

## Three Realms 2311

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

#### Chapter 2311: Celestial's Death Knell

The most horrifying aspect of the talisman was that it produced no spectacular fireworks, yet nothing withstood its onslaught. It combed through a well-defined area, breaking down all structures within, disintegrating all matter.

A single, miserable shriek was all that remained of Celestial.

When the universe righted itself again, the scene cleared on a large patch of emptiness. Other than an enormous crater, there was nothing to be seen. Grass, trees, roads, and hills, everything had returned to its maker.

Jiang Chen himself had trouble regaining his bearings after witnessing the intensity of the attack. As for the sacred beasts, their eyes shone with a peculiar glint laced with a sliver of dread. The event exceeded their comprehension. Had they been in Celestial's shoes, they too would have bitten the dust.

"Hurr, is he dead?" Looking a little foolish, the White Astral Tiger hadn't yet come back to his senses.

"Probably." The Black Tortoise was also filled with trepidation. Their enemy had finally been vanquished, yet they were the ones ashen-faced.

The Vermilion Bird smiled wryly. "Young lord, why'd you wait so long if you had such a mighty weapon at the ready? We shed blood, sweat, and tears out there!"

Long Xiaoxuan countered, "Of course it was to give us real fighting experience. Don't you think we've all gained a lot?"

Clashing against Celestial had indeed been beneficial for their growth.

Jiang Chen laughed heartily, brightening the mood. "Brother Long understands me best. It's not that I didn't want to use it, I simply wasn't sure how destructive it'd be!"

"That was too terrifying," exclaimed the Vermilion Bird. "Never in my wildest dreams have I ever imagined annihilation on this scale. But more frightening is how perfectly controlled it was. Only a ninth or tenth level god could exert this level of control."

Jiang Chen smiled but didn't correct the sacred beast. Ninth or tenth level? We're talking about a celestial emperor here, someone who's touched the limits of the divine realm and pried open the mysteries of the supreme dao. Acknowledged by the universe itself, a genuine celestial emperor represented the apex of the divine realm!

A ninth level god wasn't too rare a sight in the heavenly planes, but few of them could step into the realm of half step godking. As for genuine godkings, they were as rare as hen's teeth.

But not even they could become celestial emperors without being bestowed a creation token by the supreme dao.

One had to fulfill many conditions simultaneously to be deemed a true celestial emperor.

First, cultivation securely in the godking realm.

Second, the acknowledgement of the universe and the confirmation of a creation token.

Third, the refinement of one's own heavenly plane.

Simple rules in truth, belying the underlying difficulties. There were many planes in the infinite expanse of the universe, each with its own supreme ruler. To rob their property or to refine one's own plane was much easier said than done.

Celestial emperors were nominally at the same cultivation realm as godkings, but their creation tokens granted them strength beyond compare.

A single attack of theirs could easily wipe the floor with an ordinary godking. The recognition of all creation elevated them beyond a plane of existence.

Unless their token was claimed and refined by someone else, it was almost impossible to kill a celestial emperor under ordinary circumstances!

So, it was no surprise that one had to go through untold hardships and accumulate the karma of countless lifetimes to finally become the ruler of a plane.

Jiang Chen sighed in relief at Celestial's death, not a trace of the demon left in existence. After bedeviling humanity for so long, the demonic plague was finally over. Every single one of their commanders was dead.

As for the common soldiers, Xia Tianze and the rest were strong enough to handle the clean-up.

The entire Myriad Abyss erupted in cheers when he brought back the good news. Winterdraw exulted as well, but the greatest scenes of jubilation could be found in the human domain.

They no longer had to live with a sword hanging over their heads. From this day forth, the ever-encroaching specter of disaster was no more.

Welcomed as a hero, Jiang Chen returned triumphant to the human domain.

But he didn't indulge in the festivities for too long. Instead, he slowly handed the reins of the domain over to Xia Tianze, An Kasyapa, and the ancient cultivators.

In the end, this place was nothing but another stopover in his life. His mission on Divine Abyss Continent had come to an end.

The only source of disturbance left was Myriad Abyss' offworld war. Fully absorbed by the conflict against the demons, he hadn't kept abreast of the developments over there, so he decided to go take a look.

The status quo hadn't been broken, as it turned out. Unexpectedly valiant, the ten sacred lands' strike force still held strong. Of course, it was partly due to a recent lack of powerful foreign assailants.

His arrival delighted the sacred lands' forefathers. They'd heard about the demon invasion on Myriad Abyss, but they'd sadly been saddled with another war front.

The young lord must have quelled demonkind for him to arrive in person.

Jiang Chen had once promised them that Divine Abyss would never again be pestered by enemies from other worlds.

He'd mentioned three methods back then: altering the plane's orbit, setting up defensive formations, or generating artificial spatial chaos to obfuscate the roads leading to Divine Abyss, complicating possible incursions.

He needed to be at advanced divine realm for the first method, but the other two weren't too much of a challenge.

First, he personally entered battle, displaying oppressive strength as he slaughtered all of the lingering foreign invaders at a pace that left the forefathers speechless.

The young man didn't bother explaining himself. Instead, he honored his word and set up formations at the edge of the plane while creating a labyrinthine fog within the chaos of space.

Once he reached the seventh level in the future, he'd try his hand at altering the continent's trajectory.

A clear roadmap lay ahead of him: reach advanced divine realm without delay, untangle the riddle of his former life, then set off on a journey in the heavenly planes in search of his father.

It was his most pressing mission now, one he'd always hung up in a corner of his mind, whether in his past incarnation or his current one.

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

#### **Chapter 2312: A Hundred Years**

Jiang Chen smoothly reached advanced divine realm twenty years later. Intense phenomena of heaven and earth showered the world at his breakthrough, shocking the Divine Abyss Continent down to its most far-flung corners.

Those close to him also took great strides forward thanks to his help, their strength rising in spades. It was the dawn of a golden age; the entire human domain entered a positive feedback circle of rapid development.

Inside Veluriyam Palace, Jiang Chen opened his eyes. Breaking out of the seventh link, a scroll landed in front of him. He blinked. So this was the nature of the seventh treasure!

It seemed a scene straight out of his prior life. He slowly unfurled the scroll, revealing the painting drawn inside. Five words were inscribed in large characters: Four Symbols True Spirit Painting!

Four Symbols?

Didn't that refer to the four sacred beasts? Jiang Chen found himself dumbfounded. Was the painting related to them?

A happy smile bloomed on his face as he studied it more carefully. As he surmised, this item had been custom-made for the four divine beasts.

Father... it seems you planned for everything down to the last detail, starting from my reincarnation into this world. This painting must be part of your plan as well. You must be the reason I've come across descendents of the sacred beasts on a run-of-the-mill plane like Divine Abyss, no?

For him, it was an epiphany.

The scroll was no ordinary treasure. It contained the quintessence of true spirits from the heavenly planes. If the beasts were to study it, they would surely attain a deeper understanding of their true nature. The scroll would evolve their bloodlines even further, paving their way to the highest strata of the universe.

Of course, it wasn't the item's only use. It'd also empower them to refine the profound mysteries of the five elements in order to form their own world.

"To become a celestial emperor, I need a creation token and a plane to call mine. Perhaps the ability of the four beasts to shape a heavenly plane into existence is an opportunity for me."

Jiang Chen's eyes were now set far beyond Divine Abyss. His goal was the boundless universe at large.

Of course, he was in no rush to leave on a grand adventure. For a start, he didn't know yet how to return to the Taiyuan Plane, the world of his previous life.

But all things came to those who wait. He'd have his answer sooner or later.

Rather than obsessing over it, he spent his time with those dear to him on Divine Abyss. He fully enjoyed their company in this rare, hard-earned peace.

His cultivation hit the next landmark another century later, attaining eighth level divine realm.

As a result, the eighth link of his seal, the second to last one, also broke.

This time, the treasure turned out to be a majestic sword that had once adorned his father's side. It was fit for a king.

"To think he waited until the eighth seal to give me a proper weapon! This is his personal sword and his token, named the Edge of Evermore. This item is an existence close to a creation token. In the heavenly planes, it ranks among the top five of all greatest treasures."

Excitement welled up in his chest at the sight of the treasure. His intuition told him answers were close at hand.

Sure enough, the weapon sealed a trace of his father's consciousness.

"Jiang Chen, mine son. To see this sword is to see thine father. Our world is broken, and disaster befallen the Taiyuan Plane. One million years of calculation, one million years of preparation, and one last million years for calamity to strike. If we weather these three million years, we shall meet again in a new era of prosperity as sovereigns of the three realms. If not, what is rightfully ours will be robbed by others, heralding the end of the road.

“There are a total of nine seals in thy consciousness. The last one will be undone when thou reaches the godking realm. That item will become a part of thine being. The supreme dao will scrutinize you. If thou art found adequate, a creation token will enthrone you as the next celestial emperor.

“If thou art found wanting, the token’s existence will be exposed and thou will be beset by enemies on all sides. Whether in the heavens or the deepest abyss of hell, thou will never know another day of peace. Always remember, commit this to memory. Make not the slightest move before cultivating to godking realm. This concerns not only thy life, but also whether father and son can meet again, and the fate of the Taiyuan Plane itself!

“A creation token is a transcendental treasure, its existence never to be disclosed. If the supreme dao is willing, thou will be the master of the Taiyuan Plane. Whether thou returnest to Taiyuan or refine thy own world, thou will forever be a celestial emperor. But to save thy father, thou will have to defeat evil. Always remember! Remember! Remember!”

The message was clearly a little jumbled. It was plain to see his father had recorded his thoughts under extreme stress. The calamity in question must have been considerable. On the flip side, his father sounded hale and hearty. At the very least, he was alive.

The new information greatly boosted Jiang Chen’s confidence.

However, he still didn’t know the way to the Taiyuan Plane. Many questions remained unanswered, but he’d already learned enough in one day. He could almost see the distance between him and his father shrink further.

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That same day, in a secret realm somewhere on Divine Abyss, a stubborn-looking youngster was hauling rocks. A great hole had been carved in the mountain he was moving, but the mountain’s structure itself was more or less intact.

“Hehe, kid, it’s been several decades. You haven’t run away yet? I didn’t expect to find you still persevering when I woke up again. Not bad, not bad!”

A voice sounded forth in the secret realm. A yawning, middle-aged scholar slowly walked out as he straightened his attire. He seemed a little disoriented, but there was a fearsome energy glinting in his eyes.

The young man didn’t pay him any heed, patiently lifting the rocks and moving them instead, one by one.

The scholar had brought this youngster with him several decades ago, and told him in jest he’d teach the child peerless abilities if he could move this mountain elsewhere.

His would-be pupil had set about his task without a word, enduring for more than a century, much to the scholar’s embarrassment. It had started as a joke. The young fellow’s upright nature had simply been to his liking, so he’d let the kid tag along.

To think the kid would take his words to the letter! It was a little amusing, but also quite startling.

## Sovereign of the Three Realms (WN)

### **Chapter 2313: To Ignite the Divine Decree and Awaken Divine Power**

“Maybe you easily renege on your words, but I, Jiang You, don’t. For a real man of character, a promise made is a promise kept!” The young man adhered stubbornly to his principles.

“Heh, a real man of character you say? So you’re called Jiang You. Is that the name your parents gave you?”

“I don’t care what they named me. I’m Jiang You, Jiang meaning river, and You as in drifter!” replied the youngster frostily.

Moving the mountain had been the sole meaning to his life for a hundred years. The why of it no longer mattered. It was enough to have a purpose to strive forward to.

Of course, he knew it could have been a colossal joke.

But after enduring for a century, why not not endure for another hundred years?

In any event, he didn’t seem to have noticed that, many moons later, his external appearance hadn’t changed one iota. The years had simply washed over him, leaving no traces behind.

Also untouched by the ravages of time, the scholar looked at Jiang You, sighing softly with admiration.

“Jiang You, that’s a good name. You must have lost track of the seasons passing you by. Did you not realize there’s no sun or moon in this place? That time itself is frozen?”

Bewilderment crossed Jiang You’s face. “What are you talking about?”

The middle-aged man sighed. “I don’t expect you to understand, but surely you glance at a mirror now and then?”

“I’m too busy for that. There’s a mountain that needs moving!”

“Don’t you ever get tired?”

“I eat wild fruits when I grow weary and lie down when I feel sleepy. I’m fully refreshed when I wake up, so I continue as before,” Jiang You responded matter-of-factly.

“It’s human nature to seek instant gratification. Single-minded dedication like yours is quite unusual. Fine, Jiang You, I’ll grant you a divine art today so you can instantly move the mountain. What say you?”

Jiang You froze. “Y-you’re finally willing to teach me?”

“Heh, that might not be a good thing. Of course, you’ve unwittingly obtained many of my abilities by now after cultivating for this long in my residence. You just don’t realize it yet, so you think you still possess the flesh of a mortal.

“Have you ever heard of a body that never tires? One that never grows old? The fruits you ate mature once in ten thousand years. The spring you drink from is a fountain of youth that one comes across once a hundred thousand years. Tell me, how many of my treasures did you consume while I was asleep?”

Bemused, Jiang You stared at the man. Was he telling the truth or was this all a prank? His tale sounded rather far-fetched.

The scholar counted on his fingers. "Ah well. My cycle of sleeping and waking up is coming to an end. It's time to meet the young lord and finally complete my mission."

"Young lord?" Jiang You's face was a picture of confusion. "Are you some kind of servant?"

"Haha, I am indeed. But who knows how many hundred thousand years it's been since I've left my master. I almost can't remember how he looks like." The scholar sighed softly. "Luckily, it seems I'll be able to carry out the mission he's entrusted to me."

The old guy's lost his marbles!

Several hundred thousand years??

Even a turtle couldn't live that long! At least, not even those dastardly sectmasters in the Moon God Sect had that kind of lifespan.

He felt a stab of pain in his chest when he recalled the Moon God Sect. For the past century, he'd never let himself dwell on past memories, transporting boulders in silence instead. His one hope had been for the scholar to teach him supreme arts and grant him power so he could return to the sect and take back everything he'd lost.

"Jiang You, do you want to leave?"

Jiang You feel silent. To leave or not to leave, that was the question.

Of course he would want to after gaining strength. But before that, what good would it do?

He stayed silent, his heart torn.

"Looks like your brain's turned to stone as well. Jiang You, I know your background. You come from the human domain, your mother was a sacred girl of the Moon God Sect. You drifted in the mundane world after the sect kicked you out. Now, you wish to go and take back your mother and sister, as well as the dignity that the sect robbed from you. Am I right?"

His eyes bloodshot, Jiang You growled like a wild beast.

"Well, your current self is strong enough to spank ten Moon God Sects." The middle-aged man chuckled. "Right now, their strongest cultivator is merely at empyrean realm, while you've reached divine realm during my sleep. But, unaware of it, you've yet to awaken your divine power. I've seen many fools in my life, but you might take the cake. Although, I guess it's to your good luck. You would've led quite a different life if you hadn't met me."

The divine realm?

A thunderstruck Jiang You froze in shock.

Cackling, the scholar suddenly pointed at the air and chanted, "Gods and spirits, in the name of the supreme dao, ignite his divine decree and call forth his divine power!"

A shiver suddenly coursed through Jiang You. In the next moment, the air around him vibrated as his body reconstructed itself at an astonishing speed, altering his self down to the very presence about him.

The dormant divine power inside him swelled miraculously in his veins, like torrential waves suddenly surging through a dry riverbed.

“I-I’m a god? I possess divine power?” In the throes of bewilderment, a voice in his head suddenly told him, move the mountain!

His figure flashed, teleporting to the foot of the mountain, and easily lifted it whole with two hands as he circulated his newfound power.

Was this a dream? He wanted to pinch himself. Divine power! Within the past century, he’d unwittingly reached unimaginable heights!

“Jiang You, tell me, what are you going to do now? Do you want to slaughter the Moon God Sect?”

Jiang Chen paused, then nodded. “Yes.”

“Well, you won’t find your mother and your sister there anymore if you go now.”

“W-what’d you say?” Jiang You immediately tensed, his befuddlement replaced by gut-wrenching horror. “What happened to them? Did the sect harm them?”

“Of course not, they wouldn’t dare. Let’s go, I’ll take you somewhere. All your questions will be answered when we arrive, so save your breath for now.”

The scholar unlocked the mountain gates and dragged the youngster away in a flash of divine radiance. The latter lost control over his own body, helpless to resist in spite of his godhood.

“Where are we going?”

“The human domain, Veluriyam Capital, the Ancient Veluriyam Palace. Is that precise enough for you?” The scholar chuckled.

The domain was where Jiang You had come from. There’s no place like home, or so they said, so he looked forward to the journey. Had his mother and sister gone to Veluriyam?

He’d been very young when he’d left, so he didn’t have the faintest clue about what they’d gone through, to say nothing of the changes in the human domain. He could only wait and see.

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

#### **Chapter 2314: The Only Regre**

The hundred years Jiang Chen spent in the ancient Veluriyam Palace were peaceful indeed.

Outside of cultivation, he spent most of his free time with his family. The century passed in an instant in his pursuit of martial dao.

For the human domain, the past century was the best in its history.



After the spirit veins were restored, the domain gradually recovered its past glory under Jiang Chen's guidance. Cultivators with malicious intent were continuously rooted out as the status quo changed, while those with integrity prospered with the young lord's support.

Increasing numbers of ancient legacies were uncovered, and their heritage paired with their successors.

Myriad Abyss' importance declined in comparison.

Though the barrier between Myriad Abyss and the human domain had been torn down, their relationship took a marked turn for the better. Incidentally, almost every boundary steele on the continent was smashed.

The various native races on the continent interacted with each other much more, but the human race rose significantly in status and became the true ruler of Divine Abyss.

Everything developed in the right direction, a scene that pleased Jiang Chen.

Those who had helped his rise to power received corresponding returns. Even lesser factions such as the Precious Tree Sect and mediocre cultivators such as Ye Chonglou received great support and became prominent actors on the continent.

The Regal Pill Palace enjoyed even greater prestige. Mu Gaoqi had grown continuously as the sect expanded, and under Palace Head Dan Chi's strong leadership, the palace merged with an ancient leading faction and made great progress in pill dao. With further support from Jiang Chen, the Regal Pill Palace was now one of the leading factions in pill dao, and Mu Gaoqi a top pill dao master recognized by the continent.

In addition, Emperor Peafowl was also someone Jiang Chen greatly respected. Given his own prodigious talent and Jiang Chen's utmost support, Emperor Peafowl successfully broke through to divine realm, and the Sacred Peafowl faction made a great leap as well.

Every single one of Jiang Chen's other followers was well treated, too. None were left out.

Mo Wushuang and Jingzhong Hui had improved greatly as well, and each held an important position in the Veluriyam Palace.

Gouyu and Xue Tong, followers from the very start, had always received a great deal of support. More importantly, they had been very diligent themselves. They'd both reached advanced realm empyrean despite their youth, and it was a real possibility for them to ascend to divinity given their talent.

Those who benefitted the most, of course, were Jiang Chen's family.

The Ling sisters of the Regal Pill Palace were likewise well taken care of. They were as close to Jiang Chen as real sisters, despite not being linked by blood. Weathering thick and thin together compelled him to pay them extra attention.

Of course, Jiang Chen's biological family was his top most priority.

His parents, Jiang Feng and Xu Meng, weren't particularly talented, and they'd long passed the best age for cultivation. That, however, didn't stop them from improving with Jiang Chen's help.

Strength didn't matter to them. What mattered was the extra years of life a higher cultivation would give them, which they needed in order to enjoy a lifetime of happiness with their children

Xu Qingxuan had been gifted an Amaranthine Clouddew Fruit. Jiang Chen had always supported her with the divine realm in mind. As a result, Xu Qingxuan's progress in cultivation ranked among the top five in the human domain.

She was now an initial divine realm cultivator. Such dramatic progress was unheard of for all youths in the Upper Eight Regions, let alone the Moon God Sect.

Since she was Jiang Chen's biological sister, the others couldn't do anything but envy her.

Dan Fei wasn't as talented as Xu Qingxuan, but she was stubbornly determined. She'd been cultivating hard to push herself to greater heights. And with the aid of the Amaranthine Clouddew Fruit, her potential increased immensely.

Nien'er, Jiang Chen's daughter, was naturally the subject of his great attention. She was the unequivocal top genius among the youths.

He didn't overly indulge her, and instead raised her to be a mild-tempered girl. She was partial to pill dao and medicine. Outside of cultivation, she often entered the world to get to know the people's suffering and offer them help. Her kindness was something Jiang Chen found precious.

By her beloved's side the longest, Huang'er and Jiang Chen completed their dao partner ceremony within the hundred years. Thirty years ago, she gave birth to a pair of twins - a boy and a girl.

Now, Jiang Chen now had two daughters and one son. It was a full family.

He didn't neglect his twins. Though he gave them all they would ever need, he was also very strict. With Nien'er serving as a role model, the twins grew into fine adults. They didn't acquire the bad habits that children of esteemed family often adopted, which Jiang Chen was pleased with.

He couldn't ask for more both in terms of his family, and the state of the world.

The one regret he had was his lost younger brother. His parents brought their younger child up from time to time as well. It was a lasting wound in their hearts that never healed.

They felt especially remorseful because of the happiness the family enjoyed. If their little boy hadn't gone missing, everything would be perfect.

Everything in their power to look for him over the past two centuries had yielded nothing.

That planted the seeds of pessimism in the couple's mind. Perhaps their son was never going to come back. Perhaps he'd died after being kicked out of the Moon God Sect at such a young age, forced to fend for himself in the harrowing northwest of the Tilted Moon Region.

According to Jiang Chen's calculations, however, his younger brother should still be alive. It simply wasn't the time for him to return yet.

Of course, those calculations might not be accurate. He therefore didn't use them to comfort his parents since it might be false hope.

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The middle-aged scholar took Jiang You through the different domains and finally returned to the human domain after half a year. They spent another six months wandering about, half of which they spent in the Tilted Moon Region.

“Have these trees and plants joggled your memories of childhood, Jiang You?” the middle-aged scholar asked with a chuckle.

“No,” stubbornly insisted Jiang You.

“Alright. Then you aren’t the man these notices are looking for, are you? They’re all over the meeting points for wandering cultivators in the Tilted Moon Region.”

Jiang You fell silent, his mental defenses crumbling.

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

#### **Chapter 2315: The Closer to Home, The More Apprehension**

Who said he wasn’t the one?

He’d instantly known he was the object of the search. Said search was cosigned by his mother Xu Meng, his sister Qingxuan, his father Jiang Feng, and some random elder brother called Jiang Chen.

He felt a little dazed. He’d only known about his mother, a pitiful one snubbed by the Moon God Sect.

There was also a sensible sister about his age, but unlike him and his mother, she’d been treated like a princess. The sect had coddled her as if a simple breeze would scatter her to the winds.

Other than these two, he’d never heard about a father, not to mention a brother.

As if on purpose, the scholar stayed for three months in Tilted Moon, taking him here and there every single day.

Wherever they went, they saw similar notices describing his childhood characteristics in great detail, painting a perfect picture of his younger self. The middle-aged man would even ask now and then, “Shopkeeper, how long have these notices been posted?”

“They’ve been up ever since Holy Girl Qingxuan reunited with her brother. They used to keep the search low-profile, but after the annihilation of the demons, almost every town in the region is looking for this child. That said, locating a child lost a century ago is no easy feat.”

The scholar chuckled. “That’s true. Even if they find him, the kid might feel emotionally estranged and refuse to admit his identity, no?”

“Hehe, I doubt it.” The shopkeeper shook his head firmly. “Young lord Jiang Chen’s been looking for his lost brother way back before his rise to fame. You must be aware of his present status. His family is undoubtedly the most glorious one in all of Divine Abyss. Perhaps their only regret is this long lost child.”

“Indeed, it’s a tragedy to be separated from one’s blood kin,” the scholar sighed theatrically.

“Dearest customer, you can go to the Ancient Veluriyam Palace and look for the young lord if you know something. I heard he’s made a solemn promise to richly reward whoever provides him with a clue.”

The middle-aged man chuckled. “That’s very tempting.”

“Tempting doesn’t do it justice. It’s enough to drive you bonkers. You have no idea how many homeless wanderers dream of being his long-lost brother. Too bad none of them are, hahaha!” The shopkeeper laughed boisterously.

Silent so far, Jiang You suddenly interjected in an icy voice, “What’s so good about riding on someone else’s coattails?”

“Heh, young man, you’re mistaken. We’re not talking about climbing the social ladder here, but reuniting a family. Alas, they were forced apart. It’s not like they abandoned the child on purpose,” the shopkeeper countered.

With a smile, the scholar tossed him a tip and leisurely saw himself out.

The same pattern repeated itself day after day, slowly driving Jiang You up the wall. “How long are you going to drag me around? Didn’t you say we were headed to the Veluriyam Palace?”

“Ah? I thought you didn’t want to go? That’s why I took you on a tour instead. Did you have a change of heart?” asked the middle-aged man with feigned astonishment.

Jiang You knew the fellow was dissembling, but he didn’t expose the lies. After doing nothing but moving rocks for more than a century, he’d become somewhat detached from the world. Globe-trotting for the past year had dredged up memories of his childhood’s wandering days, slowly easing him back into society. Many thoughts that used to vex him to no end now seemed trivial.

“The Moon God Sect isn’t far from here. If you’re feeling vindictive, you can crash their place and beat up those who chased you away.”

For whatever reason, the idea didn’t appeal to Jiang You in the least. The travails of his youth were once etched deep in his heart, fostering a lifelong resentment, but they suddenly felt so distant.

Now, the only thing on his mind was to go to the Veluriyam Palace, the sooner the better.

This fixation grew stronger by the day. He kept his peace at first, but seeing the scholar continue to idle his time away, he could no longer restrain himself.

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Inside Veluriyam Palace, Jiang Chen received a very distinctive calling card. It hadn’t been delivered by the pageboy at the door, but directly passed through the palace’s restrictions to land in his hand.

It was a rather dashing way to announce oneself.

Jiang Chen puzzled over this card. After he’d purged the continent of demons, there shouldn’t have been particularly powerful existences left in this world. Not even Xia Tianze was strong enough for such sleight of hand.

There was no long, flowery rhetoric on the card, just a single line and two signatories. One was Jiang Huan, the other Jiang You.

“Jiang Huan? Jiang You?” Against all odds, both had the same family name as him. Was there another powerhouse in this world named Jiang?

The name Jiang Huan in particular stirred something deep inside him. He dimly recalled his father inadvertently mention this name in his former life, without explaining the man’s identity. No one with that name was part of his father’s inner circle.

Nonetheless, this incident had left a deep impression on him, so it instantly come back to mind the moment he saw the name. He decided to meet the man.

Almost a ninth level god by now, he was without contest the supreme existence on the continent. Not even all the ancient powerhouses come back to life could have threatened him, to say nothing of these two.

Outside, the middle-aged scholar sized up the sect with great curiosity. However, his expression remained nonchalant. Rather than being awed by the place’s majesty, he seemed fully unimpressed.

In contrast, Jiang You bounced on the balls of his feet. Despite his century-long equanimity, he could taste his own nervousness at this moment in time.

“The closer to home you are, the more your apprehension. I assume you don’t want to be taken lightly at first meeting? So, relax a little,” chuckled the scholar.

The gates opened, interrupting their dialogue. Jiang Chen strode forth, his eyes sweeping past the scholar and immediately landing on Jiang You’s face.

Both men felt their hearts shake in unison.

They both saw themselves in the other. They weren’t exactly carved from the mold, but the apple didn’t fall far from the tree.

“Are you Jiang You?” Jiang Chen blurted out. “The one gone missing from Tilted Moon more than a hundred years ago?”

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

#### **Chapter 2316: The Mysterious Jiang Huan**

With a simple smile devoid of maudlin tears, curtains fell on a century-long separation.

Neither of the two brothers could conceal their innermost feelings.

They could sense the intimacy between blood kin on an instinctive level. Jiang Chen didn’t need his consciousness to be certain the one named Jiang You was his brother in the flesh.

He’d searched for this lost sibling high and low, but in a strange twist of fate, Jiang You had appeared on his own. Stranger still, he was now a god as well!

Though unexpected, it was cause for rejoicing.

Jiang Chen had never doubted he'd see his brother again one day. But what if, alone in the world, the child came to suffer ordeals so cruel that his very nature became twisted, creating a rift impossible to mend between him and his family? This was the one worry that had always nagged at him.

However, though taciturn, Jiang You seemed to have stayed pure and good-natured.

Jiang Feng, Xu Meng, and Xu Qingxuan scrambled outside as soon as they heard the news.

The middle-aged Jiang Huan rubbed his nose. "I seem a little out of place here. My apologies for disturbing your reunion."

Jiang Chen looked at the man, a subtle expression flashing on his face. "Friend, what's your relationship with my brother?"

Silent thus far, Jiang You finally spoke up. "He took me under his wing when I was a child. I've been with him for the past hundred years."

At this explanation, the Jiang family looked at the scholar with much gentler eyes.

"My greatest thanks, friend. We'll never forget your kindness. What a coincidence for you to also be named Jiang! We might have come from the same family five hundred years ago," Jiang Chen said with sincere gratitude.

"Heh, not only five hundred. Perhaps we truly came from the same family several hundred thousand years ago. Don't you think so, young lord Jiang Chen?"

The subtle meaning hidden in Jiang Huan's words startled Jiang Chen. He looked meaningfully at his guest. "Fellow daoist, you must have been the one who's guided my brother's cultivation into peerless divinity?"

"No no no, I didn't teach him at all. To be more accurate, he's only done one thing." The scholar replied with a chuckle, startling the Jiang family.

"What is it?"

"Move a mountain," Jiang You, ever the laconic one, volunteered.

His parents and siblings looked at each other. What did that mean?

They coaxed out a more in-depth explanation from the young man. Jiang Feng and his wife remained somewhat baffled, but Jiang Chen was shaken to the core.

There was definitely more to Jiang Huan than met the eye! He'd tempered Jiang You's mind and disposition by having him focus single-mindedly on this one task, and left behind a spring and fruits that had unwittingly elevated the boy to the divine realm. Truth be told, he seemed capable of greater feats than the young lord himself.

Jiang Chen felt a rush of admiration for the man. He'd never imagined Divine Abyss would harbor such an outstanding figure.

"There are truly many powerhouses in our world. Fellow daoist, you've kept quite a low profile, I must say. Would you like to come in for a cup of wine?"

Jiang Huan arched his hands in salute. "Pardon my intrusion, then," he agreed without excessive modesty.

Jiang Chen turned to his parents and his sister. "Keep Jiang You company first while I entertain this friend."

He might be my brother's benefactor, but he's strong enough that even I don't feel confident going against him.

The young lord didn't feel entirely at ease leaving his family this close to such a powerful man.

Rather than paranoia, it was simply the circumspection of one who'd weathered the mighty tribulations of two lifetimes. One had to be wary of possible risks at all times.

Smiling, he offered his guest a drink. "Thank you again for your righteous actions. My family is reunited thanks to your noble efforts. I must thank you appropriately for such a deed."

Jiang Huan drained his cup in one gulp. "Family reunions are good things, of course, so it's rather sad that there's still another family apart."

Jiang Chen looked at the man with an inscrutable expression. "What do you mean?"

"Haha, make of it whatever you will, young lord." A wise smile on his lips, Jiang Huan appeared utterly composed.

The host and the guest observed each other, both contemplating their own thoughts. Jiang Huan broke the silence first. "Young lord, you must be close to ninth level divine realm?"

Jiang Chen didn't answer directly. "Your own strength must not be worse than mine if you can see through my cultivation at a glance."

"Haha, I'd have lived all these hundreds of millennia in vain if my cultivation can't match yours."

Jiang Huan's words imparted a sense fantastical enough to shake the young lord.

"I've been asleep during most of that time, but I've kept an eye on the events of the world during the rare times I was awake. I've forgotten by now how many times this cycle of sleeping and waking up has repeated itself. The world itself has become a blur. Young lord, you should be able to understand my solitude."

A double meaning, yet again.

But Jiang Chen remained deadpan, silent to his guest's emotional sighs.

"I arrived in the primordial age. It was truly barren back then, save for its earliest inhabitants. Then came the ancient era where many great personages vied for supremacy, before the demonic invaders came, and the demon-sealing war with them.

"Later on, a fragmented Divine Abyss entered a long period of decline. And then... I woke up not long ago to find the demons eradicated? The four sacred beasts matured? The day I've long been waiting for has finally arrived, it seems."

Jiang Huan ranted on like a lunatic, a mysterious glint in his eyes.

Jiang Chen frowned tightly. In a few short sentences, he seemed to have experienced the endless passage of time, witnessed the rise and fall of the world from the primordial age all the way to the present.

This weather-worn feeling didn't feel out of place emanating from his guest. Was the man older than Divine Abyss' history itself?

"Heh, the sacred beasts might be grown now, but they were still pups back when I brought them here. Some hadn't even hatched yet. There's also a Amaranth Clouddew Tree inside this sect, it must have borne fruit by now, I presume?"

His voice was quiet, but the wheels of history seemed to creak slowly with his words.

It was an inexplicably strange conversation that took Jiang Chen aback. The divine beasts were an open secret by now, but he'd kept the Amaranth Clouddew Tree deep in the palace's forbidden ground, hidden beneath illusions and misdirections. Few knew of its existence.

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

#### **Chapter 2317: The Celestial Emperor's Confidante**

Greatly perturbed, Jiang Chen realized Jiang Huan's origins might be even more mysterious than he'd imagined.

The latter smiled leisurely, his monologue finally finished. "I've rambled on long enough. Young lord, perhaps you also have thoughts to share?"

Jiang Chen had reached a few tentative conclusions. He was almost certain his guest came from another world. Too many details pointed in that direction.

The man was also certainly connected to his own previous life. There was no other plausible explanation for his numerous allusions.

"Fellow daoist, some might dismiss your talk as nonsensical jabber caused by a fever. It's fortunate I can follow you. But let me ask you one thing. You say you were born before the primordial age. It was an era of wildness back then. There was no clear concept of race or ethnicity, to say nothing of family names. So why are you called Jiang? Where does the name come from?"

Jiang Huan laughed out loud. "An astute question, I like it."

"Do you care to explain?"

"Gladly. In another life, my elder master went by this name. He's the one who sent me to look for the little master."

"Elder master? Little master?" Jiang Chen eyes stayed glued to his guest.

"Correct. My elder master was the celestial emperor ruling over a heavenly world known as the Taiyuan Plane. And my little master, as it happens, bears the same name as you do. What a coincidence, eh?"

Their words danced around each other, each probing the other.



One didn't want to divulge his great secrets to the wrong person. The other was afraid of exposing his identity over a misunderstanding.

Jiang Chen's brows creased deeply. "Do you have any proof?"

Without further ado, Jiang Huan immediately flicked a jade slip at the young lord. Inside was a sealed fragment of consciousness.

"Jiang Chen, mine son. Your father has three deathsworn called Jiang Huan, Jiang Quan, and Jiang Kui. I've sent them to three different planes. They are trusted confidantes, so treat them as an uncle if you run into one of them. They bear the heavy mission of reuniting the two of us. They will play a crucial part in returning the Taiyuan Plane to our family, so don't hesitate to rely on them."

Bearing an authentic, if short, message from his father, the slip dispelled the young man's doubts. He immediately bowed, "This nephew greets you, Uncle."

Jiang Huan hurriedly rose and knelt. "Young lord, this old man is but a servant trained in secret. The elder master might have showered me with misguided affection, but how would I dare presume to put on airs in front of you?"

Though an attendant to the Taiyuan celestial emperor, he and his two comrades been brought up unbeknownst to all, even to Jiang Chen himself.

Perhaps the celestial emperor had set out long ago to look for a way out of the crisis that would one day befall him. That was the most likely explanation.

Why else would he have arranged for secret helpers ahead of time?

Jiang Chen beamed with joy. It was the first time he'd obtained clear, first-hand information about his father.

"Young lord, we couldn't avoid the tragedy back then. Everything stemmed from the Sun Moon Pill. Going against heaven's will naturally attracted their reprisal. But the real threat lies with the enemies we have to overcome in order to save the elder master and reclaim the Taiyuan Plane."

"Who are they?" Jiang Chen asked solemnly.

Jiang Huan shook his head. "I don't know. The elder master didn't tell me a specific name before he sent me away. I left before the advent of the disaster that left our realm in tatters. Even so, the elder master transgressed the laws of the universe once again and used his mighty powers to force you into the wheel of reincarnation."

It seems my own behavior is rather tame compared to my father. And I'm supposed to be the young whippersnapper here.

In character and in conduct, his father was the epitome of willfulness. Jiang Chen couldn't be more proud of being son to such a man.

Refining the Sun Moon Pill, forcing open the road to reincarnation... weren't these the very picture of an unyielding man who forged his way ahead against all odds?

Every child in the universe had a father, but Jiang Chen's own was second to none.

"Young lord, the elder master pinned all his hopes on you the moment you were born. Sadly, destiny itself cursed you back then, but your life took a turn for the better the second time around. Soon, you'll be able to realize your father's dreams."

Jiang Huan's speech became more impassioned the more he went on. He'd bided his time for many moons. In the endless passage of seasons, he'd sometimes second-guessed himself. Was he at the wrong place? Was he doomed to spend his life waiting in vain?

But remembering the mission his master had entrusted to him, he'd plodded along, day after day, year after year.

Now that he'd finally saw the light at the end of the tunnel, he had a hard time keeping his emotions under control.

The young lord was equally excited. Hadn't he, just like Jiang Huan, also been looking forward to this day?

While the older man had been waiting for his little master to reappear in this world, Jiang Chen had always hoped to untangle the mysteries of his first life and find a clue about the crisis that had beset his previous world.

"Uncle Huan, when were you certain that I was the one?" wondered Jiang Chen.

Jiang Huan smiled wryly. "I woke up every few decades to observe this world, including Myriad Abyss and the other major territories. For a long time, I've kept tabs on every emerging talent, waiting for their future to unfold before coming to a conclusion. In most cases, a hundred years is enough for a conclusive assessment, even for the most ambiguous ones.

"But I only took note of you after you became Veluriyam's young lord. And then, your previous accomplishments also seemed to fit. From that day on, I made sure to keep an eye on you whenever I woke up. My guess finally turned into certainty after the emergence of the demons,"

Jiang Huan said with a smile. "Don't ask me why I did nothing to stop them from devastating the land. I could've solved the problem in a heartbeat, but the world would have deviated from its original path and stunted your growth. The elder master repeatedly forbade me to act even if you found yourself an inch away from death."

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

#### **Chapter 2318: The Bloodlines Of The Four Sacred Beasts**

Jiang Chen nodded in understanding. His father had gone to great lengths to arrange for his reincarnation. The entire process had surely been planned for, down to the smallest detail.

Careless interference from Jiang Huan would have altered his growth, and perhaps rendered futile all attempts at tempering himself. So he didn't take personally the man's inaction.

"I understand where you're coming from. Father's obviously given a lot of thought to my second life. Uncle Huan, since you're here now, does it mean it'll soon be time for me to venture into the heavenly planes?"

A gratified and admiring smile floated on Jiang Huan's lips. "With your current cultivation and the treasures left by His Majesty, you're a peak cultivator even in the Taiyuan Plane. That world now must be in a state of complete anarchy."

"Anarchy?" Jiang Chen blinked.

"Yes. His Majesty's been overthrown, his rule secretly usurped. So Taiyuan must be in someone else's hands, but without a creation token, no one is legitimately entitled to the throne. Without the supreme dao's seal of approval, every nominal emperor is a fake that'll have a hard time winning over the masses. So, many figures must be vying for supremacy even to this day. Every strong godking will stake his claim. Even foreign godkings or planar adventurers will arrive in Taiyuan and join the fray. It must be a right mess."

Of course, that was simply Jiang Huan's guess. He had no up-to-date information about the distant realm.

Jiang Chen stayed silent for a moment before smiling. "That might not be a bad thing. There will be chances aplenty for me if there's discord. If at peace, the inhabitants would've long forgotten the good life they've lived under my father's rule. But in troubled times, they'll certainly look back fondly on a more prosperous era."

Jiang Huan also nodded with a grin. "Precisely so. Therefore, I also hope for Taiyuan to be in the throes of a civil war. Nothing could be better for us."

"That reminds me, young lord, how's the cultivation of the four beasts?"

"Almost on par with mine. The dragon has progressed the fastest and is at peak eighth level. The Vermilion Bird and the Black Tortoise are also at the eighth level, while the White Astral Tiger is at peak seventh level and close to breaking through." The sacred beasts were the Jiang Chen's most essential helpers.

In particular, the Four Symbols True Spirit Painting played a large part in helping them shape their true spirits, comprehend the legacy of their ancestors, and awaken their ancient bloodlines.

It was also a source of inspiration, often enlightening them on their path to comprehending the supreme dao.

Most of all, the scroll could also be used as a formation diagram to strengthen their joint domain.

At the present stage, the four of them could deploy a joint battle formation that would wipe the floor with a ninth level god.

It would take a godking to overwhelm them decisively, but there was at most a handful of such powerhouses within a greater world, and none on mundane planes.

Fully satisfied, Jiang Huan praised, "Good, they haven't let me down. Bringing the cubs to Divine Abyss panned out rather well. Ah yes, you must have assimilated their bloodlines?"

"Yes, of course. They can create their own plane and refine all five elements. Why wouldn't I want that for myself?" Jiang Chen nodded.

“Very good!” Jiang Huan applauded in delight. “You’ll realize how extraordinary an advantage it is when you reach the godking realm. By then, even without Taiyuan, you’ll be able to shape a world of your own.”

“Will the supreme dao approve of me if so? Will I obtain a creation token then?” Jiang Chen marveled.

The so-called creation token was a token only given to those acknowledged by the universe itself. There was a single celestial emperor and a single symbol for any given greater plane.

“It’s highly probable if you can refine a plane of your own. If you rob someone else’s plane, you’ll need to oversee it for a long time and secure increasingly stable peace and order before being approved as the new sovereign. Of course, it also works if you rob someone else’s token, but such emperors tend to be harried by greater misfortune than most.”

The ways of the supreme dao were indeed impenetrable.

Jiang Chen sighed inwardly. He’d partially known this information in his former life, but not in such detail. Obtaining the supreme dao’s approval was truly the greatest achievement there was.

“Since absorbing the sacred beasts’ bloodlines has such wonderful effects, why don’t others also do the same?”

“Heh, isn’t that obvious? First, not everyone is lucky enough to acquire one of them. Second, the assimilation itself isn’t so easy to achieve. Third, not everyone knows you can do it to begin with. Most of all, a sacred beast is a seldom-seen creature in the planes, to say nothing of coming across all four of them at the same time.”

In summary, no one in Taiyuan had truly refined the four beasts’ bloodlines and developed until they could refine their own plane, even to this day.

As for other worlds, the universe at large was too vast for Jiang Huan to say for certain. Put this way, Jiang Chen became keenly aware of exactly how privileged he was.

Jiang Huan added, “There’s another crucial element. It’s the willingness of the beasts themselves. Your greatest advantage is to have grown together with them, so they’re inclined to assist you with the bloodline refinement. Otherwise, it’s an almost impossible task.”

Jiang Chen sighed, “Troublesome conditions indeed. It seems I have you to thank for meeting all these criteria.”

“Plans are one thing, and one’s lot in life another. You were previously the son of a celestial emperor, so you must have accumulated supreme karma. Otherwise, how could you be the only one this lucky since times immemorial? Everything must be providence’s doing.”

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

#### **Chapter 2319: The Moment of Goodbyes**

The young lord benefited greatly from Jiang Huan’s knowledge. Their discussion shed light on many questions that had puzzled him. Most importantly, Jiang Huan knew the way back to Taiyuan, having made the journey in the opposite direction once.

When asked about the distance between the two worlds, the older man exclaimed, "If you attempt to fly there physically, you'd have to surmount boundless spatial chaos and experience untold dangers before reaching Taiyuan! If you use planar jumps instead, you'll need to travel through nine portals at least."

The road home was much more complex than Jiang Chen had imagined!

How had his father determined, then planned for his reincarnation from so far away? Father really is so incredible!

When asked this very question, Jiang Huan chuckled. "Everyone has their own specialty. His Majesty's road of cultivation differs greatly from yours as he excels with calculations. He can somewhat pry into the mysteries of the universe and glance at the future. It's why he's sometimes so unruly. He knows that the greater picture remains, so it doesn't matter if minor details don't go entirely his way."

They immediately agreed to leave Divine Abyss for Taiyuan Realm as soon as Jiang Chen reached the ninth level. This was the promise of destiny between the Jiang father and son.

Whether Jiang Chen could shape his own plane or not, he hailed from the Taiyuan Plane. He had to win back what rightfully belonged to his family. After being destitute of their world for this long, it was high time for House Jiang's comeback, no matter the enemies or trials he had to face on the way!

Meanwhile, jubilation wrapped around his family with return of the long-lost Jiang You to the fold. The regret plaguing Jiang Feng and his wife had finally been erased.

After touring the world with Jiang Huan, Jiang You's rebellious streak was slowly becoming a thing of the past. He wasn't made of stone, and was moved to tears after learning the pains and hardship his family had gone through to find him.

The family reunion ended on a warm, tender note.

Jiang Chen shared in the heartfelt joy. His parents' desire had finally been fulfilled.

He'd been an only child in his previous life. To be surrounded by a father, mother, sister, brother, wives and children was a novel experience. He revelled in this life's blessings.

But, aware this happiness had been built on the back of his first father's sacrifice, he couldn't be fully content. There was still a score to settle with his past life.

He couldn't shirk his responsibilities. No matter how alluring the love nest he'd built for himself on Divine Abyss, he had to visit the Taiyuan Realm.

Fortunately, he was still a few years away from the ninth level.

After aeons spent in waiting, Jiang Huan didn't mind a trivial delay. He let the young lord decide his own timetable, rather than badgering him ad nauseum. Jiang Chen fully enjoyed his time with his family, spending another few decades in their loving company.

One day, he finally felt the stirring of the heavenly dao. He was on the verge of another breakthrough.

Ninth level waited for him with open arms, the time had finally come to make a choice.

Although not entirely a walk in the park, he became a ninth level god without a hitch, his innate talent proving as monstrous as ever.

But the smoother his cultivation, the more indebted he felt. Where would he be now without the enormous price paid by his father?

He spent another three years to fully consolidate his powers, once again tailoring his abilities and treasures to his new cultivation level.

The feigned mundanities bequeathed by his father were items he would cherish for a lifetime. As for the treasures he'd obtained from Divine Abyss, he left behind those he could, the Great Veluriyam Torch included.

Those without a definite owner, like the Golden Magnetic Mountain or Bewitching Lotus of Fire and Ice, he kept. In reality, those were also treasures from other worlds Jiang Huan had smuggled in.

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On a particular day, he strolled through the garden of the Veluriyam Palace with Huang'er.

She sighed quietly. "Brother Chen, you've had something on your mind these past few days. Do you want to confide in me?"

She was blessed with smarts and good looks, as well as empathy and consideration. She'd always showered him with this kind of attentive care, whether as a young girl or since becoming his wife. Being with her never failed to bring a lighter spring to his steps.

"Nothing can hide from your all-seeing eyes, Huang'er."

"What's the matter? What topic are you hesitant to bring up? Hehe, perhaps you're beginning to get bored of me and want to bring in Sister Bi'er as well? If it's this, Huang'er won't mind." She blinked, her tone slightly mischievous.

Dumbfounded, Jiang Chen snorted despite himself. That was the furthest thing from his mind.

"Huang'er, do you remember back in the human domain when you told me your identity? You said that your parents gave you life, so you had to return to House Yan at least once to give them an accounting, come what may. Isn't that so?"

"Yes, a parent's grace is greater than the expanse of the sky. Brother Chen, why do you suddenly mention this?" She looked at him, a little surprised.

"I'm facing the same dilemma today. In fact, my decision's set, but I don't know how to tell you all."

"Brother Chen." Huang'er softly squeezed his hand. "You've always trusted me and shared everything with me. Regardless of the situation, I'll always stand by you."

Her kindness made his heart feel all the heavier. It was so difficult to part from such a companion. But he couldn't shy away from the call of destiny.

So he sighed again. "Huang'er, remember what I said about my inherited memories? They're what made my path to success so smooth. People have always seen in me the reincarnation of a god. In fact, it's not far from the truth. From the moment I arrived in his world, I always knew who I was in my former life."

The truth suddenly dawned on Huang'er.

Fate beckoned. It wasn't fully the same situation as hers back on Myriad Abyss, but the outcome was the same.

"Brother Chen, is that previous identity now calling out to you?" Her voice shook faintly.

With a solemn nod, Jiang Chen wrapped an arm tightly around her shoulders.

She didn't try to dissuade him, simply asked, "Tell me, will it be dangerous?"

Danger? No one could guarantee a journey through the heavenly planes would be entirely safe.

"It will be, but I have to go regardless," he responded gently.

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

#### **Chapter 2320: Huang'er's Reluctance**

Huang'er nodded lightly in contemplation. She'd figured out what Jiang Chen meant in an instant.

To put herself in her beloved's shoes, she would've been unhappy her entire life if he'd prevented her from returning to Myriad Abyss. That had her destiny back then. No one could avoid or resist the call of fate. There were realities and duties everyone had to attend to.

Huang'er looked up with her bright eyes into Jiang Chen's determined face. "Are you going on your own, Brother Chen, or taking us with you?"

"This is about my past life. I don't want the fate of this present life to be dragged into it. I mustn't bring trouble to you and the Divine Abyss Continent. I'll take only the four sacred beasts and a confidante with me."

"Do you mean Senior Jiang Yuan?"

Jiang Chen started. "You know?"

"Ever since his appearance, I've sensed the changes in your mood," Huang'er responded seriously. "You were sometimes happy, then solemn, and later contemplative... The demons have been eliminated. I can't think of anything else that would make you react this way."

Apologetically, Jiang Chen said, "No matter where I go, Huang'er, I'll never forget the family waiting for me on the Divine Abyss Continent."

"Brother Chen." Huang'er burrowed into Jiang Chen's arms, reluctant to bid him farewell. This was different from the previous goodbyes. This departure meant so, so much more.

"May I ask about your past, Brother Chen?"

"Of course you may. The story of my past life is a complicated one. I was fortunate to be born as the son of the Celestial Emperor, but unfortunate to be cursed with a yin constitution. I was only able to live

millions of years because my father went against heaven's will to refine a Sun Moon Pill. He was also the one who sent me into the cycle of reincarnation. Everything I am in this life is thanks to him. Without his support and planning, I wouldn't be who I am today."

There was no reason to keep these secrets from Huang'er now. They were dao partners and spouses. Their lives were intertwined.

Her charming eyes widened with surprise. She knew her husband must have been someone important in his past life, but she hadn't expected him to be this important.

The son of the Celestial Emperor! That was a remarkable position of unfathomable heights.

"Has the Celestial Emperor himself summoned you, Brother Chen?" she asked curiously.

"No, father's gone missing. I know he's still alive, but nothing else. In my past life, the order of the Taiyuan Plane was disrupted after the collapse of the heavenly planes. I'm going to Taiyuan to reclaim our territory and save my father."

"What?!" blurted out Huang'er.

"Don't worry. Father left me with many treasures and means to establish myself. I'm not starting from scratch."

"But there must be many great masters in the heavenly planes. Those who managed to plot against even the Celestial Emperor must be remarkably powerful."

Jiang Chen smiled to assure Huang'er. "That's right. They must be godkings, among whom the celestial emperor was selected from. A godking without a creation token is nothing but a false emperor."

"Godking... is that the peak of the divine realm? Are godkings the rulers of the gods?"

"You can say that. Of course, there are many heavenly planes in this vast universe. Even godkings can't defy destiny and the heavenly law." Jiang Chen offered some comfort. "My father didn't lose his creation token, which means it's not yet the end of his rule. This is going to be a dangerous journey, but I will return!"

This was goodbye. He wanted his family to be reassured.

After a long stretch of silence, Huang'er came to accept the reality. She managed a smile. "I'll be alright, Brother Chen. I'll take care of our children and wait for your return. Your parents, however, you'll have to persuade yourself."

His parents would be the trickiest.

It wasn't fair that Jiang Chen had another pair of parents from his past life. However, that was what destiny had in stall for him. He couldn't go against it.

Unlike the others, whose past life and current life were divided, his presence was a direct continuation of his past.

Without the foundations laid down in his past life, he would never have achieved what he had in this life. He couldn't break away from his past.



“I don’t plan on telling my parents just yet, Huang’er. Please take care of them for me. I’m not sure how long this trip will be. It may take centuries, millenia, or even more. No matter what, my heart will always be with the Divine Abyss Continent. That will never change.”

That was Jiang Chen’s promise as a man. As long as he lived, he would never forget the way back home.

“What should I say when they ask?”

“Tell them I’m off on an adventure.” Jiang Chen smiled. “The trajectory of the Divine Abyss Continent has been changed after the demonic invasion. The spatial currents and mist will keep the continent safe. No crisis should arise in the next hundred thousand years. There may be a few minor adventurers, but they won’t pose that much of a threat.”

The Divine Abyss Continent wasn’t the world of yesteryear. Jiang Chen had turned it into an impenetrable fortress. His family alone possessed great strength. His large number of confidantes were also the continent’s most reliable guardians.

Even if he ended up departing the continent for a hundred thousand years, the legacy he left behind remained.

That night, sleep was scant for Huang’er.

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The cultivation levels of the four sacred beasts were almost synchronized with Jiang Chen. Long Xiaoxuan was the first to ascend to ninth level divine realm. The Vermilion Bird and the Black Tortoise also approached their breakthroughs shortly thereafter. The Astral White Tiger wasn’t far behind either.

Everything was headed in the right direction. The ones making the greatest progress however, were the Goldbiter Rats.

The rats had gone through transformation after transformation. What they gained from the demonic war, especially, had significantly boosted their power. The rat king had reached advanced divine realm.

A stunning thirty of his descendents had ascended to divine realm as well. Naturally, Jiang Chen wasn’t going to leave such strong forces behind.