

The Return of the God of War [The Protector]

Chapter 3930

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.

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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.

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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!"

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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.

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It was not until the figure of the Seven Holy Sons completely disappeared that Gong Qianqiu came back to his senses.

"Qianqiu, what's wrong with you?" The Great Holy Son asked in confusion.

Gong Qianqiu's voice was a little dry and said: "This is the first time I heard that the marriage was given as a gift. Is this too big?"

"Hahaha!"

The Great Holy Son laughed a few times on his back before continuing: "This is Xiao Qi's behavior. You ask him to take something else as a gift, and he doesn't have it either!"

"But that's three divine veins and one holy vein!"

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Gong Qianqiu's heart is surging, even if the entire Taixu Shenzong has several holy veins?

The Seven Holy Sons gave away a Holy Vein with a flick of his hand, this is too arrogant!

"This may be a drop in the bucket for the resources Xiaoqi has mastered. He is indeed a talent."

"If the Taixu Shenzong wants to reach a higher level in the future, he will need his full help."

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The Great Holy Son was also a little emotional, and then changed the conversation and said: "Don't be emotional, these spiritual veins are all transferred to you."

"Qianqiu, what you have is to swallow your spiritual roots and bones, and you just took this opportunity to grow stronger."

"Then thank you so much husband!" Gong Qianqiu was instantly happy.

The Great Holy Son gently wrapped around Gong Qianqiu's willow waist and said with a smile: "As long as the beauty can be happy, what is this thing?"

In addition to winning the smile of the beautiful woman, the Great Holy Son also has other selfish intentions.

Gong Qianqiu's talent is very good, and he has swallowed spiritual roots and bones, and will become a very good help for him in the future.

It will also help to sit more firmly in the position of denominational helm in the future.

The Great Holy Son is no ordinary person either!

"Okay, don't spread the information about the location of these spiritual veins, remember the truth that every man is innocent and guilty."

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The Great Holy Son handed over a map marked with location information to Gong Qianqiu.

Gong Qianqiu accepted it readily, and after the Great Holy Son left, she rushed to the location of the Holy Vein without stopping.

"Fate still has to be in your own hands."

Gong Qianqiu can't wait to improve his strength now.

Clinging to the Great Holy Son is just an expedient measure, and in the end, one has to be strong to have more say.

In the next few days, Gong Qianqiu entered the crazy swallowing mode, and the four divine veins and one holy vein were quickly devoured by her.

Gong Qianqiu's strength has naturally been greatly improved again.

"If the opponent is the Three Holy Sons, he can definitely be crushed."

Gong Qianqiu thought secretly in his heart.

"The most important thing next is to have a good relationship with the Seventh Holy Son."

"Then let's start by getting to know him!"

She first investigated some people who usually have a good relationship with the Seventh Holy Son, and then started from the preferences of these people in exchange for the Seventh Holy Son's information.

"I don't know what the elder Gong is looking for from me?"

an old man with white hair and beard asked.

Gong Qianqiu said with a smile: "Elder Chen, I heard that your realm has encountered a bottleneck in recent years. I have a method that may help you break through the shackles."

"Oh really?"

Chen Daotong's eyes were full of surprises. He has been in the current state of cultivation for nearly five years.

I have also used a lot of elixir of heaven, earth and earth, but it is still unable to break through.

If you want to go further in the status of Taixu Shenzong, you must continue to improve. For Chen Daotong, Gong Qianqiu's words are no different from a long drought.

"How dare I lie to Elder Chen?"

Gong Qianqiu said in a very serious tone: "I have a cultivation method, which can improve my cultivation in a short time, and it will definitely help Elder Chen break through the shackles."

"Why does Elder Gong help the old man?" Chen Daotong is also an old fritter, and he knows that there is no such thing as a free lunch in the world.

Gong Qianqiu sighed and said, "I want to know about the Seven Holy Sons from you."

"You also know that I am about to become the wife of the Great Holy Son, and I also want to do something for him. You should understand my feelings."

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Chen Daotong was stunned at first, but he quickly understood what Gong Qianqiu meant.

There are more than 100 women around the Great Holy Son, and Gong Qianqiu came from the secular world without roots and foundations.

If you want to get the attention of the Great Holy Son, you must make some 'achievements', and it is extremely urgent to firmly pull the Seven Holy Sons into your own camp.

Therefore, it is not surprising that Gong Qianqiu has the intention to win over the Seventh Holy Son.

After all, the Seven Holy Sons have the ability to find spiritual veins.

Even if the Great Holy Son becomes the suzerain of the Taixu Shenzong in the future, he will rely a lot on the cultivation resources provided by the Seven Holy Sons.

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Of course, many of the women around the Great Saint had also approached Chen Daotong.

But they couldn't come up with a price that made them excited, and Chen Daotong didn't reveal any information about the Seven Holy Sons.

"The difficulty of the palace sect master is well understood, but..."

"Elder Chen, this is the content of the exercises I copied down. You can judge the value of it."

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Gong Qianqiu took over Chen Daotong's words and directly informed the weakened version of the devouring technique.

Chen Daotong was overjoyed. He took over the exercises and just took a brief swipe. He was overjoyed and regarded it as a treasure book.

"With such a gift from the elders of the palace, the old man can't be rewarded without merit."

Chen Daotong smiled even more, and continued: "In those days, the Seventh Holy Son had saved his life before he made his fortune, and he still knew quite a bit about the Seventh Holy Son."

Immediately afterwards, Chen Daotong informed Gong Qianqiu of the situation.

I have to say that Chen Daotong is quite trustworthy. After learning that the exercises are really useful, he can be said to know everything about Gong Qianqiu.

After finishing the conversation, Gong Qianqiu and Chen Daotong both left contentedly.

Get what you need, and achieve your goals.

"Seven holy sons, with this information, you will definitely not be able to escape the palm of this sect master."

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Gong Qianqiu is full of confidence, but for the sake of insurance, she still inquires more, and strives to have a detailed understanding before proceeding with the next plan.

"As long as the First Holy Son and the Seventh Holy Son can be controlled, the control of the Taixu Shenzong is just around the corner."

"Even if you, Levi Garrison, come to take revenge, it will be impossible to do anything to this sect master."

Thinking of this Gong Qianqiu, a sneer appeared on the corner of his mouth.

the other side.

Since Levi Garrison said that all members of the base camp should join the Spiritual Tempering Body as much as possible, the demand for the Spiritual Vein has greatly increased.

The God's brain was almost crazy and continuously probed, but finally set its sights on the previous world.

"Mr. Ye, I have detected that in addition to the divine veins and holy veins, there are more than ten more powerful spiritual veins within the coverage area of that world."

"As for whether there is a stronger spiritual meridian, it is still unknown. This power has far exceeded the maximum count of the detector."

The Brain of God directly notified Levi Garrison of this discovery.

After learning the news, Levi Garrison immediately found the brain of God.

"There is actually a spiritual vein that is more terrifying than the holy vein?"

Levi Garrison asked in shock.

The Brain of God nodded and said, "That's right, the energy is indeed far beyond the Holy Vessel! My instruments are not enough!"

"Above the Holy Vein!"

Even with Levi Garrison's temperament, he couldn't control his excitement and curiosity at this moment.

"What kind of world is this? You must know that the energy intensity around the Kunlun Ruins Tianmen is not so terrifying!"

Levi Garrison couldn't control the curiosity that was gradually bursting, and was ready to investigate in detail.

"You have marked the exact location!"

Levi Garrison asked in a deep voice.

The Brain of God nodded and said, "Yeah! But I still remind you to be careful, if this energy is not well controlled, it will devour you."

"Don't worry, I know what to do."

After continuous body quenching and training, the Holy Vein's role in improving him was very weak, and Levi Garrison continued to use higher-level cultivation resources.

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Taixu Shenzong.

"Xiao Qi, I accidentally saw that your sleeves were worn out yesterday, and I made a new dress for you. Try it out and see if it fits?"

Gong Qianqiu said softly.

Qi Shengzi was slightly startled, and then he saw that there was a small hole in the cuff of his right arm, and he didn't even notice it.

"Thank you, sister-in-law!"

The Seven Holy Sons took the black robe and sincerely thanked him.

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Gong Qianqiu immediately raised his face and feigned anger: "How many times have I told you, don't always call me sister-in-law."

"Many...Thank you, Sister Qianqiu!" Seven Saints said embarrassedly.

Gong Qianqiu's face was 'cloudy and sunny', and he said with a smile: "That's right! Try it now, and see if you like the pattern on it?"

"My needle and thread are rough, just don't dislike it."

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"Where... where would you dislike it?"

The Seven Saints quickly put on the robe, a flying dragon pattern passed over the shoulders from the back, and the huge dragon head was majestic.

There are also a few floating clouds embroidered around the flying dragon, making the flying dragon more lifelike.

"The dragon pattern is so pretty! I like it very much!"

The Seven Saints smiled happily, tied the belt in place and turned it twice, it fit perfectly.

"As long as you like it, I'm afraid that the embroidered pattern of Longteng Jiutian is too tacky!"

Gong Qianqiu let out a sigh of relief, as if he was 'frightened' just now.

However, in fact, Gong Qianqiu has been inquiring in many ways, and the seven saints like this flying dragon pattern the most.

"You're such an adult, you don't know how to take good care of yourself, and you don't even notice that your clothes are torn. It seems that it's time to find a woman."

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Gong Qianqiu joked.

"Sister Qianqiu, I don't want to get married yet!"

The Seventh Holy Son was a little embarrassed, and seemed to have thought of something.

He continued: "Next time the clothes are torn again, I will go to Sister Qianqiu to help make a new one."

"Okay, your sister will wrap your clothes in the future." Gong Qianqiu's tone was extraordinarily sincere.

"It's a word!"

The Seven Saints said excitedly.

"You child, you know that you are tired of your sister!"

"Okay, I won't disturb your cultivation. Remember to come to Yunfangzhai for dinner tomorrow, and my sister will cook by herself!"

After Gong Qianqiu said, he turned and left.

Looking at Gong Qianqiu's slender back, the eyes of the Seven Saints were full of tenderness and gratitude.

Both his parents died when he was young, and he was abused in every way after being adopted. Later, he was accepted by the Taixu Shenzong due to his extraordinary talent, and the situation improved.

However, the people who are close to the Seven Holy Sons are basically ulterior motives, in order to obtain the cultivation resources in his hands.

Whether it is hypocritical, or flattering, no one has ever cared about his food, clothing, housing and transportation like Gong Qianqiu.

It was the taste of family affection that the Seventh Holy Son hoped most in his heart, and it made him indulge in it for a while, feeling extremely warm and happy.

Of course, the Seven Holy Sons also suspected that Gong Qianqiu had ulterior motives and used the dragon veins to test, but was rejected by Gong Qianqiu on the spot.

Even for a long time, he no longer paid attention to the Seven Holy Sons.

"I'm not greedy for any cultivation resources like you, I don't think you would see it this way? Since this is the case, you and I will be like strangers from now on."

Gong Qianqiu was very angry.

So in the next few days, the Seven Holy Sons came to apologize, but Gong Qianqiu avoided them.

It wasn't until he found the Great Holy Son to persuade him that he reluctantly took over the matter, but Gong Qianqiu's attitude was very cold in those days.

This series of performances were all seen by the Seven Holy Sons, and it was precisely because of this that he completely dispelled the doubts in his heart.

Then the Seventh Holy Son apologized many times, and said that he would never be so tempted in the future. Gong Qianqiu finally returned to his original attitude.

Until he just got the embroidered dragon robe, the feeling of being protected by his relatives hit the Seventh Holy Son again, and even had a tendency to burst into tears.

"Sister, I will protect you from being bullied by others."

The Seven Saints said to themselves firmly.