

THIS PRIMORDIAL WORLD IS NOT SERIOUS!

Chapter 11 - 10 Nuwa: Tell me, how did you get in?

Watching the modern portal in front of him that seemed a bit out of place with the present, Xuanqing's lips curled slightly.

Indeed, Innate Spiritual Treasures are not so easily tampered with!

Xuanqing pushed open the door—

Whoosh whoosh whoosh~~~

Rolling waves of heat rushed towards him, and Xuanqing arrived in a world composed of volcanoes.

Casting his eyes around, many huge lava pools emitted scorching breaths, occasionally bubbling and releasing a bubble or two. The lava pools were separated by stone paths a zhang wide, forming lava pools of various sizes.

These stone paths crisscrossed everywhere, connecting the ground of the entire underground world like a spider's web.

Next to the lava pools, some flame-red trees grew extremely tall, their trunks straight and upright, some reaching a hundred zhang, others even a thousand zhang tall. The leaves of these trees were green, blue, or red, their limbs and leaves neatly arranged, their figures slender without tangled branches. On some trees, there perched phoenixes, the kings of birds, in various colors.

These phoenixes had chicken heads, swallow jaws, snake necks, turtle backs, fish tails, and wore vibrant feathers suffused with spiritual light, exuding an aura of auspiciousness!

Some of the phoenixes stood with folded wings on the trees, while others spread their wings circling in the air, their auspicious light scattered, and their vitality thriving. In this space of fiery red colors, their pride, mystery, antiquity, strength, and beauty were revealed.

At this moment, countless phoenixes were listening to an Innate Parasol Tree expounding upon the Great Dao.

And Xuanqing had just appeared right under the Parasol Tree.

The gazes of all the phoenixes converged on him, curiously observing this unfamiliar guest.

Even the Innate Parasol Tree, which was enthusiastically preaching, paused for a moment.

"Who are you?"

Xuanqing's face was expressionless: "Just passing by, carry on."

Taking advantage of the moment before the other party reacted, he slammed the door shut with a bang.

"Hey, no, wait a minute!"

Feeling the terrifying heat waves and roaring killing intent emanating from the Undying Volcano, Xuanqing remained silent for a while. Was this the tree with an overwhelming sense of martial virtue that Wood Star talked about?

Indeed quite intense!

But something seemed off.

Xuanqing looked at the door in front of him; he was supposed to be visiting Jidu Divine Star.

"Try again?" This time, Xuanqing changed his appearance and also altered his aura.

Click~~

The door opened.

Inside a vast palace, an energetic Daoist was tending to his Alchemy Furnace. This Pill Furnace was crafted from Purple Gold, displaying the principle of heaven and earth on the outside, and hidden within, the mechanism of the Eight Diagrams.

At the moment, he was holding a fan in one hand and calculating something with the other, "In just another moment, my Nine Heavens Ten Earths Thousand Spirits Transformation Supreme Soul Pill will be ready!"

"Hehe, this time I'll have to test the effects on Xuyao Daoist, but what excuse should I use? Compensation for losses?" The Daoist shook his head: "No, I've used that excuse before!"

"How about just saying it's a gift? That should do..."

As the Daoist was busy calculating, the flames in the Pill Furnace suddenly soared, and a doorway appeared in the Xun Gate of the Purple Gold Furnace.

Through the mouth of the furnace, Xuanqing and the Daoist stared at each other.

Before Xuanqing could move, the Daoist slapped his thigh with a sudden realization: "Aha! I've succeeded!"

"The wind aids the flames, and the soul pill takes form. So this is the Great Soul Pill that I've concocted! Yes, a Thousand Spirits Transformation, isn't this formed pill one of the myriad transformations?"

Xuanqing, watching Jingyao Zi Qi Upper Venerable who seemed to have gone mad with joy, silently closed the door.

"Hey! Where's my Great Soul Pill, don't run away!"

In the Netherworld, Xuanqing held in his hand a round and plump elixir, something he had just casually taken along.

Xuyao had just been revived, it's better not to let Jingyao bother him again, otherwise Xuanqing might not muster a full quorum for the meeting next time.

"But this door?" Xuanqing felt there might be an issue with the modern style of the door, to be able to enter even an Alchemy Furnace?

Could there be undead in the pill furnace?

This was too abruptly appearing and disappearing!

"Once more!"

Xuanqing restored the Ghost Gate to a retro style, then pushed it open again.

Bang—

Ganyuan.

With a crisp crack of a whip, the roars of six dragons sounded, and the Sun Chariot slowly ascended, shuttling between the clouds.

Xi He, wearing a flowing, colorful dress, her sleeves fluttering with the wind, seemed like she was weaving the universe's radiance.

At this time, she was driving the Sun Chariot, slicing through the quiet of dawn, bringing light and warmth to the land.

This Sun Chariot was pulled by six dragons shimmering with golden light, galloping in the void as if they possessed the power to traverse time and space.

Snap!

Xi He held a whip condensed from pure sunlight in her hand, with a gentle sway, she directed the path of the divine carriage.

As the Sun Chariot crossed mountains, lakes, and seas, reaching the horizon, the first rays of sunshine spilled onto the land, awakening all beings, teeming with life — birdsong, the sound of blossoming flowers, the babbling of streams... All of this welcomed the Goddess bringing light and hope.

Behind her, streaks of resplendent trails were left, the marks of light that were also eternal symbols of Ganyuan.

"Hey, you up ahead, move aside, I'm going to hit you!"

Xi He, caught off guard by Xuanqing's sudden appearance, looked stunned, then while pulling the Sun Chariot she called out anxiously: "I'm going to crash, move quickly!"

Watching the looming Sun Chariot, Xuanqing quickly dodged out of the way.

"This time it seems right." Xuanqing thought for a moment; he was just about to head to the East Sea.

Although he didn't know how he ended up in Ganyuan, nearly getting hit by Xi He's Sun Chariot, at least the direction was correct — both were in the east!

"Keep it up!"

Buoyed by confidence, Xuanqing once again pushed open the door.

Bang—

The fields of Su Guang, Taixu Cave Heaven.

The dawn was just breaking, sunlight spilling over mountains and rivers, awakening all life, the whole world bathed in a golden glow.

Across the vast expanse of land, lush forests, fluttering green leaves in the wind, making rustling sounds like whispers of nature, inspiring longing in one's heart.

Undulating mountains and meandering rivers painted a breathtaking picture.

Clear streams reflected the skies, and in them, a figure dressed in red.

Nuwa, with nothing better to do, strolled beside a small stream, her jade feet pressing into the soft, sandy soil, leaving footprints without getting dirtied.

Upon seeing Xuanqing stepping out from the gate, Nuwa blinked her eyes.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!!!

Nine Heavenly Bright Divine Sabers were unsheathed, hanging high like the Great Dao.

"Speak, Daoist, how did you come in here?"