ALIEN GOD SYSTEM

Chapter 6 - Strength rolling

this one? Finished?

The pleasant voice of the system was no longer followed, and Yang Feng's face sank, and he pursed his mouth unrestrainedly.

What he wanted was the mana filling news, not just two hundred experience points.

bump!

However, he hadn't recovered from the loss, he suddenly felt a strong force coming from behind, and directly knocked his thin body out. When his throat was sweet, he vomited a deep red in the air. Come, fall to the ground, instantly weakened.

Alarms, alarms, low blood volume, players die at any time, whether to switch the tub immediately! "

The system uttered an urgent scream, and [Appointment Novel www.xbooktxt.me] Yang Feng's eyes were also flickering with a vague red light.

He squinted his eyes, Yang Feng gasped, and saw the grim smile of Blackbeard not far away, and there was only a drop of blood on the game panel that appeared in front of him.

His current status is an early-stage fighter, and his blood volume and anger tank are at most 30 points. With a palm of the black beard, he knocked out twenty-nine drops of blood, leaving only one drop, almost belching.

After taking a deep breath, Yang Feng smiled bitterly: It turns out that the HP, defense, and attack data of the large and trumpets are not shared.

Fortunately, the opponent's palm power is a little bit worse this time, otherwise Lao Tzu is at full level. The Great God Venerable died just like that, and it was too useless. "

Alarm, alarm, whether to switch the tub immediately! "

The system sound screamed again, and Yang Feng's eyes flashed a fierce light, coldly said: Switch the tuba now, I want to kill the **** behind the sneak attack! "

Yes, the switching has started! "

. . .

Brother! "

At the same time, Yang Yuchan was also anxious to see Yang Feng who had fallen in a pool of blood, but before he had time to look at it, he suddenly felt a heavy pressure on his back.

When she reacted and turned around to resist, the black wind had already hit her chest fiercely, knocking her out, spat out a mouthful of blood, and her complexion quickly turned pale.

However, she was much stronger than Yang Feng, and she could still stand after a dozen steps in a row.

Big sister! "

Seeing this, Yang Xiaoyi immediately raised his knife and stepped forward, and suddenly five or six phantoms appeared, and he slammed on the top of Blackbeard's head: despicable villain, even if he lost the gambling, he dared to make a plot! "

The Yang Family's highest unique combat skill, 13 Phantom Swords? "

The corner of his mouth curled up, his black beard was full of contempt, and he immediately waved his palms. The gurgling shadows gathered around him and laughed: Although my Black Wind Palm is only a first-grade mid-level combat skill, it can't compare to your Yang family. This is a high-level product, but unfortunately your strength is too weak, you can't use the true power of this combat technique at all, drink! "

boom!

With a loud noise, the black wind enveloped all the phantoms like a tornado, and instantly smashed them one by one. In the end, Yang Xiaoyi also spurted out blood and fell to the ground.

So far, the three of the Yang family have all lost.

Blackbeard looked at them sarcastically, and said with a sneer: Back then, the old man of the Yang family used the Phantom Thirteen Swords to power Dragon Tiger Town. Unexpectedly that future generations are so unbelievable, Yang Jiaqi is almost finished after a few glances. What a pity, what a pity, hahaha! "

Despicable man, I'm reckless after losing the bet. If it were not for your sneak attack, we would not have been defeated so easily by you! "He gritted his teeth, Yang Yuchan said uneasy.

Blackbeard smiled and shrugged: So what, the winner, the loser, no matter how you win? Starting today, all the properties of the Yang family belong to my Blackbeard. And Miss Yang, you are also my black-bearded woman. Let's go to the bridal chamber tonight, Jie Jie Jie! "

Accompanied by weird laughter, Black Beard swaggered towards Yang Yuchan, his eyes full of licentiousness.

Yang Yuchan backed away in fear. Although she was still firm on the face, she was full of deep fear in her heart, but she was strong and refused to show it.

However, Blackbeard could still see her weak side from the tears in her eyes, and couldn't help laughing more happily.

Who told you that she is your woman? Didn't I say that I want to touch her, step on my body first! "

Suddenly, a low voice sounded.

Blackbeard's body stagnated, his neck stiffened and he turned his head to look, and his pupils suddenly burst, and said in shock: How could it be possible that you just received my palm and haven't died? "

Brother, are you okay? "

Yang Yuchan and Yang Xiaoyi looked over and saw that Yang Feng, who was still dying just now, stood up as well as before. He was overjoyed, but quickly said anxiously: run away, little brother, leave us alone! "

Don't worry, give me this big beard! "

Wiping a blood stain on the corner of his mouth, Yang Feng waved his hand indifferently, and walked towards Blackbeard with a wicked smile.

Blackbeard stared at him closely, then smiled suddenly: Your kid is really dead, but this time you are really dead! "

As soon as the voice fell, the black beard waved his palms, and the black air appeared again like a tide.

He has used his combat skills, my little brother, run! "

Seeing this shock, Yang Yuchan screamed hurriedly.

Just now, Yang Feng was lucky enough to escape, but Blackbeard didn't put him in his eyes and slapped him casually. But this time, Blackbeard's second-tier late-stage fighter used combat skills to deal with an early-tier first-tier fighter. It was impossible to survive anymore.

Thinking of this, Yang Yuchan was so anxious that tears almost came out.

Want to run now? late! "

Blackbeard smiled coldly and pushed his palms out again.

bump!

However, the black wind he pushed out crashed into pieces before flying half a foot. Then, a slender palm slammed through the scattered black air like steel claws, and grabbed his neck at once.

Yang Feng also smiled wickedly, leaning in front of him: How is it, I didn't expect it! "

How... how is it possible? A Tier 1 fighter, broke my combat skills with one hand? "

The pupils couldn't stop shrinking severely, and Blackbeard was shocked again.

Not only him, but even Yang Yuchan and Yang Xiaoyi, as well as the black beards around, looked at this scene with a ghostly expression, dumbfounded.

boom!

Not paying attention to the horrified gazes around him, Yang Feng took the opportunity to press Blackbeard's head directly to the ground, as easily as he pressed a little chicken.

Suddenly, there was a loud noise, the ground shook the mountains, and along with the gurgling smoke, cracks spread like spider webs, causing the entire walls of Yang Mansion to crack.

After the smoke cleared, people's eyes were greeted by the blood from the black beard, gurgling non-stop, like spring water. His face also turned white and weak.

thump!

The feet were soft, and the black beard's men fell to the ground in fright, looking at Yang Feng like a monster.

Monster, he is a monster. How could it be possible to beat the boss so badly with one hand! "

monster! "Blackbeard trembles with his voice as well."

Yang Feng grinned and said non-committal: I am not a monster, it's just that our level is too far apart. You, a 7th-level war five scum, dare to sneak attack on my 200-level ** division, isn't that looking for death? "

Huh huh!

As he said, Yang Feng directly pressed the black beard on the ground like a toy and rubbed him, so that he screamed again and again, and a layer of skin was wiped off his back, dripping with blood.

Everyone around looked dumbfounded at all this.

Is this Yang Feng a demon crawling out of hell, so cruel.

Blackbeard also waved his hand in a hurry, crying and begging: Master Yang, I take it, and I am willing to bet. I am willing to surrender to you, as a slave to a maidservant, so let me go. "

He served it, did the system hear it? Can this be the power of faith? "

Yang Feng was overjoyed and said anxiously.

Ding Dong

The voice of the system is revived: Hello, dear players. Negative emotions such as fear and fear cannot be used as the power of faith! "

Fuck, it doesn't count! "

His face sank, Yang Feng looked at Blackbeard's bitterly abused face again, and he pouted unhurtly, and raised his fist to hit: Then you are useless to me. Just now, you dared to attack me and dared to molest My wife, see if I don't break your dog head! "

Don't don't don't, I'm also following orders, I didn't want to be disrespectful to the master and mistress! "Black Beard's head turned quite fast, and he changed his name instantly.

Yang Feng was taken aback, wondering: You said you were also instigated? Who? "

It's Master Liu Family, Liu Shaobai! "

What, it turned out to be him? "As soon as this statement came out, everyone present suddenly exclaimed, especially Yang Yuchan, who was even more incredible: How is this possible? Liu Gongzi has always taken care of our Yang family, you slander him!"