

## Three Realms 2241

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

#### Chapter 2241: An Unexpected Turn Of Events

Flora's reaction was a dead giveaway they did, in fact, possess the Divine Dwelling Grass. The question was simply whether they were willing to part with it.

Of course, even if they weren't, Jiang Chen had his own ways of prying it out of their hands.

But Flora wasn't so undiscerning. Shi Xuan glanced at Prime Gao, a clear signal they couldn't afford to offend the young lord again.

The latter stayed silent. He'd blundered earlier, taking his guest's courtesy for granted and now overflowed with regret. What if the young man occupied their sacred land in a fit of anger?

They'd be powerless to stop him if so.

As for Jiang Chen, he was quite surprised by the quantity of Divine Dwelling Grass in Flora.

He inquired about the way it was utilized, but the answer almost made him choke.

The grass was used in empyrean pills. And not the mainstream ones at that, but the type that produced no noticeable effects on cultivation.

"Mere empyrean pills? And they can't even noticeably increase cultivation?" He stared at them, disbelief written plain on his face. What a waste of a tremendous treasure!

Flora's cultivators lost their countenance at his tone. He seemed to imply there was a far better use for it, making them flush with embarrassment at their ignorance.

Master Shi Xuan squeezed out a smile. "Obviously, we don't understand the herb's wondrous effects nearly as well as you, young lord. Please, do enlighten us."

Jiang Chen simply smiled. A free lesson was of course not on the agenda. "They're wasted in your hands. Their true use is a little beyond you, in any case, so why don't we make a trade? One Crowning Empyrean Pill for one Divine Dwelling Grass."

The Crowning Empyrean Pill allowed for an unconditional advancement of a full level within the empyrean realm. Such a pill would be a cherished treasure for the sacred land. Sadly, it was impossible for them to refine, no matter how they longed for it in their dreams.

Even Prime Gao's face lit up at this proposal. He blurted out, "What a wonderful idea!"

Perhaps, in absolute terms, the scales were tipped too much in Jiang Chen's favor, but what choice did they have? Could they refuse to hand over the grass, even for free if need be? Not to mention, the Crowning Empyrean Pill was far more useful for them.

It could be put to immediate use and increase the sacred land's strength substantially, unlike the Divine Dwelling Grass.

Master Shi Xuan nodded in agreement. "I've heard of the pill's miraculous effects. It's quite a good deal for us."

Of course, he was no fool. The herb's true value must far surpass a simple empyrean pill, but he'd used "a good deal" nevertheless. He'd already steeled himself for a far worse outcome. Such a favorable trade was simply heaven-sent.

Hence, both parties came to a happy agreement.

Jiang Chen obtained enough Divine Dwell Grass while Flora received the pills it coveted, a win-win proposition for everyone.

The crowd's former distress at the prospect of losing the herb instantly melted at the sight of so many Crowning Empyrean Pills.

Quite a few among them were already bending their minds to how to distribute the pills. After all, they were extremely important in the current situation.

Jiang Chen didn't tarry anymore than necessary once his business was completed. Time was of the essence. He had to eradicate as many demons as possible in Myriad Abyss.

"Prime Gao, Master Shi Xuan, you're both smart men. The demons won't forget today's defeat, so you must coordinate your efforts with the other sacred lands and ready yourselves for a fight. Otherwise, help may come too late the next time they come knocking on your door."

Of course, he didn't invite them to Winterdraw. He didn't fully trust this group.

The island admittedly did need defenders, but more wasn't always better. On the contrary, unreliable people were potential seeds of trouble.

He'd achieved fantastic victories in Everlasting and Flora. The nearly full eradication of three tribes was a huge, perhaps even traumatic blow to his foes.

"Young lord, are we going to Eternal this time?" asked the Vermilion Bird.

"Yes, we'll use our momentum and deal with the wood demons. Let's see what they're made of. But let's stop by Sunrise first." Jiang Chen smiled quietly.

Wood demons might have been terrifying foes for someone else, but they weren't as threatening as golden demons for him. He knew many ways of countering them, by using the Fire of Firstdawn or the Dragonwhisker Water, for example.

As long as he could curb their powers, he was confident he could annihilate them wholesale.

He'd visited Sunrise previously on his tour of the ten sacred lands, and had even rescued them back then.

So he decided on Sunrise as the first leg of his new journey.

The Fire of Firstdawn could be found in abundant amount over there, for one thing. It would make slaughtering the wood demons a cinch, especially when the Vermilion Bird could easily absorb it.

Together with Long Xiaoxuan's Dragonwhisker Water, these two weapons would soften the wood demons more than enough.

However, his enemies had moved faster and more decisively than he'd anticipated.

Sunrise was already occupied by the time he arrived.

After some inquiries, he learned that the sacred land had succumbed several days ago to the fire demon tribe's onslaught. Just as Everlasting was a paradise for golden demons, Sunrise was heaven on earth for the fire demons.

He grimaced at this new development.

Had Sunrise ultimately brought the Fire of Firstdawn to Eternal? Was the latter still holding strong? He didn't know the answer to either question.

He'd sent Divine Kasyapa to Eternal's rescue early on, but it might not have been in time.

He had to revise his plans now that Sunrise, and the Fire of Firstdawn by extension, was firmly in enemy hands.

Fire demons weren't the most troublesome of the lot. In fact, they were easily subdued under certain conditions, but they made for harrowing opponents in a favorable environment.

Like Sunrise, for example. The sacred land was the perfect habitat for them.

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

#### **Chapter 2242: The Radiance Sacred Land**

"Young lord, we've heard some news. A group from Sunrise escaped the siege before the invasion and have rallied inside Radiance. These two factions are tightly knit, but gathering together in one place makes them too tempting a target. The fire demons are already beating the drums of war to make the two sacred lands fully theirs," reported the Goldbiter Rats.

About half of the rats had died after a succession of battles, but despite the losses, their overall power had risen by quite a lot, thanks to the strengthening of their bloodline.

The thought of using brute force against Sunrise's invaders crossed Jiang Chen's mind, but the time wasn't ripe for that.

No matter how confident he was, it would be foolish to pick a fight when the fire demons were at their strongest.

"Let's go, we leave for Radiance." He suddenly recalled the smiling faces of two holy girls.

These two sacred lands had helped him quite a lot back on Sandplain Island. Although Holy Girl Yao Guang was fond of singing a contrary tune, he knew it was a test at most. They'd never truly meant to embarrass him.

As a magnanimous man, he didn't resent them for such trifles. Not to mention, with the threat of a great enemy looming large, the Fire of Firstdawn's whereabouts came first and foremost.

He spotted many demon patrols on the way to Radiance. Fire demons, but also winged demons.

Always accompanied by a strong, lively fire aura, the former were easy to spot, and consequently, to avoid.

But the winged demons came and went like the wind. They hovered high in the sky, and no details escaped eyes that were sharp as a falcon's.

If not for his exceptional abilities, it would've been difficult to escape their attention

It took him three days to finally steal inside Radiance's territory.

He didn't barge in heedlessly. Everyone must be on edge, and the sacred land must have taken every defensive measure available.

He didn't want to reveal his presence or cause a misunderstanding, so he opted for a message via transmission instead. For the sake of discretion, he didn't directly contact the leaders, but chose Holy Girl Yao Guang.

The girl was headstrong, as he recalled. But that was simply due to her straightforward nature. She wasn't ill-intentioned. Among Myriad Abyss's sixteen golden hairpins, she was a distinguished figure.

Inside the sacred land's quarters, she was in Holy Girl Si Tong's company when she received the transmission. Startled, she murmured, "An old friend from Sandplain Island? Zither music that lingers in the ear? Who is it?"

But she came to a sudden realization, and a blush crept up her charming cheeks.

At her side, Holy Girl Si Tong asked in surprise, "Wise young sister, what's the matter with you?"

Yao Guang stammered, "Big sister, do you remember that frivolous kid? That jerk Jiang Chen!"

Jiang Chen?

Si Tong's phoenix-shaped eyes sparkled. "Did he get in touch with you?"

"That's right. Look!" Yao Tong showed her friend evidence of the message. They were as close as blood sisters, so there were no secrets between them.

Si Tong brightened immediately. "To communicate with us, he must be nearby. To be able to slip his consciousness through the great defensive formation... it seems Brother Jiang Chen's cultivation must have progressed again."

Indeed, such a feat was impossible for the two girls. Only a divine cultivator had the sheer power to do so. Did that mean he'd attained such a realm?

The young man had demonstrated superb talent and valiant strength back on Sandplain Island, but he had still been at empyrean realm. To think he'd pull so far ahead in twenty short years!

Yao Guang's thin lips opened and closed as she fixed Si Tong with a strange stare. "Big sister, you're quite polite with him. Brother Jiang Chen....? Tut tut, don't you sound close to him!"

"Silly girl, what are you blabbering about? Remind me, who was blushing just a few seconds ago ago?" Si Tong feigned anger, but the short-lived squabble ended in fits of enchanting giggles.

It took a moment for Si Tong to compose herself. "Alright, back to the matter at hand. Jiang Chen must surely have pressing matters."

"Or maybe he came because he missed you?" Yao Guang teased with a laugh.

What was to become of Sunrise's people after they'd lost their roots?

Si Tong's heart trembled for no apparent reason, and she couldn't resist a certain thought. If I truly happen to vanish for good, will Brother Jiang Chen at least miss me a little?

Nothing had really happened between them back on Sandplain Island, she well knew.

But his outstanding display and the strength he'd showcased later against Lightford made him almost irresistible for a girl with standards as high as hers.

Ever since then, a certain unbidden silhouette sometimes flashed in her heart. The image might be vague, or might be clear, and from time to time drove her into a certain mood that haunted her when the night was darkest. She would sigh in self-pity then, or let her imagination run wild.

She'd never own up to these feelings, but she couldn't lie to herself.

Yet, she knew better than anyone nothing could possibly occur between them. And Yao Guang was in the same boat as her.

As close sisters, how could she fail to notice the deep concern hidden beneath her friend's loud complaints about the man?

But alas, they were too late. He already belonged to Yan Qinghuang, another one of the sixteen hairpins. They had no choice but to bury their feelings.

Of course, he wasn't the only young man of note in Myriad Abyss, but his mere existence dimmed the splendor of other talents from the same generation

It was a cause for lament, but also a source of pride for their era.

"Wise sister, stop joking now. He must have serious reasons for coming. The situation at large is urgent. The fire demons have conquered Sunrise, and the winged demons are monitoring all possible exits from Radiance. We've collected a decent amount of Fire of the First Dawn, but what use is it if we can't deliver it?"

"How benevolent of you to worry about the fire when you've lost your own home, big sister. Who cares about Eternal when we're in such a plight ourselves? With the ten great forefathers gone offworld and the demons so formidable, it's impossible for us to resist."

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#### **Chapter 2243: Welcomed By Two Women**

Yao Guang sounded much more despondent than her friend.

“Sage sister, no matter what happens, Eternal is the alliance leader. As long as it survives, there’s hope for Myriad Abyss, but everything is lost if it crumbles. The ten great forefathers will return one day, but how will they strike back if they find all ten sacred lands in enemy hands? How will they exact revenge without their very foundations?” Si Tong always had the bigger picture in mind.

“Foundation? What makes Eternal our foundation?” Yao Guang asked, a little confused.

“They have Jiang Chen, that’s the difference.”

“Jiang Chen?” Yao Guang blinked, her tone turning conflicted. “But from what I hear, he isn’t all that close to Eternal?”

No one would’ve doubted this relationship many moons ago. But many rumors had surfaced after this long a time. If Eternal was truly so dear to the young lord, why had he gone back to the human domain?

Why had he refrained from returning for so many years? Why hadn’t he gone to their rescue after the demonic outbreak?

Quite a few factions in Myriad Abyss secretly suspected a rift between them, or that perhaps they’d never been on intimate terms to begin with.

But for Jiang Chen, the human domain was his true root.

Si Tong responded sternly, “Outsiders like us shouldn’t gossip about what we don’t know. That being said, I’ve had dealings with him and I can tell he’s not the type to forget his friends. He must have his reasons for acting like this.”

“Right, right, he definitely doesn’t forget his friends. Look, big sister Si Tong, you helped him on Sandplain Island. Sure enough, he came back for you, hehe!” Yao Guang stood up lazily and smoothed her skirt. “Big sister, do you want to come with me?”

Jiang Chen waited for roughly an hour outside the defense perimeter before finally spotting Yao Guang coming his way. He also spotted Si Tong at her side, which let him sigh with relief. It seemed that a part of Sunrise really had escaped. Not everyone had perished.

But the two women were all business. They inspected him from head to toe before finally letting him inside.

Si Tong commented, a little apologetic, “Brother Jiang, the treacherous demons can take on a thousand faces. We’ve often fallen for their tricks, so we have to be cautious now. Please don’t blame us for this offense.”

Jiang Chen smiled brightly. “One can’t be too careful. Thankfully, fire and winged demons aren’t that well versed in transformations. It would’ve been another story if you’d faced yin or monster demons instead, to say nothing of the shadow demons.”

He brimmed with confidence, clearly at ease despite the hardships of his journey, proof that he was undaunted by the rampaging demons. Although he was of the same generation as they, the two girls secretly admired his poise.

But as the conversation veered to Sunrise, Si Tong’s mood became heavier, her tone darker.

Jiang Chen frowned slightly. "It seems you've collected a large amount of Fire of Firstdawn, and simply haven't sent it to yet Eternal, correct?"

"Yes, we've collected more than half of the fire. We would've brought it all, but the fire demons attacked too suddenly. It's a shame we have to let them benefit from it," Si Tong replied gloomily.

"It's fine, this much is more than enough. It's a pity Sunrise fits the fire demons so well. Uprooting them will prove a mighty task." Jiang Chen's voice also became somber.

Yao Guang sized him up on the side, then suddenly asked, "Senior brother Jiang Chen, I heard you beat the demons at their own game in the Rejuvenation Isles. Apparently you've mowed down many of them, forefathers included?"

She was referring to the clash against the army led by the shadow demons that had included winged and golden demons. It had been his first battle after his return to Myriad Abyss.

Taking in his silent smile, Yao Guang's willowy eyebrows twitched. "Don't tell me you made up the story just to look good?"

Si Tong's charming face lost its smile. "Wise sister, don't spout nonsense. This event caused a stir throughout all of Myriad Abyss. How can such a famous happening be a fabrication?"

Yao Guang giggled. "Hehe, you're too naive, big sister. With his unparalleled authority, he can say anything he wants, and others will have no choice but to cover for him."

Jiang Chen smiled wryly. "Holy Girl Yao Guang, I might be rash sometimes, but I wouldn't make up such a baldfaced lie, would I?"

"Oh? Does that mean you've really killed demon forefathers? They say divine forefathers are so ferocious they can defeat two humans of the same level. Is that true?" she asked, brimming with curiosity.

"It differs on a case-by-case basis. If we're talking about humans without particular strengths and no powerful defensive items, then it might be so. The world is fair, so that's entirely normal."

"Fair? It's an obvious injustice. Why are demon so good at fighting?" A pout appeared on her small lips.

Jiang Chen chuckled. "True, but what about our wisdom, our survival ability, or our fertility? The demons are far worse on those aspects. Humans excel at exploiting every possible advantage. Formations, pills, glyphs, and so on. Our intellect is far superior. In fact, their only advantage is the strength of their bloodlines."

He had an impartial view on the matter, thanks to the insight from his former life.

Everyone else on the continent, whether past or present, possessed an instinctive fear of demons that was etched bone-deep.

Demons meant trouble. They brought disaster wherever they went, so humans naturally dreaded them almost on an innate level.

Listening very carefully, Si Tong exclaimed, "To think Brother Jiang understands them so thoroughly! No wonder you've achieved so many victories. If only everyone were like you, we would certainly triumph against them instead of cowering at their approach."

Jiang Chen laughed quietly. "I've always been convinced the demons will be exterminated one day. This plague will vanish from the Divine Abyss Continent, and peace and order will return!"

His assurance and resolve was contagious. Those in his presence couldn't help but fall into his rhythm.

### Sovereign of the Three Realms (WN)

#### **Chapter 2244: New Targets**

But Yao Guang, ever the killjoy, countered, "Did you let that single victory go to your head?"

Jiang Chen chuckled. "It seems that news don't travel all that fast right now. After the Rejuvenation Isles, I also crushed the golden, titan, and monster demon tribes at Everlasting and Flora Sacred Land. Their armies lie in shambles, almost all of their troops dead. The wood demons at Eternal are next on the menu. I was simply passing by Sunrise and didn't expect to find it in enemy hands. It's fortunate Radiance still holds firm."

The two women stared at him, dumbfounded, as if they'd seen a ghost in person. Was he human or alien?

"Brother Jiang, you're saying you've routed three more demon tribes? That you slaughtered them to the last?" Si Tong couldn't resist asking.

"More or less," acquiesced the young man.

"But..." Si Tong started again before swallowing her words.

However, Yao Guang didn't have the same scruples. "Beating three demon tribes all by yourself? Brother Jiang, do you think we're three year olds?"

Jiang Chen smiled wryly. "Who said I did it alone? I had help, and much more than you think."

"Where are they?" Yao Guang stared at him, seemingly searching for said help.

Jiang Chen waved casually. "There are too many ears in this place, so we better stay hush-hush. That reminds me, on the way here, I saw the winged demons mobilizing. The fire demons are also stirring. They must be planning an attack on Radiance very soon."

The atmosphere turned glum and heavy at the turn in topic.

This was a thorny issue for the whole of Radiance. They'd garnered all help available, but life was difficult for everyone in Myriad Abyss. No one had enough force to spare for a rescue. Even Eternal, the alliance leader, was in danger, and couldn't be relied upon.

Radiance had now reached the end of the road.

"Brother Jiang, weren't you afraid of being found out by the demons on the way here?" Si Tong inquired.

"They're troublesome indeed, so I had to be very cautious. By the way, how much of a fighting force can Radiance muster? Do you have divine realm combatants?"

The two girls looked at each other, then shook their heads, a little embarrassed.

"Our forefathers are all away. They didn't expect the demons to arrive so fast. They thought the fighting offworld would be more crucial. Now they're trapped, the way back blocked. They can't give up their fight over there either, in any case, so they're damned if they do and damned if they don't." There was some hope in Si Tong's eyes as she gazed at him. "Brother Jiang, with your shining prestige as Eternal's young lord, a public call to arms from you will definitely unite the ten sacred lands!"

A beautiful-sounding idea, but alas, the sacred lands weren't up to the task. More than enthusiasm or youthful energy was needed against demons.

Even put together, how strong an army could Myriad Abyss assemble? Would it be a match for the enemy?

Without the ten great forefathers, there was little fighting potential of note left in the sacred lands. Only Eternal had divine realm prisoners, as well Ziju Min and some other gods, so they were a little better off. But it was all relative.

The young lord winced when he imagined a frontal clash between Eternal and the demons.

In fact, rather than gathering them all in one place, it was better for each of them to stay home. They could at least spread out the enemy forces, as shown by the current situation. The tribes had attacked the sacred lands separately, giving him the opportunity to ambush them at every turn.

Therefore, a call to arms would do more harm than good.

Such a last-ditch stand was a little too premature. It wasn't time yet to throw all their forces into the fray, at least not until the final battle was upon them.

His silence caused Yao Guang to pout. "Hmph, what a waste. Big sister Si Tong thinks so highly of you, but you're nothing but the type to weasel out of your responsibilities."

Long accustomed to her temper, the young lord smiled calmly and declined to comment, opting to ask instead, "Holy Girl Si Tong, who is guarding the Fire of Firstdawn at the moment?"

"Brother Jiang, did you come for the fire so that you can rush to Eternal's rescue?" Si Tong asked softly, a little disappointed.

Jiang Chen nodded. "It's the wood demons' natural bane. It would be a pity not to use it against them. But since I'm already here, I can't leave without tormenting the demons some. First, we need to lure the fire demons away from Sunrise. Otherwise, killing them will prove a grueling task. Thankfully, the fire happens to be the perfect bait."

Her eyes flashing, the regalvanized Si Tong asked, "Brother Jiang Chen, you must have a good plan?"

Yao Guang also shuffled closer. "Should I fetch the senior executives so we can discuss it together?"

Jiang Chen waved her off. "No need!"

His firm stance startled the girls. Wouldn't many heads be better than one? His refusal was rather baffling.

Was it out of pride? Or perhaps the two sacred lands' decision-makers were merely an afterthought for him?

Jiang Chen responded indifferently, "Before coming in, I noticed faint hidden demonic traces around this place. At a guess, they've already snuck inside."

"What?" The two women blanched in shock. Yao Guang, in particular, couldn't resist following up with, "Jiang Chen, don't try to scare us."

The latter quietly replied, "It's not my style to spew groundless accusations. I wouldn't have spoken without solid evidence."

The two holy girls turned grave. "Our circumstances are truly dire if our ranks have been infiltrated. What will we do if they attack us from both within and without?"

Jiang Chen nodded, but his smile remained carefree. "All's fair in love and war. Since times immemorial, spies are offset by counterspies. If the demons want to test our wisdom, then let's oblige them. Fire demons, winged demons... Tsk, if we can deal them a critical blow, followed by the wood demons..."

The two women didn't even dare imagine such a perfect outcome.

If the fire and winged demons were routed, followed by the wood demons, then more than half of the ten tribes would be crippled. The damage would be tremendous. No matter how formidable the celestial demons, what could they achieve on their own?

Si Tong's eyes sparkled expectantly. "Brother Jiang, tell us everything. We have full faith in you."

The young lord sent a teasing glance at Yao Tong. He could see absolute trust in Si Tong's eyes, but her companion always liked to play devil's advocate. Who knew what she had up her sleeve?

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

#### **Chapter 2245: The Fire Of Firstdawn**

Yao Guang snorted. "I have no qualms following your lead if you're really this amazing. But if you try to pull a fast one... hmph!"

She shook her small fist, ready to beat him up at the drop of a hat.

Jiang Chen grinned. Now certain that she was on his side as well, he turned to Si Tong and lowered his voice. "If you can get the Fire of Firstdawn, I'm around seventy percent certain that we can bait out the fire demon powerhouses. They'll be sitting ducks by then."

"Sitting ducks?" Si Tong blinked. "It won't be as easy as you make it sound. Don't you know how powerful their forefathers are?"

Jiang Chen smiled indifferently. "I've killed their ilk by the bucket on the way here. The fire demon forefathers are admittedly strong, but not necessarily more so than their titan demon counterparts."

In a fiery environment, and especially Sunrise, fire demons could tap into dreadful potential in combat. They'd easily quash cultivators of the same tier and contend with those one higher.

But without that advantage, they weren't all that much stronger than humans. At least, the disparity was far from overwhelming.

Si Tong answered lowly, "My martial aunt is the one protecting the Fire of Firstdawn. She loves me dearly. She once told me to take the fire to Eternal, but I tactfully declined in the end."

Jiang Chen praised, "To insist on perishing together with your sect, your boundless loyalty deserves veneration. "

Yao Guang rolled her eyes at him. "Loyalty your butt. Her martial aunt meant for her to seek refuge in Eternal, that is to say, with you. Big sister chose not to because she knows you're a fickle skirt-chaser."

Her implications visibly jolted Jiang Chen and Si Tong, making both of them feel incredibly awkward.

"Wise sister, don't talk rubbish. How can a hero like Brother Jiang be that despicable?" Si Tong chided with a glare.

"Fine, fine, let's just pretend I didn't say anything. Jiang Chen, tell us then, how are you going to take advantage after obtaining the Fire of Firstdawn?"

"Once the fire demon forefathers are lured away from their lair, I'll swarm them with all my helpers and kill them before they can react."

Simply put, it was nothing but an ambush with bait.

"Are the three of us the only ones in the know?" Yao Guang's expressive eyes fluttered.

"The fewer the better. We don't want to alert the enemy." No one knew the identity of the imposters inside Radiance, and the young lord naturally didn't have the time to play detective. He didn't want to expose himself in any case.

His only certainty was that these two women hadn't been assimilated. He could trust them, at the very least.

Si Tong's eyebrows rose. When push came to shove, she was a match for any man. "Very well, I'll join you in your madness, Brother Jiang. I'll get the Fire of Firstdawn by tomorrow morning. But you need a special art to control it. Even I can't say for certain I can. After all, the amount is no joke, and its power simply too fearsome."

Jiang Chen smiled calmly. "You need only to obtain it. Leave the rest to me."

"What should I do then?" Yao Guang couldn't resist asking.

The Eternal young lord chuckled. "It's time to put on a show. Use your best acting skills to keep everything under wraps. Once the fire demons are routed, the winged demons will also be in for a nice surprise."

"Killing two birds with one stone?" Yao Guang's eyes flashed.

"That's the plan," he acknowledged.

"I like that ambition. But I'm still a little dubious. Do you really have what it takes? All of Sunrise couldn't resist them, and you, all by yourself..."

"Didn't I tell you? I have helpers." Jiang Chen smiled. "Alright, Holy Girl Yao Guang, I need a place to rest today. I'm counting on you."

He didn't expound any further. Too much talk led to trouble and not to mention, arguing with a wilful girl like Yao Guang was nothing but a headache, so silence was truly golden in this case.

Hiding a man in her residence was quite an experience for Yao Guang. She spent the entire night torn between multiple emotions. Sometimes, she was afraid Jiang Chen would suddenly make a move on her, but as time went by without her fears materializing, she found it hard not to feel a little disappointed.

Hmph, that guy's really full of himself. See if I'll give him the time of day if he tries to talk to me in the future!

The night passed in silence. Si Tong returned at first light the next morning with the Fire of Firstdawn, as she'd promised. It was entirely sealed inside an earthen-yellow gourd. Looking at the small container, the young lord couldn't resist asking, "How much fire can a gourd this small possibly hold?"

"Don't look down on it, Brother Jiang. It's one of Sunrise's ultimate treasures, called the Vitality Gourd of Yin and Yang. It can store more fire than you can ever imagine." Si Tong swelled with pride as she spoke of her faction's heirloom.

"Very well!" The young man nodded.

"Brother Jiang, let me explain how to control it. Although I'm not very familiar with the art myself..."

Jiang Chen waved her off. "I have my own ways. No need to trouble yourself."

His confidence was well-founded. In the entire world, few were the manipulation arts unknown to him, not to mention he'd been familiar with the Fire of Firstdawn in his former life.

But there was no need for him to act at all. He had an expert at his side, called the Vermilion Bird.

When it came to fire, even fire demons wouldn't dare claim superiority over a spirit creature of heaven and earth, born from the world's supreme flames. Fire was the quintessence of the bird's being.

As such, his mastery over anything fiery was unmatched.

"You jerk, can't you tell good intentions from bad?" Yao Guang grunted.

Si Tong herself merely smiled. More confident than her friend in the young lord's ability, she didn't take offense. "Wise sister, Brother Jiang is a remarkable genius after all. The fire will be no challenge for him."

"Alright alright. So you tell me, what comes next?"

Jiang Chen cupped his fists. "Next, you simply need to wait. You'll hear good news in three days at most."

"What do you mean? Are you leaving?" Yao Guang huffed, a little unhappy. "Maybe you just came to scam us out of the fire."

Jiang Chen didn't know whether to laugh or cry. This girl's mind was truly one of a kind. Was he that type of man?

Si Tong tugged on her companion's sleeve. "Be quiet. A figure like Brother Jiang only has to ask to receive the fire. Why would he need to deceive us for?"

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

#### **Chapter 2246: Forefather of the Fire Demons**

Jiang Chen snuck out of the Radiance Sacred Land with the Fire of Firstdawn.

He exercised constant vigilance and dithered in the territory between Radiance and Sunrise, surveying the terrain.

"This is it. From this distance, I'll be able to attract the attention of the fire demons in Sunrise, and the winged demons won't be able to come to their aid in time because they're preparing to attack Radiance. They'll arrive just in time for me to strike at them."

It wasn't the best place for an ambush, but it was very obscure.

He first had to check if there were any demons within a thousand mile radius. There were no humans around, which also meant that very few demons would come to this area. A patrol passed by every once in a while, but they never lingered.

"This is a good place as a resting ground for the forefathers of the fire demons."

Given the area's perfect feng shui, it'd be a shame for the fire demons to die elsewhere.

Jiang Chen made preparations for his formation. He laid it deep under, rather than over the ground, in order to tap into the violent yin energy beneath the surface.

Violent yin energy was crucial to defeating fire demons. It was extremely cold, which would suppress fire demons' power for a short period of time once unleashed.

Of course, the formation was far from Jiang Chen's only tricks. There were many other things that he would set up. Given his cultivation, it was as easy as lifting a finger for him to set up simple formations. He completed the work in only six hours.

He then summoned the four divine beasts and asked the Vermilion Bird, "Brother Vermilion, I'd like to lure the fire demon forefathers here with the Fire of Firstdawn. Can you enhance the fire so that their attention will be caught?"

"Haha, of course. We simply have to create a resonance to bring them to us. They'll think there are treasures here waiting for them."

It was a piece of cake for the bird.

“Ah, what if the forefathers are too cautious to come themselves? Why if they send only some underlings?”

“Then we’ll scare the underlings away. If the forefathers find out that there’s not only the Fire of Firstdawn, but also its companion spirit, they won’t be able to resist temptation. Rest assured, fire element cultivators are all completely obsessed with the strongest source of fire. You need not worry that they’ll stay away.” The Vermilion Bird was confident in its judgement.

Jiang Chen cackled. “That’s perfect then.”

He turned to the Black Tortoise. “There’s a mutual relationship of complementation and counter between the five elements, Brother Black. Some of your techniques are naturally more effective on the fire demons. You’ll play an important role in this fight. Please be prepared for that.”

“What should I do?” asked the Black Tortoise.

“Once a fight breaks out, deploy your festering gas to the fullest and cover the entire area with it. Then, all of you should work together to trap our enemies with your combined domain.

“Brother Long, Little White, you be on the offense.

“Brother Vermilion, you must avoid being infected by the yin energy. Don’t get too close when you fight. I’ll fill in your role when needed.”

Jiang Chen could now rival the bird in battles. In fact, he might be the more powerful fighter. The sheer number of treasures he possessed made him incredibly powerful.

After assigning each of his companions their role, it was the Vermilion Bird’s time to shine.

The Fire of Firstdawn danced elegantly like a fairy under the bird’s command, as the sacred beast had a natural affinity with the fire element.

The incredible power resonated strongly with the fire demons all around Sunrise. A strange sense of excitement agitated within themselves.

This wasn’t going to escape the notice of their divine forefathers.

The fire demons had anticipated great rewards for taking over Sunrise, but found to their great dismay that half of the Fire of Firstdawn, one of the purest fire sources, had been moved by Sunrise’s cultivators, leaving behind only disparate kindling flames for the demons.

That was something, but not enough to satiate the fire demons.

The forefathers were discussing if they should invade Radiance as well. These two sacred lands had always been close allies. Perhaps they would find some loot there!

Their discussion was interrupted by the simultaneous resonation of every fire source around the Sunrise. Strange natural phenomena of the fire element emerged one after another.

The two forefathers gaped in shock.

Forefather Blazingsun, the head of the tribe, ferociously widened his ruthless, red eyes. “What’s going on? Is a powerful fire spirit entering the world??”

An equally ugly red-haired forefather made calculations off his fingers. He was Forefather Glaringflare, and his status was a hair lower than the other forefather.

“It’s to the southwest from here, in the area between Sunrise and Radiance Sacred Land.”

The two forefathers exchanged a look and read surprise and interest in each other’s eyes. There was no doubt that the powerful resonances was a result of a fire treasure or spirit creature.

“Shall we go take a look?” asked Forefather Glaringflare.

“We shall!” Forefather Blazingsun cackled. “Or perhaps you can stay and defend our post, little brother. I’ll check what all that is about. What do you say?”

Glaringflare cackled. “If we work together, we can overcome even the greatest of challenges. I’m too concerned for you to let you go on your own. It’s better that we go together and fight together should anything go wrong, isn’t it?”

They maintained the appearance of civility, but each knew what the other was trying to do. Neither wanted his counterpart to claim all of the benefits. Although they were both fire demons and their interests mostly aligned, neither of them was selfless.

They didn’t want to argue, and there was no convincing the other. Since they couldn’t afford to undermine their alliance, they’d go together.

Without hesitation, they summoned their demigod underlings and ordered them to stay and defend the Sunrise Sacred Land, to wait for their return.

Once that was done, the two forefathers left for the source of the resonance in a rush. They didn’t think they had anything to fear within Sunrise territory.

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

#### **Chapter 2247: The Fire Lotus Pond**

Most demons possessed the same weakness. In their arrogance, they considered themselves the strongest in the world and instinctively looked down on humans.

True, they’d been sealed away in the ancient war, but that hadn’t been because the humans had bested them. The humans had made use of all possible resources at their hands and plotted and schemed to make everything work.

In straight combat, humans were no match for them.

The current trend in modern times reinforced this belief. The demons had advanced unopposed from the other side of the continent, conquering all of the territories and defeating all factions that stood in their way, until they’d come across a transportation formation leading into Myriad Abyss Island.

Imagine their excitement when they realized that Myriad Abyss could lead them straight to the human domain!

The latter had ever been the biggest thorn in their side. It was the territory they most wanted to conquer, and a tantalizing prize they couldn't bear to relinquish.

Myriad Abyss was merely a stopover. Their final goal was to overrun the human domain and exact their revenge for the aeons spent imprisoned.

Various tribes dispatched their armies to subdue Myriad Abyss' sacred lands. But, while everything had gone to plan for some, some met with unexpected resistance.

Traveling as fast as the wind, the two forefathers arrived at their destination in just a few hours.

Slowing down, Forefather Blazingsun's crimson eyes coldly swept over the area. Avarice and eagerness slowly eased from his face, replaced by a certain gravitas. As one familiar with the ways of the world, he wouldn't be blinded by pure greed.

They were still within Sunrise territory, but the two demons stayed on their guard nevertheless.

"Brother, fire elements don't seem all that active here." Despite addressing Glaringflare, Blazingsun almost seemed to be talking to himself.

"Indeed. Were our calculations mistaken?" whispered the other demon.

"Impossible. You and me are born of fire. When it comes to fire elements, our senses are too keen to be wrong." Blazingsun shook his head.

"What's the matter then? Is a trap in play?" Glaringflare asked again.

"Let's be careful. Myriad Abyss has been strange of late. The golden demons met with disaster, while the monster and titan demons have reportedly slaughtered each other. I hear the celestial demons were furious when apprised of the news and are planning to send reinforcements."

"Heh, that lot deserves to die. To be mired in infighting when the enemy is just in front of them, that's as self-destructive as they come!"

"You're right. That said, Flora was originally assigned to the monster demons, but when the titan demons horned in, what did the celestial demons say? Not a peep, which is obviously tacit approval. After all these years, they're still up to their old schemes," Blazingsun grumbled with dissatisfaction.

"Heh, brother daoist, not letting another tribe surpass them has always been their greatest concern. We should be thankful our tribe isn't that powerful, so we don't need to worry that they'll look at us sideways."

While chatting, they didn't stop sweeping the area for clues with their consciousnesses.

As if in perfect sync, both chose to go in the same direction.

"Found it, it's not too far away in front of us. Something seems to be dampening the fluctuation of the fire attribute." Blazingsun's eyes suddenly shone.

"Yes, the intense activity from earlier has been suppressed. I smell a rat. Is someone afraid of being found out?" Glaringflare mused.

“Let’s go take a look.”

They flew forward. Despite their misgivings, their instinctive greed prevented them from slowing down.

For fire demons, such a lure was fundamentally impossible to resist.

The two old demons inched closer to the ravine. Thanks to the fire-attribute formation Jiang Chen and the Vermilion Bird had laid down, the place burned like the mouth of a volcano. Fiery energy fizzed in the air like rampaging fire sprites freed from their seals.

“Over there!”

Blazingsun turned into a red stream of light and dove at the ground.

Not to be outdone, his companion followed close behind and landed at the mouth of the ravine at almost the same time. The fiery undulations in the air immediately set them at ease.

“Look, what’s that?” Glaringflare’s eyes shone as he looked into the ravine.

Inside, rows upon rows of fire-red lotuses, seemingly in full bloom, swayed in the breeze like soaring balls of flames.

A sea of fire surrounded the flowers, like a lake of water nurturing ordinary lotuses. At the sight of this completely surreal scene, the two forefathers felt their hearts pound madly in their chests.

These lotuses were anything but common, judging by the unique spirit energy they emitted in formidable waves.

“Brother, can you also feel the presence of living creatures?” Blazingsun asked.

“Yes, it seems these flowers have a companion beast hiding nearby.” Glaringflare nodded.

“Why don’t you stand guard outside while I take a look inside?” the former asked tentatively.

“There’s nothing to be wary of out there. Let’s go in together. We’ll be able to help each other if a problem arises, won’t we?” Glaringflare spotted the obvious trick from a mile away.

If left alone, nothing would stop his companion from hoarding all the benefits to himself.

Was he stupid enough to fall for it? Of course not.

“Alright, let’s go together then, since we’re friends who share both hardships and triumphs.” Blazingsun shone with sincerity.

“Indeed, you and me are in the same boat,” Glaringflare replied in kind.

The two of them rushed at the lotus pond even as they spoke. The fiery aura surrounding it was simply too dense. In such a paradise, there was no reason for them to be excessively cautious.

A trap waiting for them inside? It seemed unthinkable.

Only an utter idiot would try to ambush fire demons in a land of fire.

Their figures turned into crimson streaks of light as they charged forward. Just as they'd guessed, the flowers did possess their own spirit energy.

All the lotuses waited for them petals wide open, seemingly fully ready for their approach. Those in the front even tried to attack them with their twining vines.

"Hehe, nice, they can launch attacks on their own. Good, very good." Of course, this level of strength couldn't threaten the two forefathers.

They landed amidst the flowers and casually brushed the vines away, as if going for a stroll in their own garden.

### Sovereign of the Three Realms (WN)

#### **Chapter 2248: An Explosive Momen**

They trudged back and forth inside the pond, intent on unearthing all of its riches. The lotuses were extraordinary, but the Fire of Firstdawn's unique energy permeating the area was even more stunning.

A stunning treasure seemed buried somewhere beneath the pond. These flowers were merely companion spirit herbs.

A rustle suddenly came from the cluster of lotuses, immediately followed by a creature shooting out of the flowers and charging at the two demons.

This creature was the Vermilion Bird in disguise. It'd now taken the shape of a tiny bird that stubbornly breathed tongues of flames at the two forefathers.

The offensive potential it demonstrated was more or less equivalent to demigod, just the right level to fool its opponents.

"Hehe, brother, this spirit creature is mine. Don't fight me for it. You can have the lotuses instead." Blazingsun grinned.

Glaringflare's mouth twitched in obvious displeasure. But after ruminating over the division of the war spoils, he nodded reluctantly in the end. "Fine, but if there are other treasures hidden underground, we split them half and half."

"Of course." Blazingsun chuckled. He circulated his energy, eager to subdue the creature.

For fire demons, a fire-attributed pet of any kind was worth possessing, to say nothing of a demigod spirit creature. It'd make for a great helper once properly trained, and might even become his right-hand man later down the road.

Blazingsun's glowing eyes never left his prey as he accelerated. He was fully in his element in this fiery area, and his speed naturally increased in kind.

But, as if sensing danger, the bird dodged among the lotuses, drawing a charging Blazingsun that stormed forward without a second thought for the lotuses he broke in his path. Glaringflare's heart bled at the sight.

“Fellow daoist, take it easy, will you? Do you not care about these lotuses after they’ve been handed over to me?” he protested.

“Hehe, brother, help me a little if it bothers you so much. This creature is a slippery one,” cackled Blazingsun.

The bird was the only thing on his mind. As for the lotuses, they weren’t his in any case. He was truly ignoring all of them.

The nonchalant reply discomfited Glaringflare, but what could he do other than stamp his feet? “Fine, I’ll trap it for you, so stop wrecking everything.”

Like a bull plowing through a field, Blazingsun left a trail of broken lotuses in his wake, indifferent to these treasures.

But for Glaringflare, everything about them was extraordinary, from the purity of their fire attribute to their various offensive abilities. Their flexible vines, in particular, were shockingly tough, and even more surprisingly, could regenerate themselves. He couldn’t wait to get his hands on them.

Both demons ran after the bird, working together to capture it.

Intoxicated by the chase, they failed to notice the slowly declining fire energy in their surroundings, the sea of flames slowly drying up.

A strange scene suddenly occurred.

All of the lotuses abruptly vanished without a trace, the whole cluster completely gone in the space of a breath.

While the forefathers stared blankly, dumbstruck, countless vines drilled again from the ground. But there was a key difference this time.

It was the same shape, lotuses, vines, and everything else. However, the original flaming-red color had turned into an icy blue. In an instant, the sea of fire had turned into a land of ice and snow.

A biting cold seemed to freeze the entire world. The spirit creature they’d been chasing was also nowhere in sight.

The forefathers’ hearts sank. Such a drastic change surely wasn’t a good omen.

Of course, demons with their level of cultivation wouldn’t be seriously harmed by this little bit of cold, but the freezing environment was nothing but the tip of the iceberg, a by-product of Jiang Chen’s Bewitching Lotus of Fire and Ice.

All of the young lord’s preparations sprang to life at this instant: the Bewitching Lotus, but also the formation connected to the yin energy underground.

Meanwhile, the divine beasts made their presence known by sealing off the area within a hundred miles inside their domain.

The four of them had become increasingly adept at coordinating their powers to empower the domain. At present, unless prepared for in advance, anyone below advanced divine realm would find escaping from its boundaries a very tall order.

The two forefathers were mid divine demons. One was at fifth level, while the other was at fourth. Among all demon forefathers, such cultivation ranked above average, and in a world of fire, they were a match for all but the very strongest of their race. However, all of the fire nearby had vanished, replaced by ice and yin, both energies that countered fire.

As a consequence, instead of seeing their abilities magnified, their powers were now weaker than normal.

If their ordinary strength was a ten out of ten, then it became a twelve in a fiery environment. But when restricted by ice and yin energies, they could only fight at ninety percent of their potential, or even only eighty percent.

Furthermore, their movements were also impaired by the domain's confining effects.

And that wasn't the worst of it. As authorized by Jiang Chen, the Black Tortoise also bombarded them with his Festering Gas while operating the domain.

Since it was a substance of extreme yin, this gas was also a natural enemy for fire and made the two forefathers almost cough up blood. The fearsome attack corroded not only the flesh, but also the soul.

Not the greatest experts in mental defenses, fire demons dreaded attacks of the mind the most.

They could only rely on their inborn fire to gradually offset the encroaching gas, but all of the energy and powers spent to counter it naturally undermined their ability to face other attacks.

As if on cue, Long Xiaoxuan and the White Astral Tiger finally launched their own attacks in perfect tandem at Jiang Chen's behest.

For the young lord, everything was in the palm of his hand. Every step occurred as planned for, down to the last detail.

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

#### **Chapter 2249: Jiang Chen Makes His Move**

The two forefathers felt the urge to break something. They'd had their suspicions, but greed and arrogance blinded them to possible threats.

In their eyes, this was their territory. There was no reason for them to be wary when they were surrounded by fire elements.

Who would've thought that the fire elements in this area were an illusion created by their enemies in order to lure them in?

They'd foolishly set foot right into the trap, and now had sunk so deep that they couldn't get out.

"Everyone, a long night is fraught with dreams," Jiang Chen ordered. "Let's finish them quickly."

He couldn't afford to let the battle drag on. This was demon territory, and the winged demons weren't far away.

If their forefathers learned of the disturbance and came to their fire brethren's aid, Jiang Chen's plans would fall apart.

he and his companions could take on two to three demon forefathers without much difficulty, but not more than that.

If they had all the forefathers trapped, it might not be that much of a problem. But if the forefathers attacked them from both inside and outside the formation, Jiang Chen couldn't say for sure who would win.

He planned to kill as many divine forefathers as possible. Therefore, he had to take out the two fire demons before the winged demon forefathers arrived.

Once the two fire demon forefathers were dead, the rest of the fire demons within Sunrise would be left leaderless. They might be a headache for other cultivators to deal with, but not for Jiang Chen.

The four sacred beasts and Goldbiter Rats were more than enough to kill all of them.

The four sacred beasts knew how much the battle mattered and so put everything they had into the fight. They were determined and eager. Such battle was a valuable tempering opportunity for them. Not only would they gain experience, they could also improve their cultivation.

Moreover, they had the upper hand and weren't in that much danger. Even when things got dicey, Jiang Chen had many contingencies that would allow them to retreat unharmed.

They greatly enjoyed the guerilla warfare.

Jiang Chen observed the two fire demons. They fought as fiercely as the members of other demonic tribes. This reckless abandon for their own safety was the main reason why demons were so unstoppable.

Unfortunately for them, they were facing the four divine beasts, whose bloodlines overpowered even that of a fire demon. Their aggression wasn't going to intimidate the sacred beasts.

Jiang Chen sighed inwardly. Now he knew why the human race in the ancient times had been unable to defeat all the demons, despite their superior numbers.

Demonic fighting strength was simply too ferocious.

If it'd been four human cultivators fighting the two demon forefathers, things wouldn't have gone as smoothly even if the humans were all at sixth level divine realm.

Firstly, human cultivators couldn't manipulate a domain like the four sacred beasts. A domain was akin to its own isolated world and could only be created with the combined efforts of the four sacred beasts.

Secondly, human cultivators weren't able to match the sacred beasts in terms of raw power. Humans relied more on treasures, talismans, and formations. Very few humans defeated their enemies with

brute force. As a result, they often fell short in a difficult fight. They might not be prepared to risk their lives, and they weren't physically strong enough to do so.

Most importantly, human cultivators were as much of a disparate group as demons. Not everyone was dedicated to the war enough to sacrifice themselves.

Therefore, the ancient human race had only been able to rival the demonic race despite their great numbers. If not for the foresight of some of the human powerhouses, humanity would've been defeated and the domain claimed by demons.

Jiang Chen hovered in the air. A ray of golden divine light shot out from his God's Eye, raking over all details at the scene. He was ready to strike.

He opened his hand and manifested the Great Veluriyam Torch.

Muttering an incantation, the torch grew steadily more intense. After a breath of time, it became as impressive as the moon and sun.

"Light of the Great Veluriyam Torch, countless forms it may take. Go!"

Sheer brilliance radiated from the torch, like dragons dancing and twisting through the air.

Under Jiang Chen's refinement, the Great Veluriyam Torch became increasingly powerful; it was showing hints of its past glories as the signature treasure of the top ancient sect.

The light enhanced the four sacred beasts' attacks by at least sixty percent, and it hit the enemies with its restraining power.

The two fire demons felt a heavy pressure bore down on them.

The four divine beasts were making things difficult enough for them. The Great Veluriyam Light broke their spirit further.

Jiang Chen didn't stop there. As he activated the Great Veluriyam Torch, he manifested the True Dragon Rope of Water and Fire in his other hand. Left by his father from his past life, not even the average heavenly plane cultivators could resist the rope.

Hiding within the Great Veluriyam Light, the rope morphed into two dragons and charged at the forefathers.

Forefather Glaringflare suddenly felt his body go numb.

The rope wrapped itself around him; the strange light gradually enveloped him.

Scared out of his mind, Glaringflare put all his might into breaking free, but the more he struggled, the tighter the rope became.

"Dao brother, help me!" he cried out.

However, the situation that Forefather Blazingsun wasn't that much better than his companion's. Hearing Glaringflare's call for help provoked Blazingsun further. The flames around him flared and danced wildly.

“Holy fire blazes, immolate me and give my body unto holy fire!” chanted Blazingsun, his red eyes glinting violently. It seemed he was going to pull out his trump card.

### Sovereign of the Three Realms (WN)

#### **Chapter 2250: Struggles of A Caged Beas**

As a divine forefather, Blazingsun had seen his share of conflicts and participated in battles large and small. But today was his first time witnessing such a bizarre sight.

With his companion out of commission, he immediately found himself cornered. So without hesitation, he circulated all of his mental reserves, ready to lay his life on the line as he entered a berserk state. His body was a volcano that had stored an enormous amount of energy, ready to erupt at any moment.

Jiang Chen keenly sensed this impending, suffocating explosion of violence. He immediately transmitted, “Everyone, be careful. This old fogey is willing to sacrifice his life, so don’t get too close to him.”

Why were demons so hard to deal with? Because rational thought no longer applied to them once in battle. For them, terrible forbidden arts were far from taboo.

Possessing monstrous destructiveness, such arts brought about nothing but cruel devastation.

Blazingsun’s attitude screamed he was ready to use such a method to take down his enemies with himself. He wasn’t genuinely intent on suicide, of course, but merely using the threat to wrangle his way out of an impasse.

He who fought without regard for his life often cowed his enemies into making mistakes and giving him an opportunity to survive.

It wasn’t the forefather’s first time with his back against the wall. He’d already experienced dangers in this life that were so pressing he’d been forced to use his own life as a gambling chip.

Due to the beasts’ absolute trust in Jiang Chen, they grew even more vigilant after his warning. Their control over the domain didn’t falter, but they did maintain a certain distance from the enemy, in case the latter tried to detonate his soul. The intensity of their attacks suffered as a consequence, substantially decreasing the pressure they exerted on the forefather.

But the restrictive domain was still in place, so the demon’s movements were as impeded as before.

Since the sacred beasts had drawn back, Jiang Chen had to fill in for them and contribute even more. Over his head, the Great Veluriyam Torch pelted the battlefield with an ever-increasing number of bright, dazzling rays of light.

He was naturally aware that the demon’s aggressiveness was aimed at creating a gap to allow for an escape.

But of course, the young lord wouldn’t tolerate such an outcome. Driving the torch to its full power, he swathed the domain in layer after layer of blinding light curtains that challenged the demon ever further.

Like flower petals, the curtains overlaid each other and endlessly magnified the domain’s power. The demon tried multiple times to charge through its boundaries, only to be bounced back each time by its

formidable defenses. He approached within inches of success several times, but the torch's pressure ultimately caused him to fail.

The forefather was at his wit's end. Facing the enemy alone after his companion's capture, he struggled for dear life like a trapped beast's final stand.

He held nothing back and used all of the skills and techniques he'd learned in his long life. Now and then, he transformed into a raging blaze in an attempt to burn a hole in the domain's space with the absolute power of fire.

However, being controlled by all four divine beasts, the domain contained the highest theories of heaven and earth. Jiang Chen had simulated some of the most profound mysteries in the heavenly planes to impart this method to the beasts. Its intricacies far exceeded the continent's knowledge.

The more Blazingsun fought, the more apprehensive he became.

He'd fought against the human domain in the past and had seen mankind's greatest ancient powerhouses, including some that were slightly stronger than him. None had been able to gain the upper hand once he threw caution to the winds. Some had even fallen back on the spot.

After all, human cultivators couldn't match a demon's brute force or his level of control. However, today's events fully went against this lifelong preconception.

He'd never felt as great a pressure as now. His opponent was baffling, his fighting style multi-faceted, his powers unpredictable, and his bag of tricks seemingly bottomless. A human like no other, this young man suppressed him in every aspect.

No matter how much like a daredevil the demon fought, the domain's restrictions rendered him as powerless as a prisoner in a cell. His arsenal included many mighty arts, but he couldn't fully bring them to use. He was willing to die fighting, but he couldn't even approach the enemy.

Such helplessness was the greatest tragedy.

Demons had always been the ones to toy with their opponents. It was his first time on the receiving end instead.

While operating the Great Veluriyam Torch, Jiang Chen brandished another object, the Scrutiny of Existence. Like all the other items sealed in his consciousness by his father, it was a feigned mundanity treasure.

The Scrutiny was similar to the Great Veluriyam Torch in some aspects, but its firepower was on a different level. After all, forged by a Celestial Emperor, it was a treasure truly blessed by creation.

A forbidding beam fired from it like an arrow, instantly causing the surrounding space to tremble from its awe-inspiring energy. This was one of the item's abilities, deemed the World-Ending Light.

It erased all dirt and impurities from the world with its tyrannical power. In the hands of an immortal, it could sometimes pierce through the very fabric of the universe to attack one plane from another.

Of course, Jiang Chen didn't have the cultivation yet to use it to that degree. But even a modest tap into the light's potential was terrifying enough.

The ray raced toward Blazingsun with unstoppable momentum, carrying with it a madness that engulfed everything in its path.

Of course, the demon noticed the incoming danger. An unparalleled sense of crisis made all of the hairs on his body stand on end, as if he were a hedgehog. The blinding brightness of the dreadful beam burned into his retinas.

He'd never felt as close to death as he had in this instant. The unprecedented threat seemed to bring with it a terror that could consume his very life.

He howled at the sky, roaring his grief. The flames enveloping him suddenly raged with quintuple the intensity, forming a blaze that pierced the dome of the sky. At this moment, his figure resembled that of a burning mountain.