

Chapter 4037

“Several old brothers, they all stared at me.”

“The main dragon is pretending!”

“Yun Daotian is the art of immortals, and there are not many opportunities to see them.”

What excites people of martial arts the most is that the most powerful people in the world perform peerless techniques.

It is a kind of honor, it is a kind of opportunity, it is a kind of enjoyment.

Throughout the ages, I don't know how many people have been enlightened by watching the battle of the strong, and they have broken through by sitting on the ground.

Therefore, when they knew that Ye Fan was going to use Yun Dao Tian Jue, Gaia and the others held their breath nervously and excitedly.

This kind of world-shaking battle, the world-shaking cultivation base, is rare.

However, just when everyone thought that Ye Fan was going to use his trump card, the man in front raised his head, looked at Tang Xian and the arrogant Truman guardians, and chuckled lightly.

“Kill you, why should I use Yundaotianjue?”

“Raise your hands and you can defeat the ants!”

In the midst of laughter, Ye Fan stepped out.

In the face of Tang Xian's exquisite swordsmanship, Ye Fan did not evade.

Instead, he waved his iron fist and rushed forward.

Clang!

Tang Xian's ten thousand hectares of sword energy slashed into Ye Fan's body.

The skin and flesh in the imagination did not appear, but instead brought thousands of sparks.

The piercing sonorous sound, like the maddening of swords!

Tang Xian's expression suddenly sank.

He was not discouraged, but when he bit his tongue, he was shocked.

Injured offensive once again fierce a few points.

“Damn it!”

“I don't believe it anymore, this elder, still can't break your dragon god body?!”

Tang Xian is obviously sinking the boat.

Completely blinded.

The Yunyan Sword Art is crazy like crazy.

If one sword fails, then two swords.

If two swords fail, then ten swords, a hundred swords, a thousand swords...

A drop of water can penetrate a stone, and an iron pestle can become a needle.

Tang Xian couldn't believe it anymore. He was a dignified Chumen elder, and he couldn't even break the defense of the abandoned son of the Chu family in front of him?

Whoosh whoosh~

The sword qi is vertical and horizontal, and the green light fills the sky.

Tang Xian slashed at Ye Fan frantically.

But Ye Fan is not a stone, so it is naturally impossible to stand there and let Tang Xian chop.

After Ye Fan blocked Tang Xian's sword energy one after another, he stepped back a few steps on the ground.

Then, his figure was like an arrow from a string, and he suddenly rushed towards where Tang Xian was.

"Chu Tianfan, give me death!"

Tang Xian turned his finger into a sword, pointing straight at Ye Fan's throat.

Ye Fan sneered, facing Tang Xian's sword, he didn't dodge with his fingers, and his hands were directly held up.

"what?"

What Ye Fan did like this made Tang Xian very frightened.

He didn't expect that Ye Fan would be so supportive.

You must know that almost all of Tang Xian's sharpness and power are condensed on his finger.

As the saying goes, to break the face.

At this time, the power on Tang Xian's fingers was undoubtedly extremely terrifying.

Ye Fan did this, it was completely equivalent to the fact that his physical body was eye-catching.

"I see you are really courting death!"

Although he didn't understand what Ye Fan was thinking, Tang Xian naturally wouldn't let go of such an excellent opportunity to kill Ye Fan.

However, Tang Xian's happiness did not last long.

At the moment when Ye Fan was in his hands, Tang Xian finally knew where Ye Fan's confidence came from.

Only at this moment did Tang Xian realize how terrifying this man's sex was?

Ren Tangxian tried his best, but he couldn't break Ye Fan's palm.

The so-called point of view has become a fallacy at this moment.

"How... how could this be?"

"Even with the Dragon God body, it can't be this strong, right?"

Tang Xian had seen the Dragon God Body.

When Ye Fan first went to Chumen, their strong Trumen suffered a lot from Ye Fan's Dragon God body.

But no matter how strong the Dragon God body was, it was broken in the same year.

But now...

Not to mention breaking Ye Fan's dragon body, Tang Xian found that he was under Ye Fan's hand, and he didn't even have the strength to resist.

"It's been almost three years, and no one's going to stay put, is it?"

Ye Fan smiled lightly, looking at Tang Xian's eyes full of teasing.