

Read God of Life and Death GLD Chapter 11: Background? I do not know how

Things in the outside world are far away and have nothing to do with him.

Liu Cang took out his sword and tapped his toes on the ground, like a flamboyant, without the slightest fireworks.

"It's so boring!" Fang Yue slandered in his heart. He could imagine that if such a scene appeared on the earth, it would definitely cause countless ignorant and brain-disabled girls to scream!

It's a pity that he is not a brain-disabled girl, and Liu Cang is not a star on that TV.

Sword to! Silver light as electricity! With a ding sound, it fell to a place less than three inches away from Fang Yue's body, and could no longer go deep into it!

A layer of golden light emerged from nothing, intense in a blink of an eye! Bright brilliance, suddenly eye-catching!

The golden bell blocked Liu Cang's sword, and he couldn't penetrate half a point no matter how hard he tried.

The look of expectation in Liu Wanguan's eyes suddenly stagnated. What the **** is this golden cover!

"The law does not invade, all evils are easy!" Fang Yue, who was unwilling to let Liu Cang alone lead the way, also composed two lines of himself and chanted them with a serious expression on his face. The faint breath of life flowed out, making the golden bell brighter and stronger.

Cross!

when! when! when!

Vertical cut!

when! when! when!

Pick it diagonally!

when! when! when!

When Liu Cang exhausted his eighteen swordsmanship, he really couldn't break Fang Yue in the golden bell jar.

The bells of Qingyue reverberated in the wide Fangjia martial arts field.

Liu Cang's arrogant face finally showed a solemn look! On the forehead, a thin layer of sweat came out.

"Is this the foundation of the Fang family? These years, the Fang family has hidden so deeply!"

The plan was frustrated, Liu Wanguan gritted his teeth and said.

Extraordinary, the Fang family really played. When Fang Yue appeared on the stage before, all of them were worried, as if worried about Fang Yue's defeat.

With such secret protection, Fang Yue has already established himself in an invincible position. Is this Fang family playing him like a monkey?

Fang Muqiu's expression was stunned, it was the first time he saw Fang Yue's golden bell!

Is this the foundation of the Fang family? Why don't I know how to pinch!

Dangdang, Dangdang, Dangdang...

In the huge Fang family field, the sound of Qingyue's metal knocking was endless.

Fang Yue stood as steady as Mount Tai under the golden bell.

No matter how hard Liu Cang attacked, he couldn't cut his golden bell with the sword in his hand. The fine beads of sweat on his forehead turned into dripping sweat in an instant, covering Liu Cang's body.

"Huh~ha~"

Liu Cang attacked for a long time, and finally, a tiredness came to his heart.

He stood with his sword and said to Fang Yue: "If you have the ability, you can remove the golden bell and have a competition between men! What a good guy hiding under a cover like a tortoise shell!"

Fang Yue cast his lips in disdain, "Only by standing still can there be output! Defense is also a skill!"

Liu Cang was dumbfounded and chewed carefully: "You will have output if you can stand. This sentence seems to be quite reasonable!"

"Hahaha, it is true that it is our Fang family's disciple who can come up with such a philosophical battle! The Fang family is great, the future can be expected!"

Fang Muqiu stroked his beard, eyes bursting with excitement.

Liu Wanguan seemed to have eaten fly shit, his face was green!

"Huh, the turtle shell tactics, what's so great! My meridians are three times that of ordinary people. I don't believe that dripping water penetrates rocks. This broken cover cannot be cut by my sword!"

Liu Cang is not discouraged, his most frequent is protracted battle. I can't beat you, I'll kill you!

With a sudden sound, Liu Cang's Yunli, another sword light cut off, and the golden bell shook slightly, and there was a sound like Hong Zhong Dalu.

Fang Yue under the golden bell was uncomfortable on the surface.

Damn, he searched his mind, and there was no way to attack!

Unable to attack and passively defend, Fang Yue really doubted that his golden bell would be chopped by Liu Cang's long sword.

If you meet ordinary people, that's it! A golden bell is as immobile as a mountain, and it can also make opponents cry. But the opponent is Liu Cang who is famous for his long true energy...

Another sword struck, the light was like snow.

The bell jar shook again, a bit larger than before.

Fang Yue looked worriedly at the golden cover on his body. There is no expiration date on it, the ghost knows how long it can last...

No data found.