

The Return of the God of War [The Protector]

Chapter 3939

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.

"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."

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"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!"

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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.

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.

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Wedding scene.

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

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.

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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.

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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.

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."

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"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.

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."

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.