

# THIS PRIMORDIAL WORLD IS NOT SERIOUS!

## Chapter 10 - 9: The Two Daoists in the Gui Ruins

"Enemy?"

"Friend." At least, for now.

Xuanqing examined the bubble in his hand, a giant portal floating in the chaotic and unordered depths of space.

"Is there something wrong?" The Goddess leaned over to take a look, her beautiful eyes lightly blinking: "When he sent it over, I specifically researched it, and it seems like there's no problem."

"That may not be the case." Xuanqing's eyes were deep, and on this portal, he saw the mottled marks of the ages, "What if I told you he sent this object over since the beginning of creation?"

"You mean..." The Goddess widened her eyes, then she saw a shocking scene: as Xuanqing punctured the bubble, an unparalleled ancient aura leaked out from the portal, and through this portal, she saw an axe blade!

An axe blade that split open the Chaos!

Endless slaughter was condensed into that axe, a bloody wind followed by a storm of blood, the Chaos boiled over, and the murderous and deadly aura surged like a rolling black tide, enveloping the universe with a brutally tyrannical will.

"Bang!"

Just when the Goddess thought the Heavenly Creation Axe would show no mercy and strike over, the Ghost Gate closed in time.

"Don't worry, it's just a branding." Xuanqing refined the Ghost Gate in an instant, he looked at the portal suspended in his palm, seriously suspecting that the scene just now was deliberately done by Hong Jun.

This branding of the Heavenly Creation Axe must be a scene that Daoist Hong Jun personally witnessed at the beginning of creation, which he sealed into the Ghost Gate and then sent to the Netherworld across endless time and space.

He probably was just waiting to give Xuanqing a "surprise" when he took control of the Ghost Gate.

"I was scared to death~" The Goddess by his side patted her chest, relieved, and although separated by endless time and space, she had no doubt that once the Heavenly Creation Axe's divine might was released, the Three Thousand Great Dreams would shatter in an instant.

"Do your friends always give gifts like this?" The Goddess, who was frightened, looked at the Ghost Gate with a touch of grievance in her eyes, "What kind of friend is this, totally unreliable."

"Indeed unreliable!" Xuanqing laughed, combining what Hong Jun told him earlier to consider carefully, this was perhaps a demonstration of strength.

This time it was a harmless branding? But what about next time?

"Hong Jun, I look forward to our next meeting." Xuanqing silently said in his heart, this time he did not use "Pangu Mechanics" to block the other, believing Hong Jun could hear it.

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In the depths of the Gui Ruins.

Two young Daoists were squatting nonchalantly in the void, each holding a fishing rod, already sitting there for a while.

Suddenly, one of the Daoists opened his eyes, "Alas, young people are so impatient, why did he take it seriously?"

"What? Is our friend from Fengdu not pleased?"

The other Daoist remained still as ever, intently watching his rod, "To be honest, Daoist you are also idle, if you want to give a gift just give it, but you intentionally made such a fuss, would anyone be pleased?"

"I just wanted to open the eyes of the young one," Daoist Hong Jun cheerfully said: "Our trip wasn't easy, both demon gods and Pangu, and finally achieving Da Luo, shouldn't I share it with someone?"

"Besides, the branding of the Heavenly Creation Axe is very rare, I went to great lengths to seal it in the Ghost Gate, and it's quite nice to have it as a collection and look at it when there's nothing else to do."

"Not to mention, it's also possible to gain insight into the Pangu Dao, maybe even master a trick or two."

Yang Mei glanced at Hong Jun with a detached look: "Master a trick or two? If our friend from Fengdu uses it to chop you, then you'll behave."

"That's not going to happen!" Young Hong Jun was quite confident: "Fengdu Daoist is a reasonable person, after all, I did give him a gift."

"A gift? Just flattering yourself," Yang Mei disdainfully replied: "That was something originally belonging to the Netherworld. It was just snatched by you beforehand. Now returning it is also called giving a gift?"

"That's not right," young Hong Jun was displeased, "What's called 'snatched beforehand'? That's called taking!"

"I got this from the Divine Peach Tree on my own merit, what's wrong with using it? I got it first, which means it was fated for me!"

"Yes, yes, yes, all the Innate Spiritual Treasures in the Primordial era are fated for you!"

The young Yang Mei couldn't stand the shamelessness of Hong Jun, who had a whole bunch of Spiritual Treasures on him and still always referred to himself as "Daoist"—a poor Daoist.

If that's considered poor, then all the Innate Divine Beings in the Primordial era might as well not exist.

"Hey! You actually hit the nail on the head, I really am fated with all the Innate Spiritual Treasures in Primordial era!"

The young Hong Jun said with mock seriousness, "Let me tell you, when I one day gather three thousand Spiritual Treasures, I won't even use them, I'll just place them on that Chaos Stone of mine as a collection."

Upon hearing this, the young Yang Mei gave Hong Jun a white look, "Well, that's wonderful. When you do have that collection, remember to notify me. I'll be the first to rob from the rich and aid the poor!"

"Oh, look at how capable you think you are. You've been squatting here for half a day, and can't even fish up an island, yet you want to rob from the rich and aid the poor?"

Holding the fishing rod, the young Yang Mei glared at Hong Jun in anger, "Is it my fault I can't fish up an island? Isn't it because you calculated the position wrong? The Immortal Mountain you mentioned isn't even here!"

"How could I possibly make a mistake? The five Immortal Mountains are within the Gui Ruins."

"Tch, so confident. Aren't you also coming up empty?"

The young Hong Jun said, "How can fishing be called coming up empty?"

"Everything under heaven is predestined. When the fate arrives, you naturally fish it up. No need to rush."

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Netherworld.

After returning from a dream, Xuanqing waited for the results of his Artifact Refining while studying the newly acquired Ghost Gate.

Generally speaking, just like Innate Divine Beings, an Innate Spiritual Treasure is nurtured by heaven and earth and regardless of its rank, each possesses its unique abilities.

For example, wielding a God Slaying Spear grants supreme offensive power, stepping on a Karma Fire Red Lotus can defy any Karma, possessing a Kunlun Mirror enables traveling through space and time, and with the help of a Pangu Banner, you can unleash Heaven Creation Sword Qi...

As a gateway to the Netherworld, Ghost Gate's primary ability is to guide the spirits of all realms, and secondly, to suppress the Netherworld.

As the first God of the Netherworld, Xuanqing could completely utilize his authority, combined with the power of the Ghost Gate, to seal all major exits of the Netherworld.

At that time, where the Ghost Gate stands will be the only entry and exit to the Netherworld.

With it, whoever enters the Netherworld would have to pass through the Ghost Gate.

"The first ability is not necessary right now; this second ability is quite good though," Xuanqing nodded to himself, this would save him from worrying about being robbed at home.

There's no current need in the Netherworld to guide the spirits of all realms. As long as I carry the Ghost Gate on me, who could sneak into the Netherworld?

Or maybe set up a Kill Array behind the Ghost Gate and trap all those unfortunate enough to spy on the Netherworld?

Then, while studying, an idea suddenly popped into Xuanqing's mind.

"Since the Ghost Gate has the ability to guide the spirits of all realms, could I use it to go to any place in all the realms?"

No sooner said than done, Xuanqing applied the concept of the arbitrary gate, trying to reverse-engineer the power of the Ghost Gate.

Next, he reached into the air.

A door handle appeared in Xuanqing's hand.

Success!