

Chapter: 4011

Late that night, Chu Tianfan landed in the United States on the west coast of the Pacific Ocean.

When the former king set foot in this world again, no one welcomed his return.

Where you can see, there is only the boundless wilderness and the thick darkness.

Life is always lonely.

Even the return of the former king is so lonely and desolate.

The Lord of the Dragon God Temple, who used to be full of responses, is now left alone.

And behind him, the three obviously unreliable old things.

After Ye Fan landed, he stopped here.

He stopped for a long time.

The three old guys behind them watched from a distance, but they were extremely puzzled.

They wondered why Ye Fan suddenly didn't leave when he got here.

Could it be that you have changed your mind?

Knowing that your chances of winning are slim, so you are afraid and ready to return?

If that's the case, that would be great.

"Let's go, let's go over and persuade Mr. Chu a few more words."

"Maybe Mr. Chu will just give up and return with us."

Haibu and the others thought like this, ready to continue to attack Ye Fan's confidence.

But King Foro stopped them: "Don't disturb him."

"What's the matter, Senior Brother? Now is a great opportunity. When people are hesitating, it's easiest to listen to other people's advice."

Haibu asked.

King Foluo shook his head: "Hesitating?"

"Do you really think that this demon king of Chu, who kills without blinking an eye, will hesitate?"

"When he killed the master, stepped on the Chumen, and swept the martial arts of many countries, why did this man hesitate?"

"After fighting with him for so many years, you still don't understand."

"This man of steel."

"No one can change the person or thing he believes."

"But he is now..." Hebu and the others looked forward.

There, Ye Fan stood alone for a long time,

In the dark night, that thin back was so lonely.

The appearance of being alone, only makes people feel lonely.

"Probably, thinking of something..."

King Foluo was silent for a moment, and the faint words sounded quietly.

Yes, no one can understand Ye Fan's state of mind at this time.

He looked at the beach below his feet.

Ye Fan will never forget that this is where he has been.

When he defeated Chumen, he led the Dragon God Temple back to Yanxia.

It was here that he boarded the ferry back home.

It was also here that the woman named Tang Yun gave up all her power and status and returned home with him.

Such a majestic and noble Lord of Trumen, but here, gave him all his tenderness.

In every man's life, he will meet a few women who are enough to make him unforgettable.

Some, such as Qiu Mucheng, are the wives of scumbags and cannot be held responsible.

And some, like Tang Yun, are the meteors streaking across the Tianhe in the dark night.

Appeared in Ye Fan's life with an incomparably dazzling gesture.

She is so dazzling, but also so illusory.

Everything seems to be a dream.

"Yun'er, it's been almost three years."

"How are you?"

Ye Fan has many thoughts and complex thoughts.

He didn't know what the current situation of Tang Yun was in Chumen.

He didn't even know how he should face her if we met again.

Zongmen interests and personal feelings, this time, how will Tang Yun choose?

Last time, Tang Yun finally chose him.

But Ye Fan failed her, and he couldn't take her away after all.

"Yun'er, this time, if possible, I, Chu Tianfan, will never let you lose again!"

Ye Fan clenched his palm tightly, and a firm light bloomed in his eyebrows.

"A glass of wine in the spring breeze of peach and plum, ten years of light in the night and rain in the rivers and lakes."

"Chu Tianfan, this king has been waiting for you for a long time."

"Knowing that your death is coming, a special banquet is set up to send you the last ride."

There was a long silent night, and a deep voice suddenly sounded.

When King Foluo and the others heard the words, they were immediately shocked.

They stared straight ahead.