Chapter 245 Uncle

The ship made it through the wave, and everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

"We're alive!"

"Zhang Chao! You're amazing! You're going to get us out of here alive!"

But the tossing did not stop. The real storm was just beginning and we were in the middle of it. In a short while, even these martial artists could not stand it. They could barely speak and were terribly seasick.

"Yue Mangong, take the helm," I said.

Yue Mangong was as shocked as everyone else.

"The radar is down. I need to climb up to the observation tower. Otherwise, we'll capsize sooner or later. You're the only one with the strength left to steer."

"Are you crazy! You'll die!" Yue Mangong stared at me out of the black eye I had given him.

"The alternative is that we all die. Don't worry. I've been on death's door more times than you've been on holiday," I told him, "Keep the ship at full speed. You'll hear my whistles. Two for port, that's left. And three for starboard, that's right. We'll deal with our grievances after we've disembarked. We need to take responsibility for the lives on this ship now."

"You're really crazy. Don't act the hero!" Yue Mangong caught hold of my arm. The kid did look quite frantic.

I laughed. "Act the hero? I am a hero. It's alright, I can't help being from the special forces. You are civilians, so I just protect you."

"You've already left the army!"

I pulled on the rain boots and smiled. "I can't leave. My soul is still there."

Regardless of their trying to stop me, I left the bridge. As I stepped out, I felt a pang of regret.

Damn, I talked big, but I was a fool. The situation was worse than any battlefield I had been on. I grit my teeth and girded my loins. Since I said I would do it, I would do it no matter what. I would not embarrass the Snow Leopards.

The observation tower was above the bridge. It was a platform that could hold one person and was seven or eight meters up a ten-meter tall metal pole.

I grabbed the handholds and started climbing. As the ship pitched, the waves threatened to wash me out to sea if I was not careful.

I whistled directions to Yue Mangong. The storm lasted for two whole hours, and I was in awe of the steadfastness of our ship. It met the waves head-on, until two hours later when the clouds moved on and the sky cleared enough for the moon to shine through. The sea became calm again.

As I made my way down, my hands and legs were so stiff from the cold that I fell to the deck and did not get up.

"Old Man, I didn't embarrass the Snow Leopards," I mumbled to myself. The sea was gently rocking the ship, and I was so exhausted that I just wanted to take a nap.

Just as I was about to fall asleep, the hollow muzzle of a handgun appeared in front of my forehead.

"Speak. Where is Mount Wuxiang?" It was Jiang Ming's voice.

"Chao, I—I didn't want to."

I opened my eyes. The first person I saw was Jiang Ming. And next to him, a miserable-looking Lin Kang.

Lin Kang's face was tear-streaked and he was clutching at his belly. From his black eyes, it looked like he had been beaten up.

"I don't know anything about Mount Wuxiang," I said, "You can search me. I've got nothing on me."

"Zhang Chao, you're more sly than your father. Why are you still lying? Lin Kang said that he saw you give an object that looked like a scroll to someone. Who is that person? Where is that person? If you don't tell me, prepare to feed the fishes."

Damn, this Lin Kang... I had said it before, he was the worst teammate a person could ever have.

I should not have saved him, I thought as I glared at him. He ducked his head and stammered, "Chao, you—you shouldn't take things that don't belong to you."

I honestly could never have imagined that I had been spotted by Lin Kang.

But it seemed that Jiang Ming had not yet found Old Yu.

I felt more confident at that. "I didn't take it! If I did, why would I hand something so important to someone else?! Anyway, even if I did take it, I'm justified. It belonged to my mother. You're just a loser that my mother rejected. Don't act so familiar."

This was a slap to the face for Jiang Ming. His expression grew even darker and he moved to pull the trigger.

"Stop."

There was no movement, but I felt a breeze, and Jiang Ming's handgun was gone from his hand.

I was exhausted and struggled to get up. Standing between me and Jiang Ming was none other than Jiang Ming's uncle, Jiang Yunqing.

Jiang Yunqing was dressed like a Taoist priest and he looked younger than Jiang Ming. While the battering of the waves had taken a toll on everyone, leaving them exhausted and bruised, not even a hair was out of place on Jiang Yunqing's head.

He tossed the gun into the sea, acting more like he was throwing some trash away and not like he was stopping Jiang Ming from killing me.

"Uncle!" Jiang Ming cried out in panic when Jiang Yunqing held him in place.

Jiang Yunqing said breezily, "You refuse to mend your ways and deserved to be punished."

At first, I did not understand what he meant, but I saw how unhappy Jiang Ming looked. Suddenly, Liu Rushi and the others appeared and surrounded him.

Yue Mangong came over to help me up, saying solemnly, "Thank you for saving us."

The outspoken bearded man named Guan Lang told me loudly, "Little brother, you saved us and we owe you. If anyone tries to hurt you, they will be our enemy!"

They encircled Jiang Ming and he cried out in panic, "Wha—what are you doing? Go away."

Guan Lang rubbed his hands together gleefully. "Nothing much, we'll help you relax."

"Ah!"

Guan Lang's fist met Jiang Ming's face, and Jiang Ming cried out in pain. Dozens of people surrounded him, punching and kicking, taking their frustration from the storm out on him.

I tutted. "Won't they kill him?"

"No," Yue Mangong replied, "Jiang Yunqing is only letting everyone punish him. He won't just watch if Jiang Ming's life is in danger. The Jiangs are notoriously overprotective."

I shook my head sadly. "That's such a pity."

"Hm?" Yue Mangong looked in my direction uncomprehending.

But my gaze had fallen on a figure who was trying to escape.

Lin Kang was trying to sneak away while no one was paying attention.

"Where are you going?" I slammed my hand on the wall of the ship, blocking his way.

Lin Kang spun around to run, but encountered Yue Mangong, whose arms were crossed in front of him.

"Brother, I was wrong..."

He turned back to plead with me, and I punched him in the face.

Lin Kang cried out in pain. Yue Mangong's smaller build seemed easier to tackle, so he rushed him. However, he was smacked back.