

# THIS PRIMORDIAL WORLD IS NOT SERIOUS!

Chapter 14 - 13 Star: I Can Do It!

Blood Sea Mansion.

By the Blood Pool, Xuanqing and Ming River were chatting intermittently.

"Are you saying that your ability to refine into a Blood Divine Son is greatly related to that elixir which nearly claimed your life last time?"

Xuanqing looked at Ming River with a weird expression.

"It wasn't exactly life-threatening."

Ming River felt he had to vouch for the life force of Innate Divine Beings.

He explained, "After all, although I was shattered into 480 million pieces, there was no danger to my life, it just looked quite bad."

Xuanqing had nothing to say.

If the principal thought it was fine, what more could he say?

Ming River even felt grateful to Jing Yao: "Overall, the elixirs refined by Daoist Jing Yao may have some side effects, but they are generally of high caliber."

Ming River candidly revealed Jing Yao's codename, and Xuanqing's expression didn't change.

The two had long shared their identities.

Back when the Taiwei Constellation was first formed, just after the meeting, Ming River came back and immediately rushed to Mount Luo Hou and exploded his identity, telling Xuanqing about it.

He didn't think about keeping it from his good brother at all.

At that time, Xuanqing felt both amused and embarrassed.

I hadn't even started guessing, and you just blew your cover offline, making it a bit awkward for me!

"Regarding this Divine Skill, here's what I'm thinking: I plan to differentiate my Innate True Spirit and my Divine Soul into two billion parts, coordinately merging them with the essence of the Blood Sea to integrate with my Dao Body..."

Ming River shared his next advancement idea for the Blood Divine Son with Xuanqing.

Innate True Spirits are the essence of Innate Divine Beings.

As long as the Innate True Spirit is indestructible, a Divine Being can be immortal.

And Ming River intended to start with his True Spirit, wanting to split it into two billion parts!

Xuanqing, after listening, was neither surprised nor objected.

Instead, he was calculating the feasibility of this plan.

"How does it sound?" Ming River asked, his eyes revealing a hint of anticipation.

After a while, Xuanqing raised his head.

"Wait for me a moment."

He turned and disappeared.

When he appeared again, Xuanqing held three peaches in his hand.

"Plucked from the Divine Peach Tree?" Ming River raised an eyebrow.

He had seen that Innate Spirit Root last time he went to Netherworld.

Xuanqing nodded, his words concise: "One is enough to heal the wounds from soul splitting."

"There's also this."

Xuanqing then took out an elixir from his sleeve: "Last time I entered the wrong door, ended up in Jing Yao's Pill Furnace, and casually took it from Daoist Jing Yao."

Anyway, Jing Yao was going to send it to Ming River.

Before, Xuanqing had been worried about Ming River consuming it and whether it would cause problems, but now it seemed like a mixed blessing scenario.

"Thousand Spirits Transformation, Supreme Soul Pill." Xuanqing repeated the name of the elixir.

"Jing Yao mentioned that Thousand Spirits Transformation is the effect of the elixir."

"I just deduced that after eating it, it will surely directly split the True Spirit."

"Surviving the first wave without dying, the problems afterwards will be much simpler, which suits your current situation."

Ming River took it eagerly.

"That's quite fortunate!"

"Don't eat it now!"

Xuanqing warned, "At least wait until you've refined the Karma Fire Red Lotus!"

"That's true!" Ming River knew the importance and jokingly put it away.

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Time-Space Mother River.

Star Venerable was restless aboard the World Transcending Ship.

The Ferryman had informed him about the potential issue of Demon Gods smuggling.

This made him very uneasy.

Having just escaped from the hands of Daoist Luo Hou, he was now facing an unknown threat; Star Venerable wondered if he had been possessed by Void Bright Venerable.

"Daoist, perhaps I should head back."

"Aren't you interested in comprehending the Time Dao? Planning to leave so soon?" The black boat floated along the river, the Ferryman rowing and looking towards the distance.

"Yes, this experience has already been enough, I should go back and assimilate the knowledge," Star Venerable nodded repeatedly.

The Ferryman, not even turning back, asked: "No longer worried about the matter with Daoist Luo Hou?"

"Not worried at all! With the relationship I have with Daoist Luo Hou, it's really not a big issue!" Star Venerable kept a straight face.

The feelings developed through conflicts are also a type of relationship!

Besides, with the complete obliteration of his other Dao Bodies, this issue was essentially over with Luo Hou.

But now, the unforeseen presence of a mischievous Demon God at the dawn of Heaven Creation troubled Star Venerable.

He felt that staying in the Time-Space Mother River would only invite trouble.

The Ferryman expressed his understanding.

He did not stop him, instead asking, "Do you need my help sending you back?"

"There's no need to trouble you, Daoist," said Star Venerable, confident as he was a frequent visitor of the Time River and it wasn't hard to find the correct time point.

He stepped onto the bow confidently.

"Hey! Daoist..." The Ferryman just began to call out to him.

Thump!

The sound of falling in the water.

Splashing waves, Star Venerable sank.

"I... glug glug~~"

The effects of Mengpo Soup were still active, and Star Venerable forgot that he hadn't yet transcended.

The Ferryman watched as Star Venerable quickly disappeared from sight.

He said somewhat uncertainly, "He should be able to make it back smoothly, right?"

It seemed Star had failed to transform into a Time-Space Fish...