

The Return of the God of War [The Protector] Chapter 3776

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Gong Qianqiu made up his mind and began to implement the plan.

She was originally in the West Pavilion, and in the eyes of the elite disciples, she was an insignificant person.

Usually, not too many people pay attention to her Gong Qianqiu's movements.

Because of this, Gong Qianqiu quietly mobilized Duguxiao and some dead men.

In cooperation with the internal response of the Qianqiu Sect of the West Pavilion, the communication between the West Pavilion and the outside world was cut off.

After confirming that everything was ready, Gong Qianqiu walked directly to the main hall of the West Pavilion.

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The main hall is heavily guarded, which can almost be described as five steps, one post and ten steps and one post.

Because this is the core of the West Pavilion, there are many top-secret exercises in the West Pavilion.

It is also the base camp where the pavilion master sits.

"Gong Qianqiu, what are you doing here?"

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The guard asked in a cold tone.

Gong Qianqiu said with a smile: "I have something to do with the pavilion owner."

“Nonsense, the pavilion master did not call anyone over today.”

“A nameless junior actually came here to make trouble.”

“Leave quickly, or don’t blame me for being rude to you.”

Several guards followed to drive away Gong Qianqiu.

Don’t look at Gong Qianqiu’s lack of strength in their eyes, but they are very jealous of her appearance.

In particular, I can’t stand it or I am a little envious of Gong Qianqiu’s way of dealing with men.

So seize the opportunity and speak coldly to Gong Qianqiu.

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“Or this superior sense of superiority, where do you get your confidence?”

Gong Qianqiu said jokingly.

The guards were slightly startled, and before they had time to react, Gong Qianqiu’s figure had disappeared from everyone’s sight.

“go to hell!”

A cold voice sounded after itself.

The captain of the guard couldn’t dodge in time, and was directly covered by a violent force.

Not even a single sound came out, and it turned into a cloud of blood.

“It’s a waste of air to live with garbage like this.”

Gong Qianqiu said coldly.

The other members of the escort team were completely stunned.

They never thought that the eyesight of the originally insignificant little people would be so terrifying.

The captain of the guard was instantly killed without even catching a single move.

The escort was attacked, which directly triggered a chain reaction.

Other guards arrived one after another and surrounded Gong Qianqiu in a storm.

"It's good to come, just to send you back to the west together, so that you won't be lonely on Huangquan Road."

"Am I kind enough?"

Before the words fell, Gong Qianqiu suddenly released the breath in his body.

A powerful and terrifying energy coercion instantly spread out.

The storm that was simply driven by the breath sent many people flying out.

Everyone was shocked.

Especially those elite disciples of the West Pavilion who despised Gong Qianqiu before.

At this moment, he was scared to death.

"She is so strong?"

"What's the matter, go back and inform the pavilion master."

All the people left.

"Want to run, how can it be so easy?"

Gong Qianqiu quickly swept out and patted the back of the last two guards.

Bang bang!

Two blood mists rose, and they didn't have time to make any sound.

Gong Qianqiu is like a tiger entering a flock of sheep, and screams come and go wherever he goes.

The stump and the broken arm are flying everywhere.

All the elite disciples of the West Pavilion were completely frightened.

They wanted to flee, but under the pressure of terrifying energy, their legs seemed to be filled with lead.

Difficult to move an inch.

“Isn’t it arrogant before?”

Gong Qianqiu buckled a guard’s neck and exerted a little force.

Gaba!

The sound of broken bones sounded.

The neck appeared at a nearly ninety-degree angle.

The female guard was dead, and the fear in her eyes did not fade away for a long time.

“A group of ants!”

Gong Qianqiu was full of disdain.

When he raised his hand, two fists roared out, and the backs of two others sank.

After struggling for a long time, he died.

“That’s it?”

Gong Qianqiu snorted coldly, and the emotions accumulated over the years were completely released at this moment.

She wants to turn the entire West Pavilion into Shura Hell.

“Gong Qianqiu, stop!”

At this moment, a cold female voice came.

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Gong Qianqiu followed the voice and saw a woman in a white dress coming quickly.

“Isn’t this Senior Sister Shuangxue! How does this Pavilion Master feel?”

Gong Qianqiu joked.

Looking at the stumps, broken arms and corpses in miserable condition everywhere in the courtyard.

Fu Shuangxue gasped, she could feel Gong Qianqiu's strength.

Not to mention his own strength, even Gong Wenqian, the master at that time, was probably far behind.

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But she, Fu Shuangxue, is now the master of the West Pavilion. If she doesn't stand up, I'm afraid no one will be able to live today.

"Gong Qianqiu, these people are all your sects, why do you want to kill so much?"

Fu Shuangxue asked in confusion.

"Why?"

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Gong Qianqiu sneered twice and said: "When these people humiliated and ran on, did you remember that I was the same family?"

"Now that you are dying, and you want me to remember the love of the same family?"

"Double-standard dog has achieved such a degree, that's you, right?"

The words made Fu Shuangxue speechless.

Before, they really did not run on Gong Qianqiu less often.

Whether in terms of cultivation resources, or verbal abuse and slander.

"Gong Qianqiu, what do you want?" Fu Shuangxue asked in a deep voice.

Gong Qianqiu smiled and said: "Of course, it is to kill all the villains who are in front of you and behind the scenes!"

"you....."

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Fu Shuangxue wanted to scold, but considering the disparity in strength between them.

Once scolded, it can only anger Gong Qianqiu to a greater extent.

Then the consequences are even more unimaginable.

“Just mention what conditions you have. If you want, I am willing to give you the position of pavilion master.”

Fu Shuangxue now only wants to stabilize Gong Qianqiu.

Of course, it would be best if it could be delayed until the rescue troops arrived.

Even if there are no reinforcements, as long as this life can be saved, it is not bad.

“I can consider this.”

Fu Shuangxue just wanted to strike while the iron was hot, but was interrupted by Gong Qianqiu first: “But I have one more condition.”

“What conditions?” Fu Shuangxue asked.

Gong Qianqiu said sadly: “Kneel in front of me and kowtow to admit your mistake.”

“you.....”

“Don’t want to? Then die.”

Gong Qianqiu released terrifying energy again, and everyone present was ashen.

In front of such a master, they are indeed as fragile as ants.

Fu Shuangxue’s face was also extremely ugly, she knew that Gong Qianqiu wanted to humiliate herself.

Let yourself be disgraced in front of all Xige disciples.

“Are you going to do things like this?” Fu Shuangxue’s voice trembled.

Gong Qianqiu shrugged and said: “You led a few sluts to ruin my reputation behind the scenes, didn’t you do everything?”

“Okay, I will kneel. As long as I kneel, you will spare the life of the disciple of the West Pavilion, right?”

I have to say that Fu Shuangxue is very flexible.

He went directly from a life-hungry person who was begging for mercy on his knees to a good pavilion master who sacrificed his life for his disciples.

Gong Qianqiu didn't break it, and continued: "Then see if your performance can satisfy me?"

Pfft!

Fu Shuangxue knelt and climbed in front of Gong Qianqiu.

Kowtow to Gong Qianqiu continuously, saying I was wrong while kowtowing.

Soon there was blood on Fu Shuangxue's forehead.

"is it okay now?"

Fu Shuangxue's face was as pale as snow, and her red lips were bitten by her.

When had she been so humiliated?

Gong Qianqiu slowly leaned down, and the smile on his face deepened.

Fu Shuangxue thought this was a prelude to letting him go, and he was relieved.

However, at this moment, Fu Shuangxue felt that his head was being held tightly by someone.

There was no time to react at all, Gong Qianqiu suddenly pressed his head to the ground.

Yu Yu's strength was too strong, and Fu Shuangxue's head was severely deformed.

Brain burst.

Gong Qianqiu seemed to have done a trivial thing.

"I'm not satisfied with the kowtow effort!"

Gong Qianqiu sneered, "So you have to die!"

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sizzle!

The courtyard was filled with the sound of sucking in the cold air.

Gong Qianqiu's cruel methods left everyone present with heart-wrenching hearts.

"what!"

Finally someone couldn't help screaming.

Many people were paralyzed on the ground.

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In fact, everyone present was an elite disciple of the West Pavilion, and almost all of the injuries were stained with blood.

But like Gong Qianqiu, he slaughtered his fellow students while laughing and laughing.

But even thinking about it makes me tremble.

"Qianqiu, I was wrong, I was really wrong."

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"As long as you are willing to take my life, I am willing to be a bull and a horse for you."

"Qianqiu, from now on, you will be our pavilion master."

All the West Pavilion disciples knelt down on the ground one after another.

His voice was choked, and he begged for mercy.

"It's too late to ask for mercy now!"

After Gong Qianqiu finished speaking, he turned into a god of death again.

Ruthless and frantically harvesting the lives of the elite disciples of Xige.

It was a one-sided massacre.

In the face of the huge gap in strength, the elite disciples of the West Pavilion have no room for resistance at all.

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There wasn't even a chance to escape.

"Damn you all!"

Wherever Gong Qianqiu went, several lives disappeared.

In the end, the entire core area of the West Pavilion was already bloodied.

At the same time, Dugu Xiao and members of the Dead Corps were also acting.

They have an absolute strength advantage.

In a short period of time, the entire West Pavilion was reduced to a hell on earth.

The corpses were all over the place, and the blood flowed into rivers.

Even the clouds above the West Pavilion seemed to be dyed red by the reflected blood light.

The disciples of the West Pavilion who once insulted Gong Qianqiu were beheaded.

Only Qianqiu Jiao's detailed works entered the West Pavilion.

"happy!"

Gong Qianqiu looked up and laughed.

The depression in my heart over the years was completely released.

She felt a lot lighter all over her body.

"Send the message out, and then let's wait and see the show!"

After Gong Qianqiu ordered the meticulous work, he quickly led Duguxiao to evacuate the West Pavilion.

Moreover, they escaped along the Xige secret road, and outsiders have no way of knowing.

The news that the West Pavilion was bloodbathed quickly spread.

All sides shook.

In particular, the major factions of the Demon Suppression Division are in danger.

Even Shen Tianjian tried to appease him, but he couldn't start.

To be precise, the majesty of Shentianjian in the eyes of many factions is about to disappear.

Faced with this situation, the temporary counselor of Shentianjian was too exhausted and helpless.

Azure Dragon (Qinglong) and others also quickly got the message.

They even sent someone to the West Pavilion to investigate the situation immediately.

Of course, their main target of investigation is Gong Qianqiu.

However, the information obtained is indeed that Gong Qianqiu's life and death are unknown and his whereabouts are unknown.

"I went to the scene to see it myself. It was a purgatory on earth. The person who shot it was too cruel."

Thinking of the tragic scene in the West Pavilion, even Azure Dragon (Qinglong) shuddered involuntarily.

"Do you think Gong Qianqiu did it?"

Phoenix threw another bombshell.

Kirin pondered for a moment and said, "I think it is very possible."

"And I always feel that Gong Qianqiu is still alive, otherwise there would be no trace."

"I also inquired about the surviving disciples in the West Pavilion, and they were all frightened and dumbfounded. They were completely incoherent."

Azure Dragon (Qinglong) said solemnly.

Phoenix's eyes narrowed slightly, and she felt more and more that Gong Qianqiu was the initiator of all this.

Gong Qianqiu was originally from the West Pavilion, and naturally knew the geographical environment of the West Pavilion very well.

Only in this way can she contact the external forces to completely cut off the communication between the West Pavilion and the outside world.

Furthermore, according to what Azure Dragon (Qinglong) said, the methods of death among the slain disciples in the West Pavilion were various and strange, and they definitely did not come from the hands of one person.

It was absolutely suppressed on the scene.

Apart from the boss, the only one who can do this is the extremely mysterious Qianqiu Sect.

In particular, the way those people were killed was very similar to Dugu Xiao and the master of the dead who had attacked the base camp before.

"Continue to track down Gong Qianqiu's trace, and the truth will soon surface." Phoenix said quietly.