

# ALIEN GOD SYSTEM

## Chapter 14 - The palace master's stupid son dared to fight

Sister Tianxue, I haven't seen you in March, you are getting more and more slim when you come out, but I want to kill my brother, hahaha! “

Suddenly, a slightly frivolous laugh suddenly sounded, from far to near.

Yin Tianxue trembled, and before turning his head, his entire face changed, as if he had guessed who the person came from, and grabbed his fist in disgust. In the depths of my eyes, there is both disgust and deep fear.

Yin Tianyang frowned slightly, turned around and looked at it, and his face quickly became serious.

He was a noble boy in his twenties, and his eyes dazzled in the bright sunshine. Although his face is not handsome, it is not ugly, but the lustful eyes are always dangling on the chest of the surrounding girls, which makes people very uncomfortable.

Why did this second generation ancestor come? Will he also participate in the selection of Tianfeng Academy? “

Huh, just rely on him? A dude whose body was hollowed out by alcohol? “

Hush, keep your voice down, don't forget who his father is! “

...

Seeing this person's figure, many of the students present at the scene also looked sideways, showing contempt, but they were a little afraid and did not dare to offend him blatantly.

Yin Tianyang groaned for a moment. Although he knew that this person had bad intentions with his sister and was not a good person, he still bowed in awe and worshiped: Young Master Situ, how long have you not seen him? “

Okay, it's been a long time since my uncle...”

What eldest uncle? My father hasn't agreed to your request from the Situ family, huh! “With a resentful voice, Situ Hui gave him a stern look before he could finish.

When Yin Tianyang saw it, he sighed in his heart and said nothing.

This person is the Huai'an Palace Chief, Situ Zheng's only son, Situ Cong.

The post of the palace chief is a five-rank official of the imperial court. He is in charge of the military and government affairs of a government and is powerful. The local celebrities dare not provoke them at all.

Even if this ineffective second-generation ancestor spent the whole day arguing with flowers, behaving, and sometimes even harassing the local famous family members, but in the face of his father, those families are still angry and dare not speak. I can only try my best to hide some pretty girls in my family, so as not to be coveted by this little bastard.

But it's so hard to die, but when his father took them to visit old friends in the mansion last year, he happened to ran into this second generation ancestor, and his sister was attracted by him.

Then, Palace Chief Situ Zheng of Huai'an came forward to make a marriage.

Their father had no choice, neither dared to offend this powerful palace host face to face, nor could he bear to marry his daughter to such an unlearned person, so he could only drag on first.

When they enter the Tianfeng Academy and have a good future, their Yin family will not be afraid of the Situ family.

But who would have thought that on the day of the enrollment of Tianfeng Academy in Huai'an Prefecture, they actually encountered the second generation ancestor's entanglement, which immediately made both of them depressed.

A wicked smile crossed the corner of his mouth, Situ Cong glanced at Yin Tianxue's red face in a trivial way, then sneered immediately: Sister Tianxue, don't think I don't know what you think. Do you think you can get rid of this son after being admitted to Tianfeng Academy? Dream, there is no such easy escape from the woman that my son is fond of. Even if you enter the Tianfeng Academy, I will keep chasing you there, you can't get rid of me, hahaha! “

Humph, relying on you, can you be admitted to Tianfeng Academy with the strength of the first-tier late-stage fighter? “With a cold smile, Yin Tianxue curled her lips in disdain, with contempt in her eyes.

Situ Cong smiled without saying a word, his face was confident, as if he really had the ability to be selected.

At this time, another chuckling sounded: Miss Tianxue, the so-called sincerity is the golden stone. My prince is infatuated with you, Miss God, I am sorry, he will surely get what he wants, don't worry! “

It's you? “

As soon as this statement was made, everyone turned their heads and looked at them, and their faces suddenly became serious, especially Yin Tianyang, his brows frowned much deeper.

Yang Feng was also watching the excitement not far away, and saw that the man was dressed as a scholar, shaking a feather fan, and polite. And on his head, there was a LV. 6, which is the mid-term strength of Tier 2 fighters. It's not low, it's not high, it's mid-low.

However, everyone around him looked at him, but everything changed, including his eldest sister and second brother.

What, is this person very good? Are you so nervous? “Scratching his head, Yang Feng said puzzledly.

Nodded Shen Shen, Yang Xiaoyi solemnly said: The first bachelor of Huai'an Mansion, Zhuge Shisan, is known as the fortune teller of God. Rumor has it that as long as he is assisted, even a beggar can dominate a party. It is even more possible to enter the house and conquer the world. “

Oh? Isn't this the Crouching Dragon and Phoenix Young, who can win the world? This is really a strategy game. It's just that now we people seem to be here to compete. Why is he a bachelor to join in the fun? “

I don't know this, but it is certain that since he was involved in this matter, the variables involved are big. Maybe that second generation ancestor, it is really possible to enter Tianfeng Academy. “

No, he is a Level 3 monster, and he is obviously here to give everyone experience, can he also be admitted? “

Zhuge Thirteen has such an ability to turn things around! “

After a long sigh, Yang Xiaoyi looked puzzled again: I heard that this man is arrogant and he is totally inferior to the well-educated people in the world. Even the bachelor of Tianfeng Academy is reluctant to take the exam. . Why did he suddenly come out of the mountain this time to help Situ's family? Even if his family is the palace master, this is not possible? Legend has it that in the past, how many relatives of the emperor, relatives and famous goalkeepers could not please him, how could this time...”

Yang Feng listened, and then took a deep look at Zhuge Shisan with a confident face in the distance. He suddenly raised his mouth and nodded and

said: If this is a strategy game for world hegemony, then this person is my Wolong Zhuge Liang. , I'm recruiting, hehehe! "

With that said, Yang Feng strode forward and rushed towards Zhuge Shisan.

Zhuce Shisan was swaying the feather fan with a faint smile, suddenly saw a person blocking him, staring straight at him, and was stunned: What is the cause of Xiongtai, did we know him before? "

The Yin family brothers and sisters and the other famous students also looked confused. What did Yang Feng suddenly stop in front of this Huai'an No. 1 Bachelor?

I heard that you have a very high IQ, very talented, and you are the best counselor in Huai'an Palace? "Yang Feng didn't talk nonsense, and asked straightforwardly.

Zhuce Shisan was startled first, then smiled brightly, shook the feather fan, and said lightly: The world is nothing but ridiculous, but it is undeniable that he is indeed a little more capable than some pedantic scholars. "

I believe someone who can brag so brazenly has the real ability! "

With a grin at the corner of his mouth, Yang Feng directly opened his arms and invited: Then Mr. Zhuge, come to our Yang family to assist me. I believe that I will be your best lord, allowing you to do your best. Stop wasting time with that stupid son of the landlord's house, he is not worthy! "

what?

He was so openly soliciting Zhuge Thirteen, and he even lost Situ Cong's meal, so bold!

As soon as this remark came out, everyone present could not help being stunned, even Zhuce Shisan looked at him incredulously, as if looking at an alien.

In Huai'an Palace for so many years, he has never seen anyone so bold, dare not to put the palace owner in his eyes, and dig the corner of the palace owner's house so openly.

Your family's relatives and relatives, are you afraid that the palace lord will lead troops to destroy your family?

My dear friend, are you kidding me, do you know who I am working for now? "

Yeah, who are you so brave enough to dare to \*\*\*\* this young man in front of him, don't die! "Situ Cong also stepped forward angrily, and shouted.

Snapped!

However, Yang Feng didn't even look at him at all, slapped it out, and instantly fanned the second generation ancestor out.

When Situ Cong fell to the ground, it was already five meters away, and a large chunk of her thin cheek suddenly swelled up. His eyes were straight, full of shock, and there were still tears in his eyes, as if he could not believe that there were still people in this world who would dare to hit him.

hiss!

When the rest of the people saw it, they couldn't stop taking a breath.

The stupid son of Palace Master Situ was beaten, this person is so bold, what is sacred?

The Yin family brothers and sisters also looked at him in disbelief. Is Yang Feng crazy? Actually dared not to put the Palace Lord in his eyes.

After Zhuge Shisan stayed for a while, he looked at Yang Feng again, and saw that his eyes were clear, unlike impulsive, loyalty, his complexion gradually calmed down.

Do you know what you just did? He is the son of the palace owner! "

So what? “

With an evil smile, Yang Feng raised his head proudly and said loudly: I, Yang Feng, will stand on the top of the world in the future, a palace lord in a mere mere sight of my law, let alone his stupid son. “

Mr. Zhuge, if you follow me to accomplish your great cause, you will be the wisest choice in your life, and you will never regret it! “

With that said, Yang Feng stretched out his hand again and made an inviting gesture, looking at the world's domineering...