

# Chapter: 4003

“impossible!”

“Absolutely impossible!”

“He is a Yanxia person, with no background and no qualifications. How can he be qualified to let the Indian king treat him with a state banquet?”

“It’s impossible!”

Zhang Xiaoyu clenched his palm tightly and let out an unwilling growl.

Up to now, she still has the last trace of fantasy.

I hope Ye Fan is mistaken.

Hope this is just Ye Fan’s sudden intrusion.

Not only Zhang Xiaoyu, but the three princes also had incredible expressions in their eyes.

“It’s a mistake!”

“It must be a mistake.”

“This bastard is only so young, but a yellow-mouthed child.”

“How could he be the protagonist today?”

The three of Prince Dolly’s eyes nearly bleed.

However, the next scene completely destroyed all their fantasies.

After Ye Fan entered the arena, King Foluo and the King of India, who were sitting high, got up to greet them one after another, clasped their fists and said respectfully: “Mr. Chu, please take your seat!”

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“Mr. Chu, please take your seat!”

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King Foluo and others bowed in unison.

Even the lord of a country is respectful in front of Ye Fan.

The moment they saw this scene, the three of Prince Dolly and Zhang Xiaoyu were all horrified.

Their eyes stared blankly, and their minds were blank.

God, what did they get into just now?

Prince Dolly was stunned, and his legs slumped on the ground.

His eldest brother was dumbfounded, unable to speak for a long time.

Only the crown prince of Sava clenched his palm and bleeds, and his red eyes looked at Ye Fan, as if the flames were burning!

Why?

Why is he?

Also around thirty years old.

Why can he enter the hall and let the kings worship!

On the other hand, he could only sit in the corner and look up.

This Ye Fan, what kind of virtue can he do?

Zhang Xiaoyu’s pretty face was even paler.

She stared blankly at the front, looking at the thin back who ascended the world like a king.

Chi Chi looks like he has lost his soul.

I just felt that a place in my heart suddenly cracked, and sour water flowed out.

Only now did Zhang Xiaoyu realize that her grandfather had not lied to her.

it is true.

Everything is true.

The man in front of her is really enough to save her 50 years of struggle.

Ye Fan naturally didn’t pay attention to Zhang Xiaoyu’s reaction.

It’s just little people after all.

For people at the height of Ye Fan in the depths, many people and many things have actually been invisible.

Just like an elephant, it doesn’t care about the clamor of ants.

In Nuoda’s venue, the only person Ye Fan cared about at this time was Nuoya.

Facing the respectful treatment from the King of India and others, Nuoya knew that her identity was not enough, so she consciously walked away from Ye Fan.

Obediently stood aside, like other guests, silently looking up at this radiant man.

“Um?”

“Noah, why, bring me here, leave me alone?”

Ye Fan noticed Noya who was about to leave, but turned around and smiled, joking at Noya.

Noah was slightly startled.

You know, at this time, everyone’s eyes are on Ye Fan?

Ye Fan’s sudden words undoubtedly pushed Nuoya to the cusp of the seal, and pulled it to the center of everyone’s vision.

“Ye Fan, are you going up by yourself?”

“There are really big people over there, and there is no place for me.”

“I’m a junior, just sit below.”

Noah whispered to Ye Fan.

Although she is now the head of a wealthy family, she is definitely a group of people with respected status in India.

However, Noah’s status is undoubtedly a lot worse than that of the king of India and the palace masters of the Buddha Palace.

Now, these big men invite Ye Fan to sit down.

Noah naturally knew that she did not have this qualification.

Therefore, there is no need to accompany Ye Fan to the highest place to take a seat.