

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 322

Arielle's back was instantly drenched in a cold sweat at the thought.

She could not believe that the hacker was able to track her here all the way from Jadeborough. Moreover, he had even planted a bomb on the ship.

This reminded her about the conversation the hacker had with her. She was warned that if she refused to join them, the bomb in front of her would be her only outcome.

Thus, she took several more deep breaths before picking up the call.

"Who are you?" Arielle questioned coldly.

A robotic-sounding voice came from the other end, saying, "Ms. Moore, are you always this cold when you receive a call from an unknown number?" The person was speaking in a foreign language, their original voice masked behind a voice changer. Even so, she could tell how cold the voice sounded.

As expected, it was none other than the hacker. This only confirmed her initial suspicion of the bomb being planted just for her.

She could not believe how ruthless that person was to cause so many innocent deaths just to get to her. This was just like a repeat of the bombing at the Southall Group building.

Thus, she gritted her teeth and questioned, "What do

you want?"

The robotic voice replied, "Your three days are up. I only want an answer from you."

However, Arielle did not reply to him immediately. Instead, she crouched down to inspect the bomb. She was trying to see if she would be able to throw it into the water.

However, due to how close the bomb was planted to the wardrobe, there was no way she could separate the bomb from it. The only way would be to throw the entire wardrobe into the water.

The main problem was that the wardrobe was mounted to the ceiling and the ground. She could not possibly throw it into the water.

What if I have the cruise crew deal with it?

However, Arielle soon decided not to do that because no one would believe her. Moreover, it would take longer than three minutes for her to get anyone there.

"Did you hear what I said, Ms. Moore?" The voice sounded impatient.

Closing her eyes, she tried hard to suppress her unease and disgust. "I'm willing to join you guys."

She decided to play it safe and not gamble with everyone's lives.

However, the person scoffed and said, "Ms. Moore, we have a lie detector beside us, and the data shows us that you're lying."

Arielle was stunned and immediately said, "I believe that there's something wrong with your lie detector then. Vinson and I had an argument, so I no longer wish to work with him anymore."

"Heh..." The person scoffed and said, "Our lie detector has never been wrong. Oh, Ms. Moore, you're too smart for your own good. Such a shame that someone as smart as you will soon disappear from the face of the world. Goodbye, Ms. Moore."

"Wait, I-" The call ended before she could finish.

"Damn it!" Arielle exclaimed and furiously pounded the wall.

Although she could jump off the ship and leave the blast radius of the bomb, all the other people on board would not have that luxury. She recalled overhearing a crew member saying that there were more than three hundred people on board the ship when she first boarded.

Three hundred lives... Thus, she took a deep breath to calm herself.

After two seconds, she called a bomb expert she knew from overseas. There was only a minute left on the timer.

She switched it to a video call. When the person picked

up, he said, "It's been a long time, San. How have you been doing lately? You look pale. What's going on?"

Arielle went straight to the point. "Ronald, I don't have the time for small talk right now. I have a bomb in front of me. Could you walk me through how I could defuse

it?"

Ronald was startled by what she said. However, without wasting any more time, he ordered, "Show it to me."