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The Great Holy Son sneered at the ruthless kendo, and then changed the topic and continued: "This seat is practicing the kendo of seven emotions and six desires."

"Seven Emotions and Six Desires Kendo?"

Miya Chiaki pretended to hear it for the first time.

The Great Holy Son stood with his hands behind his back, as if he were a master.

"Seven emotions and six desires are the nature of human beings, and this seat is the true superior swordsman when entering the Tao with seven emotions and six desires."

Seeing that Gong Qianqiu was still suspicious, the great saint said with a smile: "Come and have two moves with this seat, so that you can experience the swordsmanship of seven emotions and six desires."

"Okay, that Great Holy Son, Qianqiu has offended!"

Gong Qianqiu made a move, but saw that the Great Holy Son did not hide at all, but he did not know when there was a bamboo sword in his hand.

With a gentle wave, the surrounding things seemed to change in an instant, and the Great Holy Son disappeared without knowing when.

Then Gong Qianqiu saw many people kneeling on the ground in front of him, vaguely worshipping him, one of them was Levi Garrison.

Gong Qianqiu suddenly felt happy, and the corners of his mouth rose slightly involuntarily, revealing a charming smile.

"Something's wrong, how could Levi Garrison appear in front of you? It's even more impossible to bow down to yourself!"

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Gong Qianqiu's heart froze, and the scene in front of him disappeared instantly, but there was already a bamboo sword across his neck.

"This....."

Gong Qianqiu's forehead suddenly broke out in cold sweat. If the Great Holy Son had murderous intentions just now, he would already be in a different place.

"What happened just now?"

Gong Qianqiu swallowed hard and asked the doubts in his heart.

The Great Holy Son took back the bamboo sword and said proudly: "This is the sword intent of joy in the seven emotions, although I don't know what you saw just now, but it must be what you wished in your heart, but this moment of stunnedness came to me. Said it was enough to kill you."

Gong Qianqiu took a deep breath, no wonder he saw that scene just now, it turned out to be the rhythm of the sword intent of the Great Saint.

"What a terrible swordsmanship!"

Gong Qianqiu said with emotion.

The Great Holy Son asked with a smile, "Then do you want to learn?"

"think!"

Gong Qianqiu replied without any hesitation.

The Great Holy Son nodded and said, "If there is a woman in the kendo of the Seven Emotions and Six Desires, it will improve faster, Qianqiu, if you marry this seat, this seat will definitely teach you all."

Gong Qianqiu was shocked. She didn't think that the first son had to propose a marriage so suddenly. The original plan was to delay the time as a couple.

After the wings are full, let's talk about the Great Holy Son kicking away.

After this period of understanding, Gong Qianqiu learned that the Great Holy Son was already three wives and four concubines.

Seeing that Gong Qianqiu was a little hesitant, the great saint said quickly: "As long as you are willing, this seat will let you be a decent lady, and everyone else will be reduced to a concubine."

"Thanks to the love of the Great Holy Son, Qianqiu... Qianqiu is willing."

Gong Qianqiu pretended to be shy, which made the Great Holy Son burst into ecstasy.

In fact, Gong Qianqiu's temporary agreement is also helpless.

To be able to obtain the current cultivation resources, the Great Sage Son cannot do anything.

What's more, if you want to truly become the absolute core of the Taixu Shenzong, you have to rely on the power of the Great Holy Son, especially the latter is the heir of the sect in the future.

Gong Qianqiu could only temporarily agree.

the other side.

Xiao Feng devoured the energy of the two divine veins again, and his strength increased rapidly.

"It's time to go to Kunlun Ruins."

Xiao Feng made up his mind and directly contacted the Cang Qiong faction in the name of Levi Garrison's apprentice.

In fact, after Levi Garrison ordered it, the core of the five major sects that escaped was already at any time near Tianmen.

They also knew that Levi Garrison planned to seek revenge from Taixu Shenzong.

It just didn't occur to me that Xiao Feng was the first to contact them.

"Xie Huanyu, didn't you think we would meet again?" Xiao Feng said jokingly.

Although Xie Huanyu was extremely angry in his heart, his father could only endure his anger with all his might and let Xiao Feng tease him.

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"Master sent me to investigate the situation first, you lead the way ahead!"

Xiao Feng said proudly.

Xie Huanyu did not dare to ask too much, for fear of offending the first disciple of Levi Garrison and causing his father to die unexpectedly.

In his opinion, Levi Garrison can even forgive Xiao Feng for such a big mistake, and he must value him very much, which probably represents Levi Garrison's attitude.

With Xie Huanyu leading the way, Xiao Feng quickly entered the Kunlun Ruins.

Feeling the pure spiritual energy under the rain, Xiao Feng was very excited.

Xiao Feng was even more excited when he saw the super spiritual veins that had been abandoned.

"This time I can swallow enough, and the cultivation base will definitely improve more."

After making up his mind, Xiao Feng said solemnly, "Take me to the Cang Qiong School first, and prepare some treasures for Lao Tzu."

"it is good!"

Xie Huanyu almost vomited blood from anger, but he really didn't dare to offend.

The two came to the main altar of the Cang Qiong School, and Xiao Feng was treated as a guest, which was called a majestic one.

However, no one knew that Xiao Feng came with Levi Garrison behind his back.

He came to Kunlun Ruins for two purposes, one of which was naturally to inquire about Gong Qianqiu's information.

The second is that for the cultivation resources of the five major sects, Xiao Feng still wants to continue his crazy cultivation.

Reach the super-strong state at the fastest speed, so that you have the confidence to seek revenge for Gong Qianqiu.

With the blessing of Levi Garrison's first apprentice, Xiao Feng can be said to be rampant in the Cang Qiong faction.

Even if Xie Huanyu, the core carrier of the Cang Qiong faction, was dissatisfied, they dared not speak out.

This time, the five sects coalition forces dealt with Levi Garrison, the Cang Qiong faction can be said to be the best, but the casualties are serious.

If the Sect Master Xie Zhongmou was killed because of offending Xiao Feng, then the Cang Qiong Sect would have no hope of making a comeback.

Therefore, as long as it is within their ability, they will unconditionally satisfy all Xiao Feng's requirements.

The treasures of heaven and earth that have been accumulated for many years have also been donated, which makes Xiao Feng's extreme devouring exercises even more useful.

Coupled with the divine vein possessed by the Cang Qiong Sect itself, Xiao Feng's cultivation realm has been greatly improved.

"As expected of the Kunlun Ruins, the spiritual energy is much purer than the outside world."

Xiao Feng also wandered around while practicing.

In particular, seeing what was called a super spiritual vein in the secular world was abandoned in Kunlun Ruins, I was even more shocked.

Xiao Feng even firmly believed that as long as he stayed in the Kunlun Ruins for a while, his strength would definitely change qualitatively.

Walking on the bluestone road, there are many ancient temples around, and even some people passing by are powerful monks.

"I don't know how Gong Qianqiu is now? What kind of person is that Great Holy Son?"

The hatred in Xiao Feng's heart continued to rise.

Although he has no illusions about Gong Qianqiu, the latter once belonged to him after all, but now he has embraced others.

This still made Xiao Feng very unhappy.

"After practicing for a while, go to Taixu Shenzong to investigate."

Xiao Feng made up his mind and went back to the Vault of Heaven to devour frantically.

the other side.

base camp.

Phoenix and others also discovered that Xiao Feng was gone, and immediately told Levi Garrison the information.

"Boss, Xiao Feng has been cultivating frantically during this time, and occasionally we can hear her muttering about revenge or something."

"Will he go to Gong Qianqiu himself to take revenge?"

"Yes, boss, should we send someone to look for it? With his current strength, it is impossible for him to be stupid if he wants to take revenge!"

Azure Dragon (Qinglong) and others said.

Although they were very angry about Xiao Feng's previous mistakes, everyone also understood that Xiao Feng was mainly attracted by his inner demon.

Therefore, if Xiao Fengzhen encounters any danger, everyone is still a little unbearable.

Levi Garrison sighed softly, Xiao Feng's almost paranoid character became more obvious after being hit by Gong Qianqiu.

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"I also persuaded him if he should. If he still insists on his own way, I have nothing to do."

"If he insists on taking revenge, just let him go! This sin started because of him, and now it ends with him."

"Don't worry about this, continue to cultivate quickly, and reach the highest point before entering the Kunlun Ruins."

Levi Garrison's expression became extremely serious, and now the most important thing is to improve his strength.

Especially in the secular world, cultivation resources are also very important. The brain of God is almost frantically exploring.

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The positions of Divine Veins and Holy Veins were continuously sent over, and the comprehensive strength of the core members also increased rapidly.

Levi Garrison is also quite pleased with this. The depth of Taixu Shenzong is still unknown. Only by improving his own strength to the best can he be more confident to deal with it.

"Yes!"

Phoenix and the others said in unison.

Seeing the backs of these people leaving, Levi Garrison fell into deep thought, and suddenly thought of the world discovered by God's Brain.

After three successive investigations, they could not find the door on how to enter that world, which made Levi Garrison more and more curious about what this place was.

There is such a strong spiritual energy in it, once you enter the real world, you can imagine what kind of terrifying cultivation resources will be there.

Levi Garrison even felt that the resources of that world and Kunlun Ruins seemed to have a match.

This is not an unfounded guesswork.

Because there seems to be an invisible energy inside, even if his actions are slowed down to a certain extent, the weaker may not be able to move an inch.

"How on earth can you find the door to the core world?"

Levi Garrison was a little depressed, and he tried many methods several times.

Bombard the most powerful location with pure power, but still find nothing.

Later, he went deep into the jungle to investigate, but he still failed.

"And the deeper you go into the jungle, the more obvious that sense of blockage becomes."

Levi Garrison can't imagine the consequences of continuing to go deep into the jungle,

"Maybe you can find the door to the world until you can't travel?"

"I will definitely try it when I have nothing to worry about."

Levi Garrison secretly made up his mind.

"First completely remove the threat of Gong Qianqiu and Taixu Shenzong, and then explore the entry channel of that world in an all-round way."

Recalling what Gong Qianqiu had done from beginning to end, the murderous intent in Levi Garrison's eyes became stronger and stronger.

From the very beginning, she played around with people around her and herself, and she contributed to many things in the dark.

Borrowing a knife to kill, framing and framing...

The Town Demon Division, Eternal Kingdom, Killer Organization and many other forces have all become playthings in the hands of Gong Qianqiu.

Later, the appearance of Duguxiao caused Phoenix and others to lose their roots, and was used by Gong Qianqiu to retaliate against the base camp.

If it wasn't for Gong Qianqiu's quirk of enjoying a sense of achievement in abusing people, I'm afraid many of the core members would have died a long time ago.

In the end, they joined forces with Zhen Mosi and the Kunlun Ruins to attack. If it wasn't for themselves and Wen Lei and others to improve their bodies, the whole army would have been wiped out.

Even if he had the last laugh, the base camp suffered heavy casualties.

"Gong Qianqiu, Duguxiao, you are all going to die!"

Levi Garrison's eyes were full of murderous intent, and the space in the surrounding area seemed to drop a few degrees in an instant.

"The Taixu Shenzong had better submit obediently, otherwise Lao Tzu will destroy you all in one fell swoop."

Levi Garrison muttered to himself quietly.

the other side.

After Gong Qianqiu absorbed three Divine Veins in a row, his strength had already risen to an extremely terrifying level.

Before entering the Kunlun Ruins, the strength of Gong Qianqiu and the three saints were on a par with each other, and even the three saints had the advantage.

Although there is no head-to-head competition now, Gong Qianqiu is already confident that he is far superior to the three saints, and even if it reaches an instant kill, it is not much worse.

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But Gong Qianqiu also knew that his foundation in Taixu Shenzong was not stable, and he had to act in a low-key manner.

Gong Qianqiu knew better than anyone that Mu Xiu would be destroyed by Lin Feng, so she deliberately suppressed Qi Ji's hidden strength as much as possible.

However, even so, the Great Holy Son still values him very much.

Since the last time he proposed to marry Gong Qianqiu and got a positive answer, the frequency of the Great Holy Son coming to her has become more and more frequent.

"Qianqiu, you are getting more and more beautiful. I can't wait to get married with you."

The Great Saint said with a smile.

A look of obsession appeared in his eyes.

"Holy Son, you will make people happy."

Gong Qianqiu said with anger.

The Great Holy Son practiced the Seven Emotions and Six Desires kendo, and he had already had that thought for Gong Qianqiu.

In addition, as Gong Qianqiu's strength continues to rise, the power of enchanting becomes even stronger with a little charm.

For the kendo core of the Great Holy Son, this charm is basically equivalent to dry wood and fire.

If it wasn't for Gong Qianqiu saying that she was inconvenient in the past few days, the Great Holy Son would have wanted to take her down.

"Qianqiu, I said all these words from the heart, I don't believe you touch it!"

The Great Holy Son grabbed Gong Qianqiu's weak and boneless little hand and touched his heart.

"Holy Son, I'm still a little worried. If you love me too much, will you be sidelined and targeted by those people?"

Gong Qianqiu asked worriedly.

"Dare they?"

The Great Holy Son said coldly, "If anyone dares to push you away, just tell me, and I will shove her out of the house directly."

"The Holy Son is so kind to others."

Gong Qianqiu said softly.

Although Gong Qianqiu Ming said this on the face, he sighed faintly in his heart.

Gong Qianqiu really didn't think that the marriage proposal of the first son would come so quickly, he thought that maintaining an ambiguous relationship would gradually climb to the core high-level.

Nowadays, the Great Holy Son keeps proposing to hold a big wedding, and Gong Qianqiu also delays the time by choosing an auspicious day to get married again.

But in the past so many days, the Great Holy Son has once again proposed that Gong Qianqiu really has no better reason.

"There's no time for everything to be laid out!"

Gong Qianqiu was very sorry. She originally wanted to quickly gain a firm foothold in the Taixu Shenzong, and then gradually control the Taixu Shenzong.

However, until now, even the suzerain of the Taixu Shenzong has not seen it, and the specific strength of the entire sect has not yet been figured out.

There is simply no way to plan for the next step.

The key is that one's own strength cannot reach the ideal height, and rash actions will not only fail to achieve the goal, but will even allow the Taixu Shenzong to deal with him.

But at this time, the Great Holy Son 'forced marriage' continuously, and an excuse to delay may be nothing.

If it is delayed again and again, it is likely to make the Great Holy Son disgusted, or even turn against him.

Gong Qianqiu felt an unprecedented sense of powerlessness.

"Qianqiu, the auspicious day of the zodiac that I chose is approaching, and you will be the Taoist companion I value the most. You can't have any more excuses this time, right?"

The Great Holy Son brought up the old things again, staring at Gong Qianqiu with a burning gaze.

"Holy Son, why are people making excuses?"

"Marriage is the most important event in a woman's life, how can you be careless?"

"But the Holy Son favors and allows others to be willful, and Qianqiu is naturally happy, and the marriage matters are all up to the Holy Son."

Knowing that he couldn't fool the past, Gong Qianqiu could only agree.

What's more, only women who truly become the Great Holy Son can get more cultivation resources.

In particular, the Great Holy Son is still the heir of the future Taixu Shenzong sect master. As long as he can have a detached position in his heart, he will naturally not worry about not being able to control the sect.

"it is good!"

The Great Holy Son immediately smiled and assured: "Qianqiu, don't worry, those women of mine will definitely respect you at that time, and no one will dare to be angry with you."

"It's all arranged by the Son of God."

Gong Qianqiu said softly.

At this moment, Gong Qianqiu's Mei Gong was used to the extreme, which directly caused the Great Sage to be confused for a while.

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The Great Holy Son is very satisfied with Gong Qianqiu. He has a habit that the woman with him must be a yellow flower girl.

Moreover, the woman must have the unique cultivation qualification, so that it can help the cultivation of the Great Holy Son to improve.

These two aspects add up to harsh conditions in themselves, and Gong Qianqiu is not only satisfied with all of them, but his appearance and temperament are also of the highest quality.

This is even harder.

It is precisely because of this that the Great Holy Son is so obsessed with Gong Qianqiu.

"Although there are many women around me, I can only satisfy two of them at most."

"Good aptitudes are mediocre, and outstanding looks are mediocre."

"Only Qianqiu is the most in line with this seat's heart."

The more the Great Holy Son thought about it, the more excited he became, and he couldn't wait to spend the night with Gong Qianqiu in the wedding room.

Soon, the news that the Great Holy Son was about to marry Gong Qianqiu as the seventeenth room spread throughout the surrounding sectarian forces.

Although the Taixu Shenzong is only a medium-sized sect, it is only because there are no peerless divine soldiers within the sect.

If this point is not mentioned, the quantity and quality of hoarding from masters is absolutely comparable to the large-scale sects of the last stream.

There are also many sects related to the Taixu Shenzong, including some affiliated forces.

The Great Holy Son is the future heir of the sect, and the deputy suzerain decides to hold a big wedding banquet for his face.

For a time, many disciples of the Taixu Shenzong sent wedding invitations, and even many sects that were not so close to each other got invitations.

At the same time, Levi Garrison also got this message.

To capture the helms of the five major sects, Levi Garrison wanted to use these sects as eyeliners to monitor the every move of the Taixu Shenzong.

"Gong Qianqiu is too shameless? In order to climb up, he is willing to be the seventeenth wife and concubine of the Great Holy Son."

"It's really shameless. She used this method in the Demon Suppression Division before. I really don't know what the eyes of the people of the Taixu Shenzong look like?"

"But it's not easy to deal with her like this!"

"That's right, after all, it's the Great Holy Son. It is said that he is the future successor of the Sect Master of the Taixu Sect."

The crowd was outraged.

Levi Garrison's eyes are also slightly condensed. If Gong Qianqiu has no such relationship, Taixu Shenzong may not be too involved in this hatred.

However, once the two are married, it will not be so easy for them to seek revenge for Gong Qianqiu.

For the public, it is related to the sect's glory and face; for the private, it is only natural for the great sage to support his wife.

And according to the eyeliner report, the Great Holy Son is the future master of the Taixu Shenzong, which is almost known to everyone.

If you want to eradicate it, you will inevitably be the enemy of the entire Taixu Shenzong.

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"Only pressing the entire Taixu Shenzong will do!"

Levi Garrison's expression is serious, and it is still unknown whether the battle strength he has now can match the Taixu Shenzong.

Reckless action may not only fail to avenge, on the contrary, it will cause casualties to one's own personnel.

"From now on, everyone should strengthen their cultivation and improve their strength as quickly as possible."

Levi Garrison said solemnly.

the other side.

Inside the sky.

Several disciples in the sect are discussing the recent major events with great interest.

"Hey, I heard that there is none? The eldest son of Taixu Shenzong is going to marry the 17th concubine."

"This matter has spread among the nearby sects. It is said that the woman came from the secular world and is called Gong Qianqiu."

"The Great Holy Son of Taixu Shenzong has a very high vision, the woman must be good-looking, and she must be talented, and most importantly, she must be a virgin."

"It shouldn't be! It is said that Gong Qianqiu is unruly in the secular world, how can he still be a virgin?"

"Then I don't know, anyway, that's what the Great Holy Son asked for, and with his eyesight, he shouldn't look bad."

Xiao Feng, who had just finished training, heard these comments, and the anger in his chest instantly rose to the extreme.

how can that be?

At that time, Gong Qianqiu clearly became his own woman, how could he still be a virgin?

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and many more.....

They said that Gong Qianqiu was going to be the 17th concubine for the Great Holy Son of Taixu Shenzong?

In order to climb up, have you done everything possible?

Is this still the Gong Qianqiu he once knew?

"It's impossible! Gong Qianqiu, you can't treat me like this."

"You must explain to me clearly what happened in the first place?"

Xiao Feng's breathing became extraordinarily rapid, and the blue veins on his forehead collapsed, as if he was on the verge of running wild.

"You guys, explain the matter to Lao Tzu in detail."

Xiao Feng said solemnly to several Cang Qiong Sect disciples.

The two little leaders rushed over and explained the matter in detail again.

They had already received Xie Huanyu's order and did not dare to neglect Xiao Feng in the slightest.

"You are absolutely wrong, Gong Qianqiu can't be a virgin."

Xiao Feng gritted his teeth and said.

Seeing that something was wrong, the two little leaders hurriedly changed their words.

"Mr. Xiao, it's our hearsay that this message should have moisture."

"Yes, Mr. Xiao, we just heard about it, don't take it seriously."

Although the two little leaders were not aware of the entanglement between Xiao Feng and Gong Qianqiu, they could also feel that Xiao Feng was clearly in the stage of rage.

"Since it's just hearsay, how can you gossip about people behind their backs, and the crime should be punished."

When the words fell, Xiao Feng suddenly slapped his palm, and the two little leaders didn't react at all, and were beaten until their brains burst to death.

"It's definitely not true."

Xiao Feng rushed out of the Sky Sect like he was going crazy, and he decided to go elsewhere to verify the authenticity of the matter.

However, Xiao Feng was dumbfounded after the verification, what the two small leaders of the sky sect before were true.

All women of the Great Holy Son of Taixu Shenzong must be virgins.

And Gong Qianqiu has been checked by the Great Holy Son, and it is true that he has never broken through that level of restriction with others.

Confuse!

anger!

Sad!

Various complex emotions filled Xiao Feng's chest, making it difficult for him to breathe.

Bang bang bang!

Xiao Feng threw several punches at the wall next to him, and the wall collapsed.

However, the depression in the chest and forehead did not improve much.

"Deceived!"

Xiao Feng realized that he was completely deceived by Gong Qianqiu.

But he was still not reconciled.

"You must go to her and ask her face to face!"

Xiao Feng didn't believe in evil, he only felt that the anger value in his chest was constantly rising, and then he quickly rushed to the Taixu Shenzong.

After this period of exploration, Xiao Feng is also familiar with the road.

It took about half an hour for Xiao Feng to arrive in front of the main gate of Taixu Shenzong.

"Stop, who are you?"

the guard asked with a sullen face.

Xiao Feng said coldly: "I'll find Gong Qianqiu and let her come out to see me!"

"Gong Qianqiu?"

The guard was stunned for a moment, then reacted immediately and said with a sneer, "Elder Gong is the woman of our Great Holy Son, what are you looking for with her?"

"It looks like this guy is here to make trouble. The big saint's wedding is imminent, and there is no room for any mistakes. This kind of trouble can just be driven away."

"You dare to be disrespectful to Lao Tzu just because of your trash?" Xiao Feng said angrily.

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Xiao Feng had nowhere to vent his anger, and the two guards just collided with the muzzle of the gun.

"Where did the offal come from, and they rushed to make trouble in the Taixu Shenzong, and thought the life was too long?"

"Don't talk nonsense with him, just send him away!"

However, they did not expect that Xiao Feng not only did not evade, but took the initiative to attack.

The figure disappeared like a ghost, leaving only a near-substantial afterimage in place.

"So fast!"

The two guards were shocked, and before they could react, they felt a murderous aura coming from behind them.

Bang bang!

Xiao Feng took two palms and smashed them firmly on the backs of the two.

Pfft! Pfft!

The two guards were shaken and flew five to six feet away, and finally fell heavily to the ground.

"Enemy attack! There is an enemy attack!"

The two guards wiped the blood from the corners of their mouths and shouted loudly.

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A stone stirred up a thousand waves.

After a while, the masters of the Taixu Shenzong swarmed over.

Clearly feeling several powerful and unparalleled breaths approaching quickly, Xiao Feng also gasped, knowing that he had stabbed a hornet's nest.

But this is the end, and he has no way out.

"He Fangxiao dare to come to Taixu Shenzong to make trouble?"

"Injuring the guards, the crime should be punished!"

"Let me show you this kid's methods!"

Several elders showed a cold look on their faces, staring at Xiao Feng with malice.

"I want to see Gong Qianqiu! Let her come out to see me!"

"Gong Qianqiu, I know you are here, come out quickly."

"I have something to ask you!"

Xiao Feng shouted loudly.

"Who are you? How can you see the woman in this seat?"

The Great Holy Son slowly walked out of the crowd, exuding a cold murderous aura.

Xiao Feng sneered and said: "I used to be Gong Qianqiu's man, you are just a pick-up man."

Xiao Feng had probably guessed the identity of the other party, and he didn't know why, so he wanted to make the Great Holy Son make a fool of himself.

"Nonsense, you are courting death!"

A chilling blade instantly condensed in the palm of the Great Holy Son's palm, exuding a biting chill and murderous aura, causing the surrounding crowd to shiver uncontrollably.

Gong Qianqiu was a woman he valued, but now she was humiliated in public, and the Great Holy Son was indeed moved to kill.

"Husband's assistant!"

A charming voice suddenly sounded from behind.

The Great Holy Son was a little unhappy, but because of his love for Gong Qianqiu, he temporarily suppressed the murderous intention.

"Qianqiu, do you know this kid?"

The Great Holy Son asked tentatively.

"know!"

Gong Qianqiu nodded, but worried that the great saint would think too much, and quickly explained: "He used to be a chess piece for me to deal with Levi Garrison."

There is no point in denying acquaintance with Xiao Feng. The Great Holy Son is suspicious by nature. After Xiao Feng's coaxing, the Great Holy Son will definitely send someone to investigate.

Concealment will make him suspicious, and the more calm it is, the less doubts will be relieved.

Sure enough, the Great Holy Son's expression softened a little.

"Gong Qianqiu, I need your explanation!"

Xiao Feng said in a deep voice.

Seeing that the glamour of Gong Qianqiu in front of him is even better than before, Xiao Feng's heart still couldn't stop throbbing.

But recalling the past deception, hatred quickly became the main emotion.

"That night, you and I..."

"Xiao Feng, do you think I'll take a fancy to a waste like you?"

Before Xiao Feng could finish speaking, Gong Qianqiu interrupted directly.

"That night, I cast a spell to make you fall into a hallucination, and everything that happened is said to be your hallucination."

"Mediocre appearance, low cultivation base, and no opinion, Xiao Feng, who gave you the courage to think that I would like you?"

"If it wasn't for dealing with Levi Garrison, do you think I would look at you right in the eye?"

"Do you know how disgusting I felt when faced with your so-called sweet words?"

"Trash, if it were in a different place, I would have found a place where no one was there and committed suicide, and I would have no face to continue living in this world."

Every word of Gong Qianqiu is like a sharp blade mercilessly piercing Xiao Feng's heart.

Xiao Feng completely collapsed.

"how could this be?"

Xiao Feng couldn't believe all this, but what Gong Qianqiu said in person was beyond doubt.

"So it's all just a show?"

Xiao Feng asked in a hoarse voice.

Gong Qianqiu asked jokingly: "Otherwise, what do you think it is?"

"Gong Qianqiu, you are a woman with a vicious heart, I must kill you today!"

Xiao Feng's eyes were red, the veins on his forehead stretched high, and he punched Gong Qianqiu's chest.

"You want to kill me even with this little strength? A fool's dream!"

Gong Qianqiu waved his hand, and a powerful energy qi roared out, directly blasting Xiao Feng out.

puff!

Xiao Feng vomited blood after landing, and his face was as pale as paper.

Obviously seriously injured!

"Xiao Feng, don't make unnecessary struggles. With your little cultivation, you can't help me at all."

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Gong Qianqiu's face was full of arrogance. What he said just now was not only a blow to Xiao Feng, but also mainly to take the opportunity to explain the past to the Great Holy Son to dispel doubts.

"I will soon marry the Great Holy Son, and will be the core strength of the Taixu Shenzong in the future. You and I are different in status and status, so don't be delusional."

"If you're still not convinced, let Levi Garrison come over to take revenge. I'll be here at any time."

Xiao Feng felt that his chest was stuffy, something was blocking his throat, and he couldn't go down in one breath.

He wanted to kill Gong Qianqiu, but the huge gap in strength made Xiao Feng helpless. JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES https://www.facebook.com/groups/214602727410863/

"Gong Qianqiu, if you can kill me, why should you be so humiliated?"

Xiao Feng wanted to die, but he felt that he had no face to face Jiang Dong's elders.

At this moment, the big saint came to Gong Qianqiu and asked in a deep voice: "Qianqiu, this kind of garbage, just kill it."

This is what I think in my heart, and it is also a temptation.

"Husband, killing this kind of rubbish is too valuable."

"What's more, for Xiao Fengtai, it is actually more uncomfortable to live to die."

"Furthermore, let him give Levi Garrison a message. Only after knowing the power of Taixu Shenzong can they understand the gap. I want them to realize what despair is."

Gong Qianqiu said with a smile.

The Great Holy Son completely dispelled his doubts when he heard the words, nodded with a smile, and said, "This statement is reasonable."

"Xiao Feng, I will marry the Great Holy Son in half a month, you must come to support me!"

"This is an invitation, received it!"

Gong Qianqiu raised his hand gently, and a gilded invitation flew out, just landing on Xiao Feng.

"Ahhh! Gong Qianqiu, you are deceiving people too much!"

The veins on Xiao Feng's forehead collapsed, and the whole face was extremely hideous.

"I deceived people too much, what can you do?" Gong Qianqiu said contemptuously.

"I kill you!"

Xiao Feng didn't know where the strength came from. He was seriously injured just now, but at this moment he suddenly got up and turned into a sharp sword.

Directly stabs Gong Qianqiu.

"Insult yourself!"

Gong Qianqiu released the Qi machine, and the majestic energy pressure was overwhelming.

Xiao Feng was like a small boat on the turbulent sea.

There was a faint sound of bones breaking in the void.

"Someone, throw this waste dog out, so as not to be an eyesore here."

The Great Saint said coldly.

"Yes!"

A guard dragged Xiao Feng away like a dead dog, and threw it directly into the ditch in the distance.

Xiao Feng suffered serious internal injuries and several broken ribs.

The key is the psychological blow. Recalling that the previous ones were nothing but a mirror, and the vows of eachother were all scams.

Xiao Feng's heart was ashes, he felt an unprecedented despair, and the last trace of hope in the past was completely shattered.

"I'm just a pawn of Gong Qianqiu! I've always been."

"She never had the slightest sincerity to me."

It took Xiao Feng's efforts to climb out of the ditch, and at this moment he was completely awakened.

A coaxing drama ended, but Gong Qianqiu had some doubts and worries in his heart.

"What's wrong?"

The Great Holy Son also noticed Gong Qianqiu's strange emotions.

Gong Qianqiu said solemnly: "How did Xiao Feng enter the Kunlun Ruins?"

"Didn't I tell you before, as long as he reaches the threshold cultivation realm, he will find the location of Tianmen after further inquiry."

The Great Holy Son didn't take it to heart at all.

"I mean since Xiao Feng is here, will Levi Garrison still be far away?"

Gong Qianqiu deliberately made a nervous appearance.

The Great Holy Son comforted: "Don't worry Qianqiu, our Taixu Shenzong is very strong, what if that monkey enters the Kunlun Ruins?"

"Ten thousand steps back, if he dares to come here without knowing his life or death, this seat will directly kill him."

"You can just prepare for the wedding with peace of mind, and leave the rest to this seat."

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Many matters concerning the marriage of the Great Holy Son and Gong Qianqiu are in full swing.

The lanterns were decorated with colorful lanterns and the floor was covered with red felts, and the atmosphere was filled with joy everywhere.

However, at this moment, the Seven Holy Sons returned to the Taixu Shenzong and received a grand welcome ceremony.

Although the Seven Holy Sons are the youngest among the Holy Sons, their cultivation talent is the highest.

Today's strength is already in the top three of the seven holy sons, and his future achievements are limitless.

One of the most important abilities of the Seven Saints is to control the spiritual veins, and they will be able to integrate with the spiritual veins during the battle.

In particular, the Seven Holy Sons' perception of spiritual pulses is extremely sensitive, which is basically equivalent to a walking spiritual pulse detector.

The large spiritual veins of the Taixu Shenzong in the past ten years were all discovered by the Seven Holy Sons.

Therefore, the Seven Holy Sons are of great significance to the Taixu Shenzong, and naturally they are highly valued.

Of course, the Seventh Holy Son did not disappoint everyone, and just came back and threw out an astonishing message.

"I found a small dragon vein in the northeast of Taixu Shenzong."

This message from the Seven Holy Sons can be said to have stirred up a thousand waves with one stone, and the entire Taixu Shenzong was boiling.

"The Seven Holy Sons are simply too powerful to have discovered the dragon veins. The strength of our Taixu Shenzong will definitely increase greatly."

"The dragon vein is more terrifying than the holy vein. It is said that it can change the mountain area and even optimize the purity of the spiritual energy of a world."

"More than that, it is said that dragon veins absorb the essence of heaven, earth, sun and moon for many years, and can breed true dragons, which is called dragon veins."

"Only some super sects have dragon veins as their foundation, and now our sect is going to flourish!"

Vice Sect Master Yin Xuejian was also very pleasantly surprised. Dragon veins are far stronger than holy veins, and Taixu Shenzong has never had dragon veins before.

If the dragon vein discovered by the Seventh Holy Son is of sufficient scale, the strength of the entire Taixu Shenzong will be greatly improved.

"Seven Holy Sons, what is the scale of the dragon veins you discovered?" Yin Xuejian asked.

Others also turned their attention. This answer is very crucial, and it is related to whether it can benefit all Taixu Shenzong disciples.

"Although this dragon vein is not large, it is far stronger than the several sacred veins we have mastered. The key is that it can be used to warm weapons."

"If the weapons forged by the old five and the six are put into this dragon vein to warm up, it will not take long for them to transform into a good magic weapon."

"I heard that the sect got a magic weapon not long ago?"

The Seven Saints asked.

Yin Xuejian nodded.

"Now the robbery of the gods is nourished by five or six holy sons in the holy vein."

"Since you are so old and old, you will put the divine robbery into the dragon veins to warm and quench the chain, and it will not take long for you to become a peerless divine weapon."

Seven Holy Sons said solemnly.

Yin Xuejian nodded in agreement, the dragon veins can directly change the material problem of the divine robbery, and upgrade from inferior to high-quality.

Combined with Levi Garrison's top-level forging skills, this robbery of the gods can definitely become the magic weapon of the Taixu Shenzong.

At that time, Taixu Shenzong will be able to join the ranks of large-scale sects, and the long-cherished wish for many years will be fulfilled.

"The two of you hurry up and do this."

Yin Xuejian gave orders to the Fifth Son and the Sixth Son.

"Follow the Holy Order of the Vice Sect Master!"

The two saints immediately went down to prepare.

At the same time, Gong Qianqiu also got information about the dragon veins.

Although she is the elder of the last seat, coupled with the relationship of the first son, Gong Qianqiu also participated in this meeting within the sect.

Knowing that the dragon veins are so powerful and terrifying, Gong Qianqiu began to think of taking it as his own.

After all, she practiced the extreme swallowing technique. If she could swallow the dragon veins, the degree of improvement could be imagined.

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Of course, she also understands that she can't act rashly, after all, the entire Taixu Shenzong attaches great importance to this dragon vein.

Gong Qianqiu later learned the specific location of the dragon veins through the Great Holy Son, and planned to go to investigate secretly.

"Go to investigate tonight."

After making up his mind, Gong Qianqiu recharged his energy during the day, and did not leave Taixu Shenzong secretly until nightfall.

Due to the relationship of the Great Holy Son, even if there are strong people who sense Gong Qianqiu's departure, there are not too many inquiries.

Gong Qianqiu ran all the way, and it took about half an hour to reach the destination.

Although the true face of Mount Lu of the Dragon Vein has not yet been seen, the aura in this area is extremely terrifying and the pressure of its power is extremely terrifying.

Even with Gong Qianqiu's current cultivation, he still feels oppressive.

"It should be underground. In order to avoid the Fifth Holy Son and the others finding out, let's enter from the other end!"

Gong Qianqiu went around to the other end, and at the same time ran the hidden breath technique, which was taught by the Great Holy Son himself, which could hide the breath from the invisible.

As long as the opponent is not in the realm of cultivation and crushing himself, he will basically not find the trace of the practitioner.

Following the excavated stone cave into the ground, a spiritual vein appeared in front of him instantly.

"It turned out to be lavender aura!"

Gong Qianqiu was very surprised, she could clearly feel that the spiritual energy contained in this dragon vein was a qualitative leap compared to the holy vein.

Especially the degree of purity, compared with those sacred veins, it is almost the difference between cloud and mud.

"As expected of a dragon vein!"

Gong Qianqiu couldn't help but run the extreme swallowing technique, and a ray of purple aura was inhaled into the body.

However, it was such a trace of spiritual energy that immediately made Gong Qianqiu's dantian feel swollen.

"This is too scary!"

Gong Qianqiu was busy collecting her work, and she really dared not continue to devour the purple aura contained in the dragon veins.

Even if it devoured just a little bit, it was more than devoured the entire Divine Vessel before.

In particular, the spiritual energy contained in the dragon veins is also very slow to digest. If you really want to swallow more, you must spend a lot of time and energy.

Otherwise, if you are impatient, you will have to die in an explosion.

And swallowing it is bound to cause great movement, even if it is hidden, it is useless.

"For the time being, return to the Taixu Shenzong. As for swallowing the power of this dragon vein, we need to take a long-term plan."

Thinking of this, Gong Qianqiu left the dragon vein very unwillingly.

After returning to Taixu Shenzong, Gong Qianqiu could not calm down for a long time.

"If I swallow a dragon vein, how will my strength improve?"

"Don't say that the entire Taixu Shenzong is invincible, but at least it can crush the powerhouses of the Taixu Shenzong?"

"You must find an opportunity to swallow it, and then you must have a good relationship with the Seven Holy Sons."

Gong Qianqiu's thoughts turned quickly, and the Seven Holy Sons' search for spiritual veins was a must in Taixu Shenzong, and even in the entire Kunlun Ruins.

If you really want to calculate it like this, the Seven Holy Sons are the existences with the most cultivation resources in the entire Taixu Shenzong.

As long as you can keep this thigh, you will no longer have to worry about having no energy source when you swallow it by yourself.

The next morning.

Gong Qianqiu is grinding with the first son, and the seventh son is outside asking for a meeting.

"Come in quickly!"

The Great Holy Son also attaches great importance to the Seven Holy Sons. In a sense, if he wants to hold the helm in the future, he will have to rely on the Seven Holy Sons.

"Big brother, in order to congratulate you on your wedding with the Gong girl, the younger brother hereby presents four divine veins and one holy vein as a wedding gift, and I hope that big brother will not dislike it!"

The Seven Saints said with a smile.

"Xiao Qi, what are you talking about, why would you dislike it as a brother?"

The Great Holy Son patted the Seven Holy Sons and said with a smile, "I still need your strong support for my brother in the future!"

"No problem!"

The Seventh Holy Son readily agreed, and immediately said, "Then the younger brother retire first, so that I won't disturb you and sister-in-law's kiss!"

After the Seventh Holy Son finished speaking, he turned and left.