

# THIS PRIMORDIAL WORLD IS NOT SERIOUS!

Chapter 5 - 4 Snatch it! [New Book, Please Collect]

Next, the Golden Bright Taibai Venerable also shared some of his recent discoveries.

The scenes in the clouds kept changing.

At the bottom of the Cangwu Abyss, there was a pitch-black hanging coffin that enveloped and swallowed all the phenomena of Luotian; at the West Sea Quicksand Land, a world of light was hidden within a speck of dust; a continent floated in the midst of Beiming, which turned out to be a giant sleeping turtle; above the South Sea, a roc soared through Jiuxiao, which was actually transformed from a kun fish...

It was evident that Taibai had recently traveled to many places in Primordial Heaven and Earth.

When it was time for Wood Star to share, the style he presented was as serene as his own demeanor:

Near Buzhou Mountain, there was a group of irritable Qilin.

At Tian Nan Volcano, there was an Innate Parasol Tree with overwhelming martial virtue.

In Floating Jade Mountain, a white tiger carried a sword on its back; outside Qingqiu Mountain, a fox held a sword.

At Infinite Thunder Swamp, a dragon-headed great god wielded the Heavenly Spear, and an old man in green robes from the Hundred Thousand Mountains swung a massive axe...

Star couldn't help but be astounded after seeing this: "Wood Star Daoist, you really know how to stir up trouble!"

These images were all from the first-person perspective of the Age Star, which meant that Age Star might have smashed the sanctuaries of several great wielders of Divine Skills!

Compared to him, dealing with the Enchanting Demon was no big deal for myself.

"It's good that the Taiwei Constellation isn't in the real world, otherwise I'd truly be afraid these great wielders of Divine Skills would trace the cause and effect and come after us," Xuanqing joked half-seriously, as he recognized an old friend in the image.

Earth Star kept quiet; he had taken out an ancient-looking scroll at some unknown time, matching it with everyone's narratives and kept making notes.

He kept glancing at Wood Star from time to time, probably admiring the latter's abundant martial virtue.

Even the Upper Venerable Wang Shu took notice.

Seeing everyone looking at him, Wood Star shook his head lightly, gracefully and politely saying, "For the service of the organization, these are nothing."

Everyone laughed upon hearing this, a line Xuanqing often said as well.

"Jing Yao Daoist, it's your turn now," Wang Shu, bypassing Zhen Xing, looked towards Jing Yao Zi Qi Upper Venerable.

Jing Yao mentioned a special place—Kunlun Mountain.

"Not long ago, I computed an elixir recipe, named the Innate Dao Nine Revolutions Undying Supreme Primordial Chaos Pill," Jing Yao was brimming with excitement, about to elaborate on his new elixir recipe to everyone passionately.

"Talk about Kunlun first!" Everyone simultaneously cut him off, skillfully stopping him.

Jing Yao's voice stopped abruptly.

Seeing everyone staring at him, he gave a soft "Oh" and continued, "In any case, I deduced that one of the main herbs for Primordial Chaos Pill was in Kunlun Mountain, so I went there. As a result, I encountered a Daoist in the mountain."

"A Daoist?" Xuanqing's eyes sharpened.

"Yes, a Daoist, that's how he introduced himself. Upon seeing me, he said we were fated and intended to invite me to join an organization called 'White Jade City'."

Xuanqing asked, "Did you agree?"

"No," Jing Yao shook his head.

He tapped on the tabletop, watching the fog churn but failing to react any further.

"Seems like it really can't be displayed," Jing Yao wasn't surprised at this outcome, looking around, "Has anyone heard of this White Jade City?"

Everyone shook their heads.

Except for Xuanqing.

"You've also met this Daoist?" Jing Yao's eyes brightened, and he laughed gleefully at sharing the trouble, it seemed he wasn't the only one to encounter trouble.

To Jing Yao, this unknown yet exceptionally powerful Daoist was a huge problem.

Now having someone to share this huge trouble was indeed a fortunate thing.

Xuanqing pondered for a moment, then slapped his hand heavily on the long table.

With a loud "bang," the fog churned violently, struggling for quite some time before finally forming an image.

An old Daoist, slightly skinny and embodying the essence of celestial charm, leaned on a dragon-headed cane.

"Is this the one you met?"

"It looks about seventy to eighty percent similar; the one I met wasn't quite this old," Jing Yao recalled, his Daoist appeared middle-aged.

Xuanqing watched the figure on the screen with a complex expression, "That's him—Daoist Hong Jun."

"Daoist Hong Jun?" People like Taiyang Upper Venerable murmured softly, seeing Xuanqing placing such importance, it surely wasn't simple.

Generally speaking, the names of divine beings possess great power, and to chant the True Name of an innate god can invoke their awareness.

But wasn't everyone present an Innate God?

And it's not like they lacked means to shield themselves.

Among them, the most straightforward and effective was a method once proposed by Xuanqing—Pangu Mechanics.

Simply chant the True Name while internally reciting Pangu's name to complete the shielding.

Using Xuanqing's exact words, is there anyone in the Primordial Heaven and Earth more badass than Pangu? Who has greater power than Pangu?

It's the same principle as fighting magic with magic, and countering force with force.

Thus, this method became the passive skill of all gods in the Taiwei Constellation.

"Where did you meet Daoist Hong Jun?" everyone looked at Xuanqing.

"In the Gui Ruins."

Star Venerable was shocked when he heard it and secretly felt lucky that when he went to the Gui Ruins, he only encountered an Enchanting Demon

and didn't run into such a troublesome figure... well, bumping into Daoist Luo Hou was quite troublesome too.

Xuanqing continued, "When I met him, he said we were fated and even planned to invite me to join White Jade City."

"Okay, it looks like it's the same old spiel, no sincerity at all," Jing Yao pursed his lips.

He asked Xuanqing, "Did you agree?"

"Not yet."

Xuanqing said casually, "I asked him if joining White Jade City comes with any Innate Spiritual Treasures, and if so, to give me a hundred or eighty of them. He said he'd have to think about that."

"Wait, what did you just say? Offering Innate Spiritual Treasures, and a hundred or eighty of them?" Everyone was stunned and thought, wow, what audacious demands.

You really dare to ask!

But the crux of the matter was that Hong Jun indicated he would consider it.

What does this mean? This means that Hong Jun really does have a hundred and eighty Innate Spiritual Treasures!

One truly dares to ask, the other truly dares to give.

Is this how deities communicate these days?

Why do I feel like we're falling behind the times?

Even the usually composed Moon God Wang Shu blinked her eyes, asking curiously to Xuanqing, "Does he really have a hundred and eighty Innate Spiritual Treasures?"

"Yes!" Xuanqing affirmed confidently. In this era, if other gods say they have so many treasures they are likely scammers, but if Daoist Hong Jun says so, then it's true.

The reason is simple, he is Hong Jun.

Although he has not yet become the Supreme Taoist Ancestor who "lies on clouds ninefold high, truthfully absorbed in his Dao", it's undeniable that this old Daoist is indeed tall and tough—both physically imposing and powerful.

Thus, it's within reason that the high and tough old Mr. Hong has gathered some fortune.

Even Xuanqing speculated that the Ghost Gate he was looking for might have been taken by Daoist Hong Jun.

Upon hearing this, Jing Yao felt immense regret, slapping his thigh, "Had I known, I would've made the same request back then!"

"What did you request then?" Xuanqing asked.

Jing Yao answered, "Wasn't I planning to craft the Primordial Chaos Pill? I said if the elixir worked after being crafted, and if he helped by trying it, I would join White Jade City."

"After he heard that, he left without a word, vanished in the blink of an eye."

Jing Yao felt rather indignant as he spoke, "What kind of attitude is that? Not sincere at all! He talks about fate, and yet he refuses to even try a tiny pill."

Everyone fell silent after listening.

Is it possible, not that his attitude was the problem, but that you were the issue?

What level of miraculous elixir must this Innate Dao Nine Revolutions Undying Supreme Primordial Chaos Pill be to scare off Daoist Hong Jun?

This gave everyone a whole new respect for Jing Yao's alchemy skills.

"Dark Bright, can you still get in touch with Daoist Hong Jun?" Star Venerable suddenly winked at Xuanqing.

"I can't," Xuanqing shook his head.

"That's too bad," Star Venerable said regretfully, "Daoist Hong Jun has such strength and talks about fate with everyone, I think joining White Jade City wouldn't be too bad."

"When Daoist Luo Hou and the others return, let's get all the gods from Taiwei Constellation to apply to join White Jade City. Each of us could get a few dozen Innate Spiritual Treasures, wouldn't that be wonderful?"

Listening this, Xuanqing couldn't help but laugh and cry, roping in Demon Ancestor to join Daoist Ancestor's camp?

Such a beautiful picture was hard to imagine!

"Your proposal is well-intentioned, but let's not set out just yet!"

Xuanqing still felt the idea was a bit risky, thus he cautioned, "Hong Jun is not exactly a benevolent god."

"Really?" Star Venerable pondered, then elbowed the pensive Wood Star Age.

"Aren't you the one who claimed your Heavenly Mechanism Technique was unrivaled in Primordial Heaven and Earth? Can you calculate Daoist Hong Jun's location?"

Wood Star came back to his senses, somewhat surprised, looking at Star, "What are you trying to do?"

"Trying my luck," Star grinned.

He truly had his sights set on Hong Jun's treasure trove, "My thought is, we first figure out his location, then gather forces and rob him!"

"Eleven against one, the advantage is ours!"

"What do you guys think?"