

Primordial 257

Chapter 257: Three Purities Soul Drawing Technique

Humming—

As Lin Chen refined those elixirs, the aura emanating from his body grew increasingly strong. With a muffled boom erupting from his body, his cultivation leaped from the First Layer of the Melding Earth Realm to the Second Layer.

"Little junior brother has broken through again, truly an abnormal fellow,"

Zhao Yijing and the others, witnessing Lin Chen's cultivation breakthrough, felt both shock and joy—knowing full well that Lin Chen had just made a breakthrough the day before.

A level of cultivation breakthrough in a single day—who would believe it if word got out.

"Thank you, senior sisters, for protecting me. Let's move on as well and see what true legacies lie within these ruins,"

Lin Chen thanked his four senior sisters and then continued leading everyone forward.

The four women nodded and left the stone house with Lin Chen, pressing onward. Ahead was a spacious path riddled with many traps.

As Lin Chen and his team arrived, they found the ground ahead was constantly sprouting spikes, preventing many martial artists from advancing and greatly slowing their progress.

Beyond the spacious pathway, there were countless towering pillars reaching into the sky, and at the end of the pillars stood a mountain adorned with statues of various exotic beasts.

Atop the mountain were three large characters—Qilin Mountain.

At the base of the statuesque mountain and those pillars was a palace recessed into the mountain, and its plaque bore three golden characters.

"Descending Heaven Hall!"

Upon seeing this, both Lin Chen and Zhao Yijing knew instinctively that they had reached their final destination.

They quickened their pace, not for fear of others seizing the legacy first, but driven by immense curiosity about what kind of legacies were hidden within Qilin Mountain and the Descending Heaven Hall.

From their location to Qilin Mountain, they had to traverse the spacious path ahead, flanked by cliffs on both sides. It was similar to the Gravity Channel encountered in the stone house, allowing only forward and backward movement with no option to advance from the sides. However, unlike before, this area was very spacious, capable of accommodating many martial artists advancing together.

But at this moment, the path was obstructed by traps, which couldn't be overcome solely by great resolve and physical strength, as had been the case in the Gravity Channel.

By this time, Ma Yuan, Xu San, and others had already made it halfway down the spacious pathway.

This corridor was a total of ten miles long and stretched as far as the eye could see.

Travel through this area was by foot only; even with the use of Spiritual Power, one could not fly.

"Follow me closely, mimic my steps,"

Lin Chen instructed as he distributed Swiftess Talismans to everyone; Space-compression Talismans were ineffective within the ruins, so they had to rely solely on movement technique and speed.

Zhao Yijing and the others nodded and followed Lin Chen closely. Lin Chen strode forward at a brisk pace, surprising the surrounding martial artists with his incredible speed.

More crucially, Lin Chen seemed to have a way of predicting the attacks in advance, somehow managing to evade them all.

"How does this guy do it?"

The crowd looked on in amazement as Lin Chen, leading Zhao Yijing and the others, nearly caught up to Ma Yuan and Xu San, astonished by their speed.

However, some astute individuals quickly followed Lin Chen's pace, closely trailing behind Zhao Yijing and her group.

Seeing this, Lin Chen didn't say much. Not many could keep up with their pace, and even if he didn't stop them, some fell behind gradually. Naturally, Lin Chen wouldn't stop to wait.

Eventually, Lin Chen and his group, along with Ma Yuan, Xu San, and others, reached the mountain peak opposite the 'Descending Heaven Hall.'

However, the true Qilin Mountain was on the opposite side of the peak they were standing on, and the Descending Heaven Hall was on the other side as well.

They were less than two kilometers away from the Descending Heaven Hall across from them, but beneath those two kilometers lay a deep abyss.

Between the two mountains, countless giant iron chains stretched across, and everyone who wanted to cross to the other side seemed destined to traverse these immense chains.

Yet, on the Qilin Mountain opposite, there were eleven massive sky-piercing pillars, and their own mountain had one as well, its surface covered with dense text.

Upon arrival, everyone's first action was to read the text.

"Three Purities Soul Drawing Technique! This appears to be a spiritual secret technique,"

After reading the text on the pillar, Lin Chen thought to himself.

Others, too, were stunned after reading it; not only was the Three Purities Soul Drawing Technique a method for cultivating spiritual power, but it was also of the Heavenly Level Lower Grade. If left unchecked in the outside world, it would likely cause a frenzied competition among Alchemists, Artifact Refiners, and Formation Masters.

For martial artists, spiritual power is different from Spiritual Power.

The strength of the Spiritual Power indicates the cultivation strength of a martial artist, while the cultivation of spiritual power is relatively connected to Divine Sense.

Even though Divine Sense can grow stronger with the ascent of cultivation without deliberate practice, to the Alchemists, Artifact Refiners, and Formation Masters of the Mysterious Heaven World, it is different.

For them, Divine Sense is of utmost importance, as its strength determines their own capabilities as well as their proficiency in Alchemy, Artifact Refining, and Formation techniques.

In the outside world, among the Sects of the Great Flame Dynasty, including those guilds of Alchemists, Artifact Refiners, and Formation Masters, the most powerful technique available was only of the Earth Grade Top Tier.

Now, a Heavenly Skill Technique lay before their eyes. However, this pillar only recorded the first three layers of the Three Purities Soul Drawing Technique. Based on the description, the technique should have nine layers in total.

"Damn it, I don't know what the creator of these ruins was thinking, just throwing the legacies in here. Testing our talents would have sufficed—there's no need for all this pomp and circumstance."

"Flying is restricted here, getting across is going to be quite difficult."

Everyone began to discuss among themselves, their conversation cautious as they vigilantly observed the other martial artists around them.

As martial artists, aside from Lin Chen, the one with the lowest cultivation was at the Eighth Layer of the Melding Earth Realm.

But the real danger lay not in traversing the iron chains; rather, it was from the people present.

After all, who knew whether others might attack them from behind as they advanced?

The iron chains were broad enough to accommodate two people side by side, but a slip or an attack from someone could send one plummeting into the unfathomable abyss below—beyond even a deity's salvation.