A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 321

Arielle ignored him and forcefully opened the door. Just as she was about to get out of the room, the man said, "There's a bomb on this ship."

Halting in her tracks, Arielle stared at the man closely, trying to see if he was telling the truth or not. However, the man's intentions were difficult to read, and it was hard to tell if he was lying or not.

He's too good at hiding his emotions. I can't tell what he's thinking or feeling at all with that neutral expression of his!

As the man watched Arielle's cautious demeanor toward him, he chuckled and said, "Look, if you don't believe me, why don't you open up the wardrobe in room 1201

and find out."

A loud thud rang out in the very next moment as the door slammed shut.

The man smirked as he remained in the empty room. What an interesting little kitten indeed.

Soon, his face morphed back into his usual cold expression as he used his chin to touch his special watch.

In less than two seconds, a man's polite voice came out from the watch. The voice was asking in a foreign language, "Mr. Aaron, is there anything that I can do for

you?"

"Those men have discovered me. I also found out that

they planted a bomb on the cruise ship. However, I was unable to find out who they were after. Pin-point my location and get me out of here."

The voice replied without any hesitation, "Yes, sir! Be careful. We'll be there soon."

"All right." After the call ended, the man's handsome features relaxed slightly. Under the dim lighting, he looked particularly attractive.

The man suddenly recalled Arielle. Don't even think about running now that you've crossed me, little kitten.

He had never expected that he would run into an interesting pet while he was looking into his enemy's background. She was calm in the face of danger and quite attractive too. It was a surprise for him. He decided that he wanted to keep her after capturing her.

Arielle put on a jacket and rushed toward room 1201.

After experiencing an explosion once, bombs or other explosives were a sensitive topic for her. Regardless of whether it turned out to be true or not, she decided to have a look first.

The twelfth floor of the ship was extremely quiet and empty as she stopped outside room 1201.

She gave the door a knock first. When she did not receive a reply from the other side, she took a few steps back before rushing forward with a kick. She was finally able to break into the room after several

attempts.

Since the curtains were drawn in the room, it was dark. Thus, Arielle clutched her dagger and entered the room cautiously.

The first thing she did was make sure that there was no one in the room. After doing so, she shut the door and switched on the lights.

When the room was lit, she approached the wardrobe that the mysterious man told her about.

However, she was utterly startled the moment she opened the wardrobe. Sitting inside was a literal ticking time bomb. Upon closer inspection, she realized that if the bomb went off, the entire ship would be destroyed.

Just our luck that you picked such a place, Henrick.

After that, she crouched down and stared at the timer. She was shocked to see that there were only three minutes left on the timer.

At that moment, Arielle's phone rang. She was startled by the sudden ringing since there was quite a powerful bomb in front of her now.

She took a deep breath to compose herself before taking her phone out. However, she was greeted by a foreign number.

Third day... overseas... Suddenly, Arielle turned her attention to the bomb and realized that perhaps it was

not a coincidence that Henry picked this ship. Instead, someone had planted the bomb after he picked it.

This bomb might actually be meant for me!