

## Primordial 256

### Chapter 256 Refining

Lin Chen moved the fastest, slapping the Swiftess Talisman onto himself the first moment he could, and then he approached a stone table. With one punch, he shattered the restrictions without any hesitation and swiftly collected all the jade vials into the space within the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron.

On one stone table, there were a total of one hundred and twenty vials. Sensing their contents, Lin Chen found that each vial contained ten elixirs, meaning one stone table held twelve hundred elixirs.

Twelve hundred Fourth-Grade Elixirs were likely more than the entire treasury of a Second-rate Sect in the outside world.

Thrilled, Lin Chen immediately moved to another stone table, shattered the restrictions again, and took the elixirs.

By the time Lin Chen had cleaned out the second stone table and was looking for the third, the others had already smashed all the restrictions on those tables.

If Lin Chen wanted more elixirs, he would have to fight for them.

However, their gazes were also now fixed on Lin Chen, as there arose a problem: even if a Martial Artist managed to snatch the elixirs, their storage space would not have enough room for these additional elixirs.

The treasures they obtained from the ruins, be it Magic Artifacts, Herbal Materials, or gems, were of value no less than that of the Fourth-Grade Elixirs.

Of course, some had already taken out Third-Grade Elixirs from their storage bags and put the Fourth-Grade ones in, but they were still faced with the problem of nowhere to put the Third-Grade Elixirs.

Everyone's gaze was fixedly on Lin Chen, causing him to feel a chill on his back.

Because at this moment, Lin Chen and Zhao Yijing had become the targets of public criticism, with everyone setting their sights on them.

If these guys were really to join forces against Lin Chen and the others, Lin Chen wasn't sure he could defeat them.

But the more critical the situation, the more Lin Chen knew he must not panic.

A cold smirk emerged on his lips, and then he moved towards the Martial Artists staring at him.

"What, coveting the Space Ring in my hand?"

"You're welcome to try and snatch it, just not sure if you'll live to claim it."

Lin Chen's words sent a jolt through everyone, secretly thinking how arrogant this young man was.

After all, so many in this stone chamber were eyeing Lin Chen, and they did not expect him to be so blatantly defiant and taunting them openly.

But the crowd wasn't foolish; Lin Chen's blatant taunts were not without reason—he must be confident.

Lin Chen's words made everyone even more wary of him, and no one dared to make the first move against him, as his performance in the Gravity Channel had left too deep an impression on them.

"Humph, if we can't take these elixirs with us, then let's just destroy them," said a Martial Artist, gesturing as if he was about to destroy the elixirs in his hands.

After all, if they couldn't take the elixirs with them, then, in the end, those with Spatial Rings like Lin Chen and Zhao Yijing would benefit.

They would rather destroy the elixirs than let others have them.

Whoosh whoosh—

However, just as that Martial Artist was about to destroy the elixirs, a figure in white suddenly appeared within the chamber.

"You may break the restrictions and fight for the elixirs, but you must not destroy them; otherwise, you will be directly ejected from the inheritance of the ruins and face punishment."

The girl in white spoke coldly, she was the very Spirit of the Cave Mansion that had appeared before.

Earlier, in the grand hall outside, she had informed Lin Chen to destroy the Yuan Soldier Puppets as much as possible before disappearing, and now she had reappeared in this bizarre manner.

"Who is this woman, bearing not a trace of aura on her, and the way she appeared just now was so strange!"

"We didn't see her before, did you hear what she said? If one destroys the elixirs, they will be kicked out of the ruins and punished. Could she be the Spirit of the Cave Mansion?"

The crowd, having seen much, began discussing the identity of the girl in white, speculating that she was the Spirit of the Cave Mansion.

Having reached this conclusion, those who had originally intended to destroy the elixirs breathed a sigh of relief for not acting on it. They then took out their Third-Grade Elixirs, swapped for the Fourth-Grade Elixirs on the stone table, and reluctantly left.

And there were some who couldn't bear to part with them, hence they opened the Jade Vials on the spot and actually began to consume the elixirs right there.

However, the potency of the Third-Grade and Fourth-Grade Elixirs was incredibly powerful; the effect of even one or two elixirs was more than they could refine.

Moreover, there were other martial artists present, who knew if they might be attacked by someone else while refining the elixirs? Therefore, many did not consume the elixirs, as even if they wanted to avoid waste, they would only eat at most one or two elixirs.

Although everyone was eager to obtain the elixirs here, they didn't have Space Rings and couldn't violate the rules of this place. Their ultimate goal was to get the inheritance, so they could only bear with it and leave this place temporarily.

In their hearts, everyone was thinking about leaving the elixirs for Lin Chen to take first, and then, when the opportunity arose, they could eliminate Lin Chen. The Spatial Ring and all the treasures within it would then be theirs. Lin Chen was but temporarily safeguarding them.

As the crowd continued forward, Lin Chen smiled faintly, already aware of their inner thoughts. But once something entered Lin Chen's pocket, how could they even imagine snatching it back?

So Lin Chen began to collect the elixirs on the stone table and, after he finished, approached the girl in white.

"We meet again, any hints for me next?"

Lin Chen asked the girl with a casual smile.

Whether the girl in white would offer a reminder didn't matter much; Lin Chen was just trying his luck, in case she had any hints that would benefit him.

"The ruins my master left are called Descension Cave Mansion. As for the words 'Descension,' if you can comprehend them, perhaps you can truly receive the inheritance left by my master," the girl in white said with a smile after hearing Lin Chen's question, then her figure disappeared from everyone's sight once again.

"The words 'Descension'?!"

Lin Chen murmured to himself, looking toward Zhao Yijing and the others. The four senior sisters shook their heads, also clueless about the meaning of the girl in white's words.

After thinking it over and still being puzzled, Lin Chen stopped pondering and simply sat down cross-legged, swallowing the elixirs one by one.

Now that many martial artists had left the area, it became an opportunity to cultivate.

Seeing this, Zhao Yijing and the others promptly began to protect Lin Chen.

Watching Lin Chen swallow one elixir after another, they were incredibly astonished.

To this moment, Lin Chen had already consumed no less than twenty Third-Grade Elixirs. An ordinary martial artist would have likely exploded from such potency, but Lin Chen remained unscathed.

Zhao Yijing and the others could now be sure that the Cultivation Technique Lin Chen was using was definitely not from Jade Bird Peak.

They from Jade Bird Peak didn't possess such an aberrant Cultivation Technique!