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Taixu Shenzong's forbidden area in the back mountain.

The Seven Holy Sons looked around cautiously, not finding the traces and auras of the bandits, this time he let out a long sigh of relief.

Even so, the Seven Holy Sons still did not appear rashly, and continued to lurch in the bushes for a long time, only to be assured that there was still no suspicious aura outside.

The strength of the bandit he met before was far beyond his cognition.

"I don't know what happened to the vice sect masters?"

The Seventh Holy Son was a little worried and returned along the same path, but after a while, he found a figure lying on the ground not far away.

An ominous premonition struck his heart instantly, and the Seventh Holy Son hurriedly stepped forward to investigate, it was the body of the Three Holy Sons.

Turning his head to look, there was a headless corpse lying not far to the southeast, and he felt that he had kicked something under his feet as soon as he took two steps.

The Seventh Holy Son looked down and saw the head of the Great Holy Son, and his body involuntarily stepped back.

"Boss!"

The Seventh Holy Son screamed in surprise, but he was stunned to find that the deepest part of his heart didn't seem as sad as he imagined.

Even the Seventh Holy Son himself did not realize that since he was deliberately guided by Gong Qianqiu, his friendship with the Great Holy Son had long been severely cracked.

"Could it be that the vice sect master also suffered an accident?"

The Seventh Holy Son was in a particularly uneasy mood, and sure enough, Yin Xuejian's body was found not far away.

"I am the only one left with the main high-level executives of the Taixu Shenzong?"

The Seven Holy Sons felt a little desolate in their hearts, and at this moment, they saw the direction of the helm of the Taixu Shenzong blazing into the sky in the distance.

From time to time, explosions sounded, and the Seven Holy Sons' mood sank to the bottom.

“The tactics of the bandits are really cruel, this is the plan to completely destroy the Taixu Shenzong!”

The Seven Holy Sons did not rush back to the sect, but directly took out a dark purple jade card in his arms.

This is the emergency communication tool that the sovereign gave him before he left.

After all, in the entire Taixu Shenzong, the skills of the Seven Holy Sons are the most special, and the Great Holy Son is very talented in cultivation.

It's just that Gong Qianqiu didn't have the opportunity to pass the message to the Great Holy Son.

“The sect has been destroyed, I implore the sect master to return quickly.”

The Seven Holy Sons were concise and to the point, and used the magic tool to send a letter to the suzerain.

However, the Seven Holy Sons did not know that the Sect Master was looking for someone to forge a divine weapon in a special ancient city.

The core area of Kunlun Ruins.

A magnificent city is suspended in the void.

The sky city is surrounded by clouds and mist, and countless cloud boats shuttle back and forth, especially these cloud boats are all in the shape of dragons and phoenixes, showing domineering and noble.

There are several rivers under the city of the sky, and these rivers are criss-crossed and poured down entirely from the city of the sky.

From a distance, it looks like a dazzling galaxy hanging upside down, full of extremely pure aura.

If you look closely, you will find that what pours down from the city of the sky is not ordinary water at all, but the liquid spiritual veins that are completely filled with the gods.

The liquid spirit energy is dazzling red gold, and the moment it falls into the river, it can stir up layers of powerful energy fluctuations.

Even the dragon veins are generally solid-state energy crystals, and different states indicate that the purity of the energy varies greatly.

When Levi Garrison was absorbing the energy of the dragon vein, he used basic work to quench the solid-state energy crystal into a liquid or even a gas to absorb it into the body.

Those rivers rush and flow, forming a huge circulatory system with the entire Sky City.

It makes the whole sky city surrounded by excellent special rhyme.

The streets above the Sky City are extremely wide, and the buildings on both sides are even more splendid and luxurious than Wandao City.

Crowds, spirit beasts, and cloud boats flow endlessly, and any store sells all the treasures of heaven and earth.

The decorative sculptures in front of any building are, at worst, made of top-grade dragon vein raw ore.

Especially when walking in the city, you can see the pure spiritual energy floating everywhere, and the spirit beasts similar to the cranes are flying and spinning, just like a fairyland on earth.

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The rhythm of this city in the sky is completely natural. Many monks practice their exercises and dance in the sky with spirit beasts, which is more like a fairyland in a painting.

Many buildings in the ancient city soared into the sky. Since the ancient city was already suspended above a hundred feet in the sky, those buildings even penetrated the clouds.

Under the sunshine, the ancient buildings are shining brightly, and they are full of charm.

“Whoosh!”

The cries of flying spirit beasts come and go one after another, as if forming a natural melodious movement, which can soothe the impetuosity in the hearts of practitioners.

Dragon-shaped and phoenix-shaped cloud boats shuttled back and forth inside and outside the ancient city, and many disciples of the sect welcomed and sent them to carry the best heaven and earth treasures.

Occasionally, a vision of heaven and earth appears in many ancient buildings, and even the pouring down spiritual water will suddenly accelerate, forming a perfect echo.

Whenever such a vision occurs, either someone has forged a peerless magic weapon, or someone has refined a peerless medicine pill, or someone has achieved great success in cultivation.

However, in the face of this phenomenon, people in the past did not care too much, and it seems that it has long been commonplace.

In the southwest region of Sky City, a middle-aged man with long hair stood in the sea of fire.

The middle man was wearing a rainbow-colored azure shirt, with a blue unicorn-colored auspicious cloud-patterned brocade tied around his waist, and his long hair draped over his shoulders, looking uninhibited.

The body is tall and straight, and the surrounding flames are steaming, like boiling magma constantly spewing upwards, but it doesn't seem to have any effect on him.

However, if you look closely, you will find that these red seas of fire are not real flames at all, but top-level fire spirit veins.

Those crimson boiling flames are condensed by the power of fire element and become energy essence.

If the essence of water element energy flowing down the ancient city of the sky, then the energy condensed by this 'sea of fire' is more solid and pure.

Ding Ding Ding!

The sound of tempering the sharp blade of the divine weapon kept coming, and an old man in silver armor was still pounding the long sword with a giant hammer.

"Why does Sect Master Liao suffer from the sea of fire here every day? It will take at least a month to build this peerless weapon."

The old man's vigorous voice came.

Liao Yelin sighed softly and said, "Senior Bingchi, you must also know what this magic weapon means to me."

The old man is proficient in the art of forging, and is the leading forging master in the entire Sky City.

Because he is obsessed with the art of forging and forgets to eat and sleep, he is also known as Soldier Chi because of his highest pursuit of forging various top-level weapons and sharp blades.

"Sect Master Liao, please rest assured, since the old man has agreed, he will create a satisfactory sword for you."

"At that time, the Taixu Shenzong will have the magic weapon to suppress the teaching, and the comprehensive strength will definitely be able to advance by leaps and bounds, reaching a new height."

Bingchi said confidently.

While speaking, Bingchi swung the giant hammer a little faster, and the blazing flames steamed, washing the long sword from time to time.

Liao Yelin stared at the magic weapon that was gradually taking shape.

This is the top forging material he has accumulated through untold hardships, and it took a lot of favors and costs to invite Bingchi to forge the magic weapon.

Liao Yelin came from a super power, but because of his qualifications, he was disliked by the power, and even became a marginal person.

Liao Yelin left the sect in a rage and decided to prove his worth with practical actions, so he founded Taixu Shenzong.

In the past, the Taixu Shenzong had not been able to reach the level of a large-scale sect because it did not have a magic weapon. This became Liao Yelin's heart problem.

Later, Liao Yelin left Taixu Shenzong and went to various forbidden places to find forging materials.

It can be said that this magical weapon in Bingchi's hands carries all of Liao Yelin's hopes.

The hope of improving the strength of the Taixu Shenzong, and the hope of thoroughly proving oneself to the sect of origin.

However, at this moment, the magic weapon in Liao Yelin's arms suddenly vibrated violently.

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Liao Yelin was startled, because this magic weapon was used for emergency contact.

Before leaving the sect, he handed over the three sub-arts to the first son, the seventh son, and Yin Xuejian.

When he set off, he made it very clear that unless there was a situation of life and death for the sect, he could use the sub-dharma to contact him.

"Is there a change in the Taixu Shenzong?"

Liao Yelin hurriedly took out the contact artifact, and the line of words on it made him instantly furious.

"The sect has been destroyed, I implore the sect master to return quickly."

Just ten words made Liao Yelin almost runaway.

Although it is not clear what happened, the Seven Holy Sons will never joke about the destruction of the sect.

Especially the Seventh Holy Son has always been calm, since he has said such words, it can only show that the real situation is even worse than imagined.

"Damn it! The peerless magic weapon is about to be completed, but the established sect has been destroyed. It's really maddening!"

Liao Yelin could not wait to fly back to the sect to check the specific situation, but it would still take a month for the sword to be truly perfected.

"Senior Bingchi, I am willing to give more chips, and I hope you can speed up the forging of magic weapons as much as possible."

There was a bit of anxiety in Liao Yelin's tone.

Bingchi also saw that something big was happening, he pondered for a moment and said: "No matter how fast the old man is, it will take 20 days, and no matter how fast it is, it will affect the grade of the magic weapon."

“Understood!”

Liao Yelin thought for a moment and replied directly to the Seventh Holy Son.

Twenty days later, the magic weapon will be released, and it will take ten days to calculate the travel consumption.

“One month from now, this seat will definitely rule the world with a peerless divine weapon.”

Liao Yelin muttered to himself.

the other side.

The next morning.

The entire Taixu Shenzong disciples were still immersed in the fear of last night, unable to extricate themselves.

Mountains of corpses, seas of blood, and broken walls.

The original magnificent building complex has been reduced to ruins, which makes people feel sad.

The Seven Holy Sons returned to the sect to preside over the overall situation, and now he is the only one left in the absolute top of the Taixu Shenzong.

Of course, there are many elders, but those are all the confidants of Gong Qianqiu, and their status is naturally not as high as that of the Seven Holy Sons.

The news of the death of Yin Xuejian and others also spread in the sect, which made the morale that was already extremely low even worse.

Fortunately, the prestige of the Seventh Holy Son is very high, even surpassing the original Great Son in some respects. After all, the ability to detect spiritual veins is outstanding.

And having cultivation resources in Kunlun Ruins is equivalent to having everything.

Gong Qianqiu also came to inquire about the situation under the pretense, and she found the Seventh Son of the Son immediately.

“Xiao Qi, are you okay? How did Taixu Shenzong do this? Who dares to do something to our sect?” Gong Qianqiu asked knowingly.

Seeing the anxious look on Gong Qianqiu's face, Qi Shengzi's heart suddenly became hot, as if he had the backbone in an instant, and he almost burst into tears.

Because Gong Qianqiu first asked if he was okay.

"Sister, it was a bandit who attacked the sect at night. The deputy sect master and the boss were all killed."

The voices of the Seven Holy Sons trembled.

Gong Qianqiu's delicate body was shocked and almost fell, and the seven saints hurriedly helped.

"Sister, are you alright? My condolences and change!" The Seventh Holy Son comforted.

Gong Qianqiu's acting skills are superb, and his face is full of heartbreak and grief.

"The gangster killed my husband, and I swear I will not be a man if I don't avenge this revenge."

Gong Qianqiu burst into tears, and his acting skills killed all the actresses in seconds.

"Xiao Qi, now more than half of the masters in the sect have been damaged. It is impossible to deal with the bandits. Do you have any way to contact the sect master?"

This is what Gong Qianqiu is most concerned about.

The Seventh Holy Son sighed and said, "Sect Master replied not long ago, saying that it will take a month before he can return. He is waiting for the Peerless Divine Weapon to be trained."

There was no abnormality on Gong Qianqiu's face, but he was very disappointed in his heart.

It will take a month to come back. If the bandits suddenly arrive, there is still no way to stop it!

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Xingyue Divine Sect.

Inside the conference hall.

Levi Garrison sat in the middle, and all the senior members of the sect were in high spirits, sweeping away the previous decline.

The terror that Levi Garrison showed before has shocked everyone to the extreme.

The people of the gods believed in their hearts that as long as they followed Levi Garrison, they could achieve success in a short period of time.

Especially just a few days ago, Murong Qingxue and Lei Kirin watched as members of the bounty hunter organization transported many divine weapons and treasures back to the Xingyue Divine Sect.

It made the senior members of the sect excited, not to mention the top ten swords, even those quasi-magic weapons were rare to see.

With the blessing of these divine weapons and sharp blades, the entire Xingyue Divine Sect can erupt ten times its previous combat power, which is still a conservative estimate.

“Master, the Sun Moon Divine Fire Temple is too deceiving, how are you going to deal with them?”

“I’m willing to charge forward if you want.”

Gongsun Yueying was the first to speak.

Ever since she learned that the Sun Moon Divine Fire Palace had chosen Gong Qianqiu as the new saint, she had hated the Xingyue Divine Sect.

Coupled with the fact that he has obtained a quasi-magic weapon, Gongsun Yueying’s confidence has greatly increased, and he is eager to prove to the Sun and Moon Divine Fire Palace that he is better now.

Levi Garrison pondered for a moment and said, “They organized more than 100 sects to besiege the Dragon Burial Valley, and then ignited the war to the Xingyue Shenzong. I will never forgive them.”

“Sect Master, we just got the news that Taixu Shenzong was severely injured last night, and the deputy sect master and the Great Holy Son died in battle.”

“Several landmark buildings of Taixu Shenzong were also destroyed, but it is said that...you did it. This is a typical frame-up!”

“I don’t know if that bastard did it, and even put this hatred of hatred on your head.”

Murong Qingxue said angrily.

Levi Garrison did not express his opinion, but he was already suspicious of the object in his heart, that is Gong Qianqiu, only she has the strength and motivation to do so.

Besides, this method of framing the blame is too familiar. It was rarely used in the secular world before, but it was in line with her usual style of behavior.

But Levi Garrison didn't take this matter to heart, and even if it was really what Gong Qianqiu did, he didn't plan to go into it.

After all, Gong Qianqiu will always leave it to Xiao Feng to solve it. This is a promise that has been promised long ago, and Levi Garrison will never overtake it.

It's just that they must be taught a profound lesson about what the Sun Moon Divine Fire Temple did before.

"Xiao Lei, take my bow."

After thinking about this, Levi Garrison commanded in a deep voice.

"Wow!"

Lei Kirin gave a strange cry in response, and after a while, he walked slowly with a big bow hanging from his mouth.

That pace can be called the ceiling that the six relatives do not recognize the world, especially the expression on his face is extremely shy.

"This bow is called Broken Ruins, let's use it to teach the Sun Moon Divine Fire Hall a lesson today!"

Gong Qianqiu's voice was extremely cold.

This bow is one of the ten strongest divine weapons forged by Levi Garrison.

The people of the Xingyue Divine Sect looked at the divine crossbow with burning eyes, and saw that the surface of the bow and arrow was surrounded by electric light, forming an extremely powerful halo of energy.

Although the bowstring is very thin, when it shakes slightly, it reveals extremely terrifying energy fluctuations.

Levi Garrison immediately took out two ruined arrows, which were also forged artifact bows and arrows, carrying extremely strong thunder power.

“One arrow is sent to the main helm of the Sun Moon Divine Fire Temple, and one arrow is sent to the Sun Moon Divine Fire Academy. I hope you can have a little more memory.”

Levi Garrison drew his bow and arrow, and then spread the energy fluctuations in his body to sense the specific orientation of Sun Moon Divine Fire Hall and Sun Moon Divine Fire Academy.

Although the two sides are thousands of miles apart, the top-level divine soldiers possess extremely strong power and aura, which complement each other with Levi Garrison’s perception.

“Searched!”

Levi Garrison turned the direction of the arrow, and the divine arrow burst out.

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the other side.

The helm of the Sun Moon Divine Fire Temple.

Since learning of the return of the gangsters, the top leaders of the sects headed by Situ Wanli have been intensively preparing to deal with the surprise attack of the gangsters.

The guardian formation was on standby for 24 hours throughout the entire process, and many experts from outside forces were also recalled.

Ordinary defensive formations are even more numerous. The Sun Moon Divine Fire Temple draws the sword from the top to the bottom and draws the bow and string, ready to deal with the occurrence of unexpected situations.

On this day, the sky was blue and cloudless.

The disciples of the Sun Moon Divine Fire Hall were still on guard as usual.

But at this moment, the Great Array of Protecting Sect shook violently, which was a crisis warning for terrorist hostile forces.

“There is an enemy attack, everyone is ready to fight!”

“All defensive formations are activated, and other disciples line up to defend against the enemy.”

“Don’t panic, everyone, with the Protector’s Array, even the gangsters can’t easily break through the line of defense.”

However, before the last sentence was heard, the thick energy shield of the Protector’s Great Array made a cracking sound.

Then it suddenly shattered, and a long arrow carrying a terrifying power of lightning continued to fly, and shot directly at the main building of the Sun Moon Divine Fire Hall.

At this moment, the high-level officials in the main hall were discussing the countermeasures to defend against the enemy, and they instantly sensed that the crisis was coming, and immediately ran all the exercises to carry out the area.

However, this divine arrow was as powerful as a bamboo, and after piercing through the great formation of the Protector Sect, its power continued to approach the various defensive formations of the main hall.

Boom!

The sounds of explosions and cracks came and went, but they still couldn’t stand still for a moment, and were easily penetrated by the divine arrow.

“Get out!”

Situ Wanli reminded loudly, and then took the lead in fleeing into the distance.

Others were caught off guard, so they had to resist and try to combine the power of everyone to gain a chance of survival.

But they underestimated the power of Ruin Ruins Arrow after all, and they were directly hit by the terrifying power of thunder.

Nearly a hundred elder-level powerhouses were bombarded into coke by the violent power of thunder and lightning, and then blown away by the terrifying energy wind, and finally vanished into ashes.

Even Situ Wanli, who escaped first, was hit by the energy aftermath.

The qi and blood in the body surged for a while, but it was finally impossible to control it, and several mouthfuls of blood were spewed out in a row.

The main hall was also more than half destroyed by the violent energy storm, leaving only the ruins, which looked particularly miserable.

At almost the same time, Sun Moon Shenhua Academy was also hit by the same level.

The main hall of the academy was also destroyed, and the peak powerhouses were almost completely destroyed.

However, most of the people on both sides survived in the end. Although the high-level powerhouses suffered heavy casualties, the foundation still survived, which was considered a fortune among misfortunes.

After this incident, Situ Wanli also realized a fact that he didn't want to admit. The strength of the bandits over there was far beyond imagination.

Even the matter of destroying the family is not interested in coming to the scene to do it. These two arrows are equivalent to a naked warning.

With such a guess, Gong Qianqiu's high-hanging heart will be stable, at least in a short period of time, the gangsters should not come back for revenge.

Without any worries in this regard, Gong Qianqiu returned to Taixu Shenzong.

Today's Taixu Shenzong is almost all the confidants of Gong Qianqiu. Even if there are die loyalists of the former sect, they are forced to belong to Gong Qianqiu due to the situation.

"From now on, I don't want to hear the relationship between this seat and the Great Holy Son from Er et al. Otherwise, don't blame this seat for being ruthless."

Gong Qianqiu strongly warned the members of Taixu Shenzong.

Today's Taixu Shenzong is under control, and Gong Qianqiu wants to completely erase the relationship between himself and the Great Holy Son.

From now on, Gong Qianqiu is the saint of the Sun Moon Divine Fire Palace, and she is not married.

For this matter, the disciples of the Taixu Shenzong dare not disobey, and even the Seventh Holy Son agrees with Gong Qianqiu's approach.

After getting the satisfactory results, Gong Qianqiu has no worries at all, and then she has to plan for the real control of the Sun Moon Divine Fire Palace.