

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 329

His gaze darkened as his memories flashed back to that night when he shared a bed with Arielle and how he tossed and turned the entire night.

Vinson closed his eyes as his heart started thumping wildly at that thought.

He suddenly said to Carter, "Perhaps you're right."

Feeling puzzled, Carter asked, "What?"

However, Vinson didn't explain his words. "Nothing. You can go ahead and make arrangements first."

Carter left while feeling confused. Meanwhile, Jordan was even more perplexed. He gathered his courage and asked, "Vin, let me ask you something, and you have to be honest with me. After all, we're friends, and there should be no secrets between friends."

Vinson was still trying to locate The Crew as he replied, "I've already answered you just now."

"No. This isn't about that." Jordan inhaled deeply as if he had finally made up his mind and asked, "Tell me. Are you falling for someone?"

Is it... Could it be me?

Jordan didn't dare to ask that last question.

Vinson looked up at him, and there was a hint of surprise in his eyes.

Was it so obvious that even the insensitive Jordan noticed my feelings?

Vinson paused for a while before saying, "Maybe..."

He wasn't sure either, and he needed more confirmation.

However, Vinson didn't notice the astonishment in Jordan's eyes.

What? Does Vin like me? All this while, I've been treating him as my friend, but he seems to think of me as more than that

"I-I have to leave now!" Jordan didn't dare to stay in the same room as Vinson anymore. Immediately, he left the room as if he was escaping from some terrifying monster.

Although I do have respect for Vinson, I'm straight! I only like women!

Vinson was confused to see Jordan fleeing from the room.

Nonetheless, he didn't dwell on the matter as this wasn't the first time Jordan was acting weird. Soon, he prepared himself for the "shopping trip."

Meanwhile, on the other side of the world, a helicopter was flying above Arielle's cruise.

The door to the helicopter wasn't closed, and strong wind was constantly blowing into the helicopter.

However, Aaron who was sitting by the door didn't seem to be affected at all.

The man had oval-shaped blue eyes and porcelain skin, with half of his face covered by his hair.

His bodyguard couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Aaron, are we not leaving yet? What are you waiting for?"

Aaron raised his brow. "Waiting for the fireworks."

Waiting for my kitten to explode in the "fireworks."

The bodyguard didn't understand. "What?"

However, Aaron stopped responding. His attention was focused on the cruise beneath them.

If what he heard from those guys was true, the cruise would be exploding anytime soon.

He had reminded her out of kindness so that she could find a way to hop off that cruise. However, he still didn't see anyone leaving the cruise.

Maybe she didn't believe what I told her. Gee, what a pity. Looks like my interesting kitten will soon vanish with the fireworks.

After waiting for a while, there was still no explosion at all. Aaron then saw the cruise docking near the shore.

Aaron was puzzled at the situation.