Chapter 2012 Medical Ship At Sea

A group of heavily armed men stormed into the cabin, aimed their guns, and encircled everyone.

"Don't move! Be quiet!"

For a moment, fear gripped the cabin, driving everyone to huddle in a corner, their screams echoing in panic.

One man, waving his weapon, shouted fiercely, "Stop the noise! Get down!"

Everyone present fell silent and obediently crouched down.

Janet cast a quick look at Adriana before pulling her down to join the others, bowing their heads in silence.

Just then, the leader, clad in a white coat, entered. His face was hidden behind a mask, obscuring his identity.

He surveyed the cabin and made his way to the captain.

He pulled out a gun, lifted the captain's chin with its muzzle, and looked confused.

"Um?"

After a brief pause, he turned and called to a companion.

"Is this the ship?"

The man searched the ship for a moment, then returned to the leader, looking embarrassed, and said, "No, it's not. We have made a mistake. This isn't the vessel that transports living bodies."

Living bodies?

With her head still lowered, Janet could hear the thumping of her own heart.

She had recognized the familiar attire and logos on their clothing earlier, but only now did she understand that this might be a medical ship involved in illicit activities at sea

Rumors had circulated that the individuals on this vessel were engaged in the ruthless trade of human organs, killing indiscriminately and leaving survivors.

Most of those currently aboard were vulnerable women, like lambs in a den of tigers.

Janet slowly lifted her head and bravely met the gaze of the leader.

"We are conducting a seminar here. We might have accidentally strayed into your waters. It's all a misunderstanding, so we'll leave at once. Don't worry; we won't remember anything once we're out of this area."

The leader turned towards the voice and saw a charming and lively woman speaking. His curiosity Chapter 2012 Medical Ship At Sea # +120 Points at most was sparked.

Typically, most people would be terrified in such a situation, making her composure quite unexpected.

He observed Janet with curiosity, gestured slightly with his hand, and signaled his men to lower their weapons.

"Oh, I'm sorry, beautiful lady. It appears we've intruded on you and your friends. We'll depart immediately."

With that, he holstered his gun, turned, and exited the cabin along with his crew.

Watching them leave, everyone in the cabin exhaled deeply.

Adriana assisted Janet to her feet. Everyone was visibly shaken, and for a moment, the only sound in the cabin was the sound of breathing.

Janet was no different; she had only feigned calmness, but her legs were actually trembling with fear.

She had a foreboding feeling when she saw the ship departing the coastal waters earlier, and her fears had materialized.

Yet, her worry lingered, fearful they might return.

Grasping the handrail, Janet cautiously approached the door to peer outside.

To her dismay, the group had not left at all.

The sea ahead seemed immeasurable, with clouds

Chapter 2012 Medical Ship At Sea # +120 Points at most gradually gathering in the sky.

The leader stood on the deck, discussing with his crew, his gaze accidentally meeting Janet's.

A chill ran through Janet. Damn, they had no intention of letting them go!

She barely had time to process this before she spun around and shouted to the captain, "Speed up! Sail back now!"