

Chapter 243 Fate

I smiled. "Don't worry, I won't die. I don't have much experience in life, but I have lots of experience bargaining with Death in life or death situations."

The ship started shaking violently again. I spotted Yue Mangong and Jiang Ming in the distance and hurriedly left Old Yu. He quickly slipped into a cabin too.

I hoped to get to the bridge before Jiang Ming noticed me, but just then, Lin Kang exited his cabin and ran towards me. "Brother-in-law, what's going on? Is the ship sinking?"

Damn, there was no escape. Jiang Ming had heard.

He looked up and saw me.

"Zhang Chao, it's you!"

Jiang Ming roared and staggered toward me, ignoring the rolling of the ship. "Why are you here?"

If lousy teammates were a real thing, Lin Kang was the worst of all of them.

I shoved him back into the cabin, growling at him to stay there, and wanted to turn and run. However, it was too late, Yue Mangong was standing behind me.

Damn...

The ship kept rolling and pitching, and Jiang Ming had to grab hold of the rope on the side of the wall. But Yue Mangong barely swayed. He walked over to me, his hands behind his back.

There was no moon in the sky tonight, but Yue Mangong's face looked as if there was a moonbeam lighting it up.

It was such a pity that he was not in high school. Otherwise, he would definitely be the prince of the school and surrounded by screaming girls every day. He would not need to learn cheating skills and end up in this situation where they were baying for his blood.

"Who is this?" Yue Mangong asked.

Jiang Ming replied, "He's Zhang Chao. He's the son of Ji Yanran and Zhang Jun. His appearance can't be a coincidence."

I quickly defended myself. "Don't blame me for everything. Where's your proof?"

What else could I do but brace myself in this situation? Mount Wuxiang was not with me, so they had nothing on me.

Yue Mangong gloomily gave me the once-over.

At this point, the ship was being tossed about in the waves like a leaf in the wind. From the overcast sky, it looked like a huge storm was brewing.

Jiang Ming glared venomously and growled at me, "You bastard. It was my mistake not to kill you in the past. I won't let you off this time."

At this, the martial artists who were standing by watching all surrounded me. They looked as if they would skin me alive.

I gulped nervously and shouted, "Jiang Ming, we have an ongoing feud, but that's between us. Don't bring the whole ship down with you!"

"What?" asked Yue Mangong.

"You don't understand ships," I began, "You don't realize how dangerous it is to be without power right now. All the engines downstairs are off and the crew is missing. If the waves get any bigger, we'll capsize. Several hundred lives will be lost!"

Jiang Ming tried to shout over me. "Don't listen to him! This bastard is as cunning as Ji Yanran."

Just then, a giant wave knocked us all over.

I wiped the water off my face. "Does anyone besides me know how to steer a ship? If you kill me, everyone will die here!"

Everyone had been knocked over by the wave and was on their hands and knees on the deck. Jiang Ming still refused to let me go. He was so stubborn that he did not care about his own life or death.

He might refuse to, but the others felt differently.

"Brother Jiang, let him go,"

yelled someone, but Jiang Ming held firm. He pulled a gun from his waist and aimed it at my head, gritting his teeth. "You must have taken Mount Wuxiang. Hand it over or we die together!"

He had just spoken when a white blade appeared at his neck from behind. He jumped in surprise.

Liu Rushi panted and said, "Brother Jiang, I'm sorry. Let him go."

Jiang Ming might not care about his own life, but it did not mean others did not care.

The ship was clearly not going to make it. Everything was falling over. Other than Jiang Ming, who did not fear death?

Jiang Ming's eyes were bloodshot and he growled. "Liu Rushi, are you betraying me?! Do you want to make enemies of the Jiangs? Have you forgotten about the treaty of the eight families?!"

"I'm sorry, I don't care. Everyone here has a family. My daughter is getting married next month. I don't want to die yet."

Jiang Ming could not comprehend his words. They had all been following his lead, but now he had a blade to his neck. There was no way he would accept such treatment.

"Liu Rushi, you had better reconsider. My family always pays its debts!"

Liu Rushi blinked and put his knife down.

As Jiang Ming started to laugh arrogantly, Liu Rushi suddenly punched him in the temple.

Jiang Ming went down like a sack of potatoes. When he tried to get up, Liu Rushi put his foot on his head. Jiang Ming struggled to reach his gun, but Liu Rushi's knife appeared right next to his head.

Liu Rushi peered down condescendingly at Jiang Ming. "You only have one hand left. Use it wisely."

The insult was a shock to Jiang Ming. "You're challenging the treaty..."

"Don't be so shameless. You should be glad that I'm being polite to you for the sake of your family. The treaty states that the eight families cannot fight among themselves or they will be punished. But look at the situation! Besides, this isn't a betrayal. Whether Old Ge made the Jiang family the leaders is still undecided!"

Jiang Ming was bright red and he hissed at everyone, "Are you going to watch him break the treaty?!"

They glanced at each other but did not step forward to help him. Jiang Ming looked as sad as a lost dog.

Liu Rushi cupped his fist at me in salute. "Apologies, little brother. Please help steer us to safety. Brothers, this young man is our only hope. We must ensure his safety. We will punish whoever means him harm!"

"Yes!"

Everyone chimed in and Liu Rushi let an embarrassed and somber Jiang Ming go.

I did not know who told him to get lost, but Jiang Ming glared and slunk away.

I cupped my fist back at them. "Thank you, everyone. However, the ship's crew has vanished, and I will need everyone's help to steer the ship!"

"Don't worry, we are at your command," Liu Rushi assured me.

"Yes! We are at your command!"