Read God of Life and Death Chapter 2: Ancestral nail households

Settings

"What are you complaining about? Whatever I give you! Quick, don't mess around, hurry up and reincarnate in the lower bound!"

The old tortoise saw that this was a difficult lord, and it was better to get rid of it.

Fang Yue shouted, "Old tortoise bullied! Old tortoise bullied people without compensation!"

The old turtle stared, and appeared beside Fang Yue with an unbelievable agility. A great king's eight paws covered Fang Yue's mouth, and his eyes widened and said, "What are you shouting? Which eye of your kid saw this turtle bullying you!"

"Woohoo!"

Fang Yue was so covered that he couldn't speak, the old ghost just refused to let go of his claws.

The old turtle threatened Fang Yue and said, "I let go, are you still talking nonsense?"

"Woo!" Fang Yue shook his head, and then the old turtle put down his claws.

Fang Yue stared at the old turtle and said, "You clearly didn't compensate me just now. Look, where is the compensation you said? Where?"

Fang Yue shook his body, and the three golden leaves were gone! Old Turtle was also surprised, didn't the three golden leaves just stick to his body?

"Could it be blended into the flesh and blood?" The old turtle quickly saw the doorway. It grinds its teeth, some peerless exercises are carried on the inheritance, not only words and exercises, but also charm and Tao. This kind of exercise can easily fit into the flesh and blood of the cultivator and blend into one body, and no one can find out even with a keen sense of spirit.

"Then what do you want?" Laogui stared at Fang Yue with small eyes.

Fang Yue smiled, shamelessly leaning to the side of the old turtle: "Brother Gui, look at me, leaving my hometown and traveling alone, it's not easy, right? Give me more of this compensation!"

The old turtle stared. Fang Yue giggled.

In the end, the old turtle felt that there was really no way to take this brazen boy.

"You bastard, you're a shameless bastard!"

The old turtle angrily stretched out a big tortoise's paw, pointed at Fang Yue's nose and cursed.

"Thank you for the compliment!" Fang Yue was not ashamed but rather proud. He leaned slightly, like a western gentleman.

"The eight generations of my ancestors are all nail households. From my grandfather's grandfather's grandfather's generation, there are ancestral trainings. It is a **** if you are cheap. Others say that you are a bastard. This is your biggest praise and praise!"

The old turtle's eyes were straight.

What a superb family this is, all the rogues have come to the heaven.

But its time is precious, and it is too lazy to talk with Tang Yi.

Wang Ba Claw fumbled under him for a long time, and finally reluctantly got out a blue book.

This book is very thick, at least comparable to the Xinhua Dictionary. The cover says the story that "A Thousand-Year-Old Turtle and a Thousand-Year-Old Turtle" had to be told.

"This is just a compensation for you! Get out of here!"

This time it's Fang Yue's turn to be dumbfounded, what is this? Isn't it the romantic history of this old bastard?

With a bang, the old turtle angrily slammed the blue book in his hand on Fang Yue's head, then turned his head and flicked his tail to get him out of the heaven.

In the blink of an eye, a voice cut across the sky in the distance of the heavenly court.

I will definitely be back~ ah~ ah! ~!

The old tortoise stretched out a tortoise finger and muttered to himself, "Whose "Blitter" on TV is not off. Why do I seem to have heard the voice of Big Gray Wolf?"

"Oh, my **** hurts! The old tortoise abused the client, I must complain!"

With a shuddering sound, Fang Yue's body suddenly straightened up!

His body was soaked in sweat! Looking around, a beautiful woman in a palace costume sat next to her with a haggard face, her eyebrows drooping, and her cheeks full of tears!

"Mother!" Fang Yue shouted involuntarily.

The beautiful woman in palace costume raised her head, showing an expression of incredible surprise.

"Yue'er, are you awake? You actually woke up! My God! This is simply great!"

The beautiful woman in palace clothes was overjoyed when she saw her son wake up. Fang Yue's soul quickly merged with the original owner of this body, and his memory was read. He quickly learned what kind of person he possessed.

No data found.