

## Primordial 230

Chapter 230: Successor of Ancient Desolate

"What's going on here, how could this guy possibly have passed five levels so quickly?"

"He didn't even fight with those stone puppets, what exactly is going on?"

"Could it be that he has put those stone puppets into a space artifact!?"

"Impossible, just now I tried to put those stone puppets into a space artifact as well, but it's simply not possible. Those stone puppets are connected to this stone column formation, and my divine sense simply couldn't select them."

Everyone watched Lin Chen's bizarre operation of rapidly passing five levels consecutively, and they immediately expressed their astonishment.

They were certain that those stone puppets couldn't be taken into a space artifact, because they had already tried before, but the reality right in front of them was undeniable.

If Lin Chen hadn't put those stone puppets into a space artifact, how could he possibly make them disappear instantly?

What they didn't know was that Lin Chen's Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron could sever the connection of those stone puppets with this place, allowing them to be taken into the space inside.

However, the stone puppets at the sixth tier were at the First Layer of the Heaven-reaching Realm, and everyone believed it was impossible for Lin Chen to do the same with them.

Yet, after Lin Chen entered the sixth tier, the scene he enacted immediately dumbfounded everyone.

Swish, swish—

With a grand gesture of his hand, Lin Chen effortlessly took the six stone puppets of the First Layer of the Heaven-reaching Realm into the space within his Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron.

This was no different from the previous five levels, and everyone was instantly driven to madness, even Lin Chen's two senior martial sisters were incredibly shocked. The six puppets of the Heaven-reaching Realm that they had fought so hard to defeat had just been taken away by Lin Chen like that?

The reward Lin Chen received for the sixth tier, turned out to be an Earth Grade Top Tier magic treasure, which was a bow without arrow feathers. After obtaining it, in front of everyone's fervent gazes, Lin Chen eagerly reached out to test the draw and found that upon pulling the bowstring slightly, a golden arrow feather appeared automatically above the bow.

However, with that one pull, Lin Chen had merely plucked the bowstring a bit, and most of his spiritual power was consumed, and he even felt dizzy and light-headed.

It seemed that Lin Chen's current strength and physical condition weren't enough to draw the bow.

"The Sun Chasing Bow, huh? The name's not bad. I'm sure the power it releases won't disappoint me, but I can't use it for now," Lin Chen muttered to himself as he swiftly stored the bow into the space within his Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron.

Afterward, Lin Chen took a handful of Spirit Gathering Pills to recover his spent Spiritual Power and then, under the astonished eyes of all, his body turned into a streak of golden light and vanished from the spot, entering the seventh tier.

"What's going on now, how did that kid disappear?"

Everyone was utterly baffled, and Xu Lianyu and others started to worry. Nobody understood what had occurred.

At this moment, Lin Chen found himself in an extremely bright space, surrounded by a glowing barrier, floating in mid-air. His martial sisters and the other martial artists were all beneath him. Lin Chen looked down and could see them.

However, it seemed the others couldn't see Lin Chen, as if he was having an out-of-body experience, observing his own physical body.

"What's going on here!?"

Lin Chen was also profoundly puzzled, but as soon as he spoke, a supremely graceful figure, akin to a fairy, appeared within that barrier space.

Her skin was exceptionally pale, with golden long hair; she was enshrouded in a faintly transparent layer of light silk. Looking at her exquisite body, Lin Chen found that he couldn't muster a single libidinous thought.

She seemed to possess a demeanor that could make people forget themselves. Lin Chen did not understand who this woman was, but without a doubt, the reason why Lin Chen had appeared in this spatial realm must be due to this woman's mischief.

"Who are you, and why have you brought me to this space? And where is this?"

Lin Chen looked at the woman in front of him and asked.

Lin Chen could feel that the other party seemingly had no malice towards him.

"I am the Spirit of Rules of the Ancient Desolate Ruins. I have brought you here to interfere with your collection of the test puppets,"

the woman replied indifferently as she looked at Lin Chen.

Upon hearing this, Lin Chen was startled and also came to know the name of the ruins they had entered.

"Ancient Desolate Ruins, why does that sound so familiar? I seem to have heard it somewhere."

Lin Chen frowned, scratched his head, and then his eyes suddenly lit up.

He remembered that ten thousand years ago, where the Great Flame Dynasty now stood, there seemed to exist an empire known as Ancient Desolate. The Ancient Desolate Empire was perhaps a thousand, if not a hundred times, more prosperous than the current Great Flame Dynasty, filled with powerful beings, and beyond comparison to the present day.

The Ancient Desolate Empire can be considered the precursor to the Great Flame Dynasty, which after its decline, became the present Great Flame Dynasty. Regardless, it is said that the descendants of the Great Flame Dynasty today inherit from Ancient Desolate.

Lin Chen felt a shock in his heart, never expecting that the ruins he had entered were an existence from a hundred thousand years ago.

"Do you mean that I cannot claim those stone puppets for my own use?"

Lin Chen asked the Spirit of Rules in return, knowing that the test puppets mentioned by the Spirit of Rules were those stone puppets.

"Of course you cannot. Those test puppets in this spatial realm are undying and indestructible. Even if shattered, given time, they would restore themselves to their original state. However, their number is limited. If you absorb them, it will affect the future tests here. How then will the Ancient Desolate inheritor be found?"

the woman spoke with great dissatisfaction, seemingly disdaining Lin Chen's actions.

Lin Chen was stunned upon hearing this and thought to himself, how could a Spirit of Rules still involve emotions?

"Ancient Desolate inheritor?"

After hearing the reply of the Spirit of Rules, Lin Chen's mind raced. This was important news; this place was actually in search of an inheritor.

"If I could become the inheritor, then would these stone puppets become useless?"

Lin Chen began to brainwash the Spirit of Rules, convincing her that if he could possibly become the Ancient Desolate inheritor, then those powerful stone puppets would simply be his for the taking.

Because of the special existence of the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron, Lin Chen had no reason to worry about not being able to absorb or control them.

At that moment, those stone puppets stood neatly within the space of the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron.

"Hmph, with your ability, you are far from the passing line of an inheritor. In these hundred thousand years, only three individuals have emerged who were qualified to inherit the Ancient Desolate legacy, and the most recent one appeared ten thousand years ago,"

the Spirit of Rules clearly was not fooled. It possessed its own spiritual wisdom and did not fall for Lin Chen's trap.