

Chapter 4042

This generation of hero, one of the three Truman families, has finally come to the end of his life.

It's better to let him be happy and go to the eternal darkness.

"Father, don't die, you have to be fine..."

Mike Jones is extremely sad.

He lost his mother when he was young, and his sister suffered and is still in a coma.

Now, even his most trusted father has left him.

The most painful thing in the world is to watch your loved ones leave beside you one by one.

Mike Jones, who was unwilling to accept this reality, turned to ask Ye Fan.

He knelt down under Ye Fan, crying and begging.

"Mr. Chu, please, save my father."

"I know that once our father and son were confused and made things difficult for you many times."

"It's all my fault."

"I am willing to die, and Mr. Chu can save my father..."

Mike Jones burst into tears.

Who can believe that the dandy boy in the rain forest back then, the mighty young master of a wealthy family, is now crying like a child.

When Gaia and the others saw this, they couldn't bear it, and they all pleaded for Bill Jones.

"Dragon Lord, all of us have relied on Bill's family to take care of us all these years. Otherwise, we would have been tortured to death by the Trumen people, and we can't wait for you to come today."

"Yeah, Dragon Lord. Bill Jones is kind to us..."

Gaia, Owen and others were talking.

Ye Fan didn't speak, just glanced at Bill and walked over.

Seeing this, Mike Jones was overjoyed.

Thanks again and again.

He knew that Ye Fan had promised to save his father.

However, after seeing Bill Jones' injury, Ye Fan shook his head.

"too late."

“His vitality has burned out.”

“Even if an immortal descends to earth, it will be difficult to save him.”

“His time has come.”

Ye Fan was expressionless and said in a deep voice.

A few words are undoubtedly equivalent to announcing the death of Bill Jones.

Mike was struck by lightning and collapsed to the ground in panic.

“How... how could this be?”

“Mr. Chu, please...”

“You are majestic and unparalleled, think of a way...”

“Even if I give my father another year of life.”

Mike still didn't want to give up.

He has not married a daughter-in-law to his father, nor has he given birth to a grandson.

Even my sister didn't wake up.

If his father passed away at this time, his life would be full of regrets.

“useless.”

“If he doesn't use the blood burning technique, I can still live for him for a few more years.”

“But now, I'm also powerless...”

Ye Fan shook his head and said, then walked away.

Gaia and the others also sighed and left here one after another.

This will be Bill Jones' last time in this world, and it's the last reunion of their father and son. Naturally, Ye Fan and the others will not disturb him.

“Chu... Mr. Chu...”

Bill Jones, who knew that his death was coming, suddenly stopped Ye Fan.

Ye Fan looked at him: “Chu...Mr. Chu, I'm sorry about what happened back then.”

“It's all over, so why not mention the past again.” Ye Fan replied indifferently.

Bill Jones was still saying: “Chu...Mr. Chu, I...my Jones family is ashamed of you, Ben...ben has no face to... ask Mr. Chu for something...”

“But... But, An... An Qi is such a pitiful child. I... I'm cheeky, please... Mr. Chu help... help me take care of me... my poor, stupid daughter.”

“Angie has a deep love for you. If...if possible, I hope you can keep Anqi by your side and let...let her be your woman.”

“If... if Mr. Chu has no intention of her, also... please help her find... a sweetheart who can protect her for me... her life.”

Bill Jones explained the funeral.

Mike Jones burst into tears next to him.

Ye Fan listened and nodded.

“You don’t need to say it, I’ll do it myself.”

“Angie to me, although not blood relatives, is better than blood relatives.”

“Don’t worry, I will cure An Qi and protect her forever