

I QUIT MR 54

Chapter 54

Everyone was engrossed in their own thoughts. Felix had a look of sorrow on his face, like he was sad. No one could step in right now.

“If Seth’s not doing it, then we’ll be left without a leader. Pity.” Christopher sighed, ignoring the fact that Seth subtly called them all greedy and heartless pigs. He only wanted to kick this guy out of this game.

With him taking the lead, everyone else agreed. Seth was still silent as if he didn’t care. He wasn’t worried, but Nicolas was. Everyone knew the condition Jonathan was in. He would die soon. What Seth did was like refusing billions of dollars in profit every year.

While things were in a stalemate, the operating theater’s elevator doors swung open, and a group of people came in. Seth took a glance and saw Isabella wearing a jacket. She was wearing a robe underneath the jacket. He knew that jacket. It was the one he left in the hotel. Her hair was unkempt,

and she had no makeup on. Obviously, she came in a hurry.

“S-Shawn?” someone said in surprise. Everyone stood up, aside from Seth.

Someone followed Isabella in. He was slender and in a camel-colored jacket.

He looked gentlemanly and regal. His eyes were hidden behind his glasses,

lending him an air of maturity.

“Hello, Mr. Gosling. I’m Isabella Symons.” Isabella took Shawn over to everyone.

First, she introduced herself to Felix, and then she introduced Shawn, “And this

is Shawn Sheffield, the cardiology expert.”

Felix was shocked. He couldn’t believe the elusive doctor he’d been searching

for would just show up. Quickly, he extended his hand and looked at Isabella

curiously.

“I’m Mr. Shaffer’s assistant,” said Isabella.

Felix had his question answered, and he was about to thank Seth, but Seth

stood up. He looked at Shawn and acted a little more polite than he did with

Christopher and his gang. “Dr. Sheffield, please check on Mr. Gosling first.”

Shawn adjusted his glasses and smiled before he looked at Isabella. "I'm going, then?"

Isabella was a little surprised he would ask her. She felt awkward, but she nodded. "Yeah, Call me if anything happens."

Shawn smiled and looked at Seth, then he went into the operating theater, passing by everyone.

Once he was gone, things got a little tense outside the operating theater. If looks could kill, Isabella would be dead. If she hadn't shown up, they'd have gotten the license to develop the ore mountain.

Isabella held on despite the glares she was getting. Her head was woozy.

She'd been trotting all the way, and her ankle felt like it was stabbed by ten knives. She couldn't even stand.

Just when she was going to grin and bear with it, Seth stood up and pushed her down onto his seat. Stunned, she looked up, but all she saw was black.

Seth blocked the lights and glares out, keeping her in a safe little space. She gulped and leaned on her chair weakly.

“Aren’t you going to introduce her, Seth?” Ronald asked.

Isabella could hear the provocation in his voice, and she clenched her fists.

She cursed Ronald quietly. If you b*stards hadn’t kept Mr. Gosling up all night,

I wouldn’t have had to torture myself either.

Seth stood before Isabella. He could see her head right under him, and he

didn’t even give Ronald a glance. He said curtly, “She’s my assistant.”

Ronald smiled. “What a capable assistant you have.”

Isabella rolled her eyes. Since they couldn’t see her, and Seth was protecting

her, she mocked, “It’s all thanks to my friends in this line of work.”

Ronald said nothing.

Seth chortled, but there was none of his usual scorn in it. He sounded

amused. He raised his hand and patted Isabella’s head.

Isabella puckered her lips and moved backward, but Seth moved forward

and trapped her in a smaller space, and then he patted her head again.

Isabella gritted her teeth and gave up. Fine, pat me, then.

Silence fell upon them once more. Someone would sigh occasionally,

deepening everyone's anxiety of waiting.

Isabella's ankle was still screaming out in pain even though she was sitting

down, and the pain was getting more intense.

6/8

After patting her head for a bit, Seth realized she wasn't looking too good, and

he moved his gaze downward. He took a step back and told Nicolas, "Get me

an orthopedist."

"

Nicolas was stunned for a moment, then he looked at Isabella and nodded,

Isabella was surprised that Seth didn't leave her for dead. She pushed down

on the armrest and tried to stand up, but Seth stepped ahead, leaned down,

and lifted her up in his arms without missing a beat.

That shocked Isabella, and everyone's eyes went wide.

"I can walk by myself, Mr. Shaffer."

"You ran around a lot just to get Dr. Sheffield here. If you ruin your leg, I'll have

to cover for your workplace hazard claims." Seth looked at Isabella coolly.

Everyone got what he was saying, and they looked at Isabella's swollen ankle.

They gasped. Even Spencer commented, "You youngsters sure work yourself

to the bone."

Isabella said nothing. She stiffened up as Seth took her to the lounge.