

# THIS PRIMORDIAL WORLD IS NOT SERIOUS!

## Chapter 13 - 12: The Friendship with the Ming River

The Primordial Blood Sea is expansive and boundless.

Blood-red seas and the sky dyed crimson.

Harmoniously fused in hue above and below, murky and deep, myriad fierce spirits charge straight towards Jiuxiao.

Amidst this endless bloody hue, countless lost souls struggle painfully in the Blood Sea.

Their faces are fierce, their terrible howls rise and fall, reverberating in all directions.

This is a rather special place.

If there is anywhere in the Primordial that can connect directly with the Demon Gods, it must be the Blood Sea.

Because it holds the bloodstains of many Demon Gods from the Heaven Creation battle.

The strength of Pangu interwoven with these Demon Gods' powers makes it a vicious place in the Primordial Heaven and Earth.

It is also where the filth of the world is most concentrated.

And it is in such a place that an Innate God was born.

The Blood Sea Mansion.

Ming River has two great joys of late.

The first is resurrection, as he has come back to life perfectly intact.

And all negative effects have been purged.

"Indeed, there is no contamination that death cannot resolve."

"If there is, then die twice!"

Ming River thought quite smugly to himself.

He once shattered into 480 million pieces because he consumed an Elixir from a Daoist.

Later, it was a blessing in disguise as he realized an ultimate clone technique, known as the Blood Divine Son.

But at that time, the Divine Skills of the Blood Divine Son were not perfect.

Now, through this brush with death, he has finally grasped the underlying truth and perfected it further.

"Now, it's not just dying once, but even dying eighty million times would be nothing!"

Ming River's heart brimmed with gratitude towards Jing Yao.

Though eating the Clone Pill was pretty scary at the time, the subsequent effects were genuinely effective.

He really had an epiphany.

That time with the Wanxiang Pill, Ming River himself was injured too, but his opponent was gone!

So to Ming River, Jing Yao's abilities were truly indisputable.

"A small side effect, I, Ming River, can fully bear!"

Ming River had decided that he will still seek Jing Yao for Elixir trades next time.

And the second great joy for Ming River.

Is that a lotus flower deep in the Blood Sea is nearing maturity!

The Karma Fire Red Lotus.

Ranking among the top four Innate Lotus Platforms, it is a premium Innate Spiritual Treasure.

It possesses formidable defensive abilities, the power to purify Karma, the ability to suppress Qi Fortune, and so on!

With it, combined with the Yuan Tu and Avici Killing Swords, Ming River's foundation for a peaceful existence in the Primordial is even more robust.

"From now on, traversing the Primordial Heaven and Earth, shuttling through the Cycle of Worlds, journeying through the River of Time, I refuse to believe I'll stumble into that many pits again!"

Ming River, thinking of the last major pitfall he encountered, seethed inwardly, "Picking on me because I lacked a protective treasure, huh? Just you wait!"

"Once I've refined the Karma Fire Red Lotus, I will settle scores with you!"

"Settle scores with whom?"

"Do you need help?"

Xuanqing pushed the door open and saw Ming River filled with righteous indignation and making threats.

"Xuanqing?" Ming River was stunned as he saw his friend suddenly appear.

"How did you get in?"

"Just walked in like this!" Xuanqing's mouth curled into a smile, success!

He stepped back, closed the door.

And when he opened it again, he reappeared in front of Ming River.

Leaving Ming River utterly flabbergasted.

"This is a Spiritual Treasure I've just refined..."

Xuanqing briefly explained to Ming River the function of the Ghost Gate.

Ming River lit up after hearing it, "This Spiritual Treasure is amazing!"

To be transported anywhere one wishes, ignoring all kinds of prohibitions and Big Formations, is simply a weapon for surprise attacks!

"It's not that powerful." Xuanqing chuckled.

He explained, "Accurate positioning is only possible for places previously visited. Otherwise, it's random transport."

"That's also good. Surprises and unexpected encounters are part of the fun, a little uncertainty isn't a bad thing."

Ming River himself quite loved adventure, and he thought the function of the Ghost Gate was truly excellent.

"Perhaps." Xuanqing agreed noncommittally.

"By the way, I have a matter to discuss with you."

"Go ahead."

Xuanqing said, "I've modified some rules of the Netherworld and plan to seal all other entrances to the Netherworld, leaving only yours at the Blood Sea."

"Just this? No problem!"

Ming River expressed that between the two of them, no formalities were necessary.

"As long as you have no objections."

Xuanqing smiled, "I also have two Spiritual Treasures that are nearly finished on my end, I'll see you later."

"Hold on! No rush!" Seeing Xuanqing about to leave, Ming River quickly grabbed him.

"I know you! When it comes to refining treasures, you only supply ideas and materials; the rest is all up to your Primordial Chaos Cauldron!"

"Come on over, I have a piece of good news to share with you."

Without further ado, Ming River led Xuanqing to the depths of the Blood Sea.

An enchanting lotus bloomed amidst the Blood Pool.

With twelve grades blooming, it is of the finest kind!

"The Karma Fire Red Lotus is about to mature?" Now it was Xuanqing's turn to be surprised.

Of course, he knew there was a Karma Fire Red Lotus in the Blood Sea, as Ming River had boasted to him more than once.

But he hadn't expected such good timing to witness the maturation of the Karma Fire Red Lotus on this visit.

"Hehe!"

Ming River smiled smugly, "When the Karma Fire Red Lotus matures, the Karma Fire Law and the truths of the Great Dao within will be undoubtedly revealed, offering an excellent time for enlightenment."

"Just last time I went to the Netherworld to find you precisely for this, if you hadn't come to me, I would have to look for you later!"