

I QUIT MR 66

Chapter 66

Isabella didn't expect Courtney to come personally. She placed a hand on the chair handle, trying to push herself into a standing position. Alas, Gordon swiftly pressed back down her seat.

"Why are you moving about?"

The corner of her lips twitched as she looked at Courtney, who was wearing sunglasses at night, with a flustered expression on her face.

"I'm so sorry, Miss Cline."

However, Courtney just took off her glasses and smiled. "It's alright."

Then, she glanced between Gordon and Isabella before bowing.

Isabella was shocked. "Miss Cline, what are you doing?"

"I'm here to explain myself as a mistake has been made." Courtney's smile was textbook perfect. In fact, even the curves on both ends of her lips were the same.

Isabella scrunched her brows in confusion. Then, a sudden thought popped into her mind.

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As she expected, Courtney smiled and said gently, “Miss Symons didn’t ingest that ring.”

“Impossible!” Gordon was confident and said angrily, “I even stirred the ice cream to check whether the ring was there. There was nothing inside.”

Courtney merely kept smiling at him and answered, “That’s because that ice cream didn’t have the ring.”

He was stunned. “What?”

She continued to elaborate, “The waiter was too nervous and served the wrong ice cream. The ring was actually in Mr. Dunkstein’s ice cream.”

Isabella let out a long sigh of relief. She carefully felt her stomach and didn’t feel as uncomfortable anymore.

“Then, why did she look like she was about to die?” Gordon turned to look at

the doctor, still worried.

The doctor couldn't help but roll his eyes as he thought to himself. Young people nowadays are so dramatic. So, he merely answered him coldly,

"Haven't you heard of the placebo effect?"

Gordon was rendered speechless. Isabella was a little embarrassed as she glanced at him before looking at Courtney. "I'm so sorry I blew this whole thing up."

"It's understandable." Courtney still maintained the fake smile on her face.

On the other hand, Gordon didn't like that smile of hers and said impatiently,

"You can leave now."

Yet, she didn't respond and merely turned to look at Isabella.

Isabella felt the hairs on her neck stand as she pondered. "Is... the bill not paid?"

"Bingo!" Courtney snapped her fingers.

Isabella and Gordon were left with no words this time around.

He was shocked that such a rich person would come all the way to the

hospital just for the bill. On top of that, he was so unhappy with Courtney's

behavior that he had a hand on his hip as he dug out his card from his wallet.

"Swipe it yourself!"

She looked at him with a smile that spelled death before taking out a bill from

her purse and passing it to Isabella.

"What's the meaning of this?" Gordon was furious.

Isabella noticed that the situation was spiraling out of control once more and

hastily accepted the bill. Then, she took out her phone to transfer the money

and said gently, "Mr. Dunkstein, I did say that this will be my treat. It's not right

for you to pay, don't you think?"

The words he wanted to say became stuck in his throat, and he felt rather

dismayed with himself. He had initially wanted to surprise her so they could

be closer. Alas, he ended up carting her off to the hospital. In the end, they

also had to deal with a weirdo like Courtney.

“There you go, Miss Cline.” Isabella waved her phone at Courtney after she made the transfer.

Courtney’s smile widened further as she wore her sunglasses again. “I’ll take my leave now. Have a good evening.”

Good, my *ss. Have you seen anyone being happy in the hospital? Isabella maintained a slight smile. Nevertheless, she and Gordon were thinking the exact same thing.

Gordon despised Courtney’s behavior, while Isabella felt like her heart was bleeding. She could feel her mind wailing as soon as she looked at the number of zeroes on the bill.

I can’t believe that meal was 12 thousand and that half a bottle of wine alone cost 11 thousand! Has the price of wine gone up, or did it increase because Seth drank it?

“She’s crazy.” Gordon sat down beside Isabella with a stiff expression on his face.

Isabella suppressed her distress and looked at him. “It’s getting late. Why don’t you head back home?”

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His eyes widened. “Are you joking? You got admitted into the hospital because of me. I can’t just leave you here.”

She opened her mouth but swallowed the words at the tip of her tongue. He hadn’t given her an explanation about the ring. So, she was afraid of popping the bubble. I wonder what’s in his mind to give a ring to a person he just met a few times. Forget Courtney. He’s the crazy one here.

“You should rest more. I’ll send you home,” Gordon’s tone softened as he turned his head away awkwardly.

Isabella guessed that he was thinking about the ring and tacitly stayed silent.

“That ring...” Gordon suddenly spoke.

She felt resigned. You didn't need to bring it up. Why did you have to do this

and torture us both?!

He frowned before saying grumpily, "It was supposed to be a gift. I truly didn't

expect it to end up this way."

She laughed drily. "I'm alright. It's just that the misunderstanding that ensued

was rather embarrassing."

Gordon fell silent at that. The doctor had left way earlier. So, they were alone

in the observation room, which made the situation more awkward. Suddenly,

he said, "I'll give you a new one when I have the chance."