

The Return of the God of War [The Protector]

Chapter 3865

What's more, you choose righteousness to kill relatives for me, how many people in the world can do it?"

"This is the real man."

"With Xiao Feng, you are now the backbone of the base camp. If you collapse, the beliefs of the base camp members will collapse faster."

As Gong Qianqiu continued to comfort him, Xiao Feng's mood gradually calmed down.

"Qianqiu, do you really think so?"

Xiao Feng asked with hope in his eyes.

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Gong Qianqiu nodded and said, "Of course, how could the man that Gong Qianqiu fancy be a waste?"

Gong Qianqiu's words are sincere and sincere, not to mention that people with deep roots like Xiao Feng can't see the flaws.

Even the discerning Levi Garrison may not see any problems.

Because this sentence is indeed Gong Qianqiu's true thoughts, but the man she likes has not appeared for the time being.

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Even Xue Pengzhan, Xie Huanyu and others are just stepping stones for her Gong Qianqiu to climb up.

What's more, Xiao Feng?

"Qianqiu, you are so kind to me."

Xiao Feng was so grateful that he burst into tears, and his guilt for causing the current situation of the base camp was greatly relieved.

"In the future, as long as it is what you say, I will do my best. Even if I am against the world, I will stand by your side unswervingly."

Xiao Feng confessed affectionately, making Gong Qianqiu nauseated again.

But there was a sincere smile on his face, which was the joy of having complete control over Xiao Feng.

However, in Xiao Feng's eyes, it was a different scene. He thought it was his true feelings, which deeply moved Gong Qianqiu.

"Qianqiu, what do you think I should do next?"

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"Levilia left suddenly, and the members of the base camp are already panicking."

"Even if you try to appease, there is no way to turn the tide."

Xiao Feng's face was helpless.

Gong Qianqiu pondered for a moment and said, "Now is a good time for you to establish your prestige and turn the tide."

"Efforts to appease are ultimately inferior. It is best to find a chance to kill the three powerful alliances, which can improve morale."

"And your status in the eyes of many people can be significantly improved."

"Having full control of the base camp is just around the corner. Who would dare to object to us being together then?"

Xiao Feng was stunned when he heard the words, and the scene in his mind that he received thousands of responses when he raised his arms in the base camp.

After a long time, Xiao Feng came back to his senses.

Then he said helplessly: "Qianqiu, now the three-way coalition is like a cloud of masters, and my strength may not be able to kill important masters."

"If I just kill some unimportant little guys, I'm afraid it won't improve my status."

Gong Qianqiu pondered for a moment and said: "You don't have to worry about this, although I am in the town of magic, but my heart is on the same front as you."

"So I will do my best to provide you with information. As long as you find an opportunity, you will be able to successfully kill the core masters of the Demon Suppression Division."

"Qianqiu, you are so kind to me!" Xiao Feng was moved beyond words.

Gong Qianqiu said with a smile: "You are my man, not good to you, good to whom?"

"Qianqiu, just for your love, even if I die now, I will never hesitate at all."

Xiao Feng said eloquently.

Seeing Xiao Feng whose eyes were flushed and his face moved, Gong Qianqiu really wanted to laugh.

She wanted to use Xiao Feng's hand to stir up their war.

At the same time, it can also allow Xiao Feng to gain prestige in the base camp. It really kills two birds with one stone!

"Xiao Feng, when you know everything, what will your expression be like?"

"And Levi Garrison, I think you have been around for many years. You never thought that many forces would be wiped out under the planning of this sect master, right?"

Gong Qianqiu has already begun to look forward to attacking the base camp across the board, and finally stepping on Levi Garrison and others under his feet.

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After sending Xiao Feng away, Gong Qianqiu began to plan how to use Xiao Feng to provoke the anger of the Town Demon Division.

However, before the plan was fully mature, he suddenly received a message from Xue Pengzhan: The Three Holy Sons are coming.

Gong Qianqiu was immediately excited and quickly rushed back to the Qianqiu Education Base Camp.

This is an opportunity to make one step to the sky, and there is absolutely no room for sloppy.

As soon as he arrived at the Thousand Corpse Pit, Gong Qianqiu saw Xue Pengzhan and others waiting in front of the door.

"Junior Sister Qianqiu, the Three Holy Sons will be here soon, you must be careful at that time. This is the absolute high-level core of the Taixu Shenzong."

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Xue Pengzhan reminded in a low voice that there was absolutely no arrogance in the past, and all emotions had converged to the extreme.

"Brother Xue, don't worry, I know what to do."

Gong Qianqiu is also very much looking forward to the arrival of the Three Saints. Of course, he also wants to see how powerful the Three Saints are.

Time passed, and about fifteen minutes passed, and the temperature of the whole area seemed to drop suddenly.

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A vast force of coercion poured down from the void, and everyone felt that a majestic mountain was suddenly descending above their heads.

"The Three Holy Sons are here!"

Xue Pengzhan's face became particularly solemn, especially his eyes were full of awe.

Gong Qianqiu is also holding his breath. Although he has not seen the main lord, he can have such a terrifying power and coercion at such a distance.

One can imagine how terrifying the strength of the three holy sons will be?

After a while, the pressure became stronger, and most people felt very difficult to even breathe.

Except for Xuan Ming, Gong Qianqiu, Xue Pengzhan and other Tianjiao who could barely support them, the others didn't even realize the urge to kneel on the ground.

"What a strong energy coercion."

The corners of Duguxiao's mouth twitched, which was no different than the time when Gong Qianqiu had swallowed the two super spiritual veins of the two alien races, and it was even worse.

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Duguxiao tried his best to control the urge to kneel. At this moment, he felt an invisible breath dragging his body.

Turning his head to look, it was the power exerted by his biological father Xuan Ming.

"coming!"

With a low voice from Xue Pengzhan.

Gong Qianqiu looked up and saw a figure walking slowly from the void.

Deng Deng Deng!

It was clearly walking in the air, but it was like stepping on the substantial ground, making a slight touch sound.

Every time he took a step, the aftermath of energy spread out at the foot of the person who came, forming a very obvious energy ripple in the void.

“Void crossing, transforming power into shape!”

Gong Qianqiu was shocked.

In all fairness, Gong Qianqiu asked himself to be able to do a similar volley crossing, but it may not be able to reach the level of coming.

This person seems to have integrated the energy in his body with this world, otherwise he would never have stepped into the air to make a substantial sound.

After a long time, the three saints finally came to the crowd, and the coercion of the Taishan-like power also increased.

Pfft!

Pfft!

Pfft!

Immediately afterwards, the sound of kneeling on the ground came one after another, and in the end, only Gong Qianqiu and others were left standing there.

Gong Qianqiu and Xue Pengzhan were the most relaxed people.

As for the others, including Xuan Ming and several other Heavenly Chosen of the Taixu Shenzong, their bodies were shaking slightly.

If it wasn't for Xuan Ming doing his best to release his strength to support, Duguxiao would have fallen to the ground long ago, but at this moment, his knees were slightly bent, almost half-kneeling.

"There are still such powerful monks in the secular world, not bad!"

The three saints said softly.

Although the Three Holy Sons seemed to have nothing to say, these words exploded in everyone's ears like a bolt from the blue.

The elites of Qianqiu Sect, whose cultivation base was a little weak, were directly dizzy and almost fell to the ground.

"Who is the leader of Qianqiu Sect? Stand up!"

The three saints said slowly.

Gong Qianqiu walked out slowly.

In fact, she is also carefully observing the Three Holy Sons.

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I saw the three saints who were about twenty-seven or eighteen years old, wearing a black retro tight-fitting robe.

The waist is tied with a jade belt, and a primitive dragon-shaped jade pendant hangs on the edge, holding an ancient bronze sword.

In particular, the face of the three saints is exceptionally handsome, as handsome as a god.

The whole person exuded an unparalleled strong aura.

It's just that the eyes of the three saints are arrogant, as if they don't care about anyone.

"The younger generation pays respects to the Three Holy Sons!"

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Gong Qianqiu's voice was soft and sweet, and she gave a deep salute.

The three saints nodded and said lightly: "Put away your thoughts, otherwise this saint will be rude."

Gong Qianqiu was stunned for a moment, and saw that the eyes of the three saints were like torches, with a cold expression, as if they were refusing to be thousands of miles away.

"Mei Gong doesn't work?"

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Gong Qianqiu's heart froze, she did deliberately use the Mei Gong just now, and she also wanted to see the reaction of the three saints.

It never occurred to me that the tried-and-true magic of charm would not work at all in front of the Three Holy Sons.

"Three Holy Sons, Master Qianqiu... The Palace Sect Master doesn't mean to disrespect you, she just worships you too much."

Xue Pengzhan was busy saying good things for Gong Qianqiu.

"Oh? Adore me too much, don't you?"

The three saints smiled contemptuously, and then turned their attention to Gong Qianqiu.

"You attack with all your strength, and this Holy Son will test your cultivation. If it makes sense, this Holy Son can make an exception to accept you as a disciple."

Xue Pengzhan hurriedly reminded Gong Qianqiu in a low voice: "Hurry up and do what the three saints say, this is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity."

"That junior will be offended!"

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Gong Qianqiu said respectfully.

In fact, Gong Qianqiu also wanted to take the opportunity to test the depth of the three saints, but he also knew that he could never do his best, and he had to leave some trump cards.

"Just let the horses come!"

The three saints said proudly.

As he spoke, Sanshengzi carried his hands on his back, as if he had an arrogant expression of 'you will never hide from me if you hit me at random'.

But if you observe carefully, you will find that a thick energy shield has quickly condensed around the body of the three saints.

"watch out!"

Gong Qianqiu no longer hesitated, his feet suddenly touched the ground, his body shot out like an arrow from the string, and he was a palm to the chest of the three saints.

Whoohoo!

Before the palm arrives, the wind arrives first.

The violent energy swept in, as if to tear the area to shreds.

"Oh? How could it provoke such an attack?"

There was a hint of surprise in the eyes of the three saints, but they were quickly replaced by indifference.

He still has no intention of avoiding, let Gong Qianqiu's palm continue to approach rapidly.

Bang!

The palm firmly slapped on the energy shield in front of the three holy sons, making a deafening terrifying sound.

Swish!

Gong Qianqiu was shocked by the terrifying defensive power, and he stepped back two or three feet before he could stop his body.

On the other hand, the figure of the three saints did not move at all, as if Gong Qianqiu's terrorist attack just now had nothing to do with him.

"The strength is barely enough."

The three saints commented.

"It's so strong?"

Gong Qianqiu was shocked beyond measure.

Although she only had six successes just now, she didn't even break the opponent's energy shield.

In particular, the Three Holy Sons stood on the spot and did not move at all. With such calculations, even if they exerted all their strength, they would not be able to defeat him.

This made her yearn for Kunlun Ruins even more.

"As expected of the three holy sons of the Taixu Shenzong, the strength is so terrifying!"

Gong Qianqiu sighed infinitely in his heart, but he was extremely confident in destroying Levi Garrison and Tiansi.

"The three saints are unparalleled in the world, how can the light of the firefly of the younger generation compete with Haoyue?"

"If it wasn't for your mercy, I'm afraid this junior would have been seriously injured or even killed on the spot."

Gong Qianqiu complimented.

The eyes of the three saints eased a little, and the mood was quite happy.

Everyone loves to hear compliments, and the Three Holy Sons are no exception.