# The Return of the God of War [The Protector] Chapter 3934

Gong Qianqiu, who had already left, raised the corner of his mouth slightly.

With her current cultivation level, her ear strength has been greatly improved, and she naturally heard the words "from the bottom of my heart" by the Seventh Holy Son.

"The Seven Holy Sons are extremely talented, but after all, their hearts are relatively simple, so it's not difficult to grasp it!"

Gong Qianqiu became more and more complacent.

In fact, the information of longing for family affection was revealed by Chen Daotong. Gong Qianqiu integrated various information and immediately decided to start from this aspect.

The effect was indeed as expected, and the Seventh Holy Son quickly regarded himself as a relative.

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The behavior may be fake, but the eyes will not deceive people, especially for a 'psychologist' like Gong Qianqiu, it can more accurately identify the true and false.

"Is this a tailor-made, precise strike?"

Gong Qianqiu became more and more proud of his means of controlling people.

In the process of interacting with the Seven Holy Sons, she did not use any means of 'devious ways', that is, she interacted with him with the character of the innocent big sister.

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Such an identity setting also made Seven Saints feel very comfortable. After all, such a woman had never appeared beside him before.

According to Gong Qianqiu's understanding, there have been many beautiful women inside and outside the Taixu Shenzong who approached with beauty, but they were all rejected by the Seven Holy Sons.

It's not that the Seven Holy Sons are not close to women, but that he prefers pure affection, whether it is love or family affection.

Perhaps it is precisely because the Seven Holy Sons are pure people that they hate those men and women who approach them for various purposes.

It is precisely because of this that the appearance of Gong Qianqiu's "alternative" makes the Seven Holy Sons feel valuable and extremely rare.

Gong Qianqiu seized this point and took advantage of it, and the distance between the Seven Saints and her complete control was a step further.

"There is no need for this sect to take the initiative to ask for it, and multiple sacred veins will be obtained."

Looking at the location information of the sacred veins marked on the map in his hand, Gong Qianqiu's smile was even greater.

These were all offered by the Seven Holy Sons, and that move made him no longer suspicious.

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These holy veins even nearly made the Seventh Holy Son kneel and ask Gong Qianqiu to accept it.

Yunfangzhai.

This is the residence that Taixu Shenzong distributed to Gong Qianqiu.

Although she has just come to the Taixu Shenzong, she is an elder after all, and with the relationship of the Great Holy Son, it is logical to have a separate courtyard.

dong dong dong!

There was a slight knock on the door outside.

"come in!"

Miya Chiaki put away the map after speaking.

Duguxiao walked in slowly and said respectfully, "Master, the matter you handed me over has been done, and five more helmsmen have joined the camp."

## "very good!"

Gong Qianqiu smiled even more and said: "Now we have three elders and fifteen rudder master subordinates, and there are more than a hundred people in ordinary Tianjiao. The planning during this period of time has finally been in vain, you have done a great job. good."

"The next step is to find a way to push you and Xuan Ming to the position of elders, but this matter should not be rushed, otherwise it will be more than worth the loss if you are detected."

"My father and I are not in a hurry. Master has just gained a firm foothold at the top of the sect. If he pushes people up too quickly, it will inevitably attract attention."

Duguxiao said with a smile: "It would be bad if you were suppressed."

During this period of time, Gong Qianqiu not only developed the relationship with the Seven Holy Sons rapidly, but also won over people in the Taixu Shenzong and cultivated his own forces.

In particular, Gong Qianqiu is also an elder now, and with the blessing of the halo of the first lady, many people want to take the opportunity to cling.

Especially after getting the information about the cultivation resources of the Seven Holy Sons, Gong Qianqiu made a lot of money, and then applied various means, and many people were determined to follow.

After all, the Taixu Shenzong has a strict hierarchy, especially the arrogance of Xue Pengzhan.

If it wasn't for Shang Gong Qianqiu, it would be impossible to get so many cultivation resources.

With the passage of time, Gong Qianqiu's influence in Taixu Shenzong has grown stronger day by day.

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"You're right. I can't eat hot tofu in a hurry. It's better for us to grow and develop steadily."

Gong Qianqiu said condensedly.

Duguxiao nodded and said respectfully, "Master, do you have any assignments for me next?"

"Continue to consolidate our power, and let your father go outside the sect to collect loose repairs in the name of the Taixu Shenzong."

"The location of the Divine Vein I gave you a few days ago can be used as a bargaining chip to recruit loose cultivators."

"The principle is only one point, to develop strength as much as possible, the main purpose of this religion is to form an exclusive team as soon as possible."

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Gong Qianqiu said solemnly.

Since the matter of marrying the Great Holy Son cannot be reversed, Gong Qianqiu wants to maximize the benefits in this regard.

Controlling the Taixu Shenzong can no longer satisfy her, and expanding outward is the top priority.

Especially after the breakthrough in the relationship with the Seven Holy Sons, this idea became even stronger.

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After all, in the Kunlun Ruins, cultivation resources are the biggest capital for the development of power, and the Seven Saints happen to be experts in the field of spiritual veins.

"Master, please rest assured, my father and I will do our best to do it." Duguxiao assured.

After seeing Gong Qianqiu's methods again, Xuan Ming and Xue Pengzhan sincerely joined Gong Qianqiu's subordinates and decided to follow her lead.

The two had some connections within the Taixu Shenzong, especially Xue Pengzhan who was quite influential at the level of ordinary Tianjiao of the Taixu Shenzong.

With these two people taking the lead in allegiance, Gong Qianqiu's development plan has become a lot easier.

Gong Qianqiu nodded with satisfaction and said: "If you have any needs, just mention it, and I have obtained a lot of spiritual resources, which are enough for us to develop and use."

"By the way, my wedding with the Great Holy Son is approaching, and Xiao Feng will definitely come over to cheer."

"Master, don't worry, I will never let that trash ruin your good deeds. Once I find it, I will kill him outside."

Dugu Xiao said gloomily.

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Gong Qianqiu waved his hand and said, "No, no, no, you just don't see it, let Xiao Feng come in."

"Wait for him to be caught on the spot when he is making trouble at the venue. This sect master wants to appreciate Xiao Feng's madness. It must be funny, isn't it?"

Gong Qianqiu smiled evilly, she was looking forward to Xiao Feng's manic and embarrassed appearance because of love.

"Understood Master." Duguxiao also sneered, jokingly said: "Xiao Feng is a waste dog, and he even fantasizes about being favored by Master, it's a fool's dream!"

"Okay, go get busy!" Gong Qianqiu waved his hand and said.

"Yes!" Duguxiao said and turned to leave Yunfangzhai.

Time goes by.

ten days later.

Today is the day when the Great Holy Son and Gong Qianqiu get married.

In the Taixu Shenzong, the floor was covered with lanterns and colorful red felts, and everyone was beaming with joy.

The Great Holy Son and Gong Qianqiu dressed in wedding dresses to welcome the guests.

"The Great Elder of the Misty Palace is here, I wish the new couple a hundred years of good luck!"

"The Second Holy Son of the Red Blood Palace is here, I wish the newcomer auspicious dragon and phoenix!"

"The deputy owner of Tianhan Villa has arrived, and I wish the newlyweds an early birth of a precious son!"

## "..."

The speech officer kept shouting the background and congratulations of the guests who came and went.

"As expected of the Great Holy Son, this row is really big!"

"That's not true. The strength of the previous sects is not weaker than that of the Taixu Shenzong. They have all sent representatives with high status in the sect." "This Gong Qianqiu really has the means, and the Great Holy Son has never done such a glorious affair before marrying other women."

"Don't say a few words! It's Mrs. Dashengzi, you dare to call your name, don't you want to live?"

The members of Taixu Shenzong talked a lot, and many people were amazed at Gong Qianqiu's ability to step up to the sky.

At this moment, a nervous voice came from the resigner.

"Sun Moon God... Sun Moon God Fire Palace helm master is here, congratulations to the Great Holy Son and Gong Qianqiu on their marriage."

A stone stirred up a thousand waves.

The scene of Taixu Shenzong instantly boiled.

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"The powerhouse of the Sun and Moon Divine Fire Temple has come, this... the face of the Great Holy Son is too great, right?"

"Everyone else is a congratulation from the deputy village owner, at least the chief elder or something. This is just a helmsman. Are you so excited?"

"What do you know, a rookie who has just entered the Kunlun Ruins? The Sun Moon Divine Fire Temple is a super sect, and the Sun Moon Divine Fire Academy they founded is extremely terrifying."

"Hurry up and tell me, where is the horror?"

"Sun Moon Divine Fire Academy selects talents in this area every five years. Which one is not the overlord after coming out of the academy?"

"Even one of their helmsmen has a higher status than the chief elders of many mediumsized sects. Do you understand now?"

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At the same time, the Great Holy Son hurriedly found Gong Qianqiu.

"Husband, what happened when you were so anxious to find me?" Gong Qianqiu asked suspiciously.

In Gong Qianqiu's impression, the Great Holy Son has always looked like a mountain that collapsed in front of him without changing color.

At this moment, there was a hint of shock and excitement on his face?

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The Great Holy Son said solemnly: "Don't ask so many questions, come with me to greet the distinguished guests, and explain to you as we go!"

Gong Qianqiu was held by the Great Holy Son and went out, and he only learned the details by explaining the harem Qianqiu.

It turned out that the helm of the Sun Moon Divine Fire Temple was here, and this force was a veritable large-scale sect.

Even the Great Holy Son of the Sun Moon Divine Fire Academy yearns for it very much.

In particular, the cultivation resources controlled by the Sun Moon Divine Fire Palace made Gong Qianqiu swallow his saliva.

"There are dozens of large and small dragon veins, and there are countless sacred veins, almost inexhaustible."

This is the original words of the Great Holy Son.

The Seven Holy Sons discovered that the small dragon vein made the entire Taixu Shenzong excited.

And recalling the power of swallowing such a trace of dragon veins, you can make yourself infinitely useful.

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If he can enter a sect of this level, wouldn't he be able to take off directly?

"Qianqiu, although the other party is only a rudder master, even if it is compared with the chief elder of a medium-sized sect, it is not inferior at all."

"So remember not to be rude when you speak, otherwise the consequences will be disastrous."

The Great Holy Son instructed.

Gong Qianqiu said solemnly: "Don't worry, husband, I will never go beyond the norm."

While talking, the two came to the front door. The helmsman of the Sun Moon Divine Fire Palace had been waiting for a long time, and there was a hint of impatience in the proud look on his face.

"The helmsman has been waiting for a long time. I will bring my bride here to greet you. I hope you will forgive me!"

The Great Holy Son gave a deep salute, and Gong Qianqiu gave the same salute.

The helmsman was a middle-aged man in his early forties, and his movements showed terrifying fluctuations in his air.

"Um!"

The middle-aged helmsman nodded slightly as a response.

Afterwards, everyone was welcomed in like the stars holding the moon.

Gong Qianqiu and the Great Holy Son accompanied the middle-aged helmsman for a long time before leaving the scene on the pretext of changing clothes.

This move did not arouse anyone's suspicion. After all, the sect had prepared several sets of wedding clothes for Gong Qianqiu, and it was normal to change to new clothes.

In fact, Gong Qianqiu did change a set of clothes, but went to see other people again.

"Xiao Qi, what are you doing here?" Gong Qianqiu patted the seventh son on the shoulder and asked.

The Seventh Holy Son came back to his senses, and when he turned around, he saw a smiling face of the underground palace Qianqiu.

Especially when he saw the clothes that Qing Gong Qianqiu was wearing, his thoughts were inexplicably complicated.

"Sister Qianqiu, is this the one I gave you?" Seven Saint Son's voice was a little dry.

Gong Qianqiu nodded, and his smile narrowed a little, and he was even a little sentimental in the end.

"How is it, pretty? Your eyes are really good! I dress well!"

Gong Qianqiu sighed again and continued: "Wearing the clothes that my brother gave me to marry is also a kind of happiness!"

While speaking, there were faint tears in Gong Qianqiu's eyes.

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"Qian...Sister Qianqiu, don't cry!"

"I feel bad for you too."

Seeing Gong Qianqiu's tears flashing, the Seven Saints suddenly panicked, his mind became more chaotic, and his body was inexplicably irritable.

"Silly child, sister is so happy!"

Gong Qianqiu wiped the tears from the corners of his eyes, and then helped Qi Shengzi to tidy up his robes, and brushed off the fine dust on his shoulders.

"You're such an old man, and you still don't know how to take care of yourself? It really makes my sister feel uneasy!"

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"But from now on, my sister is married, and there is no way to take care of you like before. You have to take care of yourself."

"Don't always drink without eating, it's bad for your appetite, and you don't eat that medicine too much. After all, it contains cinnabar, which is not good for your body, and..."

Gong Qianqiu rambled on many daily details, and tears fell 'uncontrollably'.

"You also hurry up to find a woman who treats you sincerely, so that I can be completely at ease."

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"Today is my big sister's big day, don't always be unhappy, can't you hear it?"

"Okay, I'm going to entertain the guests, take care of yourself!"

Gong Qianqiu said that the last voice choked with tears, and then turned and ran away.

Looking at the back of Gong Qianqiu's departure, Qi Shengzi's heart was empty, and he suddenly felt as if he had lost something.

There was also a breath in the chest, unable to go up and down, which was really unbearable.

"Sister, sister..."

The Seventh Holy Son murmured in a low voice, the feeling of blockage in his throat and chest became stronger and stronger, and he was suddenly disturbed again.

Instinctively, I wanted to drink a few sips of wine, but thinking of Gong Qianqiu's advice just now, I put the wine bottle aside again.

Looking at the picture of Gong Qianqiu and the Great Holy Son on the high platform in the distance toasting the guests together, the Seven Holy Sons' eyes are a little sore, and their hearts are extremely uncomfortable.

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He was like a child whose beloved toy was ruthlessly taken away, so angry, yet so helpless, even powerless.

The Seven Holy Sons were in a daze throughout the wedding, either in a daze, or wandering in the sky, like an empty body with a lost soul.

In front of the main gate of Taixu Shenzong, the red makeup was several miles away, and the carriages were placed in an orderly manner on the street, and there was an endless stream of people who came to congratulate and give gifts.

The red felt paved ground for several miles, the bluestone road is covered with rose petals, and the trees along the street are tied with various color bands.

The gongs and drums were loud, firecrackers were blaring, and the whole wedding was grand to the extreme.

The cheers from the crowd were even more sonic shocks, as if they could reach beyond the clouds.

Looking at everything in front of him, Xiao Feng's face was extremely gloomy.

Since the last time he was severely injured and thrown into the ditch, Xiao Feng fled back to the Cang Qiong Sect in embarrassment.

After several days of recuperation, the internal injuries have all recovered, and even the power has broken through.

Xiao Feng naturally also got the news of Gong Qianqiu's wedding with the Great Holy Son today.

He specially came over to investigate the details of the big marriage. Even Xiao Feng himself didn't know what kind of psychology he was in. Maybe he was unwilling or sad.

It's just that Tian Si, Xie Huanyu and others followed behind Xiao Feng.

In fact, they didn't want to come to Taixu Shenzong. If they were discovered by the Three Saints and Gong Qianqiu, they would have to die in Huangquan.

But Xiao Feng insisted on coming, Xie Huanyu and others could only bite the bullet and follow, after all, in their eyes, Xiao Feng was Levi Garrison's beloved disciple.

In case Xiao Feng loses his life before their eyes, they will also usher in Levi Garrison's crazy revenge, and Xie Zhongmou will bear the brunt of being killed.

"Xiao Feng, you must hold back when you pass the meeting. We are simply unable to fight against the masters of the Taixu Shenzong."

Xie Huanyu pleaded with a sad face.

Xiao Feng snorted and walked straight in. They all came here in disguise. After submitting the gifts, they entered the venue very smoothly.

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Xie Huanyu and others also breathed a sigh of relief, and successfully infiltrated the Taixu Shenzong wedding venue. Next, they only need to control Xiao Feng's madness.

However, they didn't know that the moment Xie Huanyu and others entered the venue, they were already discovered by Xuan Ming and others.

It's just that with Gong Qianqiu's order, Xuan Ming directly let him go, and a few people successfully sneaked into the venue.

However, even so, there are countless pairs of eyes staring at Xiao Feng around, as long as he dares to coax things, he will be subdued immediately.

"Let all of us be vigilant. As long as Xiao Feng is found to be conspiring, he can kill him on the spot."

Xuan Ming's voice transmission gave the order.

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At the same time, Xie Huanyu also seemed to feel something wrong.

"Do you feel like you are being watched?" Xie Huanyu asked in a low voice.

Tian Si and the others shook their heads one after another. They were not as strong as Xie Huanyu, and they didn't have any abnormal feeling.

Coupled with the dense crowd on the scene, it may be just ordinary guests watching.

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"Don't worry, young master, the first elder's disguise technique has never gone wrong." Tian Si comforted.

In the past, the great elder Xie Yunzong's various energies of the transfiguration technique, even in the face of the top powerhouses, were able to pass the test, presumably this time, there will be no mistakes.

Thinking of this, Xie Huanyu was relieved a little.

Just looking at Xiao Feng's eyes is particularly worried, this is a non-ticking bomb, and it will explode when it will explode.

Seeing Gong Qianqiu on the high platform and the Great Holy Son hand in hand, the smile was extraordinarily sweet, Xiao Feng felt that his heart was cut by a knife.

"The auspicious time has come, and the newcomer is in place!"

The elder brother spoke loudly, and the scene suddenly became quiet.

Gong Qianqiu and the Great Holy Son came to the middle of the high platform.

"Worship heaven and earth!"

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"Two thanks to the high hall!"

"Bye husband and wife!"

"Enter the bridal chamber together!"

The bridegroom's voice was like a sharp blade, stabbed in Xiao Feng's heart.

Looking at the woman who once swore eachother with him, now leaning on someone else's chest, she smiled like a flower.

Xiao Feng felt that breathing was starting to become difficult, his chest was heaving violently, and his face was hard to see.

At this moment, the Great Holy Son hugged Gong Qianqiu by the waist and walked directly towards the new house.

The disciples of Taixu Shenzong and many guests also cheered happily.

"The Great Holy Son can't wait!"

"Isn't that because Elder Gong is too beautiful?"

"The two are a match made in heaven!"

The noise kept pouring into Xiao Feng's ears, and he felt that his chest was about to explode with anger.

Tian Si and Xie Huanyu were also extremely nervous. They were really afraid that Xiao Feng would coax the wedding scene, and the few people who followed would definitely bring disaster to Chi Yu.

However, after a long time, Xiao Feng was unusually calm, which was beyond the expectations of Xie Huanyu and others.

"Gong Qianqiu, everything in the past was a scam. From now on, you and I are just mortal enemies of the bloody sea."

"When my cultivation base increases greatly, I will kill you with my own hands."

Xiao Feng said secretly in his heart.

Until this moment, the only trace of reluctance left by Gong Qianqiu finally disappeared.

Xiao Feng completely let go.

In fact, before coming here, Xiao Feng really thought about the wedding scene with his brain, and he also wanted to ask himself whether he could really let go in this special environment.

It was not until after seeing the intimate actions of Gong Qianqiu and the Great Holy Son, Xiao Feng found that he was not as angry as he imagined.

There may have been a trace of grief, but now it is completely relieved.

So Xiao Feng chose to be silent, but the hatred value in the past surged, as if it was about to explode.

Gong Qianqiu was also surprised and puzzled.

She thought that Xiao Feng would break out on the spot, but she did not think of the latter and did not act rashly.

The previously expected scenes also did not appear, which was beyond Gong Qianqiu's expectations, but also disappointed her greatly.

"Xiao Feng, I didn't expect you to actually let it go!"

At this moment, Gong Qianqiu was a little unwilling.