

Chapter 729

Freud took a step forward. This step he took through the air, and then he took another step. It was as if he was walking on a layer of invisible stairs, gradually reaching five meters above everyone.

Freud looked down at the crowd.

Joshua turned around and said to the young man who followed him often, "Joe, I'm going to build an in-laws relationship with Old Su. Take the lady and Pan and talk with them first."

"Yes." Joe nodded. He then looked at a youth of seventeen to eighteen years of age beside him. "Young Master Feng, you go with me first."

"Do I need your permission to leave?" The young man glared at Joe with an impatient look on his face. Then he took out a cigarette and put it in his mouth. As soon as he opened his mouth, a mouthful of yellow teeth could be seen.

"Lady, please come with me." Joe looked at Sylvia.

"Old Su, you have to keep your promise." Joshua shouted to the top.

Freud waved his hand as if he didn't care. "Old Zhu if you like this girl, I'll send her to your house as a daughter-in-law."

"Ha ha." Pan, with a cigarette between his lips, looked at Sylvia with a dirty face. His obscene eyes looked at Sylvia up and down a few times, "Beauty, I will show you my power tonight."

A strong sense of disgust flashed across Sylvia's eyes. However, she did not say anything. Instead, she followed Joe and headed towards a place where no one was

around.

Pan came to Sylvia's side and stretched out his hand to touch her body. Sylvia deliberately quickened her pace to avoid Pan's hand.

Pan stood rooted to the spot and was stunned for a moment. Then, he stared at Sylvia's back and laughed sinisterly, "Hehe, I like this kind of fiery character."

The three of them didn't walk too far. They were still within the sight of Freud.

"The patriarch has agreed to your request. However, he has one request." Joe's voice sounded in Sylvia's ears.

"What is it?" Sylvia asked in a low voice.

Joe did not answer Sylvia's question directly, but asked, "As far as I know, you have something to do with Radiant Island, right?"

A look of disdain appeared in Sylvia's eyes. "We don't have any relationship for a long time already."

"Hehe." Joe chuckled and said, "It doesn't matter whether you are telling the truth or not. Anyway, that island has already sunk to the bottom of the sea."

When Joe spoke, he had been paying attention to Sylvia's expression. When he found that there was no change in Sylvia's expression, he was relieved.

What Joe didn't know was that after learning the news that Henry was dead, Sylvia locked herself in the house. Every second, she was hypnotizing herself. In those few days, she had to tell herself that Henry was dead countless times every day. After all those words, she gradually became numb.

Joe continued, "Before you gain control of the Su family, our patriarch hopes that you can stay with the Zhu clan. As the daughter-in-law of the patriarch, he won't let you suffer. If there aren't any problems, our deal will be

settled."

Sylvia turned her head and looked at Pan who was standing behind her. Pan bared his yellow teeth and smiled at Sylvia. He was not tall and was only about 1.65 meters. Among all the men, he definitely belonged to the category of short people. His appearance was also very ordinary.

Sylvia nodded. "There's no problem. However, you all have to be clear that I've already gotten the final blueprint. Be sure that the Su clan cannot give you all the blueprints. if you want to obtain the most crucial item, only I can personally hand it over to you."

"Okay." Joe said, "Then we wish you happy cooperation. Next, the young master will accompany you."

After finishing his words, Joe walked to the side.

Pan, who was standing aside, rubbed his hands and walked towards Sylvia with a dirty look on his face, "Beauty, from today onwards, you are mine. Hehehe."

Sylvia put one hand into her handbag and grabbed the ice-cold dagger handle. She looked at Pan, who was getting closer and closer. A few seconds later, she loosened her hand and said with a smile, "Young Master Zhu, isn't the business in the front more important now?"

As soon as Sylvia's voice fell, she heard a loud shout from Freud on the top of the forest bed, "From now on, all the members of ancient kungfu families must listen to clans' orders. From today, all the rankings are not effective anymore. Members of ancient kungfu families, do you have any objections?"

Freud was high up above, sweeping his eyes over everything below.

Everyone from the ancient kungfu families was silent.

"I'm asking you, do you have any objections?!" Freud

spoke again. This time, his tone was much more severe than before.

"Old Su, don't be so aggressive." Joshua suddenly said, "You suddenly proposed such a rule. How can they accept it? We just want to set up our own forces because we like freedom. It's too overbearing to make everyone listen to our orders."

As soon as Joshua's voice came out, many underground forces looked at him with kind eyes.

Different from the Su and Xiao clans who were overbearing, Joshua's words were calmer. He did not do anything to suppress the underground forces. It was the Su and Xiao clans that liked showing their own muscles.

Freud, who was standing in the air, frowned slightly when he heard this. "Old Zhu, what do you mean by this?"

"I don't mean anything." Joshua smiled. "We've been living in seclusion for so many years, not because we want to grab something, but to pass it down better. Harmony is the most important thing."

Joshua looked like a good old man.

Freud's expression kept changing. Finally, he took a deep breath and said, "Old Zhu, each clan has the idea of what they want. Your Zhu clan sank Radiant Island and got what they want. Naturally, I also have to get what I want."

After Freud finished speaking, he did not look at Joshua anymore. Instead, he faced the three families and said, "I'll ask you for the last time. Do you have any objections about the rules I spoke of?"

"Rumble!" There was a loud boom.

A flash of lightning flashed across the sky. At the moment when the lightning flashed, the expressions on everyone's faces were clearly reflected.

"I'm asking you all!" Freud clenched his fists. "Do you all have any objections?!"

Around the forest, there was a row of wooden houses, which used to be rented for vacation, and they were all empty today.

An old man in a purple robe stood in front of the window of the wooden house and said, "This Freud Su is even more impatient than we thought. Old Jiang, we need you to do it."

"Okay." The old man in a yellow robe nodded and shook his cuffs. Behind him, there was a two-meter-long, half-meter-wide pillar-like object that was covered by an old cloth. No one could see what it was.

"Since you all aren't going to answer me!" Freud's eyes were filled with coldness. "Then..."

In the wooden house, the old man pushed the door open.

Right at this time, a large black blade hacked over from the darkness with a heart shaking aura, directly rushing at Freud.

"We are making decisions regarding ancient kungfu families!"

Six figures in black robes appeared in the midst of the rain.