

ALIEN GOD SYSTEM

Chapter 3 - Open trumpet

Brother, go, go to the ancestral ancestral hall, pass on the exercises, teach combat skills! “

After a short period of shock, Yang Yuchan immediately threw the feather duster in his hand, took Yang Feng's hand and rushed towards the house, the smile on the corner of his mouth almost reached the back of his head.

Yuchan, is Brother Yang back? “

At this time, a white dress walked out of the courtyard.

Yang Feng looked up, and saw that this was a young man of about twenty years old, with a face like a crown, walking like a gust of wind, handsome and suave, with a folding fan in his hand from time to time, so he was a handsome son.

Although this person is a little vague in Yang Feng's memory, he still remembers it.

He is the son of the Liu Family, one of the three major families in Longhu Town, Liu Shaobai, who was given the nickname Bai Yu Mengchang, is a well-known great kind person in the town, who is kind and generous.

The Yang family had financial constraints on several occasions, and he would always come forward in times of crisis.

In short, in Yang Feng's memory, he is a good person.

Thanks to Young Master Liu, my little brother finally came back safely!

“Yingying leaned over, and Yang Yuchan gave Liu Shaobai a grateful look.

Liu Shaobai smiled slightly, nodded and said: It's fine to come back, and it's finally safe, then I will call back all the people I sent out to look for! "

Excuse me! "

Where, Yang Shibo died for Longhu Town, we should take good care of his descendants! "

Faintly nodded, Liu Shaobai was full of unspeakable elegance, and then he looked at Yang Feng again, as if he was teaching his own brother: Brother Yang, I didn't say you, you are already an adult. In the future, I have to take on the responsibility of this family, and I shouldn't let Ling sister worry so much. "

Yes, I know, thank you Young Master Liu for your advice! "

With a grin at the corner of his mouth, Yang Feng followed the plot and gave him a fist with a grin.

When Liu Shaobai saw it, he was stunned, as if he was a little surprised at Yang Feng's reaction today. If in the past, whenever someone preached to him, he would turn his head and leave impatiently, why today...

As if seeing the doubts in Liu Shaobai's heart, Yang Yuchan pulled Yang Feng to his side, with a gratified expression on his face: Maybe it was the ancestor of the Yang family who had appeared. After he accidentally entered the Night Demon Forest today, he not only became more sensible, but also broke through the warriors. realm. Now we are going to open an ancestral hall and pass on the exercises to the younger brother, so we won't leave you with Master Liu. How negligent, please Haihan! "

It doesn't matter, the descendants of the Yang family can know their way back when they get lost. This is a good thing. Go ahead. I believe that the Yang family will make a comeback in the future and regain the glory of the ancestors! "

Yes, thanks to you! After leaning back, Yang Yuchan immediately led Yang Feng into the courtyard with a smile, and after Yang Xiaoyi bowed to Liu Shaobai, he followed.

Liu Shaobai smiled and watched the three people leave, until the three people's backs gradually disappeared, his face slowly sank, and a murderous resentment flashed deep in his eyes.

Blackbeard was a trash, let him get rid of the idiot Yang Feng, but the second generation ancestor not only did not die, but the prodigal son turned around, and Yu Chan had hope again in her heart. It's a thing that has less success than failure, huh! “

Shaking his sleeves, Liu Shaobai left here with a sullen expression, but his eyes narrowed, wondering what he was calculating.

At the same time, in the ancestral hall of the Yang family, facing the wooden tablets on the high platform, Yang Feng knelt down boredly, Yang Yuchan held a roll of silk and silk in his hand, reciting the family law of his ancestors.

When the ceremony was over, Yang Yuchan took out a jade slip, held it in front of Yang Feng with both hands, solemnly said: Brother, this is the Yang family's ancestral first-level combat skill, the flame sword. I will pass it on to you from today. After you practice it, I will pass on the family's highest combat skill, the first-rank high-level Phantom Thirteen Swords. “

Yes, sister! “

Yang Feng took the jade slip over and looked at it, frowning slightly.

What level of skill does he belong to in his game? It should not be high. Besides, he is a master, even if he is practicing, he is practicing magic skills. Does he need to practice martial arts?

Cursing his mouth in disdain, Yang Feng played with the jade slip in his hand, without any intention to value it.

Yang Yuchan frowned, his face gradually angered, and roared: This is a technique passed down by your ancestors. It is for you to avenge your father and rejuvenate the Yang family after you practice it. It is not for you to play with, you take it seriously. a little. “

Also, starting today, the ancestral hall will be closed so that no one can enter or leave. You give me a good practice here. If you have not practiced, you are not allowed to step out of the temple! “

Glancing at him fiercely, Yang Yuchan left with a cold face.

Yang Feng scratched his deaf ears and looked at Yang Xiaoyi, only to see that he also shrugged helplessly and left with him.

Then, after hearing a loud sound, the ancestral hall was completely locked. In the entire gloomy hall, except for Yang Feng, there were only those neatly arranged tablets.

Yang Feng smiled indifferently, and with a thought, the game panel immediately appeared in front of him.

Since meeting Yang Xiaoyi in the forest, he hasn't looked at the attributes of this game character carefully, and now he looks intently and can't help being surprised.

He has one million health, and the mana slot is also one million, but his health is full, but his mana is zero. In other words, he is not blue. As a mage, how can there be no blue?

Could it be said that this blue can't recover by itself? Even if the recovery is slower.

Yang Feng was puzzled, clicked the question mark next to the blue volume, and immediately came out to explain.

Mana is the main output energy of the mage professional player, and it is also one of the important reserves for unlocking the skills of the mage player. Players can only activate skills and use skills if they have enough mana.

Wait a minute, use blue to activate skills? Didn't you always use scrolls before? "

Yang Feng saw this important clause and immediately checked his skill library. It turned out not to look at it, but when I saw it, I almost cried.

It turned out that he was only at full level, but his skill bank was not developed at all, and these skills were completely different from his original skills. In other words, even if he is now full of mana, he can only level A when encountering an enemy, and he can't release any skills.

What's the difference between that and a fighter without blue, maybe even weaker.

With a helpless sigh, Yang Feng hurriedly continued to look at how to collect the blue volume.

Players need to gather their own mana by collecting the power of belief of others. "

faith? What the **** is that? Is it to let him create a gang and ask others to contribute to him?

Yang Feng frowned and thought carefully, at the same time thanking that he was not arrogant just because he was a full-level god, and broke away from the NPC's guidance, and went everywhere. A mage with no blue, even if he encounters an assassin or warrior that is ten or twenty levels lower than himself, he will die every minute.

What's more, he is still not sure, besides his full-level military division, whether there are other full-level assassins and fighters in this game world.

When everything is uncertain, he should keep a low profile and proceed with caution.

Thinking of this, Yang Feng played with that jade slip again and muttered: Is learning this combat technique a side task in the game? But I am a mage, how do I learn the skills of a warrior? It would be great if I could open up a second career. “

Ding Dong!

As soon as the voice fell, the system sounded again: Players can start the second job, freely switch between the large and trumpet, do I need to enable it? “

open! “There was a flash of light in his eyes, Yang Feng said anxiously.

Choose a career! “

warrior! “

Ding Dong!

Congratulations, you have become a first-class fighter. As long as you keep spawning monsters and accumulate experience points, you can upgrade, and the system has automatically sent you 30 experience points. In addition, the skills of fighters are also upgraded through experience points. The combat skills of fighters need to be activated by anger, and they can be accumulated through continuous fighting. I wish you a happy game. “

You can charge blue by killing monsters, which is much easier than a wizard, so can the combat skills in this jade slip be developed?

Yang Feng placed the jade slip in front of the game panel, but suddenly saw the word 15 reflected on it.

Yang Feng thought for a while, and immediately understood, he shouted: Take 15 experience points to learn this flame sword technique! “

Ding Dong!

The sound of the system resumed, and a corner of Yang Feng's warrior skill library lit up: Congratulations, I learned the first-order combat maneuver, flame knife, attack power +15, additional flame burning attribute, players can now go to spawn monsters to increase their proficiency. “

OK, go to the monsters, and think about how to collect the power of faith by the way, this is his first task in this world!

Yang Feng stood up, walked outside the ancestral hall, and shouted: Big sister, let me go out, I have already practiced a flame sword! “

What, so fast? Who are you lie to? I thought I had practiced this combat technique back then, but it took me three months. This kid wants to trick me into opening the door for him so I can sneak out and play, so I'm not fooled, hum.

Yang Xiaoyi, who was guarding the door, rolled his eyes helplessly, not believing his nonsense at all.