

Three Realms 2131

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

Chapter 2131: Secrets of the Demon Sealing War

The pagoda was still the symbolic and sacred architecture of Veluriyam Capital, but the capital knew very little about it now.

Even the Veluriyam Pagoda Gathering barely touched upon the pagoda. The most carefully kept secret they knew of was that there was an empyrean relic within it.

Jiang Chen speculated that the relic was but a red herring passed down from the ancient times, to distract people from the real secret. The true profound mystery within the pagoda was much more than a singular empyrean decree.

He'd considered the possibility back when he first learned about the pagoda, but hadn't had a good grasp of the overall layout of the Divine Abyss Continent back then. There also hadn't been any evidence backing any speculations up.

Then he'd entered the Six Palaces of Heritage and encountered seniors such as Honored Master P'eng, Venerated Skysoarer, and Mad Fiend. Seals on their power had prevented them from showcasing their full strength, but Jiang Chen could tell they were mighty fighters. More so than the promise of an empyrean relic would suggest.

An empyrean relic had been an attractive prize back then because even Emperor Peafowl, the most powerful being in Veluriyam Capital, had yet to ascend to empyrean realm.

Of course, he'd mistakenly chosen not to make the breakthrough due to rumors circulating in the human domain; that anyone reaching empyrean realm would be too much for the domain to accommodate, and would thus be forced to depart for a higher plane.

This was later proven to be a lie passed down from generations before.

Even someone like him had been misled by the lies! Emperor Peafowl had sensed the heavenly law many times, but he'd chose not to ascend to empyrean realm. Instead, he'd stayed in the Sacred Peafowl Mountain to safeguard the fortunes of the Veluriyam Capital.

The human domain was a far cry from what it'd been in the ancient times. The golden age of prosperity had passed, followed by an age of ignorance and complacency.

If not for Jiang Chen, the human domain would've continued to live in ignorance until the demons invaded.

"You mentioned the reason the human domain has declined. Does that have something to do with the Veluriyam Pagoda?" Jiang Chen suggested as realization struck.

Xia Tianze cackled. "You're a clever one. Not because of the pagoda per se, but because of decisions made by a few experts in the ancient times. When the demon-sealing war had been at its fiercest, many demons were kept at bay in the barren lands by the Great Formation of Heavenly Soul Confinement. Only a few demon figureheads ran rampant. The ancient cultivators exhausted their options to prepare

for the final battle. At the same time, some of them began to consider the future of the human domain post-war.”

Jiang Chen listened wordlessly with rapt attention. He had a feeling that there was a secret here for him to discover.

“They had different ideas about what direction the domain should take. Through multiple discussions and arguments, they finally reached a consensus.

“The most popular idea at the time was to conduct business as usual,” Xia Tianze continued in a complicated tone. “The human domain would focus on recovery after sealing the demonic army, and each sect would defend themselves while they rebuild, aiming to recover past glories.”

Jiang Chen frowned. “That wouldn’t have been easy, no?”

“It wouldn’t have been. Great Divine Veluriyam was opposed to the idea. Many of the leading cultivators knew they were likely to die in the final battle. No matter which of them fell, it was unrealistic to believe the sects would be allowed the luxury to recover. Firstly, each faction suffered different degrees of losses. Secondly, there would be fights breaking out to consolidate the new world order. Those who had made great sacrifices in the war would be marginalized or even eliminated.”

Jiang Chen sighed. “That’s a valid concern. We humans do tend to fight among ourselves. When there’s a danger that will threaten our survival, we’re able to stick together to fight our enemies. Once that outside threat is taken care of though, infighting breaks out. Considering the losses the human domain had suffered, if the same thing had happened back then, the human domain would’ve...” His expression tightened. “Senior, it wasn’t because people ended up taking that route that the human domain ended up declining, was it?”

Xia Tianze laughed. “It wasn’t. Great Divine Veluriyam vehemently voiced his objections. The idea seemed solid on paper, but it wouldn’t have worked.”

“Another option was more radical. Some believed that with the experience under their belt, the cultivators on the continent should spread their wings and invade other planes. Offense is the best form of defense.

“That proposal garnered some support. People had gained some confidence after fighting demons. Since demons were able to run rampant in many different planes, why couldn’t the cultivators on the Divine Abyss Continent do so as well?”

Jiang Chen huffed. He had to admit there was some value to the idea. Given the power of the ancient Divine Abyss Continent, they stood a chance to invade a lesser plane and win.

After the demonic war though, the factions had lost many of their elites. A successful invasion wouldn’t be easy. So that plan hadn’t been terribly realistic, either.

It was clear that the ancient cultivators hadn’t chosen to do that. There must’ve been a third alternative.

“What exactly did they do back then, senior? Please tell me now. I’m getting antsy.”

Xia Tianze laughed heartily. “You’re impatient, young man, but please understand that I’ve been alone for many nights since the ancient times. Regular people can’t even begin to imagine the solitude. That’s why I’m being a little too talkative today. I hope you don’t mind.”

Jiang Chen smiled. He understood. Even an ancient cultivator was human, and loneliness a most human feeling.

“The last plan was proposed by Great Divine Veluriyam, which gained the support of many figureheads. They were all going to fight in the final battle against the demonic army. They should have and did have the final say in this matter!”

There were ten leading factions fighting in the war, the respective leader of which must’ve been the ones making the decision.

Sovereign of the Three Realms (WN)

Chapter 2132: A Stunning Secre

The fact that Xia Tianze kept beating around the bush told Jiang Chen that the decision made must have been a radical one. And that decision had shaped the layout of the human domain even today.

It was difficult to tell if the decision was the right one. To Jiang Chen however, history seemed to have proven the figureheads wrong.

“Look at the scowl on your face, Jiang Chen.” Xia Tianze cackled. “You disapprove, don’t you?”

Jiang Chen had forgotten that the sixth palace was capable of exposing his emotions. He laughed awkwardly instead of trying to hide his feelings. “The results don’t seem particularly ideal, do they?”

“Haha, it’s good that you’re honest. However, it’s exactly what they intended for you to believe that.”

“It’s exactly what they intended?” Jiang Chen was baffled. “What do you mean, senior?”

“Divine Veluriyam wanted future generations to hold that belief. After discussing with the other figureheads, they concluded that the human domain couldn’t take conventional routes after the war.

“If they chose to let life drift back to normal, the major factions were bound to end up fighting one another. If they chose to invade other planes, they wouldn’t have the power to back themselves up and would instead attract more trouble. Therefore, the figureheads chose a radical path. A decision that others wouldn’t understand and were kept in the dark about.”

Xia Tianze’s self-satisfied tone suggested that there was more to the matter.

“You’ve seen the boundary steles, haven’t you? That’s one of the measures they’ve decided on. Although the figureheads weren’t involved in the construction throughout, they were the ones to give the order.

“More importantly, they made use of their formidable power to seal and hide the spirit veins in the human domain, creating the illusion that the veins had been destroyed in the final battle against demons. On the surface then, the human domain had won the final battle but lost the war. All its spirit veins were destroyed and all major factions in ruins, losing either their members or heritage.

“That’s all a deliberate illusion. The various heritage wasn’t lost, but simply sealed. The spirit veins were merely hidden instead of destroyed. The figureheads were simply too powerful for others to see through the illusion they created.”

Jiang Chen gaped in disbelief. If Xia Tianze hadn’t been the one telling him, he wouldn’t have entertained for a second that the human domain as he knew it was all a carefully crafted lie.

“Why would they do that, senior?” he asked tentatively. “Please enlighten me.” He really couldn’t figure it out.

“Why?” Xia Tianze sighed. “You weren’t there. You aren’t familiar with the situation the human domain was in. The common belief back then was that the demonic army was on the verge of destruction after the Great Formation of Heavenly Soul Confinement had been activated. Only a few leaders knew that the formation hadn’t sealed the demons, but just their puppets.”

That, Jiang Chen did know. He’d stumbled into the formation back in the underground world in the Eastern Kingdom. He’d met Mang Qi, trapped in the formation.

The beast mentioned that the cultivators trapped there had little to no demonic blood in them. They had been captured by demons and used as puppets, and that Mang Qi was in the same boat.

Now, it turned out the ancient figureheads had known the truth.

“Though the formation didn’t trap the main forces of the demonic army, it still took out a good portion of them. After a number of arduous fights, a part of the elites were dealt with. However, the final battle wouldn’t be an easy one, and the great experts knew that. They also knew that if they died, the current order in the human domain would be toppled.

“The second tier factions that’d already started pulling back would exploit the war for their own gains. When the ten leading factions fought to their deaths, the opportunists would benefit. They would stick their fingers into the foundation and heritage left by the major factions, effectively destroying their legacy. The subsequent infighting would send the human domain into endless conflict, accelerating its destruction. The consequences would be catastrophic.

“Rather than leaving the foundations for those vultures, it was better to hide all of the heritage from them.”

Jiang Chen was beginning to understand.

He was reminded of how a majority of the cultivators began to hold back when they fought Lightford, because they foresaw the old demon’s impending doom.

If the same thing had happened in the ancient times, it would be grossly unfair to the leaders of the ten major factions. More importantly, Great Divine Veluriyam’s concern would become reality.

No one wanted to let others claim and even make a mess out of the foundations they’d risked their lives to protect.

Divine Veluriyam and the other figureheads might not have been completely selfless, but their collective decision was just. Once the ten major factions fell and the opportunistic factions rose, the human domain would be fractured and fall into chaos to be further fractured.

Humanity would've survived the demonic onslaught, but ended up destroying themselves.

Jiang Chen now understood the decision. He would've done the same thing if he'd been in their shoes. Would he be willing to leave Veluriyam Capital to factions that were up to no good? Of course not. He wouldn't and he couldn't.

Who knew what they would do to the capital?

Human cultivators were prone to infighting, which would easily lead to decline. As an example, countless powerful cultivators had died in the fight between Veluriyam Capital and Pillfire City.

Suddenly, what Great Divine Veluriyam had done made great sense.

Jiang Chen's reaction didn't escape Xia Tianze's notice. "Haha, it seems that you've come to understand the divine master too, young man."

Jiang Chen sighed faintly. "Given the circumstances, his foresight is admirable. I have another question, though."

"What is it?"

"If the spirit veins have simply been sealed rather than destroyed, does that mean the human domain can recover its past vitality after the seals are lifted?"

"Of course." Xia Tianze laughed. "Once the seals are lifted, the spirit veins will recover, and the ten leading factions from the ancient time will resurface as well."

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

Chapter 2133: Powers of the Gods

This was the most surprising information that Jiang Chen had gleaned since entering the sixth palace. Who would've thought that the human domain's decline would be an illusion decided upon in the ancient times?

Xia Tianze sighed. "Divine Veluriyam had no other choice left to him. He knew the human domain would freefall in terms of strength as a result. The Veluriyam Capital of today must be rather weak, isn't it?"

"It's more than just weak. There were almost no empyrean cultivators in the entire domain a few years back. Although Veluriyam Capital is the leader of the Upper Eight Regions, Emperor Peafowl, the ruler of Veluriyam, was but great emperor."

"A few years back? So things have changed since then?"

"Indeed. After the boundary steles were damaged, I went to Myriad Abyss a few times and brought back many resources, improving the power of the human domain by a great margin. There are now a good number of empyrean cultivators here."

Xia Tianze cackled. "It seems that the human domain will see a lot of action again. The new age Divine Veluriyam mentioned is coming, and you seem to be the one to lead this new age."

Astonished, Jiang Chen asked, "Can the divine master predict the future?"

“He made a prophecy once. Although his prediction wasn’t precise, he correctly foretold the general direction that the world headed in. He said that a powerful genius would emerge among the human race, and that the genius would exceed what was possible for the time and even in the ancient times. He would recover the human domain’s past glory and lead the continent into a bright future.”

Jiang Chen was shaken to the core. “Did he really say that?”

“Are you doubting him still?” Xia Tianze asked unhappily.

Jiang Chen smiled wryly. “I don’t doubt him. It’s just that everything is simply too unbelievable.”

There were indeed those who could foretell the future, but it surprised him that someone so remarkable would exist in the human domain of a regular plane like the Divine Abyss Continent.

This continent was a strange one.

Compared to other mundane planes, the continent had been unusually powerful in the ancient times. Most divine cultivators in a mundane plane would choose to ascend to a broader world or even a heavenly plane.

Here however, the ancient divine cultivators had chosen to stay and settle down.

Moreover, it was difficult for a mundane plane to house so many powerful divine cultivators without special resources or environment.

Just a couple divine cultivators were nothing to be surprised about, but there had been quite a good number of gods back in the ancient times.

That was rather unusual.

And those ancient cultivators hadn’t been of the initial divine realm. Great Divine Veluriyam, for example, had obviously been close to or was advanced divine.

It’d be inappropriate for Jiang Chen to ask, but he speculated that as the top leader of the human domain, Divine Veluriyam must have reached seventh level divine realm.

“There’s nothing strange about that, young man,” responded Xia Tianze. “If you had been born in the ancient times and met the divine master in person to experience his charisma for yourself, you would’ve known that his power and might are beyond our imagination.”

He was clearly a devoted admirer of the divine master. His adoration of the man was clear in his tone.

Jiang Chen sighed faintly. “Didn’t anyone suspect anything at the time? I don’t think there were many fools in the ancient times.”

“True. They were no fools. However, no one was powerful enough to discover the truth. They were suspicious, and they investigated, but the seals the figureheads placed on the spirit veins and the heritage were too good for regular people to see through.”

“So there were those who got suspicious.”

“There were. After the demonic war, there were tens of thousands of years in which countless fights broke out due to the mystery surrounding the spirit veins and various heritage. However, no one ever found anything. Gradually, more and more factions and individuals chose to leave the human domain, and the domain began to decline according to the figureheads’ plan. Now, it’s become a barren land.”

“Are the ten sacred lands in Myriad Abyss founded by the ten leading factions in the ancient times?” asked Jiang Chen.

“To some degree. Most of them have something to do with the ten leading factions, but those sent there didn’t know about the secret. Only the figureheads and their most loyal servants knew the truth. I’m one of the select few. We are the most loyal guardians of the hidden heritages. I believe they still remain in isolated spaces, keeping their respective heritage safe.”

It’d been too long since the ancient times. Xia Tianze wasn’t sure if the others still lived.

Jiang Chen’s questions had finally been answered in full.

Back then, Eternal’s House Xiahou had sent a group into the human domain to found the Order of Wind and Cloud, stirring up trouble and secretly searching for something.

They must have been looking for clues left from the ancient times, hoping to find hidden heritages. Unfortunately, the Order had been too impatient and met its demise at Jiang Chen’s hands.

“I don’t intend to question Divine Veluriyam’s decision, senior, but have he and the others given thought to how the human domain will fight the demonic army in its weakened state once the demons rise again?”

Xia Tianze flashed a wolfish grin. “You don’t know enough about the demons, young man. It may seem like they have invaded in droves without much of a plan, but in truth, they’ve planned their every move. Back in the ancient times, they chose the human domain as the main battlefield because there was an abundance of resources they wanted.

“They won’t stay long once the human domain declines and loses its value. The one thing that makes humans powerful is our ability to reproduce and survive a calamity. As long as there are still people passing down their bloodlines, there is always a chance to turn the tides. The figureheads preserved the legacy of their times. They did the right thing, didn’t they?”

Upon reflection, Jiang Chen felt that to be the truth too.

“Divine Veluriyam predicted that a genius would emerge under the guidance of fate, and here you are. The divine master has left his legacy for you.”

That was a little too much for Jiang Chen to take.

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

Chapter 2134: A Genius Chosen By Heaven

If Jiang Chen could receive the torch of authority from the sixth palace, then Veluriyam Capital’s stored wealth really was meant for him.

What did he have to complain about then? The fact that he was benefiting from serendipity?

Under those circumstances, making any choice would've required considerable determination. The great divine and his peers' choice had preserved a trump card for the human domain, which was at least preferable to all of those resources being misused, no?

Jiang Chen finally realized the noble reasoning behind what he had previously doubted, disapproved, or even scoffed at.

All of the available paths would've been difficult to take, since they had the potential to decide the direction the human domain would head in for hundreds of millennia to come.

The fact that the human domain had managed to avoid losing the last dregs of its essence amid civil strife meant that this particular path had been sufficiently correct.

"Heh. If you have anything else you don't understand, ask away while I'm still in a good mood." Xia Tianze chuckled.

The young man responded with a shrug. "I've asked pretty much all I've wanted. The rest can wait."

"Good," Xia Tianze grinned. "It's my turn to ask questions then."

"You want to ask questions of me, senior?" Jiang Chen was astounded.

"Obviously. You've asked me a small mountain of questions, so why shouldn't I respond in kind? Plus, I'm the guardian of this place, aren't I? You're supposed to be tried here. You haven't passed my test yet!" huffed Xia Tianze.

Jiang Chen coughed a little. "Okay, okay. Feel free to ask anything you'd like to know, senior."

"You had no idea about any of this before you came to the sixth palace, yes?"

"Absolutely not," Jiang Chen affirmed honestly.

"Why don't you fear the impending demonic invasion then? Don't you know how strong the demons are?"

"I wasn't entirely aware of their capabilities at first, but I've gained some knowledge after trading a few blows with them."

"Oh? You've fought demons already? Tell me the specifics."

Jiang Chen had fought demons three times in the past. Demon Emperor Bloodmalva, a celestial demon lord, and Old Lightford, the monster demon sovereign.

He related the details of the three conflicts to Xia Tianze in brief.

"Tsk, tsk. I can't believe you really fought against a celestial demon lord yourself. The Primosanct Sect succeeded in sealing him? Well done. They didn't let the rest of us down. Old Lightford, on the other hand... mid divine realm, the sovereign of the monster demons?"

Xia Tianze knew many things about demons, but he didn't know everything.

"I'm not exactly sure about whether he was the sovereign, but Lightford was definitely both mid divine realm and a monster demon," Jiang Chen replied with confidence.

“Could be him then. In the ancient era, many divine sovereigns of the demons made an appearance, but not all of them were in the human domain. These monster demons were part of the fighting here, but I never heard of the death of their sovereign. Perhaps he really was running amok in Myriad Abyss Island? But wasn’t that place supposed to be pristine from the threat of demonkind?” Xia Tianze had some unanswered questions still.

Jiang Chen smiled. “No place is absolutely safe in the face of the demonic invasion, I suppose. Maybe the monster demon sovereign followed the ten sacred lands’ ancestors there. Monster demons are all too capable of disguising themselves, after all.”

“A valid point,” nodded Xia Tianze. “If the monster demon sovereign is dead, that’s excellent news. The elimination of one of the ten demon sovereigns before the invasion is an indescribable boon to us.”

Chuckling gleefully, he continued. “You were truly chosen by heaven, the destined genius that the great divine foresaw! You slew the sovereign of the monster demons even before inheriting Veluriyam Capital’s heritage. You come from an incredible background yourself!”

Xia Tianze was no fool. He knew that after the spirit veins and the ten factions’ heritages had been sealed away, the human domain had no resources left to speak of.

It was impossible for any particularly strong cultivators to pop up. That Jiang Chen, under such harsh conditions, was able to develop to ninth level empyrean realm... he had proven himself to be above comprehension.

It would be difficult for the human domain to foster an initial empyrean cultivator, much less a ninth level demigod.

Thus, he held the belief that Jiang Chen’s strength didn’t fully originate from the human domain alone. Myriad Abyss might have offered him far greater opportunity in this respect.

“Senior, the great divine’s plan was wonderful indeed, but it wasn’t entirely perfect. The Ancient Crimson Heavens Sect was one of the ten ancient leaders, correct?”

“The Ancient Crimson Heavens Sect? One of the greatest in formations, the equal of the Earth Bodhisattva Sect. I would rate them slightly lower, since the latter has an eponymous Earth Bodhisattva Orb. That heavenly treasure placed somewhat above its technical peer. When it comes to formations alone, the two sects are entirely comparable.” Xia Tianze gave his evaluation, then asked, “Why do you mention it?”

“I have obtained the Ancient Crimson Heavens Sect’s heritage. With some circumstantial luck, I was able to crack the seal upon the secret realm in Mt. Rippling Mirage.”

“Hahaha!!” Xia Tianze roared with laughter. “Is that so? Then you are Venerated Skysoarer’s peer.”

“Yes. He showed me a great deal of respect and esteem,” Jiang Chen answered truthfully.

“Why wouldn’t he? He didn’t know that the Ancient Crimson Heavens Sect’s heritage was sealed away. Before you showed up, he must have believed that his sect had been utterly decimated. You gave his life renewed meaning! Hahahaha.”

“Senior, you don’t understand what I mean. If the Ancient Crimson Heavens Sect’s heritage could be exposed, what about the other leaders’ heritages?”

This was the crux of Jiang Chen’s argument.

“I see what you’re implying,” replied Xia Tianze seriously. “The seals over those leaders’ heritages are much easier to discover and break compared to the seal over the spirit veins. However, that’s all in a relative sense. Without exceptional fortune and coincidence, they wouldn’t possibly come into the open. I can only say that you were fated to encounter it, I suppose.”

“I must’ve been fated to come across the Earth Bodhisattva Sect’s heritage as well then.” Jiang Chen cracked a crooked smile. “I have its crowning orb.”

“What?” It was Xia Tianze’s turn to be blindsided.

Jiang Chen’s revelation had taken him unprepared. The Earth Bodhisattva Orb was the most precious treasure the sect possessed!

Everyone knew how blessed it was. The orb carried incalculable fortune with it and was precious beyond compare.

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

Chapter 2135: Jiang Chen is Floored

Xia Tianze took in a deep breath and forced out a dry laugh. “Alright. Tell me, what other factions have you simply... encountered? Feel free to let it out all at once. I’m prepared now.”

Jiang Chen chuckled in much the same way. “Does Veluriyam Capital count?”

“I suppose so!” Xia Tianze tilted his head in utter bewilderment. “You’re here, aren’t you? It’s clear enough that Veluriyam Capital’s heritage is all but yours.”

“What about that test, senior?” asked Jiang Chen.

“Forget about that. My test would be worth something if you were seventh level empyrean realm. You’re a demigod, aren’t you? The trial’s practically a joke for you.” Xia Tianze found this both odd and amusing.

He had always considered his duty a particularly weighty one, and had resolved to subject anyone who did come here to the strictest of examinations. And yet, the only youth who had managed to come this far would find his test superfluous...

There was no point giving a demigod a challenge designed for seventh level empyrean realm.

“What else? Out with it all,” he sighed.

“I mentioned it before, right? The Primosanct Sect’s ancient site was opened to me in the process of fighting the celestial demon lord.”

“Sure, the Primosanct Sect too. That’s four. Any more?” Xia Tianze sounded almost expectant.

“That’s it. Just those four, I guess,” Jiang Chen replied sadly.

"Just those four?" The ancient expert grew mildly upset. "Kid, don't you know that any one of them is an endless treasure trove unto itself? You think four is too few?"

"It's not that, I'm just..." Jiang Chen's explanation held little water.

"Greedy!" Xia Tianze rolled his eyes. "There were only two great formation sects among the ancient ten, and you managed to find both of them."

Suddenly, he recalled something. "You said you got your hands on the Earth Bodhisattva Orb?" he remarked joyfully. "And the Ancient Crimson Heavens Sect's heritage too!"

"Yes," replied Jiang Chen candidly.

"Then... then you should know about the Great Formation of Heavenly Soul Confinement, yes? Great Divine Veluriyam organized those two sects to set it up." Xia Tianze grew solemn.

"I've heard a few things about it. Venerated Skysoarer mentioned the matter to me as well. He told me how our sect and the Earth Bodhisattva Sect divided much of the responsibility, with the remainder assigned to a wandering formation master."

"The wandering master... Pei Xing, I believe his name was. A peculiarly prodigious genius in the ancient times, refusing to be beholden to any faction despite widespread desire for his allegiance.

"Great Divine Veluriyam wanted to corral him into one of the palaces here, but never had the chance to meet him in person. After the great formation was complete, that old boy snuck off somewhere. I wonder whether the demons got him, or if he just managed to find a great hiding place." Xia Tianze seemed to genuinely regret Pei Xing's absence.

"He left the human domain for greener pastures," Jiang Chen smiled faintly.

"How do you know that?" countered a baffled Xia Tianze.

"Senior Pei Xing went to Myriad Abyss Island. He left his heritage in a secluded place there," replied Jiang Chen.

"A place that you must have come across by coincidence again, eh?" Xia Tianze appended.

"How do you know that?" gasped the young man.

"I'd be stupid not to have guessed. That's what you would've said next, no?" Xia Tianze was more impressed by Jiang Chen with every minute. As an ancient expert, he'd seen more than his fair share of superb geniuses.

Still, Jiang Chen was monumental in an unprecedented way. The ancient expert couldn't pick out any example he had witnessed back then who could compare to the youth before him.

Fortune, character, talent, and potential, his modern genius surpassed the ancient forebears in every way. A preposterous proposition, but an observation that rang true.

"That's very insightful, senior. I have inherited senior Pei Xing's heritage as well," confirmed Jiang Chen.

Xia Tianze's eyes blazed with fervor. "Excellent! It should be no problem for you to set up a new Great Formation of Heavenly Soul Confinement, then?"

"Uh, there is a problem." Jiang Chen found himself a little scared by the question.

"What problem?" Xia Tianze probed seriously.

"You must not have participated in the initial setup process, senior. If you had, you would know that the human and financial resources aren't something the current human domain can afford."

"Don't worry about the spirit stones. Great Divine Veluriyam left untold riches alongside Veluriyam Capital's heritage for you to use."

"Well, money isn't the only object. The formation requires very capable formation masters who are roughly each other's equals. To set it up through one man's efforts alone... that's very, very difficult."

"Alright, but can you do it?" Xia Tianze pressed bluntly.

"Er..." Jiang Chen thought about this for a few moments. If he reached divine realm, he would be talented and astute enough to probably pull it off.

However, he would still need a sufficiently abundant store of spirit stones and other resources to use, as well as a group of empyrean formation experts who listened to his every command.

As long as those were in place, he had a good chance of it.

"To set up a new formation would be an overly ambitious endeavor, requiring a tremendous amount of work..." Jiang Chen began to muddle the waters. He neither confirmed nor denied his ability to do so.

"Stop repeating yourself. Give me a clear answer. Can you, or can't you?" Xia Tianze was intent on squeezing a proper response out of him.

"I can't say it's impossible, but I don't see a real reason to, yeah?" Jiang Chen sighed.

"You don't see a real reason? Are you saying you want to take the demons head on?" Xia Tianze snorted.

"The foundations of the ancient formation are still around, right? We just need to fix it up and restart it. It should work as well as a new one. Why reinvent the wheel?"

Restart the formation?

This rather technical suggestion was a bit out of Xia Tianze's element. He didn't know nearly as much about formations as Jiang Chen did. Nevertheless, he was delighted. "You can do that?"

"I've been working hard towards that end. It took me an improbably huge amount of effort to gather the resources I needed. A herculean task in its own right!"

"Resources?" What came next from Xia Tianze's mouth crushed Jiang Chen utterly. "What a waste of time. If you'd come in earlier and gotten your hands on Veluriyam Capital's heritage, that wouldn't have been a problem in the first place."

It was Jiang Chen's turn to be floored.

Sovereign of the Three Realms (WN)

Chapter 2136: The Amaranthine Clouddew Tree

If Veluriyam Capital's heritage had had the requisite spirit stones all this time, had he wasted his time going to Myriad Abyss Island?

After some thinking, he could confidently respond that he hadn't. How else could he have slain Old Lightford otherwise, that wily sovereign of the monster demons?

How could he have gathered together such a capable group of subordinates, or found the remaining sacred beast he needed? How would he have gotten his hands on those pentacolor crystals? They were important instruments in the war effort against demonkind!

The two trips he had made to Myriad Abyss had not been in vain!

"Senior, were the seasons and battles I saw after entering the sixth palace recreations of ancient events?"

"Yes, they were images captured during our battles with the demons. Did you take away anything from what you saw?"

Rather than answer immediately, Jiang Chen grew pensive.

"Well, you'll need time to muse all that out. After waiting so long since the ancient times, the Six Palaces of Heritage can finally welcome their new master. Jiang Chen. Before you properly receive the heritage here, is your mind and heart ready? Do you have the resolution and courage needed to take on the demonic invaders for a second time?"

Jiang Chen took in a deep breath, his eyes glittering. "Even without this heritage, I've never lacked the resolution and courage for that. My house and home, my family and friends. It's up to me to protect all these things and people."

"Good. A home is irreplaceable. A sacred place that we're willing to give up our lives to protect, eh?" Xia Tianze murmured.

"You may pass." The ancient expert sighed softly. As his voice fell, a previously transparent door in space flared to life.

Pristine stairs stretched down from it all the way to Jiang Chen's feet. The young man stepped on with consummate serenity.

"Remember, when you obtain the heritage, you will also grant freedom to the rest of us." Xia Tianze's voice echoed behind him.

Though he himself was Great Divine Veluriyam's trusted servant, the others had been brought here through various less-than-honorable means.

When the heritage found a new owner, the palace guardians would be released from their shackles and regain freedom.

The stairs sent Jiang Chen to a different world. A completely new realm.

This was the site of ancient Veluriyam Capital's heritage. Despite the passage of countless years and seasons, the venerable city didn't show the slightest sign of dilapidation. It was as if time had crystallized around this place, preserving it perfectly amid its flowing stream.

Aside from a marked lack of inhabitants, he couldn't find any traces of its antiquity aside from a telltale archaic aura of solemnity.

As the son of a celestial emperor in his previous life, Jiang Chen had lived in a grand palace in the heavenly planes. No place in any lower plane could compare to the luxury of his former home, and Veluriyam Capital was no exception. However, the city did hold its own unique style.

Stepping into the palace proper, Jiang Chen stopped to take in every inch of land he could see.

Was this the real heritage that Great Divine Veluriyam had left behind? Everywhere Jiang Chen went, he found the facilities well-kept and functional. There were storehouses, pill chambers, formations, and libraries.

An instant of intentional immersion was enough to engulf Jiang Chen in the austere aura of the greatest of ancient sects. He was exuberantly giddy at the sight before him.

He never would've expected Veluriyam Capital's heritage to be so impeccably preserved. Everything was as it once was.

The sparkling perfection of the city before him gave rise to excitement. "This is the true Veluriyam Capital... am I the master of this place from now on?"

The flash of elation was quickly replaced by utter calm.

The young man's goal quickly pivoted. He wanted to see exactly what heritage had been left for him.

He walked straight on ahead, guided by a cryptic force upon his path. He soon arrived before a palace.

"This must be the core of the city!"

Jiang Chen took in the splendidly built citadel of a building. Its awe-inspiring presence immediately garnered his respect.

Upon the ancient Divine Abyss Continent, this building must have once represented the highest authority in the world of martial dao.

He pushed open the doors to enter an empty courtyard. It was almost barren save for a single tree. Despite the plant's lack of companionship, its verdure tremendously enhanced the beauty of the palace.

It was as if the tree possessed a natural charisma that drew Jiang Chen's eye.

He stormed toward it as quickly as he could.

"Is this... an Amaranthine Clouddew Tree?" He wasn't too sure yet at his current distance, but his heart told him that he had identified it correctly.

The tree's allure became more evident with each step he took.

It was neither a soaring trunk of colossal proportions, nor a blossoming umbrella with a humongous crown.

Among the countless trees in the heavenly planes, the Amaranthine Clouddew Tree was the prettiest. Its shape was an object of entirely organic artifice, and a real treat to behold.

It was so perfectly melded into creation that one might almost think it had existed since the dawn of time.

Jiang Chen took in the ambience beneath the tree. His eyes passed over every detail upon every leaf and branch.

“It really is an Amaranthine Clouddew Tree!” His heart raced. “What is this tree doing on a mundane plane?”

The young man could hardly be faulted for his enthusiasm. To his knowledge, the tree should only exist in the heavenly planes, and very rarely at that.

In fact, this species of tree was ranked among the top five in the heavenly planes. It was important to keep in mind that in such a ranking, it was difficult to differentiate superiority between the very top positions.

“How can this be?” Jiang Chen was bewildered. If Divine Abyss Continent could produce and nourish an Amaranthine Clouddew Tree, it should have been blessed to be far more than a mundane plane.

His head spun in confusion.

Had he actually misjudged what tree it was? No, he hadn’t. Every aspect of the tree he could perceive matched up perfectly.

The fruit upon the tree’s boughs only validated his conclusion all the more!

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

Chapter 2137: Rankings of the Heavenly Planes

Jiang Chen paced to and fro beneath the Amaranthine Clouddew Tree, unable to contain his excitement. He walked around several times before simply plopping down at its base, casting forth his consciousness in wholehearted contemplation.

He was almost beside himself with joy.

Since his rebirth upon Divine Abyss Continent, he had encountered many things and come across many opportunities. Even the legendary heritage of the ancient Veluriyam Capital had elicited only momentary glee from him.

The elation he felt now far surpassed any he had ever felt before.

He would’ve been relatively prepared to receive any pre-existing ancient heritage within Divine Abyss, but the Amaranthine Clouddew was something he wouldn’t have possibly imagined to exist here.

This was a tree that should have lived only in the heavenly planes. How did it come to grow here, of all places? More importantly, why hadn't the ancients consumed the numerous fruit upon its boughs? Why was it simply growing here in the palace's courtyard?

The fruit were clearly mature and could turn the basest of things into gold.

Even in his previous life, Jiang Chen had only seen the tree once by coincidence. He had accompanied his father on a visit to another illustrious individual in the planes, catching sight of the tree in the latter's residence.

It was precisely because of this prior experience that Jiang Chen was absolutely sure of the tree's identity.

In the heavenly planes, there had once been a certain busybody who had ranked every treasure under heaven in a grand list: weapons, creatures, beasts, items, herbs, and more.

A hundred varieties of treasure had been placed at the top, the Amaranthine Clouddew Tree among them. The wood's importance was thus manifest.

It was no exaggeration to say that if he consumed a fruit right now, he could attempt to break through to divinity on the spot – and with guaranteed success, to boot!

Any single fruit could increase the potential of a god many times over, entirely improving his frame and vitals. A cultivator whose limit was initial divine realm could have it raised immediately to mid or advanced.

The forefathers in Myriad Abyss Island, for example, had largely reached the upper bound of what they were capable of cultivating to. It was unlikely they could break through much further.

An Amaranthine Clouddew Fruit however, would allow them to easily reach even sixth level divine realm in the future.

It was the same with mid divine realm gods, enabling them to potentially reach advanced divine realm.

It was precisely this miraculous property of the Amaranthine Clouddew's fruit that granted it one of the top spots on the heavenly planes' ranking.

Jiang Chen's astonishment was thus entirely understandable. How could an ordinary plane have engendered such an amazing tree?

He took in the tree for a very long time to ensure its veracity before happily accepting this serendipitous discovery.

Counting the fruit with his consciousness, he noticed that their number corresponded to the heavenly perfect number of nine times nine. There were eighty-one fruit in all, shimmering in their splendor like immortal fairies.

"That Great Divine Veluriyam would leave me such wealth... I can scarcely imagine such a thing!"

It was a waste to simply give away these fruit for others to consume. Instead, they could be used to refine divine pills.

Just as every realm before had a corresponding pill that unconditionally granted a free level, so too did the divine realm. The name of the pill was the Divine Transcendence Pill.

The best main ingredient for this pill was the fruit of the Amaranthine Clouddew. Because of the specimen's extreme scarcity in the heavenly planes, the Divine Transcendence Pill was similarly rare.

There were a handful of replacements for the fruit in the recipe, but they couldn't be found much more frequently than the fruit could be. More importantly, the resulting pills were of lower quality, with a high failure rate to boot.

Only the Amaranthine Clouddew Fruit could produce Divine Transcendence Pills of excellent quality in large quantities. Moreover, the failure rate was almost nil, since the fruit possessed the intrinsic value of creation itself. The fruit could meld into the pills of its own accord.

Jiang Chen was incredibly excited to see the eighty-one fruit.

A single fruit meant over twenty Divine Transcendence Pills. With so many of them here, he could refine a nearly limitless amount.

He didn't know why they all remained upon their branches, but they were his to make use of now – the same as the rest of ancient Veluriyam Capital!

He prided himself on the belief that he would make better use of them than anybody else on Divine Abyss. To put it bluntly, it was quite probable that no one else living even recognized the tree and fruit.

Jiang Chen bowed respectfully in the direction of Veluriyam Palace. "Great Divine Veluriyam, I am blessed to come to this place and receive your incredible gift. Never in my wildest dreams would I have expected this. Please be at ease. I will make superb use of them to strengthen the human race and eradicate all of demonkind, restoring eternal peace to Divine Abyss!"

However, he didn't pick the fruit from their branches after saying this. Their current location was their best home until used. He did intend to pick five of them on his way out though.

One was for himself, and the rest were for the four sacred beasts. Right now, no one else deserved the fruit.

The four sacred beasts, once improved, would become his staunchest weapons.

Set on this future plan, he passed through the courtyard and into the palace.

A statue stood within the main hall, sculpted in the likeness of a white-robed scholar with a long beard. He cut an immensely handsome and literary look.

"Was this Great Divine Veluriyam?" Jiang Chen stepped forward, bowing once more to the statue.

Suddenly, stony eyelids fluttered open. The statue's eyes glowed with vitality, as if it had come alive.

"It's been a long time, young man. Have you finally come?"

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

Chapter 2138: The Great Divine's Charge

Jiang Chen was immensely taken aback and peered at the statue with shock. Its surface glittered with a muted radiance, enshrouding it in an aura of mysticism. The statue's solemn bearing cast a shadow of the living man's authority.

"Senior, are you... Great Divine Veluriyam?" the young man blurted out.

"Indeed, that is I. What is your name, young man? Whence do you come from? Do you bear any karmic ties to another past?" The statue moved and spoke with surprising vigor. Had it really been an inanimate object seconds prior?

Jiang Chen affixed his gaze upon the statue in awe and consternation. Suddenly, he realized the truth of the matter. Great Divine Veluriyam had no doubt left a small shred of his consciousness upon the statue in ancient times, allowing him to manifest his will in the present.

"Your junior Jiang Chen greets you, o great divine." He showed an utmost amount of respect. He admired both the ancient master's cultivation and ethics.

"Jiang Chen, Jiang Chen..." the great divine sighed softly. "Only destiny could bring someone to this place. I am glad that you were able to traverse the Six Palaces of Heritage. Truly, truly glad.

"I am sure that Tianze has explained more than enough about the crisis ahead. My time is limited, so I will not waste it thus. I only want to know this: has the demonic invasion occurred yet?"

Jiang Chen blinked. "Senior Xia Tianze is your subordinate, sir. Did you not hear our discussion within the sixth palace?"

"My consciousness can't manifest for long," the great divine sighed. "If you hadn't come into Veluriyam Palace, I wouldn't have woken in the first place. My prevailing awareness means oblivion is not far off."

"Have... have I murdered you, then?" the young man gasped.

The great divine smiled with great wisdom and understanding. "Not at all. Neither you nor demonkind are responsible for my death. Fate decreed that I should perish. Thankfully, I was able to sabotage the demonic invasion for a time before I did so... a life well spent, I should think."

It was obvious from the great divine's tone that he had long since come to terms with his death. There was no sorrow in his voice. He was every bit as discerning as a senior of his stature ought.

Jiang Chen swelled up with reverence. "Your noble nature is something to be honored, sir. As someone many generations your junior, I have nothing but the highest praise."

"Haha, I didn't wait all this time to hear your compliments. Tell me about how the human domain is doing, young man. Let me see whether the choice I made back then was worthwhile."

The decision to seal away the spirit veins and the leading factions' heritages hadn't been an easy one. The great divine himself hadn't been certain where it would take the human domain. Therefore, he most wanted to know how things had turned out.

Jiang Chen related the human domain's present circumstances in painstaking detail, going into further depth than in his earlier discussion with Xia Tianze.

“Senior, I heard Senior Tianze say earlier that you intended to do this. I misunderstood at first, confusing your altruism with selfishness, but I see now that you made it with great foresight. Humanity’s propensity for squabbling in peacetime without wise leadership would have meant utter chaos.”

The young man spoke these words sincerely, having seriously considered the problem. Humans were better at internal strife than any other race.

Starting from the Eastern Kingdom to the sixteen kingdom alliance, then the Regal Pill Palace, Jiang Chen had seen countless quibbles and quarrels between various factions everywhere.

Things had been no different in Veluriyam Capital or Myriad Abyss, after his conquest of the former and journey to the latter later on.

In fact, tensions had culminated in the rebellion of the sacred lands’ subordinate factions. The concerted effort at overthrowing the incumbent governments had been alarmingly explosive.

Without his wildcard interference, it was difficult to say how things would’ve turned out in the end.

The ten sacred lands definitely wouldn’t all have survived. In fact, it was quite possible some of their heritages would be eradicated entirely by their former vassals.

Most Myriad Abyss factions were descendants of deserters from the ancient demon-sealing war. A portion were emigrants who felt the human domain was a hopeless endeavor.

These people largely inherited their ancestors’ greed and self-indulgence. The odd paragon of virtue did appear once in a while, but they were egotistical narcissists for the most part.

They wouldn’t have fled the human domain in ancient times otherwise, choosing self-preservation or opportunistic profit above the greater good.

It was hard to fault Great Divine Veluriyam for making the choice he had made. He had managed to protect the leaders’ respective heritage and ensured the human domain’s survival.

If the selfish factions had gotten their hands on what the best of the human domain had to offer, the world would’ve only become a worse place.

After listening to Jiang Chen’s account, Great Divine Veluriyam beamed with approval.

“The human domain is in a difficult place,” he sighed, “but it’s within the range of our expectations.”

He glanced at Jiang Chen with apparent delight, examining the youth up and down. “You managed to unify the human domain in so short a time, eh? A vast improvement and tangible increase in strength!”

Jiang Chen was very humble. “Things only went so smoothly because the human domain is weak overall. I kept the situation under control by using a mix of incentives and penalties, keeping dissident voices to a minimum.”

“A good strategy. The human domain needs a powerful force to control and oversee its operations. If not, it will surely descend into anarchy. I’m surprised that you managed to build up the forces of man without the ancient resources. Stealing Myriad Abyss’s strength to bolster the human domain is

especially exceptional. Well done!” Great Divine Veluriyam gave Jiang Chen his unabashed commendation.

After he and his comrades hid the ancient heritages and sealed the spirit veins, the human domain had been in a terrible spot.

A young genius that could rise above the poverty of his situation didn't depend on luck, but brute strength alone – or perhaps insurmountable fortune.

Someone like this was a blessing from heaven. He could rest easy if his heritage was to pass into such hands.

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

Chapter 2139: A Greeting Gift

“Since you’ve reached the palace, Jiang Chen, the heritage of Veluriyam Capital is yours. You’ll find its entirety in the ancient capital. Some are my personal welcoming gifts for you. The others are legacy of the ancient Veluriyam Capital. I hope you’ll pass them down and enable the capital’s traditions to flourish for generations to come. Will you promise me that?”

Divine Veluriyam gazed at Jiang Chen solemnly, addressing him as a dying emperor would his heir.

Jiang Chen could tell from the divine master’s increasingly unfocused eyes that the strand of consciousness wouldn't last long.

If Divine Veluriyam still lived, a duplicate formed by his consciousness could last ten times longer. However, he’d been dead for two to three hundred thousand years. Without a body to support it, there was a limit to the duration a strand of unprepared consciousness could exist.

Moreover, this particular consciousness was sentient.

It’d be a much less taxing endeavour to leave only a one-way message to his successor.

Back in the secret realm of Mount Rippling Mirage, where the Ancient Crimson Heavens Sect’s heritage lay hidden, Jiang Chen had encountered one such consciousness. It could deliver a message, but it couldn’t communicate with him.

What set Divine Veluriyam’s projection apart was the fact that the strand of consciousness could think on his own and talk to Jiang Chen.

This was similar to anchoring a strand of the soul to the statue. The level of consciousness and abilities required were tens or hundreds of times higher than what was required for simply leaving a message.

“Divine Veluriyam, I will follow your instructions and ensure that the capital’s heritage thrives! I will destroy the demons and fix the heavenly axis, bring about an everlasting peace for the Divine Abyss Continent!” Jiang Chen spoke from the bottom of his heart, his voice brimming with conviction.

“Sublime! Wonderful! When I decided to pass on my heritage for later generations, I’d wondered what the future would hold. What kind of a successor would fate steer to me? Now it seems that fortune has indeed smiled upon me and the continent. Hahaha!”

The god's tone was light. Although he was reaching the end of his existence, there was only joy and acceptance in his laughter. There wasn't any trace of melancholy.

His attitude was exceedingly admirable.

Although Jiang Chen had lived through two lives, he didn't think he could be as sanguine as the divine master.

"So mote it be. I am running out of time, Jiang Chen, and will impart an overview of the situation. Under my statue lies a jade slip containing answers to everything you might be concerned about: including a description of the seals I've placed on the spirit veins and the ways to lift them, and how I've hidden the various heritage. Naturally, I don't know the exact way the others sealed theirs, but I made some reasoned speculations."

Jiang Chen chuckled. "Senior is most thorough and wise. Thanks to a stroke of luck, I've already discovered the heritage of the Primosanct Sect, Ancient Crimson Heavens Sect, and Earth Bodhisattva Sect."

"Oh?" Divine Veluriyam paused and laughed. "You are indeed blessed by fortune. All of their heritage should've been well-hidden. And yet..."

He sighed faintly. "However, the demonic war left us little time. Perhaps some of them weren't as careful as they ought to have been. Concealing my own heritage had been long in the making, thus I had more time to prepare."

In the end, it didn't matter why the young genius had been able to stumble upon what he had.

"Jiang Chen, none of the heritage of the ten ancient factions should be underestimated. It's best that you find and claim all of them. That slip contains the approximate locations of the ten factions. You should study it closely. Remember, the heritage mustn't fall into the wrong hands. Otherwise, long term peace will not be found in the human domain, and a civil war may wrack the land in the days to come."

That was the divine master's biggest unresolved concern.

"I'll do my best to find each respective heritage a proper successor," Jiang Chen promised seriously. "I won't allow any to be claimed by greedy opportunists."

"Sublime. Wonderful. Once the seals on the spirit veins are lifted, the human domain will return to its ancient prosperity. Refound glory will be hers in less than a century. I truly look forward to that future. Unfortunately, I won't be able to witness that myself. Remember, Jiang Chen, do not let demonic claws dirty the human domain again."

"I will take that to heart, senior. I'll first activate the Great Formation of Heavenly Soul Confinement, preventing the demonic army from hitting the human domain first. Then I'll focus on improving the domain's capabilities, boosting our collective power and defending our homeland. The demonic army isn't going to set a foot inside our territory."

Even if the divine master hadn't made the request, Jiang Chen wasn't going to let demons invade the human domain, both for himself and for the good of the world.

This was Jiang Chen's home, and his family was here. A demonic invasion would put them in danger.

“Good lad. You’ve achieved great things in youth, but you have not let that blind you. Instead, you’ve remained level-headed. The human domain is truly blessed. Under your guidance, the domain will thrive again. It might even grow as prosperous as it was in the ancient times!”

Divine Veluriyam wasn’t mouthing empty pleasantries. He’d given thought to what kind of a successor he’d have, but he hadn’t been too hopeful.

Jiang Chen however, exceeded his expectations. He had a feeling that the young man might even surpass him in the future.

“I won’t boast about the heritage left in Veluriyam Capital. You can peruse the vault, pill room, herb garden, and libraries at your leisure. Those are for the future generations. I believe you’ll find the right way to allocate the resources. What I wish to spend my remaining time on are my gifts to you.”

The heritage of the faction had been entrusted to Jiang Chen, but that had to be shared between a large group of people in order to rejuvenate Veluriyam traditions.

The divine master’s gifts were meant for Jiang Chen alone.

“I’m honored to be the recipient of your gifts, senior,” Jiang Chen said solemnly. “I await your instructions.”

“Haha, excellent. I appreciate your honesty and candidness. As the divine master of Veluriyam Capital, I do possess some treasures. Unfortunately, I had to take them with me as I fought the demons and consumed a good number of them. What I can offer you seems meager in comparison.”

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

Chapter 2140: Three Treasures

Jiang Chen didn’t take the divine master’s words at face value. People of his status had different ideas of the notion “meager”.

Humility was not to be mistaken for truth. The gifts of the head of a leading ancient faction would be anything but meager. They would certainly be of great value. That much was obvious from what he’d received from the Six Palaces of Heritage.

Jiang Chen had benefited greatly every time he visited. The divine master’s personal gifts wouldn’t disappoint.

“The first treasure is three divine relics. Gods of Veluriyam Capital sagely distilled their life essence into relics when they realized that they couldn’t overcome their heavenly tribulations. With their bodies as medium and their consciousness as guidance, they refined these three relics. Treasure them well.”

Jiang Chen started. Three divine relics!

In a certain regard, the relics were more useful than the Divine Transcendence Pill.

If a first level divine cultivator refined the relic of a fifth level divine cultivator, they could reach fourth or even fifth level divine realm.

The relics contained all of a divine cultivator’s essence. A vehicle for transferring one’s life, so to speak.

It was extremely difficult to refine one's relic, and only the wisest cultivators would be willing to do so. The chance of failure was also high. Only one or two out of ten would end up succeeding.

As a result, relics were extremely difficult to come by.

Here, Great Divine Veluriyam was offering Jiang Chen not one, but three relics. Shocked, the young genius smiled wryly. "Is this what you call meager, honored divine?"

Divine Veluriyam sighed. "It might be considered valuable if we were mere strangers who crossed paths. You, however, are my chosen successor. You are going to shoulder a great burden and will encounter many challenges in the future. Given those circumstances, the relics are nothing."

Jiang Chen raised a cupped fist salute. "Even without any gifts, I'll devote everything into doing the right thing."

"Naturally I believe you. There are things you wish to protect and beliefs you hold true. Those like us are the reason why the human race survived the ancient times and stubbornly persist to this day. We care not about being considered fools. We are willing to persist for what we hold dear, even knowing full well that we rush into hell."

Jiang Chen fell silent.

The divine master was right. He wouldn't hesitate to meet the greatest dangers head-on for his father from past life, and for his family in this life. In fact, he'd already placed himself in danger for his family, brothers, and dao partner many times.

"These are mid divine realm relics," emphasized Divine Veluriyam. "You should make good use of them."

"I will be sure to make the most of them," Jiang Chen's response was down-to-earth and earnest.

"Heh, I believe you will." Divine Veluriyam smiled leisurely. "Second, I bestow three Divine Veluriyam Talismans that underwent my own unique refinement. They're for escape, offense, and defense respectively. Each of the talismans can be activated three times. The offense talisman can reach eighty percent of my attacking power. The defense talisman, ninety percent of my defensive power. And the escape talisman, a hundred percent of my speed. You'll be as slippery as a fox and as fast as a shooting star, giving you a seventy to eighty percent chance of fleeing from even a demon sovereign."

There was deep pride in his tone as he was highly confident in his talismans.

Jiang Chen's eyes widened with shock. The ability to flee from a demon sovereign was tremendous! Such beings would have reached sixth level divine realm or higher, rivaling even Great Divine Veluriyam.

Although Jiang Chen was close to ascending to divinity, he would be helpless against a seventh level divine. It would be unlikely for him to even make it out alive.

None of the demon sovereigns were to be trifled with.

Take Lightford as an example, if he hadn't been sealed for such a long period of time and thus seen a decline in his strength, Jiang Chen might not have been able to emerge victorious, even with so many divine beings on his side.

And Lightford was likely to be one of the lesser demon sovereigns.

Jiang Chen took a deep breath to express his gratitude. "I'm honored to receive such rich gifts from the senior."

"There is no need for such formalities. You deserve the gifts. Before you reach your full potential, I hope the three talismans will empower you to deal with various emergencies."

The divine master knew that Jiang Chen would be unlikely to survive an encounter with a demon sovereign. The talismans were very necessary for him at the moment.

"My last gift is the most important thing - a treasure that will help you in an encounter with a demon figurehead. This is the crowning treasure of Veluriyam Capital, the Great Veluriyam Torch!"

Jiang Chen paused. The Great Veluriyam Torch?

He hadn't heard of the item before, but the name alone painted an impressive image! The crowning treasure of Veluriyam Capital must be something remarkable.

"The torch is more important to the capital than I was. Firstly, its radiance transforms you into countless rays of light when escaping, making it impossible for your enemies to give chase.

"Secondly, the torch can boost your speed by several times as you attack. Thirdly, its light can attack and entrap your enemies. It's a treasure for both offense and defense! The possibilities are endless. It makes the metal attribute more piercing, wood attribute more resilient, water attribute more unstoppable, fire attribute more explosive, and earth attribute mightier! All five attributes can be enhanced by the torch."

The great divine waxed eloquent about the Great Veluriyam Torch.