

The Return of the God of War [The Protector]

Chapter 3907

"Don't worry, the Three Holy Sons, I know what I know."

Gong Qianqiu not only did not have the slightest worry, but was very much looking forward to meeting the Great Holy Son.

Like women?

Seven Emotions and Six Desires Kendo!

Didn't this hit her muzzle?

"This sect master's charm is finally useful."

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Thinking of this, the corner of Gong Qianqiu's mouth could not help but rise slightly.

Gong Qianqiu followed the three saints to the residence of the great saint with excitement.

About half an hour later, everyone came to a bamboo forest, and not far away was a loft made of purple bamboo.

It may be because the rich spiritual energy in the Kunlun Ruins is nourished, and the purple bamboo here is particularly thick and thick enough to embrace.

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"The Great Holy Son lives in it, remember to be cautious in your words and deeds no matter what you hear after entering."

The Three Holy Sons reminded again in a serious tone.

Several people answered in unison: "Follow your orders!"

Everyone gets nervous now!

In particular, Gong Qianqiu couldn't wait to see the future successor of the Taixu Shenzong.

dong dong dong!

The three saints knocked on the bamboo door, and there was a crisp sound similar to metal slamming. Obviously, these bamboos have been specially processed.

"It's the third one, come in quickly! I heard you were injured?"

A very magnetic voice came, as if it had indescribable magic power, making people have the urge to indulge in it.

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This sound alone can affect a person's sanity.

too strong!

Miya Chiaki looked forward to it even more.

Just as everyone was thinking about it, the bamboo door slowly opened, and a figure appeared in front of everyone.

The man was in his early thirties, over 1.9 meters tall, tall, mighty, and extraordinary.

Like a god.

With a strong aura on his body, he overwhelmed the audience!

After Gong Qianqiu saw several people, they only felt that their bodies were about to explode.

Gong Qianqiu originally thought that the first son was at most a little stronger than the three sons.

The result was unexpected.

The Great Son is one level higher than the Three Sons.

It's on another level entirely!

too strong!

Gong Qianqiu looked like he had seen the world.

More and more I want to hug the big holy son's legs!

This is what she wants!

The face of the three saints froze, and he quickly explained: "Eldest son, these are all from the mundane world..."

The Great Holy Son glanced around with a smile on his face.

Everyone is also observing the Great Holy Son.

Gong Qianqiu just felt so strong and lost his mind for a while.

"Your talent is good, and I can give you some pointers when I have time."

Just when Gong Qianqiu was thinking about it, the voice of the Great Holy Son suddenly sounded from behind.

"Thank you for the support of the Great Holy Son, the younger generation can't ask for it."

Miya Chiaki turned on the rainbow fart mode like a conditioned reflex.

"Well, Ruzi can be taught!"

As soon as the Great Holy Son saw Gong Qianqiu, he was attracted by her beauty.

In addition, Gong Qianqiu understands men again. After some exchanges, the great sage child blossomed: "Well, well, this girl is very fond of my heart."

"Third, you didn't go to the world for nothing this time, and you found such a talent. You are indeed the dragon and phoenix in the sect who are second only to this seat!"

With Gong Qianqiu's eloquent tongue, he coaxed the Great Holy Son to the point of immortality.

For a time, Gong Qianqiu had both sides in the Taixu Shenzong.

Even the other saint sons who are not close to women have a good impression of Gong Qianqiu.

A few days later, the news of the fiasco of the Three Holy Sons' entry into the WTO finally reached the ears of the Vice Sect Master of the Taixu Shenzong.

The deputy suzerain was furious, and his proud disciple was not only severely injured by the monks in the secular world, but even the ancient swords handed down by him were destroyed.

"It's a great shame, let the three saints go to think about the cliff and retreat."

The deputy sect master issued an order, and the three holy sons no longer had the arrogance of the past, and went to retreat and thought about it.

Gong Qianqiu originally thought that the vice sect master would avenge the three saints, but for several days, the vice sect master also announced the retreat and practice.

It seems that the three saints and several Tianjiao were killed at all, which made Gong Qianqiu extremely unwilling.

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"The Great Holy Son, the Three Holy Sons are the proud disciples of the Deputy Sect Master. Could this feud be over?"

Gong Qianqiu asked tentatively.

After a few days of contact, the relationship between Gong Qianqiu and the Great Holy Son has grown by leaps and bounds. Except for the last layer of prohibition, there is no breakthrough, and everything else can be done.

Therefore, Gong Qianqiu became more and more relaxed in front of the Great Holy Son, and no longer had the previous caution.

Not only was the Great Holy Son not angry, but he enjoyed this mode of communication so much that he did not rush to ask Gong Qianqiu to go to Wushan together this time.

"Qianqiu, you don't know something, the deputy sect master feels that it is too cheap to deal with a monk in the world, and it will definitely be ridiculed by people."

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"But if no one solves Levi Garrison, the deputy suzerain will feel shame and even shame."

The Great Saint said solemnly.

Gong Qianqiu volunteered and said: "When I become stronger, I am willing to relieve the vice suzerain."

"Qianqiu, I will definitely help you convey your heart to the vice sect master."

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The Great Holy Son patted Gong Qianqiu's shoulder and hugged her waist.

Although Gong Qianqiu's heart was extremely touched, he still greeted him with a smile on the surface.

"By the way, the Great Holy Son, I have a weapon, you can help me see the level!"

Gong Qianqiu walked out without leaving a trace and looked like he was looking for something.

This approach did not arouse the suspicion of the Great Holy Son. During this time, Gong Qianqiu's seductive skills finally worked.

Gong Qianqiu quickly took out the gods and offered them with both hands.

"what?"

The Great Holy Son's eyes lit up, he hurriedly took the divine robbery in his hand, and observed it carefully, but he didn't speak for a long time.

It's just that Gong Qianqiu can clearly see that the expression of the Great Holy Son is constantly changing, and finally it is frozen in shock.

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"Saint Son, what is the level of this blade?"

Gong Qianqiu was still quite apprehensive, because divine robbery was her greatest hope.

Although he has a close relationship with the Great Holy Son now, for a person who likes beauty, it is not known how long he can keep his freshness.

Gong Qianqiu doesn't like that all fate is in the hands of others.

What Taixu Shenzong lacked most was a peerless divine weapon.

If the Divine Tribulation level is sufficient, then even if the Great Holy Son is put aside, he will be able to gain a firm foothold in the Taixu Shenzong.

"Although the material of this sword is not top-level, the forging technology is top-level, and it has even reached the legendary level."

The Great Holy Son did not hide his shock at all.

"Is it really that exaggerated?"

Gong Qianqiu felt a little incredible.

The Great Holy Son nodded and said, "It's even more exaggerated than this. With such a vivid forging technique, I'm afraid you won't be able to find three of them if you look at the Kunlun Ruins."

"The old five and the six are the forging madmen. Almost all the precious blades of the Taixu Shenzong came from the hands of the two, but their forging skills are far less than the forge of this blade."

"The top forging master with such forging technology, the Taixu Shenzong can't afford it at all, otherwise the sect would have been promoted to a large sect."

Gong Qianqiu was shocked when he heard the words. It is said that the calamity was forged by Levi Garrison himself, but Levi Garrison never entered the Kunlun Ruins from beginning to end.

How can forging technology be top-notch?

Even in the Kunlun Ruins, it belongs to the top existence, which is simply incredible!

"How exactly did Levi Garrison do it?"

Gong Qianqiu was puzzled, so it seemed that he underestimated Levi Garrison too much.

Or she still doesn't know Levi Garrison.

She thought she knew Levi Garrison very well.

"Could it be that Levi Garrison has other unknown cards?"

Gong Qianqiu suddenly remembered that Wen Lei and others had greatly increased their strength in a short period of time, which was probably also directly related to Levi Garrison's trump card.

After all, Levi Garrison had been suspicious of Xiao Feng for a long time at that time, and he might not have explained everything clearly to him, which made the information he obtained incomplete.

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Of course, another possibility is not ruled out: the divine robbery was not forged by Levi Garrison himself, but a divine weapon obtained by chance.

As for Levi Garrison, he said that he built it by himself, but he could not hide it from others' eyes and ears, so as to avoid other people's coveted hearts.

Even though Levi Garrison was so inviting, all the senior management of the Zhenmo Division thought that this sword was a peerless weapon!

"I'm afraid there is a high probability of this possibility."

Gong Qianqiu thought in his heart, Levi Garrison naturally understands the truth that every husband is innocent and guilty, and this kind of speculation is more in line with normal logic.

"Great Holy Son, does the poor material prove that this sword is difficult to be elegant?"

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Gong Qianqiu continued to ask tentatively.

Gong Qianqiu was quite nervous, and she had high expectations for Shen Jie.

It was her biggest trump card when she entered the Taixu Shenzong.

If it doesn't work, it's completely useless!

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For a time, Gong Qianqiu was extremely nervous!

This is a big blow to her plan!

"not like this!"

The Great Holy Son waved his hand and said, "The superb forging technique can make up for the lack of materials. If this sword is nourished by spiritual energy, it will definitely become a peerless weapon."

"Wait for the vice sect master to take a look at this seat before making a decision. Qianqiu, you have made a great contribution."

Gong Qianqiu was also very happy after hearing what the Great Holy Son said.

If he can really nourish the divine tribulation into a top-level divine weapon, then he can be regarded as a great servant of the Taixu Shenzong.

Coupled with the blessing of the relationship with the Great Holy Son, it is just around the corner to directly enter the high-level sect.

This level can be achieved in just a few days, and it is not an exaggeration to use a steady pace.

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The key is that once you really step into the absolute high-level, you will be able to justifiably enjoy the top cultivation resources in the sect.

After all, depending on others is inferior, and Gong Qianqiu's ambition is far more than that.

"Then it's hard for you to recommend it!"

Gong Qianqiu leaned his head on the chest of the Great Holy Son and said delicately.

The Great Holy Son was instantly elated, and said with a smile, "There is no need to say such foreign words between you and me."

"It's not too late, I'll take it to the top of the sect to appreciate it, and then I will push you to power."

"Well, everything depends on you!" Gong Qianqiu's voice was soft and silky, and the big saint felt that his bones were almost crisp.

After a moment of tenderness, the Great Holy Son contentedly took the divine robbery and went to the Taixu Shenzong discussion hall.

The deputy suzerain, Yin Xuejian, sat on the golden chair on the high platform in the middle, and the other core high-level executives were seated according to their status.

"Vice Sect Master, this sword is called Divine Tribulation, and it was presented to Qianqiu Qianqiu by the cultivation seedlings brought by the Three Holy Sons from the mundane world."

The Great Holy Son paused and continued: "But now she has been accepted as a disciple by me."

"The forging skills of this sword are far from my brothers, and I am willing to be inferior."

"That's right, even in the entire Kunlun Ruins, there are not many people who can match such a forging technique."

The Fifth Holy Son and the Sixth Holy Son took the lead in expressing their stance. After all, they were the authorities in Taixu Shenzong's weapon forging.

"It's absolutely superb!"

"This sword can help Taixu Shenzong reach a higher level."

"I never thought that there would be such a magical weapon in the secular world. It really opened my eyes to this seat."

Everyone praised the divine robbery one after another, and the Great Holy Son smiled even more.

The divine calamity was finally passed on to Yin Xuejian. He observed it carefully, and was also pleasantly surprised.

"If this sword is nurtured in the spiritual veins, it will become a peerless divine sword within a few years."

"At that time, the status of our Taixu Shenzong in Kunlun Ruins will be improved to a higher level."

Yin Xuejian looked up and laughed.

The reason why the Taixu Shenzong is now only a medium-sized sect is that it lacks a super magic weapon to control the religion.

Now that there is a divine catastrophe, it directly makes up for this deficiency. As long as you wait for a few years, the Taixu Shenzong will undergo a qualitative transformation.

"The Great Holy Son, it is a great achievement to dedicate to the Palace of Divine Tribulation. I have named her as the elder of the last seat. If she truly worships you, you must cultivate her carefully."

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"As for the retreat time of the Three Holy Sons, it can be appropriately shortened."

"Do you have any objections?"

Yin Xuejian asked in a deep voice.

Everyone said in unison: "Vice Sect Master Shengming!"

Because Gong Qianqiu has both sides, the seven saints have a good opinion of Gong Qianqiu, and the relationship between the first son and Gong Qianqiu is ambiguous.

Even if there is no such thing as a divine calamity, even an elder at the end of Fenggong Qianqiu will not be questioned.

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"The seat of God's Tribulation is temporarily kept by this work, go to the Holy Vein Gathering Array for nourishment, and all retreat!"

Yin Xuejian felt that the great revival of Taixu Shenzong was just around the corner.

The Great Holy Son is also very satisfied, and Gong Qianqiu got what he wanted to be called an elder and became a real high-level.

He was able to show a heroic appearance in front of her.

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The Great Holy Son returned to the bamboo house and saw Gong Qianqiu pacing back and forth in the bamboo forest, looking a little restless.

"Saint Son, you are back."

Seeing the Great Holy Son, Gong Qianqiu hurriedly went up to say hello.

The great saint took advantage of the situation and hugged Gong Qianqiu around his waist, shook his little dreadlocks, and said with a smile: "Do you miss the handsome and unrestrained seat?"

"Relax, beauty, at the strong request of this seat, the deputy sect master named you the last elder of the Taixu Shenzong."

"That divine calamity was officially brought by the deputy sect master to the holy vein to nourish it. I believe it will take a few years to become a peerless divine weapon."

"Elder at the end of the seat?"

Gong Qianqiu was very surprised in his heart, but he made a slightly disappointed expression on his face, and I felt pity.

The Great Holy Son hurriedly coaxed: "Isn't this just the beginning, when you improve your strength, your status will naturally rise."

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"No matter how bad it is, when this sect is in charge of the Taixu Shenzong, it would be a good idea to make you the deputy suzerain!"

"What do you think, this work is good enough for you?"

"Then I will rely on you in the future!"

Gong Qianqiu was overjoyed, but then his face became a little disappointed and said: "But how can I quickly improve my strength?"

"Don't you have the devouring spiritual root and spiritual bone? This seat gives you three divine veins as a reward, and is providing some heaven and earth treasures."

The Great Saint said with a smile: "Is the beauty satisfied now?"

"Very satisfied!"

Gong Qianqiu smiled happily, and even he was not so shy about the hand of the great saint.

After some tenderness, Gong Qianqiu came directly to the three divine veins.

"As expected of a large sect in Kunlun Ruins, such a large-scale spiritual vein is a reward."

Gong Qianqiu no longer hesitated at all, and quickly ran the extreme devouring technique.

The spiritual energy in the Kunlun Ruins is sufficient and pure, and Gong Qianqiu's strength is constantly improving.

"It's great. After using the lightning formation method to quench the body, it is the first time that I have the opportunity to absorb the power of spiritual veins on such a scale."

Gong Qianqiu greedily devoured the spiritual energy, and the energy in the body also increased rapidly.

The next three days Gong Qianqiu was almost a sleepless night of training, and the Great Holy Son was not disturbed.

Yin Xuejian made it clear that if he wants to cultivate Gong Qianqiu carefully, he can't just focus on emotional cultivation, right?

Three days later, Gong Qianqiu slowly exhaled a breath of turbid air and slowly opened her eyes, she could clearly feel that her strength had become stronger again.

"Levi Garrison, you wait for the leader, and when the leader becomes stronger, I will destroy you."

Gong Qianqiu's confidence has greatly increased. In her opinion, the cultivation resources of Kunlun Ruins are far from comparable to the secular world.

For example, the divine veins and the sacred veins do not exist in the secular world.

Spirit veins of the level of the two major alien races are already considered top-level cultivation resources, but they are abandoned in the Kunlun Ruins.

In this comparison, the speed of his own strength promotion is much faster than Levi Garrison and others.

Although the previous fight was completely suppressed by Levi Garrison, as long as he improves quickly, it won't take long to surpass them.