

Three Realms 2041

[Sovereign of the Three Realms \(WN\)](#)

Chapter 2041: The Fight Over Alliance Head

The Flora Sacred Land had its diehard supporters still. Polylore was a good example.

As soon as Polylore's first prime spoke, the representative of Void echoed his sentiment. "The Void Sacred Land agrees that Flora should be the leader. They're more than qualified with their reputation and strength. Any other sacred land might not be able to win everyone's approval."

"Haha, I hardly think so. The ten sacred lands have always been equals. No one ranks higher than another. Given the circumstances, I believe the Eternal Sacred Land is the best candidate.

"Firstly, Eternal showed great resilience and assertiveness during rebellions. That's something we can all learn from. Secondly, their foundations and strength are not to be underestimated. And last but not least, the champion of the grand competition is from Eternal. Jiang Chen's rise has reshaped the ten sacred lands. If Myriad Abyss is heading towards a dead end, then Jiang Chen will be the one to get us out."

"That's right! Jiang Chen's talent, character, and luck are unrivaled compared to regular geniuses. He will be the leader of the ten sacred lands in the future. The day will come when we're too old to steer the wheel. The future belongs to the youths. Who other than Jiang Chen can shoulder that mantle?"

The Eternal Sacred Land had two devoted followers as well - Martial and Abyssal. They had always been close allies and weren't going to let Polylore and Void put Flora on a pedestal. They took an opposing stand to make a case for Eternal.

In this regard, six of the ten sacred lands had picked a side. The remaining four sacred lands, Sunrise, Radiance, Nirvana, and Immortal, had yet to speak up.

One thing was for certain, though. The alliance would be formed one way or another, and the leader would be either Flora or Eternal.

Sunrise and Radiance were close allies, and Nirvana and Immortal had a brotherly relationship.

Their opinions were crucial. If one pair supported Eternal and the other picked Flora, the ten sacred lands would be split in half.

The one who spoke up first was Sunrise's prime. "Perhaps we can put the election of the leader aside for now. First, we have to form the alliance. It'll be unwise to let the election prevent us from doing that."

"You have a point. Let's do that first." The others showed their support for the idea.

Eternal's first prime nodded as well. "We will follow the general consensus and support the higher priority of the alliance's formation. No matter who the leader ends up being, we'll support the result as long as they are elected by everyone."

She'd won a few points with that statement.

Flora's Prime Gao huffed, berating himself for not having voiced support first. Eternal had seized on the opportunity to make itself look good.

"Flora will adhere to the consensus as well. No matter who ends up leading the alliance, we'll follow them so long as they are selfless and have Myriad Abyss' best interest at heart."

It was better late than nothing at all.

"Wonderful!"

With that, the alliance was a done deal. No one could alter it. If someone spoke up against forming an alliance, they would be a public enemy.

"Since we're all in agreement, let's now hold a simple ritual. We'll make a blood pact with the heavens and earth as our witnesses. We are coming together in an alliance to fight for Myriad Abyss's future and our collective survival, weathering thick and thin together."

A blood pact was a very solemn ritual. Once the pact was made, no party could change its mind or betray the alliance. They would be shunned by the other sacred lands otherwise, and everyone could target them.

From the forefathers to the disciples, all participants from the ten sacred lands participated in the ritual with great reverence. They spilled symbolic amounts of blood to form a pact in a very solemn and weighty atmosphere.

Afterwards, they swore oaths with the heavens and earth as their witnesses. No one was to do anything that would detract from the alliance before it was disbanded.

There was no room for tricks in the process. They knew very well that forming an alliance would do them more good than bad.

With an alliance in place, the other nine would come to a sacred land's aid if it was in trouble. Their battles offworld would be a concerted effort rather than everyone fighting for themselves. Their combined strength would at least double.

With the last step of the ritual completed, the alliance was officially formed.

Everyone was excited for the time being, including the forefathers. For the longest time, the ten sacred lands had been unable to form an alliance for all sorts of reasons. Now, at Myriad Abyss's eleventh hour, they'd managed to do it. Myriad Abyss might finally have a chance of surviving the storm to come!

"With that done, we should pick our leader."

"Yes. It's crucial for us to pick a good leader. They have to be competent, trustworthy, and dependable."

"Why don't the candidates pick some representatives to make their case? Tell us what you can do for the alliance if we choose you as the leader."

"Good idea. Make your case and let us come to an informed decision. That'll do!"

The proposal won every sacred land's approval. They wanted to know how much each candidate was bringing to the table.

As expected, Flora and Eternal were the ones to step up.

The other sacred lands didn't even try. For one, they didn't believe they could do the job. For another, they didn't have a chance of winning even if they nominated themselves. It would be a waste of time and effort.

"Since Eternal and Flora are the leading factions in Myriad Abyss. No matter which of you end up succeeding, you'll lead the ten sacred lands to great progress. Why don't you tell us about your policies? Then we'll know which of you to vote for."

"Please do!"

"I suggest the two candidates pick two representatives each. An elderly executive to represent the present, and a young genius to represent the future. What do you think?"

"Good. That's a great idea!" The suggestion was an instant hit.

"Who goes first?"

"Please allow us some time to discuss," Flora spoke up. "Why doesn't Eternal do the honor?"

It was more advantageous to make the case later. They would be able to adjust their strategies according to the previous remarks.

"Why don't the young geniuses make their statements first, then we'll let the seniors take the stage?"

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Chapter 2042: Jiang Chen's Speech

That was the best arrangement at the moment.

Which of the two would give their statement first was a problem though. Someone suggested drawing lots to decide the order.

Jiang Chen smiled. "That's simple. I can go first in this round. Next round, the Flora Sacred Land will go first. That's the fairest arrangement, isn't it? What do you all think?"

He won the crowd's preliminary approval with his initiative.

"Young friend Jiang Chen is indeed decisive. That's a good idea. What do you think, members of Flora?"

Flora quietly cursed at Jiang Chen for his slyness. The speech of the seniors was naturally more important. The young geniuses were simply a reference point. The order they spoke in wasn't as significant.

However, he had made a perfectly reasonable proposal. If they voiced their opposition, they'd be viewed as being intimidated and a laughingstock!

Nevertheless, they couldn't give an inch, no matter how trivial the matter was in this situation.

Prime Zhao smiled. "I still believe it's better to draw lots. That way, there will be no controversies, no matter who ends up benefitting."

The group decided to go with Flora's suggestion, since the latter insisted.

Nonetheless, fate seemed to be working in concert with Jiang Chen. The resulting order was completely in line with the one he'd proposed.

Jiang Chen chuckled. "It seems that I've managed to predict the future. I will humbly offer my meager thoughts to start then. Senior, fellow daoists, please give me the benefit of the doubt. If at any point you think I've said something wrong, I'd greatly appreciate your advice."

He wasn't a naturally humble person, but he had to be on such an occasion to gain votes and approval.

The crowd applauded. Jiang Chen's poise went a long way to winning them over. Even those with biases against him had to admit that the young man was charismatic and had an edge over the other youths.

Jiang Chen cleared his throat. "Many seniors have already mentioned that the ten sacred lands are equals, that there's no hierarchy between us. A myriad of coincidences led to Eternal putting ourselves forth as a candidate for alliance head. We were simply at the right place at the right time.

"With great power comes great responsibility. Being the head of the alliance is a great honor, but along with it comes a weighty burden. Therefore, before we decided to vie for the position, we seriously considered what kind of a leader Myriad Abyss needs, the future of our continent, what we should do, and more importantly, what Eternal can bring to the table! I don't know if the others have carefully thought these questions over, but I have."

The audience could feel Jiang Chen's earnestness. Many elderly participants nodded faintly in approval. Such consideration of the greater picture in the young man's words set him quite apart.

"Some seek to isolate Myriad Abyss. They believe that all is well as long as Myriad Abyss is untouched. That might work under normal circumstances. However, such thinking is deeply flawed in chaotic times. The Divine Abyss Continent is composed of two parts. One of the mainland that fall under the sway of different tribes. The other of the boundless ocean, over which Myriad Abyss rules with absolute authority.

"Most may know that I'm from the human domain, popularly held as one of the weakest territories. Widely believed to have lost its heritage and resources, it's viewed as a domain with no future. However, everyone in the human domain is aware of the coming threat. They're making preparations for future chaos despite its lack of strength.

"That's because the mainland still remembers the nightmare that was the demonic invasion from the ancient times. It's entirely possible that the demons will invade in a few years without us noticing. Once that happens, will Myriad Abyss be able to stay on the sidelines? Will the demons stay away just because this is sacred land territory?"

The answer was a resounding "no." There was no place in the world that demons wouldn't trespass. The more powerful a region was, the better a target it was.

“If we are to summarize the situation we’re in, I’d say we’re facing dangers from both inside and out. Thus, we must consider the problem with an open mind at this point in time. If we’re hung up on status and pedigree, or cling deathly to factional differences, or if we hold dearly greed and self-interests, Myriad Abyss and the mainland will fall into ruin.

“I don’t think I need to remind anyone of the demons’ might. We’d also be facing an endless stream of adventurers from the offworld battlefields. With threats from both within and without, how are we to survive if we don’t work together?”

Jiang Chen laid down the inconvenient truth and painted a grim picture, delivering a harsh slap of reality.

All participants, including the heavyweights of the sacred lands, mentally slumped, their hearts heavy. In truth, they’d been burying their heads in the sand, refusing to face the prospect of a demonic invasion.

The offworld battles had taken a heavy enough toll on them. If demons struck as well from within the continent, things would be even more difficult then.

“That’s how things will go whether we accept it or not. But we don’t have to despair. The Divine Abyss Continent has a solid foundation. Although the demons were powerful in the ancient times, they still failed to defeat our ancestors. This is our home territory. We have the advantage.

“No matter how powerful the invaders are, they have no roots here and as such there’s a limit to their manpower. They will exhaust their forces sooner or later. What we have to do is to work together and be ready for the impending threats. Only by fighting down to the last man can we ensure our survival. If we aren’t strong-willed enough to hold our ground, we should be prepared to become slaves.” He didn’t sugarcoat his words.

“If Eternal becomes the head of the alliance, we’ll first focus our forces on the offworld battlefields and establish order.

“The mess won’t be resolved overnight, but we have to find a way to adjust the heavenly axis or mask the continent’s coordinates. Only then will the threats be eliminated from the roots.

“As long as we can hide the coordinates and prevent offworld invaders from finding the continent, we’ll have one less thing to worry about. Then, we can focus on fighting the demons. Our odds of winning will be much better then.”

“Meanwhile, we also have to improve ourselves. The entire continent has to become stronger. With the Crowning Emyrean Pill and the Taiyi Skymender Pill, each sacred land will be able to make substantial progress. That, I can assure you.

“As for masking the coordinates, it’s not going to be easy, but it’s not impossible.” Jiang Chen smiled. “And that’s the end of my remarks. If you have any questions, please feel free to ask me. I’ll answer them to the best of my ability.”

Everyone was shaken by his speech. Jiang Chen hadn’t made outlandish claims with no basis. Instead, he’d given them the broad strokes of an overall plan for the future.

That was about as good as the divine forefathers could do. In fact, they might not even be as detailed as Jiang Chen had been.

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Chapter 2043: Handling With Ease

Everyone in attendance was shocked by Jiang Chen's outstanding performance.

How old was this young man? It was unbelievable that he'd thought of so many details. Lu Mingye, silently drafting his speech off to the side, blanked with shock. His speech paled in comparison to Jiang Chen's.

Nonetheless, someone immediately spoke up to question Jiang Chen. Naturally, it was an ally of the Flora Sacred Land.

"The picture you paint is appealing, young Jiang Chen, but even the divine forefathers of the ten sacred lands can't solve the problems you bring up. How dare a young man like you arrogantly claim to have a solution?" The man was forceful and assertive. If it'd been anyone else, the target might have been intimidated.

However, Jiang Chen wasn't at all fazed and responded calmly, "Which exactly are you referring to?"

"Everything you claim is outlandish!" The man scoffed. "You say we should change the orbit of the heavenly axis and hide the continent's coordinates. How are we to do that? Your empty promises do nothing but play up to the crowd. I'd hoped to hear something concrete, but you build a fanciful castle in the sky. Do you take us as fools?"

The man didn't even try to be civil.

Jiang Chen smiled faintly. He wouldn't give an inch. "Insects born in summer know not the ice of winter. You see only a small circle of the sky from that well of yours, and think everyone is as ignorant as you are?"

"That's right, Jiang Chen has always been good at achieving the impossible," someone called out in support. "Before him, no one refined pills like the Taiyi Skymender and Crowning Empyrean Pills either!"

"Did anyone think he'd be able to help Martial eliminate the rebels? Likely no one did."

"A real genius is always ahead of his time. What he's doing is what regular people don't even understand. However, results will prove to us that he knew what he was doing all along."

The skeptic wasn't convinced. He scoffed. "Alright, since he claims that it's possible to adjust the heavenly axis and hide the coordinates, why don't we ask him how he's going to do that?"

That was the general question on people's minds.

They'd all thought about obscuring the continent's coordinates, but even the divine forefathers couldn't do it. Therefore, thoughts had never translated into real action.

All eyes were on Jiang Chen.

Even Eternal's forefather looked at him encouragingly and expectantly. From what he knew about Jiang Chen, the lad wasn't one to make outlandish claims. The young man must have something to back himself up.

Jiang Chen took the scrutiny in stride. This was a challenge, but also an opportunity. If he could convince this crowd, they'd be more inclined to support Eternal, and the sacred land would naturally take the alliance head role.

"To my knowledge, there are many ways to change the orbit of the heavenly axis. It can be changed from within or via outside forces. It's a difficult task that requires a powerful cultivator with a secret method. We can achieve that only if there's an advanced divine realm cultivator on this continent."

Advanced divine realm?

Everyone fell silent. That was impossible, given the current power level of the continent. They wouldn't be worrying about the impending threats otherwise.

The skeptic sneered, "I thought you'd propose a good solution, but again, you give us something empty. If there's an advanced divine cultivator in our plane, the offworld invaders would be nothing. They wouldn't dare come into our world."

The others were disappointed as well. Jiang Chen's words might not be completely worthless, but they were close enough.

He could sense their expectations taking a substantial drop, but he wasn't going to appease them.

"Changing the orbit will solve the problem once and for all. We'll no longer face any threats from outside the continent.

"Concealing the coordinates, on the other hand, is a temporary solution. The disease won't be cured, but we alleviate the symptoms. And that is something our continent is able to do at the moment."

Curing the disease? Alleviating the symptoms?

The audience recovered from their disappointment and perked up.

"What exactly do you mean?" asked someone curiously.

"It's simple. Hiding the coordinates will give us a reprieve and prevent outsiders from finding our continent for now. These dimension adventurers frequently move around the different planes. Each time, they calculate the cost and benefits in doing so.

"If it's too difficult to locate a plane and the cost too high, they won't do it. They'll target a plane that's easier and cheaper to crack. Once we hide our coordinates, these offworld invaders will be less likely to find us. Those who are less powerful won't even be able to find us.

"Of course, that's only going to prolong the time until we're discovered. It's not a permanent solution." Jiang Chen made himself clear.

“Adjusting the heavenly axis will solve the problem once and for all. It’ll be next to impossible for the adventurers to enter our continent through regular means once that is accomplished. Those who can do it won’t be interested in a regular plane like ours.”

The crowd digested what Jiang Chen had said. The young man had given them a detailed explanation. Only a fool would be unable to understand him.

“Young friend Jiang Chen, do you know the way to hide the coordinates?” someone asked immediately.

“Yes, there are several methods. The most viable one is to hide the coordinates with a formation. It’s difficult to set up, but the success rate will be higher. Even if someone powerful discovers it, the formation can hinder them and buy us some time to react.”

“Do you know how to set it up?”

“I do, but I need a divine cultivator to work with me. It’s impossible for me to do so on my own, unless I ascend to intermediate divine realm.”

He was completely matter-of-fact and didn’t make empty promises. There were no holes to his explanation.

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Chapter 2044: The Forefathers’ Questioning

Someone clapped and laughed. “Good, good! If that’s truly possible, Divine Abyss can finally have a much-needed breather. We won’t need to spend all our energy in the offworld battlefield anymore. After a few centuries of rest and recuperation, we’ll be able to handle any future threats much better, wouldn’t everyone agree?”

“It would be a blessing for Divine Abyss indeed. We sacred lands would no longer need to toil endlessly in fear and consternation.”

“Yes. The war of attrition we’ve been fighting threatens to deplete our resources.”

Most were very interested in Jiang Chen’s proposition. There were a number of opponents as well, of course.

“What you describe is very attractive,” one snickered, “but I’m worried that you’re just making empty promises. Who will take responsibility if they’re broken? It’s easy to lie through one’s teeth.”

Jiang Chen shot him a glance of disdain. “I’m not interested in talking to ignorant fools. You have the right to express your doubts, just as I do my opinions.”

He wasn’t the type of person to hold his peace. He always returned civility with courtesy, but this particular individual had been aggressive from the start. That he was still at it was infuriating.

After all, Jiang Chen’s intentions were quite selfless. He aimed only to help the Eternal Sacred Land gain the leadership through what he could offer to the rest of the island.

The solution he proposed was beneficial for the entirety of Divine Abyss. For people to oppose for the sake of opposition was rather low behavior.

Thankfully, he had plenty of allies to back him up.

“Are you actually doubting our young friend’s ability, or are you being unnecessarily antagonistic for no good reason?” The Martial Sacred Land’s Prime Puresmoke probed.

“Precisely. Though we’ve only heard rumors of his abilities before, we’ve all personally borne witness now. He’s returned from even something like the island of death unscathed. Plus, think about it – would we have dared to imagine the existence of something like the Crowning Emyrean Pill before him?”

“Not only that, he has a Vermilion Bird and a true dragon as his companions as well. If he wasn’t chosen by heaven, why would they be so loyal to him?”

There were so many extraordinary things around the youth; it was difficult to list them all. The same went for his accomplishments and exploits.

The more everyone thought about it, the more incredible the youth’s deeds seemed. Hiding the coordinates of their plane would be difficult, but was it really impossible with Jiang Chen?

These questions flitted through people’s minds.

Even those who’d thought Jiang Chen was speaking empty words before were shaken. This young man had created no shortage of miracles in his past.

The forefather of the Sunrise Sacred Land considered Jiang Chen with thoughtful eyes. “Young man,” he smiled, “I only have one question left on my mind. If you can elucidate me, I promise Sunrise’s unwavering support for Eternal’s leadership.”

“Please, ask away.”

“About hiding those coordinates... how much would the formation cost? How long will it last?”

After some calculations, Jiang Chen gave a measured response.

“It would cost a fair bit,” he replied in a low voice. “But that’s not a problem for the ten sacred lands’ wealth. As for how long the formation would last, that depends on the strength of the invaders. Without advanced divine realm enemies, the formation can easily last thousands of years. If hundreds of them swarm us at once, holding that long is an obvious impossibility.”

“Advanced divine realm, hmm... most likely not. I don’t think we’re so lucky as to have a few hundred of them come at us at once.” The Sunrise forefather nodded with a carefree laugh. “At least, we haven’t encountered any such enemies as of yet. I’ll wait for you to make this miracle happen for Divine Abyss, then.”

“I have a question as well, young Jiang Chen. Are there any other ways aside from this formation?” It was the Radiance forefather this time.

“There are other ways,” Jiang Chen replied seriously, “but they’re solutions of a rather different sort, with many more moving parts. Creating a planar mist, for example, or dimensional storms.”

“Oh? Please elaborate,” pressed the forefather.

“The mist will interfere with the ability of offworld adventurers to find us in the first place. The dimensional storms, on the other hand, involve shattering the pre-existing rules of space to eject them elsewhere. In fact, many may find themselves lost for eternity in these traps. However, there’s a disadvantage to creating these dimensional storms as well.”

“What disadvantage is there?”

“The dimensional storms will do us more harm in the long run. We’ll be able to stop others from getting in, but also ourselves from getting out.”

“You mean the dimensional storms will prevent us from traveling to other worlds?” the Radiance forefather smiled. “But no cultivators since ancient times have left voluntarily, have they?”

Jiang Chen’s lips trembled, but he didn’t continue.

“If you have anything to say, young man, there’s no need to hesitate or hold back. We old codgers can still take advice from our juniors yet.”

“Then, please excuse me,” Jiang Chen saluted with cupped fist. “A plane must remain reasonably accessible to ensure its strength, rather than closing itself off to the rest of existence. Only when the strongest travel to new worlds and bring back new things and information can we perpetually know where we are in relation to our peers on a grander scale. If we put our heads into the sand, it will only weaken us in the very long run.”

“Tsk, if I didn’t know how young you are, I would think from these words that you were an advanced divine cultivator yourself!” The man who’d been hostile to Jiang Chen before tore at him again.

“You, shut up!” The Radiance forefather frowned. Intimidating rays shot out from his eyes, sending the meddler to his feet in paralyzed fear.

“Keep going, young man,” the forefather turned back to Jiang Chen with a smile.

“You may have thought my words pointless when it came to advanced divines, but if we can’t even imagine their existence, then we’ve long been left in the dust. We might not have any such cultivators right now, but we must always pursue it as our goal.

“It may even be an unreachable and distant one, but have there never been any in ancient or older times? Not necessarily! At the end of the day, what this kid wants to say is that the strategy we use now should only be a temporary one. Continual advances in strength is the only thing that will ultimately make a difference in ensuring our safety!”

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Chapter 2045: Deficient In Comparison

Jiang Chen’s powerful words sent a shockwave through the crowd. The wake-up call hit them hard.

He was right. Only in continuously improving their strength could they protect themselves in the long term. What the ten sacred lands were doing now could only last them for so long.

They'd been moving people and resources where they were needed, passively reacting to the coming threats and making futile resistance.

"This goes back to your earlier reference of improving our overall strength, doesn't it?"

"That's right," Jiang Chen said with great conviction. "The one true solution is to become stronger. The rest are all temporary."

Radiance's forefather was silent for a long time. He sighed. "Everyone says you're a god incarnate, young man. We may also be divine realm cultivators, but in many ways, our grasp of many of the problems we're facing pales in comparison to you. How powerful must have you been in your past life?"

Jiang Chen scratched his head. "I don't know that myself, senior. I only know this much, and that a big part of my memory has yet to awaken. I don't know who I was in my past life. Perhaps me being a god incarnate is nothing but a rumor."

"No, no, you must be a god incarnate. That's for sure. You've simply not completely awakened yet, and much of your memory lies dormant. Once you ascend to divinity and bridge the gap between your current life and past life, the answers will come to you."

Radiance's forefather was full of admiration and nodded smilingly. "Still, I'd like to thank you for answering my question, young friend. Sunrise's decision is mine, too."

Sunrise's forefather had promised to support Eternal unconditionally as long as Jiang Chen could answer his question, and he had indeed given the forefather a satisfying answer.

In this way, Eternal had gained both Sunrise and Radiance's support.

Flora's members couldn't be more upset. The young genius' speech had already prompted two sacred lands to choose Eternal, which meant Eternal had half of the ten's support. Things weren't looking good for Flora. They were under great pressure.

Flora did have two loyal allies, Polylore and Void.

However, the same was true of Eternal. Martial and Abyssal had always been on their side, and now Sunrise and Radiance had pledged their allegiance as well. Eternal had the upper hand.

The only ones that hadn't picked a side were Nirvana and Immortal. If both picked Eternal, the sacred land would win the election by a landslide with seven votes.

If Flora could win the two sacred lands over, they could at least reach a tie, which was the most they could do.

Nirvana and Immortal didn't seem willing to take a stand just yet. They stubbornly remained neutral. Flora didn't know if they could convince the hold-outs.

There were exchanges between the ten sacred lands, but they didn't really have a close relationship.

Nevertheless, there was no way back.

Lu Mingye had a heavy weight on his shoulders. He knew his performance would have a significant impact on the result of the election. It might not determine the winner, but his performance would be examined closely.

He'd always wanted to be the leader of the youths. However, now that Shi Qinglu had let him take the spotlight, he couldn't find it within himself to be happy at all. He felt like he was sitting on pins and needles.

He ranked second in the grand competition and first in Flora Sacred Land. No matter how stressed he was, he had to take the stage.

His heart pounded so hard it was as if a beast was rampaging in his chest.

Under everyone's scrutiny, he went on stage. As a disciple of a major faction, he did have a strong heart. Although Jiang Chen's exceptional performance had seriously impacted his mentality, he managed to maintain his composure onstage.

Jiang Chen looked at Lu Mingye with a smile, the look in his eyes deep and meaningful.

Lu Mingye averted his gaze. No matter how he put up a front, it was clear that he felt inadequate after Jiang Chen's performance.

The Eternal genius didn't try to sabotage him, but instead listened to him intently.

Lu Mingye had prepared a speech, but what he said was limited to what a regular youth would say. He focused on the future, talking about how Flora would bring together all factions in Myriad Abyss and fight for the continent.

There were flashes of brilliance, but nothing out of an average youth's capability, and nothing worthy of the divine forefathers' attention.

What Jiang Chen's speech apart was that his content presented a bird eye's view of the entire continent. Even the divine forefathers of the ten sacred lands had to take his words seriously.

The audience was silent after Lu Mingye's speech. There was some applause from Polylore and Void, but the others didn't show much of a reaction. It was as if Lu Mingye had been talking to himself.

Truth was, they were somewhat disappointed.

Although it was unclear if what Jiang Chen had proposed would work, at least he'd painted a thrilling prospect. Lu Mingye's turn had almost put them to sleep.

The youths might find something of value in his speech, but it was far from enough for the older cultivators.

Some couldn't help but silently criticize Lu Mingye.

"Lu Mingye may be a remarkable genius compared to the other youths, but there's a large gap between him and Jiang Chen. After a couple centuries, he'll have achieved a lot less than Jiang Chen."

"Even their own poison consort is much better than Lu Mingye."

Of course, they wouldn't say that out loud.

Lu Mingye knew his performance was mediocre at best despite not having made any mistakes. It frustrated him to think about how well Jiang Chen had done.

He hated losing, but had to admit that the gap between Jiang Chen and him seemed to be growing bigger and bigger.

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Chapter 2046: Overwhelming Domination

Lu Mingye's speech failed to win anyone over. No one from Flora was particularly happy about that.

Now, it was the Flora forefather's turn to speak. This was another integral segment to the contest for the alliance's leadership. If the forefather couldn't convince everyone, Flora would be entirely out of the race.

Therefore, the Flora forefather was very careful about his choice of words.

His experience showed through in his restraint and composure. He outlined the Flora Sacred Land's contributions, history, and fundamental advantages in great detail, implying with every word that Flora as their leader would only bring them profit as well as defense against outside enemies.

The forefather's apparent sincerity was infectious. Flora was very eager to fulfill its ambitions and had a considerable amount of strength to back it up.

Having been one of the strongest sacred lands since time immemorial, it had always been ranked near the top. As such, the Flora forefather won a decent amount of applause.

Jiang Chen's opinion of the Flora forefather improved markedly after he heard his speech. Before the elder, there had been an indubitable difference between the strength and resources of Eternal and Flora.

However, Jiang Chen didn't lose confidence.

He was sure that as long as Myriad Abyss was focused on warding off the offworld menace, Eternal would obtain the leadership. No matter what happened, it would be the only choice at the end of the day.

Jiang Chen wasn't exactly a selfless philanthropist. If Eternal wasn't in control – if he wasn't in control, rather – he wouldn't pour himself into the work with nearly the same degree of abandon.

It was the Eternal forefather's turn to make a speech.

He chose simple, succinct words to list what Eternal could offer its future allies. At the heart of his discussion was, of course, Jiang Chen.

It was understandable that the forefather would want to emphasize this exceptional, sole advantage. When Jiang Chen was speaking, it had been inconvenient for him to aggrandize himself overmuch.

There was no such reservation when it came to the Eternal forefather, who waxed eloquent about exactly how useful the young genius would be.

What Jiang Chen had said earlier about changing the heavenly axis and hiding the plane's coordinates was at the forefront of everyone's mind. These things concerned Divine Abyss Continent's future survival, which made them automatically paramount in importance.

Because of this, the Eternal forefather's words cut deeply despite his brevity.

His conciseness radiated a certainty in their victory.

After the forefather's speech concluded, it was finally time for the critical vote.

"Everyone, the leadership concerns the sake of Myriad Abyss Island as a whole. In fact, it concerns Divine Abyss's future and fate as a whole. I know you've already chosen in your hearts, but no matter who ends up winning, the new leader must always act for the greater good.

"We trust that you will lead our world to new heights. The losing party should not become negligent or difficult either. Let us cooperate with one another in harmony. If this contest for the leadership has damaged our relations, or worse, created divisive cliques, that would be a bane upon us rather than a boon."

"Yes, we must be perfectly clear about this. My fellow daoists from Eternal and Flora, you must make your attitudes clear."

"Whether Eternal leads or not, we will prioritize our common interest," the Eternal forefather chuckled. "The fight for Myriad Abyss' future is a responsibility for all of us. As long as the leader is fair and impartial, we will support him no matter who it is. There is no reason for us to be divisive."

"The Flora Sacred Land guarantees that whether we lead or not, we will fight for Myriad Abyss and our common survival."

Both parties were uncommonly clear-cut in their declarations.

Every detail was worthy of comparison, including their posturing here. Any hesitation would be looked down upon with scorn for being too narrow-minded. If any sacred land actually became disruptive, it would be cast off and isolated by the others.

"Let's vote, then. Each sacred land has one vote," one person suggested.

"How?"

"Let's do a show of hands."

"What about ballots?"

This last comment was quickly ignored. Hand-based voting was more direct.

"Those in favor of the Flora Sacred Land, raise your hands!"

The Flora Sacred Land supported itself, of course. Polylore and Void raised their hands as well. Unfortunately for them, no other sacred land did.

Every member of Flora present felt a collective chill in their hearts. The worst had indeed happened. Aside from their two close allies, no other faction supported them.

Waiting a little while didn't reveal any change of hearts.

"Those in support of the Eternal Sacred Land, raise your hands."

There was no doubt as to the result of the vote. Sunrise and Radiance had already outspokenly expressed their support.

Even if Nirvana and Immortal remained neutral, Eternal would have five votes to Flora's three. However, the two remaining sacred lands also raised their hands to back Eternal.

The final result was conclusively, devastatingly one-sided. Seven votes to three!

The Flora Sacred Land's people were paralyzed by shock. Before coming to Sandplain, they had been utterly assured that they'd win the leadership nomination.

Alas, the actual outcome turned out to be a total embarrassment. Seven to three? They wouldn't have imagined it in their dreams.

Why hadn't Flora's fame and influence won a single faction to its side?

Whose fault was it?

Everyone knew intimately that the deciding factor in Eternal's favor was neither its own excellence nor the generosity of its forefather. It was Eternal's fortune in having Jiang Chen!

If Jiang Chen had belonged to Flora, it would've won all ten votes!

The Flora forefather looked somewhat bitter, but cupped his fist with poise. "Daoist Eternal, Flora has lost today. However, I cannot congratulate you on anything else but this: Eternal is blessed to have such a legendary genius!"

Many people agreed internally, the Eternal forefather himself being one of them. Without Jiang Chen, Eternal would have had zero hope at leading the alliance.

[Sovereign of the Three Realms \(WN\)](#)

Chapter 2047: The Spell Cast By the Crowning Empyrean Pill

Leader of the alliance!

Everyone from the Eternal Sacred Land was overjoyed. Elder Ziju Min was the most excited of the lot; he was the one who had discovered Jiang Chen, bringing him into Eternal against all opposition.

At the time, the numerous advantages and conditions he had pledged to Jiang Chen had elicited a lot of pressure upon him from his faction. However, all of it turned out to be worth it.

Everything that the Eternal Sacred Land had done for Jiang Chen paled in comparison to his reciprocation today.

“Congratulations, Daoist Eternal!”

“The Eternal Sacred Land is on a lucky streak. In the next few millennia, young Jiang Chen is sure to become Myriad Abyss’ new yardstick.”

“We’re all expecting great things from you, young man. Myriad Abyss’ future is in your hands.”

Many took the initiative in congratulating Jiang Chen, stooping to do so despite whatever lofty positions they occupied.

Jiang Chen took all of the attention and civility in stride.

However, Shi Qinglu’s presence was among the well-wishers defied his expectations, even though the way she uttered her acknowledgment was... rather special.

“Hmph! Don’t be proud, you scoundrel. I lost to you last time because of my own incompetence. I’ll pay you back thrice over for the humiliation one day! The Eternal Sacred Land leads the alliance now, but don’t think you can forget about the promises you made. I’m keeping an eye on you!”

“Haha, I’m grateful for whatever additional oversight you might provide, Miss Shi.”

“Really?” Shi Qinglu grinned mischievously. “I hope you won’t be scared out of your wits.”

Jiang Chen laughed, but said nothing. His ideas might have seemed like idle boasting to outsiders, but he knew their utility and applicability.

On a technical level, concealing planar coordinates was very doable.

In contrast, adjusting the orbit of the heavenly axis was much more difficult. Without reaching advanced divine realm, Jiang Chen surmised it impossible.

This meant that it was all but out of reach for the current Divine Abyss Continent.

Hence, he didn’t really want to go into detail.

Truthfully, it was very difficult to reach advanced divine realm on a normal plane. Such a world couldn’t contain a cultivator with that amount of strength.

One that did arise would be expelled by the plane’s rules, forced to ascend to a higher minor – or major – heavenly plane.

Divine Abyss Continent however, was a bit more special. Many gods had existed in the ancient times, and Myriad Abyss possessed more than a handful even in this age of decline.

These gods were largely initial divine realm, which made advanced divine realm rather shocking.

However, Jiang Chen wasn’t discouraged. He had a strong feeling that this land was connected to his fate and fortune in mysterious ways.

If he could get to the bottom of this, perhaps everything would be made clear. He had more than enough reason to believe that all this had to do with his father the Celestial Emperor.

If that was the case, his father was likely the orchestrator of all this. That made all the impossible, possible. Therefore, advanced divine realm was surely possible upon Divine Abyss.

It was quite conceivable that there had been cultivators at that level in the ancient or primordial times.

Jiang Chen smoothly responded to felicitations from every party, both young and old.

Many of the younger geniuses changed their minds about him because of how easy he was to talk to.

The older generation, on the other hand, perceived his poise and maturity. He lacked the customary arrogance and naivete that his peers often possessed.

Though the Flora Sacred Land had been defeated, the other sacred lands didn't purposefully exclude its members.

The Eternal Sacred Land as a whole was the image of cordiality. Regardless of whether there was actually a grudge, everyone maintained a surface friendliness.

Even Wu You and Gan Ning suddenly tossed aside their indignation from earlier in favor of displaying a leader's charisma.

It was suggested in the amiable atmosphere that Jiang Chen should take out his Crowning Emyrean Pills for everyone else to admire.

Now was no longer the time for modesty. The Eternal Sacred Land was already the leader of the alliance. To refrain at this juncture was a matter of trustworthiness.

The pills were a feast for the senses.

High-quality pills were as eye-catching and noticeable as prominent treasures. The presence, aura, and beauty of these Crowning Emyrean Pills caused many observers' breaths to falter. Their minds and hearts were set uncontrollably ablaze.

"What wonderful pills!"

"These pills are of exceptional quality. Artfully wrought indeed."

"They seem to have a spirit of their own, as if they could come alive at any moment."

"Such is the case with anything extraordinary. As some of the best pills in this world, these Crowning Emyrean Pills are naturally animate."

"I would die to have one of these!"

"I've always heard how legendary your pill dao skills are, young friend Jiang Chen. After seeing your pills in person, I finally believe the rumors. There are many masters under the heavens, but none can refine pills as wondrous as these!"

"One doesn't have to be old to be capable. Look at how youthful young Jiang Chen is! He has only a handful of expertise under his belt, yet he's more learned than masters who've lived for millennia."

"Shall we begin the auction immediately, then?"

Praise piled up on Jiang Chen's ears. The Flora Sacred Land felt deeply helpless at this. If he had taken these pills out earlier, there would have been even less of a question as to the leadership. These pills were too spectacular for this world.

It was as if everyone here had their souls sucked away by the pills. Aside from the divine forefathers, no one could resist their allure.

Each and every one of them felt their gazes almost magically affixed to the pills.

"Young friend Jiang Chen, how many of these Crowning Empyrean Pills are you selling today?"

He had a number of them on hand.

"I must first thank the Eternal Sacred Land for preparing the materials for me. I will give two out of the cauldron back to the executives as recompense. The other nine will be auctioned."

He'd come up with this plan after quite some consideration.

[Sovereign of the Three Realms \(WN\)](#)

Chapter 2048: General Jubilation

The Eternal Sacred Land's executives were surprised. They hadn't expected Jiang Chen to give them two free Crowning Empyrean Pills. Eternal had just as much of a need for them as anybody else.

Jiang Chen gave the two pills to Ziju Min.

"Elder Ziju, you were the man who brought me into the fold. I make a personal gift of these two pills to the seniors of the sacred land. You should keep one and give out the other."

The older man was the person he liked most within the faction.

Ziju Min was taken aback, but could see Jiang Chen's sincerity. He accepted the pills without ceremony.

"Introducing you to the sect is the greatest accomplishment of my life, Jiang Chen. Though I am nothing special myself, I at least have a keen eye. Your future is indubitably bright, and absolutely no one here knows your limits. Perhaps you will ascend to greater heights than we can possibly imagine!"

This included the ten sacred lands' forefathers, but the elder wasn't afraid of offending them. He truly believed what he said.

"I hope your auspicious prediction comes true," Jiang Chen smiled.

The nine Crowning Empyrean Pills remaining corresponded to the nine other sacred lands. Each of them had a good shot at getting at least one.

As to exactly where the pills ended up, that depended on their willingness and wealth. Jiang Chen could hardly express bias, given his desperate need for spirit stones.

Once he was done collecting the requisite funds, he could return to the human domain and reactivate the Great Formation of Heavenly Soul Confinement.

Once that formation was in place, Eternal could have a moment's respite. The human domain would be protected from the demonic menace – or at least be placed out of reach from their grasping claws.

The beginning of the auction marked the end of the sacred lands' amity.

Each and every pill was hotly contested. The sacred lands that did manage to buy one entered into competition for the subsequent pills with renewed fervor.

The more Crowning Empyrean Pills, the merrier.

The factions that couldn't win became more and more incensed over time, a fact reflected in their aggressive bidding.

Jiang Chen struck a good balance between the haves and have-nots. The former received a longer period between each call, that the latter might have more time to consider whether they wanted to place a higher bid.

Careful maneuvering placed one pill into each of the sacred lands' hands, making for a relatively comfortable compromise.

Some of the richest sacred lands weren't entirely happy with this resolution, but they didn't want things to get too ugly, either. There was no need to draw unnecessary jealousy.

As the auction played out, more people noticed Jiang Chen's attempt to balance their collective interests, and the bidding thus relaxed.

In the end, everyone bought their respective pills at comparable prices.

As a result, Jiang Chen received an immense infusion of spirit stones – enough to reactivate the formation, with plenty to spare. He was approximately ten percent over the goal.

This wasn't a problem, of course. In fact, it was better. It was hard to calculate precisely the cost of reactivating a formation, and now he had enough to mitigate potential wastage.

All the factions were quite pleased to receive the Crowning Empyrean Pills. Even the Flora Sacred Land had nothing to say.

Despite their heated argument earlier, neither involved party mentioned Jiang Chen's angry declaration about excluding them from the auction in the end. As such, they were able to benefit just like the rest.

The magnanimous gesture won even more hearts in the process.

However, one pill was certainly not enough for most. Many factions swarmed him after the fact.

"Young friend, the Crowning Empyrean Pill is many times more attractive than any other. If you have the time, you really must refine another cauldron for us. Your payment is certainly very negotiable."

"Yes, if you can give us priority in refining the pills, we're willing to give you more of the corresponding cut."

Though Jiang Chen had mentioned taking only twenty percent earlier, the standard was thirty to forty. Greedier pill masters collected half or more.

“If the chance arises, refining the pills should be trivial.” Jiang Chen smiled amicably.

“Do you have time recently, young friend Jiang Chen? Immortal Sacred Land has a secret realm opening up very soon. There will be a very festive gathering then. If you have time, why not drop by?”

“A secret realm is far from interesting, young man. The Abyssal Sacred Land has nine ancient vales that contain a smashing collection of ancient herbs. If that strikes your fancy, our doors are always open to you.”

He found it hard to refuse the plethora of invitations.

“My friends, I have some important business to take care of in the near future. As soon as I’m freed up, I will definitely visit all of you in turn. Unfortunately, that’s simply not possible right now.”

Jiang Chen wasn’t just being polite. He was very much interested in ancient vales and secret realms, since they often concealed a considerable amount of treasure.

Alas, the Great Formation of Heavenly Soul Confinement was more important right now.

The ten sacred lands’ senior executives gathered together to discuss plans for Myriad Abyss’s future. Their talks centered all around Jiang Chen’s earlier proposals.

Hiding the plane’s coordinates to resolve the matter of the offworld battlefield was a critical matter. The ten sacred lands were currently mired there, and they desperately needed some time to recuperate.

Amid this conference, Jiang Chen’s consciousness suddenly moved. A look of peculiarity tinged his face.

The Eternal forefather saw his change instantly. “What is it?”

“Seniors,” Jiang Chen frowned, “there’s a strangeness in the fabric of space.”

“What strangeness do you speak of?”

“It feels like someone is attempting to seal Sandplain’s exit.” Jiang Chen’s consciousness was exceptionally perceptive. Even the smallest of movements did not escape him.

The sacred lands’ forefathers traded confused looks. As divine realm cultivators, they didn’t sense anything out of the ordinary. How could a young advanced empyrean notice something they had not?

Still, Jiang Chen’s words carried a natural weight to them.

“Let me go see.”

“I as well!”

The forefathers of Sunrise and Radiance dashed out from the island as two streaks of light.

[Sovereign of the Three Realms \(WN\)](#)

Chapter 2049: Danger Descends

Outside of Sandplain Island, rays of faint, strange light materialized in the air. Inside it, countless moving glyphs spread like plague and swarmed to cover a large area.

The entire island was enveloped by the light, which morphed into an enormous kiln, trapping and refining the island.

Radiance's forefather exclaimed, "Scum, what gives you the courage to stir up trouble in Sandplain?"

With a wave of his arm, a powerful attack hit the wall of light with a bang.

The light trembled dramatically, but it remained intact. Its impressive elasticity had enabled it to withstand a hit from a divine cultivator!

Radiance's and Sunrise's forefathers exchanged a glance. They both read shock in the other's eyes. They had a feeling that something big was coming.

"Let's try together."

The two forefathers were old partners and knew each other well. Without missing a beat, the two of them made their moves at the same time.

Two powerful torrents of air split through the sky like twin dragons, their combined forces terrifyingly mighty. It hit the faint sheen of light with a loud bang.

The wall of light trembled even harder, but once again, it didn't shatter. The tremors subsided gradually until they calmed.

Like a spring, no matter how much force was applied, the light was only be compressed and reverted back to its original form once the outside force departed.

The two forefathers' hearts sank. They hadn't encountered anything in Myriad Abyss that the two of them couldn't resolve. Yet here, this unassuming looking wall of light had resisted their concerted attack!

The strange turn of events painted a scowl on their faces. With grave expressions, they carefully inspected the area.

Unfortunately, they didn't find anything. The wall of light seemed to have emerged out of nowhere.

Concerned, they stopped wasting their time and returned to the island at full speed. Everyone turned to them with questioning looks.

"The island is trapped in a strange wall of light," boomed Radiance's forefather. "We have trouble, everyone."

Everyone was shocked to hear that. Some of them couldn't help but sneak glances at Jiang Chen. It was surprising that young genius had been the first to sense the danger, rather than the forefathers of the ten sacred lands.

A strange atmosphere permeated the air.

"Come on, let's go take a look ourselves," remarked Eternal's forefather. Everyone had been waiting for him to make the order since Eternal was the alliance head.

They had a lot of questions, but everyone followed the order and rushed toward the fringe.

Jiang Chen wasn't in a hurry to leave. He slowed and fell to the back. Noting his unhurried look, Ziju Min asked, "Have you discovered something?"

"Something's fishy. I'm going to take a look around." Jiang Chen was calmer than most. He knew this must have been a targeted move against Sandplain.

He remembered the large group of escapees from the Boundless Prison. They had been lurking in the dark, waiting to strike.

Once they spotted an opportunity, they'd surely exploit it. And perhaps they were responsible for the situation they were facing now.

Jiang Chen had gotten some information from Divine Kasyapa. He knew the fugitives would stir up trouble sooner or later. In fact, he'd warned Eternal's senior executives before coming to the island.

However, everyone had been too busy dealing with the offworld battles. They hadn't had the effort to spare for the fugitives from the Boundless Prison.

Besides, they didn't have a good grasp on the number of cultivators who had escaped. Therefore, they relaxed their guard.

Ziju Min had a newfound admiration for Jiang Chen, especially since the young man had sensed the danger before the ten forefathers. He believed Jiang Chen could actually rival the forefathers in some aspects.

Jiang Chen stayed silent as he surveyed the area. Wu You and Gan Ning trailed after him, worried.

Not long after, the ten forefathers returned. It was clear from their expressions that they were anxious. Eternal's forefather was especially concerned.

He'd just become the head of the alliance. Everyone was looking to him for orders. This was the first trial of his competence and judgement. If he failed, the other sacred lands would question his leadership.

On the other hand, if he could steer the ten sacred lands through the crisis, he'd win everyone's approval once and for all.

"Fellow daoists, the wall of light came out of nowhere. I believe it's not the work of offworld invaders, but the cultivators escaped from the Boundless Prison." That was Eternal's forefather's speculation.

"How so?" someone questioned.

"We've just come from the offworld battlefields and made the necessary arrangements before we departed. The offworld invaders may be powerful, but they can't have broken through our defense in such a short time. Besides, it's clear that this must have been a planned attack. Otherwise the wall couldn't have been set up without us noticing."

Eternal's forefather had a clear head on his shoulders. Jiang Chen agreed with his speculations.

"Even if it is the fugitives from the Boundless Prison, we have to leave the island as soon as we can," someone objected. "Otherwise, once our planar defenses are broken through, the offworld invaders will enter in droves! We'll be in real trouble then."

That was true.

The war offworld was at its peak; every second mattered.

If they were trapped in the island for too long, it'd hinder their war efforts on the offworld battlefields. The consequences would be catastrophic.

It was up to Eternal's leadership now. They had to break out of the island quickly, or the offworld invaders would bring about a crisis and thus disrupt Myriad Abyss's order.

Eternal's forefather nodded. "We've been caught off guard. We need to brainstorm a solution. If you have any ideas or opinions, please don't hold back. This is exactly when the newly formed alliance has to work together!"

Jiang Chen silently complimented the forefather. The old man had deftly made the problem everyone's problem. They had to shoulder the burden together.

[Sovereign of the Three Realms \(WN\)](#)

Chapter 2050: The Prismatic Convergence Formation

The other factions weren't going to complain at this point in time. They knew it was unrealistic to expect Eternal to turn the tide on its own. Working as a team was the proper way forward.

However, even the ten forefathers didn't understand the strange curtain of light. It was beyond their knowledge and imagination. Many refused to give up and persisted in their attacks, but the light persisted no matter what they did.

As more and more saw what the strange wall was capable of, the air thickened with tension.

Pessimism descended when they saw that even the divine forefathers couldn't do anything.

As the supreme leaders of the ten sacred lands, the divine forefathers were mostly equal in power and knowledge. Even when they all worked together, they couldn't figure out a way to break through the wall.

Meanwhile, Jiang Chen was still observing the bizarre wall made of light.

One by one, people shifted their gaze to the Eternal genius. If there was someone who could do something, it'd be Jiang Chen.

There was a tangled mess of questions in Jiang Chen's head. There was something familiar about the wall of light, but he'd seen too much in his past life. It'd take some time for him to retrieve the right memory.

"Venerated forefather, I believe brute force isn't the way to go. We have to identify the wall's weak point." He didn't have an answer just yet, but instinct told him this was a cleverly crafted formation.

Breaking it through brute force would be extremely difficult. It wasn't something the forefathers of Myriad Abyss could do.

Eternal's forefather had no time to care about if Jiang Chen had taken his spotlight. He asked in a low voice, "What do you think about the wall of light, Jiang Chen?"

"This should be a formation, and one pre-planned at that. Once it's activated, it won't go down. I believe the formation won't do us harm. Its sole purpose is to keep us trapped." Jiang Chen ventured forth his speculation.

No one was going to dismiss his words at this juncture. The ten forefathers exchanged a look, their expression concerned.

Lu Mingye blurted out, "What empty words! We all know this thing is meant to trap us. We need a solution."

Expression calm but eyes sharp, Jiang Chen chuckled and shot Lu Mingye a look. "Why don't you share with us if you have a solution?"

Lu Mingye huffed, his face dark. "If I have one, Eternal wouldn't be the alliance head."

That prompted even Flora's forefather to snap at him, "Shut up and mind your manners!"

The others were displeased as well. It was unbecoming of Lu Mingye to remain bitter and focused on factional conflict even at this moment.

Jiang Chen smiled faintly. "Since you don't have a solution, kindly keep your mouth shut. I just had the inklings of an idea, but they went away because of your interruption. Now I have to go over the clues again."

The best counterargument was to use the other's words against themselves.

He didn't throw around a single curse word, but his response sent a shudder down Lu Mingye's spine. Countless angry glares were cast his way.

Flora's forefather shook his head in resignation. He had to admit the Eternal genius was sharp.

"Young friend Jiang Chen must have a way. We shouldn't interrupt him."

"That's right. Let's give him some room to meditate."

"He sure lives up to his reputation as a god incarnate. It's only right for Eternal to be the alliance head!"

Jiang Chen didn't take the compliments seriously. If he didn't solve the problem they were facing, the compliments would soon turn to doubtful criticism.

Besides, he wasn't trying to find a solution because Eternal was the leader. He simply was equally eager to leave the island so that he could return to the human domain.

"With this strange wall of light here, I worry that someone will take the opportunity to strike," commented Eternal's forefather. "I suggest everyone select an area to guard and work in concert with your neighbors. That way, we'll be able to react to any attacks. Stay put and alert to any changes."

The suggestion won everyone's approval. They nodded in agreement.

Jiang Chen tuned out the forefathers assigning the defense posts. He concentrated solely on the wall of light and searched through his memory.

Suddenly, realization struck. It was the Prismatic Convergence Formation!

The name of the formation seemed to have opened a floodgate in his head. Everything he remembered about the formation surfaced his mind. More details came to the forefront.

What he remembered about the formation matched the characteristics of the wall of light, which further cemented his conclusion. He knew he had the right answer.

The Prismatic Convergence Formation was a multifunctional formation that contained spatial and elemental arts. By manipulating time and space, the formation attracted spirit energy from all around it to instantly form an impenetrable defense.

The one thing that stood out about the formation was its speed. It was amazingly quick!

Once attacked, energy from other parts would shift to the targeted spot faster than the speed of light, forming instantaneous reinforcements with no regard for distance.

If another spot was attacked, the defensive energy would then move again.

The secret of the formation were the various focal points along the wall, which were key to transferring the spirit energy. Without them, the energy wouldn't be able to move so quickly, and the formation would lose what made it powerful.

If they could destroy one of the focal points, the formation would lose thirty percent of its power. If they could destroy two, the formation would be half broken.

There were records about this formation in the heavenly planes. Its power differed in different cultivator's hands.

When used by a heavenly plane expert, the formation was terrifyingly mighty. The focal points were so mysterious that no one could even identify them.

Without identifying the right targets, the formation was practically unbreakable. That was what made it formidable.

For a moment, Jiang Chen was stumped as well. He knew how the formation worked now, but it wasn't easy to find the focal points.