

Chapter 4052

Chu Zhengliang's voice was hoarse, and his laughter was so harsh, like a crushed stone.

"Really, Third Uncle?"

"It seems that you are very confident in my brother."

"If that's the case, then let's see."

Ye Fan replied lightly, then got up and left.

Only Chu Zhengliang, who was behind him, roared in the wind.

Ye Fan, who came out of the Chu family, felt much more relaxed.

The knot that has been in my heart for many years, at this moment, no doubt half dissipated.

At the very least, the Chu family, who used to be aloof, has already been stepped on by him today.

Of course, this was not enough for Ye Fan.

Because he and his mother are the culprits of all the suffering in this life and have not received the punishment they deserve.

Therefore, Ye Fan, who had been slack for a day, officially began to prepare to deal with Chu Yuan and his party.

After leaving the Chu family, Ye Fan took Gaia and the others and went straight to the Chumen's important place, Treasure Pavilion.

For hundreds of years, Trumen has collected a large number of treasures from all over the world, and almost all of them are stored in the Treasure Pavilion in the depths of Trumen.

Now that Ye Fan came to Trumen, he naturally couldn't return empty-handed.

So, Ye Fan took Gaia and the others and came straight here.

"stop!"

"Trumen's important place, there is no sect master's hand, do not trespass!"

Outside the Treasure Pavilion, there are eighteen strong martial artists stationed here.

These eighteen people, sitting cross-legged on the stone plate outside the Treasure Pavilion, guarded the forbidden place of Chumen like the eighteen envoys of the Pure Altar that the Tathagata sat down.

Facing these people, Ye Fan just sneered.

"Do you want the Sect Master's hand?"

"This dragon master's fist is a hand decree!"

Ye Fan didn't talk nonsense with them at all.

Gaia and the others were seriously injured and could not take action. In this case, Ye Fan could only take action himself.

The dragon god body was full of firepower, and Ye Fan waved his iron fist and rushed directly into the eighteen guardians.

"court death!"

The eighteen guardians roared, and the chains in their hands were thrown out at the same time.

Ye Fan dodged sideways.

But the eighteen chains did not fall to the ground after flying over Ye Fan, but were tangled together like a net, covering Ye Fan.

Obviously, this is another set of combined strike formations!

If it is replaced by an ordinary titled powerhouse, it will be difficult to compete, and it will have to be captured.

But unfortunately, this time, they met Ye Fan.

A few years ago, he was already famous all over the world, Chu Tianfan!

In the face of the overwhelming net, Ye Fan was not afraid.

He stepped on the ground, golden light surging all over his body, and the dragon god body was brought into full play.

Finally, both hands grasped those steel chains.

The eighteen guards pulled out, and Ye Fan pulled in.

For a while, the two sides were at a stalemate!

However, the guardians did not give up.

They clapped down the stone altar with one hand, and the eighteen old men stood up almost at the same time, their majestic strength extending from their thighs to their arms.

The big net formed by the iron chain is much tighter again.

The majestic power is like a deep sea, sweeping towards Ye Fan's body along the chain.

This is a joint attack of eighteen strong men, and at the same time, Chairman Ai erupts. How strong is the power?

Even Tang Yun, the sect master of Chumen, was categorically unable to withstand the combined blow of the eighteen patriarchs in front of him.

Seeing that Ye Fan was in a critical situation, Gaia and the others were already anxious.

Sudden!

A dragon roar exploded, and the golden light on Ye Fan suddenly became more violent, and a golden thunder pattern appeared quietly between Ye Fan's eyebrows.

In such a moment, an unprecedented infinite power suddenly erupted in the center of Ye Fan.

Then, there was a crackling...

The eighteen chains actually exploded in an instant and were torn apart.

And the eighteen pavilion-guarding elders were all severely injured, they vomited blood and flew upside down, and fell from the stone altar.

"Fuck!"

"Awesome!"

Gaia and the others have been stunned.

I just think it's so awesome!

One pick eighteen, complete victory!

Moreover, this battle is completely without any tricks.

It was entirely by force that he directly blew up these eighteen patriarchs.