

## Primordial 265

### Chapter 265: Leaving the Ruins, A One-Year Agreement

The second soul division had lived for only three days, yet its cultivation had already surpassed Lin Chen, directly reaching the Melding Earth Realm Peak.

However, the bottleneck from the Melding Earth Realm to the Heaven-reaching Realm didn't seem so easy to break through; the second soul division didn't continue to cultivate, realizing that haste makes waste.

Since the second soul division hadn't practiced the Primordial Transformation Art, its combat power could never be as freakishly strong as Lin Chen's, who could directly fight across a major realm.

"Now that I have another me, I can actually help myself out a bit."

Lin Chen grinned and turned towards the second soul division.

As soon as Lin Chen had a thought, the other understood his intentions instantly and smiled as well.

The two then sat cross-legged, and Lin Chen's original body took out countless materials from the spatial ring and began refining elixirs, magic artifacts, and creating talisman inscriptions directly.

Since the second soul division had inherited all of Lin Chen's memories, even if its muscle memory wasn't as refined as Lin Chen's, its solid foundation was still there. Working together with Lin Chen's original body and sharing a telepathic link, the two of them could refine elixirs, craft magic artifacts, and create talisman inscriptions at an incredibly fast pace.

Lin Chen first refined a good number of third-grade elixirs, followed by some Profound Middle Grade magic artifacts, and finally, third-grade talisman inscriptions.

Lin Chen crafted a set of Earth-grade Low Quality defensive magical instruments for himself. Crafting Earth-grade magical instruments used to pose some difficulty for Lin Chen, but with the help of his second soul division, it became much easier.

Helmet, armor, leg guards, arm guards, and so on—Lin Chen armed himself to the teeth, and wearing the crafted set, he immediately felt an inexplicable sense of security.

With this set of Earth-grade magical instruments, even if a Melding Earth Realm Peak martial artist attacked him, they couldn't inflict significant damage, whereas Lin Chen could attack the assailant ruthlessly without any worries.

"Next time I encounter Ma Yuan, he won't be the one chasing after me."

A cold smile appeared at the corner of Lin Chen's mouth. The second soul division was speechless, having busied itself for half a day only to find that the original soul hadn't shared a single artifact with it.

"You are my trump card for survival. Unless there's a special situation, you must not be discovered by others."

As Lin Chen spoke, he waved his hand grandly, and the second soul division nodded before being directly collected by Lin Chen into the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron.

"You actually have a space artifact that can store living beings?"

The girl in white looked at Lin Chen collecting the second soul division and felt shocked once more. The mysteries surrounding Lin Chen filled her with curiosity.

Her master was an ancient existence from a hundred thousand years ago, and she had seen much. But space artifacts capable of storing living beings were extremely rare, and she couldn't understand how a Melding Earth Realm martial artist like Lin Chen could possess one.

"You really have made me more and more curious. I hope you pass the master's tests and become the new master of this place."

After speaking, the girl in white tossed a golden token to Lin Chen.

"This relic will soon dissipate. You, that Ma Yuan, and everyone inside the relic will be teleported out. In a year, this relic will open again, but it won't appear in the world again unless both you and Ma Yuan are dead."

"If you're still alive, you must come back. With this Descension Order, the relic will welcome you here."

The girl in white looked at Lin Chen, seemingly reluctant to part with him.

She had waited here for tens of thousands of years, and finally met a few living people, only to part ways so soon. Key to her reluctance was her fondness for Lin Chen, who seemed to her very likely to become the true inheritor of her master's legacy. After all, it had been a hundred thousand years, and only Lin Chen had mastered the master's most prized Soul Splitting Technique, even integrating the Nuwa Stone into the soul division, which promised to make this individual a powerful figure in the future.

"There's one thing I still don't understand—what exactly is the real test, and what should I do?"

Lin Chen voiced his doubts.

"In a year, you will naturally understand."

The girl in white spoke mysteriously.

"What about Ma Yuan? Will he come back in a year? Does he also have the qualifications to be the true inheritor?"

Lin Chen inquired further.

"Yes, he passed the previous trials and is also qualified to become the true inheritor of the master. But his chances shouldn't be great. You must work hard; I don't want him to be my new master."

"You still haven't truly seen the magic treasures left by the master. Those outside in the trial areas are just some trivial trinkets the master picked up casually back in the day."

The words of the girl in white surprised Lin Chen once more.

The third-grade elixirs, fourth-grade elixirs, and countless magic treasures that made martial artists envious and fight tooth and nail over were merely trinkets.

Lin Chen's interest in the master of this place grew even more, and he wished to see what kinds of real magic treasures he had collected.

"The time is almost up. You must come back in a year."

The girl in white's words ended, and Lin Chen felt the surroundings start to fill with white mist, everything slowly fading away, eventually transforming back into a forest.

Immediately after, several figures appeared before Lin Chen's eyes, with the surroundings becoming clearer.

At this moment, outside the relic.

The various sects were still waiting anxiously. It had been two months since the opening of the relic, and while they were eager to know what was inside, the relic's restrictions prevented them from entering.

Only martial artists below the Third Layer of the Heaven-reaching Realm could barely enter by suppressing their realms.

Hum—

Suddenly, the ground shook, and Spiritual Light flickered above the relic, followed by the relic disappearing before everyone's eyes.

Before the crowd could understand what was happening, figures started falling from the sky and landed on the ground.

"It seems they've come out, and the relic has vanished. It appears someone has obtained the legacy, but which sect's disciple could it be?"

The sect members waiting outside immediately became curious, all hoping a disciple from their own sect had obtained the inheritance.