

## Chapter 4041

“You... you want to abolish my cultivation?”

The Great Elder Tang Xian, who originally thought that he would survive in a desperate situation, became flustered immediately after hearing Ye Fan’s words.

What do people of martial arts value most?

Not life, but power!

As the saying goes, after seeing the scenery on the top of the mountain, who can accept falling from the clouds?

In the face of Tang Xian’s questioning, Ye Fan ignored it.

Instead, he raised his palm, facing Tang Xian’s dantian, and slapped it heavily.

“Bastard, how dare you?”

For a time, Tang Xian’s expression changed greatly.

He was terrified to hide, terrified to flee.

However, he is a grandson monkey, how can he escape from the Wuzhi Mountain of the Tathagata?

Just like that, under Tang Xian’s collapsed gaze, Ye Fan’s palm fell heavily.

Bang!

A low voice resounded throughout the surrounding fields.

The entire body of the Great Elder, like a cannonball, was shot thousands of meters away.

Wherever he passed along the way, the blood swept wildly.

Finally, it hit the ground hard.

Ye Fan didn’t stop, and the Yun Dao Tian Jue Cultivation Technique worked again.

The vertical and horizontal energy was gathered by Ye Fan on the palm of his hand, and with a snap, it slapped directly on Tang Xian’s Tianling cover.

Tang Xian’s body trembled, and he spat out another mouthful of blood.

At the same time, the energy of Dao Dao was penetrated into Tang Xian’s body by Ye Fan, and in his veins, he ran wildly like a wild horse.

Tang Xian screamed in pain and fell to the ground, rolling over and over.

That feeling was as if thousands of flames were burning in his body’s tendons, and his dantian was about to explode.

I don't know how long it took, the elder elder in pain gradually calmed down.

However, today's Tang Xian no longer has the scenery and majesty of the former Chumen Great Elder.

He was dying, with gray hair.

The old face resembles some shriveled bark.

But the prosperity was over, and only a desolate place remained.

Tang Xian, who had lost his cultivation base, was just an old man who was about to die.

"Kill... kill me..."

"Kill... kill me..."

A weak and old voice sounded.

Tang Xian, who had lost his strength, even seemed powerless to speak.

It's like a tiger with its claws pulled out.

Ye Fan looked at him condescendingly.

"I said, I won't kill you."

"I save your life, it can be regarded as an explanation for Yun'er."

"Moreover, I will let you watch carefully, how the sacred and inviolable Trumen in your heart fell under my Chu Tianfan's hands."

Ye Fan spoke quietly.

It is like the ancient bell that rang through the Tianhe River.

Tang Xian was covered in blood. Facing Ye Fan's irresistible majesty, his heart was ashes, but he shed tears.

In his ear, he suddenly remembered what Bill Jones said before.

He said that one day, Chumen will fall into the hands of this man named Chu Tianfan.

Although there are three households in Chu, the one who perishes in Chu is enough!

Bang.

Tang Xian, who had lost all his power, his tendons and veins, and his dantian completely destroyed, was finally weak, fell to the ground, and passed out.

With Tang Xian's fall, today's battle has undoubtedly come to an end.

Here, the world returns to peace.

"Hahaha..."

"Hahahahahaha..."

“Tang Xian, Tang Xian, I miss you all the time, and I have never regarded me Bill or my Jones family in the eyes.”

“Tonight, I want to kill my Jones family.”

“But what’s the result?”

“You old dog, after all, will die in front of me Bill Jones.”

“Hahaha...”

“God has eyes!”

“God bless the Jones family...”

Behind him, Bill Jones suddenly burst into laughter.

It seemed that Bill Jones mistook Tang Xian who was in a coma for his death.

In this regard, everyone has a tacit understanding, and there is no point.

Just because the current Bill Jones has run out of fuel.