

Chapter 4039

The night wind picked up, bringing the yellow leaves all over the sky.

Tang Xian was spread out on the ground, the whole person seemed to be stupid, staring blankly at the purgatory-like scene in front of him.

Even a few minutes ago, he was still aloof, fighting for life and death, showing off his might.

But who would have thought that just because of the appearance of this person in front of him, the good situation would be ruined in an instant.

All of the many black-clothed guardians left by the old sect master to Truman died unexpectedly.

For many years, since the fall of Ye Fan, their Trumen completely dominated the global martial arts.

Looking at the countries of the world, who would dare to hurt their Trumen in the slightest?

Even if there is something that doesn't have long eyes, if they provoke them, they are either dead or disabled.

Just like the dragon-headed man who pretended to be mysterious before, he repeatedly attacked the Chumen.

Later, he was caught by the young master Chu Tianqi and almost beat him to death.

However, the dragon-headed people's damage to Truman is very limited.

After several years of planning, killing only one or two Grandmasters of Truman.

But now, the man in front of him, in an instant, beheaded eight Chumen martial arts masters.

"demon!"

"You...you devil..."

Looking at the flesh and blood and corpses everywhere, Great Elder Tang Xian's eyes were red, and he gritted his teeth and accused Ye Fan of his crimes.

Ye Fan did not respond.

In fact, there is no need for Ye Fan to respond.

When they heard the elder Tang Xian scold Ye Fan, Bill Jones and his son couldn't help but laughed out loud.

"Tang Xian, you old dog, how dare you call Mr. Chu a devil?"

"No matter how ruthless Mr. Chu is, it's just self-defense."

"Those who kill are those who want to kill him!"

“But what about Angie? Where’s my sister?”

“What did he do wrong?”

“He was so kind, she couldn’t even step on an ant, and she never hurt anyone.”

“However, kind-hearted like my sister, she was brutally murdered by Chu Tianqi’s father and son, who gouged out her eyes every day.”

“And you people, you know the truth, but pretend you don’t know.”

“Even helping Zhou to abuse!”

“If Mr. Chu’s self-defense is a devil, then what are you?”

“I’m afraid you are not even as good as beasts!”

Mike Jones trembled, gritted his teeth and cursed.

After a few words, Tang Xian, who was actually scolding, was speechless and didn’t know how to refute.

In the end, I had to make an excuse: “You...you...”

“You Jones family, it’s just a group of things that eat inside and outside.”

“If the Chu family is not, then it is also the internal conflict within my Chumen. It’s a big deal, and we can resolve it internally.”

“And now, it is outsiders who want to destroy my Trumen.”

“You Jones family, as one of the three Truman families, don’t help me, and you are still scolding me from these outsiders!”

“You bastards, are you worthy of the ancestors of Yunyang?”

Even now, Tang Xian is still arguing.

So angry that Bill Jones ignored the pain in his body, a boulder rose from the ground and smashed it towards Tang Xian’s head.

“Son of a bitch!”

“You shameless thing.”

“When death is imminent, do you know that my Jones family is one of the three Truman families?”

“Why didn’t you know when we were going to destroy our Jones family just now?”

“Seou!”

Bill Jones was mad.

He had never seen such a shameless and shameless old dog.

If it wasn't for him being seriously injured, otherwise, he would have to pick up the sword and stab the old man to death.

But that's okay.

He couldn't hold the knife, but someone could.

Bill Jones, who was seriously injured, immediately prayed to Ye Fan: "Mr. Chu, this old dog Tang Xian is the great elder of Chumen and one of the pillars of Chumen. He helped Chu Yuan to do many bad things of."

"This time, you must not let this old dog go."

"Kill him on the spot!"

"There will be no future troubles!"

"Furthermore, the fall of the Great Elder will also severely damage Chu Yun, the Chumen's power system!"

Bill Jones almost begged, asking Ye Fan to kill Tang Xian.

Tang Xian was stunned at the time.

He didn't expect that Ye Fan didn't say to kill him here. Instead, it was their Chumen who threatened to kill him and then soon.

"Bill you bastard!"

"How dare you hurt me?"

"Even if your grandfather is alive, you should respect this elder and score points!"

Tang Xian cursed Bill Jones.

It seemed that although he was defeated today, Tang Xian obviously didn't want to die.