

THIS PRIMORDIAL WORLD IS NOT SERIOUS!

Chapter 2 - 1 Xuanqing [New Book, Please Bookmark]_2

Hmm, it's very reliable. My mountain is here too.

Every time I make a run for it, I make sure to bring it along!

"I don't seem to have the 'Ghost Gate' that Daoist is looking for here." The light and shadow carefully observed Xuanqing, who had mentioned something about the "Ghost Gate" when he first arrived.

But the Divine Peach Tree was quite certain that, since the birth of Spiritual Wisdom, it had not discovered anything of the sort.

Xuanqing, however, shook his head.

Not seen since the birth of Spiritual Wisdom, but what about before its birth?

To be able to take the Ghost Gate first and make the Divine Peach Tree completely unaware, it seems the other party is not simple.

The plan to find the lost portal to the Netherworld is indeed a troublesome matter for Xuanqing.

Xuanqing's eyes flickered, and for a moment, several [True Names] emerged in his mind.

Just then, the crisp sound of a Jade Chime came from far-off emptiness.

"Dark Bright Daoist, are you there? It's time for a meeting. If you're available, please attend."

Another meeting?

As you can see, even Innate Divine Beings cannot avoid meetings.

While traveling outside, Xuanqing made the acquaintance of some divinities in the Cycle Star Sky, and then formed a sect — Taiwei Constellation.

The Taiwei Constellation has some regular meetings.

This rule was set by Xuanqing himself.

Xuanqing stopped his deductions, glanced upward at the sky, and then nodded.

He looked at the light and shadow next to him and said, "Since you have come, then settle here. Daoist, please stay in this place. From now on, we are neighbors. I hope we can get along well."

Can I refuse... The Divine Peach Tree looked at the amiable Xuanqing and truly did not voice this question.

Running was not an option; the entirety of the emptiness had been sealed by the other party.

In that case, it might as well take things one step at a time.

After resigning itself, the radiant Innate Divine Dawn of the Divine Peach Tree suddenly rolled into an inky color, making the whole tree look more ferocious and filled with ominous energy, complementing the atmosphere of the Netherworld.

It completely gave up resistance and chose to "turn dark".

"Good choice." Xuanqing's brows raised in approval.

He said, "In the land of the Netherworld, I do not restrict Daoist's freedom. You can wander around everywhere, as if familiarizing yourself with the surroundings."

"I think Daoist is also very curious about the Great Dao Laws of the Netherworld."

"Truly?!" The downcast light and shadow suddenly looked up, inexplicably surprised.

Xuanqing smiled faintly and nodded slightly: "Naturally."

"If Daoist is interested, you can even come to sit at my Daoist temple."

"Your Daoist temple?"

Xuanqing pointed to the north, "Look over there, do you see? There is a mountain."

With his gesture, chaos and uncertainty no longer clouded time and space, and all the mist to the north of Du Shuo Mountain dispersed.

A majestic mountain stood to the north, joining heaven above and anchoring Nether Spring below.

"Luo Feng Mountain!"

As soon as the Divine Peach Tree sensed the presence of Luo Feng Mountain, it recognized its [True Name].

"Alright, I have something else I need to attend to and will be leaving for a bit. Daoist, take your time wandering," Xuanqing said, then turned and left, quickly disappearing into the midst of space and time.

Leaving only the Divine Peach Tree and the light and shadow looking at each other.

He just left like that?

"So, I..."

The light and shadow looked in the direction where Xuanqing had disappeared, hesitating for a moment.

[If I were you, I would obediently listen, give up any thoughts of escaping. You should know that he has dismantled more than ten or eight Innate Spiritual Objects.]

"Who's speaking?!"

Light and shadow suddenly looked up, and thousands of branches rustled.

The Wangchuan river flowed mightily, and atop the Naihe Bridge, a Goddess smiled beamingly at Him.

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As Xuanqing arrived in a tranquil starry sky, his Cloud Crown and Mysterious Robe had undergone a transformation.

Wearing a Star Crown on his head, Red Shoes on his feet, clad in pure mysterious-cloud luxurious garments, and holding a Jade Chime, a Dark Gold Sword hanging at his waist.

Coming to a meeting, naturally, he must change into official attire.

"I am Jidou!"

With the change into formal wear, Xuanqing's form, spirit, and intrinsic aura completely transformed.

Star God Series—Common 'alias No.1,' Dark Star Jidu Venerable, activate!

From this moment, he was a Cycle Star God.

Xuanqing strode out of the starry sky, and the light of time beneath his feet turned into a silver Divine Bridge at his will, leading him to a distant time and space.

Perhaps not enthusiastic about the meeting, Xuanqing did not arrive immediately but wandered around in the void.

He observed the stars within the Cycle, especially the major ones.

The era was at the dawn of Heaven Creation; the Cycle Star Sky had few signs of life stirring.

Even if some traces were found, most were deliberately left by a "fishing expert."

After all, the Divine Beings active in this era were not simple characters.

Like the "alias Jidu Venerable," which was a chess piece Xuanqing casually placed during his first visit to the starry sky.

He later found out that the Cycle Star Sky was even darker than the Primordial Land—full of old hands.

Xuanqing scanned through several Star Domains' remaining Dao markers, made a few calculations, and sure enough, it was the work of a peer.

He shook his head with a sigh, "Alas, the world has truly declined."

"This bait is so crude. With such an obvious spot, which 'fish' would be foolish enough to take it?"

Since his time travel, Xuanqing initially harbored thoughts of "treasures everywhere at the dawn of Heaven Creation," "opportunities at every turn," "I am the god of finding treasures," but soon decisively abandoned them.

Divine Artifacts and Spiritual Treasures do exist, and opportunities are indeed everywhere.

But "fishing experts" among the Innate Divine Beings are also plentiful.

Fortunately, the current Xuanqing had become one of them and was definitely considered a veteran.

You see, wandering aimlessly for a while, Xuanqing silently altered a few Dao markers and casually intercepted a Time Corridor hidden behind one of the markers.

He reversed the timeline, traced back time, and saw a vague figure.

"This guy looks kind of familiar, seems like I've seen him somewhere before."

Meanwhile, the other party also cast a glance this way.

"Eh? I just dug a pit; did some unfortunate soul actually fall into it?" The being at the end of the Time Corridor muttered in confusion.

Then, to Xuanqing's surprise, with a hint of regret, the being said, "I apologize, Daoist friend, I've been short of materials for alchemy recently, and had no choice but to do this."

After speaking, the opposition decisively extended a large hand toward Xuanqing to grasp at him, and suddenly, boundless purple qi spread throughout the entire time and space, a terrifying pressure unreservedly unleashed like a giant wave that mercilessly destroys everything in its path.

Xuanqing vaguely heard three chime sounds, as if they bore the power to lure souls.

Coincidentally, as the head of the Netherworld in this era, the Lord of Luo Feng Mountain, Xuanqing, had some research on this matter.

Xuanqing stood in the void, his soul serene as ever, completely unaffected.

Instead, he looked at the other party with great interest.

Then... Xuanqing raised his hand and waved to the other party.

"Yo, isn't this Jing Yao? Haven't seen you in a few hundred years, how have you been?"

Ah, ha?!

The hand that sought to erase the entire timeline abruptly froze.

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Note: Luo Feng Mountain [luó fēng shān]: The ruler of the northern capital, Luo Feng, there is a vast sea in the Lower Yuan's true north with impure and stinky air, with no discernible edge; a mountain sits within, reaching the azure

vault above and descending into the windspring below, all formed from the coiling and knotting of black stagnant qi, named Luo Feng Mountain — "Primordial Infinite People's Supreme Marvelous Scripture Explanatory."