

Read God of Life and Death GLD Chapter 14: Conscript

"you you!"

Liu Wanguan pointed to Fang Yue's nose, his fingers trembling, but he couldn't say a word for "you" for a long time! Looking at Fang Yue's full-fledged and loud voice, there is no sign of internal injuries!

The previous ones are all installed! He felt Fang Yue's blood surging, and his body was as strong as a cow. He might be able to kill a tiger when he raised his hand!

Liu Wanguan tried to tear down Fang Yue, his lips trembled twice, but finally he did not speak.

It's wrong to say more, if Fang Yue really grabbed some braids, he probably wouldn't be able to leave Fang's house!

Liu Wanguan's face was green, and his throat was suddenly sweet. He was actually like Fang Yueqi's mouthful of old blood, almost squirting out.

Fang Yue embraced his chest with both hands, squinted at Liu Wanguan, hey, fight with brother, you are a little tender.

I think back then, when I was in college, I was the four-time champion of the college student debate, the best debater, and the best debater, unbeatable!

In the end, Liu Wanguan and others left sadly.

One thousand and eighty spirit stones were left, and Fang Yue was severely bled once.

But at the same time, this time Fang Yue's blackmail of Liu's family was spread by someone with a heart.

A Fang Papi's name fell on Fang Yue.

However, Fang Yue was not ashamed, but rather proud. Complacent, people are good to be deceived, horses are good to be ridden, good people do not live long, and they live for thousands of years.

Compared with the title of good man, Fang Yue is more willing to leave this notoriety.

It's not that Brother's nature is too bad, it's actually this era that is wrong.

A few days later, Fang's study.

"My grass, what the **** is this?"

Fang Yue looked at the vermilion handwriting on the golden paper in front of him, with an unexpected expression on his face.

"The call-up order, the call-up order of the Apocalypse Legion!"

Fang Muqiu had an old face black and expressionless, and Fang Lingxiao, who was standing in his face, thought slightly.

"I know this is a call-up order from the Apocalypse Army, but I don't understand why this thing appeared in my place!"

Fang Yue's tone was unacceptable.

Fang Muqiu sighed softly, "I was negligent in this matter, and the Liu family took advantage of it."

As soon as Fang Muqiu's words came out, the silver on the temples became more obvious.

Fang Yue looked at the sideburns of his grandfather, and the general who was arrogant in the hall now seemed to be just a dying old man.

Fang Yue was suddenly lost and couldn't help but blamed Fang Muqiu a lot less.

"This is what the Liu family wants to kill with a sword!" Fang Muqiu's tone was a little more melancholy.

In the morning, the Liu family had just been put together by Fang Yue, and this inexplicable call-up order was sent to the Fang family in the afternoon. It's really a ghost if there is no Liu Family's participation.

"Fang Yue is responsible for reporting to the Apocalypse Legion within five days! Violators will be killed without pardon!"

The vermilion handwriting is like blood, the cinnabar is not dry, and it is crystal clear and full.

The murderous intent came out.

Fang Yue can think of it with his knees, this is a feast for the family.

"Grandpa, brother, I don't want to die!"

Fang Yue was crying.

The battlefield! Frontier! That is such a dangerous place, even if a God of War level powerhouse is caught in the quagmire of war, it is not guaranteed to retreat.

Fang Yue is afraid of death!

Especially he has never been exposed to such things as war.

If you talk about experience, the only thing he can do is the Red Alert he played in elementary school.

"Apocalypse Legion, we can't control it!"

Fang Muqiu hesitated for a long time before shook his head and said.

"Yan, one uses the three major legions, the royal apocalypse, the death of the iron family, and the phantom of our family. The three major legions, if they discuss military exploits, our family must be the first! The royal apocalypse is closely followed, ranking No. 2. The Iron Armor died, although the reputation is not obvious, and ranked last among the three legions, but it is extremely good in defense.

In order to maintain balance, the three legions did not interfere with each other, and even had some grievances and rivalries among each other.

Although our family's power is not small, it cannot affect the decision-making of the Apocalypse Legion! If you refuse to be enlisted, perhaps the royal family will really send someone to ask the guilt and behead you! "

"Then, what should I do?"

Fang Yue was already crying. He is a decent and good citizen. The previous life belonged to the authentic dead house. Although I have been a nail household and wanted to make more money, I don't know anything about fighting this kind of thing!

"Actually, this matter is not as terrifying as you think. The Apocalypse Legion is in charge of the royal family. Our family cannot interfere, and the Liu family can also control it! Presumably, the Liu family just wants to teach you a lesson! In the Apocalypse Legion, I If you don't believe them, they dare to attack you! Yue'er, you might as well just go! Go to the Apocalypse Legion to sharpen it, it should also be of great benefit to your character!"

Fang Muqiu touched Fang Yue's head lovingly.

No data found.