

ALIEN GOD SYSTEM

Chapter 15 - Shadowless thorn

Crazy, absolutely mad!

The original noisy environment was silent because of Yang Feng's words. All of them opened their mouths and looked at him incomprehensibly.

Who on earth does he dare to say so wildly, whoever stands on the top of the mainland in the future, I am afraid that if you can't even leave Huai'an Mansion, you will be in a different place.

Yang Yuchan stroked his forehead and his eyes were dark, and he almost fainted: I would rather he be the same dude before, at least not to cause such a big disaster. After beating the palace owner's son, our whole family will be condemned, oooooooo! “

On the side, Yin Tianxue looked at Yang Feng a little strange.

Is this still the second generation ancestor she knew before, who is so ignorant of power, is really amazing, much better than her brother.

Zhuge Shisan stared at him tightly, seeming to be thinking about something. After a while, he sneered and said: You should take care of your life first. If you are still alive within ten days, I will Look at your horse head, ha ha ha! “

With that said, Zhuge Shisan already had a sardonic smile, and passed by Yang Feng without even looking at him.

Yang Feng's outstretched arm stiffened, then smiled brightly and put it down.

Zhuge Shisan's meaning is very obvious, he is expected to live less than ten days. But unfortunately, with his current full level strength, even if he couldn't

cast spells, no one in this small Huai'an Mansion could really hurt him, let alone kill him.

Ten days later, I will visit Xia, and hope Mr. Zhuge will keep his promise! “

Yang Feng turned around and looked at Zhuge Shisan's back and said loudly.

Zhuce Shisan did not reply, but walked up to the fallen Situ Cong and leaned over to help him: Master, are you okay! “

Get out! “

With a fierce wave of his hand, Situ Cong ignored Zhuge Shisan's concern at all, so he stood up so sharply that he stared at Yang Feng fiercely and cursed: Stinky boy, you **** dare to hit me? In ten days, I will kill you today! “

Master, don't forget, don't forget the palace lord's instructions, important things are important, please bear with me for the time being. “

I can't bear it anymore, since I was young, I have never experienced such a bird's air! “A rough breath came out from his nostrils, Situ Cong didn't listen to Zhuge Shisan's advice at all, and said loudly: Ximenzun...”

Master, now is not the time for him to come forward...”

I can't control that much, I want this kid to die. Simon Zun, where have you gone, come out for me! “

Huh!

With an outcry, a terrifying aura suddenly spread from the crowd, with a strong killing intent. The people around hadn't realized what was going on, they were already shocked by the momentum, their whole body was cold, and they couldn't move anymore.

It was like a wild cat, stared at by an evil tiger, and its limbs suddenly softened.

What a murderous man! “

At this time, Yin Tianyang, Tu Ganglie, and Wu Family brothers, who were close to the brigadier generals, all looked at their faces and looked at the momentum.

I saw that standing there was a thin, black robed shadow. Then the breeze blew, and the black robe was scattered, revealing an indifferent face, white hair, and a cold-lighted three-foot cone in his hand.

Simon, it's really you, are you still alive? “

Seeing this person's true face on Mount Lu, the expressions of everyone present changed greatly, and Yin Tianyang was even more incredible: A year ago, didn't you die in the monster battle that encircled the Night Demon Forest? How could it...”

Without speaking, Ximenzun was silent, his eyes were as hollow and cold as ten thousand years of profound ice.

Yang Feng blinked his bewildered eyes. The moment he saw the appearance of these aristocratic masters at Ximenzun, he was all dignified, as if he had encountered some scourge, and wondered: Who is he, is he famous? “

Huaian Mansion, the first person among the younger generation. Piercing the cloud, Simon Zun! “

All the masters on the scene stared at Ximenzun, and some even trembled slightly. There was no time to answer his questions. Only Yin Tianxue patiently answered to him: Ximen's family is the first family in Huai'an Mansion. Ximenzun has an extraordinary talent since he was a child, and he was known as a monster among geniuses. He was eighteen years old last year, and he followed his father to the Night Demon Forest to destroy the two demon kings in the Night Demon Forest. As a result, he was gone forever.

People thought he and the entire Ximen family were dead inside. They didn't expect..."

Yes, this time Tianfeng College enrolls students, if he wants to participate, then no one is his opponent! "

A drop of cold sweat ran down his forehead, Yin Tianyang then added.

Yang Feng nodded clearly, then looked at the little monster. Above Simon Zun's head was a level 14 warrior, and he smiled unconsciously.

Although the battle commander's first-tier mid-term strength is outstanding among these people, Yiqi Juechen exists, but it is still far behind him.

Ximenzun, kill that kid for me! "

At this time, Situ Cong shouted again, his eyes full of spite when he looked at Yang Feng.

When everyone heard it, their expressions couldn't help changing again, and they all looked at Ximenzun.

How could... When did Simon Zun become Situ Cong's dog-legs? Think of him back then, but he was very awkward.

Without paying attention to the puzzled eyes of everyone, Ximenzun slowly waved the thorn in his hand like a cold machine, and gradually approached Yang Feng, as if death had descended.

Seeing this, everyone felt helpless and shook their heads.

It's over, and Ximenzun is staring at him, this kid is absolutely dead.

Zhuge Shisan also sighed with a smile: It seems that I still give you too much time for ten days, I am afraid you will not survive today. "

Brother! "

Yang Yuchan was anxious, and was about to go forward with Yang Xiaoyi, but he was hurriedly pulled by Black Beard and said: Mistress, rest assured, Master, he is fine. The name of Ximen Zun as the first person of the younger generation in Huai'an has long been the old yellow calendar. Now the master is the strongest, look okay. If you go up, it will only drag you back. “

Hearing what he said, the two stopped moving, but they were still worried.

After thinking about it, Yin Tianxue suddenly took a step forward, blocking Yang Feng, and said proudly: Yang Feng, this matter is between me and Situ Cong, and it has nothing to do with you. I'll help you stop this Ximen Zun, so run away. “

With that said, the chill in Yin Tianxue's hands had risen, and it was obvious that he was about to cast a spell.

Tianxue, don't mess around. Even if you are a warlock, but you are too far from Simon Zun, come back soon! “When Yin Tianyang saw it, he was shocked and surprised at the same time.

What happened to the little girl today, why did she stand up for this second generation ancestor whom she has looked down upon since childhood?

But does Yang Feng need a woman to shield him from arrows?

puff!

Gently pushed on Yin Tianxue's shoulder and pushed her aside, Yang Feng stepped out indifferently and smiled evilly: Did Miss Yin misunderstand something? I didn't want to participate in you and that fool's mess, I You just value his subordinates, don't be passionate. “

Oh, you...”

and also.....”

Before she could finish her words, Yang Feng's eyes flashed sharply, and he stared at the opposite Simon Zun and continued: This white-haired buddy, I also fell in love with him. Come, join Zhuge Shisan and join my team, Ximenzun. “

call!

A breeze blew before Yang Feng's voice fell. Ximen Zun was already behind him, and the thorn on his hand trembled slightly: This is your last last words in this life. What a pity, it's nonsense! “

Ximen family first-order advanced combat skills, shadowless thorn! “

Seeing his move, the people who were knowledgeable at the scene instantly sank, and sighed: Oh, this kid is dead. The Ximen family's combat skills were invisible. If the opponent is too late to react, he will be breathless and unpredictable. Don't look at him still standing, but he is already dead. Who are his family members, go collect the dead body. “

Brother! “

Covering her mouth inconceivably, Yang Yuchan screamed, but Yang Feng just stood stiffly, there was no movement, and her eyes were filled with tears.

Yin Tianxue also couldn't help being stunned, and her heart ached inexplicably.

This big liar who suffered a thousand swords, wouldn't he really just die like this?

The rest of the people ignored Yang Feng's life and death. What they valued more was the strength of Ximen Zun, which was extremely terrifying. They didn't even notice how he made the move just now, it was terrifying.

Hahaha...Smelly boy, this is the fate of daring to offend this son. Simon Zun, good job! Situ Cong laughed, and waved to Ximenzun triumphantly.

Simon Zun ignored him, but silently retracted his thorn behind his waist.

Kara!

Suddenly, a clear cracking sound rang.

Simon Zun was taken aback, and hurriedly followed the sound, only to see that he did not know when the cone thorns made of stainless steel had a fine crack. Then the cracks became denser and denser, spreading like a spider's web to the whole body of the cone, and finally cracked completely.

how come.....

The pupils shrank, and Ximen Zun showed a rare shock.

Happiness!

At this time, clear applause sounded.

Everyone was stunned and looked at the voice, only to see Yang Feng, who they thought was dead, now actually came back to life again, still clapping.

Not bad, Ximenzun, among so many people I have met, you are the only one who can hit me with two drops of blood. You are indeed the first person among the younger generation in Huai'an House to be called a monster, hahaha! “

Yang Feng turned around and looked at Simon Zun's stunned expression with a smile on his face, without any scars on his body.

Ximenzun's face twitched, and the two eyeballs staring at Yang Feng were about to fall out, muttering: Damn, who the **** is the real monster? My shadowless thorn has no effect on you at all? how is this possible? “

Yes, how is it possible?

Simon Zun unexpectedly missed, and the weapon was broken by the opponent. What is this person's background? How strong is this person!

The rest of the people, looking at the thorn that suddenly shattered under Ximen Zun, already understood something, and couldn't help but look at Yang Feng's eyes even more shocked.

Yin Tianyang was no exception, his brows trembled.

As expected, Liu Shaobai did not lose injustice. Yang Feng has hidden for so many years, his strength is really unfathomable, and even Simon Zun is not his opponent!

Yang Yuchan, Yin Tianxue and others breathed a sigh of relief for Yang Feng's death, but Yin Tianxue's eyes looked at Yang Feng with a little more meaning.

This big liar has been lying to me for the past ten years. I won't let you go, huh!