

Chapter 760 Pirates

Fiona's expression turned icy. She forcefully shattered the glass on the table into fragments and exclaimed, "You're crossing the line! Your cruise ship and your entire crew aren't worth 500 million dollars! You must be obsessed with money."

The captain grinned and replied, "This cruise ship belongs to me, and I can set the price as I see fit. If I don't charge you, how will my crew survive?"

Following this, the sailors standing behind the captain advanced, forming a menacing circle around Liam, glaring at him.

Remaining composed, Liam shook his head and muttered, "I was once a formidable force, but now, everyone seems to think they can challenge me."

The captain sneered, "You may be paralyzed, but you're not shy to speak here. I'm determined to get the money from you today."

Expressionless, Fiona rose to her feet and issued a stern ultimatum. "I'll give you one more chance. Leave now!"

The captain found this amusing. He chuckled and said, "It seems you won't cooperate willingly unless I teach

you a lesson."

He signaled to his crew with a glance, and all the sailors stepped forward to make a move.

With an unyielding demeanor, Fiona stepped forward. As the first sailor swung a fist, Fiona swiftly immobilized his hand with a powerful grip.

"Ah!" The sailor cried out in agony.

The captain's face changed. "This woman is formidable. Give it your all."

However, the mob of sailors stood no chance against Fiona. Within seconds, they were incapacitated by her before they could even touch her.

The captain's face turned ashen. He drew his pistol from his waist, preparing to fire.

Before he could shoot, Fiona disappeared like a specter and swiftly reached the captain, delivering a fierce kick to his groin.

"Ah!"

The captain howled in agony, clutching his injured area and writhing in pain. Fiona's kick had been forceful and unrelenting.

Fiona stared coldly at the captain, who was now suffering, and scolded, "Leave with your men. If you bother us again, you'll regret it."

It was only at that moment that the captain and his

crew realized that the woman before them was far from weak. They had encountered a formidable adversary.

"Go... Let's go." The captain groaned in agony.

Under the escort of the sailors, the captain left the cabin in disgrace.

However, the captain couldn't contain his anger. As he exited the cabin, his gaze turned icy.

Cursing to himself, he vowed that when they reached Fermagh, he would teach Fiona and Liam a harsh lesson.

One trouble had passed, but tranquility did not linger on the cruise ship for long. A new trouble was unfolding.

Shortly after the ship ventured into open waters, a fleet of yachts emerged on the horizon and rapidly approached the cruise ship. Prominently displayed on one of the yachts was a massive balloon adorned with a skull emblem.

They were the Uskok, the most notorious pirate group in the region.

The sailors recognized them instantly. In the ship's cockpit, one of the sailors, with a horrified expression, urgently activated a red alarm.

On the cruise ship, this alarm was only heard during

sea disasters or encounters with pirates.

The captain, who had recovered from his earlier ordeal, and the sailors swiftly gathered on the deck. Their expressions turned to terror when they realized it was the Uskok.

The captain was no novice. He was prepared to offer a ransom. He understood that resistance was futile, and only by paying could they hope to appease the ruthless pirate organization.

Resisting would only mean risking their lives.

The yachts closed in rapidly, and several ladders with locking hooks were extended from the side of the cruise ship. Pirates began to climb aboard.

True to their fearsome reputation, these pirates exuded a menacing presence. At this moment, their lips curled with anticipation, and they shouted, "Hey there, youngsters, wake up! Uskok has arrived. Come out to greet your guests."