Chapter 4038

Up to now, Truman's understanding of him is still three years ago.

However, how do they know that now Ye Fan is no longer what he used to be.

Even the comprehension of the dragon god body has already surpassed that of the past.

slap~

With a crisp sound, it was followed by the screams of the Great Elder Tang Xian.

Then, Bill Jones and the others were horrified to see that the Great Elder's finger was actually broken off by Ye Fan.

Immediately afterwards, Ye Fan slapped his backhand again.

He slapped Tang Xian's face fiercely.

His face was twisted and blood was flowing.

The screams were mixed with broken teeth, and Ye Fan slapped them away for thousands of meters.

"Big Elder!"

"Bastard, give me death!"

The first elder was beaten so badly that the eyes of the eight guardians immediately turned red.

They roared, howled, and charged towards Ye Fan.

"Don't worry, it's you next."

Ye Fan still smiled.

That delicate smile is like a warm spring breeze.

However, only Gaia and the others who are familiar with Ye Fan know that this is the horn of death.

rumbling...

The attacks of the eight guardians, without exception, all fell on Ye Fan.

But Ye Fan didn't move.

Like a rock in a torrent.

Mount Tai collapsed before and its color remained unchanged!

The full blow of these guardians is like the wind blowing on Ye Fan.

Except for the sound of his robes and the snow dancing on his forehead, he did not leave any traces on Ye Fan.

And these are the last rays of light left by these people in this world. Whoosh! finallv~ Ye Fan moved. This move is shocking! With his feet on the ground, his body was like an arrow, and he rushed out suddenly. "Go to hell!" The nearest black-clothed guardian seemed to be ready, and clenched his hand into a fist and punched Ye Fan suddenly. One side of Ye Fan's figure was shot with a palm. Ribs were broken and blood was flying. Ye Fan's palm pierced through the opponent's chest! "Seven!" "Bastard, how dare you kill Seventh?" A black-clothed guardian died instantly, and the blood stimulated the remaining few. They pounced again like hungry wolves. Ye Fan didn't even hide this time, his fists came out, his feet split the earth, and his palms shattered the Tianhe. At this time, Ye Fan was like a god of killing. Hands, arms, elbows, knees... In short, every part of Ye Fan's body was like the most ferocious killer in the world. One punch smashed the head, one foot pierced the heart, one finger pierced the throat... Blood, screams, stumps, broken arms... crazily intertwined. This night, this side of the world has completely become a side of purgatory. The blood stumps turned into rain and fell. That shrill scream was the thunder and lightning in this rain curtain. "Stop it, bastard!"

"You stop me!"

"How dare you kill them?"

"You bastard!"

"You are so cruel..."

"You devil, you are a wolf-hearted devil..."

The Great Elder Tang Xian, who had just been beaten to the ground, just got up from the ground when he saw a bloody scene unfolding ahead.

The mainstay of their Chumen exhausted countless resources to cultivate, but at this moment, they were slaughtered like pigs and dogs in Ye Fan's hands.

Tang Xian's heart is bleeding!

He shouted angrily, he wept bitterly, and he cursed wildly.

Ye Fan turned a deaf ear, but in Tang Xian's eyes, Ye Fan raised the last black-clothed Dharma protector and pulled his hands in front of him.

Stab it!

This grand master protector was torn in half by Ye Fan, and threw it to Tang Xian, blood spattered all over the elder.

"This this..."

Silence!

Deathly silence!

Everyone was stunned.

Gaia and the others were stunned, and Bill Jones and his son were too frightened to speak.

The Great Elder Tang Xian was even more spread out on the ground, his eyes full of weakness and horror, looking at the stumps and flesh and blood thrown at his feet.

"Is the knot... over?" After a long tremor, Gaia murmured.<