

I QUIT MR 56

Chapter 56

Isabella screamed in her heart. She wanted to turn around and pull Seth's head off. God, how did his parents raise him? He's as stubborn as a mule. She had something to gain from him, however, so she couldn't let things go silent, or she'd have worked for nothing.

Just when she was about to say something, Nicolas' voice came in. "Mr.

Shaffer, Selena brought something. Should I bring it inside?"

Isabella chortled silently and refused to speak anymore. Seth didn't open his eyes either, but he didn't object.

Nicolas carefully opened the door and came in with a backpack. Isabella saw him taking out a blanket, and he handed it to Seth. "Here, cover yourself, sir.

You'll catch a cold here."

Seth frowned in frustration, but he took the blanket and said, "Leave and find a place to sleep. Don't disturb me."

“Yes, sir.”

Isabella pouted and glanced at the backpack. Aside from the blanket, there were clothes and bathing supplies. Man, she’s working like she’s his wife. She started another conversation. “Do you think Selena’s good enough, Mr. Shaffer?”

Seth frowned. The exhaustion was annoying him. He took a deep breath.

“Shut it.”

Isabella rolled her eyes. She lay back down on her bed and finished rubbing the salve over her ankle. She could rest, so she lay on her back fully.

Exhaustion and panic welled within her heart. She felt her heart thumping, and it made her uncomfortable.

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Still, she drifted to sleep, but the ice-cold temperature woke her up, and she heard hurried footsteps shuffling outside. Nicolas came in and woke Seth up.

“Mr. Shaffer, Mr. Gosling is awake, and he wishes to see you.”

Seth opened his eyes and wiped his face. He tossed the blanket away and got up. When he came to the doorway, he turned around and looked at Isabella.

Isabella wasn't feeling sleepy anymore. She pushed herself up and saw Seth staring at her.

"Come out," Seth said curtly. He straightened his clothes out and went to the operating theater.

Isabella smacked her cheeks. She gritted her teeth and changed into her shoes, and then she hobbled after Seth.

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Jonathan was in the ICU, and a group of people were standing outside. When they saw Seth, they had weird looks in their eyes. It felt like they were wolves trying to gang up on a lion. And then a little lamb hobbled behind that lion, smiling like a little devil.

Felix went over and patted Seth's shoulder. "Sorry for this. You must've had a rough sleep. Dad wanted to see you as soon as he woke up after he heard that you got him the doctor."

Seth nodded. He was exhausted, but he still looked clean. At least he was much better than his competitors, whose eyes were bloodshot from staying up all night.

Isabella was feeling excited. With Jonathan awake, she could really ask for a

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favor from Seth. She watched as Seth changed into a surgical gown. Her plan was to wait at the doorway, but Felix said, "Come in too, miss. Dad wants to see you too."

Isabella pointed at herself, surprised. "Me?"

Felix nodded and asked someone to lead her into a room to get changed.

Isabella was confused, and she wondered what Jonathan had to say to her.

Seth changed into a surgical gown in a disinfection chamber, and he wore a

mask. His face was obscured, but he still looked tall. Isabella was wearing a pair of goggles, and she met his glinting eyes. She sighed in her heart. That's Seth for you. Looks outstanding even in a surgical gown.

She followed Seth and stayed as silent and inconspicuous as possible.

They went into the room, and the air was filled with the beeping of machines.

Tubes were connected to Jonathan, and a ventilator covered his face. It was a terrifying sight. Noticing their appearance, Jonathan did his best to open his eyes, and he rasped. He sounded like a blower. A broken blower that was already out of use for years.

Seth got closer and leaned downward. He whispered, "It's me. Mr. Gosling."

Jonathan heaved a sigh and looked at him, then he saw Isabella, and he nodded. "They're outside?" he asked.

Seth nodded. "Yes. Stayed up the whole night."

Jonathan took a deep breath. "And you?"

“Slept for a bit,” said Seth.

Isabella gritted her teeth. “Can you not be that honest? Lie a little.”

Jonathan panted, but it was not because of anger. He was laughing. “You’ve

always been smarter than everyone else. And more honest.”

Isabella rolled her eyes. All an act.

“Your doctor saved my life. So, what will you do with the license? Take it all for

yourself like you insisted?” asked Jonathan.

Isabella fell silent, and she looked at Seth. He was leaning over, listening to

Jonathan. He looked calm and unfazed even though the thing about the

license was brought up.

“Spencer is a sly old fox, and so is Ronald, but his son is a moron,” said Seth

quietly, disparaging his competitors.

Isabella frowned. So, he’s taking it for himself.

Jonathan had the same thought as her, and he asked, “So you’re taking it for

yourself?”

Seth shook his head. "No."

Surprised, Isabella looked at him, waiting for his continuation.