Chapter 4031

"This this..."

"How is this going?"

Watching his attack, he was suddenly blocked.

Tens of thousands of swords fell like rain, and the grand elder Tang Xian, who had won the ticket, suddenly sank.

The entire face immediately became solemn and gloomy.

At this time, in the depths of the dark night, the sound of Senran quietly came out.

Everyone trembled at the same time.

Countless pairs of eyes turned around, and all fell to the place where the sound came from.

I saw there, a thin figure coming slowly.

His footsteps were light, stepping on the ground, but there was a rustling sound.

Looking at it from a distance, the figure of that person is small over there.

However, the surrounding vegetation, like a courtier facing a monarch, bowed their heads and retreated.

"This is?"

Although no one has arrived yet, the four dragon gods such as Gaia were all stunned.

do not know why.

At this moment, there was an unprecedented sense of familiarity, sweeping from not far ahead.

At that moment, in the hearts of Gaia, Owen and the others, almost at the same time, the same person's name and the same figure appeared.

"Could it be ... is it really him?"

Bill Jones and his son were also starting to get excited.

Although Bill Jones had long suspected that Ye Fan was not dead.

But doubt is only doubt after all.

Whether that man really survived, Bill Jones had no idea in his heart.

Now, this powerful man is about to come into the world, and Bill Jones and his son are naturally unable to calm down.

Also unable to calm down, there is the Great Elder Tang Xian.

The moment the other party appeared, Tang Xian had a bad feeling in his heart.

"Do not!"

"It can't be him!"

"Absolutely impossible!"

Tang Xian's brows froze, his palms clenched tightly.

Although the name appeared again and again in his heart, it was rejected by him again and again.

He didn't want to admit it, let alone accept it, the possibility that the man was still alive!

However, things in this world are already fixed, so how can they be changed by personal will and preferences.

Just like that, in the nervous, excited and trembling eyes of everyone, the man figure finally walked out of the dense forest.

The night is like water, and the moon is bright.

A faint moonlight shone down on the man's face.

Clear facial features, deep eyes, and a delicate and thin face.

Everything is so familiar.

Just like when he left.

Time, on his body, does not seem to have left any traces.

The only thing that has increased is the vicissitudes in his heart.

"Dragon....Dragon Lord?"

"Really... is it really you?"

Although there is already speculation in mind.

However, when this person really appeared, Gaia and the others were still unable to suppress the excitement in their hearts.

These old things, who were already over fifty years old, burst into tears in an instant after seeing this young man.

Trembling, they got up from the ground, and in unison, knelt down at the man's feet.

"I knew it..."

"I know Gaia..."

"Dragon Lord, you won't die..."

"The Dragon Lord will not fall so easily."

"The Dragon Lord will definitely come to pick us up..."

It was like a veteran who was trapped in the frontier, waiting for the arrival of Master Wang at the most desperate moment.

The four dragon gods, wearing shackles and chains on their feet, knelt at Ye Fan's feet and cried in unison.

Who can imagine that these titled masters in front of them, these peerless powerhouses who swept a country and swept a region, actually cried like a child in front of someone.

"It's really him."

"He...he really isn't dead ... "

The dying Bill Jones also trembled violently.

Mike Jones wiped the tears from his eyes and said to his father with a smile, "Yes, father, Chu Tianfan is not dead, Chu Tianfan is not dead..."

"Hahaha..."

"It's my Jones family, it's God who wants to help us avenge our sister