

Chapter 4027

The Chumen Sanjue is a martial art secret that must be learned by the masters of Chumen and above. Although it is not as good as the Yundao Tianjue of the Chu family, nor the Yunyan Sword Art of the Tang family, it is definitely the best in the global martial arts. The best martial arts.

At this time, under the full force of the Great Elder Tang Xian, it can be said to be extremely tyrannical.

The sky wolf howls at the moon, the white tiger ascends to the sky, and the blue dragon soars.

The three consecutive moves swept towards Bill Jones with unrivaled momentum.

If it were changed to the past, with Tang Xian's realm strength, supplemented by these three Chumen skills, Bill Jones would not die, but he would also be seriously injured.

However, it is shocking.

In the face of the great elder's full blow, Bill Jones not only did not evade, but chose to resist.

He wielded the mad knife and slashed furiously.

Thousands of knives were swung out in a few seconds.

For a time, in this dark night, it seemed like a sea of swords and swords had been set off.

And the attack of the first elder was annihilated by this overwhelming sword light.

The remaining power, still unabated, slashed at Tang Xian fiercely.

"Big elder!"

.....

"Elder Tang!"

.....

The protector in black was immediately shocked.

They never thought that this Bill Jones was so strong.

As strong as the elders, they were all defeated by Bill Jones.

However, the tremor of the Chumen powerhouse only lasted for a moment.

Soon, Tang Xian stabilized his body.

He shook the dust on his body and said gloomily, "What are you panicking about?"

"Isn't this elder still defeated?"

Yes, the attack from Bill Jones just now was certainly fierce.

However, there was no injury to Tang Xian.

However, the horror of Bill Jones made Tang Xian feel a little jealous.

“This Bill Jones was just a third-rate title during his lifetime.”

“I never thought that before death, the power that erupted is comparable to the top ten powerhouses in the sky?”

“If I fight with him again, I will most likely hurt myself.”

“It seems that it can only be delayed!”

After making up his mind, Tang Xian rushed up again.

This time, Tang Xian changed his previous fierce fighting style, and chose to avoid its edge and keep dodging.

Ren Bill Jones wielded his knife and slashed furiously, but Tang Xian avoided them one by one.

Even if he couldn't dodge, Tang Xian used his strength to exert his strength, and he would never be able to match his strength.

It has to be said that Tang Xian is worthy of being mature.

This combat experience alone is beyond compare.

Just like that, the battle froze for a while.

Although Bill Jones kept pressing Tang Xian to fight again, but Tang Xian dodged left and right, so that Bill Jones could not cause any harm to him at all.

Several times, Bill Jones wanted to bypass Tang Xian and kill those black-clothed guardians.

But that Tang Xian was like a maggot in the tarsus. Although he didn't say anything about Bill Jones facing him, he was holding him so tightly that he couldn't distinguish himself from dealing with others.

Time passes slowly.

Seeing that, Bill Jones' power, after reaching its peak, began to decrease day by day.

It's like a flame, the smaller it burns, the more it burns out.

Until, finally, the oil runs out!

At this moment, Bill Jones knew that the situation was over.

Bang!

Another hit.

The first elder Tang Xian, who was at a disadvantage, has begun to gain the upper hand.

Bill Jones was slammed out by the elder elder.

The desperate Bill Jones knew that he was hopeless.

He turned his head and looked back at his children.

“Mike, the road in the future is up to you to walk.”

“I’m incompetent as a father, I can’t protect you all my life.”

“But I will do my best to give you the last ride!”

“No matter what, take your sister and escape!”

Bill Jones shouted.

When he said this, Mike, who was covered in blood, only saw his father, full of determination.

One pair, the scene of life and death!

“Father, no... no!” Mike Jones cried out in tears.

Countless times, he wanted to get up and rush over to stand with his father.