

## Three Realms 2181

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

#### Chapter 2181: Forefather Stonefiend is Revealed

Emperor Peafowl's return caused another great stir in Veluriyam Capital. The previous guardian of the capital held a special place in the hearts of its cultivators.

Even the leading wandering cultivators with much of Jiang Chen's favor, such as Mo Wushuang and Jingzhong Hui, had been no match for Emperor Peafowl in the past.

Emperor Peafowl indeed possessed tremendous talent. Over the years, he'd managed to come close to reaching advanced empyrean without any outside help. Now that he'd returned, there was no doubt he'd be able to ascend soon with Jiang Chen's help.

Given his strength, it was possible that he might even attempt for godhood soon. His talent was among the most superior in the human domain.

Even if he'd been born in the ancient times, he would've been one of the top cultivators.

His made a fine addition to the Veluriyam Palace.

Nonetheless, Jiang Chen didn't grow complacent. He cultivated hard every day and kept an eye on Jadeface. The shadow demon had been running around like a headless fly.

Unfortunately, he was shrewd enough to not return to Forefather Evilshadow.

The young lord had to admit that his plan had been somewhat lacking. Jadeface hadn't fallen for the easy out. Still, Jiang Chen refrained from striking Jadeface down.

What his quarry did do was to lead him to the yin demon Roguemist, who then naturally became Jiang Chen's target as well.

Although Roguemist was also distrustful, he wasn't as cautious as Jadeface; he returned to Forefather Stonefiend not long after.

The forefather was in a critical phase in breaking free of the seal. It infuriated him that Roguemist had been absent for so long.

"You've filled out your wings huh, Roguemist," Forefather Stonefiend accused. "Where were you when this seat needs you the most? Are you planning on betraying me?"

"You misunderstood, Forefather. This subordinate has been plagued with misfortune lately."

"Oh?" Stonefiend questioned coolly. "How so?"

Roguemist explained his deal with shadow demons with a scowl - not without some embellishment and adjustment, of course.

Everything was absolutely the shadow demons' fault. He'd been forced to work with them. Worse, Jadeface had followed him in an attempt to set yin demons up.

After Roguemist finished explaining himself, he concluded dejectedly, "The Great Formation of Heavenly Soul Confinement is now active, Forefather. We're on our own, separated from the demonic army trapped in the barren wasteland. As long as the formation remains intact, we'll have to traverse the entire continent to join the army. That's next to impossible."

Stonefiend scoffed. "What's there to join the army for? This isn't necessarily a bad thing. Yin demons are different from the other demons. We're never been team players. Think about it this way: the human domain is ours to claim. Isn't that wonderful?"

Roguemist sighed faintly. Forefather Stonefiend was as optimistic as ever, but he didn't share the forefather's optimism. The human domain was progressing at an impressive rate. There was no telling if the yin demons would actually be able to take them on.

Moreover, there were the shadow demons as well. Their forefather wasn't to be underestimated either.

"What's that about? This seat will be able to break free in a few months. Then you simply have to wait and see how I conquer the human domain." Stonefiend couldn't wait for the day to come.

"Why wait? I suggest we get our feud over with right here, right now. What say you?" A voice suddenly came out of nowhere.

There had been no forewarning whatsoever.

Roguemist jumped, cursing silently as his heart skipped several beats. He'd been so cautious, and yet it hadn't been enough. The enemies couldn't have found this obscure hideout on their own. They must have followed him here.

The urge to take his own life abruptly struck him.

From within the stone wall came Forefather Stonefiend's angry demand, "Who are you? How dare you come to my doorstep and spout off such nonsense?"

The voice laughed. "Your temper is much more impressive than your power, Forefather Stonefiend. Allow me to introduce myself. The name is Jiang Chen. I am the current leader of the ancient Veluriyam Palace."

Jiang Chen!

Roguemist's face clouded over. He transmitted to the forefather, "You should go into hiding, Forefather. Jiang Chen is the leader of the human race. He has countless powerful beings on his side. We can't win with brute force."

As soon as he said so, the voice chuckled. "I have to thank Daoist Roguemist for leading the way. Otherwise we wouldn't have found such a remote hideout."

Stonefiend shot a furious look from his eyes. "Did you sell me out, Roguemist?"

Roguemist pulled a long face and begged, "You should know that I would never sell out my master, Forefather. The cunning humans must have followed me in the dark. It's all Jadenface's fault. If he hadn't tailed me like a ghost, I wouldn't have been exposed!"

He aired his grievances loudly with a biting tone.

Stonefiend calmed quickly. Upon reflection, he recognized that it was unlikely for Roguemist to betray him. He scoffed and retorted arrogantly, "What bullshit Veluriyam Palace? Back in the ancient times, your divine master died at our hands as well. Who do you think you are? Even your ancestors failed to kill this seat. Do you think you, a mere junior, will be able to?"

Stonefiend was telling the truth. Even the ancient human cultivators could only manage to seal him, which was enough to prove how difficult a job it was to kill him.

Jiang Chen cackled. "You were at your peak when you were sealed away in the ancient times. It only makes sense that my ancestors couldn't kill you. After two hundred thousand years however, neither your presence nor power are at the same level. Your arrogance only serves to tell me how much you've weakened."

He deftly cut through the demon's pretense.

Forefather Stonefiend paused and laughed heartily. "Since you're so confident, you're welcome to try."

"I'm not just trying," Jiang Chen said with conviction. "I'm here to send you off to the underworld!"

He'd brought the four sacred beasts and Xia Tianze with him. The six of them were all gods with formidable power.

Jiang Chen was sure they'd be able to take out Stonefiend, a forefather weakened by the seal.

Filled with regret, Roguemist charged out first and cried out, "I'm going to stop you even if I have to die for it, Jiang Chen. Come out and fight me if you have the balls to!"

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#### **Chapter 2182: Forefather Stonefiend is Horrified**

Glancing at the frenzied Roguemist, Jiang Chen smiled coolly. "Do you actually think you're worthy of fighting me?"

As he said this, his Evil Golden Eye shot out two aureate arrows that sank into Roguemist's own pupils.

Though the demon was an expert at controlling ghouls, the dead, and consciousnesses of others, he was as helpless as a child before Jiang Chen, a real master of the psyche.

His consciousness was utterly eradicated by the powerful force, making his entire body to shiver like he'd been possessed. The life went out of his eyes, and he trembling.

The demon's body became a statue in no time at all.

Xia Tianze was mildly impressed by Jiang Chen's powerful ability. This wasn't a part of the Veluriyam Palace's heritage! Where had he learned such a powerful ocular skill?

Xia Tianze had seen many ancient masters of similar arts, but few could match Jiang Chen's expertise and ease.

Petrifying Roguemist was just an appetizer.

Jiang Chen glanced smoothly at Forefather Stonefiend within the stony wall. "You're next."

Stonefiend's eyes were filled with a strange light. He glared at Jiang Chen, a sinister cackle reverberating from his throat. Suddenly, ochre rays blasted from his eyes, rippling outward in circle upon concentric circle.

The rays seemed to have a strange aura that pressed down on one's chest with distress and nausea.

"Be careful of those eyes," the Black Tortoise suddenly called out. "I can feel a terrifying petrifying strength from those rays. This is an earth attribute ability!"

The Black Tortoise was a reasonable expert in this area. It specialized in gravitational and earthen abilities. The petrification from Stonefiend was the same attribute as its expertise.

Everyone was alerted by the tortoise's reminder.

"Despicable!" Long Xiaoxuan cursed. "Take this!"

A crushing claw reached toward the stony wall without further ceremony.

Crash!

The dragon was strong enough to demolish half the wall with a single blow. Unfortunately, Stonefiend remained hidden within, blessed by his natural talents.

Though Long Xiaoxuan was fierce, he couldn't actually strike at Stonefiend.

Though the demonic forefather wasn't at his peak, it wasn't going to be easy to kill him here.

Jiang Chen wasn't going to give up, however. He had come with so many warriors in order to press in Stonefiend from every side and attack from every vector, that he might take out one of the demons' divine forefathers in the sortie.

The Astral White Tiger slammed its tail ferociously at the stone wall. The tiger's tail was extensible and retractable, attacking as flexibly as a whip would.

That was one of its bloodline abilities.

Tiger and dragon continued to claw furiously at the wall.

Stonefiend was protected by his natural cover, but it also limited him. He was sealed within. He could dodge between the bits of stone, but getting away from the area was impossible.

The advantages and disadvantages of his position were both obvious.

"The seal is helping to protect him too, Jiang Chen. Why not open it up and let him out? Then you can whale on him as much as you like," proposed Xia Tianze.

"Won't he simply escape if we open the seal?" Jiang Chen replied doubtfully.

"Don't worry. Unsealing him won't immediately restore him to his full strength. If we catch him unprepared like that, we can very likely kill him. That golden bell of yours, the one that seems to

naturally subdue demons – that’s a very interesting treasure indeed. The Great Veluriyam Torch bears no reminder as well. Refine and make use of it as soon as you can.”

Xia Tianze’s suggestion was tempting indeed.

Yes, it was true that both sides would be bolstered by the unsealing. There was a modicum of risk, but that was more than worthwhile to take.

Jiang Chen decided upon his course of action immediately. Unsealing the demonic forefather was more advantageous to fighting him. He scrutinized the seal a moment, then turned to Xia Tianze. “The seal is almost broken anyway. Let us destroy it first.”

Xia Tianze chuckled. “Very well!”

He appreciated Jiang Chen’s adaptability.

The two struck hard and fast against the seal’s critical parts. Though Jiang Chen had attained divinity a short while ago, his offensive power was nearly Xia Tianze’s equal.

Under their combined assault, the seal cracked.

Forefather Stonefiend was petrified. He gasped in astonishment at the humans, not understanding what they intended to do.

After a moment, he quickly realized that they wanted to break the seal and attack his actual body. The demonic forefather flew into a rage.

If they were willing to discard the seal, their desire to kill him was strong indeed.

The four sacred beasts watched him with stirring interest, each taking a cardinal direction to prevent his escape. Stonefiend began to panic.

He finally noticed exactly how much danger he was in. If he was at his peak, he would have a good chance to get out of this situation, even if that meant escape rather than victory.

However, being sealed for two hundred thousand years left him with only slightly more than half his strength. It was hard to say whether he’d be able to flee successfully at all.

If he had three or five months free from the seal to recover to his full strength, things would be different.

But right now...

“You dare break the seal, Jiang Chen?” Stonefiend shrieked. “Are you not worried about Evilshadow attacking your base?”

The demonic forefather was really panicked now.

He knew that these two men and the four sacred beasts were more than sufficient to slay him.

Jiang Chen burst into laughter. “There’s no need for you to worry about that, Stonefiend. Evilshadow is probably struggling against his seal, the same as you. You should be thankful that we’re getting rid of your seal ahead of time!”

Stonefiend's heart sank. His eyes emitted a vicious light, but his heart was already formulating an escape plan. There was no way for him to possibly win.

The slightest moment of hesitation could cost him his life. He needed to take any opportunity offered, however slim it was.

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#### **Chapter 2183: The Might of Four Sacred Beasts in Concer**

Stonefiend's worries weren't unfounded. A demonic forefather like him hadn't experienced the four sacred beasts united in battle before.

Even Jiang Chen was astonished by the might of his four companions.

None of the sacred beasts were even mid divine realm, but their combined strength was on par with an advanced divine realm cultivator's.

Xia Tianze felt a bead of cold sweat roll off his forehead. He was glad that Jiang Chen was on his side; he had no better chance against these beasts than Stonefiend did.

Though Stonefiend was free of his seal, he was trapped by the sacred beasts' encirclement. No avenue of escape was available to him. The four seemed to dominate the space they occupied, creating a realm unto itself. They had complete jurisdiction over all within.

Jiang Chen had wanted to assist before seeing the four sacred beasts in action. Now, there was obviously no need to.

Instead, he and Xia Tianze stood watchfully outside, ready to cut the demon off if anything went wrong.

Stonefiend had underestimated humans all his life. Before Jiang Chen appeared, he had dreamed about sweeping through the human domain in its entirety.

Unfortunately for him, this day would soon be his last.

Indeed, yin demons and shadow demons were much weaker when forced out of their element. Moreover, the four sacred beasts ganging up on him far surpassed him in bloodline strength. His will to fight was crushed to despair.

He tried and failed again and again to break their domain. Eventually, he became little more than a ball that was tossed to and fro.

It was a most pitiable end to the famous forefather of the yin demons. Rather than meeting his end in that ancient war, he died an ignoble death in the modern human domain.

The death of Stonefiend took a great weight off Jiang Chen's chest.

Though he didn't know how many more demons the human domain harbored still, none of the ones that remained would be much of a concern.

The demonic armies outside the barrier wouldn't be able to aid their comrades inside. These demons here were stranded and isolated.

The slaying of the yin demons' forefather raised morale everywhere in the human domain. Jiang Chen's successive victories over the demons finally won him public confidence that their ancient enemies were far from invincible.

The undercover Jadeface shivered frightfully when he heard the news of Forefather Stonefiend's death. He knew that he had done the right thing by not going to his own forefather. The late Stonefiend was proof that his worries had plenty of basis in fact.

However, he was even more despairing to realize that he was still under Jiang Chen's surveillance.

What ability did that human youth have to pull off such a thing? The demon searched every inch of himself, but nothing hinted at his surveillance.

Nevertheless, he was absolutely sure he was being watched. He felt like a prisoner who had been sentenced to death and could be executed at any minute.

Even so, Jadeface stayed calm enough to stay away from Forefather Evilshadow. If the humans killed someone as weak as him, so what?

As long as the forefather could break free of his binds, he would indubitably take revenge for him. This was Jadeface's final resolution.

The very next day, Jiang Chen announced the beginning of a new project: hunting down every demon in the human domain. The humans had finally declared war on the demons!

A figure suddenly appeared right in front of Jadeface.

"Who... who are you?" Jadeface was horridly pale. He looked blankly toward at the furious person who'd materialized next to him.

Astoundingly, the man came forward to land a dozen vicious kicks upon the hapless demon.

"You think you're tricky, eh? You're not going to search out Evilshadow, eh?" It was none other than Xia Tianze, whom Jiang Chen had sent out.

The young man had lost all patience with Jadeface's movements. Rather than allow him to wander out in the world, it was better to capture the demon and use him as bait to lure out that Forefather Evilshadow.

There was no way Jadeface was going to lead them to their quarry, anyway.

The demon immediately realized what was going on. Though he was bruised, he felt rather proud of himself. He hadn't fallen for the humans' ruse! He had remained loyal to Forefather Evilshadow!

Though Jadeface was battered beyond recognition, he grinned in an indescribably horrible way.

"You can kill me or do whatever you want to me. However, you've lost this match of patience, hahaha!"

His mentality had long been crushed for the past few days, having lost all hope of his own survival. The fact that he was under surveillance meant that he couldn't possibly escape.

Thus, Jadeface dispensed with any resistance whatsoever against Xia Tianze, whom he sensed was many times stronger than him.

He had won where it counted.

The demon was brought before Jiang Chen once again. The young lord frowned when he saw the badly misshapen Jadeface. "You haven't gotten the wrong person, have you, Old Brother Xia?"

"Definitely not," chuckled Xia Tianze. "He was just rude enough to warrant a good thrashing."

A good thrashing? The demon had clearly been beaten within an inch of death.

Nevertheless, Jadeface looked prouder than ever. "Your apparent prestige means nothing, Jiang Chen! My forefather will take your head another day. Angering the shadow demons is like poking a hornet's nest. Our assassins will stalk you until the day you fall to our blades!"

Jiang Chen scrutinized the demon calmly. "You're smart," he laughed. "But do you think that I can't find Evilshadow without you?"

Jadeface blinked, then roared with laughter. "Are you trying to trick me again? You almost succeeded last time, but your deception won't work a second time!"

Jiang Chen harrumphed. "Keep him locked up. I'll keep him around so he can watch how I deal with that Forefather Evilshadow."

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#### **Chapter 2184: Settings Sights on an Area**

Jiang Chen was being quite serious.

A demon forefather, be it of the yin demon or the shadow demon tribe, could wreak great havoc.

Shadow demons, especially, were master assassins. If someone like Forefather Evilshadow broke free and lurked within the human domain, he'd be a thorn in their sides, and Jiang Chen wouldn't be able to rest easy. The forefather had to be taken out before he broke free of the seal!

Jadeface was very pleased. The angrier Jiang Chen was, the greater his sense of achievement.

Map upon map was brought to Jiang Chen.

"We've mapped out Jadeface's activities over the past few months, young lord. This subordinate speculates that he must have avoided where Forefather Evilshadow is sealed. He's too cautious to lead us anywhere near the forefather. Through the process of elimination, we can rule out a large area. In addition, with the clues we found and leads on where Serratewind and his friends were, we identified a few possible locations."

"With all the information combined, we're pretty sure that the forefather is somewhere between the southern part of the Heavenly Dragon Sect and the northern part of the Ninesuns Sky Sect."

Jiang Chen's smile widened. He turned to Jadeface. "You're smart, but even smart entities make mistakes. Wouldn't you agree?"



Jadeface's heart pounded. He'd thought he was cautious enough by avoiding where Forefather Evilshadow was and leaving misleading tracks behind. And yet, his attempt of misdirection had been the one to give his enemy clues

The area they'd identified was indeed where Forefather Evilshadow resided. Although it was a large area, it wasn't impossible for Jiang Chen to locate the forefather with the entire human domain at his command.

Of course, Jadeface wasn't going to forfeit just yet. He laughed. "You're getting reckless due to your impatience, Jiang Chen. If you're truly so confident, search all you want. It'll be looking for a needle in a haystack. You won't find anything no matter where you look."

"Is that so? It seems that you still cling to hope. That's good." Jiang Chen smiled lazily. "We'll take him with us tomorrow. Tell the Ninesuns Sky Sect to evacuate everyone in the northern part of their territory."

As for the Heavenly Dragon Sect, they'd never been on friendly terms with Veluriyam Capital. Changes in the human domain had also resulted in the sect's decline. The thought of alerting them didn't cross the young lord's mind at all.

Based on what he knew about the sect, if Forefather Evilshadow escaped and set up an operations base within their territory, there was a possibility that they would yield and serve the demon.

Jiang Chen again tapped Xia Tianze as his second-in-command, and sent the four sacred beasts as his helpers.

With a group of trusted allies, he left straight for the borderland between the Heavenly Dragon Sect and the Ninesuns Sky Sect.

Within Starfate, Jadeface tried his best to stay calm, but he couldn't hide the uncertainty developing in his fearful eyes. Jiang Chen's piercing gaze seemed to cut straight into his soul.

Jadeface avoided Jiang Chen's gaze, intimidated. The young man made him feel exposed and stripped of any pretense.

Meanwhile, the human's smile was amused. "Aren't so confident now, are you?"

Jadeface scoffed and purposefully flashed nonchalant grin. "Me? Why wouldn't I? I'm glad to see you march to your doom. Perhaps my forefather is already at Veluriyam Capital, slaughtering your parents and assaulting your wife and daughter. I hear your partner is a well-known beauty in Myriad Abyss? Oh, and you have a beautiful sister, don't you. A pretty fellow disciple has feelings for you too."

A mocking smile tugged at Jiang Chen's lips. The more Jadeface tried to rile him up, the more the demon exposed his own insecurity. Jiang Chen had a strong feeling that he would find Forefather Evilshadow this time.

"Go on," responded the human with a serene smile. "Your days are numbered. I'll let you get it all out for once."

Jadeface scowled and gritted out, "Remember this well, Jiang Chen, Forefather Evilshadow won't let you easily off the hook. He's going to sneak into Veluriyam Palace and take your head. Then he'll enjoy those

delicious pretties of yours. I hear your mother is still beautiful for her age. Your daughter is a blooming beauty as well. Just think about how three generations of women in your family..."

Slap!

Xia Tianze hit the demon across the face. He'd had enough. Jadeface was running his mouth too much.

He shot Jiang Chen a disapproving glance. "Why show any restraint to this bastard? Just hit him whenever you want like I've done. It feels good to hit a punching bag like him."

"That's too merciful for him," Jiang Chen said coldly. "What if I kill him on accident? Then the torture I've prepared for him won't be of use."

After a brief pause, Xia Tianze cackled. "You're right. I'll try not to hit him too much. I don't want him dead just yet. Let him watch with his own eyes as we deal with old bastard Evilshadow."

Jadeface stared at Xia Tianze. It seemed that the man was familiar with the forefather.

"Who are you?" Jadeface stared at Xia Tianze. "You're a powerful cultivator. Why are you willing to serve Jiang Chen?"

"I am Divine Veluriyam's right hand man. Before his death, he ordered me to serve the future young lord of the Veluriyam Palace. The Veluriyam Palace has unfinished business with Evilshadow!"

Jadeface laughed. "Ah, fools from the ancient Veluriyam Palace! You hypocrites claimed to be the most powerful faction, but my forefather was able to kill many of you."

"Hmph, he'll pay for his deeds tenfold over!" Xia Tianze declared viciously.

Finally, they'd reached the border between the Heavenly Dragon Sect and the Ninesuns Sky Sect. As per Jiang Chen's instructions, the Ninesuns Sky Sect had evacuated everyone within their northern territory.

Only the sect head and some elders were left on the main road in the north, awaiting Jiang Chen's arrival.

"This is a risky mission," said Jiang Chen. "The target is a demon forefather. You shouldn't get involved. You may head south and make sure no other cultivators come near so as to prevent casualties."

The sect head had previously fostered a good relationship with Jiang Chen. He chuckled. "This subordinate has always been fascinated by the ancient demonic war, young lord Jiang Chen. Unfortunately, I haven't had the chance to fight any demons. I'd like to expand my horizon today. Please grant me this opportunity."

Noting his serious and venerated expression, Jiang Chen didn't turn him down. "You may stay, but the others must leave."

He wasn't cold-hearted. However, as a shadow demon, Forefather Evilshadow would be able to blend into any crowd should he find a group.

That was why Jiang Chen had evacuated the area. He didn't want to give the forefather any opportunities to escape.

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### **Chapter 2185: Forefather Evilshadow**

Everyone from the Ninesuns Sky Sect departed as per Jiang Chen's orders, except for the sect head. They didn't stop until they were at least three thousand miles away from the northern territory.

No one dared disobey Jiang Chen. This was no game. They were up against a demon, and not any regular demon, if the young lord's solemn expression was anything to go by.

"Stay hidden, Brother Xia. The four sacred beasts will take one of each cardinal direction. I'll search for our target."

There was almost universal curiosity on just how Jiang Chen would do that.

Xia Tianze, though, knew that the Great Veluriyam Torch in Jiang Chen's possession could lock in on any demon with its radiance.

More importantly, the light could cover a large area - more than a thousand miles of radius at its full potential. Although Jiang Chen hadn't completely refined the torch, he could still reach about a hundred miles of radius.

In other words, he'd be able to search through the region thrice in half a month.

Jiang Chen hid the torch within his forehead, blending it with his God's Eye and Evil Golden Eye.

On the outside, it seemed as if he was using an eye technique. What technique was so powerful that it could reach such a distance? And the light was so stunning and magnificent to boot!

A day went by with no results.

Then another day. Still nothing.

"Are you enjoying your fruitless search?" mocked Jadeface. "When you return, Jiang Chen, you'll be lucky if there are any bodies left for you to bury. If my forefather was in a bad mood, there will be nothing left of your loved ones after he's done with them."

Unfazed, Jiang Chen abruptly opened his eyes and stared at Jadeface, chuckling darkly.

"I hear that wood demons have a method of torture named the 'Myriad Heart-Devouring Fiends'. Have you experienced it before? I know a technique that's very similar. Since you're so bored, why don't I try it on you?"

Jadeface's face fell. That was one of the top three painful demonic tortures. His expression crumbled when Jiang Chen rose to his feet.

Jiang Chen laughed heartily, then suddenly dashed out the door as if he'd sensed something. "Everyone, ready yourselves for combat!"

His order filled everyone with anticipation. Had Jiang Chen finally located Forefather Evilshadow?

Above a valley near the Heavenly Dragon Sect, Jiang Chen spoke to the eight Primordial Stone Golem brothers. "Alright you all, level the mountains on each side of the valley."

After joining Jiang Chen, the eight stone golems had made substantial progress. They'd long considered him their master. They sprung to action as soon as the young lord gave the order.

The eight of them combined made quick work of the mountains. The valley gradually and steadily opened up to them.

Jiang Chen smiled lazily. "Tell Jadeface to come over and enjoy the view."

Jadeface watched from a distance, his expression desperate. He didn't know how Jiang Chen had been able to find so obscure a hideout.

Seeing the stones roll away from the valley, he knew the seal would be exposed sooner or later.

"Forefather, Forefather, I didn't betray you!" he exclaimed. "The human leader is too powerful. This subordinate..."

The four sacred beasts took to the sky and circled the entire area.

From under the valley came a wave of tremendous tremor. The lands around seemed to shake as well.

A hoarse voice carried forth, "What is going on, Jadeface?"

It sounded oblivious to the happenings in the outside world.

There was nothing Jadeface could do but to call out warnings. "You must be careful, Forefather. The leader of the human race has come to attack you with a large group of divine cultivators and sacred beasts."

"How did they find this place?" raged the hoarse voice. "Did you sell this seat out?!"

"No, Forefather, this subordinate didn't sell you out. The human leader isn't like a human at all. He... he..." Jadeface fell into despair when he realized he had no words to defend himself.

"Useless! You're all useless! Where are Serratewind and the other imbeciles?"

He couldn't be more furious knowing that human cultivators had arrived on his doorstep. He was so close to breaking free of the seal, yet trouble had come knocking at this critical time.

Like Forefather Stonefiend, Evilshadow didn't think much of the humans either. His pride was equally unfounded. He might've been entitled to such arrogance once he returned to his peak after regaining his freedom, but not when he was trapped in the seal like a sitting duck.

"Haha, I took them out long ago, Forefather Evilshadow. Your one surviving subordinate very kindly led us to your location. I really should thank him. Ah, but the gods are merciful. We humans have always been kind. We'll allow you two shadow demons a final meeting before your deaths."

With a wave of his hand, Jiang Chen threw Jadeface right into Evilshadow's seal.

"Please let me explain, Forefather," begged the lesser demon. "The humans are trying to drive a wedge between us."

Evilshadow snorted. "Oh? The fact that you're still alive proves to me you're not loyal enough. Otherwise, why have you survived while Serratewind and the others are all dead?"

Demons couldn't be reasoned with. They had their own logic, and they never listened.

Evilshadow didn't even hesitate before absorbing Jadeface.

He was so close to breaking the seal. Jadeface's energy could be of some help. He cast his consciousness outside and glanced at Jiang Chen, who was hovering in the sky.

"How low has the human race fallen? Why is a boy yet to be weaned off his mother's milk issuing orders? Has your race completely run out of talent?" Evilshadow hadn't realized how serious a situation he was in.

Jiang Chen smirked. He so loved being underestimated.

As he'd said to Serratewind last time, the more his enemy underestimated him, the better. That made them reckless. He wasn't used to being treated as a serious threat by demons.

"This seat is about to break free, boy. Fate has brought you appetizers here for me to consume!" Evilshadow growled and tapped into all of his demonic energy. He was going to rip through the last restraints of the seal!

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#### **Chapter 2186: Disposing of Another Demon**

Jiang Chen laughed silently. The forefather would soon realize who among them was the prey.

"Take him!"

Jiang Chen didn't waste any time. The four sacred beasts charged at Forefather Evilshadow with their own techniques, brandishing their fangs and claws with tremendous momentum.

The young lord knew how powerful the four of them were as a team. With his guidance and advice, the four sacred beasts steadily improved at fighting together.

They sealed off the area and created a perimeter boundary. The trick had never failed them. Even an enemy of a higher cultivation wouldn't be able to fight back, let alone foe of the same level.

Forefather Evilshadow proved too careless in the end. He was still focused on breaking the seal. He didn't expect the other side to attack so suddenly, and with such ferocity.

Only when the four sacred beasts charged in usinon did it dawn on him that he'd made a grave mistake. He'd sorely underestimated his enemies!

The sacred beasts were much more powerful than human gods. The forefather had thought an initial divine cultivator like Jiang Chen wouldn't be able to hurt him, even if Evilshadow sat there and did nothing.

However, the young man's impressive assault darkened the sky and shrouded the earth in shadow. The area had been completely sealed off.

Searing light seemed to be at his back. A premonition of death flashed through the forefather's mind.

In his moment of distraction, Xia Tianze came out of nowhere with a longsword and slashed at the demon.

"Old fart Evilshadow, cultivators from Veluriyam Palace have come to reap your life!"

Seeing that Xia Tianze had thrown himself into the fray with abandon, Jiang Chen immediately raised high the Great Veluriyam Torch to help his companions.

He remembered clearly everything Divine Veluriyam had said about the torch.

It could increase one's speed and energy several times over when attacking, and be turned on its enemies to restrain foes! It came into play for attacks of all elements as well.

Jiang Chen was very eager to give it a try.

While his companions attacked, he activated the Great Veluriyam Light to supplement their attacks.

After some observation, he concluded that the torch's buffing effects were indeed impressive, but there was still room for improvement. This was because he had yet to refine the torch completely.

As it was, Forefather Evilshadow was struggling hard enough. He barely had the time to curse his enemies. He retreated again and again in the face of the four divine beasts' advances. It was difficult enough for him to even stay alive.

With Jiang Chen's help, Xia Tianze's attacks could threaten Evilshadow's life as well. No matter how many tricks he had up his sleeve, there was nothing he could do when he was hemmed in like this.

Moreover, head-on fight had never been a shadow demon forte.

If he didn't have the speed and agility of a shadow demon, he would've died several times over. Still, he brushed shoulders with death several times in the fight, which took a great toll on him.

Jiang Chen continued to harass Evilshadow by slowing him down with the torch.

The Black Tortoise had also realized that the forefather's speed was what made him difficult to kill. Therefore, the tortoise shifted its focus from attacking to enhancing gravity to obstruct the demon.

Evilshadow quickly felt his body growing heavier and heavier, decreasing his speed.

He broke out in a cold sweat. Just what exactly was he up against? They each had their own powerful techniques, and their bloodlines rivaled his, or even surpassed it!

"Where in tarnation did these sacred beasts come from? Since when has the human race boasted of such helpers? They couldn't do so even back in the ancient times!"

Evilshadow panicked, utterly thrown off his tempol.

He deployed several secret demonic methods in a row, but the four divine beasts didn't budge. No matter how hard he tried, he couldn't find an opening out of the sacred beasts' entrapment. The waves of attacks he faced grew stronger and stronger.

Fear festered in his heart.

He'd been almost unstoppable in the human domain in the ancient times. Falling into a trap in a moment of carelessness was the only reason why he'd been sealed away.

This time, however, he was being defeated in an open fight. There was no trickery involved. His enemies were more powerful than anyone he'd faced back then.

Demons were fierce fighters, but they too knew the taste of fear. Even the strongest race would despair when there was no hope of survival.

Evilshadow was no exception.

He couldn't dodge all of the relentless attacks and Xia Tianze had worked himself up into a frenzy. The human was attacking with such ferocity, it was as if he'd poured his lifetime of energy and might into the fight.

That surprised Jiang Chen. Who exactly of the ancient Veluriyam Palace had Evilshadow killed? What were their relationship with Xia Tianze?

It must have been someone close to the old master.

Like Stonefiend, Evilshadow's fate had been set in stone the moment he was located and trapped.

The four divine beasts were mighty, and their restraint effective. Moreover, the demon forefather had been sealed for two hundred thousand years. He was at his weakest, his power much inferior than his peak.

It was impossible for him to turn things around.

However, demons were demons. Even under the circumstances, they'd never completely give up on their lives until they met their demise.

They were much more determined to fight and persevere to the bitter end than other races. A regular cultivator would've given up in a hopeless fight in order to end the torment, which wasn't necessarily a bad thing. Demons, though, would always fight to their deaths. They'd fight until there was no blood left in them, until all life had drained from them.

Finally, the four divine beasts destroyed the demon forefather's defenses.

Xia Tianze's keen blade grew even sharper, and it flashed across Evilshadow's neck.

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

#### **Chapter 2187: Seal of the Spirit Veins**

Xia Tianze was a member of the ancient Veluriyam Palace and Jiang Chen's right hand man. The four divine beasts were sharp enough to deduce that the old master must have harbored a tremendous hatred for Forefather Evilshadow since the ancient times. Therefore, they didn't mind having their spotlight stolen by him.

Unfortunately for the forefather, he was cut down just about when he was ready to break free. His existence had been erased and ambitions cut short just at the moment of flight.

Enlightenment of the situation eluded him even upon death.

Killing Stonefiend and Evilshadow made Jiang Chen more confident. Demons were formidable enemies, but it had been repeatedly proven that they weren't unbeatable.

Humans had been unable to exterminate demons in the ancient demonic war not because they couldn't kill their foe. Instead, the human elites simply were too spread out to work together as a team, failing to utilize their strength in numbers.

More importantly, humans didn't have a pronounced edge over demons. Given demon resilience and the fearless way in which they fought, many ancient cultivators would rather seal away the demons rather than fight them to the death.

Fighting to the death meant losing one's life as well. Not every human cultivator possessed the requisite bravery and conviction to sacrifice themselves. That was where they differed from the demons.

Nevertheless, Jiang Chen didn't allow his success in killing two demon forefathers get to his head. The two demonic casualties weren't particularly powerful among the demon forefathers. The main course had yet to be served.

According to Xia Tianze, there were several divine forefathers in each of the ten demonic tribes. The total number of gods among them was staggering.

Moreover, the demonic army consisted of not only the ten tribes, but also many cultivators of other races such as Mang Qi.

In the ancient war, an absurd number of demons and demonic puppets had invaded the Divine Abyss Continent. They wouldn't have been able to sweep over almost the entire continent otherwise.

If the human domain hadn't delayed a large portion of the main demonic forces, the final outcome of the ancient war might have been in greater doubt.

Jiang Chen saw no reason to be optimistic.

Nonetheless, it was undeniable that the human domain was on the right track.

The Great Formation of Heavenly Soul Confinement had been reactivated, and Veluriyam Palace reformed, which laid down a solid foundation for the human domain.

In the near future, even with a demonic outbreak, the human domain would be allowed a grace period. It might last for decades or centuries depending on when the demons invaded, and how the other domains fared in the war.

One thing was for certain: the temporary peace would be invaluable to the human domain.

Their priorities were to locate the respective heritage of the ten leading factions in the ancient times and restore the domain's spirit veins.

The latter, especially, would be monumental to both Jiang Chen and the domain.

Within Veluriyam Palace, apart from cultivation, Jiang Chen spent his days deciphering the jade slip that Divine Veluriyam had left him, understanding the overall layout of the spirit veins in the domain.



According to the slip, it wouldn't be difficult to break the seal and restore the system of spirit veins.

There were seven seal nodes in total.

The most important was within Veluriyam Palace, serving as the seal's center. The other six were scattered in the domain, hidden away, supporting the major node.

As soon as the central node in the palace was lifted, forty percent of the main spirit vein would be restored.

Lifting each of the remaining six nodes would restore the main spirit vein by another ten percent.

Jiang Chen circled and dotted a map of the human domain according to what was written on the jade slip. He identified the general locations of the other six nodes.

Someday later, he summoned the four sacred beasts and the six guardians of the Six Palaces of Heritage. They were his most powerful allies at the moment, stronger than the other divine cultivators such as Lan Tianhao and Yu Gong.

Everyone had been informed about the spirit veins. Jiang Chen didn't need to waste time on further explanation.

"The demons in the human domain have been weakened. We should restore the ancient spirit veins next." He cut straight to the point. "Would you all agree it's time?"

Everyone turned to Xia Tianze for his opinion.

The venerated senior shrugged. "Naturally I support you no matter what. The divine master set up the seals so that the new master of Veluriyam Palace may be in full control. I will support any decision you make."

"I agree," Venerated Skysoarer said with a smile.

The others had no objections either.

Honored Master P'eng however, was concerned. "The public knows nothing about the spirit veins. Won't it be too sudden for us to lift the seal now?"

Jiang Chen had announced to the public the existence of the ten major factions' heritage, but had kept the spirits veins a secret. Only his confidantes were privy to the truth.

The young lord chuckled. "A pleasant surprise wouldn't be so bad, would it? I've kept it a secret because of the demon forefathers lurking about. Now that we've gained a tighter control over the domain, it's better to restore the spirit veins as soon as possible."

Time waited for no one. The human domain needed the spirits veins restored in order to progress quickly.

The four sacred beasts were even less likely to object. They'd always wanted to experience the superior cultivation environment of the ancient times.

“Good. Since none of you object, we shall break the central seal node within the Veluriyam palace today.”

The central node had been activated by Divine Veluriyam and the other ancient heavyweights. Jiang Chen couldn't break it on his own at the moment.

With the addition of the four divine beasts and the guardians from the Six Palaces of Heritage though, they'd be able to do it.

The node was hidden in an obscure corner of the palace, protected by powerful formations. If Jiang Chen hadn't had full control over the palace, he wouldn't have been able to enter either.

Spirit energy radiated from the seal node. It'd been two hundred thousand years, yet the node remained mostly intact. The intricate craftsmanship of the seal was on full display.

“See the four energy formations of the seal? We simply have to attack them and disrupt their flow of energy, rendering them useless. Then, the seal node will be obsolete.”

There wasn't a fancy way to break a seal. In the end, brute force was the way to go.

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

#### **Chapter 2188: The Spirit Veins Recover**

Jiang Chen, the four sacred beasts, and six ancient cultivators spent the better part of eight hours to destroy the pathways through which the restrictive formations' energy traveled.

He chose to leave the foundations intact in the process. It was a good idea to keep them around for now, just in case there was a need for them in the future.

It was a good idea to keep as many avenues open as possible.

However, even this much work exhausted every participant.

“This is tough work for us all,” laughed Jiang Chen. “There are six supplementary seals, which are maybe only twenty to thirty percent as much work as what we did today. Still, I will need to trouble all of you when the time comes.”

No one found much of a reason to refuse lending a hand to this endeavor. The great work they engaged in was of insurmountable benefit to the public good, which transferred to them personally by proxy.

Without doing all this, they would be pretty much stuck within Veluriyam Palace. Spirit energy was much too thin everywhere else to sustain the cultivation of these divine cultivators.

Thus, everyone felt a sense of urgency at restoring the spirit veins.

Now that the main seal node was undone, the spirit veins were already able to release about half of their outputs. This was a very good thing indeed.

After about a month, many strange things began to occur in the human domain.

In the two or three days after the removal of the main seal, many normal cultivators noticed with surprise that cultivation had gotten easier. The amount of spirit energy they were able to take in was considerably increased.

Factions and sects everywhere were astonished to discover spirit herbs in their gardens growing at incredible speeds, inexplicably gaining ranks in the process.

This phenomenon was peculiarly universal. No spirit herb wanted to be left behind; all of them flourished with a fierceness in seeming defiance to the past two hundred thousand years of scarcity.

Some sects noticed that in addition to the denser spirit energy in the air, unexpected secret realms and treasures spontaneously appeared in many of their sacred lands.

In fact, a handful of cultivators came upon several different ones in the span of only a single day.

What was strangest of all, bottlenecked cultivators everywhere found that the barriers that had troubled them for months and years were suddenly no more. They were able to break through after only a few moments in meditation.

It was as if cultivators everywhere had simultaneously all ingested a number of amazing pills and herbs. Anyone who hadn't ascended at least twice or thrice over the span of the month was embarrassed to greet their fellows.

The whole of the human domain was overjoyed.

Then, they were mildly bothered by this newfound happiness. What if this was all an ephemeral dream that they would awake from at any moment? They didn't want to deal with the harsh reality of their former existence.

Gossip flew from the region's every corner.

Some claimed that the gods had blessed the human domain with gifts and divine favor.

Others said that the wheel of fate was turning in the other direction – that was, for the better.

Yet others bragged that the excellent leadership of young lord Jiang Chen was responsible.

Different brands of hearsay and rumor filled the air.

Jiang Chen remained unfazed by them, instead leading the band of gods under his command around the land to seek out the supplementary seals nodes.

The slip that Great Divine Veluriyam had left behind was a big help.

The landscape was much changed after two hundred thousand years' passing, but general locations allowed Jiang Chen and his gang to dig the sites up.

Within a mountain's heart, deep beneath a lake, hidden in dense forest; the seals were found in a variety of locales.

Thankfully, the actual unsealing of these auxiliary seals was much less difficult than the work they had done on the main one. It took only a few months for them to seek out and remove all six. The spirit veins were sealed no more.

The vital energy of the ancients filled the air with renewal.

Even the most foolish of men detected the obvious change in the air.

“Young master Chen, aren’t you going to explain? I’m sure everyone’s confused and guessing at the reason for this,” laughed the Vermilion Bird.

“They should be having a good time, shouldn’t they?”

“Of course, but they’re no doubt worried that this wonderful feeling will leave them as quickly as it arrived.”

“Yes, why not explain?”

Jiang Chen thought for a moment, then nodded. “I suppose the time has come for it. Still, there’s absolutely no reason to divulge the secret of sealing. Great Divine Veluriyam’s idea may yet be used by future generations.”

Everyone nodded in vehement agreement.

After several months of guesswork and conjecture, the Veluriyam Palace finally made an official announcement.

Lord Jiang Chen himself pronounced that the change in the human domain had been caused by the reactivation of the Great Formation of Heavenly Soul Confinement, which had stimulated the spirit veins in the process.

Therefore, there was no need to worry about things worsening any time soon – as long as the spirit veins remained free from vandalism, of course. At the same time, he exhorted all cultivators in the realm to work as hard as possible to return the human domain to its ancient state in might and vigor.

The entirety of the human domain was stirred by this news.

Now that their leader had imparted to them what they thought to be the truth, their worries were no more. What seemed like a dream was very real indeed, something that wouldn’t simply disappear into thin air.

Excitement filled every corner of the land. All sects praised and worshipped Jiang Chen. Even the least conscientious of men couldn’t ignore the young lord’s contributions to the human domain.

His appearance was like a lamp that had lit up their path and future, dispelling the darkness that had hovered over them for the past two hundred thousand years.

The human domain finally saw a glimmer of hope on the horizon!

For a time, his position and authority rose even further.

Jiang Chen didn’t care for all that, though. He knew that such things were ephemeral and transitory.

Raw strength, on the other hand, could be eternally relied on. There would always be new problems in the human domain, and overwhelming strength was the universal solution.

### Sovereign of the Three Realms (WN)

#### **Chapter 2189: Ten Years of Closed Door Cultivation**

After the spirit veins were restored, the human domain underwent a period of rapid growth.

Everyone knew that this was a great opportunity. In this first wave after the spirit veins' restoration, the frontrunners would be able to better position themselves for the future.

As the man at the heart of the entire land, the ruler of the human domain naturally perceived this. In fact, Jiang Chen could already scent the animosity in the air.

None of it was directed toward him or Veluriyam Palace, but the various sects and factions were beginning to rub against each other in a bad way.

The civil strife that the human domain had been free from for a long time was beginning to resurface. Such was the squabbling nature of humanity.

Jiang Chen took all of this in with his own eyes, but he had no intention whatsoever to interfere. For the past while, he cultivated within Veluriyam Palace in order to avoid interaction with the outside world.

Many factions were clever enough to want to devise a strategy based on his attitude.

Because of his unexpected disappearance, these same factions were momentarily directionless.

His stance was quickly construed as tacit permission. Some factions declared in secret that he was allowing survival of the fittest to take place.

Competition among the factions would spur a mutual increase in their strengths. This would erect a firmer foundation upon which the war against demons could be conducted.

This was a fabulous way of putting things and casted bad behavior in a good light.

Rivalries in the human domain slowly heated up in an ugly way.

Jiang Chen remained impassive and behind closed doors.

In the third year of his cultivation, he successfully broke through to second level divine realm, opening up one more link upon the chain seal in his consciousness.

This linked node materialized as a second memento; a rope of faded gold, a belt that his father had refined for him in his previous life.

Though he had worn it all the time back then, his father had never told him whether there was anything special about it.

Its appearance before him a second time demanded that he treat it exceptionally. He supposed that just like the Measure of Heaven, this belt was special as well.

Just like the ruler, he needed to spend more time to comprehend its purpose. Jiang Chen was confident that his father had a reason for doing all this. He wouldn't hide two useless items for so long!

The seventh year of his cultivation, he broke through once more. He was third level now, the peak of initial divinity.

Normally, even though the experience from his previous life had granted him a solid foundation in his current one, it still wouldn't have yielded such effortless breakthroughs in the divine realm.

However, the Amaranthine Clouddew Fruit induced another transformative change in him. As one of the foremost treasures of creation in the heavenly planes, its effects were beyond extraordinary.

Furthermore, Jiang Chen was coincidentally one of the people who knew how best to make use of it.

All of these reasons culminated in the smoothness of his cultivation.

However, he didn't push on after reaching third level divine realm. There was no meaning to pursuing speed in godhood.

Even the brightest geniuses in the heavenly planes practiced caution after reaching divinity. The heavenly dao was fair, and demanded balance from all who walked upon its path.

Accelerating his cultivation in an overtly intense way would only draw a divine tribulation upon him. That was a calamity that every god feared with excellent reason.

Gods much preferred fighting other gods, even to the death, rather than enduring a divine tribulation.

These tribulations had far too much variance. Sometimes, they were only a minor misfortune that disappeared immediately afterward.

Other times, they could lead to the death of the god and all those around him.

Having lived more than a million years in the heavenly planes, Jiang Chen knew full well its dangers.

Afterwards, another link disappeared from the chain seal. So this was the rule!

Every time ascended a level, the chain seal would open one of its links up to produce a treasure protected within.

This time, he received a mirror.

Again, it was a well-used relic of his past life. The mirror possessed a curiously smooth surface and a classic design. This was another valuable artifact, no doubt.

A ruler, a belt, and a mirror.

These mundane keepsakes from his past daily life needed to be treated more seriously.

After spending a period communing with the three items, Jiang Chen was certain about their value.

However, how exactly to use them was another matter. Perhaps he needed an opportunity to spark their power. Before the necessary trigger occurred, these three items would be quite ordinary and useless to him.

He wasn't going to give up just yet though.

Since he was behind closed doors, he became obsessed with the idea of fully grasping the three treasures' secrets.

He was certain that his father had done something to them to seal their power – through formations or runes, possibly.

As long as he could make one treasure give up its mysteries, he could use the pattern to access all three.

Jiang Chen tried his best to remember the details of the time his father had spent with him.

Some minutiae buried in history might be able to inspire him, or at least give him a clue to follow.

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

#### **Chapter 2190: Feigned Mundanity Treasures**

Another three years passed. It was the tenth year since Jiang Chen had entered closed door cultivation.

Since his ascension to third level divine realm three years ago, he spent his days studying the three items from his past life, in addition to refining the Great Veluriyam Torch.

One day, he recalled something from days gone by - a conversation with his father about the different methods of refining items. He vaguely remembered his father bring up a technique called “feigned mundanity”

“Feigned mundanity... did father refine these three items with this technique?”

The idea flashed through Jiang Chen's mind, igniting his enthusiasm.

“Perhaps I've been on the wrong track over the past three years. I thought father obscured the items with seals, but maybe I was wrong. Items refined through ‘feigned mundanity’ would look just like any everyday objects, simple and unassuming. To manipulate such a treasure requires a special skill. Once I master the method, I'll be able to recover the items' divinity.”

The thought filled Jiang Chen with anticipation.

The more he explored the idea, the more likely he found the idea. When he put himself in his father's shoes, the possibility seemed even more possible.

If his father had foreseen the cataclysm befalling the heavenly planes and planned to send him into the cycle of reincarnation to avoid it, his father would've made preparations for the future.

These treasures must be the contingency plane.

In order to keep it a secret, his father wouldn't have sealed items he often used or well-known treasures in Jiang Chen's consciousness.

That would be too easily detectable. Only the unassuming could fool others.

Perhaps not even his father's most trusted subordinates knew about what he'd done. The items hidden in Jiang Chen's consciousness were everyday objects from his past life. They all appeared very ordinary.

A ruler used to discipline him, a belt, and a mirror.

No one would've cared about the items vanishing in the cataclysm. If it'd been well-known treasures of the heavenly planes, their disappearances would elicit suspicion, but these? No one gave a damn.

Jiang Chen was delighted, growing increasingly confident in his theory and decided to pursue the hunch.

He'd exchanged thoughts about the technique of 'feigned mundanity' with his father. Therefore, he knew a thing or two about how to activate such items. It was actually more difficult than manipulating a regular treasure.

Tapping back into the divinity of a feigned mundane item also required a complicated process.

Once activated, however, the treasure would be tremendously powerful. More importantly, the seemingly mundane items could often catch enemies off-guard in battle.

Jiang Chen began his experimentation.

To activate a feigned mundane item, he had to first communicate with it with the most serene attitude, slowly and gently, like one would stoking a fire for a stew.

The results were miraculous as the ferule slowly began to react.

Jiang Chen perked up with delight. So he had spent three years studying the items in the wrong way!

His father was such a great master!

No one would've picked up the items even if they laid discarded on the streets. Some people might give them a try due to their fine design, but no one would take them seriously once they perceived the lack of spirit energy.

That was what made items refined with the technique so remarkable. Their true nature was well-concealed.

Jiang Chen continued to turn up the intensity of his approach. Gradually, the Measure of Heaven began to demonstrate the tremendous power of a divine treasure.

Grasping it imparted the feeling that the world was within his hands.

He continued to communicate with it through his consciousness.

"The Measure of Heaven is an item with many uses. It can be used for both offense and defense, and more importantly, it's an item of spatial abilities. With the ferule as a medium, one can compress space and jump through an endlessly large distance. At its peak, the ferule can enable the wielder to jump to another plane. What a heaven-defying, powerful item!"

Never had he thought that the ruler used to discipline his palms in his past life would be an item that could shock the heavenly planes!

"As remote heaven and earth may extent span,

So too, life and death in samara for man."

He finally understood the text etched into the ferule.



Refined to the fullest, the Measure of Heaven could negate all distance. Such an item was magical even by the standards of the heavenly planes!

Not even divine cultivators could completely negate distance, let alone jump from plane to plane. To think that the ferule would be so remarkable!

Jiang Chen handled the ferule gingerly. He could almost feel the warmth left by his father. An overwhelming excitement filled his chest fit to bursting.

Now, he could be certain that the ferule, belt, and mirror had been treasures left by his father.

His reincarnation into the Divine Abyss Continent must have been part of his father's plan as well.

"I thought my reincarnation was a gift from fate. Now it seems the connection between everything isn't fate, but my father." Jiang Chen sighed.

With the knowledge of what the ferule was capable of, he knew it was his newest prized possession. In some ways, it was even more impressive than the Great Veluriyam Torch.

The belt and the mirror wouldn't be any lesser, could they now?

Jiang Chen approached the two items in the same way. Indeed, they'd been refined with the same technique.

The belt was called the True Dragon Rope of Water and Fire. It could fire off water and fire attacks and constrain enemies. Its restraining power was especially impressive.

Once activated, no one would be able to escape entrapment.

Jiang Chen was delighted. The rope resembled the Bewitching Lotus of Fire and Ice in properties, but as a heavenly plane item, it was superior in every way. Its restraining power, especially, made the Lotus pale in comparison.

His attention shifted to the mirror. The previous two items had been so remarkable. The mirror must be something else too.