

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 323

Thus, Arielle turned the camera over and showed the bomb to Ronald. After a couple of seconds, Ronald replied with a complicated look, "San, this bomb... is extremely simple."

Arielle was delighted when she heard that, so she immediately said, "Since it's simple, hurry up and tell me how to defuse it."

However, Ronald shook his head and said, "Well, here's the problem. This bomb is so simple that it's a gamble to defuse it."

"What do you mean?" Arielle asked with a frown.

Ronald explained in a serious tone, "Do you see those two exposed wires?"

Arielle nodded. "I do. There's a black one and a white one."

Ronald nodded and replied, "Yes. Only by cutting the right wire can you defuse the bomb, or else it will explode."

"What happens if I cut the wrong wire then?"

Sucking in a breath, he said, "If you're wrong, the bomb will explode immediately."

Arielle was annoyed to hear that, so she bit her lip and asked, "So, which one should I cut, Ronald?"

"There's no sure answer to your question. It all comes

down to how the person who made this bomb thinks," he answered with a shake of his head.

At that, she mumbled to herself, "How he thinks..."

I've never had any prior interaction with that person, nor have I ever met him. How could I possibly know what he thinks?

Ronald's voice echoed from her phone again. "Are you close with that person? Or know anyone that is close to that person and might know what color that person hates? That might be the key to knowing which wire shouldn't be cut."

However, Arielle shook her head and said, "I don't even know that guy...'

"What are you waiting for then? Run!"

However, Arielle bit her lips and said, "There are more than three hundred people on board this ship..."

"You..."

Suddenly, Arielle's eyes lit up. "Perhaps he would know about it."

"Who?"

"A... friend. I'm going to ask him about it, so I'll hang up now."

Ronald immediately said, "Hurry up! You only have

thirty seconds left! If you see no way out of this, just run! Run for your life, okay?"

Arielle chuckled bitterly when he said that.

She could run, but what would happen to everyone on board that ship?

Although she hoped that the explosion would take out Henrick since it would save her a world of trouble, why should everyone else on board perish along with him?

"I know. Thanks." Arielle hung up immediately and called a different number.

The call was placed to Epea, located in the Western Hemisphere.

After much effort, Vinson was finally able to gather everyone that was about to quit or had already quit.

The branch office's staff rushed over to the director's office and politely reported, "Mr. Nightshire, everyone has arrived. A few of them were adamant about leaving the moment they arrived. You should go."

Vinson gave him a grunt in acknowledgment before making his way over to the meeting room.

However, his phone suddenly rang just as he arrived at the meeting room.

The call was from Arielle, which made him wonder why she was calling him at this hour.

However, right when Vinson was about to answer the call, his assistant urged him, "Mr. Nightshire, we can't delay any longer! Those people are extremely arrogant. If you don't enter now, they might be even more displeased..."

Vinson paused for a moment before picking up the call and telling his assistant, "You can head inside first. I need you to buy me five minutes."

His assistant was stunned as he stammered, "This..."

However, Vinson ignored him and walked to the end of the hallway while asking Arielle through the phone, "What's the matter, Arielle?"

Although Arielle could tell that he was busy, she could not be bothered by it as she asked, "Vinson, do you know that enemy of yours well?"

Vinson paused and asked in a serious tone, "Why the sudden question?"