

Chapter 240 Best Student

"Hush please, I'm thinking," I told him.

There was only one entrance and exit, and at least thirty people outside. They were only security and would be easy to kill, but I refused to kill.

As I pondered, something seemed to be off. I examined our surroundings again, but I could not figure out what it was.

Just then, the ship shook violently. Everyone downstairs gasped. The wave outside must have been huge to make this large ship shake.

Downstairs, Yue Mangong spoke. "You first. This jolt must have knocked the dice around. I can't take advantage of you."

Old Yu asked, "Have you figured out how to take the painting?"

I shook my head and murmured back, "No, but I figured out something else."

I stared at the gaps in the room. Even with carpet on the floor and paintings on the walls, they could not hide the gaps between the steel plates.

"Why are you thinking of anything else right now? Concentrate."

"No, this is more important. Why is Boss Ho using such an important painting as a prize? He's a businessman. Even if he's paying for the hype, this is too much."

Just as I spoke, the ship gave another violent shudder, toppling over several tables. The fifth-floor door leading outside was torn open, and wind and water both came in, soaking the expensive carpet.

"Why are the waves so big? Will the ship capsize?" Old Yu asked.

I held on to the floor, holding myself steady. The table and chairs on the third floor were already in a pile, and the fourth floor was no better. Only the gambling table was held down.

"Open it. I'll bet one, three, five. You can have two, four, six. It's fair," Jiang Ming said, feeling dizzy from the ship's movement.

Water was already pouring into the interior of the ship. People were starting to panic and leaving for the safety of their cabins, but Jiang Ming and Yue Mangong were clearly going to stay here till the end.

"Fine by me. Open it," Yue Mangong said.

I did not know why they kept pushing it to each other. This was a simple game where no one could cheat. Everything would be resolved once the dice cup was opened.

"Since I made the bet, it's only fair for you to open it," Jiang Ming told him.

Yue Mangong laughed. "You're too polite, Uncle Jiang. There's no need."

At this moment, the ship suddenly pitched. It must have been lifted by a wave before landing back down on the water. People were falling over their feet.

Old Yu snickered. "Look, only the martial artists are still standing."

Indeed, even the security guards were rolling on the floor. The only people still standing steadily without swaying were the ones with training.

Suddenly, Qian Xiaoqian yelled impatiently and reached out for the dice cup. Everyone's attention was focused on the dice cup. Who was going to win?

When Qian Xiaoqian reached out for the dice cup, everyone's expression changed, especially Yue Mangong, who shouted in warning!

I was still confused. Were the dice going to bite? But Old Yu pushed my head down and whispered a warning to stay down. I then felt as if someone had hit me in the back of my head before there was a sharp pain in my eardrums and I was not able to hear for a moment.

I knew this feeling all too well. Something had exploded!

What? What had exploded?

The interior of the ship was thrown into chaos by the explosion. I stretched and looked down over the railings. Most of the tourists had already left, and the remaining people were no pushovers. The only person who was badly injured was Qian Xiaoqian. Her hand was gone, leaving a bloody stump.

Qian Xiaoqian screamed. Gan Quan and the surrounding men rushed to stem the bleeding.

Guan Lang leaped into the fray. He rolled his eyes and pointed at Yue Mangong. "Yue Mangong, how dare you do such a thing! To think you're from the prestigious Yue family! Everyone knows that you're the best student from the Qian school. Only you would be able to put a bomb that small in the dice cup."

No wonder they kept up the back and forth. Neither of them wanted to open the dice cup. Both of them must have known that there was a bomb inside.

I had only seen bombs on the battlefield. I never expected to see one on this luxury cruise ship.

How was this a peaceful world?

This was a battlefield!

Yue Mangong simply replied with three words, "It wasn't me."

Old Yu could not believe his eyes. "The Yue family never ruffle their feathers. They are usually as proud as peacocks. Why would he do this?"

I thought it was a strange way of putting things. "It's not him," I said seriously.

"Jiang Ming? He doesn't have the ability to swap what's in the dice cup. Only someone highly skilled can do it."

I murmured, "It's not him either."

"Then who?" Old Yu asked. "Don't make me guess, just tell me."

I was currently not a hundred percent sure of my guess. I whispered into Old Yu's ear and he exclaimed, "That's impossible! Why would he do that?"

"I don't know, but if it's really him, I have a way to make him admit it."

Guan Lang's words were taken up by the crowd. Everyone started pointing and shouting at Yue Mangong.

"Yue Mangong, how can you do this? You're from a noble family."

"Everyone knows you're the best student of the Qian school. We're not calling you out on your cheating today. How can you harm others?"

Yue Mangong frowned. His expression was frosty and he said nothing. He had no patience for these rabble-rousers. None of them were his allies, so he did not even bother to placate them.

But Qian Xiaoqian was not so calm. Without a word, she flipped over the table with her uninjured arm.

This table was at least a hundred kilograms. Two men could not lift it, but this young girl flipped it over with one hand!

"Yue, explain yourself or you won't be able to leave this ship alive!"

"Yes! You can't just pick on the Qians!"