

Valkyrie 4021

[Chapter 4021: Rust Sword Devour](#)

Qin Chen tortured the Holy Ancestor of the Blood River in order to get news from Shangguan Wan'er from him.

"Hahaha, it is not so easy to ask something from my mouth. How would the original ancestor Blood River Saint Ancestor, the Primordial Chaos creature succumb in front of you?" Blood River Saint Ancestor roared to the sky, although Qin Chen just heard News, but in his opinion, this shame to him, if he obeyed Qin Chen's question, then he would give up in front of Qin Chen. For a strong man who has lived for hundreds of millions of years

, This is more unbearable than physical pain.

"Blood River Saint Ancestor, why bother?" Honghuang Ancestral Dragon stepped forward at this time and said Rumble. "Hahaha, great ancestor dragon, fortunately, you are also a chaotic creature, and you surrendered to a human race kid, and I lost my face as a chaotic creature. My ancestor will never succumb to this human race kid's feet like you." Zu angrily said,

In the cold, blood-colored pupils, it is like a galaxy swaying, eternal decline, and the power of destruction is floating and sinking.

He glared at Qin Chen, the mania and tyranny in his heart were completely ignited, and his eyes burst into a fierce hatred that he wanted to slash Qin Chen thousands of times, peeling and cramping.

As long as he has the opportunity, he will surely shatter this kid in front of him.

Qin Chen didn't care about the anger and murderous intent that bloomed in the eyes of Saint Ancestor of the Blood River. The expression in his eyes was just endless indifference, "Very good, very good, sturdy, ancient chaotic creature, and it really didn't disappoint me. "

Blood River Saint Ancestor's eyes are cold, frowning and looking at Qin Chen, this kid, what kind of words? I saw Qin Chen's mouth with a cold smile, his eyes flickering: "Unfortunately, no matter how strong you are, you can't change the misery of being trapped for hundreds of millions of years. In your eyes, you may be a chaotic creature, but In the eyes of Ben Shao, you are a trapped

A poor dog in this endless chaos. "

"Do not....."

Qin Chen shook his head, and there was a strong disdain in his eyes: "The dog still has freedom, and you, not even freedom, are left with a remnant soul, lingering on air, and guarding the glory of self-righteousness."

"Hundreds of millions of years have passed. You don't know what happened to the outside world. You just keep guarding the identity you have since your birth. It's sad."

Qin Chen's "praise" is undoubtedly aggravating the anger in his heart again for the ancestor of the blood river. The words of mockery fell in his heart, causing him to breed endless resentment. Because what Qin Chen said is true. No matter how noble he is, but he has been trapped here for hundreds of millions

of years, is it useless? What did he attract so many powerful people into the depths of the chaotic galaxy and into the dark stars? Not for

Can regain freedom and see the light again? The ancestor of the blood river trembled with his hands, his teeth trembled, and he uttered a cold roar that resentfully gritted his teeth: "Boy, no matter what you say, you can't convince me, my ancestor of the blood river, don't kneel, no Worship the ground, don't yield to anyone, I will

Let you know that the fate of offending the ancestor will be the most painful way to die. No, it should be eternal life. "

Qin Chen slowly narrowed his eyes and said coldly: "I shouldn't wait for that day, but you should know the end of the confrontation with me right away. This is the punishment for a dog to resist the owner!"

"You... die!!!" The anger and killing intent almost broke through the body of the blood river ancestor. He roared and rushed directly to Qin Chen. When the power exploded wildly, the body evolved into a substantial source. A sea of blood, a sea of blood boiling, to swallow Qin Chen, to let Qin Chen stay

In the extreme pain, it turns into blood residue and becomes the nourishment for the flesh.

Facing the angry shot of the blood river ancestor, Qin Chen's eyes were calm, without any emotion. This time, a black sword suddenly appeared in his hand. It was a mysterious rust sword. This magic weapon that Qin Chen has been using from the Tianwu Continent has been nourishing in the world of jade discs. , Now, finally

Motivated by Qin Chen again.

"Old friend, I should be hungry after sleeping for so long. It's time to add some food."

Qin Chen murmured softly, and a dark and deep light shone above the mysterious rust sword in his hand, a heart-palpitating, as if the power of black light that could swallow everything in the world, bloomed on the mysterious rust sword.

With his right hand pierced, Qin Chen held the mysterious rust sword, aimed at the vast blood sea transformed by the blood river ancestor, and slammed a sword abruptly.

Boom! The sound of the collapse of the heavens and the earth, the power of the chaos between the heavens and the earth, was completely mobilized, and the power of the rolling chaos turned into the sky, making this majestic sea of blood unable to penetrate any inch, and Qin Chen's hands were mysterious. Above the Rust Sword

The exhausted dark aura swept wildly, turning into dark power that could swallow the galaxy of ten thousand realms, and poured into the sea of blood. The terrible cold devouring power surging from this mysterious rust sword made the prehistoric Ancestral Dragon also change its color and look terrified. This was the first time he saw this magic weapon, but among this magic weapon, He felt a strong enough to hurt him

Terrible power.

boom! The billowing black sword aura, like a vast ocean, suddenly submerged in the blood of the ancestor of the blood river. Then, the mysterious rust sword glowed, and the cold soul inside the mysterious rust sword seemed to be awakened, Qin Chen's mind In, sounded Jie Jie

Jie's grotesque laughter, surging at the same time, there are endless ecstasy and excitement.

Puff!

The mysterious rust sword pierced into the blood-colored ocean, and the terrifying soul-swallowing power turned into a black hole, madly devouring the power of the soul in the blood sea of the ancestor of the blood river.

"what?"

Honghuang Zulong was shocked, his eyes suddenly changed color. Because, he felt that the mysterious soldier in Qin Chen's hands was actually devouring the soul of the blood river ancestor. Although the speed of swallowing was extremely slow, it was indeed swallowing, a little bit, like a trickle. Origin of the Blood River Saint Ancestor

The power of the soul is inhaled into this sword.

how can that be?

Blood River Saint Ancestor is proud, arrogant, and fearless. It is because in his opinion, with his cultivation base and strength, even if there is only a remnant soul left, Qin Chen cannot refine it at all, because Qin Chen is too weak and small, just like an ant, even if it is Can trap a dragon, but he can't

To gnaw this dragon, the dragon is fearless.

But now, this weird sharp sword can actually swallow the original soul of the blood river ancestor, which shocked all the ancestral ancestors of the river, and their hearts trembled.

What the **** is this mysterious black sword?

Hum!

The cold mysterious rust sword bloomed with pitch-black light, forming a hurricane storm like the eternal night, surging between the sky and the earth.

"Ah!" The sacred ancestor of the blood river uttered a stern roar. The sea of blood he had transformed was struggling violently, and the billowing sea of blood surged wildly, rolling up the stormy waves, trying to break free from Qin Chen's shackles and get rid of the mysterious rust The sword swallowed, but it was useless, so cold

The power of Wrapped him, absorbing the soul in his body little by little. This is disintegrating him from within.

[Chapter 4022: Death of another party](#)

If his soul is really swallowed, then his blood power, which is as vast as a galaxy, will completely become an unowned thing, a sea of blood in this chaotic world.

At this moment, Blood River Saint Ancestor's body was trembling, and his eyes showed fear for the first time, and his eyes were shrinking and trembling.

"What's the matter? What did you do?"

The Blood River Saint Ancestor roared and boomed, and the endless blood boiled, trying to break free from Qin Chen's shackles.

Jie Jie Jie!

In that mysterious black sword, there seemed to be a cold sneer that had penetrated into the depths of the soul, as if death was whispering in the ear, whispering and smiling.

Qin Chen sneered, without words.

But with a slight smile, he used the mysterious rust sword, just an attempt, who knows, it really worked.

Back then, in the Abyss of Burial Sword, the ancestors of the Heavenly Sword Pavilion fought the powerful king blood of the dark forces. It was the cold soul in this mysterious rust sword who appeared to accompany the ancestors of the Heavenly Sword Pavilion to fight together and suppressed the top powerhouse of the dark race. . The top powerhouse of the Dark Clan, who is capable of reaching the sky, must be the top person in this world. Otherwise, there is no need for the ancestors of the Heavenly Sword Pavilion to spend endless efforts, using the top sect of the ancient human race to use the Heavenly Sword Pavilion to exhaust the power of the entire sect. Put it

After so many years of suppression, it was impossible to completely refine and kill.

Although the cold and cold powerhouse in the mysterious rust sword can cause trauma to the top powerhouse of the dark clan, it must also have a certain suppressing effect on the chaotic creatures like the blood river ancestor.

Regardless of strength, at least Qin Chen would have an advantage in soul swallowing.

Unexpectedly, it was just as Qin Chen expected. Qin Chen's eyes bloomed with a faint cold light, and in the horrified gaze of the blood river ancestor, step by step, the mysterious rust sword bloomed with the sound of swords that shocked the soul: "Blood river ancestor, You pride yourself on being extraordinary, but in my opinion, it's just

The slave of this chaotic world, and I, the only master in this world, understand? "

"Now, I can give you a chance, kneel down and surrender, and tell me what happened to Wan'er. I can kindly avoid your death penalty, otherwise..." The coldness of Qin Chen's mouth turned into a trace of cruelty, lifting up The indifference in the eyes suddenly bloomed, as cold as the eyes of the **** of death: "Didn't you say that I can't refine you? Now, your soul is dissipating, no matter how big it is, it will always

There will be a day when the light will be swallowed. At that time, you will no longer exist, and there will be no trace of your survival in this world. "

"Hehehe..." The Blood River Saint Ancestor roared and sneered, I don't know if it was because of Qin Chen's words in his heart, or because of the engulfing of the mysterious Rust Sword, a fear that could

not be formed with words emerged. But I want him to kneel down and surrender, so that he, a creature that came out of the chaos, had already shocked the heavens at the beginning of the universe, and respected the existence of Taoist ancestors, kneeling on this little human kid, I don't know how much. At the feet of the younger generation after a year,

What a joke is that? "Boy..." The Blood River Saint Ancestor roared: "In this world, no one is worthy of letting me kneel down. My Blood River Saint Ancestor was born with the will of the universe. With this bit of devouring power, I am also worthy to surrender. Hahaha, you swallow it, my ancestor wants to see

Look, when can you swallow it? The power of the ancestor is endless and immortal. "

The Blood River Saint Ancestor roared, and at the moment when the voice fell, a fierce light burst out of his eyes.

boom!

In the vast ocean of blood, a terrible blood burst out, and it swept towards Qin Chen along the mysterious rust sword suddenly, swallowing Qin Chen completely.

This speed is too fast. Between the violent and instant, it is the blood river ancestor who has calculated for a long time, even if it is a killer move that is willing to expose the original power to the mysterious rust sword.

A fear of crisis with almost no warning came to Qin Chen's mind instantly.

boom!

The blood swept across, like a demon stepping out of hell, opening his teeth and dancing his claws to engulf Qin Chen in an instant.

However, before the blood light covered Qin Chen, he suddenly let out a scream, which was countless times more painful than the burning of the four lotus fires.

Qin Chen's body surged with an extremely pure, extremely rich blue flame.

Chaos Qinglian Fire!

It was the flame from the chaotic green lotus, a terrible flame formed by the fusion of the four great lotus fires. At this moment, it covered the **** attack of the blood river ancestor. At the moment when the chaotic green lotus fire was shining, the blood of the ancestor of the blood river condensed to form a **** light that rushed to Qin Chen, burst into pieces, and directly collapsed. Mysteriously rusted

The sword swallowed directly, and the power of the original soul of the blood entered the mysterious rust sword. On the surface of the rust sword, the runes suddenly lit up, forming a storm of blood.

The soul of Blood River Saint Ancestor is too strong, for the mysterious Rust Sword, it is simply a tonic.

In the blood sea, the blood river sacred ancestor violently twisted and struggled, and the blood sea madly rolled up the roaring huge waves, and uttered a hoarse and painful roar in his mouth.

If the blood river ancestor could still struggle under the four great lotus fires before, then under this chaotic green lotus fire, his origin was burned out, and the power of the billowing soul was crazy by the mysterious rust sword Swallowed.

"what!"

The blood river sacred ancestor let out a screaming scream, the speed at which the soul's origin was swallowed by the mysterious rust sword, in this case, increased more than ten times, a hundred times?

With the help of the chaotic world, Qin Chen stepped forward slowly and clearly saw that in the vast blood sea, a blood shadow was surging, struggling, and desperately rolling in the depths of the blood sea. It was the soul of the blood river ancestor. origin.

Qin Chen sketched a mocking smile at the corner of his mouth, and said with a sneer: "I really want to know, in this situation, is your soul power really immortal and endless?"

At this time, the Blood River Saint Ancestor was speechless, just roaring and struggling in pain. Under the chaotic green lotus, he can only mobilize the original soul to prevent himself from falling. However, in the case of urging the original soul, his power will be swallowed by the mysterious rust sword, and, in this state, He can't even be like first

Stop the engulfing of the mysterious rust sword as before.

At this moment, he was finally panicked. If the speed at which the mysterious rust sword swallowed him before was like an ant gnawing on a blue whale, it would take countless years to gnaw away, then the mysterious rust sword now devours his original soul like an ant Gnawing one

Head elephant.

It seems that it takes endless long years to consume the same, but in fact, for the blood river ancestor, this is a completely different feeling.

This means...

One day in the endless years in the future, when the origin of his soul is completely swallowed, he-will die!

[Chapter 4023: I say](#)

Unless, this mysterious black sword will be swallowed to the extreme one day, swallowed to the point where it cannot be swallowed, and died on the spot.

Or Qin Chen could not continue to spur the chaotic green lotus fire, and could not cause severe damage to him. However, these are just his wishful thinking. Who knows what the future will be. Maybe in the near future, this mysterious rust sword will be transformed after swallowing enough of his original soul power, and the soul power will be crazy improved.

Not necessarily.

"Ahhhhh..."

Under the terrifying fire and swallowing, the blood river ancestor let out a stern roar, and finally couldn't help it.

"I... said... I... said..."

The Blood River Saint Ancestor roared in pain, the blood shadow of the soul tumbling in the sea of blood, painful.

"call!"

Qin Chen put away the chaotic green lotus fire, but did not put away the mysterious rust sword, but stared coldly at the ancestor of the blood river.

He was very calm and patient, just waiting quietly, waiting for the blood river ancestor himself to speak.

Sorrow and anger emerged from the soul of the blood river saint ancestor, but he just stared at Qin Chen, gritted his teeth and said: "I don't know what happened to that woman..." Qin Chen's eyes suddenly became cold. , Boom, the chaotic green lotus fire suddenly rushed out, and the **** ancestor's screaming roar resounded again, the soul origin blood shadow struggled and rolled in pain, but Qin Chen remained indifferent, just Bing

Looking at each other coldly.

Qin Chen was full of patience, as if he could watch endlessly.

"Yes...really..." Blood River Saint Ancestor roared in pain, his voice seemed to come from the deepest part of his soul, enduring unprecedented pain. Qin Chen restrained the chaotic green lotus fire slightly, and the blood river ancestor got a breath, gritted her teeth and said in pain: "This woman appeared here, not under my guidance, but under the guidance of the dark thing. Here, her purpose should be

Condensing that dark thing. "

"The thing of darkness?" "It's the dark jade dagger. I don't know why this thing appeared here. The mist of black power was not made by my ancestor, but it already existed when I came here, and In that black mist, there is also a dark nature

Source rules. "For hundreds of millions of years, I have always wanted to comprehend this black mist, control the dark things and the original rules, but because of the state of the soul, I have been unable to succeed. At most, I was only part of the dark mist. Power of blood

. "

"On the contrary, this woman, after entering, directly entered into this dark mist, refining the dark things and the source of darkness, she seems to have come here specifically for this... and there is something weird about this woman."

Speaking of this, the Blood River Saint Ancestor suddenly paused and doubted.

Qin Chen looked at him quietly, without asking, but quietly waiting for the Holy Ancestor of Blood River to speak. Upon seeing this, the Blood River Saint Ancestor had to continue: "Before the woman arrived,

the aura on her body was somewhat similar to that of the man from the outside world. Although it also has this kind of dark power, it is more similar to the rules of the Demon Race. After she swallowed,

But it has changed. The whole person has completely turned into a power similar to this dark origin. It seems that his original power has been transformed and transformed..."

"Is the original power of this kind?"

Suddenly a rolling power of the Deep Demon Race haunted Qin Chen.

"Yes, it is the power of the rules of this kind of demons."

Blood River Saint Ancestor Liandao.

"This is the power of the Abyssal Demon Race, and the power that it became later, is it this kind of..."

boom!

In Qin Chen's body, the power of the Dark King's blood surged out, and the terrifying power of darkness quickly diffused out.

"Yes, this is the one."

The Blood River Saint Ancestor looked at Qin Chen in shock, Honghuang Ancestral Dragon also showed shock, and the two chaotic creatures were a little confused. The power of evolving other rules is not impossible for them at this level, but Qin Chen has evolved from the power of the human race to the rules of the deep demon race, and then into the power of the dark race, with great ease, as if, He was born

It should be like the demons and the dark people, this is extremely shocking for them.

The ancestral dragon stared at Qin Chen. He also knew that Qin Chen could evolve the power of a true dragon. If he were not the ancestor of the dragon clan, other true dragon clan powerhouses would not be able to recognize it easily, but Qin Chen could simulate it so realistic .

At this point, Honghuang Zulong was quite shocked. "However, there was a terrifying aura in her body before, which was stronger than the power of the Abyss Demon Race before you, and even the ancestor was quite heart palpitating. She didn't dare to take it easily. When you enter, my ancestor will give this guy a long time ago

The refining swallowed it, and it was the force that led this woman into the dark mist, refining the dark thing. "The Blood River Saint Ancestor said solemnly.

"The power of the deep demon that even you feel shocked?"

Qin Chen's eyes condensed suddenly, and a cold light burst out.

"Ancestor of Abyss Demon!"

In the pupils of Qin Chen's eyes, a strong murderous intent suddenly bloomed, and a figure suddenly appeared in his mind, it was the ancestor of the abyss.

Except for the ancestor of the deep demon, he could not imagine the aura of anyone in the deep demon clan that could make this ancient **** and demon blood river saint ancestor feel palpitation.

"I understand."

Qin Chen looked at Shangguan Wan'er, who passed through the clone of the Lord of the Abyss and entered the gate of the demon world and fell into the Infinite Demon Prison.

And that Infinite Demon Prison was the top region of the Abyss Demon Clan, and it was dangerous, and it was the core place of the Abyss Demon Clan. Even the top powerhouse of the Abyss Demon Clan could not easily enter such places.

But there is one person who can definitely enter it, and that is the ancestor of the abyss.

As the ancestor of the Demon Clan, the ancestor of the Abyss, you can enter the Infinite Demon Prison, and you will definitely find Shangguan Wan'er and bring Shangguan Wan'er to the Abyss.

In this way, Shangguan Wan'er appeared here, it is most likely the arrangement of the ancestor of the abyss, and it was also the ancestor of the abyss that erased Shangguan Wan'er's memory, so that she could not remember herself.

What did he do to Wan'er?

Qin Chen's heart suddenly appeared incomparably cold killing intent, billowing murderous intent, rising from Qin Chen's body, like a volcanic eruption, sweeping everything.

Blood River Saint Ancestor and Hong Huang Ancestral Dragon both looked at Qin Chen in amazement. It was the first time that they felt such a strong murderous intent from Qin Chen. Who was the Ancestor of Abyss Demon?

"good very good!"

With a pop, Qin Chen drew the mysterious rust sword from the blood sea of the blood river ancestor, and then his eyes fell on the Ten Thousand Realm Demon Tree not far away.

"The ancestor of the deep demon, if you are in the first year of junior high school, then I will do the fifteenth!" Qin Chen's eyes were cold, and he suddenly raised his hand. A breath of suffocating terrifying Abyssal Demon suddenly rose up.

[Chapter 4024: Endless torture](#)

Rumble!

In the Ten Thousand Realms Demon Tree, the billowing Abyssal Demon Qi surged, and a vast aura burst out. Under the eyes of everyone, a powerful Demon Clan aura rose from under the Ten Thousand Realms Demon Tree.

"What a strong demonic atmosphere?"

Both the Honghuang Ancestral Dragon and the Blood River Saint Ancestor looked at the location of the Devil Tree of the Ten Thousand Realms in surprise, and they could feel that under the Devil Tree of the

Ten Thousand Realms, a terrifying aura of the demons rose up. The anger swept out and filled the outside world.

They instantly understood that under the Demon Tree of Ten Thousand Realms, it was extremely possible to suppress a powerful demon clan.

"This breath?" Blood River Saint Ancestor frowned, and said solemnly: "It's this breath, which is very similar to the heart palpitations that the original ancestor felt on the woman, but...this one under the demon ancestor tree The breath seems to be much weaker than the palpitations on that woman

."

Rumble!

Under the gazes of the ancestors of the blood river and the ancestors of the wild ancestors, a brazen laughter rose into the sky from under the devil tree of the ten thousand worlds.

"Hahahaha, in the ages, this seat is finally out of trouble, kid Qin Chen, I will break your body into pieces."

A rampant laughter resounded across the world, with a bang, and then, billowing demon energy rose into the sky from under the Ten Thousand Worlds Demon Tree, and floated out.

It is the Lord of Abyss Demon. The Lord of the Abyss in the Thunder Sea, with the help of the Thunder Phantom, used the town beads to suppress the Demon Tree of the Ten Thousand Worlds. The Lord of the Abyss Demon has been trying to break through the Demon Tree of the Ten Thousand Worlds over the years. Never gave up, before

He clearly felt a tremor in the Demon Tree of the Ten Thousand Realms, and the Lord of the Abyss instantly displayed his power to reach the sky, seized the opportunity to rush out from the suppression of the Demon Tree of the Thousand Realms, and instantly regained his freedom.

"Hahaha..."

The Lord of Abyss Demon laughed, and when he saw the scene in front of him, the laughter suddenly stopped.

Because, when he saw the void not far away, Qin Chen was staring at him coldly, and the cold eyes, like sharp cold light, directly penetrated his soul.

what's going on? Didn't he break free from the shackles of the Devil Tree of the Ten Thousand Worlds?

He condensed in his heart and looked around. When he saw the power of Chaos billowing in the primordial ancestral dragon and the void ahead, as well as the monstrous sea of blood enveloped by the aura of chaos, he was even more shocked.

what is that?

From that monstrous blood sea, he felt an unprecedented horror aura. This force was too powerful and diffused. Even after a long distance, it could still shock the Lord of Abyss Demon.

This is an existence that must surpass him at the level of life, with a leisurely breath of eternity, as if from the prehistoric, giving him a strong shock.

what happened?

Just when the master of the abyss was puzzled.

Qin Chen has already walked towards the Lord of Abyss Demon. He didn't have any nonsense. The mysterious rust sword in his hand had already swept up again, and the monstrous black light bloomed from the mysterious rust sword, from the hilt to the sword god. , A sword stabs the Lord of Abyss Demon.

"Boy, you deliberately let go of me from the suppression of the Demon Tree of the Ten Thousand Worlds? This will be the worst decision you have ever made in your life. Ten Thousand Demons possess your body, and the Demon will permeate the world!"

boom!

The Lord of the Abyss didn't wait for Qin Chen to approach, and roared, the power of the deep monster in his body surged out wildly, the whole person turned into a magic light, soaring into the sky, about to leave this vast space. If it hadn't been for the Thunder phantom to take action, Qin Chen's universe would not be able to suppress him, even in a small world. Therefore, as soon as he appeared, the Lord of the Abyss would instantly Made the most beneficial

Qin Chen's decision was to rush out of this small world, once he escaped, Qin Chen would never think of suppressing him again. However, rumbling, when the magic light aura he turned into wanted to rush out of this world space, suddenly, between the heavens and the earth, a billowing chaotic aura lingered in and instantly turned into an endless ocean to suppress him. With a bang, Yuanmo

The lord suddenly screamed, don't shake the power of this tumbling chaos.

what?

Before the Lord of the Abyss was shocked, the mysterious rust sword in Qin Chen's hand had already pierced into the body of the Lord of the Abyss.

"Hs, ah, ah, ah..." The Lord of the Abyss suddenly roared endlessly. For Qin Chen, he was so strong that he had to use the sea of thunder to suppress the Lord of the Abyss. For Qin Chen, who is in his own chaotic world, it's not even considered

What, under the urging of the mysterious Rust Sword, it suddenly plunged into the body of the Lord of the Abyss, and it brought up the scream of the Lord of the Abyss that was countless times worse than the howling of the evil spirit.

"Death to me!" The extreme pain brought about desperate ferocity. The Lord of the Abyss turned upside down and slammed Qin Chen with one claw. The devilish energy formed a terrifying claw of the Demon God, and it crashed on Qin Chen's chest. .

boom!

This terrifying force that was once capable of destroying the heavens and the earth in Tianwu Continent, and destroying an entire continent, is now blasting on Qin Chen, but it is lightly as if powerless, even Qin Chen's clothing corners did not blow. The eyelids of Blood River Saint Ancestor and Honghuang Ancestor Dragon suddenly jumped, and their expressions became extremely weird. Especially Blood River Saint Ancestor sneered. Where did the little guy want to break this kid's defense here, and he must know that he is so. A chaotic creature

Qin Chen can only be at the mercy of Qin Chen here, this guy still wants to hurt Qin Chen, it is really a bit spicy.

One blow was ineffective, and Qin Chen's figure suddenly appeared in front of the Lord of the Abyss, his left hand condensed a terrible sword aura, above the sword aura, the billowing thunder surged, and suddenly stabbed the Lord of the Abyss again.

Puff!

This sword shattered the space, smashed and rotten, pierced through the right chest of the Lord of the Abyss, penetrated out of the left back, and penetrated the Lord of the Abyss with a sword.

Crackling!

The billowing thunder light covered the body of the Lord of the Abyss, burning his soul.

"Ah ah ah ah ah ah!" The power of thunder lingered, flashing and extinguishing in the body of the master of the abyss, it was like countless volcanoes formed in the main body of the abyss, erupting constantly, the intense burning Burning pain, so that the screams of the Lord of the Abyss could not come out.

A frenzy broke out, and the whole person seemed to be mad.

"you you....."

The Lord of Abyss Demon looked at Qin Chen in anger. At this moment, he finally felt the aura on Qin Chen's body, and the Lord turned out to be the Lord.

When did this kid become a Venerable? When he was suppressed by Qin Chen, Qin Chen was not even the Holy Master, how long has it passed? They are all venerables, and they have also become the pinnacle of humans, even Qin Chen's cultivation is only the pinnacle of humans, and the aura that can escape is far more than that.

[Chapter 4025: A chess piece](#)

How did you do it? When the Lord of the Abyss was shocked, the movements in Qin Chen's hands were non-stop, boom and boom, countless sword auras appeared from Qin Chen's hands, each sword aura contained different rules, like thousands Acupuncture-like, one after another pierced the Lord of the Abyss

In the body.

"Ah!" the master of the abyss demon roared in pain, Qin Chen's sword qi attack contained a terrible chaotic aura, which could corrode his strength of the abyss, causing his body to melt continuously. It's a thousand swords, and it seems to put him in

The torment in a large oil pan is average.

However, Qin Chen hadn't stopped yet, and the power of the flames filled his body, covering the body of the Lord of the Abyss.

"Ah ah ah ah ah ah!!!"

The cry of the Lord of Abyss Demon was stern enough to make even the cruelest person unbearable. All the pain he suffered during his life for countless tens of thousands of years was less than an instant at this moment.

The devilish energy on his body was unregulated, released in an extremely chaotic manner, but could not suppress the power of the flame, let alone shake Qin Chen away, finally...

boom! !

His knees were heavily on the ground, and the only remaining reason made him scream with blood: "Stop, what are you going to do...Stop!" However, Qin Chen did not stop, but controlled the rolling. The power of the flame, then smelt the soul of the Lord of the Abyss, and the strange power in the mysterious rust sword also bloomed with a cold and cold breath, with a strange smile, absorbing the power of the Lord of the Abyss, from within

Outside, they caused him immense pain.

The vast flames continuously scorched the Lord of Abyss Demon, and the power of thunder broke out in his body wantonly, and the internal and external flanks caused pain to the Lord of Abyss Demon. There was no doubt that it was unprecedented.

The gloom extinguished the thunder and flames, reflecting on Qin Chen's face. Qin Chen's eyes were cold, staring at all of this quietly, no matter how the Lord of Abyss Demon wailed, he remained indifferent.

In the distance, Blood River Saint Ancestor turned pale, but he didn't dare to say a word. He just licked his wounds and secretly recovered his strength, but his body trembled involuntarily.

puff!

Finally, the billowing flames burned on the Lord of the Abyss, and the devil energy on his body quickly disappeared, and the real purgatory had just begun...With Qin Chen's power pouring down, the Lord's The will of life was swallowed by the extreme pain, and he could no longer control his body. In the chaotic world, his soul and body were pierced, leaving a path that could not be healed.

, But always eroding the wound of his life will.

The Lord of Abyss Demon wanted to resist and flee, but he could only twist and roll like a larva with a broken limb and missing eyes, screaming more sternly and desperately.

He has played with countless opponents and prey in his life, but even the poorest ones are not as miserable as he is now...

Perhaps, not even one thousandth.

Under the smelting of the flames, the soul of the Lord of the Abyss was dissipating. Bang, finally, the Lord of the Abyss was lying on the ground, his body twitching and convulsing. It was obviously just a soul body, not even a physical body, but it was better than having a physical body. People are even more unbearable.

Only then did Qin Chen put away his torment.

boom!

Qin Chen stepped on the head of the Abyss Demon Lord, staring at him coldly, waiting for the recovery of his will. I don't know how long it took, the Lord of the Abyss finally woke up, the feeling in his soul recovered, and he perceives everything in the outside world. He was immediately frightened to stand up, but no matter how hard he struggles, he always lay in this chaotic world. ,move

Can't worry.

Here, Qin Chen is a god, and everything must be done according to his rules.

"Boy, I'm going to kill you."

Various feelings returned to the body, being trampled on by Qin Chen so fiercely, an unprecedented shame emerged in the master of the abyss, he roared in anger, struggled with anger, and his devilish energy was soaring.

"Ok?"

Qin Chen frowned slightly. This Abyssal Demon Lord was indeed extraordinary. After suffering such a great pain, he could still recover. There seemed to be a source of breath in his body that allowed him to continuously repair.

However, this is not Qin Chen's concern.

"Lord of Abyss Demon, long time no see."

Qin Chen stepped high above the head of the Lord of Abyss Demon.

"Boy, what do you want to do?"

The Lord of the Abyss was short of breath, he calmed down and said with a cold voice.

What came out of my heart was despair. Back then, when he was suppressed by Qin Chen from the Tianwu Continent into the Devil Tree of Ten Thousand Realms, he still had lofty ambitions and wanted to be free, but now, for some reason, after feeling the terrifying aura of Qin Chen, his heart suddenly emerged Before coming out

An unprecedented fear.

It is conceivable that what he endured was what kind of tragic pain.

Standing in the center of the flame, Qin Chen's expression was indifferent, with a faintly mocking sneer on his lips...incompatible with the tragic pictures and voices around him.

The flame burning continues, as long as he wants, it can be endless.

The chaotic power of the chaotic world merged into Qin Chen's body, constantly replenishing the power in Qin Chen's body, endlessly.

Honghuang Ancestor Dragon and Blood River Saint Ancestor watched from the side, and they all felt chilly. The screams made the Blood River Saint Ancestor remember the self before.

Everyone watched as the body of the Lord of the Abyss gradually disappeared in the flame, and Qin Chen suddenly restrained the flame.

Suddenly, the sky flames and thunder light dissipated, and the surrounding world fell into the initial silence for a while.

Because if it continues, the soul of the Lord of the Abyss will suffer severe damage.

How could Qin Chen be willing to let him die!

The flame disappeared, and the long-lasting scream of the Lord of the Abyss finally disappeared, and he collapsed to the ground in pain, convulsing weakly.

The dignified demon master, who has been suppressed by the Sea of Thunder for countless years, has not been annihilated, but at this moment lies here like a dead dog, as if he has been rounded tens of thousands of times by countless wild dogs, indescribably embarrassed and miserable.

The Lord of Abyss Demon was dying and was already unable to speak. He just looked at Qin Chen faintly, his eyes full of jealousy, as if he was saying to Qin Chen, what else do you have now.

Qin Chen was speechless, just sneered, he raised his hand, and the power of the tumbling Chaos used it to quickly repair the body and soul of the Lord of the Abyss.

The original aura of the Primal Chaos allowed the Lord of the Abyss to recover at a speed visible to the naked eye, and an unprecedented comfortable feeling surrounded the body of the Lord of the Abyss.

"You..." When his body recovered six or seven points, the Lord of Abyssal Demon stood up abruptly. After his body and soul were still suffering from the previous pain, after experiencing such terrible hell, he always had lingering fears, but he could hardly Believe that Qin Chen will heal himself

already.

The gentle gaze on him made him creepy. What is this guy going to do?

If Qin Chen continues to humiliate him with words and tortured him with actions, it will make him feel at ease, but now Qin Chen's behavior makes him feel fear inexplicably.

"It looks like it's almost restored."

Qin Chen chuckled. In his body, billowing thunder light bloomed, and endless flames swept out again.

"what!"

The monstrous flames instantly enveloped the Lord of the Abyss, and the nightmare pain haunted the Lord's soul and body again.

The Lord of the Deep Demon roared in pain, and endless resentment and resentment emerged in his eyes. It was extremely tragic. His painful struggle and collapsed will could not produce the slightest idea of resistance. He just wanted to escape here.

But every time he struggled, he couldn't escape Qin Chen's shackles, his body disappeared again, and his soul was a little bit wiped out. This kind of pain was like being in hell.

Soon, the body of the Lord of Abyss began to destroy, and when he was about to die, Qin Chen stopped and repaired his body again with the Primal Chaos.

"you....."

The Lord of Abyss Demon regained consciousness and trembled all over, before he could say something, Qin Chen had already burned his body again.

once!

ten times!

A hundred times!

But after experiencing this kind of pain how many times, the Lord of Abyss Demon's will was completely disorganized, and the feeling that he could not survive or die made him extremely desperate.

"Ah, spare me..."

The Lord of the Abyss finally began to beg for mercy, exhausting the last remaining will to beg for mercy with all his strength.

Perhaps, in his countless years of life, he had never thought that he would have such a humble moment.

"Oh?" Qin Chen released the smelting, staring at him lightly, "Now, do you finally know that you want to surrender?"

"I'm telling you, telling all your ancestors did."

The Lord of Abyss Demon said in pain, rather than endure such pain, he would rather die.

But in this chaotic world, even his death has become a luxury.

"Very good." Qin Chen sneered, walking towards the Lord of the Abyss, and saw the Lord of the Abyss lying there in embarrassment, twisting and convulsing violently.

Before Qin Chen came to the origin of the soul of the Lord of the Abyss, his right hand poked out, and an invisible soul mark began to permeate, pouring into the soul of the Lord of the Abyss.

"You... what are you going to do?"

The Lord of the Abyss shook his body, weakly frightened.

"Of course it is enslaving your soul." Qin Chen sneered: "Could it be that you think I believe in your so-called surrender, and believe everything you told me before enslavement?"

Who is the Lord of the Abyss? Before enslaving the other party, Qin Chen couldn't believe everything the Lord of the Abyss said.

"Slavery?"

The Lord of the Abyss suddenly struggled.

What a shame for him to be enslaved by Qin Chen? it is ridiculous.

The point is that once you are enslaved, you will begin to surrender to this kid from the bottom of your heart, and your soul will not be completely free.

How is he willing?

boom!

The Lord of Abyss Demon suddenly raged and rushed towards Qin Chen, but what greeted him was a billowing flame.

"Ahhhhh..."

The Lord of Abyss Demon fell heavily to the ground, roared in pain, and fell into the **** of endless pain once again.

Qin Chen said slowly: "Very well, what Ben has rarely is time to accompany you. Ben Shao is looking forward to it. How long can you hold on?"

Qin Chen's pupils bloomed with cold light.

now.

Outside that dark star.

Boom!

With their disdainful efforts, Yuanhun Dizun and others finally absorbed enough of the source of chaos and approached this dark star.

Whoosh whoosh!

They broke into the dark stars one after another, and in the dark stars, the terrible dark atmosphere surged, giving them a strong shock.

"Look, give me the first time to find the entrance inside this dark star, and find the two boys."

Yuanhun Dizun said ferociously to Wanyu Dizun and the others, his eyes bursting with unprecedented cold light.

They quickly searched everywhere on this dark star containing the power of billowing darkness.

The dark stars are extremely vast and huge.

Many people have started their own treasure hunt, looking for their own good fortune.

Because Vientiane God Store will be closed soon.

At this time, outside the Vientiane God Tibet, the masters of the ten thousand races also appeared one after another. Every time the Vientiane God Treasury is closed, some turbulence will be caused. The strong people of all races must come to sit in order to avoid accidents. . Every strong man who can get out of the Vientiane God Treasure is the most important person of all races.

[Chapter 4027: I can help you](#)

"Ahhhhhhh!"

And in the chaotic world inside the dark stars, Qin Chen continued to torment the Lord of Abyss Demon.

Qin Chen used various supernatural powers, operated various rules, and continuously evolved, bombarding the Lord of the Abyss.

He is using the Lord of Abyss Demon as a test product to test his own cultivation and strength.

After experiencing so much, Qin Chen's cultivation has reached the pinnacle of the human respect, only one step away from the earth respect.

Qin Chen was consolidating his cultivation base, using this chaotic world to improve himself.

Rumble!

Facing a strong man like the Lord of Abyss Demon, Qin Chen unbridled his attack.

Various top-level magical powers were urged by Qin Chen. If outside, Qin Chen would inevitably become weak due to excessive consumption of the source, but in this chaotic world, Qin Chen can continuously restore his source and perform attacks.

All kinds of supernatural powers were bombarded by Qin Chen frantically without money. While torturing the Lord of Abyss Demon, Qin Chen was also improving his cultivation.

As time passed, Qin Chen felt that his various supernatural powers had been improved, and even his cultivation base had been consolidated to the extreme.

Various kendo tricks were also used by Qin Chen, and the Lord of Abyss Demon became Qin Chen's puppet for practicing swords. It looked too miserable.

"Blood River Saint Ancestor, I think you should obediently surrender when you look back."

In the distance, Honghuang Ancestral Ancestor was dormant to the side, furious, thinking of a way, some trembling Blood River Saint Ancestor said.

"Hmph, if I want to surrender, there is no door."

The Blood River Saint Ancestor said in a low and angrily voice, "I am an ancient chaotic creature, how can I surrender to a little human kid."

Although he said this, his body couldn't help shaking.

It was really the miserable appearance of the Lord of Abyss Demon that made his heart palpitations.

Just say that the Lord of the Abyss was still clamoring at the beginning that someone killed me, and if you have the ability to kill me, he was actually still looking for hope of life in his heart.

But later, what he said was just begging you to kill me. He wanted to die, and all his will and beliefs were crazily eager to die.

He even thought about exploding the soul origin.

However, in this chaotic world, he couldn't even blow himself up, and Qin Chen didn't want him to die, he definitely couldn't die.

This kind of tragic torture, day and night experience, life and soul were decimated again and again, and restored again and again.

The Lord of the Abyss thought that being suppressed by the Thunder Sea was already a very miserable thing, and only now did he understand what a huge gift that suppression was to him.

"Please... please, quickly... kill me."

In his weakness, the Lord of the Abyss groaned unconsciously.

"Yes, unless you surrender to me and become my slave."

Qin Chen said coldly.

"You...don't think about it!" The Lord of the Abyss has lost consciousness and instinctively resists: "My Lord of the Abyss, even if I die, I will not surrender."

Qin Chen naturally had nothing to say, and he shot again, followed by a painful roar.

In the distance, the Blood River Saint Ancestor trembled.

"This kid... is a madman," he said in anger. This kind of inhuman torture made him painful.

"That's why I persuade you to surrender." Honghuang Zulong looked at Qin Chen quietly: "Although I have known him not long ago, I can feel that this is extraordinary."

"I don't understand, Honghuang Ancestral Dragon, you are also a new born soul, why would you surrender to such a kid?" Blood River Saint Ancestor gritted his teeth, he really didn't understand.

The primordial beings are noble, even fearless of life and death. Death is not terrible to them, but they can be enslaved, that is terrible.

"Oh, I am not enslaved." Honghuang Zulong smiled slightly: "I just signed a contract with this kid."

"contract?"

Blood River Saint Ancestor frowned. "Yes, a promise." Honghuang Zulong suddenly thought of something, and sighed: "This son has just entered this chaotic world. The first place is when he came to me. At the beginning, I wanted to seize this kid and occupy. His body, however, failed

. "Impossible..." The Blood River Saint Ancestor said in disbelief. He couldn't seize Qin Chen because of Chaos Qinglian, because of the Primordial Ancestral Dragon, but the Primordial Ancestor Dragon said that this kid was the first to visit him. How can the strength of the great ancestor dragon be robbed of Qin Chen?

? "What did I lie to you? There is a terrible power in this child, even I can't take it away. Therefore, I promised him that as long as he can take me out of this chaotic land, I will follow him, you I also know that I'm only left with the remnant soul, light

Yi couldn't leave here at all. He stayed. Although he has a long life, he is just an old thing that is lingering. Does living make sense to us? "

Honghuang Zulong sighed.

Being here for hundreds of thousands of years, it seems immortal, but who can understand the pain?

The Blood River Saint Ancestor was silent, what did he arrange here for so many years? Not to be able to leave here.

"Can he take us away?" Blood River Saint Ancestor said in shock. "What do you think?" Honghuang Zulong snorted and looked around: "What is this? Chaos world. With this chaotic world, I can leave with him later. As for the desire to truly condense the flesh and appear in the universe, naturally Still need all kinds of efforts

, However, as long as you can leave here, it is already an improvement in itself. "

Saint Ancestor Blood River was stunned, he had been hostile to Qin Chen, but he didn't think too much.

Thinking about it now, indeed, in addition to entrusting the flesh of the warrior to leave here, staying in the chaos world can also leave safely, even safer than entrusting the flesh of the warrior.

"So my agreement with him is that as long as he gets the chaos jade bib and condenses the chaos world, he will follow him and leave. To be honest, I didn't hold much hope at the beginning, but who knows, he succeeded... And..." Honghuang Zulong looked at Qin Chen: "He actually condensed the Chaos Qinglian in the Fire Realm. You should know how difficult this is. Even the Chaos Jade Bi and the Fire Realm have recognized him, but let him I think leaving with him may indeed be a good bet

meaning. "

"This is an opportunity. If you miss this opportunity and want to leave, how long do you want to wait? Continue to wait for hundreds of millions of years?"

Listening to the words of Honghuang Ancestral Ancestor, Blood River Saint Ancestor flickered and became silent.

He stood quietly, without knowing what he was thinking.

Hearing the painful groan of the Lord of Abyss Demon in his ear, I don't know how long it has passed.

Suddenly, Blood River Saint Ancestor suddenly raised his head.

"Trendy kid, I can help you enslave this guy."

The Blood River Saint Zu Longlong said, coming to Qin Chen's ears.

Qin Chen turned his head slightly and looked at the Saint Ancestor of the Blood River.

The Blood River Saint Ancestor raised his head and looked at Qin Chen. The Honghuang Ancestral Dragon on the side also looked over in surprise. "Human kid, I know you want to enslave this person, but his body contains a power of the origin of the demon. This power is extraordinary and the root of his immortality. What you are doing now is through constant obliteration. His will, destroying his soul, and finally subduing his will to enslave him, but even so, if you do what you want to do, you will be at great risk, and I can help you to ensure that you can enslave him" The Blood River Saint Ancestor said solemnly, his eyes blooming with a rainbow.

[Chapter 4028: Supreme presidency](#)

Qin Chen looked at Saint Ancestor Blood River coldly, did not speak, just looked at him quietly.

And Blood River Saint Ancestor looked at Qin Chen with the same steadfast expression, without flinching.

"You... have a way?"

Qin Chen said indifferently. Indeed, the blood river ancestor said it was broken. He kept torturing the Lord of the Abyss in order to enslave him, but Qin Chen knew very well that with the character of the Lord of the Abyss, it would never be possible for him to be enslaved, so Qin The purpose of Chen doing this is to

Constantly dispel the consciousness of the Lord of Abyss Demon.

Only by torturing the consciousness of the Lord of Abyss Demon to the point of dying, Qin Chen might have the possibility of enslaving the other party.

However, Qin Chen himself had no bottom.

Because the Lord of the Deep Demon is very special, if his soul is so easy to be enslaved, he might have already fallen. In his body, there is a source of the Demon Race, which is the origin of the Demon Race, which made him suppressed for countless years. , And never fell.

If you want to enslave him, you must break through the origin of this demon race, but even in this chaotic world, Qin Chen is not sure.

"My blood river saint ancestor, forever, is a chaotic creature, naturally there is a way to help you." blood river saint ancestor said proudly.

This is where his confidence lies.

"Do you...what's your requirement?" Qin Chen said solemnly, squinting his eyes.

"Sign a contract with me!" Blood River Saint Ancestor pointed at Honghuang Zulong, "Sign the same contract as him and promise to take me out of here."

"Ha ha."

Qin Chen smiled, this Blood River Saint Ancestor was a good idea. Facing the **** ancestors of the blood river, Qin Chen was silent for a moment, with cold light shining in his eyes, and then suddenly said: "I, can promise to sign a contract with you, or promise to take you out of here, but you Must sign with me from

It is an agreement. After I take you away from here, you must be in my account and obey my orders. "

"impossible....."

The Blood River Saint Ancestor suddenly roared.

Follow his orders under Qin Chen's account? Although this is not slavery, what is the difference between it and slavery? The affiliation agreement sounds nice, in fact, once signed, he becomes Qin Chen's subordinate, unable to disobey Qin Chen's order.

Is it possible that Qin Chen wants him to die, and he also has to die?

"Don't think about it."

The ancestor of the blood river furiously said, booming, the vast blood soaring into the sky, rolling up the stormy sea in the chaotic world.

"If you disagree, you will have to stay in the chaotic world of this young man for the rest of your life, and, like him, endure painful torture day and night, endless pain and suffering." The strange flame is blooming.

This is his bottom line.

Blood River Saint Ancestor, once they leave the Vientiane God Treasure, even if they are just a remnant soul, they will surely roll up a huge wave in the entire heaven. Qin Chen must control him in his own hands before agreeing to take him away. Otherwise, the risk is unpredictable.

Such an enemy, once recovered, will surely become Qin Chen's enemy.

"Without me, you would never have enslaved this person. The demon source in his body represents the essence of the demon race. No one except me can help you to enslave this person, neither can the ancient ancestor dragon." Blood River Saint Ancestor roared, Looks angry. "Really?" Qin Chen looked at him with a sneer, "I don't know what you have, but even without you, I can find other people. Senior Ancestral Dragon can't do it, then I will go to Demon Ancestor Luohu, he But the ancient chaos gods and demons are also considered to be of the demons

One of the demon ancestors, what you can do, I think, he should also be able to do it. "

Blood River Saint Ancestor's face changed, and he shouted angrily: "It is impossible for Luohu Demon Ancestor to promise you."

"You don't need to worry about it, I have my own way."

"Oh, yes." Qin Chen seemed to remember something suddenly, and said slowly: "Although you must sign a subordination agreement with me, but..."

Qin Chen lifted his palm... rumbling, the chaotic aura and the aura of Hongmeng of this world surged crazily, flowing in the void like a vast ocean.

"In my chaotic world, I have the ability to control together, of course, including repairing your remnant soul, so that your soul can completely restore the ancient peak state, and..." "Ten thousand years!" Qin Chen said loudly. "I only need you to listen to my orders for ten thousand years. After ten thousand years, you will be free, and I can promise that during the ten thousand years you have followed my orders, I will not let you do things to send you death. This

Is my bottom line! "

Qin Chen stared at Saint Ancestor of Blood River coldly: "I can't take a strong man who might pose a threat to me to leave!"

Qin Chen's words made the **** ancestor's eyes condensed.

"Ten thousand years? Are you sure!"

If he obeyed Qin Chen's orders throughout his life, the Blood River Saint Ancestor would definitely not agree. This was almost the same as slavery, but it would be different if he only obeyed Qin Chen's orders for ten thousand years.

Ten thousand years, for an old monster like Blood River Saint Ancestor, it is nothing at all, almost a blink of an eye passed, it is not unacceptable.

But what Qin Chen said is true?

"I don't believe it." Blood River Saint Ancestor hissed: "If you sign a subordination agreement with me, after ten thousand years, you will let me go? It's a mere ten thousand years, it's too short, it must be a scam, you don't want to cheat I."

"Heh, a joke!" Qin Chen sneered, his eyes full of disdain and contempt: "Ten thousand years is very short for you, but for Ben Shao, it is already very long."

boom!

The billowing breath of life revealed on Qin Chen, representing Shouyuan's breath of life shaking the world. "Keep your eyes wide open and take a good look, Ben Shao has gone from being a mortal to the Venerable who has crossed the path of heaven. Even if the years have accelerated, it is no more than hundreds of years of hard work. After ten thousand years, even if you resume peak practice Because Ben Shao is afraid that I don't need it

On you. "

"What's more..." Qin Chen stepped out, with vast divine light blooming in his eyes, "You may not know that today's heaven is full of crises, all races oppose each other, and there are strong dark forces that confuse the demons to slaughter. In the heavens, ten thousand years, this young association will fight against foreign enemies and take control

This vast universe has become the supreme ruler. Let my brilliance spread to every corner of the universe. This is my philosophy, so that everyone in the universe can enjoy peace and tranquility. "

"You will be the general under my command for ten thousand years."

Saint Blood River shook his body and looked at Qin Chen intently. Not only him, but also the ancestral ancestor dragon beside him was shaking, looking at Qin Chen in disbelief.

Qin Chen's body was filled with the billowing Shouyuan aura, and these powerful men would definitely be able to feel Qin Chen's youthfulness from Qin Chen's breath of life.

Hundreds of years, from the first rank to the commonplace, to become the sage of the universe.

This... What shocked the Blood River Saint Ancestor even more was Qin Chen's bold ambitions.

[Chapter 4029: Subordination contract](#)

"The Supreme Master!"

Saint Ancestor of Blood River looked at Qin Chen blankly, even he dared not say anything like this.

What is supreme?

That is aloft, looking for the end of the source, a lonely existence.

In ancient times, there were many chaos gods and demons, the strong were like clouds, the world was chaotic, the ancestral dragon, the ancestor of the blood river, and the demon ancestor of Rahu, all were unborn, outstanding among the chaotic gods, otherwise they would not survive until now. Up.

However, even they dare not say that they are in charge of the universe and achieve eternal rule.

What right does this little boy in front of him have to say such crazy talk.

However, upon seeing Qin Chen's arrogant and void figure, the Blood River Saint Ancestor was silent. For some reason, he saw in Qin Chen an unyielding will, a spirit of going up against the current, a kind of invincibility in the world. Idea.

In the past, Qin Chen only wanted to build the Chendi Pavilion to protect his relatives.

However, as Qin Chen continued to grow, he gradually understood that sometimes, you just want to live quietly, but some people will always prevent you from being alone.

In today's universe, undercurrents are surging. If you want to truly achieve peace, the ancestor of the abyss is Qin Chen's greatest enemy today, and the dark forces are also the existence that Qin Chen must face.

The experience of Shangguan Wan'er caused Qin Chen to abandon the illusion and truly made a decision deep in his heart.

boom!

He was saying this to the ancestor of the blood river, and at the same time saying this to himself, the billowing will rose up into the sky, forming an indelible brilliance of will.

It's nice to be young.

Blood River Saint Ancestor looked at Qin Chen, muttered, and a divine rainbow burst out of his eyes. He suddenly wanted to see what the heaven is like now? Qin Chen, Shangguan Wan'er, and Mo Li, these young juniors, although they are far inferior to them in terms of cultivation base and strength, but that spirit and will make him

At this moment, there was a trace of trance.

There is no doubt that Qin Chen's words gave him a strong shock at this moment.

"Have you made a decision? Surrender to me, or sink forever!"

Qin Chen's words were low and slow, and his pupils were shining with a deep black light that could not be seen through by the Blood River Saint Ancestor.

"Hmm!" The ancestor of the blood river moved, and the endless sea of blood surging, instantly transformed into a figure of blood, full of chaotic aura, like a **** and demon coming out of chaos, he took firm steps, slowly Walk towards Qin Chen, and then in front of Qin Chen... just like that

Kneel down on one knee.

"Old Blood River Ghost..." Honghuang Ancestral Dragon looked shocked and whispered.

"Ten thousand years, hahaha, I will bet on Blood River today, don't forget your agreement." Blood River Saint Zu haha laughed, in his smile, there was freedom, expectation, tension, and anxiety. He made a decision, and he didn't know whether his decision was right or wrong. However, instead of suffering endless torture in this world, he might as well go out and wander for hundreds of millions of years and countless epochs. He had enough. All this, his blood river ancestor,

How can the ancient chaotic creatures be buried here so mediocre.

"Human kid, no... Master Qin Chen, your promise, I use my life to gamble!"

boom!

The ancestor of the blood river raised his head, the blood rushed into the sky, and in his pupils, a sea of blood was surging, adhering to the will that was born from the ancient universe and the birth of chaos. At this moment, the most decisive voice burst out.

"Definite...soul contract!"

The Blood River Saint Ancestor almost exhausted all his energy and vomited his own decision.

"Old Blood River Ghost!" Honghuang Ancestral Dragon murmured, his heart was shaken, for some reason, at this moment, he actually had a trace of admiration for the determination of the old thing of Blood River Saint Ancestor, a trace of admiration from the heart, if it were not for peace Qin Chen signed the contract a long time ago.

In this situation, he doesn't know if he is doing better than Blood River Saint Ancestor.

"well!"

Qin Chen lowered his gaze and looked at Saint Ancestor of the Blood River with approval, his palms covered, his fingers spread out, and he caught directly on the blood-colored head of Saint Ancestor of the Blood River that rolled like blood.

The Blood River Saint Ancestor shook his whole body, and then continued to tremble violently... However, his soul defense was unloaded little by little by him until he had no defense.

Only God's eyes became more and more determined.

Qin Chen's eyes condensed, and the soul contract was formed in the palm of his hand, straight through the soul of the ancestor of the blood river.

Blood River Saint Ancestor shuddered all over, but in the shudder, Blood River Saint Ancestor did not have any resistance, allowing the soul contract from Qin Chen to be deeply imprinted in the deepest part of his soul.

Unless Qin Chen personally lifts it or completely destroys his soul, it will never be destroyed.

The ancestor of the blood river, this chaotic creature of the ancient era, the existence of a powerful world in the great era of the opening of the universe, has become a powerful person under Qin Chen's command.

The subordination contract, from this moment, the Blood River Saint Ancestor will completely obey Qin Chen's orders, and the offender will destroy the soul, irreversible.

Qin Chen's palm slowly moved away from the head of Holy Ancestor Blood River.

Puff!

The ancestor of the blood river fell on the ground with his hands and his head hanging down. The previous posture of kneeling on one knee was even more humble. "Subordinate to the ancestor of the blood river, pay respect to the lord."

There is no anger, unwillingness, hatred, only extreme piety and fear.

From the moment the soul was planted under the contract, the most irresistible meaning in his soul was to be loyal to Qin Chen and never disobey him at all.

Thoroughly, really surrendered.

Although he has his own consciousness and thought, his loyal minister to Qin Chen will never be forgotten until the soul contract is lifted.

Looking at the respectful posture of Saint Ancestor of the Blood River, Honghuang Zulong had complicated eyes and had been silent for a long time, and he couldn't tell what it felt like.

Although the surrender of the Blood River Saint Ancestor was due to his dissuasion, when he saw his old friend of the same age surrendering to the feet of such a young descendant of the human race like Qin Chen, the feeling in his heart was still indescribable.

Qin Chen ignored him, and the palm of his hand leaving the head of the blood river ancestor suddenly flashed with chaos, and he heavily grasped on the shoulder of the blood river ancestor.

Hum! !

Facing the power of Qin Chen, the blood river sacred ancestor could not resist even a little bit. The chaotic aura of Hongmeng spread all over his body in an instant, and swallowed him completely in a blink of an eye.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

The intermittent roar of Blood River Saint Ancestor came from the chaotic breath.

"This is... the great breath of the chaotic breath when it was opened."

The sacred ancestor dragon was shocked, and in his sight, the remnant soul in the blood river sacred ancestor slowly repaired under this majestic breath, and instantly became rounded.

Although he could not return to his peak state, this kind of world-opening power still made his remnant soul more perfect and able to repair it autonomously. This is a transformation.

[Chapter 4030: Demon Soul Generator](#)

There is only one remnant soul left for hundreds of millions of years, and there must be some hidden diseases in the soul of the blood river saint ancestors, and these hidden diseases have completely dissipated in the great breath left by the opening of the chaotic world.

"Thank you, sir."

After a long time, Qin Chen released his hand, and Blood River Saint Ancestor felt the changes in his body, and his whole person became extremely excited and respectful.

"Then now... let's get started."

Qin Chen looked at the Saint Ancestor of the Blood River, and at the same time looked at the Lord of the Abyssal Demon in the chaotic flames.

"Yes, my lord."

With a bang from the Blood River Saint Ancestor, the whole person turned into a sea of blood, slowly walking towards the Lord of Abyss Demon.

"You... what are you going to do?"

Although the Lord of the Abyss was conveyed by the Thunder Chain, pierced by the Ten Thousand Swords, and practiced by the Chaos Flame, he still saw everything in the outside world and said in horror.

"doing what?"

Blood River Saint Ancestor smiled, his eyes were endlessly cold.

"boom!"

His whole person turned into a sea of blood, and in an instant, he rushed to the Lord of Abyss Demon, wrapping him in layers.

"Ahhhhh..."

The lord of the deep demon uttered an endless screaming roar. The breath of blood instantly enveloped him, penetrated into his body, bit by bit, and then slowly penetrated into the deepest demon source in his soul. .

"Boom!" Suddenly, a thunderous roar resounded, and the demon source in the body of the Lord of the Abyss suddenly burst out with endless terrifying black light. Chi Chi Chi, this billowing black light even touched the blood of the Holy Ancestor Blood River. Light can corrode, and it contains a palpating possibility

Afraid of soul breath.

Qin Chen stared at the demon source carefully, and was secretly surprised that this breath was terrifying. If he rashly enslaved the master of the abyss, he was afraid that he would be seriously injured by the power of the demon source.

The blood river saint ancestor roared and banged, like a sea of blood undulating, the source of terrible blood surged out of his body, suppressing the aura of this demon source little by little.

The Blood River Saint Ancestor is an ancient chaotic creature. Such a strong man can be called immortal. Under the origin of his blood, the source of the Lord of the Deep Demon is slightly suppressed.

"Old Long, don't come to help yet."

The Blood River Saint Ancestor roared low and angry.

"Here." The ancestral dragon watching from the side suddenly roared, roar, the real dragon roared, the ancestral dragon turned into a giant dragon that could reach the sky, and the billowing ancestral dragon breath swept down and blended into the origin of blood. Assist the Holy Ancestor of the Blood River with the power of the magic source,

Suppress it a little bit.

"My lord, plant a seal now!"

The Blood River Saint Ancestor roared.

Without him speaking, Qin Chen had already moved. The power of the soul surging in Qin Chen's body condensed into an invisible light of soul seal, haunting towards the body of the Lord of Abyss Demon.

"No, let me go, let me go!" The lord of the deep demon roared, the terrifying source of demon in his body exploded frantically, trying to break free from Qin Chen's shackles, but under the suppression of the blood river ancestor and the prehistoric ancestor dragon, his demon Yuan, bleak and dull, Qin Chen's soul mark, slowly, a little bit,

Brand to the depths of the soul of the Lord of the Abyss.

"Do not!"

The Lord of Abyss Demon is still struggling like crazy, he knows that once he really leaves Qin Chen planted a slave mark, then he will completely become Qin Chen's slave, immortal. However, no matter

how hard he struggled, Qin Chen remained motionless. In the distance, the Demon Tree of the Ten Thousand Worlds was also urged by Qin Chen. In the Demon Tree of the Ten Thousand Worlds, a breath of the origin of the Demon Dao was integrated into Qin Chen's soul mark. Then it was imprinted on the soul of the Lord of Abyss

, And then disappeared.

The Lord of the Abyss, who was struggling violently, suddenly calmed down.

Upon seeing this, the ancestor of the blood river broke away from the body of the master of the abyss, turned into a blood figure, knelt on one knee, panting heavily, and separated from the ancient dragon, looking at the abyss Lord.

Under everyone's eyes, the Yuan? Demon Lord came to Qin Chen, knelt down on his knees with a bang, lowered his head that had never fallen, and his words showed endless surrender to Qin Chen.

"Lord of Abyss Demon, pay respect to master."

The Lord of Abyss Demon smashed his head to the ground fiercely, and from the depths of his soul, his entire life was based on Qin Chen's will.

"Successful."

The Blood River Saint Ancestor and Honghuang Ancestor Long breathed a sigh of relief. They looked at the Lord of the Abyss, but were shocked, because in the soul of the Lord of the Abyss, they did not feel the slightest aura of the soul mark. .

"My lord, this is..." Holy Ancestor of the Blood River is unbelievable. The soul seal is planted, and ordinary people may not be able to detect it, but at their level, can they not see whether a person has been planted with a soul mark, but in the abyss On the Lord, they can't feel the soul mark at all breath.

Qin Chen just smiled faintly, without explaining, a flash of cold light flashed deep in his eyes. This is what Qin Chen deliberately did, using the origin of the Demon Race of the Demon Tree of the Ten Thousand Realms to thoroughly integrate his own soul mark with the soul of the Lord of the Demon. The Demon Tree of the Thousand Realms is the Demon Ancestor Tree. The core of the demons, the power of the Demon Tree

The power of the origin of the demon race, the soul mark formed by the power of the demon tree of the ten thousand worlds, will be perfectly integrated with the soul of any demon race.

Outsiders can't see this kind of manipulation at all.

Seeing the Lord of Abyss Demon kneeling at his feet, Qin Chen's eyes flickered, as deep as an invisible deep pool. "The ancestor of the abyssal demon, have you seen it, your descendants, the descendants you admire and cultivate most, are now kneeling under my feet. This is what you forced me. From now on, he will become a sharp blade. , One day, it will pierce deeply into your heart.

"

Qin Chen said coldly in his heart.

"Tell me what happened to her." Qin Chen pointed to Shangguan Wan'er in the chaos and said to the Lord of Abyss Demon.

"The Demon Soul Source Device, she was transformed by the Demon Soul Source Device of the Infinite Demon Prison, and her soul was demonized, so she lost her past memories!" The Lord of the Deep Demon raised his head, his eyes looked respectful, humble like an ant, respectful Said: "The Infinite Demon Prison is the original place of my Abyss Demon Race, and the Demon Soul Source Device is the fundamental core of maintaining the Infinite Demon Prison, and it is the top treasure of my Abyss Demon Race.

, Only the father and grandfather can spur the people of my deep demons to get soul transformation, while outsiders can't bear it, even if the other races of my demons get the power of the demon soul generator, they will die. "

"Father?" Qin Chen frowned.

"Master, the father is the ancestor of the current ancestor of the Abyssal Demon Clan, and is also my father." The Lord of the Abyssal Demon said respectfully.

"You are the son of the ancestor of the abyss?"

Although Qin Chen had guessed in his mind for a long time, he was still shocked when he heard it from the Lord of Abyss Demon. "And this woman has the power of the Demon Soul Source Device in her body, so her memory has completely disappeared. All the feelings are instilled from the Demon Soul Source Device. In addition, although the father and grandfather cooperated with the Dark Clan, they always wanted Peep through the secrets of the dark race

Mi, before I was suppressed, my father and grandfather had already reached a very high level in the study of the power of darkness. He used the power of darkness of all races in the universe to study the power of darkness. "The master of the deep demon.

This made Qin Chen think of Palace Master Yaomie, who was also a chess piece controlled by the ancestor of Abyss Demon.

"Now it seems that his father and grandfather succeeded." Looking at Shangguan Wan'er, the master of the deep demon was shocked: "He succeeded in transforming this person into the Dark Clan by using the Demon Soul Source Device and certain methods."