

Valkyrie 3921

[Chapter 3921: Primordial life](#)

Qin Chen can be sure that this is definitely a real dragon, even a real dragon far above him, because the aura on the opponent's body is too terrifying, and he can be wiped out with a single thought.

"Senior is..."

Qin Chen's heart sank and hurriedly said respectfully. Although he didn't know what was happening, he could feel that everything that happened here was caused by this huge real dragon. The real dragon in front of him, the chaotic aura exuding from his body, can even be compared to the tree of chaos. This is absolutely Yes

A top expert from the ancient times, how dare Qin Chen confront him? "Hmph, you two little guys, this seat is so good that you are resting. You have to find it, do you really think you can take away this seat's natal Dragon Ball? It's self-seeking." Then? The real dragon stared at Qin Chen. Said coldly, with big eyes like copper bells

Staring at Qin Chen, in those eyes, Qin Chen could even see the traces of the eternal years.

What kind of existence is this? Qin Chen was horrified in his heart, but he dared not be careless, and hurriedly saluted: "The junior is reckless and disturbs the senior, and asks the senior to calm down and live Dragon Ball? Is the senior a true dragon clan? The junior is also a true dragon clan disciple, because he perceives the senior right.

Attracted by younger generations, I rushed in. If you offend, please forgive me. "

"Hahaha, true dragons?"

The huge real dragon phantom stared at Qin Chen, his figure floating in the chaos, that breath was terrifying, really like a god, making it difficult for Qin Chen to resist. It can be said that the breath radiating from this real dragon phantom is one of the most terrifying existence Qin Chen has ever seen. Although Qin Chen does not know what level of existence this real dragon is, it gives Qin Chen the feeling, But it is like the sword ancestor of the Heavenly Sword Pavilion

Like the top powerhouses such as the king of the dark race and the demon ancestor of the deep demon race, they are definitely the top existence in this universe.

As for how strong Qin Chen is, it is impossible to tell with Qin Chen's current strength. In fact, among other things, this ancient true dragon phantom could survive in this soul lake. This is an extremely terrifying thing. It should be noted that this soul lake is like the ghost galaxy, extremely terrifying, and the peak earth respect enters it. Too soon

Suddenly broken into pieces, this thing can survive at the bottom of this lake, it must be no small thing.

Therefore, Qin Chen was very respectful. I saw this real dragon phantom staring at Qin Chen and sneered. In the golden eyes that looked at Qin Chen, a hint of mockery flashed: "True dragon, are you really a real dragon? You? I only have the aura of a real dragon, the might of a real dragon,

The blood of the true dragon, but there is no soul of the true dragon, don't you think you can hide it from this seat? Do you know, who is this seat? "

As soon as he said this, Qin Chen's body was shocked, and his heart sank instantly. Although Qin Chen's spirit has evolved to look like a true dragon, he can only deceive ordinary venerables. In this mysterious space, coupled with the dragon shadow in front of him, he is definitely the top power among the dragons. Disguise

It's just that.

"Senior is really eye-catching. The junior is indeed not a true dragon. However, it was a coincidence that the body of the true dragon of the junior evolved successfully. He has never killed a member of the true dragon. And the little dragon next to the junior is indeed a member of the true dragon. "

Qin Chen said, uneasy. "Hmph, this guy next to you does have the dragon soul of my true dragon clan, but it should be my true dragon clan who did something wrong. The soul was driven into the underworld and entered the body of sin after the six reincarnations. Although he has the dragon soul, But this sinful body must

After experiencing countless catastrophes, can he truly transform into a dragon body, mutate his soul, and return to my true dragon clan. "The real dragon ghost said coldly.

What's the matter?

Qin Chen's heart moved. In the universe, there are indeed some races who want to transform into dragons. It is extremely difficult. For example, the carp transforms into a dragon, and this Nether giant pliers red dragon. It turns out that they did something wrong. After entering the six stages of the underworld, they became this alien identity. , Be regarded as the body of atonement,

Only after experiencing all kinds of hardships and transformations can we return to the position of dragon.

"Senior is really glaring, and the younger generation admires it, but no matter what, Xiaolong is indeed a true dragon clan, and the younger generation has a very good impression of the true dragon clan."

Qin Chen hurriedly said: "If Senior is fine, can you let the junior leave, the junior will definitely not disturb Senior again." If the thing that attracts his breath is an unowned thing, Qin Chen will take it away when he says it. It was a chance, but who knew that there was an old prehistoric monster in the black beads that attracted him, but Qin Chen had no idea at all.

Yes.

Qin Chen just wanted to leave here.

"Hahahaha..." The real dragon phantom laughed and stared at Qin Chen coldly, "Do you think that the soul space of this seat is where you can come and leave if you want? It just so happens that this seat has been sleeping for so many years. , It's been a long time since I tasted the delicious soul, you two, since it is

My true dragon clan's commander, over there, give the soul to this seat. "

"senior....."

Qin Chen's face changed.

Give the soul to each other? This is obviously to swallow their souls. "Why, you don't want to?" The real dragon ghost stared at Qin Chen coldly: "To tell you the truth, this seat is the beginning of the universe, and the primordial spirit born from the great spirit of the heavens and the earth-the primordial ancestor dragon is true. The real ancestors of the dragons, you are fortunate to

To be favored by the ancestor is also a blessing from your practice in this life. "

New life!

The ancestral dragon?

This.....

Qin Chen was shocked.

However, let him just sacrifice his soul to each other, what a joke.

I want you to be the ancestor dragon or the ancestor insect?

"Little dragon, go!"

Qin Chen woke up suddenly, picked up the dragon next to him, and ran away.

However, Qin Chen shook his figure and found that he seemed to be trapped in the same place. Seeing that there was a void in front of him, he could not run out for half a minute. He looked back at Honghuang Ancestral Dragon, only to find that the other party was just looking at him mockingly.

"Want to run? It's ridiculous. In the soul space of this seat, the gods can't escape, it's up to you." Honghuang Zulong opened his blood basin and sneered: "Enter the mouth of this seat obediently, you can rest assured, there will be no one. Painful, this will be a blessing that you will not be able to cultivate for countless lives. Besides, this is just a part of your soul, your book

The body is still on the shore, even if it is this loss of soul separation, it is not a big deal, it can be regarded as punishment for you pretending to be my true dragon clan. "

Qin Chen looked at the blood basin and mouthed, as if he could see a black hole that could swallow the eternal world, and vaguely, he seemed to hear the drooling voice of the great ancestor dragon.

At this moment, for some reason, Qin Chen's heart calmed down inexplicably. Suddenly, the panic on Qin Chen's face also disappeared, his eyes flashed, and he looked at the wild Ancestral Dragon.

[Chapter 3922: Honghuang Zulong](#)

"Ugh."

Qin Chen sighed suddenly, "Since the senior said so, if the junior is no longer interested in running away, please ask senior to eat the junior."

"Well, you have some enlightenment." The great ancestor dragon said high above: "In that case, don't resist."

call! An invisible force enveloped Qin Chen and Xiaolong, and he was about to pull Qin Chen and Xiaolong into the mouth of the blood basin of the prehistoric Ancestral Dragon. However, Qin Chen's soul flashed, and his body just floated. Landed instantly, at the same time,

Qin Chen also brought down the immobile little dragon who was overwhelmed by the opposing ancestor dragon.

"Why, are you still going to resist?" The great and wild Ancestral Dragon was immediately angry, and the terrible Ancestral Dragon's aura surged on his body. The terrifying Dragon's might spread over him. The little dragon shivered suddenly, shaking under the aura of the true dragon. No, but Qin Chen didn't move. Since the other party saw through, Qin

Chen Shenyun instantly turned into a human appearance. Although the opponent's Ancestral Dragon might strongly oppress him, it is far not as strong as Xiaolong to the point of being unable to move.

Qin Chen respectfully said: "The junior dare not, but although the junior is about to die, it is still impossible to let the junior go and die. Therefore, please ask Senior Zu Long to speak up." "Hmph, that's the case, the original ancestor. I ate the crayfish first." Honghuang Zulong drank coldly, an invisible force restrained the dragon, and led the dragon to fly to the mouth of the Honghuang Zulong, but Qin Chen took the dragon and pulled the dragon again.

come back.

"Human, are you kidding me?"

boom! The primordial ancestor dragon was furious in an instant, and the dragon scales on his body vibrated, and the aura of destruction of the earth was permeated. It is impossible to describe how terrifying this aura is. , Tremor

shake!

However, Qin Chen's eyes flashed, but he smiled.

"Senior, if the junior guessed correctly, you can't force me to wait, right?"

Qin Chen sneered suddenly.

"you....."

The primordial ancestor dragon was very angry, roaring, he roared, but only tens of meters in front of Qin Chen's eyes, unable to advance half a step, he could only roar angrily.

Seeing the actions of the great ancestor dragon, Qin Chen finally calmed down completely and stared around. He looked around and saw that this was an extremely open space. I don't know how wide the area was, but in the distance was a dark space with no end in sight. At the foot, there was a flat ground. any

abnormal. "Human race boy, you angered me. My ancestor just woke up, and his power has not fully recovered. Wait, as long as the ancestor wakes up, it will swallow you completely. If you know, you will first This true dragon disciple, back

In the arms of its ancestors. "

Honghuang Zulong coldly snorted, "Otherwise, my ancestor will let you know what regret is."

"is it?"

Qin Chen knelt down, ignoring the roar of the great ancestor dragon, but touched the ground on which he was standing.

The space around this space was pitch black and could not be identified, but Qin Chen could easily touch the standing ground.

"Om..."

In Qin Chen's hands, a vast force sank into the ground, but it fell to the sea and there was no news.

Qin Chen frowned slightly, and then transformed various powers, but no matter he used various magical powers, laws, avenues, and submerged into this ground, the whole ground was like an empty space, without any movement.

"Human kid, do you think you can crack the soul space of the ancestor? Hahaha, it's really whimsical, a small person, the ancestor can turn you into ashes in one breath." Honghuang Zulong mocked.

Qin Chen ignored it and continued to urge various forces, but they all sank into the ocean without responding.

Suddenly, Qin Chen flashed, and a mysterious power awakened from his body, and a totem appeared on his body. It was the power of the **** emperor's totem, which turned into a strange light and blended into the ground.

Rumble!

Suddenly, above the entire underground, a series of weird rays of light lit up, and one by one extremely strange patterns slowly emerged.

"What? This force is..."

Honghuang Ancestral Dragon looked at Qin Chen in shock: "Unexpectedly, you still have this kind of power, it's a pity..."? Before his words fell, Qin Chen suddenly burst into light, crackling, it was Qin Chen's thunderous blood. The billowing thunder light turned into a vast ocean and quickly merged into the ground. Suddenly, above the ground and in the surrounding space,

A series of terrible patterns emerged, and these patterns turned into a mysterious space, covering the world.

"The power of thunder? Is this the power of the sky thunder? No, the ruling **** thunder, this is the ruling **** thunder!"

The eyes of the Honghuang Zulong were filled with endless shock: "How can you have the ruling **** thunder in your body?"

It looked at Qin Chen in disbelief, as if looking at a monster.

But Qin Chen looked at the horrible runes that were primitive and obscure, with a primitive atmosphere, and his eyes flashed. These runes enveloped the entire space and restrained the wild ancestor dragon.

That's why, this great ancestral dragon could not pounce on itself and swallow it up.

Qin Chen felt that the aura on this wild ancestor dragon that seemed to come from the ancient and wild, if not restricted by this mysterious soul seal rune, he would have been swallowed by one bite.

Qin Chen stared at the rune and soul seal for a long time. The pattern was extremely obscure, stronger than Qin Chen, and had many inheritances. He couldn't see through it, but after seeing it for a long time, he felt dizzy and his mind bursting. .

This was the same as the first time he saw the soul lake, as if seeing the origin of the universe almost turned into a realm.

Qin Chen hurriedly released his strength, let these patterns dissipate, and his mind slowly came to his senses.

"so close!"

Qin Chen was in an uproar, but fortunately, he was always vigilant. Otherwise, if he was completely immersed in this pattern, he wouldn't need that great ancestor dragon to do it, his soul would be directly shattered here and turned into ashes.

Seeing that Qin Chen no longer analyzes the pattern, the eyes of the Honghuang Ancestral Dragon unexpectedly showed a look of disappointment. Originally, if Qin Chen watched it for a while, Qin Chen's spirit would definitely be shattered and would naturally be swallowed by him.

"Hmph, kid, you want to analyze the soul space of your ancestor, don't bother. With your strength, even if you want to break your head, you will never leave here."

Honghuang Ancestral Dragon sneered and said, the aura of the ancestral dragon exuding from his body made Xiaolong extremely frightened and stared at him in fear.

"Little guy, kill this kid for me, my ancestor will directly transform your dragon soul into a real dragon." Honghuang Ancestral Dragon immediately said to Xiaolong, boom, a terrifying ancestral dragon breath came in, instantly infiltrating In Xiaolong's mind, he wanted to release Qin Chen's control over Xiaolong.

[Chapter 3923: Who wins and who loses is not necessarily](#)

Hum!

On Xiaolong's body, the real dragon's gas surged, roaring, vaguely, Qin Chen saw that behind the Nether Giant Clamp Red Dragon, a real dragon phantom appeared, as if it was about to soar into the air.

Moreover, the traces Qin Chen left in Xiaolong's soul power began to loosen, as if to be erased.

"Hahaha, as long as the ancestor removes the soul imprint in its body, as its true dragon clan, he must obey my ancestor's orders, human kid, you just wait to die."

Honghuang Zulong said angrily.

"No!" Qin Chen's eyes flashed. At this time, he absolutely can't let Xiaolong give control to the other party. If Xiaolong is branded by the contact soul, it doesn't matter if he can recover his sanity, but in this great ancestor dragon In front of this, Xiaolong

The future overlord in the Nether Star River has no ability to resist at all. It can be seen that regardless of whether what was said before is true or false, at least the control of the true dragon clan will never be wrong.

Once Xiaolong gets rid of his control, he will definitely be controlled or even obliterated by the other party.

"Never let the dragon fall into the opponent's hands."

Qin Chen shouted coldly, and the power of the surging soul poured into Xiaolong's body, resisting the control of the ancient dragon. "Hahaha, the kid of the human race, is the ancestor dazzled or you are too naive, you actually want to fight against the ancestor's control of my true dragon clan, although the ancestor trapped himself in this soul space in desperation, but really The dragon family belongs to the ancestor

Future generations must obey the orders of their ancestors. This is the instinct of the soul level, how can you fight it. "

Hum!

Amidst the great laughter of the great ancestor dragon, a trace of real dragon breath quickly merged into Xiaolong's body. Suddenly, Qin Chen's imprint on Xiaolong's soul was constantly shaking.

"My sons and daughters, follow the call of your ancestors and wake your soul from sinking. No power can stop you from waking up, because you are my dragon child."

A deep roar echoed in Xiaolong's mind. As the Ancestral Dragon's aura entered Xiaolong's body, Qin Chen suddenly felt in shock that a dragon soul was awakening in Xiaolong's soul.

Roar, the roaring sound of dragon chants echoed between heaven and earth.

Originally, it would take hundreds of thousands of years for the little dragon to incarnate as a red-scaled flood dragon, and it would take hundreds of thousands of years to shed its shell and transform the dragon through countless sufferings. Only in this process can its soul awaken the power of the dragon soul of the previous life.

But now, the power of the dragon soul that was hidden deep in the soul of the dragon, and that had been sealed for countless years, suddenly burst out, roaring, roaring, and the power of the rolling dragon soul. Impact Qin Chen's mark.

"This guy, I'm afraid it's really the ancestor of the True Dragon Clan."

Qin Chen sucked in the air and looked ugly. How difficult it is for a ghostly giant red dragon like Xiaolong to transform into a true dragon clan. Qin Chen knew nothing better than transforming a carp into a dragon is a kind of good fortune and a kind of detachment.

The difficulty is extremely high. However, under the dragon spirit of the real dragon shadow in front of me, the breath of the dragon soul bloomed from the body of the dragon in an instant. Although the body of the dragon has not been transformed into a real dragon, its soul is really real. All awakening, Become a real dragon soul.

Coupled with the attraction of the black bead to himself and the little dragon, Qin Chen realized that the real dragon in front of him who wanted to swallow him was most likely the ancestor of the true dragon clan, or even the ancestor dragon.

"Suppress me."

Qin Chen roared, he naturally couldn't let Xiaolong be controlled by the great ancestor dragon, even if the dragon soul was awakened.

However, this primordial ancestor dragon was too attractive to Xiaolong, and Qin Chen's imprint on Xiaolong's soul was constantly trembling.

And at this moment.

Hum! Inside the dragon, the branches of the Ten Thousand Worlds Demon Tree suddenly bloomed with a billowing aura. A monstrous demon aura diffused from the Ten Thousand Worlds Demon Tree and instantly entered the body of the little dragon. This demon aura quickly fell. Branded on Qin Chen's soul

Above it, the original loose soul mark fell once again.

"There's a show." Qin Chen was overjoyed. The reason why he was able to enslave the dragon at the beginning was also because of the help of the Ten Thousand Worlds Demon Tree. Now seeing this scene, Qin Chen immediately urged the power of the Ten Thousand Worlds Demon Tree in his own body to roll. The power of the Devil Tree of Ten Thousand Worlds, quickly followed

The magic chain of law entered into Qin Chen's soul, and he locked Xiaolong firmly.

Roar!

In Xiaolong's body, the dragon soul was completely awakened, and a real dragon's might erupted from Xiaolong's body, but even if the soul was transformed into a dragon soul, the dragon was still firmly enslaved by Qin Chen, and he never let go.

"Impossible, this is... the ancestor tree of the Demon Race?"

The Honghuang Ancestral Dragon stared at the twigs of the Ten Thousand Realms Demon Tree in Xiaolong, almost crazy.

The twigs of the Ten Thousand Worlds Demon Tree exuded a billowing aura. Although they could not be an enemy of him, they prevented him from controlling the dragon's soul and made him return without success.

"Ah, you stink boy of the human race, why do you have so many treasures on your body? You even have the branches of the ancestor tree of the demon race!"

The great ancestor dragon roared, and suddenly, the rolling dragon's voice instantly spread into Qin Chen's mind, causing Qin Chen to back down again and again, and his soul trembled. If the main body was here, Qin Chen would surely vomit a mouthful of blood. Even so, the sound of such dragon chants resounded in Qin Chen's mind like thunder, causing Qin Chen to cover his ears in pain and yell. This voice was too tyrannical, if it weren't for this great ancestral dragon being imprisoned by most of his powers, Just this roar

, Can completely crush Qin Chen's soul.

Noisy!

In Qin Chen's body, the billowing thunder light surged, and the ruling divine thunder surged crazily, slightly alleviating Qin Chen's pain. The little dragon also wakes up from the metamorphosis at this time. It is anxious and blames itself, because even if the dragon soul is awakened and its strength is greatly improved, it still cannot fight the prehistoric ancestor dragon in front of it. In front of the predominant ancestor dragon, the opponent is its ****, fundamental

Powerless to resist.

"I don't believe it anymore." Qin Chen's body was full of soul light, booming, and his soul blooming. After previous attempts, Qin Chen has already understood that without the consent of this great ancestor dragon, it is almost impossible to leave this soul space. Impossible unless you can defeat the opponent

.

Honghuang Zulong sensed Qin Chen's actions and looked at Qin Chen mockingly, "Boy, you actually want to fight the ancestor me. That is killing him. I can eat you in one bite."

"It doesn't matter who loses and who wins." Qin Chen raised his head suddenly and let out a low growl. The billowing thunder light continued to condense and form in his hands, and finally turned into a huge thunder sword. "Judging God Thunder?" Honghuang Ancestral Dragon stared coldly at Qin Chen. If he was imprisoned before this soul space, the judgment God Thunder on Qin Chen could not hurt him at all, but now, he is trapped. In this soul space for countless epochs, he was already very weak, and he was a little guilty when he really had to face the ruling **** thunder.

[Chapter 3924: Soul space](#)

The origin of the God of Judgment Thunder naturally knows a lot as the ancestor dragon, even in its heyday, it dare not challenge the owner of the God of Judgment Thunder, let alone the remaining state of the soul being imprisoned now.

Fortunately, it also saw that the ruling **** thunder on Qin Chen's body was not strong, it seemed that he had never fully awakened, and was extremely weak.

"This Human Race kid actually possesses the God Thunder of Judgment. Is he a descendant of the Lord of Judgment?"

The eyes of the Honghuang Ancestor's Long Eyes suddenly burst out with divine light, instead of fear, they revealed endless surprises.

"If the ancestor can swallow this kid and refine the power of the ruling divine thunder in his body, then the ancestor..."

The primordial ancestor dragon was ecstatic in his heart, ruling the **** of thunder, this is a power that countless unborn spirits dare not easily offend in the prehistoric era, if it can be obtained by him, this will be an extremely great destiny for him. "Hahaha, boy, it's good to be here, let my ancestor see how terrible the ruling divine thunder in your body is." The wild ancestor dragon roared, and the power of chaos rushed into the sky. Really terrible

, If it appears outside, the world will shake and everything will collapse.

"cut!"

Qin Chen urged the power of thunder in his body, billowing thunder light surging, the vast thunder light turned into a thunder sword, and abruptly slashed down at the prehistoric Ancestral Dragon. "I don't know what I can do." Seeing Qin Chen rushing forward, Honghuang Zulong snorted mockingly, waving his right paw burning with chaotic aura and patted it up. In the long years, he had never known the existence he had killed. Fanji, there is even the sky in the universe

The top powerhouse, once fell under his claws, **** and chaotic.

Now that Qin Chen is no more than a small person, even if he has a trace of the power of the ruling divine thunder, how can it have the slightest fear? Even if he has been constrained here for countless epochs, the strength of the dragon soul is far incomparable to that of the prehistoric times, but he will not be afraid of a single person, let alone a person, even if it is the earth, even the peak of heaven, in this soul He in space

No fear at all.

With a loud "bang", the thunder sword in Qin Chen's hand that judged the condensing of the divine thunder smashed the claws of the prehistoric Ancestral Dragon.

boom! The thundering roar resounded, and the thunder light burst from the thunder sword composed of the ruling gods and thunder, and it smashed on the claws of the prehistoric ancestor dragon. The next moment, the endless thunder light burst out on the claws of the predecessor dragon. Then Thunder Sword was terrible

With a click under the chaos dragon soul, it shattered.

"not good!"

Qin Chen dodged quickly, but it was too late. A rush of soul power merged into Qin Chen's body, and Qin Chen flew out with a bang.

With a pop, Qin Chen's body heard bursts of explosions, and the power of Chaos exploded in his body, Qin Chen showed a painful look on his face, his soul seemed to be shattered.

Between the claws of the great ancestor dragon, there was a terrifying dragon soul power. With his dragon soul strength, it could completely destroy Qin Chen's soul.

With a wow, Qin Chen snorted on the shore, and almost didn't spit out a mouthful of blood. The spirit in the soul space was injured, and his body would naturally be injured, so he couldn't let the spirit be swallowed by the ancestor dragon. What's more, with the strength of the wild ancestor dragon, if the soul is swallowed by him, I don't know what will happen. Maybe the wild ancestor dragon can rely on his soul to seize his own body. Ancient monsters,

The existence of countless epoch souls has not been wiped out, how terrifying is the strength? Qin Chen didn't dare to underestimate it.

In the soul space, Qin Chen's soul was knelt on one knee, and the thunder light surged on Qin Chen's body, his soul seemed to collapse, and the soul of the ancient ancestor dragon was too powerful. Qin Chen is not his opponent at all.

With tears in his eyes, Xiaolong crawled anxiously in front of Qin Chen's soul, and the power of the dragon soul diffused out to nourish Qin Chen's soul.

"Little dragon, I'm okay." Qin Chen said with a bitter smile. At this moment, his soul was full of cracks and was seriously injured. He was almost torn apart on the spot. His whole body was as painful as being burned by fire. The breath is like flame, burning Qin Chen

Of the soul.

Seeing that Xiaolong was about to transfer the power of his dragon soul to himself, Qin Chen shook his head with a wry smile, but sat down in the space with his knees cross-legged and began to use the power of thunder. "Boy, don't you think your soul is very hard? Unfortunately, you have been hit by my dragon soul, and it won't be long before the power of my dragon soul will burn your soul. , Your soul is broken, you can only be obediently

I swallowed my ancestor. Before you die, do you have any last words? "

The proud voice of Honghuang Zulong came.

Qin Chen's soul was hit by the prehistoric ancestor dragon, and it was burning a little bit. If it weren't for the power of the ruling soul in Qin Chen's body, he could fight against the power of the dragon soul. It has been completely shattered.

But even so, Qin Chen's soul was still burning, unable to resist the power of the dragon soul of the prehistoric ancestor dragon.

"Damn, I don't believe it, I don't believe it!"

Qin Chen shouted angrily, running the Heaven Soul Forbidden Technique frantically.

Rumble!

Qin Chen's divine soul shook violently, resounding with a terrifying roar, and the rolling power continuously merged into Qin Chen's body, and the heavenly soul forbidden technique was repairing Qin Chen's divine soul power. Moreover, Qin Chen also used the power of the **** emperor totem. A

strange totem appeared on Qin Chen's head, blocking his soul and preventing his soul from disintegrating. Of course, the power of souls in Qin Chen's body was also instilled. He can't let self

This soul of oneself collapsed and was swallowed by this wild ancestor dragon.

"Om!"

In this soul space, Qin Chen's divine soul struggled against the burning and invasion of the dragon soul, trying to reunite.

"Huh? This kid?"

Upon seeing this, Honghuang Zulong sneered, "Hahaha, trying to repair your own soul, ridiculous, in front of the ancestor, you can repair your own soul."

"Soul space, imprisoned!"

The great ancestor dragon roared and buzzed, and immediately, in this void space, countless obscure runes and patterns suddenly lit up. An invisible force confined this void, and the notice also confined Qin Chen's soul. transmission.

At this moment, although Qin Chen's body can get in touch with the soul in this soul space, he cannot continue to instill new soul power.

Without this support from the outside world, Qin Chen's spirit, who could have resisted the power of the ancestral dragon's soul, suddenly began to disintegrate little by little.

"not good!"

Qin Chen's face suddenly became extremely ugly. Because, while his soul was disintegrating, he felt the power of the dragon soul of the prehistoric ancestor dragon invading his soul.

[Chapter 3925: I can not be reconciled](#)

Damn it!

Panic suddenly appeared in Qin Chen's eyes.

Sure enough, as he expected, the dragon soul of this wild ancestor dragon is actually invading his own soul. Once his own soul is invaded by the other party, then this soul will no longer be under his own control, and will inevitably become the control of the prehistoric ancestor dragon. At that time, the prehistoric ancestor dragon may really be able to use this soul to transfer his own Ontology

The soul is in control and seizes his body.

Rumble!

Qin Chen constantly urged the body, trying to instill the power of the soul to prevent the invasion of the prehistoric ancestor dragon, but it was useless. The predominant ancestor dragon controlled this soul space and completely prevented the help of any external force.

Could it be that you really want to be swallowed by this wild ancestor dragon?

No, I am not reconciled!

Qin Chen roared frantically in his heart. I also want Chendi Pavilion to become the most powerful force in the universe. I also want to guard the family and protect all my beloved ones. There are Qianxue and Kisaragi, they are all waiting for me outside, and I still have to find Sisi, I still find my mother, mother, you

Where is it? Father, who are you?

Qin Chen shed tears in pain, like a thousand ants eating his heart, the burning pain gradually made Qin Chen's consciousness blurred.

Seeing Qin Chen's painful look, Xiaolong kept turning anxiously, but he couldn't help Qin Chen either. Although he had awakened the power of the dragon soul, in this soul space, he was not qualified to fight against the ancestral dragon. of.

Qin Chen roared unwillingly in his heart, there was too much nostalgia in his heart.

Just when Qin Chen's body was gradually losing his soul perception in the soul space deep in the soul lake, as if he felt the strong emotions in Qin Chen's heart, Qin Chen's mind blasted and an ancient book appeared. Up.

It is a mysterious ancient book! The mysterious ancient book bloomed with white light, and Qin Chen's mind buzzed and trembled. The white light bloomed, and an invisible force flowed out quickly. In that trace of power, it seemed that there was a trace of the power of the soul. Qin

Chen's law of God chain, and then along the law of God chain quickly came to the soul space where the black beads are.

Hum!

Feeling the influx of external power, the black beads suddenly burst into black light, which is the soul space resisting the invasion of external power.

boom!

In an instant, the entire soul lake shook, water splashed everywhere, waves surged, and the bottom of the lake rumbling roared, and the world seemed to be shaking.

The eyes of the other venerables on the side of this soul lake were full of horror. What happened in this soul lake? Qin Chen was surprised to perceive the mysterious ancient book in his mind. The glow of the black bead could not stop the invasion of the mysterious ancient book. The mysterious power released by the mysterious ancient book quickly entered the soul space inside the black bead.

Inside, then merged into Qin Chen's soul.

what happened? Honghuang Ancestral Dragon stared at Qin Chen with horror. He felt that a mysterious force instantly penetrated his soul space and poured into the soul of the human race kid. The next moment, the human race kid is about to be killed by his own dragon. Soul infection,

The completely burnt and broken spirits suddenly reunited.

Moreover, the prehistoric ancestor dragon felt Qin Chen's soul, and with the help of that mysterious power, swallowing the trace of dragon soul power he had left in Qin Chen's body, the trauma that Qin Chen's soul had suffered before was also gradually Recovering.

impossible!

The primordial ancestor dragon was frightened and furious. He urged this soul space. Suddenly, a series of obscure and terrifying patterns and runes burst out continuously, trying to prevent the entry of that mysterious power.

but.....

It's useless!

That mysterious power was not blocked by his soul space at all.

"impossible!"

The Honghuang Ancestral Dragon roared frantically: "My soul space can block the power of all worlds, and even my own soul cannot leave. What kind of power is this?" The Honghuang Ancestral Dragon was furious, and Qin Chen was surprised. The mysterious ancient book bloomed with strands of aura and blended into Qin Chen's soul. Qin Chen's soul quickly recovered, and also swallowed the power of the dragon soul of the prehistoric ancestor dragon to Qin Chen.

Strengthening Qin Chen's power in his own soul.

Qin Chen's spirit also bloomed with the breath of dragon soul.

"Ancient mysterious book again."

Qin Chen's heart moved. This mysterious ancient book would help out every time his soul was in danger. Counting this time, Qin Chen had been rescued for an unknown number of times.

The most important thing is, the mysterious ancient book, no one knows its origin, even if it is the ruling **** thunder, Qin Chen roughly has some concepts, only this mysterious ancient book, mysterious and vast, it shocked Qin Chen time and time again.

Recovery, soul!

When the power of this mysterious ancient book was completely integrated into Qin Chen's body, Qin Chen's soul power was completely restored. Feeling Qin Chen's recovery, the little dragon was full of joy. It looked at Qin Chen. Although it was only in the form of a giant red dragon, it had already had a certain amount of wisdom and emotion. Has generated a huge dependence and also

It had a strong feeling, it didn't know if it was sentiment, it only knew that Qin Chen was its master, and there was absolutely nothing to do.

Qin Chen raised his head, a divine light suddenly burst into his eyes, and the divine soul completely swallowed the dragon soul. In a short time, it had recovered to its original strength, and even became even more vast and unfathomable.

After absorbing a trace of the dragon soul of the prehistoric ancestor dragon, Qin Chen's soul has also risen astonishingly.

Normally, the promotion of Divine Soul is extremely slow, but with the power of this prehistoric Ancestral Dragon, Qin Chen's Divine Soul has undergone unprecedented transformation.

Qin Chen felt that he was full of strength now, and the speed of this improvement was much faster than Qin Chen's own soul cultivation.

"My soul was actually swallowed. This is impossible!" Honghuang Zulong roared furiously.

Qin Chen raised his head, looked at the wild Ancestral Dragon, snorted coldly, and said, "It seems that your dragon soul is not effective against me. We have tried it again!" Qin Chen's eyes were burning. If Sisi and Qianxue are here, they must be here. Will understand Qin Chen's intentions, Qin Chen wants to use the prehistoric ancestral dragon to exercise his soul, but it will be a very painful experience from being crushed to reconsolidating the soul.

Cheng, is Qin Chen really going to do this?

The stubbornness in Qin Chen's heart was not understood by others, but Sisi and the others would definitely understand it.

Because Qin Chen is such a person.

"Let's fight again!" Qin Chen urged the ruling divine thunder in his body, and then the divine soul volleyed into the air, and suddenly the thunder light condensed into a sharp sword and rushed towards the prehistoric ancestor dragon again. "I'm going to kill you this time." Honghuang Zulong felt that he was being provoked, and roared, the fiery dragon soul flame in his right hand burned, slapped Qin Chen's soul with one claw.

[Chapter 3926: Soul Burning](#)

With a loud "bang", Qin Chen's soul was shot backwards again by Honghuang Zulong, cracks appeared.

The billowing soul burns, it is several times more terrifying than before, it will burn his soul and burn him into ashes.

Qin Chen's soul trembles, like a heart-piercing pain. Although his eyes are broken, he is still extremely firm. This unbearable pain is a kind of temper for Qin Chen, making his will stronger.

The heavenly soul forbidden technique in the body keeps running, and the power of the mysterious ancient books lingers, the shattered souls slowly gather again, swallowing the power of the dragon soul remaining on the souls, and Qin Chen's souls condense again, more than before. It has been enhanced a lot.

"Come again!"

Qin Chen raised his head and sneered slightly, urging the soul to pounce towards the prehistoric ancestor dragon.

"No, it's impossible!" Honghuang Ancestral Dragon obviously felt that Qin Chen's spirit had been improved a lot. Even though the spirit was destroyed, it could still reconsolidate. This recondensed spirit would inevitably become weak, no way like Qin Chen. , After each gathering, it can actually improve

how can that be? What made him even more unbelievable was that Qin Chen was still devouring his dragon soul, who was he? How terrible is the soul of the primordial ancestor dragon, the opening of the universe, the primordial primordial being born in the chaos? Not even the supreme of the human race Swallow it, but it will destroy itself.

But Qin Chen?

A small human being can actually devour his dragon soul and use his dragon soul to grow his own soul. He feels that his IQ has been insulted.

All of this is the effect of the mysterious power that poured into his soul space before.

What is that mysterious power?

Honghuang Ancestral Dragon is furious, there is such a power in the universe?

But everything in front of him made him have to believe. Seeing Qin Chen's spirit pounce, he had to fight back. If he stood still and was beaten, his spirit would also be injured.

After all, although Qin Chen's body is not powerful, he is still the judgement god. Even as his predecessor dragon, he dare not just resist the attack of the judgement god.

With a "bang", Qin Chen's soul was shot backwards again, the soul was shattered, and the dragon soul burned, as if it was about to shatter. Hong Huang Zulong looked at this extremely decisive human race young man in front of him, and he couldn't help feeling a little timid, but he understood what kind of severe pain it was for the soul to be crushed. This young man actually endured it in a short time. Three times this

Such pain, still staring at it like a wolf, made it feel a little hairy.

"I don't believe that you can endure this kind of pain all the time!" Hong Huang Zulong stared at the spirit of Qin Chen who had pounced again, and waved his palm.

boom! Qin Chen's soul was shattered time and time again. For more than ten times in a row, the pain of the soul shock pierced his heart, but Qin Chen kept gritting his teeth, because he felt the change of his soul. Every time the soul was defeated, it would increase. A few minutes apart

With the increase in strength, the strength of the soul has also been greatly increased.

Even this separation of souls has exceeded the strength of Qin Chen's main soul, and it also carried the real dragon soul aura, and it was the dragon soul aura of the prehistoric ancestor dragon. In the future, if Qin Chen encounters the True Spirit Clan, he can completely suppress the True Dragon Clan of the same level by just releasing the dragon soul breath of the Primordial Ancestral Dragon, just like Xiaolong is here. In front of Qin Chen, even resisted

There is no courage.

Qin Chen could feel that his spirit was rising rapidly. If Qin Chen's soul was equivalent to the level of the Earth Sovereign in the past, then Qin Chen's soul strength is now beyond the level of the Peak Earth Sovereign. Although Qin Chen's spirit was strong in the past, he has never fully used the spirit to confront the enemy as it is today. Therefore, when the spirit is fighting, it is easy to be shocked and injured. But now, the spirit is shattered again and again and recondensed, ordinary

Shock is nothing to Qin Chen at all.

If you encounter some powerful men who can perform soul attacks in the future, such as the black-clothed man of the Krypura clan at the time, Qin Chen can easily resist the opponent's soul attacks without doing anything.

In the tormenting pain again and again, Qin Chen continued to increase the strength of the spirit, and Qin Chen's spirit became extremely powerful. The wild ancestor dragon looked at Qin Chen with a trace of fear, because he felt Qin Chen's terrifying speed. Every time Qin Chen's spirit rushed forward, the wild ancestral dragon had to fight, otherwise Qin Chen's ruling **** Lei chopped it down, so did he

There will be some injuries. However, he was fortunate that after the mysterious ancient book power in Qin Chen's mind entered Qin Chen's soul, it only repaired Qin Chen's soul power and absorbed the soul for Qin Chen's soul, and did not launch an attack on the prehistoric ancestor dragon. mysterious

The special power of the ancient book, it is not certain whether the ancestral dragon can resist. And now, the prehistoric ancestor dragon dare not release his prehistoric dragon soul breath, because he found that every time his prehistoric dragon soul aura attacked Qin Chen, he couldn't refine Qin Chen, instead he was swallowed by Qin Chen and became Qin Chen's spirit power

The amount is almost like taking a meat bun to beat a dog.

After dozens of consecutive times, Qin Chen finally felt exhausted.

Qin Chen cross-legged in this soul space and began to practice the Heavenly Soul Forbidden Technique to nourish his own soul.

Seeing that Qin Chen was tired and stopped to rest, Honghuang Zulong actually felt a sigh of relief.

If this guy continues to fight, he will really have a headache. Although Qin Chen can't kill him, he has been beaten like this, but the other party rubs away the dragon soul power from his body a little bit. This kind of feeling is uncomfortable for anyone.

"I said Human Race kid, Long Ye, I'll discuss with you whether one thing will come true?"

Honghuang Zulong watched Qin Chen's spirit cultivating there, and suddenly said something.

Qin Chen didn't bother to pay attention to him, just cultivating there.

"Damn, kid, ancestor me...Long Ye, if I talk to you, can you be a little reactive? Do you know how to respect the old and love the young?" Honghuang Zulong was angry, what kind of person is this.

"what's up?"

Qin Chen opened his eyes and glanced at the other person, respecting the old and loving the young? Hmph, if it wasn't for the help of the mysterious ancient book, I was afraid that the other party would have refined it, and I would respect the old and love the young. Qin Chen's expression made Honghuang Ancestral Dragon go crazy, but he still suppressed his anger, and said coldly: "Don't you want to get out of Longye my soul space? Longye, I thought about it, so I didn't follow. You are generally knowledgeable, you just leave,

Lord Long, I promise that I won't stop you. "

"You don't have the same knowledge as me?" Qin Chen smiled, this great ancestor dragon seemed to be afraid of himself.

[Chapter 3927: Patching](#)

It is also true that when you encounter a skinworm that can't kill and can rub your own strength, I am afraid that most people can't accept it.

However, Qin Chen sneered at the corner of his mouth, "Sorry, I don't want to leave now."

Honghuang Zulong looked suffocated, "What do you mean?"

"What do you mean, don't you see? Young master, I can cultivate souls here, why should I go out? I can't ask for such a good opportunity to improve myself."

"you....."

The great ancestors are going crazy, this? How could there be such a rascal in the world?

"Boy, you can hear clearly, Long Ye, I am willing to let you out now, don't know what is good or bad." Honghuang Zulong roared.

"Xiaolonglong, you have heard clearly, Xiaoye, I don't want to go out now, if you have the ability, please beg me." Qin Chen said lightly.

"My ancestor is **** off."

Hong Huang Zulong was so angry, "Boy, what do you want to do?"

Qin Chen glanced at the Honghuang Ancestral Dragon faintly, and said: "It's very simple, I want to consume your soul constantly. When your dragon soul is extremely weak, I will refine your dragon soul.

"You want to enslave me?" Honghuang Zulong seemed to have heard some joke, "Just you, a small human being, actually wants to enslave the heavenly, supreme, handsome, stalwart and majestic Dragon Lord me. Whimsical, really too

Whimsical, madman, you are a madman. "

"Yes, I'm a madman, Xiaoye, anyway, I have time for my soul, I can slowly stay here with you." Qin Chen said lightly. "Boy, don't regret it, how long can you stay here? Longye, I had no choice but to set up this soul space by myself. This place is set by Longye myself. The purpose is to nourish your dragon. Lord, my dragon soul, so that my soul will not be shattered. For countless years, you, Dragon Lord, and I have

been cracking my own seal, countless epochs have passed, and now only a few years, you Dragon Lord, I can Break free from the constraints of this soul space, when the time comes, no matter what you are

What baby, Lord Long, I can crush you instantly. "

The primordial ancestor dragon slapped the ground in anger, the ground trembled, and the seals rose into the sky.

Boom boom boom!

Those seal talismans bloomed with gods and rainbows, constantly rotating under the aura of the prehistoric ancestor dragon.

Qin Chen could also see that the seal **** in this soul space really seemed to be set by the ancestral dragon himself, and was not used by other powerful men to trap him.

"What happened to this prehistoric ancestral dragon? He actually took the initiative to seal his dragon soul here? In order to keep his soul? Let him not be destroyed?"

Qin Chen frowned.

Obviously, unless there is an emergency, no strong man will be willing to seal his soul.

"You can come out in a few years?" Qin Chen snorted coldly, "Indeed, if you let you untie this seal, you will be able to come out in a few years, but don't worry, Xiaoye will not make you out for the rest of your life. Coming."

Qin Chen proudly said that in front of this wild ancestor dragon, he must not lose his momentum. "Haha, just rely on you? Only the cultivation base of human beings can make my ancestors unable to get out of trouble?" Honghuang Zulong seemed to have heard some great joke, hahaha laughed wildly, its voice was hoarse and low, "Change you The supreme of the human race came over and didn't dare

To say such a big thing, you are underestimating your Long Ye's strength. "

The primordial ancestor dragon is probably an old monster who has been alive for a long time.

"Really? Let me have a look." Qin Chen snorted coldly. He has recovered a lot after resting for so long. He immediately stood up, walked around in this void, and then stood in a certain position with his hands. Reaching the ground, a terrifying power of the ruling **** thunder poured into the ground instantly

.

Hum!

Suddenly, bursts of light rose up, countless runes and patterns bloomed, forming a strange sealing power between heaven and earth.

Qin Chen didn't dare to look at those formation seals. With his current strength and understanding of Heavenly Dao, once caught in this obscure formation, it would inevitably be here, and disappear into smoke.

However, not looking at these formations does not mean that Qin Chen is helpless with these formations.

Hum!

On Qin Chen's body, vast powers bloomed out, and an invisible aura slowly revealed from Qin Chen's body and began to pour into this pattern.

Hong Huang Zulong stared at Qin Chen suspiciously. What does this kid want to do?

Qin Chen's power entered this pattern, began to blend into the pattern, and slowly repaired the seal and pattern here.

"This kid..."

Hong Huang Zulong's eyes widened, as if he had seen something unbelievable. Damn, no, this kid actually wants to repair the seal he left behind?

"Hahaha, boy, don't you want to repair the soul seal left by my ancestors? Hahaha, laugh to me, you are a little person, who do you think you are, the ancestor's seal is also you It can be repaired, even if you belong to the human race..." Honghuang Zulong laughed, he almost went crazy with laughter, how powerful was the seal he placed back then? Even if he has been constantly weakened for hundreds of millions of years, it is definitely not something that a small person can strengthen. At least, he has to come from the supreme powerhouse.

There is so much hope.

This human race doesn't have a bad brain, right?

Honghuang Zulong laughed, ridiculously smiling, his eyes widened, his words were so common, and he was stunned, "this...this..."

Just saw the formation pattern in this soul space, under the blessing of Qin Chen's strength, it turned out to glow slightly, and it was actually slowly repairing.

"impossible....."

Honghuang Zulong roared, almost crazy.

What did he see? A small person is actually repairing his soul seal? How did you do it? In the soul space, Qin Chen was surprised. He also knew the terrible seal left by the great ancestral dragon. Therefore, he did not understand the seal and went to repair it because he knew that even if he was in It took thousands of years, thousands of years, and

I dare not say that I can master this formation.

He just urged the faint power of the sky patching technique and the mysterious ancient book.

The technique of patching the sky is the top secret method of the ancient human race's most powerful refining power to patch the heavens. It can repair everything in the universe, even the heavens, the universe, and the great roads.

And the power of the mysterious ancient book is even more needless to say. Although Qin Chen only has a trace in his body, it is the biggest support Qin Chen dares to be arrogant here.

When Qin Chen used the technique of patching the sky to integrate the trace of the remaining mysterious ancient book power in his body into this sealing formation, the whole sealing formation suddenly roared, and the soul sealing formation was actually slowly Repair. This is simply killing the ancestors of the desolate dragon.

[Chapter 3928: Three Questions for the Soul](#)

"stop."

"Boy, stop now."

The Honghuang Ancestral Dragon was going crazy, he was mad. This is the formation that he had spent hundreds of millions of years to weaken and crack a little bit. Now he is being repaired by Qin Chen, how not panic in his heart.

In order to be able to keep his soul back then, the great ancestor dragon had no choice but to seal his dragon soul in this dragon soul space. After countless years of epochs, his dragon soul finally recovered a lot and began to wake up.

In the endless years that followed, Hong Huang Zulong had been trying to recover his dragon soul, and slowly cracked his soul seal.

Hundreds of millions of years later, he finally sealed his soul to the cracked sevens and eights. In a few years, his dragon soul will be able to break free from the shackles of this soul space and regain freedom.

But now, Qin Chen is actually repairing it in reverse.

Honghuang Zulong's anxious eyes were red.

"Boy, stop, stop it for me."

The wild ancestral dragon slapped the ground frantically, booming and banging, the terrifying ancestral dragon aura constantly shook the world, countless secret patterns flickered, and a terrifying ancestral dragon aura eroded towards Qin Chen, causing Qin Chen's spirit to stand somewhat. Unstable.

Seeing this, Qin Chen stopped repairing, and looked at Honghuang Zulong with a sneer, "What's wrong? Didn't you say I can't repair it? I'm in a hurry now?"

As Qin Chen said, he was dizzy and faint. This seal formation is too terrifying. Although Qin Chen can urge the power of patching the sky and the mysterious ancient book to repair, but just repairing it for a while, Qin Chen's spirit can no longer hold on, Qin Chen has a feeling. If you are strong

If you continue to repair it, your soul will collapse without waiting for the seal to be repaired.

However, Qin Chen would naturally not show it in front of this wild ancestor dragon.

And this great ancestor dragon was frightened and anxious, but he could not find Qin Chen's bluff.

"Boy, if you have something to discuss, discuss it well."

Hong Huang Zulong said hurriedly, that depressed in his heart, where is this Human Race kid in front of him? Even his soul **** can be repaired?

Qin Chen said coldly: "Is there anything to discuss, unless you can surrender to me, otherwise I will repair your soul seal again today, so that you will never escape for the rest of your life." "You..." Hong Huangzu Long angrily said: "Impossible, let the ancestor surrender to you, you can also think about it, big deal, we are all consumed here, boy, I don't believe that you dare to give up your soul distraction, you make me unable to get out, I can too

So that your soul will always be in this soul space and will never be able to escape. "Do you dare to threaten me?" "Qin Chen sneered: "First of all, do you think I really went out?" Since I can send in external forces, I can naturally also let myself go out. Besides, what if I can't escape, I'm just a parting

It's just a divine soul, but you are different. I'm afraid you have been trapped here for hundreds of millions of years, right? Can you stand it for billions of years? "Qin Chen's spirit of course can't escape this soul space, and he dare not give up this separation of souls, otherwise he would have given up early, not to mention the mysterious ancient books can help him, but now Qin Chen doesn't know how to motivate the mysterious. Ancient books, every time

The mysterious ancient book appeared on its own, and Qin Chen couldn't control the mysterious ancient book at all.

Of course, in front of the great ancestor dragon, Qin Chen naturally wouldn't say that, he had to show incredible confidence. Sure enough, after hearing Qin Chen's words, Honghuang Zulong's face suddenly became difficult to look. After all, the power of the mysterious ancient book had broken into his sealed soul space, and the things that Qin Chen showed on his body were too abnormal. Who knew him? Any more

What is the hole card?

How could there be such a perverted human race in this world.

The great ancestor dragon gritted his teeth and was very depressed. In the ancient times, he was afraid that he could not stand firmly in front of him, but now he dare to threaten him.

"Hmph, it's only a tens of millions of years, my ancestor is not afraid, my ancestor I have brought countless epochs here, what will I be afraid of for another billion years."

Honghuang Zulong hummed coldly, looking like a broken jar: "It's you, this soul is so strong, it's really a waste to stay here."

"is it?"

Qin Chen suddenly wanted to laugh when he saw the prehistoric ancestral dragon acting like a rascal. If this predominant ancestral dragon was really as free and easy as he said he was, he wouldn't be so nervous before.

"Oh, it's really pitiful." Qin Chen sighed at the Honghuang Zulong, looking at the poor child.

"What's so pitiful about this ancestor."

Hong Huang Zulong was rubbing his teeth, how could this guy be so annoying, a small human race, who dared to look at the true dragon ancestor with that kind of eyes, how unpleasant to look at him. Qin Chen sighed and said: "Can you not be pitiful? Listen to what you said just now, you are the primordial being born with the opening of the universe, you can also be regarded as the creation of the prehistoric ancestors. According to the truth, it should be the Aoxiao universe, all races The existence of worship is now being

Trapped in this small soul space for so many years, you still say you are not pitiful? "

"I'll ask you, how long have you not eaten meat?"

Qin Chen said lightly.

"meat?"

Although the prehistoric Ancestral Dragon in front of him was just a soul, when Qin Chen said the word meat, he still vaguely felt that the other party was drooling.

"Yeah, how long have you not eaten meat?"

Hong Huang Zulong almost wanted to cry. He was trapped here for hundreds of millions of years and kept repairing his soul, fearing that he had not eaten meat for hundreds of millions of years.

"Let me ask you again, how long have you not had a drink?"

"liqueur?"

Hong Huang Zulong's soul fluctuated more violently. He thought of the smell of wine buried deep in his soul. If it weren't for the soul body, his saliva would definitely be like a waterfall.

Wine, what a delicious thing, in the memory of his soul, it is almost the most delicious thing in the world. Back then, his favorite drink was wine, but why now he can't even remember the taste of wine ?

"I want to ask you again, how long have you not soaked in the female dragon?"

Qin Chen asked the deadly soul three times.

boom!

The phantom of the great ancestor dragon seems to be struck by thunder, yeah, how long has he not soaked in the mother dragon? Uuuu, in the old days, he was known as the prodigal son of the ten thousand races, and he had been among the ten thousand clans, and he did not touch his body.

But now, he couldn't even remember the taste of petting the female dragon. Seeing the stunned and sluggish look of Hong Huang Zulong, Qin Chen sighed and shook his head: "You tell me, are you not pitiful? But as long as you surrender to me? I will be able to take you out of here. , I will search for you the delicacy of the world,

Isn't that uncomfortable? "Hong Huang Ancestral Dragon came to his senses at this time and rolled his eyes at Qin Chen, "If you submit to you, can you take me out?" joke. "

[Chapter 3929: Two conditions](#)

"That's natural, and my so-called surrender is not to enslave you, but to let you follow me. At that time, after your soul is out of trouble, you can regain freedom. Even if you want you to follow me, I promise you That can satisfy you

desire. "

Hearing Qin Chen's words, Honghuang Ancestral Dragon suddenly became energetic. He lifted his head, staring at Qin Chen with beaming eyes, and asked in surprise: "Really?" Honghuang Ancestral Dragon looked like this. It was the sight of a wild dog with flesh and bones that made Qin Chen retreat a few steps in fright. After thinking about it, Qin Chen nodded and said, "Of course, it must be within my power, and I must not do anything that hurts the world!

"

"This is what you said."

Hong Huang Zulong stared at Qin Chen, his eyes flickered, and he was silent for a long time. He suddenly said: "It is not impossible to let me submit to you. As long as you promise me a request, I will let you go, or even follow you."

Hearing this, Qin Chen's heart was stunned. He didn't expect that this great ancestor long agreed so directly, and also promised so readily. This surprised Qin Chen. Isn't there any fraud in this?

"Okay, you say." Qin Chen said solemnly. Hong Huang Zulong suddenly glanced at the little dragon next to Qin Chen. The look made Qin Chen suddenly feel a bad feeling. He heard the Hong Huang Zulong licking his tongue and said, "This requirement is very simple. My true dragon child you enslaved

Let my ancestor eat it. My ancestor hasn't eaten anything for hundreds of millions of years. As long as you give me this guy to eat, I will let you go and follow you. "

He looked at Xiaolong faintly, as if a hungry ghost saw a table full of delicious food.

Xiaolong suddenly leaned against Qin Chen with a little horror, a feeling of fear came from the dragon soul.

Qin Chen frowned. He didn't expect Honghuang Zulong to make such a request. Xiaolong, a disciple of his true dragon clan, would eat even the younger generations in his clan.

"How is it?" Honghuang Zulong said coldly: "Doesn't this little wish satisfy me? How can I trust you."

"No!" Qin Chen shook his head with a firm expression: "Although Xiaolong has followed me for a short time, I won't let you eat it. In the outside world, there are many venerables of Ten Thousand Races, including Zerg and Demon Races. , I can promise you a feast for you, but Xiaolong doesn't

Row. "

Hearing Qin Chen's words, Xiaolong looked at Qin Chen gratefully, his body trembling. "Why?" Honghuang Ancestral Dragon said coldly: "It's just a fellow of the true dragon clan you enslaved. Moreover, although he awakens the dragon soul, his body has never been transformed. It is a long way from the real dragon incarnation. The way to go, as long as

If you let your ancestor eat him, your ancestor will follow you, isn't it much better than this guy? "

Honghuang Zulong sneered.

"No, no." Qin Chen said coldly: "Although Xiaolong is not as strong as you, but he is my partner, I would not agree." Back in the Nether Star River, if it hadn't been for Xiaolong to take himself into the Bermuda Triangle, I'm afraid that Yi Zai was already trapped by others, and even though Xiaolong was enslaved by him, Qin Chen never regarded them as his own slaves.

, But a partner.

"Then there is nothing to talk about." A terrifying murderous aura broke out from Honghuang Ancestral Dragon, staring at Qin Chen coldly, "Hmph, my ancestor has not swallowed a soul for hundreds of thousands of years. Since your soul will not be swallowed for me, It's just my true dragon clan people who swallow me, otherwise, my ancestor will be with you

Completely consumed. "

Qin Chen was furious, "If this is the case, then it will be consumed."

boom!

On Qin Chen, an endless light of thunder emerged, and every rule ruled that the divine thunder turned into a divine sword to reach the sky, and he wanted to fight against the ancestral dragon again.

"You really don't think about it anymore?" Honghuang Zulong said angrily. "You have a waste of slavery, and you can change your freedom and follow your ancestor. You make a lot of money."

"Stop talking nonsense, there is nothing to consider, fight if you want to fight!"

"Hahaha!"

Just when Qin Chen was determined to fight again with Honghuang Zulong, Honghuang Zulong suddenly burst into laughter.

"I really don't understand you humans. It is obviously such a favorable thing. You must not agree. You humans are sometimes despicable and shameless, sometimes innocent and cute. Okay, I promised."

The terrifying aura on Honghuang Zulong suddenly abated and became peaceful.

"What do you... mean?"

Qin Chen was stunned when he heard the words of Honghuang Zulong.

Honghuang Zulong coldly snorted: "This is just a test for you. If you agree to my request, then even if I have been trapped for hundreds of millions of years, I will not agree to let you leave. However, you passed mine. test."

Qin Chen was stunned, why didn't he swallow the dragon for him, instead he passed the test? "This crayfish should be your slave. If you give it up easily in order to gain more power, then you are not worthy of the ancestor's eyes. How can the ancestor believe your previous promise?" Hong Huangzu Long hummed twice, "No

Now, your kid has my appetite for Lord Long, and most people don't bother to talk to him so much. "

Qin Chen smiled bitterly. He didn't expect that this great and desolate Ancestral Dragon was quite cunning. He even dared to put a test on himself, and said that he actually had an appetite for him, which surprised Qin Chen. "In the universe, the ten thousand races have never regarded their enslaved lives in their eyes. Few people will truly treat them equally. Unexpectedly, you can treat your enslaved dragon as your partner. This way, the ancestor can rest assured "Hong Huangzu

Long said quietly, seeming to be immersed in some thoughts.

This great ancestor dragon actually had such emotions, Qin Chen said in his heart, this may be related to some of the other party's experience.

"Then you agree now?"

Qin Chen said solemnly.

"Yes." Honghuang Zulong nodded, "However, you really want to take me away. I have two more conditions."

"What conditions?"

Qin Chen frowned, why did this great ancestor long ask so much?

However, Qin Chen was relieved because of the other party's request. Otherwise, if the other party directly agreed, Qin Chen would be a little skeptical and wary.

"Don't worry, it won't be a matter of harm to the world." Honghuang Zulong said coldly, "This is the first condition..."

Speaking of this, Honghuang Zulong's expression was a bit twisted, and he couldn't make a fart for a long time.

"What are the conditions?" Qin Chen's expression turned weird. What kind of expression did this great ancestor dragon look like? It's so hard, isn't it a difficult condition? "Ahem, it's very simple." Honghuang Zulong laughed and said with a drooling face: "Didn't you just say that there are so many people from ten thousand races here? If there will be a girl I like, Lord Long, you have to give it to Lord Long. I keep it, let her come to Longye my soul space, hey, you know..."

[Chapter 3930: Refining Dragon Ball](#)

"Do you want a female dragon?" Qin Chen stunned. He shook his head and said, "As far as I know, there is no true dragon female dragon here." "Hey, it doesn't have to be a true dragon female dragon. As long as the body is hot, the temperament is outstanding, and the key is female, no matter what race, as long as I like Longye, I won't be taboo, hey, Longye, I've saved billions

Years, I'm almost suffocating Long Ye, no, I'm sure I can't bear one, let me find some more for Long Ye.

"Qin Chen stared at Honghuang Zulong blankly, a little dumbfounded, he had no idea that Honghuang Zulong would actually make such a...dirty request! Curious! Qin Chen didn't know what to say, he could only speaking speechless, thinking about it, Zulong is just like humans

, In some respects it is still very much needed. "Hundreds of millions of years, it's really long enough, most people think it's suffocated." Qin Chen suddenly came out of this sentence, and he felt a little speechless, thinking that the ancestral dragon was trapped in the soul space for hundreds of thousands of years. , Without a sexual partner, and indeed

It's not easy. "No, Lord Long, I am suffering. I am almost depressed because I am abstinent for hundreds of millions of years. Give me a try..." Honghuang Zulong said with a bitter face, remembering how he was majestic and majestic in the universe. Traveling is not surrounded by beautiful women, and I think of being trapped

During this tragic day in the soul space, I couldn't help but cry.

"I can promise you this condition, but they have to be willing." Qin Chen thought for a while.

When he saw other hostile races, it was okay to kill the opponent, but Qin Chen couldn't do such a thing for the Honghuang Zulong to force the opponent. "Like me, handsome, mighty and invincible, and even the most noble primordial creature in the universe, the ancestor dragon, the ancestor of the true dragon clan, there are probably a bunch of mothers in the universe who want to get the rain and dew grace of my dragon Right? then you just need

Bring them here, Long Ye, my charm promises to let them surrender in minutes and pounce on them. "Honghuang Zulong lifted his chin, posing a majestic look, a little smug and authentic.

"Stop!" Qin Chen called to a halt quickly, "We won't talk about this." He was worried that if Hong Huang Zulong continued to speak, he might have something to say.

What's so special, is this guy really a new born, a wild ancestor dragon? Why is it so wretched and funny?

If it hadn't been for the terrifying power displayed by the prehistoric ancestor dragon and caused the dragon to awaken the dragon soul, Qin Chen would almost think that the guy in front of him was not a prehistoric ancestor dragon at all, but a fake.

"What about the second condition?" Qin Chen asked again.

Honghuang Zulong's expression became serious, "The second condition is a bit difficult, but make it clear in advance that if you can't do it, I won't go with you."

"You said."

"You should see this soul lake in front of you?" Honghuang Zulong said.

Qin Chen nodded. Honghuang Ancestor Long said: "This lake of soul is transformed by the soul of the ancestor. Although the cultivation for hundreds of millions of years is still far from the strength of the ancestor in ancient times, but the soul of the ancestor will get out of trouble in the future, this soul lake It is the original ancestor who restores ancient repairs

It is a necessary thing, otherwise, even if the original ancestor is out of trouble, it will take hundreds of millions of years to recover to the original cultivation level. "

what?

Qin Chen was shocked immediately, this soul lake turned out to be the power of the soul cultivated by this wild ancestor dragon.

At this moment, Qin Chen was shocked. No wonder this soul lake is so terrible. Just a trace of it is equivalent to his soul strength. The peak masters of the earthly respect will directly destroy it. The soul pool of the ancient ancestor dragon will feel terrifying even thinking about it.

And at this time Qin Chen finally knew the horror of the prehistoric ancestor dragon, the soul pool was so terrifying, it was cultivated for hundreds of millions of years after the opponent was seriously injured, and it was not as powerful as the soul pool of the prehistoric ancestral dragon in its heyday.

Then Qin Chen couldn't imagine how terrifying this ancient ancestral dragon was in ancient times.

"Therefore, the second condition of the ancestor is that you must find the chaos jade here."

"Chaotic Jade Bi?" Qin Chen frowned. "If the ancestor is right, you should have a not weak storage space?" Honghuang Zulong said lightly: "You should have tried before, trying to put this soul lake into your storage space, but, But there is no income at all, Lord Long

I guessed it right. "

Qin Chen nodded, and Qin Chen didn't feel surprised that the powerful storage space he had was seen by the wild ancestor dragon.

Although the Universe Jade Plate is powerful, it really can't be included in the soul lake of this wild ancestor dragon. "That's because the original ancestor is the primordial being. The soul of this race contains the most powerful aura, the power of chaos, and even the primordial power of the universe. Unless it is a chaotic space, any storage space is impossible. The soul pool of the ancestor

Take it in. ""The chaotic jade wall can make your storage space evolve into a chaotic space, and bring the soul lake of the ancestor into your chaos space, so that the soul space dragon ball transformed by the soul of the ancestor can follow you , Once the ancestor got out of trouble,

The soul of the ancestor can at least recover to a certain level in a certain period of time. "

Hong Huang Zulong explained in detail.

Qin Chen's heart was completely shocked, the Chaos Jade Bi could transform his general storage space into a Chaos space. Just thinking about it made Qin Chen extremely shocked.

Chaos space, what a powerful existence is this?

"But, where can I find this chaotic jade?"

Qin Chen frowned.

How could he easily find such treasures. "Don't worry about this. I will take you to find the chaotic jade bib. The chaotic jade bib is in this world. If you have the ancestor with you, you may find a lot, but? Yes, can you conquer the chaotic jade bib? It's not the original ancestor to decide, everything depends on you

Own, do you agree or not? "

"Okay, I promise you."

Qin Chen's eyes flashed, and he also understood the worries of Honghuang Zulong. Indeed, no one could do it by giving up hundreds of millions of years of hard cultivation.

"In that case, you first sacrifice the soul space of your ancestor, let your ancestor store it in your small world, and wait for you to find the chaotic jade bi, cultivate into the chaos space, and then take away the soul pool of your ancestor. "

"As for how to sacrifice, my ancestor will give you a way."

This great ancestor dragon quickly sent a message.

Qin Chen immediately integrated a trace of his own soul into this world according to this message. Suddenly, a trace of red and colorful halo spread out around Qin Chen's soul. The colorful rays of light, like colorful aurora, made Qin Chen dull for a moment. He felt that there was some subtle connection between himself and this soul space, and the texture of the formation was like his own veins.