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The Return of the God of War [The Protector] Chapter 3931 - 3940

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It was not until the figure of the Seven Holy Sons completely disappeared that Gong Qianqiu came back to his senses.

“Qianqiu, what’s wrong with you?” The Great Holy Son asked in confusion.

Gong Qianqiu’s voice was a little dry and said: “This is the first time I heard that the marriage was given as a gift. Is this too big?”

“Hahaha!”

The Great Holy Son laughed a few times on his back before continuing: “This is Xiao Qi’s behavior. You ask him to take something else as a gift, and he doesn’t have it either!”

“But that’s three divine veins and one holy vein!”

Gong Qianqiu’s heart is surging, even if the entire Taixu Shenzong has several holy veins?

The Seven Holy Sons gave away a Holy Vein with a flick of his hand, this is too arrogant!

“This may be a drop in the bucket for the resources Xiaoqi has mastered. He is indeed a talent.”

“If the Taixu Shenzong wants to reach a higher level in the future, he will need his full help.”

The Great Holy Son was also a little emotional, and then changed the conversation and said: “Don’t be emotional, these spiritual veins are all transferred to you.”

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“Qianqiu, what you have is to swallow your spiritual roots and bones, and you just took this opportunity to grow stronger.”

“Then thank you so much husband!” Gong Qianqiu was instantly happy.

The Great Holy Son gently wrapped around Gong Qianqiu’s willow waist and said with a smile: “As long as the beauty can be happy, what is this thing?”

In addition to winning the smile of the beautiful woman, the Great Holy Son also has other selfish intentions.

Gong Qianqiu’s talent is very good, and he has swallowed spiritual roots and bones, and will become a very good help for him in the future.

It will also help to sit more firmly in the position of denominational helm in the future.

The Great Holy Son is no ordinary person either!

“Okay, don’t spread the information about the location of these spiritual veins, remember the truth that every man is innocent and guilty.”

The Great Holy Son handed over a map marked with location information to Gong Qianqiu.

Gong Qianqiu accepted it readily, and after the Great Holy Son left, she rushed to the location of the Holy Vein without stopping.

“Fate still has to be in your own hands.”

Gong Qianqiu can’t wait to improve his strength now.

Clinging to the Great Holy Son is just an expedient measure, and in the end, one has to be strong to have more say.

In the next few days, Gong Qianqiu entered the crazy swallowing mode, and the four divine veins and one holy vein were quickly devoured by her.

Gong Qianqiu’s strength has naturally been greatly improved again.

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“If the opponent is the Three Holy Sons, he can definitely be crushed.”

Gong Qianqiu thought secretly in his heart.

“The most important thing next is to have a good relationship with the Seventh Holy Son.”

“Then let’s start by getting to know him!”

She first investigated some people who usually have a good relationship with the Seventh Holy Son, and then started from the preferences of these people in exchange for the Seventh Holy Son’s information.

“I don’t know what the elder Gong is looking for from me?”

an old man with white hair and beard asked.

Gong Qianqiu said with a smile: “Elder Chen, I heard that your realm has encountered a bottleneck in recent years. I have a method that may help you break through the shackles.”

“Oh really?”

Chen Daotong’s eyes were full of surprises. He has been in the current state of cultivation for nearly five years.

I have also used a lot of elixir of heaven, earth and earth, but it is still unable to break through.

If you want to go further in the status of Taixu Shenzong, you must continue to improve. For Chen Daotong, Gong Qianqiu’s words are no different from a long drought.

“How dare I lie to Elder Chen?”

Gong Qianqiu said in a very serious tone: “I have a cultivation method, which can improve my cultivation in a short time, and it will definitely help Elder Chen break through the shackles.”

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“Why does Elder Gong help the old man?” Chen Daotong is also an old fritter, and he knows that there is no such thing as a free lunch in the world.

Gong Qianqiu sighed and said, “I want to know about the Seven Holy Sons from you.”

“You also know that I am about to become the wife of the Great Holy Son, and I also want to do something for him. You should understand my feelings.”

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Chen Daotong was stunned at first, but he quickly understood what Gong Qianqiu meant.

There are more than 100 women around the Great Holy Son, and Gong Qianqiu came from the secular world without roots and foundations.

If you want to get the attention of the Great Holy Son, you must make some ‘achievements’, and it is extremely urgent to firmly pull the Seven Holy Sons into your own camp.

Therefore, it is not surprising that Gong Qianqiu has the intention to win over the Seventh Holy Son.

After all, the Seven Holy Sons have the ability to find spiritual veins.

Even if the Great Holy Son becomes the suzerain of the Taixu Shenzong in the future, he will rely a lot on the cultivation resources provided by the Seven Holy Sons.

Of course, many of the women around the Great Saint had also approached Chen Daotong.

But they couldn’t come up with a price that made them excited, and Chen Daotong didn’t reveal any information about the Seven Holy Sons.

“The difficulty of the palace sect master is well understood, but...”

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“Elder Chen, this is the content of the exercises I copied down. You can judge the value of it.”

Gong Qianqiu took over Chen Daotong’s words and directly informed the weakened version of the devouring technique.

Chen Daotong was overjoyed. He took over the exercises and just took a brief swipe. He was overjoyed and regarded it as a treasure book.

“With such a gift from the elders of the palace, the old man can’t be rewarded without merit.”

Chen Daotong smiled even more, and continued: “In those days, the Seventh Holy Son had saved his life before he made his fortune, and he still knew quite a bit about the Seventh Holy Son.”

Immediately afterwards, Chen Daotong informed Gong Qianqiu of the situation.

I have to say that Chen Daotong is quite trustworthy. After learning that the exercises are really useful, he can be said to know everything about Gong Qianqiu.

After finishing the conversation, Gong Qianqiu and Chen Daotong both left contentedly.

Get what you need, and achieve your goals.

“Seven holy sons, with this information, you will definitely not be able to escape the palm of this sect master.”

Gong Qianqiu is full of confidence, but for the sake of insurance, she still inquires more, and strives to have a detailed understanding before proceeding with the next plan.

“As long as the First Holy Son and the Seventh Holy Son can be controlled, the control of the Taixu Shenzong is just around the corner.”

“Even if you, Levi Garrison, come to take revenge, it will be impossible to do anything to this sect master.”

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Thinking of this Gong Qianqiu, a sneer appeared on the corner of his mouth.

the other side.

Since Levi Garrison said that all members of the base camp should join the Spiritual Tempering Body as much as possible, the demand for the Spiritual Vein has greatly increased.

The God's brain was almost crazy and continuously probed, but finally set its sights on the previous world.

"Mr. Ye, I have detected that in addition to the divine veins and holy veins, there are more than ten more powerful spiritual veins within the coverage area of that world."

"As for whether there is a stronger spiritual meridian, it is still unknown. This power has far exceeded the maximum count of the detector."

The Brain of God directly notified Levi Garrison of this discovery.

After learning the news, Levi Garrison immediately found the brain of God.

"There is actually a spiritual vein that is more terrifying than the holy vein?"

Levi Garrison asked in shock.

The Brain of God nodded and said, "That's right, the energy is indeed far beyond the Holy Vessel! My instruments are not enough!"

"Above the Holy Vein!"

Even with Levi Garrison's temperament, he couldn't control his excitement and curiosity at this moment.

"What kind of world is this? You must know that the energy intensity around the Kunlun Ruins Tianmen is not so terrifying!"

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Levi Garrison couldn't control the curiosity that was gradually bursting, and was ready to investigate in detail.

"You have marked the exact location!"

Levi Garrison asked in a deep voice.

The Brain of God nodded and said, "Yeah! But I still remind you to be careful, if this energy is not well controlled, it will devour you."

"Don't worry, I know what to do."

After continuous body quenching and training, the Holy Vein's role in improving him was very weak, and Levi Garrison continued to use higher-level cultivation resources.

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Taixu Shenzong.

"Xiao Qi, I accidentally saw that your sleeves were worn out yesterday, and I made a new dress for you. Try it out and see if it fits?"

Gong Qianqiu said softly.

Qi Shengzi was slightly startled, and then he saw that there was a small hole in the cuff of his right arm, and he didn't even notice it.

"Thank you, sister-in-law!"

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The Seven Holy Sons took the black robe and sincerely thanked him.

Gong Qianqiu immediately raised his face and feigned anger: "How many times have I told you, don't always call me sister-in-law."

"Many... Thank you, Sister Qianqiu!" Seven Saints said embarrassedly.

Gong Qianqiu's face was 'cloudy and sunny', and he said with a smile: "That's right! Try it now, and see if you like the pattern on it?"

"My needle and thread are rough, just don't dislike it."

"Where... where would you dislike it?"

The Seven Saints quickly put on the robe, a flying dragon pattern passed over the shoulders from the back, and the huge dragon head was majestic.

There are also a few floating clouds embroidered around the flying dragon, making the flying dragon more lifelike.

"The dragon pattern is so pretty! I like it very much!"

The Seven Saints smiled happily, tied the belt in place and turned it twice, it fit perfectly.

"As long as you like it, I'm afraid that the embroidered pattern of Longteng Jiutian is too tacky!"

Gong Qianqiu let out a sigh of relief, as if he was 'frightened' just now.

However, in fact, Gong Qianqiu has been inquiring in many ways, and the seven saints like this flying dragon pattern the most.

"You're such an adult, you don't know how to take good care of yourself, and you don't even notice that your clothes are torn. It seems that it's time to find a woman."

Gong Qianqiu joked.

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“Sister Qianqiu, I don’t want to get married yet!”

The Seventh Holy Son was a little embarrassed, and seemed to have thought of something.

He continued: “Next time the clothes are torn again, I will go to Sister Qianqiu to help make a new one.”

“Okay, your sister will wrap your clothes in the future.” Gong Qianqiu’s tone was extraordinarily sincere.

“It’s a word!”

The Seven Saints said excitedly.

“You child, you know that you are tired of your sister!”

“Okay, I won’t disturb your cultivation. Remember to come to Yunfangzhai for dinner tomorrow, and my sister will cook by herself!”

After Gong Qianqiu said, he turned and left.

Looking at Gong Qianqiu’s slender back, the eyes of the Seven Saints were full of tenderness and gratitude.

Both his parents died when he was young, and he was abused in every way after being adopted. Later, he was accepted by the Taixu Shenzong due to his extraordinary talent, and the situation improved.

However, the people who are close to the Seven Holy Sons are basically ulterior motives, in order to obtain the cultivation resources in his hands.

Whether it is hypocritical, or flattering, no one has ever cared about his food, clothing, housing and transportation like Gong Qianqiu.

It was the taste of family affection that the Seventh Holy Son hoped most in his heart, and it made him indulge in it for a while, feeling extremely warm and happy.

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Of course, the Seven Holy Sons also suspected that Gong Qianqiu had ulterior motives and used the dragon veins to test, but was rejected by Gong Qianqiu on the spot.

Even for a long time, he no longer paid attention to the Seven Holy Sons.

“I’m not greedy for any cultivation resources like you, I don’t think you would see it this way? Since this is the case, you and I will be like strangers from now on.”

Gong Qianqiu was very angry.

So in the next few days, the Seven Holy Sons came to apologize, but Gong Qianqiu avoided them.

It wasn’t until he found the Great Holy Son to persuade him that he reluctantly took over the matter, but Gong Qianqiu’s attitude was very cold in those days.

This series of performances were all seen by the Seven Holy Sons, and it was precisely because of this that he completely dispelled the doubts in his heart.

Then the Seventh Holy Son apologized many times, and said that he would never be so tempted in the future. Gong Qianqiu finally returned to his original attitude.

Until he just got the embroidered dragon robe, the feeling of being protected by his relatives hit the Seventh Holy Son again, and even had a tendency to burst into tears.

“Sister, I will protect you from being bullied by others.”

The Seven Saints said to themselves firmly.

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Gong Qianqiu, who had already left, raised the corner of his mouth slightly.

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With her current cultivation level, her ear strength has been greatly improved, and she naturally heard the words “from the bottom of my heart” by the Seventh Holy Son.

“The Seven Holy Sons are extremely talented, but after all, their hearts are relatively simple, so it’s not difficult to grasp it!”

Gong Qianqiu became more and more complacent.

In fact, the information of longing for family affection was revealed by Chen Daotong. Gong Qianqiu integrated various information and immediately decided to start from this aspect.

The effect was indeed as expected, and the Seventh Holy Son quickly regarded himself as a relative.

The behavior may be fake, but the eyes will not deceive people, especially for a ‘psychologist’ like Gong Qianqiu, it can more accurately identify the true and false.

“Is this a tailor-made, precise strike?”

Gong Qianqiu became more and more proud of his means of controlling people.

In the process of interacting with the Seven Holy Sons, she did not use any means of ‘devious ways’, that is, she interacted with him with the character of the innocent big sister.

Such an identity setting also made Seven Saints feel very comfortable. After all, such a woman had never appeared beside him before.

According to Gong Qianqiu’s understanding, there have been many beautiful women inside and outside the Taixu Shenzong who approached with beauty, but they were all rejected by the Seven Holy Sons.

It’s not that the Seven Holy Sons are not close to women, but that he prefers pure affection, whether it is love or family affection.

Perhaps it is precisely because the Seven Holy Sons are pure people that they hate those men and women who approach them for various purposes.

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It is precisely because of this that the appearance of Gong Qianqiu's "alternative" makes the Seven Holy Sons feel valuable and extremely rare.

Gong Qianqiu seized this point and took advantage of it, and the distance between the Seven Saints and her complete control was a step further.

"There is no need for this sect to take the initiative to ask for it, and multiple sacred veins will be obtained."

Looking at the location information of the sacred veins marked on the map in his hand, Gong Qianqiu's smile was even greater.

These were all offered by the Seven Holy Sons, and that move made him no longer suspicious.

These holy veins even nearly made the Seventh Holy Son kneel and ask Gong Qianqiu to accept it.

Yunfangzhai.

This is the residence that Taixu Shenzong distributed to Gong Qianqiu.

Although she has just come to the Taixu Shenzong, she is an elder after all, and with the relationship of the Great Holy Son, it is logical to have a separate courtyard.

dong dong dong!

There was a slight knock on the door outside.

"come in!"

Miya Chiaki put away the map after speaking.

Duguxiao walked in slowly and said respectfully, "Master, the matter you handed me over has been done, and five more helmsmen have joined the camp."

"very good!"

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Gong Qianqiu smiled even more and said: "Now we have three elders and fifteen rudder master subordinates, and there are more than a hundred people in ordinary Tianjiao. The planning during this period of time has finally been in vain, you have done a great job. good."

"The next step is to find a way to push you and Xuan Ming to the position of elders, but this matter should not be rushed, otherwise it will be more than worth the loss if you are detected."

"My father and I are not in a hurry. Master has just gained a firm foothold at the top of the sect. If he pushes people up too quickly, it will inevitably attract attention."

Duguxiao said with a smile: "It would be bad if you were suppressed."

During this period of time, Gong Qianqiu not only developed the relationship with the Seven Holy Sons rapidly, but also won over people in the Taixu Shenzong and cultivated his own forces.

In particular, Gong Qianqiu is also an elder now, and with the blessing of the halo of the first lady, many people want to take the opportunity to cling.

Especially after getting the information about the cultivation resources of the Seven Holy Sons, Gong Qianqiu made a lot of money, and then applied various means, and many people were determined to follow.

After all, the Taixu Shenzong has a strict hierarchy, especially the arrogance of Xue Pengzhan.

If it wasn't for Shang Gong Qianqiu, it would be impossible to get so many cultivation resources.

With the passage of time, Gong Qianqiu's influence in Taixu Shenzong has grown stronger day by day.

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“You’re right. I can’t eat hot tofu in a hurry. It’s better for us to grow and develop steadily.”

Gong Qianqiu said condensedly.

Duguxiao nodded and said respectfully, “Master, do you have any assignments for me next?”

“Continue to consolidate our power, and let your father go outside the sect to collect loose repairs in the name of the Taixu Shenzong.”

“The location of the Divine Vein I gave you a few days ago can be used as a bargaining chip to recruit loose cultivators.”

“The principle is only one point, to develop strength as much as possible, the main purpose of this religion is to form an exclusive team as soon as possible.”

Gong Qianqiu said solemnly.

Since the matter of marrying the Great Holy Son cannot be reversed, Gong Qianqiu wants to maximize the benefits in this regard.

Controlling the Taixu Shenzong can no longer satisfy her, and expanding outward is the top priority.

Especially after the breakthrough in the relationship with the Seven Holy Sons, this idea became even stronger.

After all, in the Kunlun Ruins, cultivation resources are the biggest capital for the development of power, and the Seven Saints happen to be experts in the field of spiritual veins.

“Master, please rest assured, my father and I will do our best to do it.” Duguxiao assured.

After seeing Gong Qianqiu’s methods again, Xuan Ming and Xue Pengzhan sincerely joined Gong Qianqiu’s subordinates and decided to follow her lead.

The two had some connections within the Taixu Shenzong, especially Xue Pengzhan who was quite influential at the level of ordinary Tianjiao of the Taixu Shenzong.

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With these two people taking the lead in allegiance, Gong Qianqiu's development plan has become a lot easier.

Gong Qianqiu nodded with satisfaction and said: "If you have any needs, just mention it, and I have obtained a lot of spiritual resources, which are enough for us to develop and use."

"By the way, my wedding with the Great Holy Son is approaching, and Xiao Feng will definitely come over to cheer."

"Master, don't worry, I will never let that trash ruin your good deeds. Once I find it, I will kill him outside."

Dugu Xiao said gloomily.

Gong Qianqiu waved his hand and said, "No, no, no, you just don't see it, let Xiao Feng come in."

"Wait for him to be caught on the spot when he is making trouble at the venue. This sect master wants to appreciate Xiao Feng's madness. It must be funny, isn't it?"

Gong Qianqiu smiled evilly, she was looking forward to Xiao Feng's manic and embarrassed appearance because of love.

"Understood Master." Duguxiao also sneered, jokingly said: "Xiao Feng is a waste dog, and he even fantasizes about being favored by Master, it's a fool's dream!"

"Okay, go get busy!" Gong Qianqiu waved his hand and said.

"Yes!" Duguxiao said and turned to leave Yunfangzhai.

Time goes by.

ten days later.

Today is the day when the Great Holy Son and Gong Qianqiu get married.

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In the Taixu Shenzong, the floor was covered with lanterns and colorful red felts, and everyone was beaming with joy.

The Great Holy Son and Gong Qianqiu dressed in wedding dresses to welcome the guests.

“The Great Elder of the Misty Palace is here, I wish the new couple a hundred years of good luck!”

“The Second Holy Son of the Red Blood Palace is here, I wish the newcomer auspicious dragon and phoenix!”

“The deputy owner of Tianhan Villa has arrived, and I wish the newlyweds an early birth of a precious son!”

“...”

The speech officer kept shouting the background and congratulations of the guests who came and went.

“As expected of the Great Holy Son, this row is really big!”

“That’s not true. The strength of the previous sects is not weaker than that of the Taixu Shenzong. They have all sent representatives with high status in the sect.”

“This Gong Qianqiu really has the means, and the Great Holy Son has never done such a glorious affair before marrying other women.”

“Don’t say a few words! It’s Mrs. Dashengzi, you dare to call your name, don’t you want to live?”

The members of Taixu Shenzong talked a lot, and many people were amazed at Gong Qianqiu’s ability to step up to the sky.

At this moment, a nervous voice came from the resigner.

“Sun Moon God... Sun Moon God Fire Palace helm master is here, congratulations to the Great Holy Son and Gong Qianqiu on their marriage.”

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A stone stirred up a thousand waves.

The scene of Taixu Shenzong instantly boiled.

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“The powerhouse of the Sun and Moon Divine Fire Temple has come, this... the face of the Great Holy Son is too great, right?”

“Everyone else is a congratulation from the deputy village owner, at least the chief elder or something. This is just a helmsman. Are you so excited?”

“What do you know, a rookie who has just entered the Kunlun Ruins? The Sun Moon Divine Fire Temple is a super sect, and the Sun Moon Divine Fire Academy they founded is extremely terrifying.”

“Hurry up and tell me, where is the horror?”

“Sun Moon Divine Fire Academy selects talents in this area every five years. Which one is not the overlord after coming out of the academy?”

“Even one of their helmsmen has a higher status than the chief elders of many medium-sized sects. Do you understand now?”

At the same time, the Great Holy Son hurriedly found Gong Qianqiu.

“Husband, what happened when you were so anxious to find me?” Gong Qianqiu asked suspiciously.

In Gong Qianqiu’s impression, the Great Holy Son has always looked like a mountain that collapsed in front of him without changing color.

At this moment, there was a hint of shock and excitement on his face?

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The Great Holy Son said solemnly: "Don't ask so many questions, come with me to greet the distinguished guests, and explain to you as we go!"

Gong Qianqiu was held by the Great Holy Son and went out, and he only learned the details by explaining the harem Qianqiu.

It turned out that the helm of the Sun Moon Divine Fire Temple was here, and this force was a veritable large-scale sect.

Even the Great Holy Son of the Sun Moon Divine Fire Academy yearns for it very much.

In particular, the cultivation resources controlled by the Sun Moon Divine Fire Palace made Gong Qianqiu swallow his saliva.

"There are dozens of large and small dragon veins, and there are countless sacred veins, almost inexhaustible."

This is the original words of the Great Holy Son.

The Seven Holy Sons discovered that the small dragon vein made the entire Taixu Shenzong excited.

And recalling the power of swallowing such a trace of dragon veins, you can make yourself infinitely useful.

If he can enter a sect of this level, wouldn't he be able to take off directly?

"Qianqiu, although the other party is only a rudder master, even if it is compared with the chief elder of a medium-sized sect, it is not inferior at all."

"So remember not to be rude when you speak, otherwise the consequences will be disastrous."

The Great Holy Son instructed.

Gong Qianqiu said solemnly: "Don't worry, husband, I will never go beyond the norm."

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While talking, the two came to the front door. The helmsman of the Sun Moon Divine Fire Palace had been waiting for a long time, and there was a hint of impatience in the proud look on his face.

“The helmsman has been waiting for a long time. I will bring my bride here to greet you. I hope you will forgive me!”

The Great Holy Son gave a deep salute, and Gong Qianqiu gave the same salute.

The helmsman was a middle-aged man in his early forties, and his movements showed terrifying fluctuations in his air.

“Um!”

The middle-aged helmsman nodded slightly as a response.

Afterwards, everyone was welcomed in like the stars holding the moon.

Gong Qianqiu and the Great Holy Son accompanied the middle-aged helmsman for a long time before leaving the scene on the pretext of changing clothes.

This move did not arouse anyone’s suspicion. After all, the sect had prepared several sets of wedding clothes for Gong Qianqiu, and it was normal to change to new clothes.

In fact, Gong Qianqiu did change a set of clothes, but went to see other people again.

“Xiao Qi, what are you doing here?” Gong Qianqiu patted the seventh son on the shoulder and asked.

The Seventh Holy Son came back to his senses, and when he turned around, he saw a smiling face of the underground palace Qianqiu.

Especially when he saw the clothes that Qing Gong Qianqiu was wearing, his thoughts were inexplicably complicated.

“Sister Qianqiu, is this the one I gave you?” Seven Saint Son’s voice was a little dry.

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Gong Qianqiu nodded, and his smile narrowed a little, and he was even a little sentimental in the end.

“How is it, pretty? Your eyes are really good! I dress well!”

Gong Qianqiu sighed again and continued: “Wearing the clothes that my brother gave me to marry is also a kind of happiness!”

While speaking, there were faint tears in Gong Qianqiu’s eyes.

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“Qian...Sister Qianqiu, don’t cry!”

“I feel bad for you too.”

Seeing Gong Qianqiu’s tears flashing, the Seven Saints suddenly panicked, his mind became more chaotic, and his body was inexplicably irritable.

“Silly child, sister is so happy!”

Gong Qianqiu wiped the tears from the corners of his eyes, and then helped Qi Shengzi to tidy up his robes, and brushed off the fine dust on his shoulders.

“You’re such an old man, and you still don’t know how to take care of yourself? It really makes my sister feel uneasy!”

“But from now on, my sister is married, and there is no way to take care of you like before. You have to take care of yourself.”

“Don’t always drink without eating, it’s bad for your appetite, and you don’t eat that medicine too much. After all, it contains cinnabar, which is not good for your body, and...”

Gong Qianqiu rambled on many daily details, and tears fell ‘uncontrollably’.

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“You also hurry up to find a woman who treats you sincerely, so that I can be completely at ease.”

“Today is my big sister’s big day, don’t always be unhappy, can’t you hear it?”

“Okay, I’m going to entertain the guests, take care of yourself!”

Gong Qianqiu said that the last voice choked with tears, and then turned and ran away.

Looking at the back of Gong Qianqiu’s departure, Qi Shengzi’s heart was empty, and he suddenly felt as if he had lost something.

There was also a breath in the chest, unable to go up and down, which was really unbearable.

“Sister, sister...”

The Seventh Holy Son murmured in a low voice, the feeling of blockage in his throat and chest became stronger and stronger, and he was suddenly disturbed again.

Instinctively, I wanted to drink a few sips of wine, but thinking of Gong Qianqiu’s advice just now, I put the wine bottle aside again.

Looking at the picture of Gong Qianqiu and the Great Holy Son on the high platform in the distance toasting the guests together, the Seven Holy Sons’ eyes are a little sore, and their hearts are extremely uncomfortable.

He was like a child whose beloved toy was ruthlessly taken away, so angry, yet so helpless, even powerless.

The Seven Holy Sons were in a daze throughout the wedding, either in a daze, or wandering in the sky, like an empty body with a lost soul.

In front of the main gate of Taixu Shenzong, the red makeup was several miles away, and the carriages were placed in an orderly manner on the street, and there was an endless stream of people who came to congratulate and give gifts.

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The red felt paved ground for several miles, the bluestone road is covered with rose petals, and the trees along the street are tied with various color bands.

The gongs and drums were loud, firecrackers were blaring, and the whole wedding was grand to the extreme.

The cheers from the crowd were even more sonic shocks, as if they could reach beyond the clouds.

Looking at everything in front of him, Xiao Feng's face was extremely gloomy.

Since the last time he was severely injured and thrown into the ditch, Xiao Feng fled back to the Cang Qiong Sect in embarrassment.

After several days of recuperation, the internal injuries have all recovered, and even the power has broken through.

Xiao Feng naturally also got the news of Gong Qianqiu's wedding with the Great Holy Son today.

He specially came over to investigate the details of the big marriage. Even Xiao Feng himself didn't know what kind of psychology he was in. Maybe he was unwilling or sad.

It's just that Tian Si, Xie Huanyu and others followed behind Xiao Feng.

In fact, they didn't want to come to Taixu Shenzong. If they were discovered by the Three Saints and Gong Qianqiu, they would have to die in Huangquan.

But Xiao Feng insisted on coming, Xie Huanyu and others could only bite the bullet and follow, after all, in their eyes, Xiao Feng was Levi Garrison's beloved disciple.

In case Xiao Feng loses his life before their eyes, they will also usher in Levi Garrison's crazy revenge, and Xie Zhongmou will bear the brunt of being killed.

"Xiao Feng, you must hold back when you pass the meeting. We are simply unable to fight against the masters of the Taixu Shenzong."

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Xie Huanyu pleaded with a sad face.

Xiao Feng snorted and walked straight in. They all came here in disguise. After submitting the gifts, they entered the venue very smoothly.

The Return of the God of War [The Protector] Chapter 3938

Xie Huanyu and others also breathed a sigh of relief, and successfully infiltrated the Taixu Shenzong wedding venue. Next, they only need to control Xiao Feng's madness.

However, they didn't know that the moment Xie Huanyu and others entered the venue, they were already discovered by Xuan Ming and others.

It's just that with Gong Qianqiu's order, Xuan Ming directly let him go, and a few people successfully sneaked into the venue.

However, even so, there are countless pairs of eyes staring at Xiao Feng around, as long as he dares to coax things, he will be subdued immediately.

"Let all of us be vigilant. As long as Xiao Feng is found to be conspiring, he can kill him on the spot."

Xuan Ming's voice transmission gave the order.

At the same time, Xie Huanyu also seemed to feel something wrong.

"Do you feel like you are being watched?" Xie Huanyu asked in a low voice.

Tian Si and the others shook their heads one after another. They were not as strong as Xie Huanyu, and they didn't have any abnormal feeling.

Coupled with the dense crowd on the scene, it may be just ordinary guests watching.

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“Don’t worry, young master, the first elder’s disguise technique has never gone wrong.” Tian Si comforted.

In the past, the great elder Xie Yunzong’s various energies of the transfiguration technique, even in the face of the top powerhouses, were able to pass the test, presumably this time, there will be no mistakes.

Thinking of this, Xie Huanyu was relieved a little.

Just looking at Xiao Feng’s eyes is particularly worried, this is a non-ticking bomb, and it will explode when it will explode.

Seeing Gong Qianqiu on the high platform and the Great Holy Son hand in hand, the smile was extraordinarily sweet, Xiao Feng felt that his heart was cut by a knife.

“The auspicious time has come, and the newcomer is in place!”

The elder brother spoke loudly, and the scene suddenly became quiet.

Gong Qianqiu and the Great Holy Son came to the middle of the high platform.

“Worship heaven and earth!”

“Two thanks to the high hall!”

“Bye husband and wife!”

“Enter the bridal chamber together!”

The bridegroom’s voice was like a sharp blade, stabbed in Xiao Feng’s heart.

Looking at the woman who once swore each other with him, now leaning on someone else’s chest, she smiled like a flower.

Xiao Feng felt that breathing was starting to become difficult, his chest was heaving violently, and his face was hard to see.

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At this moment, the Great Holy Son hugged Gong Qianqiu by the waist and walked directly towards the new house.

The disciples of Taixu Shenzong and many guests also cheered happily.

“The Great Holy Son can’t wait!”

“Isn’t that because Elder Gong is too beautiful?”

“The two are a match made in heaven!”

The noise kept pouring into Xiao Feng’s ears, and he felt that his chest was about to explode with anger.

Tian Si and Xie Huanyu were also extremely nervous. They were really afraid that Xiao Feng would coax the wedding scene, and the few people who followed would definitely bring disaster to Chi Yu.

However, after a long time, Xiao Feng was unusually calm, which was beyond the expectations of Xie Huanyu and others.

“Gong Qianqiu, everything in the past was a scam. From now on, you and I are just mortal enemies of the bloody sea.”

“When my cultivation base increases greatly, I will kill you with my own hands.”

Xiao Feng said secretly in his heart.

Until this moment, the only trace of reluctance left by Gong Qianqiu finally disappeared.

Xiao Feng completely let go.

In fact, before coming here, Xiao Feng really thought about the wedding scene with his brain, and he also wanted to ask himself whether he could really let go in this special environment.

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It was not until after seeing the intimate actions of Gong Qianqiu and the Great Holy Son, Xiao Feng found that he was not as angry as he imagined.

There may have been a trace of grief, but now it is completely relieved.

So Xiao Feng chose to be silent, but the hatred value in the past surged, as if it was about to explode.

Gong Qianqiu was also surprised and puzzled.

She thought that Xiao Feng would break out on the spot, but she did not think of the latter and did not act rashly.

The previously expected scenes also did not appear, which was beyond Gong Qianqiu's expectations, but also disappointed her greatly.

"Xiao Feng, I didn't expect you to actually let it go!"

At this moment, Gong Qianqiu was a little unwilling.

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Xiao Feng's reaction far exceeded Gong Qianqiu's expectations, and she wanted to continue to observe Xiao Feng's next move.

However, at this moment, being carried by the Great Holy Son and rushing into the new room, she doesn't want to have a bridal room now, especially because it may damage her own image.

You must know that there are many subordinates that she secretly developed under the stage.

Gong Qianqiu's thoughts were running, and he quickly thought of a countermeasure.

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“Husband, don’t be so impatient! We have time at night!”

“All the guests are watching here! Especially the helmsman of the Sun Moon Divine Fire Temple is here.”

“You have to make a good impression on him!”

Gong Qianqiu said softly.

The Great Holy Son immediately stopped, and the blazing flame in his lower abdomen instantly extinguished most of it.

“As expected of a woman who is valued by this seat, you are right!”

The Great Holy Son was not only angry, but praised Gong Qianqiu’s reminder.

The Sun Moon Divine Fire Temple has the academy he yearns for, and the helmsman is watching from not far away.

Wouldn’t the gain outweigh the loss if I were treated as a dawdler who was difficult to achieve?

“The wedding is now complete, everyone will not be drunk today!”

The Great Holy Son quickly resolved the embarrassment and explained the move just now as matching the wedding program.

Gong Qianqiu looked at Xiao Feng with the corner of his eye, and saw that the latter had not acted rashly, just drinking and eating there.

“Xiao Feng, what if you let it go?”

“We are people from two worlds. If you want to be favored by this sect master, are you also worthy?”

“What’s more, compared with the Great Holy Son, it is simply the difference between clouds and mud.”

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“The Great Holy Son can stab you to death with one finger.”

The more Gong Qianqiu thought about it, the more proud he became.

Especially when she thought that after the Great Holy Son inherited the position of Sect Master of Taixu Shen Sect in the future, she would be the Sect Master’s wife, and she felt even more happy.

Xiao Feng, who completely let go of this emotion, felt that the huge boulder that once seemed to be pressing on his chest instantly turned into powder.

Even this wedding wine was very happy, and now there is only hatred left.

But at this moment, Tiansi put away the communication tools.

He lowered his voice and said: “According to the eyeliner report, the specific location of the divine robbery has been investigated. Do you want to take the opportunity to steal it?”

It is no longer a secret that Shen Jie was dedicated to Taixu Shenzong by Gong Qianqiu.

After Xiao Feng came to the Kunlun Ruins in order to atone for his sins, he asked members of the Cang Qiong faction to secretly investigate the whereabouts of the gods.

He didn’t even think it would come to fruition so soon.

“Today, the core members of the Taixu Shenzong are at the wedding scene, which is the perfect time to steal back the robbery!”

“Yeah Xiao Feng, if you can steal the robbery back, Mr. Ye will definitely be very happy.”

“With the strength of several of us united, the chance of getting a divine robbery is very high.”

Xie Huanyu and others are very active. Xie Zhongmou is still in Levi Garrison’s hands. If he succeeds in stealing the divine robbery, he may be able to become a bargaining chip.

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But now Xiao Feng's strength should not be underestimated, at least for the current situation of the Cang Qiong faction, it is more certain to have him join.

Xiao Feng waved his hand and said, "God robbery, I will take it back in an open and honest way."

After Xiao Feng finished speaking, he turned and left, Tian Si, Xie Huanyu and the others looked at each other, and immediately followed.

They really didn't understand what Xiao Feng meant. Could it be that he thought he could snatch the calamity back with his own strength?

Now Shen Jie is used by the entire Taixu Shenzong as a sacred sword for sectarianism!

Looking at the backs of the few people leaving, Xuan Ming hurriedly asked Gong Qianqiu if he would take them down on the spot.

Gong Qianqiu said solemnly: "Don't act rashly, send a few masters to follow them secretly, and figure out their bottom line before making a long-term plan."

Gong Qianqiu acted very cautiously, first to find out whether Xiao Feng entered the Kunlun Ruins alone.

In particular, it is necessary to determine the movements of Levi Garrison and the powerhouses around him, so that a more stable response plan can be formulated.

The Return of the God of War [The Protector] Chapter 3940

Wedding scene.

At this moment, the most uncomfortable thing is the Seven Holy Sons.

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Especially looking at the whole process of the marriage of the First Son and Gong Qianqiu, the Seventh Son is even more heartbroken.

The feeling that the love in my heart was forcibly taken away by someone was even stronger.

“hateful!”

The Seventh Holy Son cursed peacefully in his heart, but even he didn't know who he was scolding.

It may be that he is scolding the Great Holy Son for being loved!

It may also be that he is scolding himself for being too useless to compete!

It's more likely that he was irritated simply by scolding the wedding scene for being too chaotic!

Then he took a few sips of wine, and coughed continuously because he drank too much.

All the performances of the Seven Holy Sons were seen by Gong Qianqiu.

“You can't escape the palm of this sect master.”

Gong Qianqiu was very proud in his heart.

The wedding continued, with celebrations in and out of the lobby.

The Great Holy Son is also very trustworthy, and at the wedding banquet, Gong Qianqiu was publicly named as the first wife of the big house, and became the real future teacher's wife.

“This can be regarded as truly gaining a firm foothold in the Taixu Shenzong.”

Gong Qianqiu is naturally complacent, and the smile on his face has never stopped from beginning to end.

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The improvement of status has also brought many benefits, such as the increase of cultivation resources, and the increase of various permissions.

“Now I can enter the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion and many forbidden places of Taixu Shenzong.”

“It is said that there are many top-level combat skills and exercises in the Tibetan Sutra Pavilion, which will make me even more powerful.”

“There are also all kinds of treasures hidden in the forbidden land!”

The more Gong Qianqiu thought about it, the happier he became, and the plan to hug the big saint’s thigh was basically completed.

The wedding banquet lasted from morning to evening, and then it was time to coax the bridal chamber.

Of course, those who can participate in the bridal chamber are the absolute core of the Taixu Shenzong, especially the top geniuses of the younger generation such as several great saints.

In the whole process, only the Seven Holy Sons disappeared.

Of course, this didn’t attract the attention of others, after all, the Seven Holy Sons had always been withdrawn and not sociable.

Only Gong Qianqiu knew the inside story, and it was even more conclusive that the Seventh Holy Son had completely fallen into her trap.

“Okay, the bridal chamber is also coaxed, everyone should leave!”

“Don’t disturb the two-person world of our husband and wife.”

“Go, go, go!”

The Great Holy Son deliberately said with a straight face.

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Others naturally dare not stay, this is the future headmaster, unless they don't plan to mix in the Taixu Shenzong in the future.

Soon there were only Gong Qianqiu and Da Shengzi left in the room.

"Qianqiu, we can finally cultivate into a positive fruit, come on!"

The Great Holy Son couldn't wait for a long time, and rushed up directly.

Gong Qianqiu had already taken the opportunity to arrange illusions in the room, but it didn't work for a strong man like the Great Holy Son.

The two finally broke through that layer of restriction and became a real husband and wife.

The room was suddenly violent, and it was not until the middle of the night that it completely calmed down.

The next morning.

Gong Qianqiu opened his sleepy eyes, but suddenly felt the breath in his body surging, which was significantly improved than yesterday.

"How is this going?"

Gong Qianqiu was puzzled.

At this moment, the Great Holy Son also woke up.

As if seeing Gong Qianqiu's doubts, he explained with a smile: "I am practicing the kendo of seven emotions and six desires. Yesterday, although you and I did not have any exercises related to the operation, but the feelings will definitely be beneficial to the cultivation. ."

"Husband, so if you practice related exercises, your cultivation will increase even more?" Gong Qianqiu asked.

"That's right, the strength of this seat has also improved a lot."

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The Great Holy Son nodded and said, "Qianqiu, since it's good for you and me, let's continue!"

Therefore, at the strong request of the Great Holy Son and Gong Qianqiu's half push, the two conducted more in-depth discussions and explorations on the Seven Emotions and Six Desires kendo.

It was not until three poles in the sun that the two people's cultivation finally stopped.

After appeasing the first son, Gong Qianqiu got up and went to find the seventh son.

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