

God of Life and Death Chapter 18: Shamelessly ask

The marshal commanded his troops and fought in all directions. Wanma roars like mountains and seas.

In a war, the victory or defeat is not only the strength of the individual's strength, but also the different layout of the war, which allows the battlefield master to concentrate the strength of his tens of millions of soldiers, draw the land for the river, and open the mountains and the sea.

In this book, there are three bottom battle formations-bronze battle formations.

At least three people, as many as a hundred people, can condense the battle formation to gather the strength of all people on one person.

Although the energy transfer has been depleted, the strength of the main general can suddenly skyrocket when the battle is 10%!

Fang Yue was curious, he had never dabbled in such an inheritance before, so he read it patiently. The more I watch, the more excited it becomes.

"That's it!" Fang Yue waved the ancient yellowed book in his hand.

Fang Muqiu's face showed a weird look.

"I have studied this ancient book, but the martial arts recorded in it is too absurd. I have not succeeded in five years! Are you really sure you want to exchange a precious place for this ancient book?"

"I confirm!"

Fang Yue decided that he had a hunch that this ancient book was predestined to him, and this martial art technique that Fang Muqiu could not cultivate would not necessarily have much difficulty in his hands.

"and many more!"

A voice suddenly appeared in the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion.

Two old men with crane-headed hair appeared at the corner of the stairs between the first and second floors. Although they are not young, they are all

full of vigor. Behind them stood Fianjun Jun, the fox and the tiger, looking at Fang Yue with provocative eyes.

"Why are the two elders here? There are missed far-reaching welcomes, and some missed far-reaching welcomes!"

Fang Muqiu glanced at Fianjun, and then at the two elders of Hefa. He knew what they had come from.

Although Fang Muqiu was not happy in his heart, he still had enough superficial work.

In the Fang family, every elder is a military commander-level powerhouse, the top combat power in the clan. Even his patriarch did not dare to neglect.

This made the two elders even more proud: "Fang Muqiu, Fang Yue, are you two convicted?"

An old man dressed in purple, with an aura of extravagance.

The corner of Fang Muqiu's mouth raised a slight curve.

The previous polite greeting disappeared instantly.

"Fang Mou doesn't know, please also ask the two elders to point out!"

"Huh! You Fang Muqiu scuttled the law for personal gain and used the family industry to favor descendants! Donating the treasure of the clan to Fang Yue, is this a serious crime?"

The purple-clothed crane-haired old man is aggressive, and his sharp-mouthed monkey cheeks are born with a mean look.

Even Mu Qiu, the other party, had a hint of arrogance, and the corner of his eyes was raised, as if he didn't put Fang Muqiu in his eyes at all.

"The primary disciples of the clan set out to march, choosing a martial arts technique that matches their realm and a treasure body with a contribution of less than 500 points. These are the rules left by our ancestors! Our party does things in accordance with the clan rules. Fault?"

Fang Mu Qiuyi said rightly that everything he did was in line with family rules.

As for Fang Yue's ability to see through treasures that the family can't recognize, and recognize the Lord with a drop of blood, that is his chance, and others will not be envious.

"What a great patriarch Fang Muqiu Fang! It's really a group of justice and high spirits! However, I heard that Fang Yue got an ancient pendant when he chose an object in the treasury, which was brilliant and dazzling. That treasure, it's invaluable, it's definitely not something you can get for 500 points of contribution!"

Another gray-clothed old man opened his mouth, with a gloomy voice.

Fang Muqiu wanted to argue, but was stopped by Fang Yue.

"Grandpa, don't mess with them, let me do it!"

Fang Yue stepped forward. Take out the pendant: "Are you talking about this thing?"

The gray-clothed old man turned his head and looked at Jijun Jun beside him.

Equation Jun jumped excitedly: "Yes, this is the thing!"

"The two elders may be disappointed! This thing is not a magical treasure, but an ordinary pendant. When it was born, there was no dazzling and dazzling scene. I don't know what Feng Jun is. Where did you hear the false rumor? I want to take the opportunity to frame the patriarch and me!"

Fang Yue glanced at Ji Jijun coldly, his tone was neither humble nor overbearing.

He is going to beat him upside down and give Fianjun a lesson he will never forget.

No data found.