#### The Return of the God of War [The Protector] Chapter 4116 -

Gong Qianqiu learned that the sect master of Taixu Shenzong came from a transcendent huge force.

A sect at the level of the Sun Moon Divine Fire Hall is far from being comparable to it.

If the master of the Taixu Shenzong is involved in this battle, perhaps the current predicament can be solved.

After making up his mind, Gong Qiangiu began to implement the plan.

First let Xuan Ming and Duguxiao withdraw their own people from Taixu Shenzong from the sect in the name of performing tasks.

Immediately afterwards, Gong Qianqiu easily turned into a bandit according to his memory, and his attire naturally changed to that style, and he directly attacked the helm of the Taixu Shenzong.

The night is like ink, dark clouds cover the moon.

Gong Qianqiu, holding a long sword, quietly sneaked into the Taixu Shenzong.

She was too familiar with the layout of the various sentries of the Taixu Shenzong, and Xuan Ming and others deliberately left a loophole before leaving.

This makes Gong Qianqiu completely free from the risk of being discovered.

According to normal circumstances, with Gong Qianqiu's strength, it is absolutely impossible to sneak into the core area of Taixu Shenzong without being discovered.

Aside from others, Yin Xuejian and the Great Holy Son will at least feel it.

In particular, the Taixu Shenzong has been crowded with sentries during this time, and a forced entry will inevitably conflict with the sect guards.

Even if Gong Qianqiu can use his powerful strength to kill him in seconds, the movement created will be completely exposed.

Once this happens, it is bound to not match the strength of the gangsters, and it will even cause a lot of doubts.

"It's better to sneak into the core area without leaving a trace, and kill the absolute top of the Taixu Shenzong."

Gong Qianqiu was extremely fast, and in just a few breaths, he had already sneaked out of the discussion hall.

Although it was late at night, the lights in the conference hall were bright at this moment.

Gong Qianqiu secretly probed and found that the core executives of Taixu Shenzong were discussing countermeasures, how to deal with the revenge of the bandits.

"What else are you discussing? This sect master is merciful to help you."

Gong Qianqiu sneered in his heart, changed his male voice directly, and sneered: "You don't have to bother to design, I have already come, come out and die!"

Gong Qianqiu inquired about a lot of information about the bandits. In order not to reveal flaws, he even strictly followed the way of speaking.

As soon as the voice fell, it was like a stone that stirred up a thousand waves.

After a brief silence in the discussion hall, the pot exploded in an instant.

Yin Xuejian and other high-level executives all changed their faces drastically, and they panicked in an instant.

The record of the bandits is too terrifying, even people as strong as the Sun Moon God Fire Palace are panicked, not to mention they are too imaginary God Sect.

"It's a gangster, this way of speaking is a gangster."

"What should we do? We are not his opponents at all!"

"Get out!"

Everyone's face was as pale as paper, and their voices were shaking.

Yin Xuejian said solemnly: "What are you panicking about? After all, this is the base camp of the Taixu Shenzong. Hurry up and start the guardian formation, and the rest will follow me out to meet the enemy."

When everyone heard the words, they looked at each other in dismay, and they found that Yin Xuejian's legs were shaking slightly when he said these words.

"A group of rats, if they don't come out, I will kill them."

The cold voice came again.

Yin Xuejian drew out his long sword and rushed out against the scalp.

The Great Holy Son and the others followed closely, and everyone drew their swords, but the expressions on their faces were extremely ugly.

They all know that this battle is more auspicious and less fortunate.

Even if this is the base camp of the Taixu Shenzong, the fact that the bandits can quietly come to the discussion hall is enough to show that their strength is far beyond the crowd.

After all, the patrolling guards outside are extremely strict, and it can almost be said that not even a bird can fly in.

But the bandits came in, the patrolling guards did not issue any warnings, and even the defensive formation was not triggered, which was incredible.

"Who are you to dare to break into the Taixu Shenzong at night?" Yin Xuejian asked, trying his best to control his nervousness.

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"It's ridiculous to be frightened by the gangsters into this kind of virtue, and to even hold on to it."

The expressions of the powerhouses of the Taixu Shenzong came into view, and Gong Qianqiu couldn't stop sneering in his heart.

Gong Qianqiu said solemnly: "I know why, didn't you just discuss how to deal with Laozi?"

"I heard that many sects followed the Sun Moon God Fire Temple to bury the Dragon Valley to kill Lao Tzu some time ago, and your Taixu Shenzong was the most active."

"I'm here today, and it's your turn to show your loyalty to the Sun Moon Divine Fire Temple."

The faces of the senior members of the Taixu Shenzong were ugly again. How could they not understand the meaning of these words?

After the autumn, settle accounts and kill a hundred as an example.

Before in the Dragon Burial Valley, in order to cling to the thigh of the Sun Moon Divine Fire Temple, the Taixu Shenzong was the most active.

In particular, Yin Xuejian was extremely attentive, and he never thought that he would shoot himself in the foot, which made Yin Xuejian too regretful.

"We were also coerced by the Sun Moon Divine Fire Palace, and we are also victims. You should also go to the Sun Moon Divine Fire Palace to settle accounts!"

The three saints said with a trembling voice.

He is now extremely fearful, especially when he feels the energy fluctuations emanating from the gestures of the person in front of him, there is absolutely no possibility of victory.

"I naturally want to destroy the Sun Moon Divine Fire Temple, but I still decided that you Taixu Shenzong sacrifice flag, don't talk nonsense, die!"

Before the words fell, Gong Qianqiu took the lead in launching an attack, and it was a sword against Yin Xuejian.

If you shoot a man, shoot a horse first, and if you capture a thief, capture the king first.

Gong Qianqiu knows this.

The terrifying sword energy roared out, and the area where it passed by in an instant seemed to be cut open.

After this period of cultivation, and the continuous devouring of the power of the dragon veins, Gong Qianqiu's strength has risen to a higher level.

"So strong!"

Yin Xuejian and others all took a deep breath. He didn't dare to take it hard, and tried his best to dodge to the side.

Swish!

The sword qi directly split the main entrance of the conference hall in half, and the long and narrow ravine stretched dozens of feet.

Yin Xuejian was able to dodge, but the two Taixu Shenzong elders standing behind him were not so lucky.

The two were directly hit by the sword energy and the aftermath, and died on the spot in an instant.

"Give me all to die!"

Gong Qianqiu did not give the other party any chance to breathe, and slaughtered directly.

For a while, the sword qi crisscrossed, and in the face of the huge gap in strength, any tactics had little effect, and the high-level powerhouses of Taixu Shenzong suffered heavy casualties.

Only a few holy sons tried their best to support, and even Yin Xuejian was completely suppressed. Only the power of parrying could not fight back.

"Why hasn't the Protectorate Great Formation been activated yet?"

Yin Xuejian asked angrily.

"Vice Sect Master, I just received a message that the whereabouts of the elder who was in charge of guarding the eyes of the big array are unknown, and the rest of the disciples were all killed."

There was shock and panic in the tone of the three saints.

Yin Xuejian's heart also sank to the bottom in an instant.

Gong Qianqiu sneered in his heart.

The elder who was in charge of guarding the activation of the guardian sect's eyes was the confidant of her development. She had been instructed in advance to kill the surrounding disciples and fled the scene.

"You stop him, the First Son and the Three Sons, we will retreat first."

The elite disciples who came under the command of Yin Xuejian blocked Gong Qianqiu, and he led all the saints to flee.

These elite disciples of the Taixu Shenzong were in a cold sweat, and the deputy sect master actually took them as cannon fodder and went to escape first?

"Those who stop you will kill without mercy, and those who get out of the way, I will spare your life."

Following Gong Qianqiu's words, everyone quickly flashed a path.

No one's life was blown by the strong wind, Yin Xuejian and others escaped, and they had no will to fight.

Yin Xuejian and others hadn't escaped very far. Seeing this scene, they almost spit out a mouthful of old blood.

"A bunch of trash!" Yin Xuejian cursed.

However, this anger has not been fully vented, and a sword qi will be headed towards him.

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A strong crisis warning rose in his heart, and Yin Xuejian tried his best to fly to the side.

The sword gi whizzed past, causing Yin Xuejian's back to sweat coldly.

The elder who thought that the Taixu Shenzong couldn't dodge, was directly split in half by the sword qi, and died before he even snorted.

"Old thing, it's quite quick to hide."

Gong Qianqiu cursed in his heart.

Chased and killed all the way to the forbidden area of the back mountain of Taixu Shenzong.

The jungle in this area is full of strange rocks, and Yin Xuejian and others have slowed down a lot. The road here is really rough.

"You have no way to escape."

Gong Qianqiu took the lead to block the way.

Yin Xuejian and others' hearts sank to the bottom in an instant, and their hands holding the sword were shaking violently.

"The strength of the bandits is really strong, and the elders in the sect have been completely destroyed by chasing them all the way."

"Now there are only a few holy sons left around to support, and there is no chance of winning at all!"

Yin Xuejian's face was as pale as paper, but it was too late to escape.

"Do you really want to kill them today?" Yin Xuejian wanted to fight again.

Gong Qianqiu said solemnly: "Nonsense, or I will chase and kill you for so long? Stop talking nonsense, and die!"

It is common to swing, and the sword qi criss-crosses to form a net of heaven and earth, covering directly in the direction of Yin Xuejian and others.

"Fight him."

Yin Xuejian resisted bravely. At this moment, he had already tried his best, but his cultivation was too different from that of the opponent, and the effect of the sword qi he stimulated was minimal.

The Great Holy Son, the Third Holy Son, and the Seven Holy Sons also shot, but under Gong Qiangiu's mercury-like attack, it didn't take long for the resistance to collapse.

"Run separately, you will die if you resist like this."

Yin Xuejian shouted loudly. At this moment, there were several wounds on his body, and the red blood dyed his coat red.

The Great Holy Son and others are not much better, their strength is weaker, and their injuries are more serious.

"Want to run?"

Gong Qianqiu snorted coldly and stepped up the attack again.

The first son, the three sons, and Yin Xuejian were hit in the legs one after another, and fell directly to the ground in embarrassment.

Only the Seven Holy Sons escaped under Gong Qianqiu's deliberate retention, and the figure disappeared into the dense jungle.

In order to ensure that the Seven Holy Sons escaped, Gong Qianqiu also deliberately attacked continuously with swords in the general direction.

The terrifying sword light instantly smashed the surrounding trees and rocks into shards, and the Three Holy Sons fled to the depths of the forbidden area without looking back.

Gong Qianqiu did not continue to chase and kill, but turned around and came to Yin Xuejian and others.

Several of them crawled forward with difficulty, and each of them had a bone-deep wound on their leg, and it was impossible to stand up again.

"Don't bother, I can't let you escape at all."

Gong Qianqiu did not continue to change his voice.

The sudden female voice made Yin Xuejian and others stunned, especially the Great Holy Son, because this voice was too familiar to him.

"Gong Qianqiu? But how is this possible?"

After all, the Great Holy Son has a close relationship with Gong Qianqiu, and they all know each other very well.

But how could Gong Qianqiu do such a thing? The key is that there is no reason to slaughter the powerhouses of the Taixu Shenzong!

The first saint turned his head to look at the other two companions, and found that Yin Xuejian and the three saints were equally stunned and shocked.

The ominous premonition in my heart grew stronger.

"You are... Gong Qianqiu?" Yin Xuejian asked tentatively.

Gong Qianqiu released energy to probe around, but did not find any suspicious breath, so he was completely relieved.

"I thought that this black light was blinding, and the deputy suzerain could not recognize Qianqiu with his old eyes? Cluck!"

"But it's okay, everyone is in the same class, I can't bear to let you all be confused."

Gong Qianqiu couldn't stop laughing, his tone was full of jokes and contempt.

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#### sizzle!

Yin Xuejian and others were instantly stunned and stunned. Their unremarkable faces were very unfamiliar, but their voices were very familiar.

The key point is that the other party actually admits that he is Gong Qianqiu.

The thoughts in the three people's minds were a little confused for a while, and they really didn't understand why Gong Qianqiu pretended to be a gangster and slaughtered the top of the Taixu Shenzong.

"Qianqiu you... why is this?"

The Great Holy Son's voice was extremely dry, and the doubts in it could not be added.

Gong Qianqiu sighed and said helplessly: "Who made me think of using your death to deal with the bandits?"

"Using our deaths to deal with gangsters?"

Yin Xuejian and others kept thinking about this sentence, and soon they understood the true meaning of it.

"Are you planning to destroy the Taixu Shenzong, and lead the Sect Master and the forces behind him to deal with the bandits?"

Yin Xuejian's voice trembled, his eyes fixed on Gong Qianqiu's plain face.

Gong Qianqiu said with a smile: "As expected of the deputy suzerain, this mind turns really fast enough, as a reward, it will give you a good time."

Yin Xuejian and others were shocked again. If it was as Gong Qianqiu said, then they would have no chance of surviving.

"Qianqiu, why are you and my husband like this?"

"As long as you can spare my life, I will cooperate with you to sing this play well, and I will definitely let Zong take the initiative."

"And you know that my husband is highly valued by the sect master, and my opinions and suggestions will be adopted with a high probability, leaving me with great benefits and no harm."

The Great Holy Son begged bitterly.

Gong Qianqiu snorted coldly and said, "A husband and wife? Thank you for being able to say it. If it wasn't for the fact that the sect leader was eager to gain a foothold in Taixu Shenzong, how could he be committed to you?"

"I never thought that the strength of Taixu Shenzong is too weak, even if the pedal of this leader is not qualified, and now my strength is far greater than yours, you are not worthy to cooperate with this leader."

"But you are right in one sentence. It is precisely because you are highly valued by the sect master that you will arouse the anger of the sect master after you die."

"You and I....."

The Great Holy Son was speechless for a while, and he never thought of the biggest advantage he once had in the sect, but now it has become his life reminder.

Gong Qianqiu said coldly: "Saint Son, say goodbye to this world!"

"As a husband and wife, this sect master will make you die very happy, what do you think?"

The Great Holy Son wanted to say more, but suddenly caught a glimpse of a cold light, and immediately fell into endless darkness.

The sword beam slashed over, the Great Holy Son's head was in a different place, and his body fell to the ground.

The head rolled down to the foot of Gong Qianqiu, and the eyes were round and full of unwillingness and fear.

Gong Qianqiu leaned down slowly, stretched out his left hand, and closed the eyes of the great saint and said, "Husband, rest in peace!"

Yin Xuejian and the Sanshengzi were so frightened that they lost their souls when they saw this scene.

Gong Qianqiu was ruthless, and the eldest son who was lying on the bed was killed, let alone them?

"Qianqiu, no no no, Master Gong, the friendship between us is extraordinary. We were allies in the secular world at the beginning."

"And I'm willing to work under your command, just please forgive me..."

The word "Fate" behind the Three Saints has not yet been exported, Gong Qianqiu's long sword swept past and directly killed him.

The three holy sons have no time to make a sound, and their vitality has completely disappeared.

"Joke, if I didn't have your help back then, this sect master would be able to tide over the difficulties."

"Besides, with your help, I was almost killed by Levi Garrison. It's rubbish with more than enough success."

"Vice Sect Master, now it's your turn to die."

Gong Qianqiu slowly walked towards Yin Xuejian, and the long sword blade added a bit of coldness in the night sky.

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Qianqiu, what can't we discuss?"

"And during your time in the Taixu Shenzong, this seat can be said to treat you well!"

"Even entering the Sun Moon Divine Fire Palace is a matchmaking bridge for this seat. As long as you can let this seat go, this game will follow your instructions in the future."

Yin Xuejian was completely panicked, and he could clearly feel the murderous aura released by Gong Qianqiu.

The first and third saints were killed one after another, which completely broke Yin Xuejian's mind to maintain his dignity.

Now, in order to gain a chance of life, all the dignity and shame are thrown into the clouds.

Gong Qianqiu said with a smile: "Vice Sect Master Yin, it's just that you treat me well, so you live so long."

Yin Xuejian gave up completely, but his instinct for survival was very strong, which prompted him to run all the breath in his body and suddenly swung a sword at Gong Qianqiu.

However, Gong Qianqiu took the first step, and Yin Xuejian's waving arm stopped abruptly in mid-air.

An obvious bloodstain appeared on the neck, and the body fell heavily to the ground.

After finishing these, Gong Qianqiu didn't stop, turned around and rushed towards the helm of Taixu Shenzong.

Now that it has been decided to use the Sect Master of the Taixu Shenzong and the transcendent strength behind it to deal with the bandits, it is necessary to intensify the contradiction to the greatest extent.

It is far from enough to kill these core executives alone. It is said that the Taixu Shenzong is the lifelong effort of the mysterious sect master.

At the same time, it is also the capital for him to prove his energy to the transcendent forces. If he wants the suzerain to make a desperate move, he must destroy its foundation.

When Gong Qianqiu went back to the discussion hall again, the entire Taixu Shenzong was in chaos.

There were broken limbs and broken arms everywhere in front of the hall. Many elders of the Taixu Shenzong were killed on the spot, and the whereabouts of the deputy sect master and the saints were unknown.

With the dragons without a leader, the Taixu Shenzong was even more chaotic.

"Yin Xuejian, Dashengzi and others have been executed by Laozi in the forbidden area of the back mountain. You and others have helped Zhou to abuse them. Today, Laozi will kill him as a warning."

Gong Qianqiu learned Levi Garrison's way of speaking again, and directly scared everyone in the Taixu Shenzong to the point of death.

Without giving everyone a chance to react at all, Gong Qianqiu directly attacked the crowd, including the fierce tigers in the mountains, who brutally massacred the members of the Taixu Shenzong.

The confidents have withdrawn from the sect, so Gong Qianqiu has no scruples at this moment.

Jianmang criss-crosses, and wherever they pass, people are taken away with their lives.

At the beginning of the period, the disciples of Taixu Shenzong also used more people to resist.

But over time, they also clearly realized the huge power gap between each other.

"what!"

"Ouch!"

The screams and groans came one after another, and the disciples of the Taixu Shenzong were killed and fled.

Gong Qianqiu also did not pursue the pursuit, and directly aimed at the major buildings of the Taixu Shenzong and swung his long sword continuously.

Many iconic buildings were destroyed by the swept away of sword energy.

The main hall of the Taixu Shenzong rudder collapsed after a burst of explosions that shook the mountains.

This is the thunderstorm stone that Gong Qianqiu sent Xuan Ming and Duguxiao to secretly buried.

As long as the fuse is ignited, the explosive force released is no less than that of a super expert.

Boom!

The main hall was reduced to ruins.

Gong Qianqiu was suspended in mid-air, looking at the many disciples of the Taixu Shenzong fleeing in embarrassment, the corners of his mouth sneered.

"I heard that your suzerain is strong, remember to help Lao Tzu give him a word."

"The next time I come to Taixu Shenzong, it will be the day of your suzerain's death."

Gong Qianqiu roared.

The sound resounded through the heavens and the earth like a thunderbolt from the blue sky, spreading to every corner of the helm of the Taixu Shenzong.

The disciples of the Taixu Shenzong heard it very clearly, and the fear in their hearts had already reached its peak.

After destroying several main buildings in a row, Gong Qianqiu left Taixu Shenzong in the eyes of everyone's fear.