

Wolfless 84

Chapter 84 The Explosive Escape Plan

Tessa pulled out a piece of gum from her pocket and popped it into her mouth.

“What do you need help with?”

Ethan pulled Tessa aside.

“A fugitive has taken refuge in Imperial Mall. You know it’s Saturday; the mall is packed.”

“Why not just go in and catch him?” She wasn’t a cop, and it didn’t seem like something she could help with.

“The problem is, he’s got a bomb on him that can’t be forcibly removed. If the bomb is detached, it will explode immediately.”

Well, that’s why he’s called a fugitive.

“If we storm in with a crowd, it might provoke him so we need to pinpoint his exact location. It’s a high- IQ crime; our guys can’t locate him, and the longer it takes, the more dangerous it becomes for everyone inside.”

This was Navoris, at the Imperial Mall. If something went wrong here, it would be a global embarrassment for Montedra.

Most importantly, the lives of numerous mall-goers were at stake.

Tessa nodded in understanding, "Alright, I'll help."

Ethan led Tessa to a black car, where technicians were still attempting to track the fugitive:

But there was no clue to be found. He seemed to be getting help to hide his tracks.

Simon called someone to set up the equipment and invited Tessa to sit down.

Tessa continued to chew her gum, her slender, pale fingers dancing across the keyboard.

Ethan watched anxiously from behind her, hoping she would be quick.

"Somebody's helping him."

Tessa frowned. This was no simple crime.

It was a criminal gang, and their choice of the Imperial Mall for their hideout hinted at a deeper conspiracy.

"Is there a way to handle it?"

"Yes."

Strings of code flashed across the screen as Tessa directly countered the hacker behind the fugitive. Five minutes later, the adversary's computer went dark and wouldn't reboot.

"Damn it, who did Ethan bring in to hack my computer?"

Now, with no one to hide him, Tessa located the fugitive in a minute; a red dot appeared on the computer screen.

“Ms. Sinclair, you’re incredible,” Simon couldn’t help but exclaim.

“You can go ahead and capture him now.”

“Thanks, I’ll transfer your fee directly to your account.”

“Sure.”

Tessa was not one for small talk. Ethan led his team to apprehend the fugitive, bomb squad in tow.

As Tessa stepped out of the black car, her phone rang; it was Landon.

“Where are you?”

After wrapping up his work, he had planned to pick Tessa up from Navoris High but was told she had taken the day off.

“At Imperial Mall.”

“Wait there, I’ll come to pick you up.”

“Okay.”

Tessa didn't refuse. She hung up and stood waiting.

Unexpectedly, the fugitive, realizing he was locked in, jumped from an upper floor of the mall.

With the mall bustling, the sight of someone crashing to the plaza below caused incessant screams among the onlookers.

Ethan immediately ordered his team to cordon off the bystanders.

“Hurry, his bomb hasn't been disarmed yet.”

The bomb squad rushed over, but they were stumped by the sophisticated device, unsure how to proceed.

“Evacuate the area now,” Ethan commanded decisively.

He approached Tessa and said, “Ms. Sinclair, you should leave now! The bomb could go off at any

moment.”

The

bomb hasn't been disarmed yet? Tessa pondered.

“Captain Simpson, your team isn't very competent!

They couldn't track the person, nor disarm the bomb, despite their salaries.

"He's a PhD student from Elmridge University. Ordinary in strength, but exceptionally smart and skilled."

"I didn't expect even the famous Captain Simpson to make excuses."

Tecca handed him the bag she was carrying and said "Hold this for me. It's worth 12 million. don't lose it "

She then moved to disarm the bomb.

Ethan grabbed her arm and said, "What are you doing? Do you realize how dangerous this is?"

Tessa pulled her hand free.

"It's okay, I won't blame you if I die."

Ethan quickly handed the bag to one of his men and followed Tessa in.

"Captain Simpson, move! There's only a minute left

As the bomb squad decided to retreat—since the area had been cleared and the people were safe—Tessa coldly ordered, "Move aside."