

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2401

Chapter 2401

“What should we do now? We can’t even get in.” The middle aged man looked very anxious

too.

Cameron saw a ventilation duct all of a sudden.

In the basement...

Waylon had already defeated all enemies and used up half of his energy

His back was drenched in sweat, and the clean and white clothes were all stained, torn, and wrinkled.

The ship suddenly swayed when Waylon walked out of the operating room, and he hit the wall His injured and bleeding art hit the pipe on the wall, causing him to frown in pain.

He took out his cell phone, but there was no signal

Waylon walked out of the freight elevator covering his arms, and his gaze landed on the window.

A layer of thick mist had begun to shroud the surface of the ocean, and the distant view was blurred.

He clicked his tongue and hurried toward the cockpit.

Cameron arrived at the cockpit through the ventilation duct, kicked open the metal cover of the duct, and jumped down from above.

She then opened the hatch immediately.

The captain heard the commotion and was about to look back when Cameron instantly pressed the sharp dagger in her hand against the back of his head. “Don’t move!”

The captain froze in place. “What do you want...”

The female attendant came in at that moment. “Captain, please stop the ship. The sea has started to fog up!”

The captain sneered. He was not afraid of Cameron's threat. "If you kill me now, that's it for this ship."

Cameron's expression turned stern. "So, do you plan to disregard the safety of all the passengers on board, including yourself?"

"So what? If I'm sure to be apprehended by the police, I might as well drag everyone on board down to hell with me now."

The female attendant's face turned pale in an instant. "Sir, have you lost your mind?" Cameron looked back at the middle-aged man. "How long have you been sailing?"

The middle-aged man replied, "Twenty years."

The captain was stunned for a moment as if he did not expect anyone else to know how to conn a ship. He took advantage of the others' unawareness and pressed the thrust reverser abruptly.

When a large ship was throttling at high speed, it was difficult for it to decelerate and come to a complete halt in one second. As for the thrust reverser, it reversed the propeller and rotated the rotor of the ship at a large angle.

The boat tilted sideways, and everyone on board lost their balance. Even the beverages, tableware, tables, and chairs on the deck tumbled to the ground.

The people in the cockpit fell to the floor because of the sudden loss of balance.

The middle-aged man realized what the captain was planning to do and shouted anxiously, "Crap, stop him now! The ship will capsize if this continues!"

The

process was equivalent to putting a car into reverse gear.

If the captain of a ship were to drop the anchor while the boat was accelerating at high speed, using the force to increase the resistance in order to stop the boat instantly, it would force the ship to decelerate rapidly, and the anchor's chain might break. The windlass would also be damaged.

This operation was extremely dangerous. If it were not performed perfectly, the boat would capsize.

Cameron dashed forward in time and subdued the captain to the floor. She held him down and lifted her head. "You're up!"

Before the middle-aged man could return to his senses, Cameron shouted, "You have to believe in yourself! Otherwise, your experience of conning a cargo ship for 20 years will be wasted in this case!"

"I... I'll do my best." The middle-aged man grabbed the helm, but he was very scared and flustered at the moment.

After all, he was only a cargo ship's captain. There were so many people on board the cruise ship. All the passengers would die on his watch if there were any deviations or mistakes.

The subdued captain on the floor laughed out loud. "You want a cargo ship captain to conn a cruise ship? Keep dreaming! Hahaha, there's no way that he can do it without me. I know this ship better than anyone else!"

A thick layer of mist outside the windshield completely blocked the line of sight while the route on the screen had been turned off. The whole process was tantamount to blind navigation.

The middle-aged man could not see the condition of the ocean's surface, and he could not even see the positioning of the cruise ship. If they were to run into any obstacles or ships that were also lost in the mist at this time, it would be the end for everyone on board.

Chapter 2402

The middle-aged man was sweating profusely, and his hands that were holding the helm were trembling too.

Cameron glanced at him.

'I can't act anxiously now. My anxiousness will directly affect him.'

"Have you ever encountered such a situation when you were conning a cargo ship?"

The middle-aged man gulped his saliva and responded, "This is extremely rare.

She stayed calm and asked him frankly, "If you were to run into such a situation, what would you do?"

The middle-aged man was stunned for a moment.

'The inertia of a boat traveling at such a high speed is very high, and it's not easy to stop it under such a circumstance.'

"If this were to happen to me...'

The middle-aged man took a deep breath.

'No one wants to die, and neither do I. At this moment, I can only give it a try. Maybe we'll still have a chance. We won't have any chance at survival if I don't try.'

He held the helm tightly. When sailing in such a thick mist, being vigilant and avoiding collisions were the principles to follow. The anchor that had been lowered before this was dragged along the seabed, creating loud friction.

The middle-aged man switched to the main engine to stall the sail, slowing the speed of the cruise ship by a little. Combined with his thrust reverser operating skills, he tried to reduce the damage to the main engine caused by the abrupt reversal of the ship that the captain brought about earlier, and the ship began to slow down gradually.

When the cruise ship stopped, everyone breathed a sigh of relief. The passengers who were frightened and weeping hugged each other and cried in joy.

The middle-aged man could not believe that he had actually managed to stop the boat.

The attendant cheered. "It's stopped. It finally stopped!"

The captain, who Cameron subdued, was stunned.

'How is this possible!? A cargo ship captain actually stopped the ship after I left it in a catastrophic situation by performing an abrupt thrust reversal and a one-sided instant anchoring!?'

Cameron punched the captain in the face, causing him to howl. "Just look at your pathetic look. How did you even make it here as a cruise ship captain?"

The helicopter finally found the moored cruise ship in the mist and called the maritime police's patrol ship, "The ship has stopped safely, and we're approaching it now."

The commander nodded. "Okay, we'll be there in a second."

After hanging up the satellite phone, the pilot turned around and said, "Contact all nearby ships and ask them to prepare for emergency avoidance lest collisions."

On the cruise ship, Cameron tied the heavily injured captain.

The captain looked devastated. "This is it. I'm as good as dead now."

Cameron removed his smelly socks and shoved them in his mouth. "If you have anything to say, say it to the police."

Cameron asked the middle-aged man and the attendant to keep a close eye on him, got up hurriedly, and went out to search for Waylon.

When she saw a man who looked wounded and ruffled in the corridor, she was astonished and ran toward him immediately. "Wayne Goldman!"

She reached out and grabbed his arm, and he hissed sharply.

Only then did Cameron realize that his arm was injured and bleeding "Aren't you a great fighter? How did you get so battered?"

Waylon leaned against her, smiled, and mocked her. "I've given all my strength to you. What

you expect me to have left?"

do

Cameron choked on her reply, punched him in the shoulder, and hugged him abruptly. Waylon was slightly startled and stared down at her. A hint of tenderness flashed across his eyes upon seeing that she was feeling distressed because of him. "I'm fine, so don't worry." She raised her head. "Why didn't you get beaten into a pulp above the neck level?"

He smirked. "You like my face, so I did everything I could to protect it."

"You make it sound like I'm such a shallow and superficial person..."

"Then what do you like about me?" Waylon shifted part of his weight onto her as if he would black out and collapse at any moment.

Cameron could not help but support him, and her eyes moved. "I have no idea."

"Cam, I'm rather tired." As soon as he said so, he gradually and slowly closed his eyes and lost consciousness.

Cameron was instantly shocked, and she supported him to prevent him from falling to the ground. "Wayne! Wayne Goldman!"

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2402

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