

## Read God of Life and Death Chapter 3: Marriage tool

My God, is this a second-hand?

For the experience of the original owner of the body, Fang Yue secretly cursed.

He is a direct disciple of the Fang family of the princely family of the Yan Kingdom in this world. His cultivation aptitude is considered superior in the Fang family, and he belongs to the type of dissatisfaction with one bottle and half bottle. More importantly, this guy is the grandson of the contemporary patriarch of the Fang family. His identity was amazing, so he was used by the Fang family to marry him and asked him to marry Chu Mengying, the young princess of the Chu family of the other prince family.

The original owner of the body thinks this is an insult, that life is precious, love is more expensive, if it is freedom, both can be thrown away.

In order to oppose arranged marriages, he left a letter, not freedom or death!

Then he really killed himself!

For the original owner of the body, Fang Yue only had two silly comments! Why can you still smoke with such a good thing?

Fang Yue recalled the appearance of the marriage partner from the fragments of memory.

It's not that Feng Sister looks as ugly as the western sky, on the contrary, the person who wants to marry Fang Yue is much more beautiful than the big stars in the previous life!

Long hair like waterfalls, white teeth and red lips, Yao nose and willow eyebrows, are not enough to describe her beauty.

If you really want to make an analogy, it is that people's plain makeup is ten times better than the celebrity's facelift after the microdermabrasion filter Meitu PS!

Abandoning such a beautiful woman and choosing to commit suicide, Fang Yue felt that the original owner of the body did have a problem with his mind.

The beautiful woman in the palace costume whispered again: "Yue'er, how are you?"

Fang Yue then changed his body from endless complaints, and said to the beautiful woman in the palace costume: "Mother, don't worry, Yue'er is fine!"

"It's okay, it's okay!" The beautiful woman showed a smile, and the white silk scarf wiped the tears from her eyes.

"In the future, my mother will never force Yue'er to marry! Yue'er's marriage can completely make the decision on her own." The beautiful woman in palace clothes comforted Fang Yue again and again. Without marriage, at most the family bears a little more pressure, and if the person is gone, there is nothing!

"No marriage? Don't tell me! That big beauty is still staring at me!"

Fang Yue sat up with a cry. Said nervously. Don't fly the duck that you get. The object of the marriage is definitely a beauty of the world. He has only seen it from the hard drive of the computer in the previous life.

"what?"

The beautiful woman in the palace costume is dumbfounded. This son is in a coma. Why is it that he has changed?

"Ahem!" Fang Yue just remembered, after he passed through, he has changed his identity, and his words and deeds should not be too exaggerated, otherwise it will easily lead to doubts.

"I mean, after experiencing a life and death, I have realized from it that I am a member of the Fang family, and the prosperity of the Fang family is closely related to me. Only when the Fang family is prosperous can I guarantee my wealth and glory and the Fang family's high interests. For everything, it is my duty to sacrifice for the family!"

Fang Yue looked calm, and his mind was full of that graceful figure of Chu Mengying.

Hey, little beauty, here I am! Don't run!

The beautiful woman in the palace costume was not happy, but instead stroked Xiaoxiayue's forehead with a worried expression.

This baby's brain is not broken, right! Why has my consciousness suddenly become so high!

"Papa!" There was a round of applause outside the door.

The patriarch of the Fang family, Fang Qiumu, wearing a gray robe, walked in with small steps. He wears a round felt hat on top of his head and a fluffy red ball of thread on top.

His complexion was sallow and his expression was serious, like a pawnshop shopkeeper in an ancient TV series.

"Fang Yue can have this kind of sentiment, I am very relieved, this time of life and death, you have not had a vain experience, you have indeed grown a lot!"

Fang Qiumu nodded and nodded, reaching his stiff muscular face, barely pulling out an approving smile.

Fang Yue smiled, his expression was shy and modest, and he was one of the first and the other behind. He has been a nail house for so many years and has long been skilled.

"This marriage is indeed ashamed of the family! So we also proposed two compensation plans for you. One of them is to give three thousand family merits. In the family, all kinds of treasures are open to you. You give and ask, we will not stop! The other set is your status as the honorary elder of the family, and you can enjoy the merits and benefits equivalent to the family elder in the future. In addition to the real power of the elder, everything else can be combined with the elder of the family. If you choose one of them, it is a kind of compensation from your family."

No data found.