

## Read God of Life and Death GLD Chapter 8: Bad comer

### Settings

"Patriarch calm down!" An old servant with silver hair and snow stood beside Liu Wanguan, his old figure trembling.

"This time, it was Liu Zhengyi's fault. He rushed to the Fang family at night and almost assassinated Fang Yue, a son of the Fang family. The Fang family's request for compensation was within the expected range!"

Liu's old servant carefully discouraged. He knew his family leader Liu Wanguan's temperament, greedy for money like fate, otherwise he would not be so angry because of the trivial three hundred spirit stones!

It is true that the Fang family and the Liu family have a bad relationship, and their grievances are deep, but if they break completely, how can this trivial three hundred Lingshi make up for it? Regardless of the Fang family, they just can't get through the imperial gate of Yan Kingdom!

Fang family, firewood room.

In a cold and damp corner, a naked man with only a small trousers left over his body roared: "Fang Yue, I want to kill you! You can kill, don't be insulted. Why are you stripping off all the clothes on my body!" "

The naked man used all his strength, but the rope tied to him was extremely strong, no matter how hard he struggled, it would be difficult to escape the shackles of the five-flower tie.

Fang Yue sat aside, half-squinted, yawned boredly and said, "Scream, scream! Even if you break your throat, no one will take care of you!"

The naked man is Liu Zhengyi who attacked Fang Yue the night before. Fang Yue never sympathized with this kind of second-hand goods.

"Then you kill me!"

"Don't kill, kill you, what shall I exchange for the ransom!"

"Then give me back my things!"

"No, you were caught alive by me. In theory, everything on you is my spoils!"

Fang Yue is a diehard among the miser, want to let him spit out the things in his hands?

Mommy, there are no doors!

Thinking back that year, he dared to guard the dilapidated house, cut off water and electricity, and used the excavator alone. If you don't give money, I won't go!

For more compensation, he even dared to take his own life!

After waiting for a long time, Fang Yue's face gradually developed an impatient look.

"I said Liu Zhengyi, your father is not fake! Don't care about your life and death at all!"

Fang Yue glanced at Liu Zhengyi slantingly, and Liu Zhengyi's face flushed red: "Your father is fake! It's just that my father thinks that there are too many three hundred Lingshi, so the ink should be in Liu's warehouse. Not coming!"

Knowing the son is not the father, Liu Zhengyi knows the foundation of his father's creation.

Upon hearing this, Fang Yue had a bad feeling. I am afraid that the ransom demand this time will not go smoothly!

"Uncle Jiang, are you sure that Fang Yue is not good?"

"Old slave is sure!"

At the door of Fang's house, a middle-aged man dressed in Jin Luo, who was slightly fat, tried to open his small mung bean eyes and looked at the gray-haired servant beside him.

The same dialogue has been repeated no less than three times!

"Young Master Fang, only Fang Lingxiao is the only one among the younger generation. At the age of thirteen, he has personally experienced the battlefield and killed countless powerful enemies. At the age of fifteen, he had already made outstanding military exploits and fought against ten barbarians in a sunset. Senior apprentice. At the extreme, Fang Lingxiao's soul broke through to the level of warriors, fighting in blood, killing ten barbarian warriors

in a row, prestigious, the land of Yan Kingdom, the younger generation has rare opponents!"

Speaking of Fang Lingxiao, uncle Jiang's dim eyes also showed exquisite brilliance. Immediately, he coughed lightly and continued: "As for Fang Yue, although he is also a high-end talent, no matter how talented his temperament is, he is much worse than Fang Lingxiao! This depends on the Fang family choosing him to marry the Chu family. People who are married are generally unable to ascend to the position of patriarch, and even the most subtle inheritance in the clan is not qualified to learn! According to the news on the market, Fang Yue's realm is at most only an intermediate apprentice compared to Fang Lingxiao of the same age. , There is more than one difference!"

Uncle Jiang talked carefully, which made the middle-aged man finally relieved.

He cleared his throat and finally sang: "Liu Wanguan from the Liu Family in Xicheng, pay respect to the clan chief Fang!"

"Damn, your father is really going to do something!" After receiving the patriarch's summons, Fang Yue could think of Liu Wanguan's tricks with toes!

Liu Zhengyi didn't say a word, alone shivering in the cold wind, the small pants of the pattern appeared brighter against the background of the monotonous wood room.

No data found.