

God of Life 21

Chapter 21: My role model

"Hey, you won't let me try, I won't! What happened, the elders of my dignified family are burdened, and you don't need to be a little kid to persuade you!"

The gray robe elder snorted coldly, and he continued to drip blood into the pendant.

Fang Yue stood by with a bitter face, his expression was full of twists and entanglements!

Fang Muqiu was speechless.

This product is really professional! He understands that all these are Fang Yue's tricks, and the more he persuades, the more confident the gray-clothed elder will be!

Fang Muqiu noticed that the speed at which Fang Yue's fingers traced behind him continued to increase.

The golden light on the pendant is getting stronger.

There was only one ray of golden light before, but now it is inextricably entangled.

"God's eyes are open! This pendant is really about to recover! As long as there is an ancient artifact in hand, who can help me in this world?"

Elder Grey's laughter is louder!

Vaguely, he already ignored the patriarch Fang Muqiu.

Click, click, click...

The blood flowing on the fingers of the elder gray clothes was getting slower and slower. Eventually disappeared!

The blood of his fingers drained, and the golden brilliance on the pendant also dimmed!

"No! I can't give up all my previous efforts, victory is in sight, hope is in my heart!"

Elder Grey's eyes burst open, and he roared, actually cutting his wrist.

In an instant, blood spurted, like a fountain!

"Oh my God! Is this a life-threatening? I have heard of the previous suicide by cutting the wrist, but I didn't expect to see it this time!"

Fang Yue's eyes widened, for fear of missing any detail!

The words on his mouth kept nagging, "My elders, don't do it! Cultivators, blood is the root! Too much blood loss will damage the foundation!"

"Huh, you kid, don't worry about me!"

Elder Grey snorted again, awe-inspiring righteousness!

"If you suffer from hardship, you can become a master! I and other practitioners must have a firm will. What is it to pay a price for the treasure?"

Fang Yue heard the words and chewed repeatedly, and he felt a sudden enlightenment.

"The elders have a tough temperament and are not afraid of giving or sacrificing. They are indeed a role model for my generation and worthy of my learning!"

Fang Muqiu stared at Fang Yue, how did he feel that this little **** should have two horns growing on his head! This is pitting people to death! Looking at the gray-clothed elder, the pity in Fang Muqiu's eyes became stronger!

He was praised by Fang Yue.

Elder Grey could not help being a little fluttering.

The golden light on the pendant became stronger and stronger, like a small sun, even a little dazzling!

His heart was full of all kinds of illusions and longings, and he didn't notice the passing of his blood!

"Huh? Why is this golden light a bit dark!" The gray elder suddenly felt top-heavy. A feeling of dizziness came, and the next moment, he had completely fallen into the dark world, and he fell down. No consciousness!

"Hey, what I said, this thing is magical! Don't touch it."

Fang Yueshi Shiran spoke on the ground, he wanted to take back the pendant.

"Stop it!" Ziyi elder shouted angrily and stopped Fang Yue's things.

Fang Yue was taken aback and couldn't hold it steady.

The pendant crashed on the ground, and the golden light on it was a little dim.

"This elder, do you want to try too? This thing is ominous and magical. If you try it, you will regret it!"

Fang Yue declared again.

The purple-clothed elder said in a gloomy voice: "I don't need you to worry about my business! The things that the grey-clothed elder hasn't completed, I, as his colleague, should do my best to complete it!"

The elder Ziyi also caught sight of this pendant, and he saw what happened just now.

This pendant is extraordinary.

It can emit a brilliant golden brilliance. If it can be made to recognize the Lord, it will be a rare opportunity.

The elder in gray is deeper than his cultivation level. Before the elder in gray occupied the pendant, he dare not say more.

Now, Elder Grey is not strong enough, Elder Ziyi immediately realized that the opportunity was coming!

Looking at the strong golden brilliance, the energy in the pendant should be almost accumulated!

"Hey, let me take over what you haven't done!"

The purple-clothed elder smiled wickedly, walked to the front of the pendant, cut his wrists, and allowed blood to pour the pendant. He must succeed in acknowledging the Lord.

Fang Yue couldn't help but stand in awe: "The salary is passed down from generation to generation. Forgetting one's life and forgetting to die, the realm of the elders is indeed very high, all of them are models of our generation!"

Seeing Fang Yue's upright look, Fang Muqiu was about to laugh at this scam!

From the top of the pendant, he felt a faint atmosphere of space.

Fang Muqiu understood that this thing must be a spatial treasure.

The blood dripping down, it is in the inner space of the pendant that it has nothing to do with the so-called acknowledgment of the lord. As for the vision, Fang Yue created it!

Even if the purple-clothed elder and gray-clothed elder ran out of blood and became a corpse, they could not make the pendant recognize the master.

Sure enough, the purple-clothed elder took the lead in the gray-clothed elder. His face was pale as paper, and the brilliance of this pendant became more intense, but he couldn't establish contact with him!

Elder Ziyi wanted to close his hand and seal the wound on his wrist.

But at the moment he stopped the blood flowing out.

The pendant suddenly jumped, like a sharp sword cut through the purple-clothed elder's wrist.

It took the initiative and absorbed the blood in the purple-clothed elder.

The purple-clothed elder was shocked, but before he could scream out, his eyes were dark and he fell to the ground!

"Fuck, it's really refined!"

The ominous and demonic nature that Fang Yue said before was just casual talk. Where did you think that this pendant could still take the initiative!

"Ghost!"

Equation Jun is scared!

This scene is too weird!

It's just an artifact, no matter how powerful it is, it should be a dead object, how could it give birth to its own consciousness and take the initiative!

Equation Jun turned around to leave.

But the pendant flew horizontally and ran across his wrist at a lightning speed.

In a blink of an eye, half of the blood in Equan Jun's body was drawn away. He also followed the footsteps of the two elders in front.

It was dark in front of me and fell to the ground.

It's not fatal. But the vitality is badly hurt!

"This thing is really ominous! It won't bite the owner back!" Fang Yue felt that his legs were weak, and a bad premonition was born in his heart.

When the pendant falls to the ground, it no longer releases any brilliance.

A wisp of black smoke was released from it, and gradually condensed into a woman with black hair like a waterfall in classical palace costume.

"Who are you?" Fang Yue looked at the phantom of the palace-dressed woman floating out of the pendant with a vigilant face.

This special code will not be hell!

The palace woman looked at Fang Yue, her eyes were pure black, like a bottomless black hole. She just looked at Fang Yue straightforwardly, her eyes not blinking.

Fang Yue was hairy when she saw him, and said courageously: "Brother knows that he is handsome, but he has a normal hobby, and he has no interest in female ghosts! I heard that there are bullhead horse noodles in the underworld, life and death judges. Their bones are very strong. If you are hungry, you can find them to solve the problem. You can do a good job and satisfy you!"

Fang Yue was talking nonsense, only hoping to reduce the tension in his heart.

The woman in the palace costume was unheard of, just looking at Fang Yue's body.

After a while, the palace-dressed woman sighed faintly, and a trace of sadness hung in her heart between her brows.

"Thousands of years are faint, and the years are like water. When I wake up, the vicissitudes of life and the vicissitudes of life, who knows that the world is so old, it is already like this."

Her voice is crisp, like an oriole, naturally, it has a calming effect.

"Since you can make Stone Pendant recognize the Lord, then this volume of "The Sutra of All Souls" is presented to you! This sutra is a treasure of heaven and earth, and it can be enlightened by the ultimate cultivation! You must not live up to its former reputation!"

After the palace woman finished speaking, a green jade pointed down.

Fang Yue was taken aback for a moment, unexpectedly a volume of ancient scriptures composed of thousands of words came to mind automatically.

The woman in the palace costume turned into blue smoke, curling away.

Silent when the Tathagata comes!

"Brother is scared to death! Didn't you just come to pass a scripture! It was so scary, I really thought it was haunted!"

Fang Yue slapped his little chest, shocked.

He turned his head to look at cheap grandpa Fang Muqiu.

As a result, Fang Muqiu stuck there like a stick, presumably he was frozen right before the palace girl appeared.

"Fang Yue, what happened just now? Why do I feel a little dizzy, I don't remember what happened just now!"

After a while, Fang Muqiu woke up, rubbing his temples, feeling dizzy.

"It's nothing! It's just that you are old, maybe it's not enough energy! Grandpa, you are not a grandson, this person is old, no longer bloody, some things need to be tempered!"

Fang Yue advised Fang Muqiu very seriously.

Fang Muqiu's eyes widened and raised his palm: "I killed you as a bastard, did you talk to grandpa like this?"

Fang Yue smiled, haha, and perfunctory the matter of the woman in the palace costume.

It's not that he doesn't want to talk about it, but that this matter is really shocking, and it's definitely no longer within the scope of the Fang family's solution. Too much, just makes the elderly worry more.

Fang Yue still does not lack this sense of filial piety.

"Ahem, Fang Yue! How do you solve the matter between these two elders?"

Fang Muqiu glanced at the three men standing side by side on the ground.

This Jijun Jun is just a disciple, and he can't turn the sky over after a trouble. And the two elders, both military commanders, are the pillars of the Fang family. Now they have lost excessive blood and fainted to the ground. They definitely can't fool around casually!

"Why? Do you want me to wipe your **** when you shit? If you stand up early and use your patriarch's majesty to frighten you, do you still need me to do it? Now it's like this, you can't shirk it Responsibility." Fang Yue planned to push two, five, six, and throw all the responsibilities on this irresponsible grandfather.

"These are all bad things you did, so why let me wipe your ass! You have to be responsible for what you do, how your father taught you since childhood!"

Fang Muqiu let out a dry cough, and he also felt that this matter was very difficult. Originally, he just wanted to use this matter to sharpen Xia Yue and give him a little frustration education. It turned out to be what it is now!

Fang Yue is very leisurely.

"I don't think this matter is difficult to solve. If you let me deal with it, I think it's better to kill people and kill people! The origin of this stone pendant is very mysterious, and it is definitely a treasure. If it is spread out, it will attract countless people. I'm very courageous and I hate trouble. Killing and killing people is a hundred, not to mention that they are all grandpa's opponents. After getting rid of them, I will share the worries for you, right?"

Fang Yue said casually.

Fang Muqiu felt a vague murderous aura.

Chapter 22: Conscript

Fang Yue narrowed his eyes, looked at the two elders, looked at the various treasures on them, and swallowed involuntarily.

He is afraid of being poor!

Now I want to peel the skin when I see the fat sheep!

Well, it should be a good idea to kill people and make more money.

Fang Muqiu was frightened by Fang Yue's gaze. How could this guy be so gangster-like and murderous? Is this what a disciple of a family should say?

No matter how you look at it, how did Fang Muqiu think that this guy was the bandit leader who came out of the mountains and forests.

"Forget it, let me deal with this matter! Unexplained death of the two elders will make the Fang family upset! Even though the two of them are not pure, they are still part of the Fang family! I am! Leave them a way out, but they will also be severely punished so that they understand the rules of the Fang family!"

Fang Muqiu finally compromised!

He had a hunch that if this matter was handed over to Fang Yue, something big would definitely happen.

"Living crime is forgiven, but death is inevitable! I think people have to pay a little price if they do something wrong, don't they?"

Fang Yue looked at the clothes on the two elders, all of them were valuable silk, and there were pockets around the waist, full of them, not knowing how much money they contained.

"That's not good!"

Fang Muqiu hesitated, he saw Fang Yue's intentions.

Fang Yue sneered: "If you just recognized the pendant as its owner, will it be returned to me in the end?"

Fang Muqiu was silent, he naturally understood the conduct of these elders. If they did get the pendant, not only would they not return it to Fang Yue, but would do everything possible to kill Fang Yue to avoid his future revenge!

"A report is worth a report! Those who come out are always to be paid back. I just teach them a lesson!"

Fang Yue cleans the clothes on the two elders, feeling that his business is getting more and more skilled!

With Jin Luo Yuyi and silk handkerchief, Fang Yue searched everything and felt an unprecedented sense of accomplishment.

"Do it yourself! The ancients don't deceive me!"

Fang Yue sighed while putting away the belongings of the two elders. Not even the last fig leaf was left.

Whoever makes their pants full of inscriptions should be a rare treasure.

Can impotence and produce sperm. Among all the objects on them, they are definitely good ones!

Fang Muqiu was stunned, and he sighed in his heart for the misfortune of his family.

The heroes of our Fang family's era are all upright, rather than bending, how come out of such a small bandit like Fang Yue.

Fang Yue was satisfied, and as for Fang Juncheng, he also took the lamb and took away all the valuable things on his body!

Comparing the things of the two elders and Fang Juncheng, Fang Juncheng is obviously much shabby than the two elders.

There is also a divide between rich and poor in another world!

Fang Yue sighed, with his hands behind his back, and left the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion leisurely.

"Fang Yue, you return my treasure!"

"Insult the elder, Fang Yue, I will cut you a thousand times!"

The next day, in the Fang family's wall-facing room, a terrible roar continued to be heard.

The two elders were punished by the patriarch and faced the wall for oppressing the disciples of the clan and seeking opportunities.

Regarding the reasons why the two elders were punished and faced the wall, various versions of the Fang family have been circulated.

Some said that the two elders were greedy of Mo Fangyue's wealth, so they were caught by the patriarch and punished.

It is also said that the two elders admire each other and have a long-yang habit. When they wanted to be kind, they were hit by Fang Yue and wanted to kill people. They were seen by the patriarch for protection. Fang Yue faced the two elders.

Some people even said that the two elders wanted to assault Fang Yue, but Fang Yue was drugged in the tea. The two elders were fascinated, and the two elders finally came out naked.

Anyway, no one knew the specific process. What they knew was that the two elders were carried out of the Buddhist scripture pavilion naked.

All kinds of reveries and associations made Fang's disciples involuntarily fill the plot in their minds.

Some versions become more exaggerated.

But these things have nothing to do with Fang Yue!

In order to prevent the two elders and their disciples from retaliating, Fang Yue had already left Fang's house by night. Beside him, he was also guarded by four martial artist-class domestic slaves carefully selected by Fang Muqiu for Fang Yue.

A group of five people went out of the city overnight, first to prevent the two elders of the Fang family from retaliation, and second, to guard against the follow-up robbery of the Liu family!

Outside Yandu city.

An unremarkable ruined temple.

Fang Yue put down his luggage, sat on the ground and couldn't roll around!

"Oh, my feet are hurting! You see, my toes are about to bleed!"

Fang Yue's previous life was an authentic dead otaku. He even needed to take a bus to go to a supermarket a few hundred meters away from his home.

How could he adapt to such a long journey and sleepless nights!

A dark-faced middle-aged strong man who looked like the bottom of a pot said coldly: "This is a long journey, and you need to travel day and night, and you can't have a little rest, otherwise there will be many nights and dreams, which will easily change. Please don't embarrass the younger son!"

The middle-aged man's voice is cold, neither humble nor overbearing!

In fact, all four of them were quite dissatisfied with following this second son on the expedition.

State Yan, who didn't know that Fang Lingxiao, the eldest son of the Fang family, was the real outstanding person. How could he be brave enough to charge and slay the enemy?

Although Fang Yue, the second son, was considered to be of good aptitude, he was an authentic dude who had never killed a chicken. Go with him in the army. If it sounds good, it is a general, and if it sounds bad it is a nanny!

How can they commit themselves to being the nanny of a dude disciple?

Fang Yue simply ignored the emotions of these people. They are not happy to follow him, and Fang Yue is not happy that they are nagging next to him!

"I'll rest for a while! We'll be on the road later, take advantage of this moment, you can introduce yourself, what specialties you have."

Fang Yue rubbed his feet and tried to change the subject, wanting to rest for a while.

The four warriors are really self-destructive portals, introducing them one by one:

"Shao Gang, martial artist level, good at long-range bows and arrows!"

"Li Ran, martial artist level, good at close combat!"

"Zhang Yun, martial artist level, good at long-range spells!"

"Wang Han, martial artist level, good at stealth assassination!"

The four voices fell to the ground, simply and neatly. Fang Yue was stunned and muttered to himself: "Assassin, apprentice, mage, shooter, I am a tank shield, how can this special code be the rhythm of the king's darkening!"

There are four warriors, the pattern is unique, and they belong to different types of arms. He has made unique achievements in his professional field.

"Shao Gang, how do you play with this bow and arrow? I don't like close hand-to-hand combat. It's better to hide behind the big army!"

"Zhang Yun, can your long-range spells teach me two hands, I think I am very talented in this area, proficient in the elements, and I can't use the kang when I was playing with fire!"

"Wang Han, what's your technique for assassination? What's the secret? Get some high-end ones for brother. When he develops in the future, I promise that I won't forget you. You can drink it without any problems!"

"Li Ran, close combat requires a very high-end position! Although I don't fight many people, I understand that this position is a technical job! Only when there is position, there is output! What footwork, body skills, etc. Teach me everything! It's okay, I'm absolutely not afraid of hardship, I'm not tired, and I have to study hard if I trouble you!"

Fang Yue won't rub his feet this time! He looked at the four warriors, his eyes gleaming green.

He clings to four people and insists on teaching him all the unique skills of housekeeping!

Especially the archers and wizards were taken care of by him.

This is not the world of the game, rushing to the front, even if the skin is thick and bloody, it is easy to hang up!

On the battlefield, the blood cow tanks are the most dead, and it feels good to have a long-range output. Hide behind the apprentices, play wild, kill monsters, and decisively sell teammates when in danger!

"Second Young Master, if this is not possible, Wu Xiu needs to be dedicated and precise. Everyone has limited time and energy, and it is impossible to cover everything!"

The black-faced middle-aged man Shao Gang discouraged Fang Yue. Who would have thought that this tower-like man was actually the archer in the team.

Among the four, he clearly has a position. In a certain way, he represents the will of the Fang family, his expression is serious, and he has a feeling of reprimanding Fang Yue.

"Hey, I don't press down on art. What's more, if you explain it to me, I may not really be able to practice. I know myself and the enemy. All four types of arms are common on the battlefield. You can give me a little introduction. Deepen your understanding!"

Fang Yue has a thick skin, and he has already formed a habit when he was on earth.

No way, if you don't have a thick-skinned skin, the nail house can't survive at all.

Unable to bear Fang Yue's soft and hard foam, the four warriors finally explained to Fang Yue one by one their doorways in different industries.

"Spells are the power of communication between heaven and earth, using the syllable assisted handprints of spells to resonate with the elements of heaven and earth! Researching spells requires strong spiritual power, pulling a ray of true energy in the body, in exchange for ten times the elemental power!"

The power of magic is great. Far surpassing the martial arts of the same rank, the archer can exert the greatest power, but the singing time is too long, it is easy to be interrupted, and the world is backlashed. On the battlefield, the assassin is the nemesis of Shuxiu! Generally, every Shuxiu will have three to four strong academics guarding him!

What I study is the magic of the Bright Line, which is mainly responsible for guarding and healing. There are few means of attack..."

These four warriors are very dedicated, and once they decide to explain to Fang Yue, they will tell them all without reservation.

Fang Yue listened very carefully and kept every word in his heart! The originally boring journey on the road was quickly passed by the four warriors taking turns to explain, even Fang Yue's otaku breath, did not have time to show!

It took two days and two nights to walk from Yandu to the frontier with Fang Yue's feet.

At the beginning, Fang Yue was a drag oil bottle, and every tens of kilometers walked to find a place to rest. But by the next day, Fang Yue's speed increased significantly, and a ray of life aura in his body circulated, so that the fire bubble on the soles of his feet quickly healed, and his physical strength was greatly improved.

In the last few hours, Fang Yue turned out to be the leader Yang in the team.

The four Fang family generals who followed him felt a little strenuous!

"Wow! It's finally here! I'm exhausted! I'm exhausted! Is there a massage shop near here? I have to squeeze my feet. If there is an irregular service, hehe, that would be even better!"

Fang Yue arrived at Luoyue City on the border of Yan Kingdom, and fell to the ground as if he had changed himself.

"Second son, please pay attention to quality!"

Shao Gang gave a dry cough and noticed the strange eyes of people around him.

"No way! I can't walk anymore! I want to pinch my feet, I want to massage, I want to find a beautiful lady to talk about life!"

Fang Yue slapped and rolled, full of dude temperament.

Along the way, because Fang Yueqin is so knowledgeable, and the little goodwill built in Shao Gang's heart, it collapsed instantly and disappeared, and the dust was everywhere...

Really, how can I believe that a dude disciple will change his evil and return to the right...

Shao Gang has a black line on his forehead.

Chapter 23: Make things difficult

"Then what do you want? There are still a few hundred meters away to the camp of the Apocalypse Army! Second Young Master, hold on again, and you will be there soon!"

Shao Gang is patient. Constantly encourage Fang Yue.

"No, no, I don't want to go! Or, how about you carrying me?"

Fang Yue's eyes suddenly lit up. He felt that he had come up with a good idea.

Shao Gang is full of black lines on his forehead.

"Second Young Master, this is not a joke. We came out to represent the Fang family's face..."

"Then you can walk with me behind your back! Quickly! Or I'll just be at the gate of this city and can't get up and see which one is more embarrassing..."

Fang Yue played enough rogue temperament.

He has always been a master who can sit without standing, and can lie without sitting. He has never suffered such a sin before.

Shao Gang had no choice but to compromise, and in the end he had to call a carriage and put Fang Yue on the carriage, followed by four of them.

On the way, Fang Yue also bought three roasted chicken legs, stuffed them into his mouth and gobbled them up. He dried the food all the way, and the smell of birds had faded from his mouth long ago!

"It's a pity that the best chicken thighs don't have a juicy and juicy taste. If you can roast it out, and then add more salt and pepper, it will be more delicious!"

Fang Yue was still tasting while eating.

The coachman of the carriage chatted with Shao Gang: "You son-in-law can really enjoy it! Not only can he eat, but he can also make it. Alas, the people are not old, there are not many son-in-laws like this!"

Shao Gang's face was full of black lines, and he secretly swore in his heart that he would apply for replacement when he arrived at the barracks.

What a shame!

He heard a lot of ridicule in the driver's tone.

People in the Fang family have never been so despised.

Staying with such a young master for a second, he felt a kind of incomparable suffering!

"Call!"

Finally, the registration office of the Apocalypse Legion arrived.

Fang Yue got off the carriage, and Shao Gang finally squeezed a cold sweat.

Talking to that coachman is simply the greatest torture in his life for him.

Although the coachman praised Fang Yue for enjoying life all the way, this praise was the biggest insult to the Fang family, who was known for his iron and blood!

Chewing on the drumsticks, arrived at the registration office of the Apocalypse Legion.

Fang Yue's mouth was full of grease, and he held a half-eaten chicken leg in his hand.

"stop!"

At the registration office, two guards stopped Fang Yue.

All of them looked serious and meticulous.

"Why? Don't let in?"

Fang Yue has a black face, and Liu family can't fight it. There are people in the court, and they have money in their hands. Even the Fang family has to bow their heads.

What kind of stuff are these two brats? Also dare to intercept this uncle!

"Strong camp, no entry!"

A middle-aged soldier walked out. He was not tall and thin. He was wearing a Tsing Yi and a folding fan. He looked like a dog-headed military officer.

From the corner of his eye, Fang Yue caught a faint hostility.

Paralyzed, it turns out these people are deliberately making things difficult for themselves!

"Don't let in? Well, listen to you! Let's go!"

Fang Yue turned his head and left without the slightest nostalgia.

The middle-aged man showed a look of astonishment. There is quite a feeling of punching empty.

He thought that Fang Yue would hold on for a while.

He also thought of a lot of lines in advance to make things difficult and humiliate Fang Yue.

The dignified second son of the Fang family joined the army and could not even enter the barracks. This spread would greatly obliterate the Fang family's prestige in the army, and the Fang family's reputation would plummet.

However, he didn't expect Fang Yue to walk so cleanly, without even a trace of nostalgia.

There is not the slightest joy in the middle-aged man's heart, but an ominous premonition lingers in his heart.

"Follow out and see, where did they go?"

Middle-aged people are not at ease. A small soldier was sent to follow.

As a result, there was no time for three breaths, and the soldier came back, "Report Master Yu Feng that they are staying at the entrance of the registration office and will not leave! After setting up the stall, it seems that there is a banner to be erected!"

"Not leaving?" Yu Feng, the middle-aged man, frowned. What kind of medicine is sold in this gourd?

For a time, Yu Feng's heart became more ominous, and he walked to the door in three steps and two steps.

As a result, Fang Yue didn't know where he made a one-foot-long white cloth, hand-wu's writing brush, cinnabar as ink, swiping the brush, wrote a line of blood-colored characters.

"The Apocalypse Legion, government orders are unreasonable, making things difficult for newcomers, and resisting enlistment"

Sixteen characters are like blood.

Although Fang Yue's characters are really ugly, just like dog crawling, but the banners are raised and the big characters are like fighting, which is shocking!

Humph, I want to make things difficult, brother.

Don't look at what brother is doing!

When you are unreasonable, you will even show off the rogue and chew it for you, let alone take up the truth this time!

Petitioning, making trouble, and pulling banners are essential qualities for every nail householder!

Seeing the sixteen characters on the banner, Yu Feng's heart suddenly stopped beating!

These sixteen characters are not poisonous, they are damaging to the heart, and every word is suddenly a bright knife, which must be inserted into his chest!

"Fang Yue, what are you doing?"

Yu Feng panicked and slapped it down.

"Ouch!"

Yu Feng's palm was pushed aside by Fang Yue, but Fang Yue was like a piece of paper, falling down without touching it, lying on the ground and rolling, unable to get up!

"It's killing! The people of the Apocalypse Legion are killing people!"

Fang Yue yelled and yelled at the same time!

"Speak down! Don't disturb the General!"

Yu Feng's temper was bad and bad. Originally, making things difficult for Fang Yue was just a small matter. Even if Fang Yue refused to accept it, he could only suffer a dumb loss, pinching his nose and admitting it!

As a result, Fang Yue did this, and everyone knew it.

Yu Feng stepped forward and covered Fang Yue's mouth.

At this moment, a majestic voice came out: "Yu Feng, what's the matter, I'm so afraid I know!"

Hearing this, Yu Feng felt a chill in his heart. It's over, the general is here!

"No, nothing!" Yu Feng screamed, looking at that majestic face.

"Oh! How do you bite me!" Yu Feng could only take care of the general's reaction, but Fang Yue took a bite in his hand!

"You want to silence me!"

Fang Yue was panting heavily, and it was this time that he did not forget to pour dirty water on Yu Feng.

At this time, a group of people eating melons also watched. Pointing at Yu Feng and Fang Yue.

"This is the treatment for the enlistment! So in the future, our children will join the Apocalypse Army, but I don't know how they will be bullied by them!"

"The three major legions of the Yan Kingdom are all spoiled! The self-righteousness is at its extreme, and it is fun to play with others every day."

"The bureaucracy here is too bad. Even a small official dare to abuse his private power! I really don't know how the high-level generals of the Apocalypse Legion did it."

After a series of comments, those people who eat melons became more and more angry, as if they were the parties involved.

This is how public opinion is.

Two-level differentiation is either absolutely good or absolutely bad!

Just a little spark can burn into a prairie fire.

Yu Feng's face is green! This is to fix him to death!

The general glanced at Yu Feng, his old face was dark, and the Apocalypse Legion had always cherished feathers, but he did not expect to encounter such a thing today.

Many previous efforts have been destroyed.

Yu Feng looked at Fang Yue and felt angry, wishing to cramp him.

"Oh, Lord General! You are going to be the master for me! This remaining wind ignores the enlistment order. I traveled thousands of miles and came to report, but a fiery heart was wiped out by his cold water. He joined the report. The two officers stopped me, and they didn't even let me in at the door! This is to despise the superiors and deceive the superiors. Keeping such a person will ruin the entire Apocalypse Legion!"

Fang Yue limped to his feet, he just rolled on the ground a few times, making himself even more embarrassed.

A pair of big eyes looked at the general pitifully.

In Yu Feng's heart, he pulls out the cold.

This Fang Yue would really stoke him!

Every click is in the middle!

In the military, the most important point is absolute obedience. It is a crime of decapitation to disobey military orders!

This kind of precedent must not be opened, otherwise, what prestige will the high-level military officers have in the future?

Yu Feng looked at the general timidly, hoping that he could say a few words for himself.

As a result, the black-faced general didn't say anything. He waved his hand and said coldly: "Drag this lingering wind out and beheaded! The other two officers are responsible for one hundred rods and downgraded to one level! The penalty is one year, Watch the effect!"

"No!"

Yu Feng cried and howled, his intestines are almost regretful!

I only thought of doing a small thing for the Liu family, but I didn't expect to take my own life into it in the end! If he were to do it again, he would definitely not provoke Fang Yue.

This is simply a devil, killers don't want to see blood!

"Hey, general wise, general wise!"

Fang Yue's eyes rolled and saw that his goal had been achieved.

Put away a bunch of equipment, banners, brushes, and cinnabar, all stuffed into his pocket!

The black-faced general's mouth twitched, looking at the skilled business, it is estimated that he is definitely a veteran!

The fight between the Liu family and the Fang family was actually known to the entire Yan State.

He didn't want to participate in the match, but in the end, Fang Yue made the matter so much that he fell into a passive position and had to be used as a gunman by Fang Yue.

It has to be said that this Fang Yue is definitely a talented person, and the lack of a **** sword is to resolve a crisis.

Originally, it was the Liu family who was going to give Fang Yue a smashing stance.

In the end, Fang Yue made a lot of trouble, but instead gave the Liu family a time to kill chickens and monkeys!

However, the black-faced general did not like being used as a gunman. Although he dealt with the remaining wind, he did not like Fang Yue either.

"Fang Yue! Didn't you come to join the army? Let me see what you are capable of. How much has Fang Jia taught you!"

The Blackfaced General decided to play the board at 30.

Let Fang Yue be ashamed and conspicuous in front of everyone, let him understand that he is not so easy to be used!

"General, this seems a bit bad!"

Fang Yue twitched, looked around, tactfully declined!

Humph, I'm sorry now! How could Sapo be so energetic just now when he was rolling around and gathering crowds to make trouble!

The black-faced general obviously didn't want to spare Fang Yue so much.

His face sank, and he said angrily: "This is a military order! The military order is like a mountain and must be implemented, understand?"

"Alright alright!"

Fang Yue drooped his head and stopped talking!

Those people who ate melons saw that the play was not over, and they couldn't help but regain their spirits.

They were still Fang Yue's loyal fans just now, and now they saw Fang Yue's crush, the fans immediately turned black.

It's not so easy to see the fun of these young disciples.

Since the general of the Apocalypse Legion gave them a chance this time, let's take a good look at the strength of this disciple of the family, how many catties it is!

Chapter 24: Bite him!

"In the army, each has its own way. Different professions have different strengths and divisions of labor! Come, talk about your profession, and then I will personally formulate the assessment items for you!"

The black-faced general said about the assessment and immediately became serious.

Strictly selecting the strength of recruits is a huge guarantee for the quality of the troops of the Apocalypse Army.

"Units? Well, let's fix it!"

Fang Yue's eyes rolled, this unit decided the position. He didn't want to charge into the battle stupidly and be shot into a hedgehog!

He chose Shuxiu, which belonged to the army at the rear, surrounded by layers of protection from other arms, and it could be said to be one of the arms with the highest chance of surviving on the battlefield.

"Skill repair? I heard it right!"

Before others said anything, Zhang Yun's face changed!

This Fang Yuezhuan looks like a cow, and he looks like he has been repaired everywhere! He was on the road, although he did not fail to explain the mystery of Shu Xiu to Fang Yue, he even told Fang Yue about some basic spells and mudra.

But if we understand the theory, we are still a thousand miles away from practice.

According to the information he knew before, Fang Yue should have chosen an apprentice!

"Skill repair?"

Regarding Fang Yue's choice of units, General Blackface frowned. The disciples of the Fang family in the past are all apprentices, and even archers are rare.

"Fang Yue, do you know that this military order is like a mountain, deceiving the superior, but it is a big crime!"

The black-faced general hoped that Fang Yue would return when he was lost. Although he wanted to punish Xiaoxia Yue a little, he didn't want to fall out with Fang's family.

If Fang Yue were really killed, the Qi army would not be able to hold it back that day!

Fang Yue nodded with great affirmation and determination: "Yes, I am Shu Xiu, and I am also Shu Xiu of the Bright Line!"

Seeing Fang Yue's extremely firm eyes.

General Blackface remained noncommittal. This Fang family's bloodline should have a talent for cultivating skills, but this kid is so firm, could it be that he is really a little bit clever?

"Okay! Since you say that you are a cultivator, then show a little magical technique for everyone to see! If you can cast a magical technique casually, I will admit your identity!"

General Blackface said.

Fang Yue said excitedly: "Good!"

After deciding to cast the spell, Fang Yue's face was serious, and he muttered to himself the spell of the basic magic light ball.

His guidance is magical, dexterous and changeable.

If it looks, it really looks like a serious technique!

"Zhang Yun, the second son really knows how to use magic?"

Not only the people who eat melons, but also Shao Gang, who should know the truth about the other party, Yue Zhigen, began to doubt whether the information he received was accurate.

Zhang Yun's face was dark: "It's a fart! He didn't even pronounce the spell right. In one sentence, there were 79 syllables in total. He was wrong by eight!"

At this moment, Fang Yue's gesture suddenly stopped, and the last syllable stopped abruptly!

In his hands, a white ball of light the size of a table tennis ball emerged!

The milky white light is very gentle and makes people feel extremely comfortable!

"Fuck, is this all right?" Zhang Yun was stunned, his expression gnawing on shit.

The process was wrong, but the result was no problem.

This is definitely the most authentic light ball, with soft light, not only can illuminate, but also relieve anxiety and various negative emotions!

"bright!"

Fang Yue's performance is not over yet.

His palms were gently lifted up. The ball of light was immediately raised above his head.

There was a bang, and the light burst.

It's like a small sun rising into the sky, the glare is dazzling, and it makes people trance instantly!

"What's going on? Bright Ball still has this effect, why don't I know?"

Zhang Yun's face is like a dog. He has always prided himself on being an expert in art, but he encountered Fang Le's so-called common sense and was slapped in the face!

"Master General, is this enough?"

The light ran out.

Fang Yue looked at the black general with a little shyness!

The black-faced general also had the expression of a dog. Originally, he intended to make Fang Yue embarrassed and enviable, but he did not expect it to be counterproductive.

A pair of admiring eyes looked at Fang Yue, and even one of the most basic light spells was played to this level. This is also very awesome!

And Fang Yue still had that shy expression, this expression was a kind of lowest-key show off in the eyes of General Black Face!

Boy, can you?

Can't I take care of you if I pay you back?

From Fang Yue's gaze, General Black Face felt a provocation.

If Fang Yue is not ashamed today, he will not give up!

"The Guangming Ball just now is really good for playing! However, this method is flashy and not very useful in the military! As far as I know, the best method for the Bright Line should be treatment! I don't know your treatment method. , What about it?"

The black-faced general asked without a smile.

This bright ball, Fang Yue can make flowers, I don't believe that you can make extraordinary things with the most common healing technique!

"This, it seems not good!"

Fang Yue fell into that shy state again, twisted and wanted to delay.

"Military orders are like mountains, is it Fang Yue that you want to resist orders?"

The black face general snorted coldly.

Without Fang Yue's promise, he ordered someone to bring a cage.

Inside the cage, there is a little rabbit.

"Seriously wound this rabbit and let him treat it!"

General Blackface is no longer a simple assessment of Fang Yue's professional skills, but a sigh of relief in his heart!

He wants this Fang Yue to be ashamed, this Fang Yue can't shine!

Otherwise, if Fang Yue enters the barracks in the future, how can he cure him?

"Yes!"

The soldier who brought the rabbit opened the cage and kicked the rabbit!

The poor little bunny used to play well in the cage. After being released, he was kicked and fractured by the soldiers of General Blackface and was dying!

"Here, heal him!"

The black-faced general Fang Yue pointed at the little rabbit who was still hanging on his breath.

He was stunned, even if Bian Que descended to the earth, it is estimated that it will not be cured!

"This...this is a bit too difficult!"

"A good rabbit is so crippled by them, it really has no love at all!"

"Oh, Renshan was deceived by others, Ma Shan was ridden by others, what a good boy, it's a pity that everything is involuntary after entering the big pot of society!"

The crowd onlookers responded with pitying glances at each other. This black-faced general is too strong, and sympathizing with the weak is their common preference.

"Shut up all of you!" The black-faced general scanned the surroundings with a stern look, and said in a deep voice: "My proud athlete of the Apocalypse Legion, killed the enemy on the battlefield and returned in blood. The injuries he suffered were ten horrible than this rabbit. Double, a hundred times! If Fang Yue can't save a rabbit, how can I be assured that he can heal the soldiers of my Apocalypse Army?"

The black-faced general's tone was low, slightly magnetic.

The hustle and bustle of the surrounding people suddenly became silent.

Even some people's eyes flashed with crystal tears!

"So, we blamed the general by mistake!"

"The general is very painstaking. It is difficult for me to guess. This time, we are short-sighted and fail to see the general's true intentions."

The limelight of the people eating melons has turned sharply.

Fang Yue was caught off guard by the speed of pink brick black.

Damn it, this general's eloquence is so good, it feels a pity not to be a host!

Fang Yue gritted his teeth, black face, sentimental, can you say, are you sure that you are not Zhu Jun's relatives?

"This rabbit, I can barely give it a try! Even if I can't save it, I still try my best!"

Fang Yue's face became serious again.

He muttered to himself.

His left hand, fingers and shadows moved. Stars of milky white light converged toward his palm.

"Natural vision..."

Zhang Yun's eyes are dull, and the whole person's outlook on life is lost!

This Nima is really unscientific! The magic is not completed, Mr. Vision, this is the method that the legendary master of magic can only reveal, how could it appear on Fang Yue.

Fang Yue was also stunned.

He felt that his treatment was really different from what Zhang Yun said.

Zhang Yun taught him some basics of treatment, but he did not follow it.

Fang Yue had read the book given by Laogui, and it also contained records and cognitions about Shuxiu. Laogui's cognition, Zhang Yun is totally different from him!

Including the light ball just now, he modified it based on the records and cognition in the book.

However, the revision of the treatment technique this time seems to be out of the ordinary.

Fang Yue feels uneasy, always feel that something is going to be serious!

The shining white light gathered in Fang Yue's palm, and the trace of life force in his body was also drawn by the light and circulated around. Make that white light even more sacred!

Seeing that the appearance of the treatment technique became more and more extraordinary, Fang Yue's shocked feeling became more and more intense...

"Healing technique, give it to me!"

The chant of the last syllable disappeared.

Fang Yue's palm fell, and the milky white light disappeared like a hot soup and snow on the body of the dying white rabbit!

The wounds on the little white rabbit heal quickly at a speed that is visible to the naked eye, and lively in the blink of an eye!

"Fortunately, there is no leakage..."

Fang Yue just let out a sigh of relief.

The little white rabbit kicked off from Fang Yue's arms. Suddenly, its eyes were scarlet, like drops of blood. Full of anger burst out from the big eyes!

The soldier who was in charge of kicking the little white rabbit just now felt a cold killing intent.

He shuddered involuntarily!

With eyes facing each other, he saw the scarlet eyes of the little white rabbit.

"Cut, my sleep is getting worse and worse recently, and hallucinations have appeared recently! How can there be murder in the eyes of a little rabbit!"

The apprentice comforted himself.

However, the thought in his mind had not yet fallen, and the white rabbit's legs suddenly kicked on the ground, turning into a white light and appearing in front of the apprentice in a blink of an eye.

"what!"

Two long rabbit teeth stabbed like sharp daggers.

The apprentice's neck was pierced by the rabbit and the blood poured out.

Boom.

The apprentice fell down, his eyes widened, and there was still an incredible look in them!

"Gudong"

Fang Yue swallowed.

This bunny buddy is too fierce! Even if it was unprepared, a senior apprentice was killed by a little rabbit that was harmless to humans and animals!

"Niezha, die!"

General Blackface did not expect such a scene to happen.

A good test actually killed people. In his chest, anger surged, and with a clumsy sound, the saber around his waist was pulled out, the cold light flashed, and it pierced the rabbit on the ground.

The rabbit flexed its legs slightly and kicked the ground abruptly. It jumped three feet, jumped and jumped, and soon disappeared from people's sight.

"Master General, I am considered qualified!"

The audience was silent and silent. Everyone is digesting the amazing scene that I just saw.

Chapter 25: Deliberately make things difficult

For a long time, Fang Yue's weak voice broke the cold field.

The black-faced general gritted his teeth and looked at Fang Yue with anger in his eyes!

"Don't look at me, it really doesn't blame me! Who told him to bully the little bunny just now, good and evil are rewarded, tried and tested. This is reincarnation and I really have nothing to do with it!"

Seeing the murderous look of General Blackface.

Fang Yue repeatedly waved his hand in defense.

The crowds who were eating melons turned their gazes toward Fang Yue from their worship at the beginning to fanaticism!

They all stared at the black-faced general, as if they were saying, if you dare to touch half of Fang Yue's hair, then we will pluck your skin!

The black-faced general was incomparably angry!

He really wants to take this Fang Yue off!

However, I looked around at the eyes of people around me. There was a deep jealousy in his heart!

The anger is hard to commit!

However, living crimes are forgiven and capital crimes cannot escape.

I want to go through this foolishness if I am offended, huh! There are no windows!

Pop, pop, pop!

Soothing applause rose, and a cold smile appeared on the corner of the black-faced general's mouth: "Sure enough, it is a young man who is a talent! At a young age, he is so proficient in magic techniques. It is indeed rare! , The most feared is the assassin assassination! Just imagine, if you are assassinated in the process of singing intently, what should you do? Your life and death is small, but it affects the victory of the whole army!"

General Blackface spoke slowly.

A strange premonition suddenly appeared in Fang Yue's heart.

"So, the next test is also the final test! The content of the test is to survive the assassin's assassination...!"

"This, this is impossible! Shuxiu, specializing in spirit, neglect of physical training, and the ability of melee combat has been weakened. It is not scientific to let Shuxiu fight the assassin!"

"Bullying, this is too bullying! Even I can't bear it!"

"Apocalypse Legion, domineering and domineering. Treating recruits like this, I'll be able to understand it!"

Fang Yue hasn't spoken yet.

The surrounding people who eat melons have opened their mouths to fight for him.

"There is no such thing, I have never heard that there is a fight between Shuxiu and the assassin!"

The sentiment was infuriated, and the spit stars flying out almost drowned the black-faced general.

This is no longer a normal test, but deliberately making things difficult! Anyone can see that this black-faced general is venting his anger! It's revenge in public!

"Shut up!" The black-faced general shouted loudly! His eyes burned with anger!

When will the generals of his dignified Apocalypse Legion begin to be threatened by a group of melon-eating people!

The black-faced general's angry voice made the surrounding voices disappear!

In the face of absolute power, the so-called public opinions are all paper tigers that can be broken in one poke!

"Fang Yue, this third test, do you accept it or not!"

The black face general looked at Fang Yue with a pair of yin eagle eyes.

Fang Yue showed a shy smile: "Do you really want to test?"

"Measurement!"

The Blackfaced General is determined!

Fang Yue took a deep breath and exhaled slowly, then said: "Okay! Come on!"

Fang Yue's expression is majestic, and he feels like death!

"Xiang Dong, come here! Don't keep your hands, test life and death, and kill you!"

The black-faced general's voice was almost squeezed out between his teeth.

He didn't believe that Fang Yue had such outstanding talents in technique cultivation, and he would have such accomplishments in close combat!

"Xiang Dong! The general actually sent Xiang Dong to fight! He was really angry and wanted to put Fang Yue to death!"

"Devil King Xiang Dong, that is one of the top ten assassin masters under the generals! A warrior-level assassin, it is said that even a general will feel helpless if he encounters it!"

In the crowd, the voice of discussion revived.

But in this discussion, it was all solemn. No one is optimistic about Fang Yue.

Fang Yue's skill repair is stronger. But after all, it is impossible to be an assassin's opponent, arms restraint, technical repair, the most afraid of assassins!

"Master General, there is no need to involve life and death in the struggle of spirit!"

At this time, Shao Gang stood up.

What happened just now almost subverted Shao Gang's understanding of Fang Yue.

Although he still doesn't catch a cold for this second son, even if he has unparalleled talent in technical cultivation. But as the Fang family's general, he still has to do everything possible to protect Fang Yue, so that his life is not in danger!

"Hmph, I have the final say in this Apocalypse army! What are you, get out of here!"

The black-faced general roared.

The shock made Shao Gang's eardrums numb.

Shao Gang was slightly in a trance. His heart was shocked, this black-faced general was actually a powerhouse at the pinnacle of generals, and he couldn't bear it just with a roar!

It seems that this black-faced general is sincere wanting the second son's life!

Shao Gang changed his mind and no longer insisted on dissuading.

Because even if he continued to persuade, it would be moths fighting the fire. Maybe he will catch his own life!

After thinking about it, Shao Gang decided that he should keep his own life and be loyal to the Fang family again!

Such a worthless death is not worth it!

He was dying, and the second son didn't even have anyone to collect the body.

Second son, you should ask for more blessings! There is no way for the minion!

Shao Gang looked at Fang Yue with pity.

Fang Yue also smiled shyly at that Dong Shi: "Come on, cut it if you want to cut it!"

The voice fell, and Xiang Dong's figure disappeared.

He has practiced stealth technique, and he can lose sight at any time, making the opponent unable to pursue it. Only at the moment of shooting, he will reveal his flaws!

However, for those who are not good at close-ups, the flaw at that moment should...not exist!

Xiang Dong disappeared.

Fang Yue stood there blankly, as if stupid.

He didn't chant a spell, let alone cast a spell, but he swayed left and right as if he was touching something.

"This Fang Yue won't be stupid! After encountering an assassin, if Shuxiu chants spells and casts spells, although the hope of victory is not great, there is still a limited chance of living! But he doesn't chant the spells, this is not Waiting for the assassin to kill?"

The melon-eating people began to worry about Fang Yue.

"There is no hope for Fang Yue! Shuxiu will die if he encounters an assassin one-on-one! It's a pity that a good seedling! Let it be abused, and absolute right creates absolute corruption. This is true! "

The onlookers shook their heads in panic, and kept lamenting!

There was a sarcastic smile on the corner of the black-faced general's mouth.

Offend me, you are done!

Although due to the face of the Fang family, I will stop Xiang Dong from killing you at the last critical moment, but the death penalty is unavoidable and the living sin cannot escape. Few arms and broken legs are indispensable!

I want you to know that there are some people in this world that you cannot afford to offend!

Imagine the scene of Fang Yue splashing blood and his limbs flying horizontally. General Blackface's depressed heart was swept away. Very carefree!

However, there will always be some discrepancies between imagination and reality.

Xiang Dong's heartstrings were tense, and drops of sweat dripped along his cheeks.

"be found!"

"be found!"

"Still discovered!"

Xiang Dong hid in the dark, constantly changing his position in order to find the most suitable time for hands-on.

However, every time he reached a position, he still hadn't fully established himself, and Fang Yue's goal followed.

Assassin, the most important thing is to wait for the opportunity to move by surprise!

Every movement of him was exposed to Fang Yue's gaze. What's the difference between this and the murder of an apprentice in broad daylight!

Xiang Dong's heart became heavier and heavier, and he began to discover that Fang Yue was not as simple as he thought.

The corners of the mouth that are not smiling are completely a cat and mouse joke.

After the eighteenth change in position, Fang Yue stared again.

Xiang Dong's tight heartstrings broke!

Shi can be killed, not insulted! Xiang Dong gave up the needless hiding, and suddenly shot, the three-inch-long dagger in his hand, like the sharp teeth of a poisonous snake, slammed into Fang Yue's heart.

Fang Yue remained motionless, unaware of the coming danger.

"Success!"

Xiang Dong grinned triumphantly.

The next moment, the smile on Xiang Dong's mouth was concentrated, like a stone sculpture.

"Dang" sounded.

The melodious bell rang.

On Fang Yue's body, a big golden clock came out and enveloped it.

The dagger pierced the body of the clock, not enough!

"How could this be!"

The smile at the corner of Xiang Dong's mouth changed from triumphant to bitterness. He realized that he had completely lost this time!

"Damn it, is this Shuxiu?"

All the audience showed stunned eyes.

To blur the reality and condense the body of the clock, this is definitely a means only available to super apprentices.

The assassin's full blow could not pierce the golden bell.

Let alone hurt Fang Yue, even one of his hairs can't be cut off!

"Don't be discouraged, you can do it again!"

Fang Yue looked at Xiang Dong kindly, he clenched his fists, and softly encouraged.

Xiang Dong at the moment wants to cry a little!

He had been an assassin for so many years, and for the first time met the encouragement of the assassin.

Is this really a technique? The special code feels harder than the apprentice who specializes in defense. His dagger is forged from a thousand years of cold iron, with sharp edges and indestructible! Xiang Dong once used it to assassinate a military commander-level powerhouse. The sharp dagger pierced the armor and pierced his heart.

That was the most brilliant and dazzling moment in his life.

However, when his dagger pierced Jin Zhong and made it difficult to enter, the dazzling light gradually extinguished, and his sky was dark!

Xiang Dong's eyes turned desperate. There is no clear target standing in front of you, but your dagger cannot penetrate his heart, even more desperate thing!

The black-faced general also gradually became silent.

The impetuosity and pride before, at this moment, all transformed into a complex and difficult look.

Extraordinary technical repair.

A solid defense that no warrior-level assassin can break through.

In his heart, General Blackface gradually sketched the image of a future God of War.

Perhaps the Fang family really gave him a good seedling, but he couldn't ask for it!

Because... The black-faced general subconsciously touched the cloth bag around his waist. A trace of bitterness drenched his heart from the corner of his mouth.

"Fang Yue, you pass these three passes! From then on, you will be a member of my Apocalypse Legion! The place where you are assigned is... the cooking class of the Apocalypse Legion! In the Legion, there are no big or small things. Food is related to the health and physique of all officers and soldiers in the army. I hope you will cherish it!"

"Cooking class? How could it be a cooking class! How can such a powerful technique repair and such a powerful defense be placed in the cooking class!"

"There is a shady inside, this is bureaucratic manipulation! You are burying geniuses, it is irresponsible!"

"..."

The people who eat melons have now been turned into Fang Yue's loyal fans!

A different ball of light, a healing technique beyond imagination, and a stronger defense than a meat shield.

This has established a godlike image in their hearts!

They are defending Fang Yue's rights to the death and fighting injustices for him!

Chapter 26: Super chef

The black-faced general took his guard and turned away, leaving the curse behind him to the sky, and he did not listen.

Looking at the black-faced general's figure drifting away.

Fang Yue put on a sad expression. But in his heart, he was already happy! Fighting and killing is too annoying.

What a great cooking class! Eat and drink, cut firewood with fresh water, is there a safer place than there?

"report!"

In the afternoon, Fang Yue arrived at the cooking class in enthusiasm.

The cooking class of the Apocalypse Legion is very large.

There are three hundred stoves, three hundred dishes, and three hundred tables.

This cooking room, covering an area of ten acres, is the food supply for the entire Apocalypse Army.

"In!"

In the cooking room, a middle-aged man with a slightly fat figure, smooth skin, and a well-kept head was writing something down. He heard some reports, but he didn't look up, and was still busy with his work.

"I heard that you were exiled here because you offended General Ye?"

The middle-aged man with smooth skin still did not look up. The voice was slightly dull.

"Who is General Ye? That black face?"

Fang Yue was stunned.

"Blackface?"

The smooth-skinned middle-aged man raised his head and looked at Fang Yue with a smile and said, "General Ye Da is a violent temper. No one dares to provoke him easily. You dare to call him a black face. It seems that he is offending you. Please!"

"Fortunately, fortunately, there was indeed a little grudge, but I just saw him put me in the kitchen room!"

Fang Yue slapped haha, he just learned that the black-faced general's name was Ye.

But no matter what his surname, it is a good general to put him in the rear without danger.

The smooth-skinned middle-aged man looked at Fang Yue, and the smile on his mouth became deeper.

"My dear, Tian Mingguang, I am in charge of the cooking room. I will arrange your work in the cooking room in the future!"

The job of the cooking room is very simple. Everyone is responsible for a stove. A vegetable dish and a big pot are all the equipment of a cooking class member.

There are 300 sets of pots and stoves in the cooking room, but not every pot has a corresponding owner.

In fact, in the huge cooking room, all the chefs add up to only a few hundred people.

The remaining one hundred pots and stoves are all special props for free payment.

"In fact, the work in the cooking room is very easy. You only need to prepare a table of meals in the morning, in the evening, and in the evening. The Apocalypse Legion is clearly composed of 30,000 people, but in fact, there are less than 20,000 people in total. Ten thousand people are suspended, so not many people open their mouths to eat.

We have chef No. 108, and if you count 109 people, it's easy to cook for less than 20,000! "

The person responsible for teaching Fang Yuejun's rules was a small fat man, dressed in a white coat, with a shovel in his left hand and an iron pot in his right hand. He looked very professional.

His smile is lovely, giving people a warm and innocent feeling.

His name is Sima Xiao, a disciple of a family outside of Yan Kingdom. It is said that he was exiled here because he offended the big figures of the family. On Sima Xiao's body, Fang Yue sensed a very subtle fluctuation. The intensity of this fluctuation was not weaker than his elder brother Fang Lingxiao.

This cooking class is indeed a place where dragons and tigers hide.

There are many people in the mundane land, and there are monks in the sweeping.

Fang Yue has never despised a place like a cooking room.

"Do you know how to cook? It's okay, I can teach you! In fact, cooking is very simple, all cuisines are basically a process..."

Sima laughed at each other and Yue was particularly enthusiastic. It's easy to get good impressions.

"It's okay, cook! I still know a little!"

Fang Yue didn't have any other skills in his previous life. As a millennium hanging silk, his cooking skills were absolutely superb.

"Brother, don't be aggressive, you don't look like someone in the kitchen because of your delicate skin and tender meat! If it doesn't work, I can help you with your cooking task the other day."

Sima laughed and slapped Fang Yue's shoulder kindly, with an expression that I understand you well.

"It's okay, it's okay! I really know how to cook. If you don't believe me, I can try."

Fang Yue smiled shyly, walked to the front of his kitchen stove, looked at the various ingredients piled up beside him, and asked Sima Xiao, "I can use these things!"

"Use it, use it whatever you want, everything in this kitchen is openly supplied by the Apocalypse Legion, you can use it as much as you want.

Sima smiled and looked at Fang Yue, with a hint of suspiciousness in his eyes.

Fang Yue was no longer polite, and skillfully began to pick and wash vegetables.

"Second son, the gentleman is far from the cook! You can't do this..."

At this time, Shao Gang jumped out again.

It's really inappropriate to let Fang's second son cook.

"Shao Gang, you are wrong! Everything is Tao, and there is a deep truth in the cooking process!" Fang Yue pulled his face down. Although this guy is kind, his mother-in-law always takes care of himself. This doesn't matter.

Fang Yue is going to give him a lively social practice class and convince him!

"Everything is true, but my Fang family's Tao should be obtained from **** battles on the battlefield. How can we linger in this kitchen?"

Shao Gang continued to discourage Fang Yue, but he still didn't give up. The son of the dignified Fang family lives in the cooking room with the iron pan and shovel. This legend goes out and will have a great impact on the reputation of the other family. Even Shao Gang would rather Fang Yue defy the enlistment and be executed by the Apocalypse Legion, and don't want his son to be so obsessed with the chefs.

"Absurdity! The most important thing for practitioners is to abandon the mind! Eating is the way, drinking water is the way, walking is the way, killing is the way! The way is not high or low, there is no strong or weak. Only people have high and low in their hearts, There are strengths and weaknesses, so that's why it's hard to be a big one!"

Fang Yue reprimanded Shao Gang with a high-sounding voice. In fact, he didn't understand the great principle he just said, because he saw too many forums every day. Casually scolded for a while.

"Everything is true! Are there differences in hearts?"

While immersed in the copy, Tian Guangming, who was struggling with writing, moved his ears slightly, revealing a thoughtful expression.

"For example, in this kitchen, there is a reason for Pao Ding to solve the cow!"

Shao Gang looked blank, at a loss in the cloud and mist that Fang Yue flickered.

Upon seeing this, Fang Yue hit the iron while it was hot, with a face of righteousness, and took out a piece of beef casually.

"There are horizontal lines and vertical lines in this beef. If it is a rough knife, it will destroy the texture of the beef bones. A truly experienced chef will follow the trend and cut according to the texture. It's easy and effortless, and it won't spoil the taste of the beef itself!"

The tip of Fang Yue's knife fell, light and dexterous, and a scalpel knife fluttered in his hand as if he had his own life.

His solution to the cow is no longer a low-level and boring job, but a perfect art!

Every rise and fall of the blade, every graceful stroke, seems to be in the dark, in line with a certain Dao rhythm!

Shao Gang was stunned!

Sima smiled dumbfounded!

Tian Guangming who lifted up to look at Fang Yue was also stunned!

"Technology is close to Tao, this is technology that is close to Tao!" Tian Guangming exclaimed, his whole body holding his breath.

His eyes were round, and he stared at the scene of Fang Yue cutting beef.

Every arc, every curve, is completely natural, as if it is a manifestation of a certain way and rule in the world.

Everything in the outside world did not affect Fang Yue. He was completely immersed in the pleasure of cutting meat at this moment. Originally, he just wanted to fool Shao Gang.

Unexpectedly, when he actually cut according to the beef texture, he found that everything was as beautiful as this.

Is this the power of good fortune?

The connection of every tendon to the tendon, the fit of every bone to the bone.

These are all so natural, all so wonderful.

This is the greatest miracle in nature and the most miraculous fortune bred by the force of life!

Pao Ding Jie Niu!

Fang Yue was relieved from that inexplicable state for a long time.

He suddenly discovered that the three auras in his body had at least doubled! Unknowingly, he went from the elementary level of the martial artist to the middle stage of the martial artist!

Is this a special mom?

This time, even Fang Yue himself was stunned!

He looked at Shao Gang again, his previous dissatisfaction and disdain, at this time has become the worship of small stars!

Can you practice while cooking, is it really wrong?

Chopping wood, carrying water, cooking, all practice!

Was it because he had been too obsessed with practice before?

Shao Gang began to waver and doubt the common sense he had believed in before.

A living example was before him, and he couldn't help but not believe it!

When Fang Yue saw the dull faces around him, he couldn't help feeling a little smug.

Brother is really a genius, even cooking can increase his cultivation!

Oops, people are too good, and everything is different from others.

In the crowd, I am so extraordinary, so talented, even I almost like myself. What should I do?

Really makes people so shy!

"Ahem!"

Fang Yue coughed twice, awakening people from the sluggish expressions before. He held his hands behind his back, as if he was really a philosopher, and slowly said in a low, vigorous and magnetic tone: "The road to life is wonderful. Like this! Walking, sitting, and lying are all truths. If you are only obsessed with practice, you will be successful! If you are not quick, occasionally, you can pay attention to life, and you can often gather the truth of Tao inadvertently!"

A piece of chicken soup for the soul flowed from Fang Yue's mouth.

The philosophy contained in it makes people think about it!

"Fuck!"

Tian Guangming was the first to applaud. Then, there was a wave of applause, and the other cupboards followed and began to clap and applaud.

Those cupboards were once gray, numb, once desperate, and once humble eyes were all shining with hope.

They knew for the first time that there was so much truth in this cooking! They know for the first time that just picking vegetables, picking water, killing cattle and burning fire can also contain the true meaning of life!

Fang Yue's demonstration was like a beam of golden light pierced in a heavy dark cloud.

The chaotic and mediocre life has new hope and new direction!

Fang Yue didn't know it, it was just one of his casual acts.

What changes and shocks have brought to this Apocalypse Legion.

An unprecedented unit, the budding chef corps has begun!

Lighting up and cooking, Fang Yue entered the state of a normal cook, his iron pan was tumbling, and a surging flame rose from above the iron pan!

Soon, plates of delicious dishes are placed on the table.

Fish-flavored shredded pork, potato beef, kung pao chicken, cumin lamb...

Less than half an hour.

Fang Yue made a full table of food, a total of ten meat and five vegetables, and a seaweed egg drop soup.

"This... is this what you do?"

With a grunting sound, Sima laughed and swallowed his saliva, his eyes straightened and his stomach screamed.

"I can smell the fragrance before I eat it! This, this is so beautiful!"

Chapter 27: Murder caused by a dish

In this world, basically all cuisines are steamed or grilled.

As for cooking, it has never happened before.

Fang Yue's oil is physically squeezed from sunflower seeds.

Compared with the eight major cuisines of the previous Dahuaxia, the food in this world is simply low!

"Go away! I am in charge here!"

Tian Guangming didn't know when he appeared next to Sima Xiao, his eyes flashed green, his nose closed, he was already attracted by the food on the table!

Too delicate, too sweet!

Tian Guangming seemed to be able to hear the gurgling noise in his stomach.

That is the call of the glutton!

He has chopsticks shredded pork with fish flavor! The sweet taste quickly diffused on the tip of the tongue, that sweet, refreshing, and subtle spicy, making his soul seem to be sublimated!

Tian Guangming closed his eyes and raised his head to recollect the taste that never faded from the tip of his tongue.

The moment the fish-flavored pork shreds entered his belly, he felt that the whole world was full of happiness!

"I want to eat too!"

Sima Xiao couldn't wait to pick up the chopsticks in his hand and took a bite of Kung Pao Chicken.

With a click.

He crushed a piece of carrot covered with tomato sauce.

In the clear, the sweetness came, and took all the taste buds in his mouth unexpectedly.

"This is the feeling of happiness! I seem to recall my childhood, chasing butterflies, and playing freely with my friends. Carefree, the sky in the whole world is so clear and bright!"

Sima Xiao's heart melted in an instant, and he was immersed in his own memories. In the corner of his eyes, there were two lines of clear tears left behind like spring water.

Shao Gang, Zhang Yun, Li Ran, and Wang Han looked at the exaggerated expressions of Sima Xiao and Tian Guangming, as if they were not believing in evil.

Entrance of green vegetables.

The delicious vegetable juice, with a natural fragrance, filled the entire throat.

Their bodies also froze. At this moment, they seemed to merge with nature as one.

Everyone is petrified, and each is immersed in their own world.

"This...this is too exaggerated! Isn't it just a few home-cooked dishes? As for Meicheng?"

Fang Yue muttered to himself.

He picked up the chopsticks and took two bites. Well, it tastes good, but it's not much different from the usual taste!

Fang Yue held his chin, puzzled.

But he didn't expect that when he first ate these dishes, the feeling was actually worse than these people!

It's just that he eats too much, and his mouth has adapted to the taste of these dishes. The kind of numbness made him feel that these dishes are just like this.

Too much happiness will become boring.

If you taste delicious frequently, your tongue will lose your sense of taste!

"Chef Fang, please accept me as a disciple!" Sima laughed and burst into tears, and knelt down at Fang Yue's feet with a puff.

"This is the goal of my beings! It doesn't matter what I practice. The supreme delicacy in the world is my life's dream and pursuit! Back then, I left home for this, and now I finally see a glimmer of hope! If you don't agree, I can't kneel forever!"

Sima Xiao was impressed by Fang Yue's delicacy, and his soul seemed to sublimate in the dishes just now!

"Master, we were wrong! Everything makes sense! Even if you eat, you can still feel life!"

Before, the stubborn Shao Gang lowered his arrogant head. His face was full of guilt. The pillar of faith finally collapsed completely under the influence of delicious food!

"I've decided! From now on you will be my Tian Guangming's person! Anyone who wants to touch your hair must walk over my Tian Guangming's body!"

Tian Guangming is full of pride.

The previous ignorance is completely gone!

His eyes towards Fang Yue were filled with scorching heat.

The greasy green light made Fang Yue's whole body hairy!

Damn it, don't look at me that way, I'm not interested in eating!

At this time, it's time for the Apocalypse Army to eat!

The roaring flow of people, like a raging tide, instantly flooded the entire cooking room. On the day of exercise, the soldiers were hungry, and they looked like savage hungry wolves.

Sima laughed, Fang Yue and the others were pushed away by the soldiers, and even Tian Guangming was overwhelmed by the long crowd.

In the noise.

A scream suddenly came out!

"what!"

"Sanzi, what's wrong?"

"Who made this meal, it's delicious!"

"I will try it!"

"Get up, these are all mine!"

In an instant, the cooking room was in chaos, and some people even picked up guys to grab food.

In the crowd, Fang Yue vaguely saw that the knife fell with his hand, and the blood flew up.

"what!"

"Kill it!"

The crazy breath is getting stronger in the crowd!

Da Da Da, there was a slow sound of footsteps, and the door opened. A dark old face appeared in front of the door.

"How is this going?"

The cooking room was in total silence.

Outside, all the soldiers involved stood in two rows, one by one lowered their heads, shivering.

General Ye's face was gloomy, and his already dark face turned green at the moment.

He looked at the cooking room, still jumping up and down, facing Fang Yue who made faces at the soldiers involved.

The anger in General Ye's heart burst out!

"Fang Yue, what are you doing?"

Fang Yue spit out his tongue nonchalantly. head. Be honest.

Tian Guangming's eyes flashed with a glimmer of light, and he was not afraid of General Ye. He even said: "Ye Wannian, you have crossed the line! Since you have arranged Fang Yue in the cooking room, then he is mine! I am! You don't need to discipline someone to do things!"

General Ye showed a surprised look upon hearing this.

He didn't expect that Fang Yue would have been familiar with Tian Guangming to this extent in less than a day. In order to protect Fang Yue, Tian Guangming would turn his face with himself!

There was someone behind him. Fang Yue's honest heart just became restless again. He straightened his back, coughed twice, and looked at General Ye provocatively!

General Ye hated the tooth flower seeds.

He clenched his fist, but in the end he could only loose it in vain.

This soul is really uneasy wherever he goes!

"You! Tell me, what happened just now? Why do you fight?"

General Ye snorted coldly, turned his head, and stopped paying attention to Fang Yue. He randomly pointed out a soldier and asked why.

"Report to the general, what happened is like this..."

The soldier who was spotted recounted the cause, course, and result of the incident, verbatim.

General Ye heard that this weapon fight was actually caused by robbing Fang Yue's table of food. He couldn't help but gritted his teeth!

Fang Yue, Fang Yue again!

He is indispensable everywhere!

"Fang Yue, get out of here!"

General Ye rushed into the sky with anger, like thunder.

"Huh?" Fang Yue walked out of the crowd blankly, not knowing what he did wrong!

"Fang Yue, do you know the crime?"

General Ye reprimanded!

"Convict? What am I doing?" Fang Yue's eyes were still completely puzzled.

General Ye's mouth twitched. Raised a leather whip in his hand, slapped it, and hit the ground hard!

The sound exploded like firecrackers.

Fang Yue struck a spirit and looked at General Ye: "I really didn't do anything! You assigned me to the cooking room, and I did my best to do my part! Isn't it just a table of good dishes? ? Me, I really didn't do anything!"

Fang Yue's voice was full of grievances.

A pair of big eyes, black and translucent, look pure and innocent towards General Ye Ye!

General Ye was stunned.

It seemed that Fang Yue really made sense.

He really didn't do anything.

But doing nothing can cause his apocalypse army to fight! How dangerous is this kid!

No way!

This Fang Yue must die!

General Ye looked at the beaten soldiers, his heart convulsed!

No matter what your family is, what kind of genius disciple you are, whoever harms my Apocalypse Legion, I will kill anyone!

Lifting his eyes, General Ye looked at Fang Yue, his awe-inspiring killing intent was like a raging tide, instantly submerging Fang Yue.

Fang Yueru falls into the ice cellar.

His heart was aggrieved.

The corners of his mouth were purple from the cold with killing intent, but they were still squirming and twitching slightly.

He seems to say again, I am really innocent!

However, the more Fang Yue was like this, General Ye felt a scorching anger in his chest, like a fire burning!

"Drag him out for me, cut it!"

General Ye waved his hand and turned his head, as if he never wanted to look at Fang Yue again.

at this time. Tian Guangming stepped forward with a bang, and the dust under his feet rose up and filled all directions!

"Ye Wannian! Do you really think that Tian Guangming's words are in your ears? You are not strictly governed, and when a weapon fight occurs, when Fangyue Guan? Who doesn't know, your Apocalypse Legion adopts a queue competition system! Although trained A group of arrogant soldiers and heroes, but because the rules formulated are too harsh, the soldiers in different queues have too much grievance! Fang Yue's dishes can not help but be a small introduction! The flaws in the rules you make are the weapon fights. The root cause!"

Tian Guangming punishes the heart every word! Sonorous and powerful!

General Ye's brows were frowned again and became a word for Sichuan!

His fists were clenched tighter, and even the joints began to turn pale!

He opened his mouth, as if he wanted to say something, but he couldn't even spit out a single character when the words reached his mouth.

The eyes he looked at Tian Guangming were extremely complicated, with hatred, anger, and humiliation, but in the deepest part of all his eyes, there was a touch of unconcealable...deep fear!

"Ye Wannian, I would like to remind you one last sentence, don't go beyond your powers, my place, only Tian Guangming has the final say! If you dare to commit the crime again next time, perhaps, the Apocalypse Legion needs to be led by another person. !"

Tian Guangming glanced at General Ye deeply, snorted coldly, and walked away!

General Ye pinched the roots of his teeth, and walked away with his soldiers!

Only Fang Yue was present with an innocent face and muttered to himself: "This incident really has nothing to do with me!"

In the middle of the night, under the dark blue curtain of the sky, a few stars are scattered like diamonds, shining brightly.

Behind the cooking room, in a simple thatched house.

Fang Yue sat on a wooden bed, trembling with anger.

He recalled what happened during the day, and scenes flashed back in his mind like a revolving lantern.

General Ye's arrogance of life and death made people, like an ant-like arrogant expression, echoed in Fang Yue's mind alternately.

Originally, Fang Yue didn't think anything.

After all, none of the dangers happened in the end.

However, in case Tian Guangming was not there at that time! Or, even though Tian Guangming is there, he just sits on the sidelines and ignores it?

General Ye gave an order, I am afraid the entire Apocalypse Legion will attack himself!

Although he is also the cultivation base of the middle period of the warrior, although he is also escorted by the golden bell, he does not think that he can smash a blood path from the thousands of troops of the Apocalypse Legion, and finally escape to heaven!

Chapter 28: Steal the camp!

"Why, Ye Wannian could kill me! Why, he was obviously not a strict ruler, but he beheaded himself in a weapon fight! Why, his subordinates did not resist the Liu family Respect, dereliction of duty, self-sacrifice, but in the end he wants to transfer the anger in his heart to my head?"

Thinking of this, Fang Yue's anger suddenly prevailed!

"It's not because my cultivation level is too low! So he didn't put me in the eyes at all! If I were a military commander, he must pay attention to it! If I surpass the military commander, the entire Apocalypse army will treat me as a guest, Hold it in the palm of your hand!"

Fang Yue found the root of everything!

This world... after all, is respected by strength!

"I want to improve my strength. Actually, there are two ways to go! One is to practice step by step, to improve one's cultivation level a little bit, three power levels! The other is to practice an attacking combat technique and golden bell. Complementary, both offensive and defensive.

The first way, either requires a lot of time to hone, or a lot of wealth and resources are needed to pile up the cultivation base!

The second way is convenient and simple. In Old Turtle's book, there is nothing else. There are a lot of high-end combat skills!

If you want to improve your strength in the shortest time, the fastest way is to walk the two roads together!

Ye Wannian, you old bastard, when your brother is great, he will beat you into a grandson! "

Fang Yue clarified his thoughts and began to work hard.

For martial arts, he chose a sword art.

"A Thousand Waves"

The name of this sword tactic is very ordinary, but the power of the later stage is so terrifying.

The knives are like waves, layer by layer.

A layer of knife light is the 70% power of Quansheng's shot!

The second-layer knife light is the 14% power that Quansheng shots!

Stacked one by one, if you reach the thousand-layer knife light, behave, it can be 700 times the power.

Even an ordinary warrior can chop a strong man who surpasses a warrior into meat with a wave of hands.

Of course, "A Thousand Waves" has extremely strict physical requirements.

Because each additional layer of knife light increases the load on the flesh by one point.

Ordinary people, let alone superimposing a thousand layers of knife light, three layers will wave their arms off!

However, Fang Yue has a breath of life, and his physical body is continuously strengthened. There is no worry in this regard!

The only need is to observe the waves.

The creator of "A Thousand Waves" realized such combat skills from the waves.

If you want to understand, it is easiest to observe the waves!

There are only two ways to obtain the resources needed to upgrade the cultivation base.

One is to spend money to buy, and the other is to exchange military merit!

Sleepless late at night.

A diligent figure worked silently in his thatched hut until dawn!

the next day.

The military service of the Apocalypse Legion.

On a square wall ten feet long and three feet high.

The rewards for military merits are listed!

The text on the military wall is processed by special means. Each text is only the size of a human head.

The scrolling broadcast of each military merit task guarantees the maximum amount of information.

"Damn, there are led lights in another world?"

After Fang Yue saw the military merit wall, he couldn't help being shocked by the civilization of this world.

Different civilizations have reached the same goal by different routes and have achieved the same effect in some places.

The appearance of this military merit wall is exactly the same as the scrolling captions of LEDs on the earth.

It was just the faint breath of mana pervading above that told Fang Yue that this was a product of fantasy civilization.

"Kill a barbarian soldier, you can get ten points of military merit."

"Killing the barbarian ten captain will get fifty points of military merit."

"Killing the Barbarian Centurion will get 200 points of military merit."

"A reward is offered for a martial artist-class Purple Light Rat's heart to reward one hundred points of military merit."

"..."

Fang Yue looked down one by one, and he was in a good mood as if he was splashed with cold water.

The look full of anticipation turned into a bit of despair.

Ye Wannian, me. Hi you uncle!

Fang Yue finally understood why Ye Wannian had to transfer him to the cooking room.

Although the work in the kitchen is safe and leisurely, there is no possibility of contacting the frontline at all.

The vast majority of military exploits were set up for soldiers on the front line. Encourage them to bravely kill the enemy and fight in blood.

It's almost impossible to get military merits like work in the kitchen.

In the army, people who have real ideals and aspirations join the army for military merit.

In the army, that small salary means that you can mix with a barely registered account.

This Ye Wannian had a bad intention, and deliberately let himself be hidden and buried in the snow!

Fang Yue's teeth creaked.

Ye Wannian, you old bastard, do you really think you can't redeem your military merit if you don't let Xiaoye go to the front?

A strategy gradually formed in Fang Yue's heart...

"Second son, it seems a bit bad for us to do this!"

The night is black and the wind is high, in a quiet grove.

Shao Gang looked at Fang Yue, who was walking slowly, and his face was dark.

"What's wrong. Don't you always want to come to the front line? Why, are you really afraid when you get to the front line?"

Fang Yue turned his head, his face full of contempt.

Following Fang Yue's reprimand, the heart in Shao Gang's chest banged like a drum.

"Master, I didn't mean that. I mean, if we are going to sneak attack on the barbarian camp, at least we need a map or something! If this happens, we will get lost."

Shao Gang timidly suggested.

Before, Fang Yue's various crazy actions had completely shocked him.

Shao Gang nowadays is more like a docile little cat. Fang Yue's decision can't afford any resistance.

"Map? Meow, why didn't you talk about such an important thing earlier? My God, where is this? Why are there woods on all sides! We seem...have lost our way!"

Fang Yue looked around blankly.

Shao Gang is full of black lines on his forehead.

If you go out to steal the camp, you don't even bring a map, how unreliable your own master is!

Shao Gang covered his face, and the other three generals looked at each other.

In the evening, these two young men happily went to the place where they lived and persuaded them to steal the camp together in the evening, to kill the heads of several barbarians, bring them back, exchange their military merits, shine the Fang family, proud!

The four family members were all very happy after listening. I feel that this young master has finally opened up.

So they happily followed Fang Yue to the barbarian stealing camp.

As a result, I walked most of the night, but I didn't even see a hair on the barbarian camp.

Instead, they are all... lost!

"You are all veterans on the battlefield. Can anyone find a way?"

Fang Yue looked at the four generals, full of expectations.

War or something.

Fang Yue's impression is always that he stayed at the stage of the game played on earth.

Bring a map? What the **** is that?

He remembered the three-nation real-time war game at a glance, and he could walk the whole course with his eyes closed.

As for the slightly larger 10,000-person national war, everyone has automatic wayfinding, OK?

The four generals looked at each other, but in the end no one came up with an idea.

"Let's take one step at a time!"

In the end, Fang Yue came up with a plan.

Anyway, the earth is round, so it's a big deal to take a few steps and walk back.

The four generals are full of black lines, and they are really fed up with this unreliable second son!

簌簌.

There was a slight sway of leaves.

Several people suddenly became vigilant.

With a swish, a little silver cold light shot from among the vines.

Ding.

Fang Yue propped up the golden bell and blocked it in front.

The silver cold light turned into a sharp arrow, and the arrow was all forged with cold iron.

The arrow was blocked by the golden bell, the remaining energy was dissipated, and it fell to the ground with a bang.

There are also slight ripples and waves on the surface of the golden bell!

"A lot of strength!"

Fang Yue showed a surprised expression. When he was still in the realm of a high-level apprentice, his golden bell could block a warrior-level attack.

Now that he has been promoted to an intermediate martial artist, the defense of the golden bell has also been greatly improved, but the arrow can still make waves and ripples in his golden bell. The strength of this arrow is no small thing, at least it can match the full blow of an advanced warrior.

"Shusha!"

The person who used the cold arrow saw that his arrow was so easily blocked by others, and without a word, he ran away.

"It's a big fish, chase it for me!" Fang Yue howled and waved the sword in his hand, bearing the brunt of it, and chased him.

"Second Young Master, slow down!"

Shao Gang and others followed closely, for fear that Fang Yue would impulse and give birth to a new moth!

Don't chase the poor, this is the eternal truth on the battlefield.

The other party is not clear about the details or the origins of it. Such a chase is really unwise in the eyes of the four generals.

"Don't run! I'm here!"

Fang Yue chased very excitedly, and he rang the peekaboo game he played when he was a child.

The more Fang Yue shouted, the faster the opponent ran.

This is a life-and-death race, and the person can't help but run with all his strength.

"Fuck, really fast, is this a sprint? How come it disappeared in the blink of an eye!"

Fang Yue chased him halfway, and really lost him!

"Second son, wait for us."

Shao Gang and others hurried to catch up before they followed.

The second son's strength is getting more and more unfathomable. It is obviously the strength of the martial artist in the middle stage, but Shao Gang and the others discovered that they are a bit slower than Fang Yue.

"What should I do if the chasing is lost?" Fang Yue said helplessly, "I thought I could grab a live map, but I didn't expect it to fail!"

"Don't panic, son, I have a way to track it. This is a thousand-mile rat I raised. What I do best is tracking and treasure hunting."

Different occupations have different skills.

On weekdays, Wang Han, who had always been silent, stood up at this time.

There was a little white mouse in his hand. This little mouse is only the size of a baby's fist, and the whole body is covered with white hair, without any variegation.

There are three beards on each side of its mouth, shaking and trembling, as if it is constantly searching for something.

"That direction!"

Soon, Qianlishu found the direction for the sneak attacker to flee.

"Okay!" Fang Yue waved the big knife in his hand and quickly pursued.

Sure enough, less than ten minutes.

A patrol team appeared before their eyes.

This patrol team had a total of twelve people, each of them burly and tall, with animal skins wrapped around their waists, and faces as dark as iron.

"Is this a barbarian?" Fang Yue was nestled in the woods and did not rush out recklessly.

He was carefully observing this special ethnic group that has always troubled the development of Yan.

The Barbarian is a big clan in Western Xinjiang, the population of which is not weaker than that of the human race, and the strong ones are constantly emerging.

According to legend, the blood of the ancient barbaric gods circulated in their bodies, and they were cruel by nature. They often make chaos on the frontiers of the human race, robber food and take people away.

The hatred between the human race and the barbarians has a long history, and can even be traced back to the time of the ancient war of the gods.

The physique of the barbarians is tyrannical, and the flesh is majestic. Human race is hard to match with innate physique.

But the human race is smart and understands the rules faster.

Both races have their own advantages and disadvantages, and they are always in a state of balance.

These twelve patrolling soldiers, except for the one at the head, are all at the level of junior apprentices. However, they are full of vitality, strong bodies, and fight alone. Intermediate human apprentices may not be opponents!

Chapter 29: Introduce the King into the Urn

The leader has reached the realm of intermediate apprenticeship. It was comparable to the senior apprentices of the human race, the surface of the body was surrounded by a layer of black smoke, which had a strange smell.

"Second Young Master, this is really a barbarian camp."

Shao Gang was stunned, but he didn't expect that they had hit the barbarian by mistake.

He used to follow the masters of the previous generation of Fang family on the battlefield, guarding the frontier for three full years, and he was very familiar with the barbarians.

"Don't say anything else. Bring the heads of these twelve people back, and we have done a great job! At that time, the second son will be replaced by a tenth chief, and see if Ye Wannian dared to distribute the second son to the kitchen. Go to be a husband."

Zhang Yun has always been stubborn about Fang Yue being distributed by Ye Wannianxueyang.

How could a genius like Second Young Master in technical cultivation be able to bend in a place like a room.

"These twelve people are nothing. If you want to do it, let's get a big vote!"

Fang Yue stretched out his tongue and licked his chapped lips.

This is the first tough battle in his life, how can he rush and leave regrets.

At least, he also wants to leave a bragging capital for future children and grandchildren.

Say your father, how brilliant your grandfather was.

Thinking of this, Fang Yue couldn't help but become excited.

"All retreat, this time, Xiaoye will lead the king into the urn!"

Shao Gang and others stepped back and returned to the jungle of You Mi.

Fang Yue also retreated several tens of meters, and then squatted down with a corner.

"Gudongdong"

Fang Yue threw a spirit stone.

The spirit stone rolled to the edge of the dense forest.

At this time, a sharp-eyed apprentice barbarian saw the spirit stone, his footsteps stopped, his eyes rolled, he immediately covered his stomach and said, "Oh, captain, my stomach hurts!"

"Stomach hurts? Humph, why doesn't it hurt when eating meat at night? The lazy donkey has a lot of **** and urine. Hurry up, we are waiting for you here!"

The captain of the patrol said cursingly.

The apprentice of the barbarian tribe thanked the captain as if he was pardoned.

He walked to the side of the woods, looked back and found that no one was paying attention to him, and then picked up the spirit stone with lightning speed, and stuffed it into his pocket.

The Barbarian was just about to turn his head and found that there was a spirit stone lying in front of him, lying quietly on the grass, shining with a faint light under the starlight.

"Hey! I definitely didn't know that the guy's money bag was opened, and if all the spirit stones are missing, I should have made a fortune, and I actually saw one!"

Humming, Man Er walked in the direction of Lingshi deeper in the dense forest.

The moment he bowed his head and picked up the spirit stone.

With a bang.

Fang Yue's palm slashed, hitting the back of the barbarian's head.

The barbarians fainted to the ground.

Shao Gang's eyes widened.

This skilled movement, this old technique. The second son must be an expert veteran of sap on the street!

Fang Yue's performance once again refreshed Shao Gang's perception of him.

Fang Yue may not be a good general or a good soldier, but looking at his insidious character and cunning means, he is definitely an excellent hooligan and an outstanding gangster!

Light and silent, Fang Yue dragged Man Er's body into the deep forest.

for a long time.

The captain of the patrol finally waited a little impatiently.

"What the **** did Man Er do? It's been so long, why didn't he come out? Did he fall in the pit or see a sow and couldn't help but fight for three hundred rounds!"

"Hahaha!"

The barbarian soldiers laughed.

"Monkey, Huzi, you two go and see Man Er. If he really falls into the pit, you will pull him out. If you encounter a sow, let him come back after finishing the solution. It's not easy!"

The captain is still laughing.

The barbarian and human race always have the upper hand in the battle.

Terran can't even keep its own territory, how can it come to steal the camp!

"Yes!"

Two apprentices from the barbarians walked into the dense forest.

The two barbarians walked into the dense forest, both in a relaxed manner.

They talked and laughed happily, without any vigilance.

Walking into the dense forest for tens of meters, it has exceeded the observation range of the patrol team.

Two bangs.

Fang Yue fell down twice. This time he prepared a guy, but he didn't know where he got two bricks.

This barbarian has thick skin and thick skin, and it hurts too much to knock!

"Second Young Master really changed the bricks!" Shao Gang and the others were dark.

It was just a joke before, but they didn't expect them to guess some truth.

"Two again!"

Fang Yue wiped the dust off his body.

"Come on! Man Er is trapped by the Beast!"

Pinching his nose, Fang Yue shouted.

"What, Man Er was trapped by the Beast? Damn, how can I say he never came out!"

The captain immediately showed an anxious expression, and the other players did not suspect him.

Everyone walked towards the dense forest.

One of them paused for a while: "Who was shouting just now, why is the voice strange?"

With a "poof", a little cold light shot out.

Shao Gang's arrow had pierced the man's throat.

Wang Han appeared behind the patrol team like a ghost in the dark night. Two daggers, like the fangs of a poisonous snake, wiped the throats of two patrol members at the same time.

"Brick raid!"

Fang Yue didn't know where he got a pile of bricks, bang bang bang! Throw out the bricks in your hand like a machine gun, smashing one to death!

Zhang Yun was still chanting in a low voice, chanting half of his spells, and he was surprised to find that there was nothing wrong with him.

Fang Yue's attack tactics are very different, but in terms of power and effect, there is no doubt.

All the remaining barbarians were stunned by him.

One by one fell to the ground, unconscious.

Zhang Yun gave up and continued to cast spells, and Fang Yuequan killed everyone. Why did he continue to chant the spell.

"Brother Gang, I think being a gangster should be very promising. One trick can be used to take pictures like this, I think this is no one!"

Zhang Yun swallowed the star, and whispered to Shao Gang.

Shao Gang began to doubt life again.

Special code, how did I come over the past 20 years?

Fang Yue put all the corpses on the ground into the pendant.

These are all military merits!

The corpses of the barbarians themselves are also valuable. After the military merits are exchanged, they can be sold in the market.

The corpses of the barbarians are tough and strong, and are the best material for refining puppets.

Although each corpse will not be too high, no matter how small the mosquito's legs are, it is still fleshy, and the landlord's family has no surplus!

"Second Young Master is indeed a talented person, I can't wait long enough."

Shao Gang finally sighed and admitted that he was indeed inferior to Fang Yue in combat literacy.

If it was him, he would be able to kill these people.

But if he did it, he would surely alarm the other barbarians, and after he was killed, he needed to escape quickly.

"Little just now, don't be discouraged, there are still many advantages in my son that you can learn from!"

Fang Yue listened to Shao Gang's heartfelt sigh, and fell into a state of narcissism again.

I am so extraordinary, even if the cover is so spicy, I will be discovered and exclaimed.

"Wang Han, ask your little mouse, who is the guy who used the cold arrow before? His realm is very high, at least a senior warrior! He knows our existence, keeping him is always a hidden danger!"

A cold light flashed in Fang Yue's eyes.

The enemies that disappear from the map are the most terrifying!

"He seems to be missing! When he got here, his breath completely disappeared." Wang Han communicated with his little white mouse and finally came to a bad conclusion. Wang Han's face turned blue, and he finally found a chance to perform in front of the second son, but he didn't expect this kind of result in the end.

"Then we can only make a quick fight! Ten minutes' time, get as much military merit as possible, when the time comes, let's retreat immediately!"

Greed is a great sin.

How many people have lost their lives because of greed!

"Worthy development, don't worry!" Fang Yue yelled such a sentence, almost forgotten the text memorized in Chinese back then.

But some words in the game still lingered in his heart, and his memory was still fresh.

"What is this place?"

The barbarian camp was extremely quiet late at night.

Without the threat of the patrol team, Fang Yue strolled around with the four warriors, unknowingly, came to the front of a tall building.

The building is magnificent, and the walls are decorated with a layer of colored glaze.

At the gate of the tall building, there are also two intermediate martial artist-level barbarians standing guard.

"This must be the residence of a big man, otherwise, it is impossible to equip two intermediate martial artists. You must know that the status of martial artists is very high whether in the barbarians or in the country of Yan.

On average, only one of a hundred apprentices will appear. Intermediate warriors are even one out of a thousand, and they are generally middle-level officers in the army. Only the big men of the barbarians can let them look after the door. "

Shao Gang frowned slightly and introduced carefully.

"Big guy, haha then let's do a big vote!"

Fang Yue laughed, his eyes lit up.

He was imagining that it would be great if he could kill a general among the barbarians! The sleeping military commander, without the slightest vigilance, raised the sword with their hands and took away a head.

The military merits redeemed can definitely be famous all over the world, and Ye Wannian's jaw was shocked!

"Second son, don't act rashly!"

Shao Gang discouraged Fang Yue. It is good to accumulate military merit, but if you put your life into it, it won't be worth it!

"If you don't enter the tiger's den, how can you get a tiger?"

Fang Yue's eyes flashed green, and at this moment, his mind was full of scenes that made him famous all over the world, so there was no concern for danger.

"Wang Han, you sneak assassination, can you guarantee to kill these two people without disturbing them?"

Fang Yue looked at Wang Han.

Wang Han estimated it a little, and finally shook his head, said with ashamed expression: "No!"

"Oh, do it yourself, get enough food and clothing, it looks like you have to rely on yourself in the end!"

Fang Yue shook his head. Talk to yourself.

The color of guilt on Wang Han's face couldn't help getting stronger.

"Look at me!"

After Fang Yue finished speaking, he turned into a black shadow and disappeared.

Wang Han's complexion changed slightly, he didn't even notice how Fang Yue disappeared from the place.

"Shadow transformation! Unexpectedly, the second son had already comprehended the shadow transformation in the dark magic." Zhang Yun also had an expression of being stunned.

Fang Yue grabbed his job too hard.

He hadn't practiced the Shadow Transformation technique. It was just to show the weirdness and power of the Shadow Transformation Technique. It was actually trained by Fang Yue.

What the **** is this qualification.

Even if his father is a god, there is no such thing as bullying!

Wang Han is more depressed than Fang Yun.

Because he found that Fang Yue really walked silently behind the two barbarian warriors who watched the gate, and knocked out a brick in one hand while he was not prepared!

Who is the assassin?

Say yes, the second son is not a skill repairer, is he a cook?

How to assassinate is better than him, killing an intermediate warrior is easier than crushing an ant.

Taking away the corpses of the two intermediate martial artists, Fang Yue waved to the four people behind, which means, come soon!

That kind of unscrupulous appearance is not like stealing a camp, but like an outing in the wild.

The four quickly followed, the cat was on his waist and tiptoe, quietly, full of professionalism.

Chapter 30: Even moved the house

"Meow, why can't this door be opened!"

Fang Yue put his hands on both sides of the iron gate, and his strength was almost used, but the two gates did not move at all.

"Second Young Master, this is a gate made of thousand-year-old cold iron. It needs a secret method to open it. Otherwise, the gate made of thousand-year-old cold iron weighs tens of thousands of kilograms. Nor can it be opened forcibly!"

Shao Gang saw the doorway.

He swallowed a mouthful of saliva, the door was extraordinary.

Thousand-year cold iron is of high value, and a fist-sized piece can forge a martial artist-level magic weapon.

Using tens of thousands of kilograms of thousand-year-old cold iron to cast the door, where is the owner of this house?

Shao Gang could not help but a hint of retreat emerged.

Instead, a stubborn smile was drawn from the corner of Fang Yue's mouth.

"I must open this door!"

Fang Yue seemed to have fallen into a state of paranoia.

There must be a way to accomplish what he believes.

"The gate is strong, but are the surrounding walls so strong?"

Fang Yue's eyes suddenly lit up, and the sword in his hand was inserted along the door frame.

The knife fell.

Wiped up a series of sparks.

His blade was rolled up.

On the wall, the paint color fell.

A layer of copper and iron walls glowing with metallic color was revealed!

"Red-finished copper! This is the same high-quality material for refining, although the price is slightly lower than that of thousand-year-old cold iron. But it is definitely something you can meet and not ask for!"

Shao Gang was going crazy.

What kind of house did this barbarian build?

The little bit of materials obtained from the above are invaluable and immeasurable!

"My day, his uncle!"

Fang Yue jumped, he was poor. This house is not something he can shake.

Just when he was about to find another way out, the stone pendant on his neck suddenly lit up, as if he had the same intention as Fang Yue.

A seven-color light circulated from the stone pendant.

The whole house was enveloped in an instant.

The next moment, the house shrank infinitely and was included in the stone pendant.

In front of Fang Yue, only a few acres of open land was left!

"I rub, is this what's going on?"

"Second son, that house seems to have been taken away by the stone drop in front of your chest!"

Shao Gang said quietly.

Although it was what he saw before him, he couldn't believe the scene just now!

What a big house is that! Both the horizontal and vertical length are more than forty meters!

Then a behemoth disappeared like this!

Shao Gang slapped a mouth.

"Fortunately, not a dream!"

"It seems... we are playing big!"

Fang Yue looked at Shao Gang blankly.

Shao Gang nodded subconsciously.

"Run!"

Fang Yue woke up and ran away!

The patrol barbarians who died may not have noticed anything.

But such a big house suddenly disappeared, and the special barbarians didn't realize that there were ghosts!

Soon, the barbarian torch lights up. The entire barbarian camp is brightly lit!

A figure fell from the sky and stood where the majestic building was just now. As far as the eye could see, it was desolate.

"Who did this? You can't **** things, even my barbarians' treasure house has been moved away! Send my order and offer a huge reward. Who has a clue, give three thousand spirit stones!"

The stern voice, like a sharp awl, cut through the quiet night sky.

The barbarian land is in chaos.

Tonight is destined, the barbarians will not sleep!

"Fortunately, Xiaoye runs fast, otherwise you will really kill you!"

Back to the Apocalypse Legion, the East had already revealed its white belly.

Fang Yue hasn't recovered from the excitement of stealing the camp at night, and he kept on training and discussed with Shao Gang and others about what happened last night.

Shao Gang Enen, he really doesn't know whether he should support or strongly disagree what happened last night.

The military order is like a mountain, like Fang Yue's arbitrarily making decisions, the act of attacking the enemy camp is indeed a violation of the military order and should not be advocated.

But in terms of effects, the final outcome is surprisingly good!

Let alone the big house, no one knows what's in it. The value is difficult to estimate.

Just killed a twelve-man patrol of the barbarian, and two intermediate warriors, this is an amazing military exploit!

Fighting on the frontier is extremely difficult.

The bottom combat power of the human race is actually far inferior to the barbarians.

Generally speaking, in a battle of the same tier on the battlefield, three human apprentices can compete with a barbarian apprentice together!

Killed a patrol team plus two warriors, this is quite a great feat.

Fang Yue placed a corpse at the door of the military service office, immediately causing an uproar.

"Who did this? Are you ready to rebel? Where is the military service office, Qi Rong got to put all these messy things!"

People from the Military Service Department have not yet come out.

Ye Wannian was passing by and found this scene.

This scene is indeed a bit scary. A barbarian corpse, burly and tall, lying on the ground with a bloodless face.

"I'm here to redeem military merit!"

Fang Yue thought he had done a great thing, and said with pride.

"why is it you again?!"

Seeing Fang Yue emerge from the crowd, Ye Wannian gritted his teeth with hatred.

This Fang Yue is his calamity, every time he encounters it, there is no good thing!

"These are the corpses of the barbarians, which can indeed be exchanged for a lot of military merit! But you are a sergeant who can't make it to the front line, how can you hunt so many barbarians?"

Ye Wannian looked at Fang Yue, feeling greasy and crooked, this kid was very evil, how could a good guy kill a bunch of barbarians again improperly.

Ye Wannian glanced at the barbarians again, his eyes narrowed slightly.

Most of the barbarians belong to the realm of apprenticeship, but there are two others who are actually at the level of intermediate warriors!

Intermediate warriors are no longer the bottom of the barbarians. Usually surrounded by heavy soldiers, there were few casualties. In some small-scale battles, it is even difficult for Humans to kill a barbarian warrior!

This Fang Yue did not succeed in digging out the barbarian's nest, how could he also killed two barbarian warriors.

"Um... this is the barbarians I occasionally found when I got up last night. They are sneaky around the dense forest. They don't look like good people at first! I have a clever idea and set a trap to break them one by one!"

As soon as Fang Yue's eyes rolled, he had already figured out how to respond.

Stealing the camp or something, is determined not to drop!

Act without authorization and do not listen to orders. Anything in the army is a big crime!

"What? This is a sneak attacker sent by the barbarian?"

Ye Wannian's originally leisurely gaze instantly solidified!

This is not a trivial matter, if it is true, then it will be difficult for the Apocalypse Legion to get a good night's sleep with tens of thousands of soldiers up and down!

"It's okay, I patrolled it again, except that their barbarians didn't send anyone again, it should be the vanguard's detective force!"

Fang Yue was a little guilty. This lie is actually a bit unreliable.

If Ye Wannian doubted it, it would be easy to expose.

Ye Wannian looked at Fang Yue: "You guarantee that what you said is true?"

"Is Fang Yue like that kind of liar?"

Fang Yue retorted, with a hint of anger in his voice!

He bit back, as if his personality was insulted!

Ye Wannian sneered coldly, dismissing Fang Yue's acting skills. He only believed in his own judgment. The Apocalypse Army suppressed the barbarians in the frontier for hundreds of years, but had never been stolen by the barbarians.

"It's a big crime to lie about military affairs! Come here! Take this Fang Yue into prison and postpone the trial!"

Fang Yue panicked, this Ye Wannian was nothing special.

He kindly killed the enemy, but he avenged his revenge!

The two guards of Ye Wannian walked up with a cold face, pressing Fang Yue's arms one left and the other right.

They are about to take Fang Yue into prison, waiting for trial!

At this time, the killing was overwhelming.

In the dense forest, a team of barbarians came to kill, brandishing their sabers, aggressively!

"The barbarians attacked the camp! The barbarians attacked the camp!"

In the distance, someone screamed frantically.

The expressions of everyone present were slightly stagnant.

Especially Ye Wannian's face was even darker and scary. He just said that Fang Yue lied to the military, but it was verified in the next moment.

This is definitely a face slap!

"Hahaha! The barbarians are here, the barbarians are here! Ye Hei, you just used it yourself and framed a good person. I remember this account!"

Fang Yue was overjoyed, although he didn't know that the barbarians who had not moved for thousands of years would choose this time to attack the camp.

But at least the arrival of the barbarian can prove his innocence!

Ye Wannian's face was even darker. His lips squirmed, there was nothing to say.

"Humph! I'll clean up you when the barbarians are suppressed!"

Ye Wannian put down a ruthless word and began to quickly organize a counterattack.

"You guys, start driving for me!"

Fang Yue opened Ye Wannian's guards on both sides. Walking arrogantly towards the cooking room!

The barbarians came fiercely, and the entire rear of the Apocalypse Legion was completely chaotic.

Most of the soldiers are still doing morning exercises in the training ground. In the logistics, there are three or two big cats and kittens, almost all of them are logistics personnel with poor skills.

For a time, the blood was blasted to the sky.

The soldiers of the barbarians are like wolves into the flock, slashing everywhere, no one can stop them.

The cooking room is not immune.

A group of barbarian soldiers quickly entered the cooking room!

"Listen to my orders! Ignite!"

The ferocious barbarian soldiers just walked into the cooking room with their front feet. The next moment, they felt something was wrong.

Under their feet, there was a layer of black liquid.

Then, they saw a young man standing on the horse, condescending and commanding loudly!

"ignition!"

Tian Guangming also ordered in a low voice.

In the four corners of the cooking room, there is a cook in a white coat holding a torch in his hand and putting down the torch!

With a bang, the entire cooking room burst into flames.

"Run!"

Fang Yue shouted in a loud voice.

Then he took the brunt and slipped away along the back door.

The others also had their own backs and escaped skillfully and left the cooking room.

Soon, the cooking room was engulfed by the raging fire. The barbarian soldiers of at least thirty men were also burned together.

"Fang Yue what are you using? It's so powerful, it's lit in an instant!"

Tian Guangming looked at the burning flames in the cooking room. Can not help but give birth to a feeling of lingering heart palpitations.

This kind of power is almost comparable to the spells performed by several military commanders. Majestic, with flames skyrocketing.

Fang Yue proudly introduced: "This is the rapeseed oil I asked you to squeeze yesterday! Not only can it be used to enhance the taste of dishes, it can also be used for burning."

In fact, Fang Yue still didn't say anything.

In this world, the oil extraction process is too rough.

The quality of rapeseed oil made in this way is actually not much worse than that of waste oil.

But the cooking oil is also oil, and it is no problem at least when used for ignition!

"Nima, is this okay?" Sima smiled and looked at the raging fire in the cooking room, and couldn't help but feel an unreal feeling.

Those were more than thirty soldiers from the barbarian tribe. According to normal principles, after arriving at the cooking room, they should have entered the flock.

One knife at a time, chop them all into diced meat like chopping melons and vegetables!

However, the final result is surprising.

More than 30 barbarians all died in the sea of fire, and all the cooks were safe and sound.