

## Chapter 4050

But some things, some people, he was particularly impressed.

He will never forget how many people he has passed.

“My grass and mud horse!”

“It’s the most poisonous woman’s heart!”

“You actually let dogs bite people for fun?”

“Son of a bitch!”

“At that time, the dragon master was only a child, and he was an orphan and a widowed mother, so you could do it!”

Ye Fan said calmly, but when Gaia and the others heard it, they were trembling with anger.

A dog like the Tibetan Mastiff, but a fierce dog, bigger than a wolf.

What is the difference between letting such a dog bite a person and killing someone for fun?

In anger, Gaia and the others stepped up and gave the woman a kick.

He also threatened to put this vicious woman in a tiger cage, so that she could also taste the taste of being bitten by a beast.

“Well, it’s all over.”

“I’m just talking to them about the past.”

“If you really want to get to know them in general, these people are already dead just now.”

Ye Fan waved his hand, he didn’t want to pursue a lot of things in the past.

When a person is standing on the top, there are many things that are flies and dogs, and you can’t see it, and you don’t care.

Just like that, during the worship of the Chu family, Ye Fan chatted and talked a lot with some old acquaintances.

Then, another person walked in the Chu family manor.

He looked at the place where he and his mother once lived, and also paid homage to the ancestors of Yunyang who were enshrined in the family hall.

At first, Ye Fan thought that the hut where he and his mother lived might no longer exist.

However, to Ye Fan’s surprise, when he returned to the place where he lived, the hut was still there.

No dust, no spider silk, and no weeds.

Neat and clean, as if someone was living there all the time.

Out of curiosity, Ye Fan pushed it away and walked in.

The moment he saw the scene inside, Ye Fan was stunned.

Because the displays and furnishings inside are all the same as they were back then.

Even the bed, mattress, and even Ye Fan's graffiti on the wall, the cross-stitch made by his mother, Ye Fan's notebook on the desk, and the test questions he wrote were all the same as those of the past.

At that moment, Ye Fan was in a trance.

It's like traveling through time and space and returning to more than ten years ago.

Everything, familiar, as if he and his mother had never left.

"how so?"

"Why hasn't it changed?"

"Even if no one has been here, after more than ten years, it must have been dusty and full of spider silk, right?"

"Someone must have been cleaning."

"Could it be Elder Han?"

Ye Fan thought of Elder Han.

But thinking about it and denying it.

Elder Han has been hiding from the Chu family, being cautious.

This kind of thing is easy to reveal his identity, and he can't do it.

Others have no reason to clean up.

Then, there is only one possibility left.

It was the man who kept the house as it was, and repaired and cleaned the small courtyard—Chu Zhenghong!

Thinking of this, Ye Fan's body trembled.

Deep in my heart, it seemed that something had cracked, and sour water flowed out.

Eyebrows also turned red.

Once, the resentment buried deep in my heart seems to have disappeared a lot at this moment.

It turned out that these years, the man did not have their mother and son in his heart.

But, in another way, I miss them silently.

Everyone expresses love differently.

Perhaps, this is the way it belongs to that man.

But, for ten years, why didn't he come to their mother and son?

Back then, when he and his mother were humiliated, why was he indifferent?

There are many doubts in my heart, but there is still no answer.

Ye Fan stayed in the small room for a drink.

At sunset, he just walked out of the place where there are countless memories of him and his mother, picked up a jug of wine, and climbed to the top of Chumen Mountain.

On the top of Chumen Mountain, the wind is bleak and the temperature is cold.

Chu Zhengliang, who was sealed here by Ye Fan back then, is still lingering here.

But some things, some people, he was particularly impressed.

He will never forget how many people he has passed.

"My grass and mud horse!"

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