

Chapter 728

Many people from the underground forces secretly heaved a sigh of relief the moment Silver Guest left. Although the man did not deliberately impose any pressure on them, his presence here made them feel as though they could not breathe. This feeling would only appear in the face of experts who far surpassed them.

The rain was getting heavier and heavier.

"Hahaha!" Freud laughed out loud. "Old friends from ancient kungfu families, we came from the same root hundreds of years ago. Now that we haven't seen each other for so long, our mutual understanding has become lower and lower. How about this, let's put on an act first."

As Freud spoke, he winked at a young man behind him. "Kieran, go and greet the seniors."

The young man named Kieran Su was about 22 years old, 1.8 meters tall, and handsome. He slightly bowed and said, "Yes, Master."

Kieran stepped forward, glanced at the people present, and said with a smile, "Everyone, Kieran from the Su clan is here to ask for your advice!"

"You're being rude!" Freud shouted. "You are standing here and asking for advice from who? Do you want to fight in front of the seniors?"

"It's Kieran's fault for being rude." Kieran slightly bowed, and then slapped towards the parterre in the middle of the circle.

Under Kieran's movement, countless branches were broken inch by inch, and a large open space was cleared out. Kieran walked to the centre of the forest and said again, "Kieran, from the Su clan, comes to ask for your advice!"

Among the many underground forces present, those who were able to appear here today were all leaders. However, none of them dared to accept Kieran's challenge. The ability Kieran just showed was enough to crush them.

They finally understood why the extremely powerful Radiant Island had sunk into the bottom of the sea overnight. Although the Emperor of Hell was powerful, he did not have the power to fly in the air like an immortal.

"Let me do it!" A young man of the Ji family jumped out, gritting his teeth.

"Ha." Kieran chuckled at him.

"What are you laughing at?" The young man from the Ji family shouted.

Kieran's face was full of disdain, and he spat out lightly, "Trash."

It was nine o'clock in the evening. The whole capital city was covered by a dark curtain. The continuous drizzle of the whole day made people feel depressed. When people returned home, they turned on the TV and nestled on the sofa, watching TV.

On a rainy night, six people stepped in the rain, and their faces were covered by black umbrellas.

Occasionally, pedestrians on the way to take shelter from the rain saw these six people and they all seemed to have seen a ghost and ran away with big steps. There was a trace of airflow on the tracks of these six people. If you looked carefully, the rainwater would cut to the sides when it fell on less than one centimetre away from their umbrellas.

In the forest.

Kieran stood in the forest with a proud face. By his side, there had been seven disciples of kungfu families. All seven of them, without exception, couldn't stand one move from him.

"I'm going to the bathroom." Sylvia, who was sitting behind Freud, suddenly stood up and said.

Freud didn't even look at Sylvia. Instead, he was staring at the stage with a smile on his face.

"Ah, I'm so bored. I will go to the bathroom!" Joshua Zhu stretched and stood up. He said to Freud at the same time, "Old Su, that girl from your clan looks good. Why don't we connect our two clans?"

"Haha." Freud laughed out loud. "Head of the Zhu clan, you must have this thought. I, Freud Su, have to reject that offer unfortunately."

"Old Su, let's talk about this. My unfilial son is about to get married." Joshua waved to Freud and then strode away.

In the bathroom not far away, Sylvia stood in front of a public sink and washed her face. The expensive cosmetics were not washed off by the rain.

Joshua walked over from behind and turned on the tap. "Girl, do you have a tissue? I'm used to being served by others. I didn't even bring the tissues when I came to the toilet."

Sylvia smiled faintly and took out a pack of paper towels from her bag. "Seniors are concerned with the world, so of course they won't remember these trivial matters."

"Ha-ha." Joshua laughed and said, "You are so beautiful, and your words are sweet."

As Joshua spoke, he reached out his hand and took the tissues.

When Joshua was about to grab the tissues, a big hand reached out

from the side and grabbed the pack taken out by Sylvia. "Oh, my stomach is also very uncomfortable. Old Zhu, this pack of tissues is enough for us. I can't hold any longer. I will go inside first."

Freud grabbed the tissue in his hands. He held his stomach in his hands and rushed into the bathroom.

Joshua followed behind Freud and said, "Old Su, why don't you just ask your girl to give you another pack of tissues? What are you trying to do with it?"

"Haha." Freud laughed and tore the tissue. He took out half of it and handed it to Joshua. "Old Zhu, I have to go first."

After speaking, Freud pulled open the doors, and then he walked inside and firmly shut the entrance.

The moment he entered, Freud took out all of the remaining half of the paper towels in his hands and carefully looked at them.

Outside the bathroom, Sylvia walked slowly.

When she stepped out of the bathroom, a small piece of plastic fell under her feet. Sylvia walked towards it. It was the young man from the Zhu clan who reported the situation to Joshua. She bent down and picked up the piece of plastic and put it into her pocket.

Sylvia returned to her seat.

In the parterre, there were no more disciples of aristocratic families to challenge Kieran Su.

"Hahaha, I didn't expect these ancient kungfu families to be so useless. Let me have a taste of your skills!" A young man from the Xiao clan walked out. His name was Clyde Xiao.

Clyde walked into the ring and fought with Kieran on the spot. The two fought so hard that both of them showed their strongest moves, which made those underground forces around them shocked.

A few minutes later, Freud and Joshua came back.

"Hey, how come our Su clan and the Xiao clan are fighting?" Freud deliberately showed a very surprised expression and said loudly, "Is it that these good-for-nothings from ancient kungfu families can't fight?"

"Haha, the ancient kungfu families. When did they become like this?" Joshua asked loudly.

Dylan, who was sitting on the side, said nothing with a smile on his face.

"Well, Kieran, you don't have to fight anymore. Since the predecessors of the ancient kungfu families don't dare to accept the challenge, then let's forget it." Freud waved his hand.

Kieran and Clyde stopped at the same time and looked proudly at the

underground forces.

Under the powerful aura of these clans, all the underground forces had a hard time breathing.

Freud said loudly, "Since predecessors don't want to talk about the past anymore, then allow me to say a few sentences. Just now, the Nine Bureaux announced three rules, so now, I, Freud Su, also want to announce a few rules!"