

Chapter 251 Recognize You as My Brother!

I shouted at them, "Don't you start! Everyone needs to reflect on why they fell for this trap. Would you have come here if you weren't greedy for the leadership position? Why are only six of the eight families here? Because you're the six greediest."

"Zhang Chao, what do you know?! Liu Rushi and Guan Lang are afraid of you, but we're not. If you insult us again..."

"What? I insulted you so you need to kill me? Your surname is Jiang and you came with Jiang Ming, didn't you? Don't act like you're superior. I'm warning you, first of all, even if we are on international waters, murder is illegal. Second, I'm a veteran. If you lay a finger on me, you're laying a challenge on the entire Snow Leopards. My brothers will flatten your ancestors' graves! Thirdly, the Junran Group won't take it lying down. You have families and children. You need to consider their safety before you act. Families have rules and countries have laws. Murder is a death sentence. Our country has laws and police; there's no need for your own brand of justice. I don't care about what's written in your treaty. From now on, unless none of us are going to make it back alive, if anyone on this ship dies or is hurt, you will have to wait for the justice system! Keep your violence to yourselves!"

My voice was trained by yelling at recruits in the army. The most arrogant and dishonest soldiers were trained obedient by me. My roar silenced the crowd. They might not really listen to me, but they stopped putting pressure on me.

Even so, I was still surrounded. Guan Lang and Liu Rushi said they would help me, but they were not helping me right now.

I knew that Guan Lang listened to Yue Mangong, while Liu Rushi listened to Jiang Ming. The men surrounding me were mostly Jiang Ming's.

Jiang Ming had not said anything from the start. He hid in the back and watched the proceedings.

I ignored the others and spoke directly to him. "Jiang Ming, tell your men to back off. I'm not afraid to admit that Mount Wuxiang is with me."

"What?!"

The crowd gasped collectively. Guan Lang and Liu Rushi stared at me in shock, and Yue Mangong grabbed my shoulder. Jiang Ming's eyes seemed to gleam.

"That's right," I said. "Mount Wuxiang is with me, but it's not on me. Jiang Ming, you were right. I had someone hide Mount Wuxiang. If you kill me, he'll take the painting and vanish."

The expression on Guan Lang and Liu Rushi's faces changed at the same time. Liu Rushi tried to get Jiang Ming's attention to tell him to have his men back off.

"Why should I believe you?" Jiang Ming sniffed. "Even if you have Mount Wuxiang, I don't have to listen to you."

I smiled. "Because I can destroy it."

Everyone, even Yue Mangong, looked at me as if I was crazy.

"If I destroy Mount Wuxiang, your leader will be who I say it is. Or you could listen to Ho Zhitian?"

In fact, I had not had the time to look at the painting, much less the last words. I had rolled it up immediately.

"If Mount Wuxiang exists, then Old Ge's last words exist," I told them, "If Mount Wuxiang doesn't exist, Ho Zhitian and I are Mount Wuxiang. Jiang Ming, that's not what you want."

"That's your mother's artwork." Jiang Ming was furious.

"My mother would have done the same if she was alive. I'll burn it up and you can take your time to fight about who your leader is."

Jiang Ming hesitated for a long time. He ground his teeth audibly, and I felt a sick sense of achievement.

I was delighted to be able to force this depraved man into a corner.

"Very well done. You're becoming more like your mother," he scoffed. He suddenly showed me his ruined arm. "You're shameless."

"I'm inspired by you," I told him.

Jiang Ming's expression grew icy, and he stared at me for a long time. When he was sure that I would not back down and he could not threaten me, he ordered his men to fall back.

Before he left, he pointed at his ruined arm. "This is our first grievance. And today is the second."

I was very certain that even though Jiang Yunqing did not want me to start a feud with Jiang Ming, it was inevitable. As long as the opportunity arose, we would always try to kill each other!

Liu Rushi wanted to get on my good side, and Qian Xiaoqian was adopting a wait-and-see approach. However, Yue Mangong and Guan Lang were firmly on my side. Baldie's stand was obvious. He was representing Zhao Zichen. I wondered if Zhao Zichen was related to the Zhao family mentioned earlier.

Strangely, Yue Mangong seemed to not want Mount Wuxiang.

When I asked him what that was about, he said, "As long as it doesn't fall into Jiang Ming's hands, I don't want it."

It was baffling. He had been fighting so hard for it, but now he was completely nonchalant.

As we continued our return journey, I went looking for Lin Kang. I wanted to know where the body was before we got to shore. Chen Ruhai was not going to let him off. Once we reached land, he would definitely send someone to kill him.

But Lin Kang refused to speak. He still wanted to blackmail more out of Chen Ruhai!

I had to give it to him. He still wanted money at the cost of his life.

This was troublesome. I had not bothered with Chen Ruhai before we embarked. Now, things were different. If I could not get rid of the Chen family in one blow, it would cause more trouble.

I had thought that Chen Ruhai was just an ordinary old man, but Ho Zhitian had called him brother. The old man might be a branch family member of the Yins.

The Yin family used to be professional assassins. The tragedy forty years ago could not have decimated the branch families as well. There were sure to be more people like Ho Zhitian who had survived by changing their names.

Chen Ruhai's connections and abilities were far beyond what I had imagined. By now, he would have known that I had saved Lin Kang and would have guessed what I was planning to do. After we disembarked, he would definitely send an assassin to silence Lin Kang permanently.

I was now racing against Chen Ruhai. It was a pity that Lin Kang was stupidly clueless.

Even if I could find the body and bring Chen Yuzhou to justice, Chen Ruhai loved his son so much that he would transfer his hatred to me and take revenge on me without caring about the consequences.

I heaved out a sigh. It seemed like the coming days would not be peaceful. There was still a battle to fight with Chen Ruhai.

Our ship was not fast, and the sun had set by the time we reached the shore.

As we spotted the bright lights of the harbor, everyone danced and sang excitedly on the deck. People who had not experienced it before would not be able to understand the joy of coming back from the brink of death.

Our radio finally connected to the harbor channel. They had sent out a rescue boat, but it had not managed to find us.

Baldie had disappeared somewhere again. I wanted to ask him how Zhao Zichen was doing during Tong City's crackdown against gang activity.

Instead, I found Yue Mangong standing on the deck contemplating the shore with a serious expression.

I walked over and patted his shoulder. "The storm will continue after we disembark."

Yue Mangong squinted at me. "Whether the storm ends is up to you."

"Do you think I'm that powerful?" I smiled.

"If Mount Wuxiang doesn't appear or isn't destroyed, we will never have a leader. Everyone will keep each other in check, and the future will be peaceful."

I was surprised. I had not expected him to be so insightful at his age, but he shook his head. "Those aren't my words, they were Uncle's."

"My father?" That was unexpected.

"Yes, Uncle left those words to my master. That's why he let me come here. If I got Mount Wuxiang, I would have done the same as you. Zhang Chao, you can't die. If you do, chaos will reign."

Yue Mangong did not look like he was joking. His expression was solemn, and I solemnly nodded back at him.

"But don't worry. Guan Lang and Liu Rushi might be saying it for show, but I and the whole Qian school are at your service from now on."

I felt a warmth in my chest. "I recognize you as my brother."