would refuse. So, he wants everything for himself? Young, foolish,

and greedy.