

Chapter 4036

Bang bang bang!

Several muffled noises exploded quietly on Ye Fan.

The eight black-clothed guardians entrenched on Ye Fan's body were all shaken off, vomiting blood and flying out.

Then, Ye Fan flicked his fingers, and the long sword in Tang Xian's hand began to hum like a scream.

At the end, with a bang, the long sword shattered.

Tang Xian's tiger mouth was also shattered, and the hilt of the knife was stained red with blood.

Tang Xian also vomited blood and flew out.

"This this..."

"This... is this okay?"

Seeing this scene, Bill Jones and his son were stunned.

They never dreamed that the mortal blow of the Chumen powerhouse was actually resolved by Ye Fan in such an understatement.

"Chu Tianfan's power is really terrifying!"

Mike. Jones can be described as terrified.

It's ridiculous that he once thought of killing Ye Fan, but now that he thinks about it, it's just whimsical.

After being seriously injured, he disappeared for three years, but he is still as strong as ever.

He Mike Jones, what to fight with others.

"damn it!"

"Baqulianhuan, he didn't even lock him!"

The first elder wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, his old face gloomy as water.

The few black-clothed guardians next to him are also like a formidable enemy.

"Elder, what should we do now?"

"What else can I do? I fought with him. After a while, I made every effort and gave me all my housekeeping skills!"

"I don't believe it anymore. With so many of us, we really can't help him alone?" Tang Xian also became ruthless and made a desperate fight.

Apart from this choice, he really has no other choice.

Behind him is Chumen Mountain, he retreated to Chumen Mountain, and Ye Fan always chased and killed him.

As for going to Yanxia to find the old sect master and the others, it is undoubtedly unrealistic.

Thousands of miles away, it is estimated that he was intercepted by Ye Fan halfway.

Now, he has no choice but to fight against the odds!

After making up their minds, the Trumen people put on a desperate posture.

Tang Xian's gloomy eyes stared at Ye Fan: "Come on, Chu Tianfan!"

"Take out your Yundaotianjue and take it out."

"Let me see whether it is Yun Daotianjue who is strong, or whether my Tang family's Yunyan swordsmanship is better!"

Tang Xian shouted angrily.

Then, his whole body suddenly exploded.

In the muscles and veins, the real energy is like a galloping river.

The long sword has been broken, so use the finger as the sword.

There is no way back, then there is no way forward!

Stab it!

Tang Xian took the lead and rushed out first.

He made a sword with one finger, and the sword's Qi crowned thousands of miles.

After many years, the Yunyan Sword Art of the Tang family reappeared in the world.

"We're going too!"

"Three Absolutes of Trumen!"

"The Heavenly Wolf!"

....

"The Secret Art of Trumen, the flying dragon is in the sky!"

.....

"Trumen Swordsman: Mountains and rivers are broken!"

.....

The eight black-clothed guardians also rushed up.

Or boxing, or swordsmanship, or secret art...

In short, these people knew that Ye Fan was strong, and they didn't hold back at all, and took out all the skills of housekeeping.

For a time, under this dark night, countless energies were like rushing rivers, and the sword qi soaring to the sky was like a long rainbow penetrating the sun.

The terrifying power swept away from all directions, towards where Ye Fan was.

"It seems that Mr. Chu has to use the unique skills of the Chu family."

"I never thought that before I, Bill Jones, would be able to see one more time, Yundaotianjue created by the ancestors of Yunyang!"

Bill Jones was full of excitement.

Yundaotianjue, the high-level city of the Chu family.

However, those who experienced the first World War knew that what Ye Fan used was different from that of the Chu family.

Although the Chu family has been publicizing it, what Ye Fan used was pirated.

But Bill Jones always felt that only what Ye Fan used was the orthodox and secret art of the Chu family.

It is the full version of Yundao Tianjue that was used by the ancestors of Yunyang himself thousands of years ago!

In other words, what is the difference between watching Ye Fan perform it now and watching Chu Yunyang, the ancestor of the Chu family, perform it in person for thousands of years?

If I can get a glimpse of the true art of the ancestors, I am a Chumen, and I will die without regrets!