

## **Read God of Life and Death GLD Chapter 15: Mysterious Pendant (Part 1)**

Fang Yue's eyes widened, and he looked at his grandfather in disbelief.

Is this grandpa fake?

How to push him into the fire pit!

Can the Liu Family interfere with the Apocalypse Army? Damn it, did your mind get boiled water?

If you really can't interfere, where did this call-up order come from?

People are cheating, you are cheating grandson!

Fang Muqiu looked at Fang Yue's pitiful expression and couldn't help but smile:

"Yue'er can rest assured that this time things are unusual. I will naturally not let you go alone. This time I will select four families from Fang's family to go with you! These four families will be different in their respective expertise. But they are all veteran warrior-level powerhouses. Yue'er, although you are still at the level of an advanced apprentice, in fact, you are comparable to junior warriors! Five warriors working together should not have much on the battlefield. The danger! And, before you apply, I can choose a combat skill or exercise for you to open the Fang family's Tibetan Scripture Pavilion. I will also open the family treasury for you. You can choose a 500 family contribution point. Take away the treasures of the following value to protect yourself!"

"No, I don't want to go to the front line, I want to guard Grandpa's side to fulfill my filial piety!"

Fang Yue never stopped that. Now that the Liu family was able to come up with a levy order to force themselves into the Apocalypse Legion, they issued another decree to let themselves perform the mortal mission on the front line.

People are sinister and have to guard against.

Fang Yue hasn't lived enough in this colorful world, he still has poetry and distance, and the beautiful eldest lady of the Chu family!

"Grandpa doesn't lack people to do filial piety. If I were you, I would definitely take advantage of the five days to choose exercises and tactics to practice well, and then go to the treasure house to get a life-saving thing and wonder how Survive in the cruel battlefield!"

Fang Muqiu still had a kind smile on his face. But his tone has gradually become serious.

Fang Yue understood that this was a warning to himself, and if he quibbled, this cheap grandpa might be angry!

Struggling hopelessly. Fang Yue had to obey.

"Secret skills and treasures, which one do you choose first?"

"treasure!"

Fang Yue's answer was simply and neat.

No matter how powerful the technique is, it can't be compared with those three truths! As for the combat skills, the blue book given by the old turtle of the heavens has detailed records. Every practice is an invincible method.

The problem is that regardless of the cultivation method or the invincible combat skills, he needs a lot of time to practice, and he doesn't treat others at all. With the call-up order right in front of him, Fang Yue felt that it was more realistic to find a life-saving treasure.

The Fang family's treasure house is located in a remote location, and the surroundings are heavily guarded. Three teams of soldiers patrol alternately. Each team consists of nine soldiers. The captain is the pinnacle of the warrior class, and the members are all mid-warriors.

The treasure house opened, and there were a plethora of treasures in it. There were nine large shelves divided into countless grids.

Fang Yue roughly estimated that there are at least seven or eight hundred of these treasures!

Good deed, this Fang family is definitely a local tyrant!

Who would dare to say that the Fang family is poor, Fang Yue must be the first to be anxious with him!

"Patriarch, this long sword is not bad! It is forged in iron black, the body is dark, and the surface is filled with evil spirits. At first glance, it is a magic weapon!"

Fang Yue stopped in front of a long sword. The sword body was black and shiny, and it was able to reflect the figure. Murderous intent hovered around the long sword, causing a thin layer of frost to condense under the shelf where it was placed.

Fang Yue's fingertips touched, and a faint cold air was piercing!

"You have good eyesight. This long sword is indeed a treasure! It has drunk the blood of thousands of people and has given birth to its own evil spirit! But its value of one hundred thousand contribution points is no longer within your choice!"

Fang Muqiu was expressionless.

Fang Yue was like eating fly shit.

"This heavy shield is also good, it can resist arrows, and it can also swing up and hit people! One by one, flesh and blood fly all over the place. Thinking about it makes me a little excited..."

"A heavy shield is also a treasure, worth 50,000 contribution points, and you can't afford it!"

"So what about this machete?"

"The Machete has five thousand contribution points, which is beyond your choice..."

"Where is the stick?"

"You can't afford it!"

"Where is the armor?"

"You still can't afford..."

" ... "

Fang Yue was repeatedly rejected by Fang Muqiu, and his dissatisfaction broke out!

"Neither does this, nor does that work, then tell me what I can choose!"

No data found.