

# ALIEN GOD SYSTEM

## Chapter 16 - Unimaginable fierce competition

Dignified, unprecedented dignity!

At this moment, the attention of all the experts present was no longer the former king of Ximen Zun, and Yang Feng, who suddenly appeared and became more terrifying.

It is conceivable that these two monsters are definitely their biggest rivals in the Tianfeng Academy's assessment.

Especially that Yang Feng, who has been unknown to him for more than ten years, and the younger generation of Huai'an Mansion didn't have any reflections on him. They just appeared suddenly, and they were caught off guard immediately, causing them to be completely confused.

Not to mention them, even Simon Zun felt a hint of worry in his heart for the first time in his life.

Maybe this time the plan is not so smooth...

Simon, you trash! “

Suddenly, Situ Cong's rage broke the silence here: Didn't you say that the shadowless stings of your Ximen family never missed it? One trick is enough to deal with the scum here. Why can't you kill such a stinky boy now? Is your name as the first person in the young generation of Huai'an Prefecture blown out! Waste, your whole family is waste. No wonder your old man died in the night monster forest with no bones left. He deserves it! “

His body shook suddenly, Ximenzun lowered his head and clenched his fists severely, but remained silent.

Everyone around saw it, and they were a little strange.

Ximenzun is indeed different now from before. He used to be so talented and proud and would never allow others to insult himself, especially his family.

But now, when such a second generation ancestor humiliated him so mercilessly, he was silent, completely different from the cold face before, Ximen Zun.

What happened this year that made him like this?

call!

However, Simon Zun did not dare to resist, but some people couldn't understand it.

A breeze blew by, Yang Feng slammed, came to Situ Cong, staring at him coldly.

Situ Cong shivered, looking at his frosty expression, anxiously said:

You...what are you going to do? I am the son of the palace lord! “

Snapped!

Ignoring his clamor at all, Yang Feng grabbed his collar abruptly with one hand, slapped his cheek fiercely with the other, and cursed: I call you cheeky!  
“

You...you dare to hit me? “

It's not the first time I hit you. Call your mouth cheap, call your mouth cheap...”

Happiness!

Yang Feng condescendingly stared at this second generation ancestor, and slapped his face like a fly, hitting the dude so much, crying and grabbing the ground.

However, after a short while, his thin cheeks hollowed out by the color of wine swelled into a fat fish in an instant.

When everyone around saw this, their cheeks twitched and they smirked.

It's really rare to see this lawless No. 1 bully of Huai'an Mansion, being slapped in public. It is estimated that there is only this lunatic who dares to do such a thing, admire, admire!

Help, Zhuge XIII, come and save me! "Situ Cong couldn't stand the beating anymore, so he hurriedly asked for help.

Zhuce Shisan shook the feather fan lightly, looked at Yang Feng, who was expressionless and only knew how to do it, and then at the already immature Situ Cong, sneered suddenly: Master, I am a bachelor, I can't beat him, this kind of thing. it can not be helped! "

waste! Simon, why are you standing there stupidly, come and save me! "

Sorry, I just lost, I can't beat him, I can't do anything! "

Without raising his eyes, Simon Zun just stared at the broken thorns on the ground and muttered.

Upon hearing this, Situ Cong couldn't help crying louder, and finally he softened: Brother, I was wrong, you don't fight anymore, it hurts, it hurts! "

But Yang Feng didn't mean to stop at all, he was still working hard.

Yin Tianxue on the side was smiling tremblingly, and the expression in Yang Feng's eyes felt more admiration.

stop! "

Suddenly, an angry shout rang, and Yang Feng's slapped arm stopped.

Everyone turned their heads and looked, their hearts suddenly twitched, and they took a step back timidly.

Sorry, hit the little ones, and the old ones are here!

The visitor was a middle-aged man who was nearly fifty years old, with a sturdy back and a sharp sword. He was the head of the Huai'an Palace, and Situ was no doubt. He was followed by Ye Jianfei, behind him were dozens of white-bearded elders, who were the heads of various families in Huai'an Mansion.

Seeing the scene in front of them, all the old guys were shocked, whispering and talking.

Whose kid is this, so courageous, even the silly son of the palace master's house dared to beat him, isn't he afraid of looting his family?

Only Ye Jianfei looked at Yang Feng with a smile on his face, with undisguised appreciation in his eyes.

Good boy, kind!

Dad, help, someone beat me! “

Seeing the savior coming, Situ Cong suddenly shook his body, broke free of Yang Feng's shackles, and hurriedly ran to the front of Situ crying.

Situ was seeing his originally lively and cheerful son, who turned into a pig's head in the blink of an eye. He was also angry and shouted: Zhuge Thirteen, Ximenzun, what do you two do for food? Young master was bullied into this way, so you just watch and don't care? “

If we return to the palace lord, the opponent is too strong, neither Ximen Zun nor I can do anything. And the young master is a bit too owed...”

you.....”

Zhuge Shisan lightly shook the feather fan, seemingly not afraid of the majesty of the palace lord, and even his tone was full of teasing, as if he was also happy that Situ Cong was beaten.

Situ’s face twitched, and he suppressed his anger, and stopped paying attention to Zhuge Shisan, but stared at Yang Feng not far away, and a cold killing intent flashed in his eyes.

Yang Feng raised his eyes and looked at the top of his head, LV. 24, that is, a level 24 fighter, equivalent to the third-tier peak strength of the warlord here, far behind him, there is nothing to be afraid of, he sneered contemptuously.

Situ saw him right now and was taken aback.

Hey, what does this kid mean? Seeing this palace lord with such a disdainful expression, wouldn’t he think the palace lord dare not move him?

The fists couldn’t help but squeeze tightly, and Situ Zheng rushed towards Yang Feng with a terrible anger.

When everyone around saw this, they were all afraid.

Sorry, Situ was about to stand up for his stupid son.

But at this moment, a leisurely chuckle suddenly sounded: Before the assessment, in a private fight, both parties cancel the assessment qualifications! “

squeak!

The advancing pace suddenly stagnated, and Situ Zheng’s body froze in place. He turned his head and glanced at Ye Jianfei with a faint smile on his face. He turned his eyes around and thought about it.

He couldn't be more clear about the meaning of Ye Jianfei's words. If this matter was treated as a private fight, he would cancel the qualifications of both parties.

It seems to be doing things impartially, but in fact it is covering up that kid so that he will not be held accountable.

It's just who on earth that kid can make the dignified Tianfeng Academy's inspection tutor so cover up.

After thinking about it for a while, Situ was taking a deep breath. For the sake of his son's future, he finally retreated and said with a smile: Oh, Mr. Ye has misunderstood. Just now, the children are just discussing in private, how can it be considered a fight? Hahaha..."

Oh, doesn't it count? "

Of course not, I won't make any trouble with that little brother for this matter. Don't worry! Situ Zheng smiled slightly and gave Ye Jianfei a reassurance.

Ye Jianfei smiled with satisfaction, but Situ Cong quit, and said anxiously: Dad, he just hit me, why are you..."

To shut up! "

Snapped!

With an angry shout, Situ immediately slapped his hand and slapped Situ Cong's already fat pig's face, cursing: Are you embarrassed to say? Usually let you do the exercises, you don't. Now I can't go out to fight, who is to blame? Go away, don't shame Laozi! "

With the corners of his mouth flattened, Situ Cong moved aside with grievances, tears pattering. At the same time, I wondered why Dad was different from usual today, and he was not facing him at all.

The rest of the people also looked strange. Situ Zheng, who has always been protecting the calf, actually admits it today? Could it be that the Yang family is implicated in the big family of the imperial capital, and he, the palace master, dare not provoke it?

Only Zhuge Shisan saw the clues, glanced at Ye Jianfei who was satisfied with a smile, and then looked at the proud Yang Feng, and he knew immediately.

So, it's no wonder that this kid dared to beat the palace lord's son unscrupulously. There was a backstage for his daring, Ye Jianfei covered him with a deep background.

Interesting, maybe I really want to change the door!

Gently shaking the feather fan, Zhuge Shisan looked at Yang Feng's eyes, and there was a sudden flash of light.

Immediately afterwards, under everyone's gaze, Ye Jianfei came in front of everyone, and officially began the prologue of this assessment: all the students are young elites selected by Ye Mou to go through the entire Huai'an Mansion and carefully inspected, a total of 135 People, please take five steps forward together, stand in front of me, and other unrelated personnel back away! “

Huh huh!

Neatly, Yang Feng and others who were selected by Ye Jianfei came to him, and Yang Yuchan and the others retreated outside the circle.

Looking at these young masters, Ye Jianfei smiled slightly and said: Everyone is local famous children, young talents, but what I want to recruit in Tianfeng Academy is the elite of the elite. So this time, I only recruit five people! “

What, only five? “

As soon as this remark came out, everyone present suddenly rioted and discussed.

They had heard that they were recruiting ten people, but now there are only five places, which can't help but make the competition more intense.

Ye Jianfei glanced at them, and continued: Among these five places, one of them was given to Young Master Liu from the Liu Family in Longhu Town, because his reputation is very good..."

What, one less five places? "Everyone present shook together, once again not calm.

but....."

But soon, Ye Jianfei said again: According to the field investigation, Liu Shaobai was suspected of fraud, so his quota was revoked! "

Phew... It turns out he was removed, so you said it earlier, it scared us to death.

Everyone let out a sigh of relief, but they heard Ye Jianfei sneer again: But there is a talented female warlock in our Huai'an Mansion. Everyone knows how precious a warlock is. Therefore, I decided to give this quota to Miss Yin Tianxue from the Yin family in Longhu Town. In other words, this assessment is only for recruiting soldiers. And your quota is only four. "

His body shook suddenly, and when everyone heard his decision, their faces collapsed in unison.

There were only two of the four places, except for the two monsters Ximenzun and Yang Feng, which they had no hope of competing with.

More than one hundred people, competing for two places, it was a cruel selection.



Suddenly, the eyes of everyone present at each other became extremely sharp, as if they were looking at killing their father and enemy.

Everyone here has to defeat more than 60 opponents to enter the highest school. The key point is that these sixty people are not traffickers or unknown people, but they are comparable to themselves, even better than themselves.

Didi cold sweat, passing in front of everyone's forehead, competition is too fierce...