

# Chapter: 4008

“Ye Fan, you are here, why didn’t you tell me?”

After she finished speaking, Yueyao realized that Ye Fan had arrived, and immediately said angrily.

Ye Fan smiled: “It’s nothing, I just want to listen to you and see how our Yueyao is domineering.”

Yueyao’s pretty face immediately turned red, and then she said with a small mouth: “Humph, you are laughing at me!”

Ye Fan smiled.

“Yao’er, I’m leaving.”

“Come here to say goodbye to you.”

“By the way, one more thing, do you know when Yue’er left?”

Ye Fan remembered that when he retreated before, it was Yue’er who protected him.

But after leaving the customs, Yue’er disappeared.

Only a few words left, telling her that she had returned to Japan.

“I don’t know exactly when.”

“However, when I went to see you a month ago, she was still there watching you.”

“Presumably, he left recently.”

“Why, are you worried about your confidante again?”

Yue Yao looked at Ye Fan angrily, with a bit of jealousy in her tone.

Ye Fan smiled shyly: “People have been guarding the gate for me for so long and suddenly left, I should have asked.”

“Don’t worry, your confidante is so powerful. If you die, she won’t die. Instead of worrying about her, you might as well worry about yourself.” Yueyao snorted.

Ye Fan nodded: “Yes. Yue’er has already entered the realm of the gods, and even if Chu Yuan comes in person, I’m afraid it won’t hurt her.”

“I’m overthinking it.”

Ye Fan was relieved immediately.

After a simple farewell, Ye Fan was ready to leave.

“Returning to the hot summer?”

“Or go directly to Truman?”

When it was time to leave, Yue Yao’s beautiful eyes were full of reluctance and worry.

She suddenly grabbed Ye Fan’s clothes and asked him seriously.

Ye Fan raised his head and looked at Shenzhou in the far north.

After a moment of silence, he shook his head: “If you don’t go back, just go to Truman.”

“I think it’s better to go back to the hot summer and go to Jiangdong first.”

“See you, whoever you want to see.”

“Then, you can also go to the Martial God Temple and get the support of the Martial God Temple.”

“After all, you are the one who came out of Yan Xia, and Truman is your common enemy.”

“I think the Martial God Temple should take into account the feelings of compatriots and send troops to help you.”

Since Ye Fan’s decision cannot be changed, all Yueyao can do is to help Ye Fan to increase his chips as much as possible, and at the same time hope that Ye Fan can reconcile with the past.

With the calmest state of mind and the most relaxed state, we can welcome the next battle, which is very likely to be Ye Fan’s life, the last battle!

“Hot summer?”

“Jiangdong?”

“Old man?”

Ye Fan whispered softly, repeating the familiar yet unfamiliar name.

In some places, it is too heavy.

It’s so heavy that you can’t even mention it.

After being silent for a long time, Ye Fan finally dispelled the urge deep in his heart.

“The person I want to see, I have already seen.”

“But they haven’t seen you before!” Yueyao urged anxiously.

“I am a dead person, why should I let them see it again, it will only cause trouble in vain.”

Ye Fan has never been a person who likes to attract attention.

Back then, he was alone and silently rushed to Mount Chumen.

This time, it’s still the same

A person, silently, to meet his own calamity!

“What about the Martial God Temple?”

“Aren’t you going to fight for it?”

“You are compatriots after all.” Yueyao asked again.

Ye Fan laughed at himself: “Compatriots?”

“I never expected them to help me.”

“In their eyes, I have already sinned deeply.”

“If I don’t unite with Truman to deal with me, I’m already content.”

“All right.”

“That’s all, Yao’er, it’s time for me to leave.”

“The old guys in Gaia have been waiting for me for too long.”

“Whether they are alive or dead, this time, I will take them back.”

Ye Fan smiled lightly.

That calm tone and indifferent look, as if this trip was just a visit to a relative’s house.

But only Yueyao knows that what Ye Fan will do next will shock the world!