

Chapter 793

The farce in front of the Zhu clan's manor quickly came to an end.

What kind of person was Langston of the Jiang family? These underground forces had heard about him.

"The Jiang family, take care of your people. This is the Zhu clan, not a place where you can make a fuss. Our clan doesn't care about this fool, but it doesn't mean that your Jiang family can be presumptuous here!" Yolande said loudly.

"The Zhu clan?" One of the people in the Jiang family smiled and said, "Some people became slaves of the clan and began to take advantage of others. Do you think that the clan will wage war against our Jiang family just for a dog like you? There are Qi-controlling masters in our Jiang family!"

Upon hearing this, Yolande immediately turned to a disciple of the Zhu clan for help, but the disciple did not even look at her.

"You, the dog taking advantage of other's power, should also stop before it's too late!" Another voice sounded.

"Want to go against the Jiang family? Some people, I don't think they can see the reality."

Voices rang out one after another. Yolande quickly lowered her head and ran away, daring not to say any nonsense.

Langston's farce attracted a lot of people at the gate of the manor.

As far as the eye could see, almost all of the main members of the three clans had arrived. This also made everyone understand that in the hearts of the three clans, the Emperor of Hell still played an important role.

Although the Emperor of Hell had disappeared for two months, and Radiant Island had sunk to the bottom of the sea, his name was still there. But people didn't know how long this name would last, a month, or two months?

It wouldn't take long for people to completely forget about Radiant Island.

Red lanterns were hung high in front of the gate of the Zhu Manor. The members of the Zhu clan were also wearing clothes made of red silk. The clan's wedding had no western elements at all. It was full of ancient Chinese style.

At 10 o'clock in the evening on December 31st,

It was getting dark.

Sylvia sat in front of a dressing table and looked at herself in the

mirror. Although she was beautiful as a flower, there was a lifeless feeling in her eyes.

Outside the house, the shout of "I am the Emperor of Hell" came into Sylvia's ears.

Sylvia's expression did not change at all. When she heard these words this afternoon, she was extremely excited and ecstatic. However, when she learned that this was just a farce from the Jiang family child, she laughed at herself.

"He has been locked up for nine years. How could he appear?"

Sylvia raised her head and swung her black hair behind her head. Her soft and supple hair was grabbed in her hands.

After a long silence, Sylvia picked up a pair of scissors beside the dressing table.

With a slight clicking sound, wisps of cut hair fell to the ground.

Black hair was also a strand of love. She wanted to cut the black hair to forget her love.

"It's a pity that I don't have a good reputation. I hope you will still remember me after nine years." Sylvia walked to the hanger and looked at the big red phoenix robe hanging on the hanger. She waved her arms and wrapped herself in the red robe.

The red robe was the wedding robe that the Zhu clan had prepared for her.

Several hours later, brilliant fireworks were lit in the sky above Du Hai. At midnight, everyone was celebrating the arrival of a new year.

It didn't matter if it was the major TV stations or the local shops, they were all holding a year-end ceremony.

Pan was sitting in a hall, and his face was full of joy. Only one more day and he would be able to completely win the heart of the woman. He was extremely excited and could not wait any longer.

A new year had arrived.

It was January 1st, 5 a.m. The sun had yet to rise. Before the roosters in the Zhu clan's manor started beating, the sounds of gongs and drums were heard in the manor. The guests were woken up by the gongs. When they went out to take a look, they found that a red carpet had already been laid out in the Zhu clan's manor. On both sides of the red carpet, there were eight celestial tables with fruit and candies placed on them.

At six o'clock in the morning, the sky was slightly bright. Pan, dressed in a red wedding robe, was riding on a horse with red flowers made of silk hanging in front of his chest. Pan grinned at people around him, revealing a mouthful of yellow teeth, which looked particularly

awkward.

Sylvia's residence was on the other side of the Zhu clan's manor.

The red carpet stretched all the way from Pan's feet to her side.

"Madam, your hair..." A makeup artist stood behind Sylvia and coiled up her hair. Her hair was cut, making the makeup artist stunned.

Sylvia looked at the mirror in front of her and did not speak.

Seeing that Sylvia didn't say anything, the makeup artist stopped asking. She carefully coiled up Sylvia's hair. Sylvia put on her phoenix robe, waiting for Pan to come.

At seven o'clock in the morning, the weather in Du Hai was humid and the air was cold.

It was a good thing that the guests here were all powerful people, so they could endure the bitter cold.

Eighteen big horses rode on the red carpet of the Zhu clan's manor. Pan was riding on a big horse in high spirits. He kept cupping his hands to the guests on both sides of the red carpet.

On both sides of the red carpet, words of congratulations could be heard.

A large sedan chair carried by eight people followed eighteen horses. The sedan chair was inlaid with golden rims and red flowers.

There were a total of 18 boys and girls. They walked behind the large sedan chair, scattering flowers on both sides.

The sound of the snail's horn kept ringing, and it was filled with a delightful atmosphere.

Pan's smile was particularly happy, and he had been gritting his teeth all the way.

Members of the Su clan stayed in the other direction of the Zhu clan's manor. As members of Sylvia's family, they had been waiting here for a long time.

Pollard, the new patriarch of the Su clan, was also dressed in a long robe.

As an elder of Sylvia, Victor wore a black uniform and stayed in a room with Sylvia.

Sylvia was wearing a red veil and sitting cross-legged on the bed. The red wedding gown was spread under her body. The wedding gown had symbols of phoenix made of golden silk, which were enough to make most women crazy for this dress, and it highlighted the ancient Chinese beauty.

Eight o'clock in the morning.

The eighteen horses arrived at the place where the Su clan had

stayed.

The sound of firecrackers, gongs and drums were heard in the house.

There were only Victor and Sylvia in the room.

Victor sighed and said, "Sylvia, I really don't understand why you made such a choice at the beginning. Cooperating with the Zhu clan is so unrealistic. It's your own fault."

Sylvia opened her mouth and said, "Uncle, everyone's choices are different, and the things they need are different."

"Sigh." Victor shook her head. He couldn't see the expression on Sylvia's face that was hidden under her veil.

The sound of firecrackers outside the door rang for a long time before it ended. With the sounds of gongs, drums, and congratulations, a series of noisy footsteps came to the door.

The door to the room where Victor and Sylvia were in was pushed open from the outside.

Pan grinned and rushed in excitedly. "My dear wife, I'm here to pick you up. Ha, ha, ha!"

Pan laughed wildly. He had waited for this day for too long. Ever since he saw Sylvia, he had always fantasized about holding her in his arms every night.

"Chief Zhu, you haven't got married yet. You can't call her like that," Victor said carefully.

"F*ck you!" Pan kicked Victor in the chest. "Who do you think you are? How dare you speak to me?"

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Victor was kicked to the ground by Pan, but he did not dare to say a word.

"Pan, don't be rude!" A middle-aged man from the Zhu clan shouted, "He is Sylvia's elder and will be your uncle in the future. You need to be polite!"

Pan looked at the middle-aged man who spoke and lowered his head. "Yes, uncle."

"Okay." The middle-aged man nodded. He then looked at Victor and said, "Victor Su, right? You are from the Su Family. Although you're Sylvia's uncle, you should also understand what respect means. You don't have the right to talk to the head of the Zhu clan like that. Do you understand?"

"You don't know the rules!" The new patriarch of the Su clan, Pollard, came in and shouted at Victor with dissatisfaction, "Get out of here!"

After Pollard finished his words, he did not look at Victor again. He said to Pan, "Chief Zhu, calm down. Don't let an insignificant person destroy the relationship between our two families."

Pan waved his hand and laughed, "Haha, Chief Su, today is my wedding day. I shall not bother myself arguing with such a person. Come, let's start the wedding!"

Pan waved his big hand and six young girls immediately came up.

The girls gathered around the bed and said in sweet voices, "Madam, it's time to get on the sedan chair."

The two young girls stretched out their hands to support Sylvia.

The phoenix robe dragged across the ground, scattered into a fan shape, and Sylvia walked out of the house.

Pan looked at Sylvia's graceful figure and unconsciously licked his lips.

With a burst of the beating of gongs and drums, Sylvia sat in the sedan chair, put the curtains on, and the eight people lifted the chair.

Pan was in high spirits and riding on a horse, with a smile all over his face.

"Look at this fellow surnamed Zhu. His smile is really disgusting." In the guest seats, one of the guests said in a low voice.

"Shh! Do you want to die?" As soon as the man opened his mouth, his mouth was covered by the people next to him. "Let me tell you, people like Yolande are not rare. They are now spying on us, and it's uncertain when they will pop out."

"Truly a bunch of trash!" The person who spoke had an angry look on his face. "In the beginning, the clans slaved us like dogs. It was the people of Radiant Island who gave us a chance to cultivate Qi, giving us a chance to turn things around. However, some people took the initiative to become the slaves of the clans. They really disgust me!"

"Well, don't be angry. Everyone has their own choices. They are willing to be the slaves of the clan. When the emperor comes back, they will regret it!"

"The emperor..." The first person who spoke mumbled these two words with a glimmer of hope in his eyes. "Will he really come back?"

"Definitely!" The other person said with absolute certainty. "In the past, he overturned the King Region, initiated a holy war, and brought peace to the world's underground forces. If he returns, he will definitely trample these clans beneath his feet!"

"I hope so."

Everyone said that there would be a day when the emperor would come back, and they were hoping for that day, but in fact, these were just self-comforts for them, so that under the rule of these clans, they would add a little colour to the dim future.

It would take at least nine years for the emperor to come back.

No one could say for sure what would happen during these nine years. Perhaps the emperor would be forgotten and unable to accept the fact that things had changed.

Looking at Pan's high-spirited appearance, many people were angry.

Everyone looked at the woman in the large sedan chair. Some envied her being able to marry the Zhu Clan's leader. In future, she would have the status to be second only to one. However, there were others who felt pity. This was obviously a deal between the Zhu and Su Clan. This marriage was just like a business deal.

Pan showed his yellow teeth all the way, and he was very proud.

The sound of gongs and drums rang all the way.

In front of the red carpet, there was a high platform, which was used for a wedding ceremony.

The elders of the two clans were sitting on both sides of the high platform. Behind them, there was a red background wall with a big word "happiness" written on it.

This wedding was full of Chinese ancient elements. There were many Chinese worship ceremonies that had to be done.

Pan, riding in front of the high platform, took a light leap and climbed up the platform.

The large sedan chair inlaid with gold and red silk was placed next to

the high platform. The curtains were lifted and Sylvia, who was wearing a veil, walked out of the sedan chair. With the help of two young girls, she slowly walked up to the platform.

The red robe covered the floor in the shape of a fan, giving off a feeling of glory and magnificence.

A cold wind blew past, blowing up the veil on Sylvia's head, causing the red veil to fly towards Sylvia's back.

Sylvia hurriedly turned around. She stretched out her soft hand and grabbed towards the flying veil with a hint of panic in her eyes.

It was this that caused all of the guests, regardless of whether they were male or female, to be astonished.

The beautiful and noble phoenix coronet was worn on the top of the woman's head. It gave people a sense of perfect compatibility. Her beautiful hair was coiled up, revealing her smooth forehead, which was like a piece of jade without any flaws.

The woman's beautiful face did not need heavy makeup at all. With some light makeup, she would be extremely beautiful. The panic in her eyes made people feel sorry for her for no reason.

Such a woman was about to be married into the Zhu clan. She should have belonged to the owner of Radiant Island. Only such a man could marry such a woman, and only such a woman could match up to such a man.

"A single look can topple a city, while another look can captivate a country." An elder said with a sigh.

"No wonder Pan is so anxious to get married. She is such a beautiful woman. He can't wait to hold her in his arms."

Just as Sylvia was about to grab the veil that was blown away by the cold wind, a big hand reached out from the side. Pan grabbed the veil.

Pan grabbed the veil and put it in front of his nose. He took a deep breath and revealed an intoxicated look.

"Ha, ha, ha! There's no need to act so worriedly. The heavens have lifted this veil. It seems that Sylvia and Pan are a pair made in heaven. Even the heavens can't wait for them to get married!" Pan's uncle sat on the high platform in front of the elders and laughed out loud. "This is also the sign that the heavens are willing to let us merge our two families."

"That's right!" A slightly older member from the Su clan said. "Since the heavens want to help us, let's get started as soon as possible."

The beating of gongs and drums sounded again, and all kinds of congratulatory voices came from the guests. These anxious congratulators were all the underground forces attached to the

survival of their clans.

As for the underground forces that relied on the three families from the capital, they all kept silent.

"Alright, since the heavens have come to an agreement, it would be better for us to do it now. Right now is the right time. Start!" Pan waved his hand.

An old woman in a red woman's clothes came up to the stage.

"Today, Pan, from the Zhu clan, and Sylvia, from the Su clan, are here to merge their families. They're a match made by the heavens. Thus, this marriage should be..."

In the middle of the old woman's words, she heard a voice coming from the audience.

"No! My Radiant Island is against this marriage!"

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The words "Radiant Island is against this marriage" were not loud, but they made everyone present feel their hearts tremble.

This was because the two words "Radiant Island" were too representative.

A young man, about 15 or 16 years old, stood under the stage in a blue velvet robe.

"Jiang family, if you want to mess around, you have to go to a different place!" A top underground gangster shouted loudly. Now that he was attached to the clan, he dared to talk to the three families from the capital like this. "Now it's the time for Patriarch Pan's wedding, take good care of this silly person from your family!"

The words "Radiant Island" had frightened them so much that their legs had gone weak.

Pan's uncle, who was sitting on the wedding platform, and the elders of the Su clan also looked at Langston under the stage with dissatisfaction.

"Ernest Jiang, the child is immature. Does that mean that you, as an elder, are also immature?" Pan's uncle said, "Now is the time for our patriarch to get married. Even if your old man of the Jiang family is here, he can't say anything. How can a junior have the confidence to say such words to the Zhu clan?"

"I think it may be that we have been too calm recently, which allowed some good-for-nothings to be brave." The Su clan's elder also spoke.

Ernest sat down and said with a sneer, "If you don't have any fears about your marriage, you don't have to care about what we say."

"That's right. If you are brave and secure in your actions, it will not matter what others say. What's the matter? Aren't we allowed to speak at all?" Soul also said.

"The clans are really imposing. They even restrict our freedom of speech. I'm so scared that I'm shivering." Gavin also held his chest and sneered.

The heads of the three ancient martial families knew very well that it was indeed inappropriate for their juniors to make a fuss on someone else's wedding day. However, the person who was getting married was from the Zhu clan, so there was no problem for their juniors to make a fuss.

Hearing the voices of the three families, Pan's uncle humphed coldly and said, "The three families from the capital, if you are here to deliver your gifts, you are welcome to stay. If you are here to make trouble, our

Zhu Clan is not a place for you to act wildly!"

As soon as he finished speaking, an invisible pressure swept toward the location of the three big families from the capital.

At the same time, more than a dozen people from the clans stood up.

The banquet tables for the guests were separated by the red carpet in the middle of the main road. The people sitting on the north side of the red carpet were the three families from the capital and the underworld forces attached to the three families.

On the south side of the red carpet sat the clans.

The dozen or so people from the clans were all Qi-controlling realm experts.

The powerful momentum of more than a dozen Qi-controlling masters made the ordinary underground forces turn pale.

"Humph!"

Ernest snorted coldly and reached out to slap the table. More than ten people from the three families from the capital also stood up. They also emitted Qi to fight against the Qi-controlling masters from those clans.

After the members of the three big families from the capital stood up, the situation became even.

Seeing that there were more than a dozen Qi-controlling experts on the side of the ancient kungfu families, the underground forces attached to the three families breathed a sigh of relief, and at the same time, they also sighed with emotion about the three families' strong confidence.

"Ha." Pan's uncle chuckled. "Did your three families bring out the experts this time? Do you mean that the three of you want to show off in front of our clans today?"

Ernest leaned back in his seat and smiled slightly. "There were hundreds of clans in ancient times, but now there are only a few dozen."

"Oh? So what?" Pan's uncle asked with interest.

"So it doesn't mean that these clans can't be exterminated!" Ernest suddenly got up.

"Arrogant!" Pan's uncle also suddenly stood up.

At the same time, the underground forces attached to the two factions also got up.

At this moment, the two sides were at loggerheads, and it seemed that they would start a war if they met even the slightest disagreement.

"Well, well, well, you are all adults. Calm down." Jonathan, the new patriarch of the Xiao clan, spoke. His temperament was like that of Dylan, and there was no joy or worry on his face. "If we really fight with each other, people will inevitably die today. Everyone, don't let the good news turn into the bad news. If you don't think for yourself, you must think for the rest of the people present."

On the stage, Sylvia pursed her red lips and bowed slightly to Ernest and the others. "Seniors, this marriage is a matter between my Su clan and the Zhu clan. Please don't stop me and respect my choice."

Upon hearing Sylvia's words, Ernest and the others were a little stunned.

When hearing about this wedding, almost everyone suspected that Sylvia was forced to do so. There were two reasons for this. First, the Su clan and the Zhu clan had formed an alliance. Second, Sylvia was originally the woman of the Emperor of Hell. The reason why she was to be married into the Zhu clan was that the clan wanted to completely trample over Radiant Island.

But they didn't expect that Sylvia was willing to do it.

Ernest and others looked at each other and stopped talking. They were very curious about why Sylvia would make such a choice.

Victor, who was standing at the foot of the stage, listened to Sylvia's words on the stage. Her face was full of bitterness. Only he knew why Sylvia would marry Pan. His niece loved that man so deeply. She did not hesitate to ruin herself in order to make those who offended that man pay the price. She was playing with fire. The consequences of playing with fire were self-burning!

"Seniors, let's continue to pay our respects. On this day of joy, the best thing to do is to celebrate." Jonathan said to Pan's uncle.

Pan's uncle snorted, sat down again, and waved his hand. All the people on the other side of the clan also sat down.

At the same time, the members of the three families from the capital were sitting on their seats.

"Go on." Pan's uncle said to the matchmaker on the stage.

The matchmaker nodded and said, "It's a good day. They are destined to be together, destined to be together forever. Today, they will bow to heaven and earth!"

The matchmaker pointed to the East.

Pan couldn't wait to face the East and made a deep bow.

Sylvia also faced the East. As she looked at the rising sun, she smiled. Through this smile, she lost all hopes for her future life. This smile seemed to be a form of release.

Sylvia slightly bowed and bent towards the east.

"You can't bow. As I said, my Radiant Island doesn't agree!" Langston, who was under the stage, shouted again. He jumped onto the stage and shouted, "I, the Emperor of Hell, command all the Reapers to listen to my orders and kill all the members of the Zhu clan!"

"Reapers, listen to my order, kill all the enemies in front of you!"

"Slaughter King, I want you to kill this person on the stage!"

"King of Calamity, remove the flag of the Zhu clan!"

"Sea God, I want you to clean up all of this!"

"Future, I want you to bury this Zhu clan!"

"I want this clan to be exterminated without a trace!"

"Moon Goddess, I want the light of Radiant Island to illuminate this land!"

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