

Chapter 712

The old man said slowly, "They put so much effort into the establishment of the island, where the only Holy Weapon in the world is stored. How can it sink so easily?"

"Holy Weapon!" The butler's body shook. "Master, is there really a Holy Weapon in this world?"

"Haha." The old man smiled and did not continue to talk about the Holy Weapon, but said, "Master Lu's means are so great that you and I can't think of them. How can the successor he chose be easy to defeat? That island is called Radiant Island. If the island sinks, the world will probably be plunged into darkness forever. But you see, isn't the sun still hanging high in the sky?"

"That clan..." the butler murmured.

The old man shook his head. "There is no difference between clans and ancient kungfu families. It's just that they have chosen two different ways. Master Lu just wants to stimulate the boy. After all, if nothing serious happens, I'm afraid that the boy will never be willing to take the banner of the guardian of ancient martial arts in China."

The butler was stunned for a while and said, "Master, I see. I'll go on to prepare for the meeting."

After that, the butler bowed and left the house.

The old man turned around and looked at the ancient well. He sighed. "The ancient martial arts of China have been passed down for a thousand years. I'm afraid that this will be the most difficult era to maintain it. Master Lu is not here. The new guardian has not yet grown up, and the clans have been eyeing it covetously. There are too many difficulties waiting for him to overcome. He will either defeat everything and rise up powerfully for a hundred years or die in this troubled world."

The old man bent slightly, continued to sit cross-legged in front of the well, and closed his eyes.

The Su Family in Yanjing.

As soon as Sylvia got off the plane, she rushed to the Su Family. As soon as she arrived at the gate, she saw Victor standing there waiting for her.

"Sylvia, you're back." Victor stepped forward and patted Sylvia on the shoulder. "There are some things that you and I can't control. I hope you can stay positive."

Victor looked at Sylvia. Radiant Island had fallen overnight. She didn't know how to comfort Sylvia. She had to overcome this by herself.

"I understand." Sylvia nodded. At this moment, she didn't know anything about the fall of Radiant Island. After all, Sylvia had always been thinking about business and knew too little about the underground forces. She only thought that Victor was talking about Freud's words, which meant that he wanted her to help the clan.

Sylvia asked curiously, "Uncle, what the h*ll is going on with this Freud this time?"

"I don't know either." Victor was a little surprised at Sylvia's attitude, but it was still a good thing.

Just as the two of them were talking, a black Benz stopped in front of the Su Family. The door opened and Freud walked out from the back seat. Freud got off the car and gave a thumbs up to Sylvia. "Sylvia, you did a good job this time. You made a quick decision. Good, very good!"

Hearing Freud's words, Sylvia's face showed a trace of doubt. She turned to Victor and asked in a low voice, "What is a quick decision?"

"Miss." Megan walked out of the gate and pulled Sylvia's sleeve. She said in a low voice, "Miss, I don't know how to tell you. Two days ago, Mr. Zhang asked people to take away all the gifts that were sent before, and he announced to all the underground forces that he wouldn't have anything to do with you in the future."

Hearing this, Sylvia's pretty face was stunned. She originally thought that Henry left the office that day just because he was angry with her, but she didn't expect that he would make such a decision to announce such news to the entire underground.

After the initial trance, Sylvia smiled with relief. This was also good. He and she were not in the same world. He was the king of the underground world, and she was only the president of a small company. Nothing was comparable to Radiant Island. Being with her would only bring him more troubles. Now there was such a person like Freud Su. If he continued to stay with her, it would not be a good thing for him.

Being together was just a misunderstanding. A ridiculous son-in-law and a ridiculous daughter from a rich family.

Before, Sylvia demolished the Spring residential home and deliberately said a few words to Henry. She just wanted to have a misunderstanding with Henry so that Henry would not get involved in this matter. Now, she might as well just let it go.

Although Sylvia felt free and easy in her heart as she consoled herself, her bloodless beautiful face confirmed just how much of a blow this matter had caused her.

Sylvia forced a smile from the corner of her mouth and said to Freud, "I

am now thinking about that blueprint and I don't want the so-called romance to affect me. He, Henry, has nothing to do with me anymore, so you don't have to worry about him anymore. Just let him do as he pleases."

"Relax, I won't go and trouble him." Freud saw Sylvia's pale face, so how could he not know what was in Sylvia's mind. "My Su Clan has their own things to do, so of course, they will not pay attention to a small Radiant Island. Moreover, now, Henry actually took the initiative to provoke the Zhu clan, which caused the Zhu clan to attack and sink the whole island into the sea overnight. Henry is already a dead man, why should we care about him? You, Sylvia Lin, have done a good job this time. Otherwise, knowing the characteristics of the Zhu clan, maybe they would come after my Su clan too. Although my Su clan is not afraid of that old man, after all, the Zhu clan is ranked higher than us. I don't like troubles."

Freud strode into the courtyard of the Su Family. "Inform everyone to gather. This time, the Zhu clan has a lead. All the clans will be making their appearance. This is our chance to get things out. We can't fall behind them!"

In front of the gate of the Sus, Sylvia stood there in a daze. She did not even blink her eyes and just stared straight ahead without any colour in her eyes.

Freud's words were like a bomb that exploded in Sylvia's heart.

That island... sunk?

Henry... is dead?

A strong sense of unreality filled Sylvia's heart, but her brain told her that this was the truth!

"How... how is this possible?"

Sylvia's lips trembled and her face turned pale. There was no trace of redness on her face. The bag in her hand fell to the ground.

Sylvia's body swayed slightly. At this moment, she was unable to exert even the slightest bit of strength.

"Miss!" Megan quickly held on to Sylvia. If she stood there for a second longer, Sylvia would fall to the ground.

Henry's figure constantly emerged in Sylvia's mind. The scene where he wiped the floor, the scene where Henry laughed at her, the scene when he leaned over the kitchen, the scene when they met for the first time, and the scene of the musical concert...

"Sylvia..." Victor looked at Sylvia's expression. He opened his mouth but did not know what to say.