

The Return of the God of War [The Protector]

Chapter 3891

"Holy Son, be careful!"

Xue Pengzhan reminded loudly.

At the same time, the two Tianjiao of the Taixu Shenzong who were close to each other quickly shot and intercepted the three saints and Levi Garrison.

"Oops, go back!"

The eyelids of the three saints and the light glanced behind them, and the golden fists bloomed faintly, already shrouding the two geniuses.

puff puff!

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Two groups of blood mist burst out, and the two Tianjiao died before they even had time to speak.

However, they finally slowed down the speed of Levi Garrison's attack a little, and gave the Three Saints a chance.

"Levi Garrison, this seat will smash your corpse into ten thousand pieces!"

The three saints were furious, and because the left shoulder was severely injured, he had to reluctantly stretch out his right hand and draw out the ancient bronze sword.

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The piercing sword glow caught people's eyes.

sizzle!

There was a constant sound of sucking cold air at the scene.

Gong Qianqiu finally came back to her senses. Seeing that two Taixu Shenzong Tianjiao died in an instant, she felt a strong sense of fear from the bottom of her heart.

"Master Gong, now is not the time to be stunned, you and I have a chance to win together."

The three holy sons sound transmission.

Gong Qianqiu nodded and responded: "What the Holy Son said is very true. Next, I will be mainly responsible for attacking the left wing."

"it is good!"

The three holy sons and Miya Chiaki quickly made a challenge plan.

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"Tai Xu Sword Art!"

The three saints urged the superior swordsmanship of the sect, and saw layers of sword energy suddenly appear from the bronze ancient sword.

It quickly condensed into a near-substantial long sword shape in the void, and in the end it was several feet long and wide.

"go!"

The three holy sons waved their arms, and the giant sword that the huge sword gas transformed into instantly transformed into countless small sword shapes.

Each short blade of sword energy is about the size of an ordinary dagger, and it surrounds Levi Garrison from all directions, giving Levi Garrison no space to escape at all.

Chi Chi Chi!

"Levi Garrison, go to hell!"

At the same time, Gong Qianqiu also waved his arms continuously.

The violent energy turned into layers of palm shadows, overwhelmingly smashing towards Levi Garrison's position.

I have to say that the two cooperated seamlessly, and the terrifying energy pressure made the rest of the people shudder.

Wen Lei, Zhou Nanyan and others were worried about Levi Garrison's injury, so they planned to step forward to help.

"None of you come here, I will deal with these two by myself."

Levi Garrison's tone was decisive, and there was no room for negotiation.

Everyone stopped and no one moved rashly.

Of course, Levi Garrison is by no means arrogant. In the face of the joint attack of Sanshengzi and Gong Qianqiu, even if others come forward to help, it is of little significance.

It may even be seriously injured because of the difference in strength, which distracts Levi Garrison.

It's better for him to deal with it by himself, but he can completely use his fists without any scruples.

"Good come!"

Levi Garrison was awe-inspiring, quickly running the basic exercises, and layers of energy shields carrying golden halos appeared around his body.

Clang!

Clang!

Clang!

The air blade kept hitting the energy shield, and it actually made a very harsh symphony of gold.

However, this air blade attack like a violent storm just broke through the outermost energy shield, and the energy has been dissipated.

Even with Gong Qianqiu's palm wind attack, Levi Garrison's clothes were still not touched.

"Is that all you have the patience for?"

Levi Garrison's playful voice sounded: "The three holy sons of Taixu Shenzong are just like this."

despise!

Scarlet contempt!

The blue veins on Sanshengzi's forehead collapsed, and his teeth creaked.

Even within the Taixu Shenzong, the three holy sons are highly respected, when have they suffered such humiliation?

"Levi Garrison, you are so arrogant! There is still a trick in this seat, you just wait to die!"

The Three Holy Sons were resolute again, and the ancient bronze sword came out of his hand.

The ancient sword was suspended in the void and turned over quickly, and the surrounding spiritual energy continued to pour into the ancient sword.

Buzz!

As the spiritual energy of heaven and earth continued to pour in, the ancient bronze sword vibrated slightly and made a low sound.

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"The spiritual energy in the secular world is really lacking, and it is impossible to gather too much spiritual energy in a short period of time for the use of sword art."

The three saints were a little depressed, and had to urge the infuriating energy in the body to inject the ancient sword, in order to increase the strength of the ancient sword and the sword.

Gong Qianqiu is also not idle, urging extreme swallowing exercises, and the whole person has been wrapped in rich black energy.

Immediately, it turned into a black air blade with a length of several meters, as if the power was too terrifying, and the surrounding void seemed to be slightly distorted.

Chi Chi!

The terrifying corrosiveness of the black air blade is obviously highly poisonous, and some people with lower cultivation bases are simply dizzy when they are simply smoked by the poisonous air.

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"kill!"

As the three saints shouted violently, the two attacked at the same time again.

Seeing that the three saints seemed to be integrated with the ancient bronze sword, the sword in both hands was like an arrow from the string, and it shot directly at Levi Garrison's heart.

Gong Qianqiu held a black energy blade in his hand and slashed at Levi Garrison's neck.

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Both of them were extremely fast, and they arrived in the blink of an eye.

"It barely looks like it!"

The corners of Levi Garrison's mouth rose slightly, and he could feel that the two had used their power to the extreme.

This is basically their strongest attack.

Levi Garrison not only did not dodge, but rushed towards the attack of the two.

"Receiving the air blade attack of this seat with your bare hands? Levi Garrison, you are courting death!"

The three saints were furious, and he never thought that Levi Garrison would be so arrogant.

Even in the face of such an attack, his master would avoid his edge to be on the safe side.

"Damn, Levi Garrison, you look down on people too much."

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Gong Qianqiu is also furious, this is almost her strongest attack, Levi Garrison is actually ready to fight with bare hands?

However, in the next moment, both of them were a little dumbfounded.

Seeing Levi Garrison's hands pop out, he actually caught their attack abruptly.

"how can that be?"

Sanshengzi and Gong Qianqiu both felt incredible.

Because no matter how hard they attacked, they still couldn't get in.

The energy shield around Levi Garrison's palm was slowly pierced several layers, but he still couldn't touch his skin.

The three parties just froze in mid-air.

"Break it to me!"

After a while, Levi Garrison shouted loudly, and the violent energy burst out, spreading rapidly from the palm of his hand to the surroundings.

Clap clap!

Gong Qianqiu's black energy blade light shattered first.

And she herself was finally unable to resist the pressure of energy, and was blown away by the earthquake.

puff!

During the rapid retreat, Gong Qianqiu couldn't hold back a mouthful of blood.

The three saints were not much stronger, but they persisted for a while longer than Gong Qianqiu.

The outer sword gang was completely shattered by the power that Levi Garrison burst out.

And the ancient bronze sword was finally overwhelmed and shattered into several pieces.

Bang!

The three holy sons were also shaken and flew a dozen feet away, and fell heavily to the ground.

Crushed with bare hands!

A chilling chill spread from the top of Gong Qianqiu and Sanshengzi's heads to the soles of their feet.

Both of them showed horror and fear in their eyes.

"Even if it's pure body cultivation, isn't it too scary?"

Gong Qianqiu swallowed hard.

Peeking at the three holy sons, he saw that the latter's face was pale and his body was trembling slightly.

The blood on the corner of his mouth was particularly dazzling, and it was obvious that he also suffered serious internal injuries.

"My sword!"

The Three Holy Sons are heartbroken, this is one of the few treasured swords in the sect, and it has been crushed to pieces in the secular world.

When I return to Taixu Shenzong, how should I explain to my master?

Wait... This issue should be considered after the real escape!

"Get out!"

Gong Qianqiu and Sanshengzi burst out with strong escape thoughts at the same time.

"Qianqiu Cult Dead Corps, cover the retreat of this leader."

Before he finished speaking, hundreds of black-clothed dead men rushed forward without fear of death.

Xue Pengzhan and another Taixu Shenzong Tianjiao also rushed over to protect the three saints.

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"kill!"

Levi Garrison suddenly released the Qi machine, and the terrifying energy coercion spread out.

The figures of those who rushed up to protect the master were slightly sluggish for a moment.

Bang bang bang!

Blood mist continued to burst out in the field, and in an instant, dozens of Qianqiu's dead soldiers died in Huangquan.

However, the spirits of these people have long been completely controlled by Gong Qianqiu. Although their companions died tragically, they were still not afraid and continued to swarm up.

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The members of the base camp finally recovered and rushed over to help.

Although the strength of the Qianqiu Cult deceased was very different from that of Levi Garrison, they had a numerical advantage, which delayed Levi Garrison's attack a little.

This also created an escape opportunity for Gong Qianqiu and others.

"Go away!"

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Levi Garrison has been staring at Sanshengzi and Gong Qianqiu.

After quickly finishing the death of several Qianqiu priests in front of him, Levi Garrison wanted to step away to chase and kill the two of them.

However, suddenly two figures stopped in front.

"If you want to kill the Holy Son, let's pass our level first!"

Two Taixu Shenzong Tianjiao obstructed.

Of course they knew that they were not Levi Garrison's opponents, but if they escaped at the moment, they would be chased by the Three Saints and even the entire Taixu Shenzong in the future.

So they rushed forward bravely, hoping to hold Levi Garrison at the expense of injury for even a moment.

"Since you are courting death, I will definitely succeed."

Levi Garrison didn't hold back any hands, and threw two punches directly.

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The two Taixu Shenzong Tianjiao tried their best to resist, but they were instantly enveloped in fists and turned into powder.

Spike!

Levi Garrison didn't hesitate at all, and planned to continue chasing Gong Qianqiu and Sanshengzi.

However, it was just this moment's effort that countless Qianqiu taught the black-clothed dead men to charge up.

Even though Levi Garrison was able to kill in seconds, he was indeed dragged down, especially because there were more Qianqiu Cultists rushing to kill members of the base camp.

It is possible to ignore it and continue to chase and kill, but the members of the base camp will probably suffer heavy casualties.

Naturally, Levi Garrison would not see this happen, and had no choice but to stay behind.

Kill as many Qianqiu Cultists as possible to reduce the pressure on the rest of the base camp.

With the addition of Levi Garrison, a top-level combat force, the balance of the entire battle situation tilted towards the base camp.

Moreover, the reason why the Qianqiu Sect was in a stalemate just now was because of the numerical superiority. Levi Garrison joined the battle group and directly killed these sectarians to throw away their armor and armor.

Coupled with the fact that Gong Qianqiu fled at the front of the battle, Qianqiu taunted the crowd without a leader and lost their will to fight.

"Kill, don't let Qianqiu Sect have a chance to revive."

Under Levi Garrison's order, the members of the base camp and their affiliated forces fought back across the board.

Qianqiu Jiao retreated and suffered heavy casualties.

The eighty students led by Zhantian Shensi and Ning Jinye were brilliant, killing Qianqiu's disciples to cry.

In less than two hours, everyone drove the Qianqiu sect members and vassal forces back dozens of miles in all directions.

Levi Garrison led the crowd to a great victory.

And this message quickly spread to all corners of the world.

Especially the many remnants of the forces that were suppressed by Levi Garrison before, all wanted to see the joke of Levi Garrison's side being destroyed.

"Levi Garrison's strength is too strong, and even the Kunlun Ruins can be defeated."

"You can't provoke Levi Garrison in the future. It is said that the four Kunlun Ruins powerhouses were all killed by Levi Garrison with one punch. The strength is simply too abnormal."

"The forces of the Qianqiu Sect level have ended in fiasco, let's hurry up and find a place to hide!"

Many forces have been hiding, for fear that watching the hot coax will anger Levi Garrison, which will lead to death.

On the other hand, Levi Garrison and the others did not stop, and continued to pursue the victory, slaughtering the rest of the Qianqiu Sect.

the other side.

Qianqiu Church General Altar.

Gong Qianqiu and others fled back in embarrassment, and the blood in the body was still violently surging.