

## Resonance 731

### Chapter 0731: Before Departure

After the First Princess and the Little Emperor bade farewell, House Luolan's old manor received a new group of guests.

These guests were familiar faces. With Vice Principal Su Xin at the lead, she had come with Lu Qing'er, Yu Lang, Bai Mengmeng, Bai Doudou, and Zhao Kuo.

They had complicated expressions on their faces when they saw Li Luo. They had already heard of Jiang Qing'e's situation and the pain Li Luo was going through.

Vice Principal Su Xin broke the ice. "Li Luo, I have already visited Southwind Academy and spoken with Dean Wei. Southwind Academy is indeed a decent place to be remodeled and in the future, and it's possible that the Astral Sage College will take root here in the City of Southwind."

However, it was likely that the decision had been made because of Li Luo and Jiang Qing'e. There were countless cities and academies within the southern region of the Xia Kingdom, and there was no need to choose this place specifically.

"Dean Wei must have been delighted to hear this." Li Luo had an elated smile. The Astral Sage College choosing Southwind Academy was a good piece of news. This would mean that the City of Southwind would become the southern region's nexus in the future, which would be beneficial to House Luolan's development. At the same time, if the Others were to show signs of infestation in the surrounding area, the city would be protected by the college.

"Li Luo, you must be planning to leave soon, am I right?" Vice Principal Su Xin sighed as she asked the same question the First Princess had previously asked.

When this sentence was uttered, Lu Qing'er, Yu Lang, Bai Mengmeng, and the rest stared at Li Luo with a mix of emotions.

Li Luo first turned his attention towards them and smiled before nodding calmly. "It will be in a few days. Once House Luolan's affairs have been settled, I will follow Aunt Yun to the Heavenly Origin Divine Continent."

The group fell into a moment of silence.

Vice Principal Su Xin nodded slightly at his decision. "The Xia Kingdom is not the best place for you to cultivate right now. You and Qing'e are destined for a larger stage."

The Astral Sage College had already suffered unprecedented damage. The high-grade Tree of Resonant Power that was the foundation of the college had been destroyed. The reason why the college was originally a great place to cultivate also had much to do with the tree.

The college would have to be rebuilt, and it would require a significant amount of time and investment to regain its previous splendor.

"Things will definitely remain chaotic in the Xia Kingdom. The royal court's schism coupled with the spreading corruption are not an ideal combination. And ultimately, there will be more and more Others spawning... Things will not be peaceful moving forward." Vice Principal Su Xin sighed.

"Can't we report this to the Academic Federation? With their mighty power and influence, dispatching a King to the Xia Kingdom can easily resolve the situation," Li Luo asked.

Vice Principal Su Xin shook her head. "The Academic Federation is currently overwhelmed with their own internal issues. You will understand the danger they currently face when you reach the inner divine continents. Even though they are a behemoth when compared to the Xia Kingdom, it will take a long time for a new King Stage expert to be dispatched here."

Even though everyone called the inner divine continents a cultivation holy ground, it was clearly not as peaceful as it seemed on the surface. In a way, it also made sense. The Others from the shadow world were also horrifyingly strong, even when compared against the experts of the Academic Federation. They were probably on par with each other in terms of might. Otherwise, the Others should have already been hunted into extinction after all these years.

"Since they can't dispatch a King Stage expert to assist, is there any hope for a high-grade Tree of Resonant Power? If they were willing to help nurture a new Tree of Resonant Power, the college would truly be able to rise from the ashes," Li Luo continued.

His naïve words caused Vice Principal Su Xin to smile bitterly. "A high-grade Tree of Resonant Power is more precious than you can ever imagine. Even the Academic Federation has to pay a significant price just to nurture one. The high-grade Tree of Resonant Power in the old Astral Sage College was something Principal Pang had to bitterly plead for. That is how the college was established. Based on the Academic Federation's rules, once a high-grade Tree of Resonant Power is destroyed, the entire college is to be reprimanded and punished. If we wish to request for resources from the federation in the future, the difficulty will definitely be higher and we might even be directly rejected. Li Luo, the reason I'm here today is to talk to you about this."

Vice Principal Su Xin hesitated for a moment before continuing, "You will soon head to the Heavenly Origin Divine Continent, and there is an ancient college there known as the Heavenly Origin Ancient College. It's actually on par with the Hallowed Coruscation Ancient College and is a founding member of the Academic Federation. If you have the opportunity to do so, I would like to request for you to head there and look for someone. Her name is Lan Lingzi, and she is Principal Pang's old friend. I hope you can seek her assistance in excusing the Astral Sage College from punishment. At the same time, we would also like you to seek resources on behalf of the Astral Sage College. We will require cultivation resources in order to rebuild the college. Otherwise, we will only weaken more and more over time... I originally wanted to go and find her myself, but with the current situation of the college, I simply have no time to leave."

Listening to Su Xin's sincere plea caused Li Luo to feel slightly taken back. However, he quickly took note of the name "Lan Lingzi" and memorized it. When she had said this name, he sensed a mixed bag of emotions coming from her.

"Lan Lingzi was the Principal's old friend? Could it actually be his old flame?"

Li Luo swept his gaze past Vice Principal Su Xin. "Ah... it seems she has always harbored feelings for the Principal.

"And now she had to ask the Principal's old friend for help? This makes things slightly complicated."

"Vice Principal, you can rest assured that as a student of the college, I will never forget the aid rendered to me. So long as I am able to, I will definitely assist the college with all my strength." Li Luo did not hesitate to agree to her request. He had always been grateful towards the college and the help it had rendered him.

When he had blank palaces, Jiang Qing'e had single-handedly stabilized House Luolan's situation. Thanks to the protection of the college, the powers that coveted House Luolan took a step back, fearful of the consequences if they acted against Jiang Qing'e in the dark. Thus, it was the college that had allowed her to flourish and come so far.

During the Housemeet, Chi Chan had acted for them despite the college's neutral stance. How could this have been possible without Vice Principal Su Xin's tacit approval?

The college had graced Li Luo with immense kindness, and now that they needed help, he would naturally not reject.

Seeing Li Luo's quick and firm response brought a smile of gratitude to Vice Principal Su Xin's face. She then glanced at the others before saying to him in a voice only he could hear.

"When you leave, the college will spare no expense to nurture your friends. This will also be a way of giving thanks."

Li Luo's eyes flashed as he knew that this was how she wished to reciprocate the favor. He smiled and nodded as this was indeed a great thing. Yu Lang and Zhao Kuo didn't have influential backgrounds but were resilient and determined. If the college was willing to pay more attention to nurture them, they would definitely be able to travel further on the road of cultivation.

He was about to leave, and his last wish was to ensure that his friends were also well taken care of.

"Alright, I'll let these brats say their farewells."

Vice Principal Su Xin waved her hand, turning to leave. The rest then looked at Li Luo with bitter and gloomy expressions.

"Li Luo! How can you abandon your brothers for greener pastures!? That's not right!" Yu Lang shook his head as he gave him an accusing stare.

Li Luo sighed. "I have no choice. I originally thought that I was just the handsome scion of an ordinary, rich family... Alas, one day this behemoth of a super power popped out of nowhere and told me that I have to return to my clan to recognize my roots because of my ancient bloodline. I'm truly helpless! It is only my destiny!"

Yu Lang's expression froze as he glumly replied, "Brother... don't you think your words are a bit too much?"

Lu Qing'er and Bai Mengmeng, on the other hand, grinned upon hearing his words.

As the two continued to bicker, the atmosphere turned warmer and more comfortable. At this point, Bai Mengmeng with her crystal-clear eyes looked right at Li Luo with her innocent face. "Leader, when will you come back?"

Li Luo paused for a moment. "I'm afraid I will be gone for a few years at least."

A look of unfathomable sadness welled up within her eyes. These youths would be grown up in a few years' time, and who knew if things would still remain the same? The peaceful and leisurely life she had at the college was something she loved. It was a pity that the times she treasured were even more ethereal than anyone had expected.

"Leader, if I research any new spirit liquid and purifying light refinement methods, I will give it to the Sun creek Villa." Bai Mengmeng lightly promised.

"You don't have to do that. I don't expect House Luolan to develop too much in the future. If you have any new methods, you should give it to your own family." Li Luo smiled. Her refinement methods were critical in the past because the influence of House Luolan directly boosted the power of the defensive ward. Now that the ward had been disassembled and he was going to leave, the Sun creek Villa's success no longer mattered as much.

Bai Mengmeng stubbornly shook her head. "No, this is what we agreed on in the past. I cannot renege!"

Li Luo helplessly nodded in response to her dedicated reply.

He then turned to the quiet Lu Qing'er, who had not said a single word.

She was wearing light green robes that showed off her lithe figure. Her delicate facial features were like a blooming flower, charming and pleasing to the eye. Her slender legs were wrapped in pure-white silk stockings that accentuated them.

When faced with Li Luo's curious gaze, she did not say anything more either, only shooting him a smile.

However, Li Luo could feel that beneath that smile hid a melancholic heart.

Still, no words came to him as he mustered the most reassuring smile he could. He then turned back to the rest. "It's wonderful that all of you came today. Tonight, the house will be throwing a massive feast as a farewell. Please join us!"

A hint of joy could be seen in all their faces.

With Li Luo's instructions, festivities broke out in the old manor.

Yu Lang, Zhao Kuo, and the rest drank till they could no longer.

"Brother Luo, you can go to the inner divine continents to fight without worry. Let those geniuses see how amazing the people from the Astral Sage College truly are! We are no worse compared to them!" Zhao Kuo bellowed with a red, ruddy face.

"Li Luo, I will help rebuild the college and continue to cultivate as hard as I can! When you return, you will find out that my glorious name, Yu Lang, will have already resounded throughout the Xia Kingdom! I will become the hero that will save the kingdom!" Yu Lang's eyes were completely unfocused as he

slammed the table and made his declaration. Li Luo grinned and nodded as he toasted both of them yet again.

Lu Qing'er, Bai Mengmeng, and Bai Doudou were more restrained, not drinking as much but idly watching the people who were crying and howling in drunken stupors.

In the deep of night, Li Luo informed some of his servants to drag his two drunk brothers away, whilst Bai Doudou brought Bai Mengmeng home. In the end, he personally escorted Lu Qing'er, who was slightly tipsy, out of the old manor.

Lu Qing'er suddenly came to a halt at the entrance of the old manor, and the candle light washed over her body, enhancing the charm of her beautiful face amidst the dimly lit night.

"Li Luo..." Lu Qing'er stared at Li Luo with her sparkling eyes. "Don't worry, Sister Qing'e will definitely be fine."

They knew of her situation, but no one had mentioned it at all until now.

Li Luo nodded and smiled. "I feel the same way too."

Lu Qing'er's eyes lowered at this point as she could no longer hide the depression within them. "I'm sorry, Li Luo. I wasn't able to help you at all."

Li Luo was taken aback by this sudden apology, only shaking his head. "You've already helped me so much. Without you, Aunt Yu would never have been willing to lend me a hand. If House Luolan needs resources to develop later on, I'm sure the Golden Dragon Bank will facilitate things for us because of you."

Lu Qing'er shook her head. "I'm simply too weak. If I were a Duke, I could stand by your side and help you myself. Actually, I think that I've become too relaxed since I entered the Astral Sage College. I will not let this happen again."

She seemed to be speaking to herself before she sucked in a deep breath. Under the dim candle light, her pristine skin and jade-like bones accentuated her gorgeous beauty.

"Li Luo, please take care of yourself. Geniuses and talents are as common as the clouds in the inner divine continents. However, I believe that no matter where you go, your radiance can never be restrained. I await the day your name resounds throughout the continent."

When she finished speaking, she no longer waited for Li Luo to reply before turning to leave, directly boarding a Golden Dragon Bank carriage that had been waiting for her.

The carriage slowly moved off, drifting away with the night amidst the streets.

Li Luo continued to watch the leaving carriage, and only after a long period of time did he whisper a farewell.

"Take care, Qing'er. I hope that when we next meet, you'll be as beautiful as the first falling of snow. Your beauty is still unparalleled."

Chapter 0732: Leaving the Xia Kingdom

The time of departure was about to arrive.

In the old manor's courtyard.

Li Luo stared at Cai Wei, Yuan Qing, Yan Lingqing, Lei Zhang, and the rest of House Luolan's upper echelons. They were a little gloomy because they knew that today was the day Li Luo would leave. The next time they met would very likely be years later.

House Luolan had already lost Jiang Qing'e, one of their spiritual pillars. With Li Luo's departure, the entire house seemed to have lost its entire spirit.

It was a crippling blow to the house's morale.

However, they knew that this was an inevitable situation. The Xia Kingdom was no longer a suitable cultivation ground for him. He was a hidden dragon that could not be repressed in such shallow pools forever. When the time came, he would return to the sea.

"Everyone, House Luolan is now in your capable hands. Although I know it will be difficult, I hope you will all remain steadfast and resilient. The night is often darkest before dawn, but the night will only be temporary. When I return, I promise you that House Luolan's name will resound throughout the entire East Divine Continent," Li Luo sincerely promised.

Cai Wei's charming face was full of sadness, but she still forced herself to cheer up. "You can be assured that we will take good care of House Luolan. Although we might not be able to make it much stronger, your enemies have lessened and its continued survival should not be a concern." Yan Lingqing and the rest similarly nodded.

"Thank you, Sister Cai Wei. I'll have to trouble you," Li Luo sincerely stated. She was truly an exceptionally dedicated individual. Although everyone attributed House Luolan's survival to him and Jiang Qing'e, the truth was that without Cai Wei's support and her talent in management, they might not have had any time to even cultivate.

Who knew how Qing'e had managed to find such a gem.

Li Luo then turned towards Li Rouyun and Mentor Chi Chan, who were sitting together. "Mentor, I will have to trouble you to watch over House Luolan in the future."

Chi Chan was temporarily residing within House Luolan, but her heart remained with the college. Thus, after the college was rebuilt, she would likely spend most of her time and effort there as well. Li Luo understood this point. So long as she would occasionally look over House Luolan, that was enough.

Mentor Chi Chan lightly nodded. "You can leave in peace as you head off towards the Heavenly Origin Divine Continent. I will look after House Luolan."

She then took a good look at the handsome youth. She could still remember just a year ago, during the Choosing of the Mentors, Li Luo was still an immature sapling full of childishness. The youth before her had now started to mature, and perhaps he would shock the world with his actions during their next meeting.

She looked forward to that day.

After the rest of the matters were arranged, Li Luo sucked in a deep breath. There was no more hesitation, and he turned towards Li Rouyun and Ox Biaobiao.

"Aunt Yun, Uncle Biao. It's time."

Indeed, Ox Biaobiao was going to follow Li Luo to the Heavenly Origin Divine Continent. The main reason was to find a way to cure his injuries and recover his destroyed Duke Bergfrieds, regaining his strength.

Ox Biaobiao had protected his parents every step of the way when they fled to the Xia Kingdom, and he had been forced to live in seclusion in the headquarters due to his severe injuries. In the past, there was neither time nor opportunity to look for a cure, but things had changed. Since Li Luo had to head to the inner divine continents, he would naturally bring Ox Biaobiao along and find a way to help him.

He had paid a massive price for the family, and this favor was as heavy as a mountain. Thus, Li Luo would do everything in his ability to find a way for Ox Biaobiao to recover.

When Li Rouyun heard those words, she smiled and nodded. Then a light flew out of her pocket sphere, hovering over the courtyard. A small flying ship that was around several meters long appeared in the ball of light. It was forged from some sort of unknown material and engraved with countless ancient runes.

"This is a flying ship, and it is specially used for quickly traversing long distances. As the distance to the inner divine continents is vast, we will also have to utilize some teleportation arrays to cross some insurmountable and mysterious regions. However, we will still mostly rely on this flying ship. Otherwise, not even a Duke would have time to sleep if they wanted to get to where we're going in a timely manner."

Li Luo curiously inspected the green flying ship after hearing Li Rouyun's introduction. This was something he had never seen in the Xia Kingdom.

Li Rouyun waved her hand and her figure flashed ahead, landing right atop the flying ship with Li Luo and Ox Biaobiao following closely behind.

The ship itself was not huge, but it was sufficient for three.

Cai Wei, Yuan Qing, and the rest wistfully watched Li Luo board the flying ship, and the looks of reluctance intensified. In the end, they composed themselves before bellowing out with all their spirit, "We respectfully bid the House Lord farewell!"

Li Luo turned to look at the elders one last time before waving his hand, no longer hesitating. "Aunt Yun, let us go."

She nodded and sat cross-legged at the front of the flying ship. There was a furnace-like object at the bow of the ship, and it looked like some sort of controlling core. Her slender fingers brushed over the object, and a crisp hum could be heard. Right at that moment, countless skygold coins surged out of her pocket sphere, directly entering the furnace like some sort of fuel.

Operating the flying ship required copious amounts of skygold as fuel! One literally had to burn money to fly it!

Weng!

When the skygold filled up the furnace, the flying ship became more and more brilliant and the worldly natural energy around it churned. A moment later, a sonic boom was heard and the green flying ship vanished in a beam of green light, soaring into the skies and penetrating the clouds.

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At that very moment the flying ship split the sky...

There was a stone pavilion in the Golden Dragon Bank of the City of Southwind.

Lu Qing'er's head was raised as though she had sensed someone leave, staring into the sky dejectedly. Her gorgeous face seemed to be stained with deep heartache.

"He's gone." Lu Qing'er's eyes welled red.

"That brat... he didn't even bother to come say goodbye. I've wasted my effort on him," grumbled a dissatisfied Yu Hongxi.

Lu Qing'er forced a smile. "It's not in his personality to drag his feet around. Since he made the decision to leave, he would just quickly go ahead."

Yu Hongxi came to her daughter's side and grasped her little hand, looking at her sorrowful expression before helplessly sighing. "What a bad child... Even after he left, he's still causing trouble. Jiang Qing'e even told me that the moment she stepped into the City of Southwind, she would annul the engagement agreement. In the end? Psh, she didn't even get here! I would never have expected that I, Yu Hongxi, would actually suffer a loss!"

Lu Qing'er seemed a little taken aback as she looked at her mother. "What do you mean annul the engagement agreement?"

Yu Hongxi was at a loss for words. Just as she was about to come up with an excuse, Lu Qing'er had already guessed what she had done. "When Li Luo came to find you for help and you readily agreed... it was actually because you had already come to an agreement with Jiang Qing'e?"

Yu Hongxi unhappily replied. "Jiang Qing'e told me that if I was willing to lend a hand, she would get rid of the engagement agreement with Li Luo once she entered the City of Southwind."

"Mother, weren't you taking advantage of someone in trouble!?" Lu Qing'er frowned.

"Hey, she took the initiative to find me and even came up with the conditions herself. What does this have to do with me?"

Lu Qing'er shook her head. "That's because she knew that that was the only thing that interested you."

Yu Hongxi waved her hand. "Forget it. There's no point in talking about this. She's long gone, so how can we even settle any debts? In any case, what I actually meant was that since Jiang Qing'e took the initiative to raise this idea, it also implies that the relationship between her and Li Luo is not as deep as what others might have thought. This was just a dumb idea fomented by the drunken Li Taixuan. It has nothing to do with their true feelings for each other."



Lu Qing'er squinted slightly. "Sister Qing'er treats Li Luo very well, and the actions she takes for him are truly touching. In this aspect, I am not her equal. I had always thought that this entire engagement agreement was actually just something casual and unimportant and that they simply have a close relationship, not necessarily one of man and wife. But after all this time, I feel like I may have been a little shortsighted."

Yu Hongxi was taken aback by her daughter's words. "Are you saying they are in love with each other?"

Lu Qing'er fell silent.

She had honestly thought that the two were just sharing in some sibling affection. They had no intention to actually marry each other. However, after going through so many things, her view of things started to change.

Yu Hongxi frowned as she restrained her usually aggressive attitude, carefully and gently asking, "If this is true, what do you want to do?"

If Li Luo and Jiang Qing'e were mutually in love, Lu Qing'er would be in a precarious situation.

Although having multiple wives and concubines was not rare and the well-traveled Yu Hongxi had even seen ladies with thousands of male companions, when it came to her daughter, she felt that she was unable to accept this. Plus, she had a domineering personality, and when she was posted to the Xia Kingdom and met Li Taixuan, she swiftly cut off any thoughts about him after finding out that he was already married.

If Li Luo and Jiang Qing'e had mutually reciprocative feelings, she would find a way to cut him off from her treasured daughter even if that brat was ten times more wonderful.

Lu Qing'er's clear eyes that reminded one of a pristine lake coursed with extreme melancholy. She silently stared at a snow lotus in the courtyard, her voice crackling and a little hoarse.

"From the very beginning, it was just wishful thinking. Li Luo had only ever regarded me as a friend. He was not aware of my emotions for him, and boys are just dumb when it comes to such things. Maybe he just thinks that I like him. If he really has feelings for Sister Qing'er, then I will naturally not interfere."

She raised her head and looked at the green light flashing through the sky. Her poetic emotions seemed to have turned as bleak as the coldest winter on this day of parting.

"Qing'er..." Yu Hongxi tenderly held her daughter's hand, placing it in her bosom.

Lu Qing'er lowered her eyes. She wanted to force a smile, but even that was a failure. In the end, she buried herself in her mother's embrace and sullenly said, "Mother... I think my one-sided love is about to fail."

Yu Hongxi hurriedly consoled, "There are countless exceptional men, and Li Luo is just one of many. With your background, how can there not be a fitting suitor for you? You've merely seen too little. Once your horizons are broadened, you will naturally know that this will pass too and there is nothing to feel regretful about." Lu Qing'er did not say anything else, only quietly leaning in. After quite some time, a sorrowful voice rang out.

"Mother... I've made my decision."

Yu Hongxi's expression changed and she fell silent.

She knew what Qing'er was referring to... it was a letter sent from Golden Dragon Mountain.

The one who had sent it? Lu Qing'er's father.

Chapter 0733: The Heavenly Dragon's Five Lineages

In just the short span of one month, the previous bustling Xia City had turned into a city of death.

Cold, viscous corruption enveloped the empty streets and buildings. There was something akin to vines wriggling within the corruption, and if one were to look more closely, they would see that the vines were composed of flesh and blood.

They seemed to possess a life of their own, turning into bloody worms that constantly squirmed.

A sound echoed from deep within a ruined building. A distorted object flashed past in the dark.

The corruption in that area was so dense that rays of sunlight were unable to penetrate through it. It was like a warped purgatory come to life.

Xia City had turned into a playground for Others, and conversely a forbidden grounds for humanity. Even Dukes were unwilling to step foot into this place casually.

Focusing upon House Luolan's Headquarters.

It was now completely dilapidated as countless fleshy and bloody vines enveloped the structures, growing wantonly in every direction.

Currently, an immense amount of corruption had condensed in the underground palace, turning into a pitch-black lake that filled the place.

The Origin Reversion Institute's Xuan Chen was currently standing atop a raised platform, observing the black pool that was created from evil thoughts as he smiled. "Shen Jinxiao, you tried to gain an advantage but ended up worse off instead. You didn't get to consume the Heart of Light and all your Duke Bergfrieds were shattered. That's quite a hefty price you paid."

After Xuan Chen spoke, the pool created from corruption started to churn violently before a figure began to float up.

It was Shen Jinxiao.

He was garbed in black and seemed to have become one with the black liquid. The void behind him trembled as six indistinct and damaged Duke Bergfrieds took form. The surrounding black liquid continued to emit an air that was gradually being absorbed and assimilated into the destroyed Duke Bergfrieds.

Gradually, each and every Duke Bergfried began to be stained with black marks.

"Shen Jinxiao, you actually plan to borrow the power of corruption to restore your Duke Bergfrieds? It looks like that existence in the shadow world looks positively upon you," Xuan Chen said with a tinge of surprise as he watched Shen Jinxiao.

Corruption was like a poison to members of humanity. Even he, Xuan Chen, did not dare to absorb it into his body. On the other hand, Shen Jinxiao was clearly using it to restore his Duke Bergfrieds, and it must naturally have been something bestowed upon him by that existence in the shadow world.

The only question was whether the final result could still be considered a Duke Bergfried. Or maybe a Devil's Bergfried? That remained to be seen.

"I was originally a little hesitant to do this, but at this point, what other choice do I have?" Shen Jinxiao indifferently mused.

"Of course." Xuan Chen smiled.

What Shen Jinxiao had said was not wrong. Having all six of his Duke Bergfrieds destroyed was a crippling injury to his foundation. If things continued the way they were, it would be difficult to find a way to recover, and thus he had to look for alternatives.

However, this was a path of no return.

From a certain point of view, this was what the Origin Reversion Institute had always wanted to achieve. It was a different approach, but it worked out all the same.

"I came to inform you that Jiang Qing'e and Li Luo have both left the Xia Kingdom. Jiang Qing'e has left for the Hallowed Coruscation Ancient College to extinguish the burning Heart of Light, whilst the boy is headed to the Heavenly Origin Divine Continent to the Bloodline of Heavenly Emperor Li. Hehe. These are superpowers that even we from the Origin Reversion Institute find troublesome to deal with. You have become irreconcilably hated enemies with them, and with their talent, they will inevitably come and kill you once they achieve a certain level of power," Xuan Chen commented.

Shen Jinxiao's gaze glinted and his expression remained indifferent without much change.

"These two brats might be talented, but catching up to me in the span of a few years is just a fool's dream. What I'm truly worried about is Li Taixuan and Tan Tailan. The moment the two return to the Xia Kingdom, I'm afraid even the Origin Reversion Institute's preparations might not be enough to stop them," Shen Jinxiao replied.

Xuan Chen smiled. "It won't be so easy for them to return. There are existences in the shadow world watching them closely."

Shen Jinxiao nodded.

"That's good. Pang Qianyuan temporarily sealed away the river of evil, but that can only keep the Ichythian King and the Cadaverous King away for a few years. Once it wears off, he will undoubtedly die. At that point in time, it doesn't matter if Jiang Qing'e and Li Luo have yet to return. I will personally sweep House Luolan clean and maybe even turn them all into Others. It would be my gift to them." Shen Jinxiao's words were plain, but they were cold and cruel, his true intentions clear.

He had failed to steal away the Heart of Light and had even been forced into such a terrible situation. The man was furious.

After which, he no longer spoke. He closed his eyes and submerged himself back in the pool formed from corruption.

When Xuan Chen saw this, he glanced around and inspected the underground palace in House Luolan.

"This brat... he actually chose this location to absorb corruption... such perverse preferences..."

He smiled before his figure vanished.

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The green flying ship flitted across the endless sky, piercing through the clouds like a comet, leaving behind a long trail of light.

After the initial bout of excitement, Li Luo gradually began to feel bored. This journey to the Heavenly Origin Divine Continent was the longest journey he had made thus far, and based on what Li Rouyun had said, it would still take almost a month to get there even with their current pace and the use of teleportation arrays.

Her words caused Li Luo to feel a little thankful in his heart. It was good that he was not bringing Jiang Qing'e back to the Bloodline of Heavenly Emperor Li; otherwise, just the time lost from traveling would have caused him to burn with anxiety.

Although the Hallowed Coruscation Ancient College was similarly far, there was a concrete solution.

Li Rouyun was controlling the flying ship when she discovered that Li Luo was sitting around in boredom. Smiling wryly, she asked, "Li Luo, did Li Taixuan ever tell you anything about the Bloodline of Heavenly Emperor Li?"

Li Luo shook his head. "Father rarely talked about it."

In fact, he had only learned of them through Principal Pang.

"You were unwilling to act that year, and no matter how patient Li Taixuan was, he is definitely filled with resentment. Why would he talk to Li Luo about this? If not for Li Luo activating the Heavenly Emperor's Write, you would not have received his message either," Ox Biaobiao commented

"Hmph! Ox Biaobiao! Stop running your mouth. Do you think I won't just throw you off this ship?" Li Rouyun angrily glared at him.

"Oh? This wench actually dares to talk back to me?" Ox Biaobiao's meaty face trembled as he viciously glared back.

Li Rouyun pouted. "You're just trying to demonstrate the prowess of a fourth-grade Duke. I have surpassed you, and you need to face reality. Things are not like in the past."

As the two bickered, Li Luo helplessly interjected and asked, "Aunt Yun, just what happened to my parents that year?"

To be fair, he was curious as to why his parents had run to the desolate Xia Kingdom. It had always been a question lingering in his heart.

Li Rouyun fell into silence before finally opening her mouth.

"Before we talk about all this, I need to explain to you the situation in the Bloodline of Heavenly Emperor Li. It was created by the Ancestor, Li Jun, who reached the Heavenly Emperor Stage. He is an expert that truly stands at the pinnacle of humanity, an existence that is unrivaled in this world. The Bloodline of Heavenly Emperor Li, strictly speaking, has five lineages. You might know that most of us possess dragon resonances because our ancestor once formed a blood contract with a Heavenly Dragon ancestor of the Dragon Tribe. As a result, a trace of Heavenly Dragon spirit runs through our veins, leading to a large proportion of us possessing dragon resonances. Thus, all of the five lineages are related to the Heavenly Dragons, forming the Five Lineages of the Heavenly Dragon. Dragon's Blood, Dragon's Fang, Dragon's Scale, Dragon's Bone, and Dragon's Horn. Specifically, we are part of the Dragon's Fang Lineage."

With Li Rouyun's explanation, the mysterious lineage he belonged to gradually shed its veil and was truly revealed to him.

#### Chapter 0734: The Terrifying Heavenly Emperor Bloodline

"Heavenly Dragon's Five Lineages... Dragon's Blood Lineage, Dragon's Fang Lineage, Dragon's Horn Lineage, Dragon's Bone Lineage, Dragon's Scale Lineage..."

Each one had chosen a part of the Heavenly Dragon as their name.

Listening to the information revealed by Li Rouyun caused Li Luo to feel extremely surprised. He knew the Bloodline of Heavenly Emperor Li was not a simple clan, but he had never expected there to be five separate lineages.

"Within the Five Lineages, Dragon's Blood, Dragon's Fang, and Dragon's Scale are part of the direct bloodline. All three can be considered to be directly descended from the Ancestor. The other two lineages are slightly more distant in comparison. You have to understand that the Heavenly Emperor has lived for eight thousand years and naturally has sown his seed across the continent. Additionally, he can be considered to be still in his prime amongst the Heavenly Emperor powerhouses of the continent," Li Rouyun explained.

"The Heavenly Emperor is over eight thousand years old?" Li Luo sucked in a deep breath. This was a terrifying concept. Eight thousand years was enough to see mountains and rivers transform over the passage of time through erosion!

"However, the Ancestor has to guard the World Border and might only return every few decades. Normally speaking, the vast majority of Heavenly Emperor powerhouses are shouldering the heavy responsibility of protecting humanity, defending us against the frightening enemies from forbidden lands." Li Luo's heart trembled slightly. A threat that required a Heavenly Emperor to personally guard against was a terrifying concept. It was likely to be some of the frightening Others from the shadow world.

"The Heavenly Dragon's Five Lineages each have a Lineage Chief that rules over the rest. The current Dragon's Fang Lineage Chief is none other than your grandpa, Li Jingzhe. He is a King Stage expert." When the name "Li Jingzhe" was mentioned, a look of respect and awe appeared on Li Rouyun's face.

"My grandpa... Li Jingzhe... is a King?" Li Luo blinked as he was at a loss for words. He had once thought he was just an ordinary, rich young master. It seemed as though he had underestimated himself. The list

of amazing family members had gotten longer, starting with such an impressive father and then an awe-inspiring King Stage grandfather... and lastly a hero of humanity, a Heavenly Emperor ancestor! He sighed with much sadness. It turned out that it was not easy to just be an ordinary youth!

"Could it be that all five Lineage Chiefs are King Stage experts?" This thought suddenly came to Li Luo's mind.

Li Rouyun smiled and nodded as she stated proudly, "The Bloodline of Heavenly Emperor Li has accumulated its foundation over a significant period of time. Thus, all of the Lineage Chiefs are naturally Kings. Isn't that impressive?"

Li Luo felt a little numb. Five Kings? What sort of idea did that represent? Did the entire East Divine Continent have that many of them?

Wasn't the inner divine continents' foundation a little too frightening?

"I won't talk about the other lineages for now and focus on the Dragon's Fang Lineage. Our old man is the Lineage Chief, and the lineage is split into four halls: the Green Nether, Violet Spirit, Crimson Cloud, and Gold Light Halls. Each one is led by a main Hall Master. There are also four Vice Hall Masters, and I am Green Nether Hall's third Vice Hall Master. For context, there are four of us." When Li Luo heard all this, he did some quick math and couldn't control his surprise. Didn't that mean that there were twenty Hall Masters in total? Judging by Li Rouyun's strength, every Hall Master was a Duke.

Didn't this mean that the Dragon's Fang Lineage had a King and over a dozen Dukes under it? Just a single lineage could suppress the entire Xia Kingdom.

And this was just one lineage... What if the other four were added in?

One Heavenly Emperor, five Kings, and a hundred Dukes?

Li Luo's scalp went numb. To be frank, just the Bloodline of Heavenly Emperor Li could probably rule half of the East Divine Continent alone! House Luolan was not even an ant when compared to it. In fact, the entire Xia Kingdom would be flattened in record speed if the Bloodline of Heavenly Emperor Li wished for it.

It was then that he truly understood how vast the gap between the inner and outer divine continents was.

It was no wonder all of the Dukes in the Xia Kingdom yearned to go to the inner divine continents. It was clear that their reputation as cultivation holy grounds was not exaggerated.

In such an environment, even an average individual could achieve results not at all inferior to that of an outer divine continent genius. If the common individuals were this strong, what about the true geniuses and talents in the inner divine continents? Just how high could they soar with such a favorable boost in cultivation conditions?

"Then what about my dad?" Li Luo asked curiously.

Li Rouyun smiled slightly. "Your dad was also from the Green Nether Hall. In fact... he was the Green Nether Hall's main Hall Master. The entire Green Nether Hall was under his supervision. However, since

he has been gone for more than ten years, strictly speaking, his position should have been removed. However, this matter has been ignored by Grandpa and he is still the main Hall Master in name."

Thinking about the situation, it seemed that his grandfather was still acting protectively over his father... Or perhaps it was because of the lingering guilt towards what happened that year.

"The Dragon's Blood Lineage is the strongest lineage and thus they are the Mountain Ruling Lineage. To give an example, the Mountain Ruling Lineage is like the king in the secular world, whilst the other lineages are like the vassals that are subject to their rule. However, every hundred years, an event called the Mountain Ruling Grand Ceremony takes place. That is when a new Mountain Ruling Lineage is determined. Li Zhiqiu, the man from before, is from the Dragon's Blood Lineage," Li Rouyun explained.

When Li Luo was reminded of that man, the smile on his face receded and his gaze turned frosty.

It was fine that Li Zhiqiu had sat by idly whilst he was in mortal danger, but he had tried to scam his Heavenly Emperor's Writ and even accelerated the process of Jiang Qing'e's sacrificial ignition of her Heart of Light. These matters were indelibly marked down in his heart for his comeuppance one day.

He might lack strength today, but all of this would be repaid in full later on.

His change in expression did not elude Li Rouyun, and she understood what he was thinking. "Your dad was the brightest star amongst the entire clan in his generation. Even the Ancestor appreciated his talent and treated him favorably. You have to understand that the more outstanding one is, the more vitriol and jealousy they attract. Li Zhiqiu is one amongst those rabble. In the past, he would never have dared to reveal his intentions before your father, but now that you're down, he would naturally not hesitate to throw stones down the well. Our clan is larger than you can imagine, so there will naturally be unpleasant things and people that will bother you. You aren't a little child anymore, so you should understand the situation."

Li Luo nodded. Even his tiny House Luolan could produce an ungrateful rat like Pei Hao who actively worked to sabotage them, much less a behemoth like the Bloodline of Heavenly Emperor Li.

"Now that concludes the situation in the clan and we can move on to answer the question you had, basically what happened to your parents that year."

Li Rouyun smiled bitterly and sighed. "You first need to know that even though the Bloodline of Heavenly Emperor Li is considered a hegemon in the Heavenly Origin Divine Continent, the entire continent is absolutely gargantuan. As a result, we are unable to be the sole rulers of it. We are not the only Heavenly Emperor Bloodline—there are four others. When we look at them in terms of both foundation and age, the Bloodline of Heavenly Emperor Li is actually at the bottom. One day, the Mountain Ruling Lineage tried to arrange a marriage with another Heavenly Emperor Bloodline. At that time, Li Taixuan had already demonstrated his abilities and talent to the clan and was a rising star in the continent. As a result, the burden of the engagement had fallen upon your father's head."

Li Luo was stunned before he felt like guffawing.

An engagement agreement.

When these two words were said, he just knew that a bloody series of events was about to be revealed.

## Chapter 0735: Parents' Matters

"The other Heavenly Emperor Bloodline had similarly placed a lot of importance upon this engagement. Additionally, it was coincidentally the case that there was a peerless beauty with both strength and looks in their clan. She possessed status and talent and thus the two clans saw this joining as a way to form an almighty alliance that benefited both. This matter was mostly orchestrated by the Dragon's Blood Lineage as they were the Mountain Ruling Lineage then, having significant control of the bloodline. Most importantly, Grandpa did not disagree to it. This was an important matter for the other bloodline, and the person Li Taixuan was to be engaged to was someone he was satisfied with. There came the problem..." Li Rouyun bitterly smiled as she looked at Li Luo.

"When your father heard of this, he was not happy. You can probably guess the reason. He had been cultivating outside the clan and had already met your mother. Your mother... was actually quite a renowned individual in the Heavenly Origin Divine Continent. She was unknown in the past and no one knew which clan or bloodline she had come from. However, in just a few short years, her reputation preceded her and even some of the geniuses reared by top tier powers were suppressed and crushed beneath her. I suppose she must have encountered some fortuitous event. She was a monstrous existence in her generation. Even with an ordinary background, she defeated all of the other geniuses with reputable backgrounds, which is something that we have to admire. Of course, it was probably because of all this that the top powers in the Heavenly Origin Divine Continent felt immense dissatisfaction towards her and would often cause her trouble. There was an instance where she defeated a genius of the Dragon's Blood Lineage. Perhaps because that individual had infuriated her, she declared upon his defeat, 'the supposed talents of the Bloodline of Heavenly Emperor Li do not amount to much.' This caused shockwaves throughout the clan. As the situation within the clan worsened and got more raucous, Li Taixuan was eventually forced to take action. He was the most outstanding member of the entire younger generation, and even though the Dragon's Blood and the Dragon's Fang Lineages had some tension between them, they were ultimately still part of the bloodline. Tan Tailan's words were simply too humiliating, so he was forced to find her and, of course, defeat her. It was then that your father met your mother for the first time."

Li Luo blinked as he heard Li Rouyun recount the story, and a deep admiration for his mother grew in his heart. She was truly a fierce individual! She did not possess an influential background and yet she had overwhelmed all of the rich young masters of the continent who had resources poured into them... She was someone to be admired and an inspiration for everyone.

Although he already knew that his mother was amazing considering how suppressed his father was at home, this story only brought about even more praise for her.

"Thus, there were many within the clan that did not like her. Your grandpa was no exception... Still, this was not purely because of her lacking background, but she was instinctively born to be at odds with your family," Li Rouyun said with a complicated expression.

"What do you mean?" Li Luo felt a little puzzled. What sort of strange reason could it be?

"Do you know your mother's first resonance?" Li Rouyun asked.

Li Luo was a little surprised before he answered in shock, "Her first resonance is the ninth-grade Golden Winged Peng resonance, right?"



Ox Biaobiao chuckled. "The Golden Winged Pengs are also peak existences in the world. They are life and death nemeses with the Dragon Tribe, often feeding upon young dragons. The Bloodline of Heavenly Emperor Li has a trace of the Heavenly Dragon's spirit and thus have also inherited some of their habits. Thus, there is an innate revulsion towards Golden Winged Pengs, including your mother, who possesses the resonance."

Li Luo didn't know whether to laugh or cry. This was something he had never expected.

"Your father sought out Tan Tailan and the two dueled several times with no one gaining the advantage. In fact, this only served to bolster her reputation even more. Your father was, of course, a determined individual, unwilling to resign himself to defeat. He continued to struggle against her for a period of time. He didn't really win very often, but instead she won his heart... In the end, he even assisted your mother with beating up some of the troublemaking geniuses, and that included some from our clan..." Li Rouyun bitterly smiled.

Li Luo smacked his lips. His father was truly ruthless. He had basically surrendered himself to the enemy without much struggle. Despite the Golden Winged Peng resonance's influence, he still fell in love with her. Was that true love? Or Stockholm Syndrome after being beaten quite a few times...?

"In any case, this caused an uproar and everything was a mess. It was at this time that news of the engagement came. The other party did not reject the engagement to Li Taixuan either. Plus, you should know how charismatic and charming your father is. Your father, however, rejected this idea strongly. And to protest the decision, he left the clan and proposed to Tan Tailan in a high-profile fashion. This caused both clans to become furious. The other clan's leader personally came to our clan to demand an answer. Internally, the Dragon's Blood Lineage Chief was also frustrated and incensed. He directly hollered for Grandpa to meet him, and things were a disaster that day. The atmosphere was extremely tense, as though a bomb would go off at any point. Of course, in the end, the situation was resolved with force. Your dad was simply too special, having gained the personal recognition of the Ancestor and given a Heavenly Emperor's Writ. Thus, even the Mountain Ruling Lineage did not hold any sway over him. And the engagement was considered a failure and the relationship between our clans was significantly influenced." Li Luo nodded slightly. This was truly a mess as he had expected.

"Wait, then could it be that this was enough for that bloodline to chase down my parents?" Li Luo frowned. If this was the reason, didn't things seem a little contrived?

Li Rouyun lightly sighed as she glanced at Ox Biaobiao. He was rubbing his chin with a smile that was not a smile.

"The engagement was just the spark. Eventually, the two became a couple that cared for each other fondly. Although Grandpa was enraged, Li Taixuan was still his favorite and he gradually began to accept Tan Tailan. Besides, other than that bit about her Golden Winged Peng resonance, he admired her strength in private. If nothing went wrong from there, it was something he could accept. Until one day..." Li Rouyun's tone turned gloomy.

"An ancient remnant had been unsealed and its presence was made known to all. All of the superpowers had sent individuals to investigate, and your parents were the first ones to enter. Inside, they stumbled upon the party who Li Taixuan was originally supposed to be engaged to, that peerless beauty. There is no point in talking about the quarrel that happened between them, and conflict broke out in the end.

The two sides confronted each other violently and the other lady was heavily injured. At the same time, several geniuses who possessed high standings within that clan were also mercilessly killed."

Li Rouyun pursed her lips as she continued. "When news of this broke out, the other Heavenly Emperor Bloodline was fuming. They dispatched numerous experts to capture Tan Tailan in order to have her pay for her sins with her life. Of course, Li Taixuan did not agree. He explosively attacked and attempted to fend off the enemies. Alas, no matter how amazing the duo were, it was impossible to resist the strength of an entire bloodline with just two individuals. Thus, they could only retreat whilst requesting assistance from the bloodline. When Grandpa received their call for help, he was about to mobilize the entire Dragon's Fang Lineage when he was stopped by the Dragon's Blood Lineage. Their reason was simple. They did not want a blood feud to start between the clans. It would be a war that would shock the entire Heavenly Origin Divine Continent. Grandpa furiously resisted, but the might of the Mountain Ruling Lineage was simply too great, and a decision was made after much discussion." Li Rouyun stared at Li Luo, remaining silent for a few seconds.

"Protect Li Taixuan. Abandon Tan Tailan."

Li Rouyun sighed as her gloomy voice echoed out.

"Do I need to explain what happens next?"

Chapter 0736: Li Luo's Goal

"Protect Li Taixuan. Abandon Tan Tailan."

When Li Rouyun said these words, the entire flying ship descended into silence for some time.

Li Luo broke the silence. "No wonder my mother never cared much for the Bloodline of Heavenly Emperor Li."

Tan Tailan might not have any sort of background, but Li Luo understood his mother very well. In her heart, she possessed an arrogance that was no less than those other geniuses with illustrious backgrounds. One could see that through the way she had disdainfully mocked the Bloodline of Heavenly Emperor Li.

She didn't care for their protection either.

Li Rouyun did not say anything, but with what had happened, it was normal for her to have developed a grudge against the clan.

"My father must have been very disappointed in the clan's attitude," Li Luo continued. The clan clearly wanted to use this event as a pretext to separate the two, but with Li Taixuan's attitude, how could he possibly have abandoned her to return alone? Thus, he led the way as the two escaped, choosing to leave the Heavenly Origin Divine Continent and eventually arriving at the Xia Kingdom.

Li Rouyun sighed. If Li Taixuan was not disappointed in the clan, why would he not have said anything all these years? The only reason he had reached out was to ensure that Li Luo was kept safe. Otherwise, there was no other reason for him to leave behind his traces upon the Heavenly Emperor's Writ, allowing the clan to receive news from him.

"At that point in time, the other bloodline was furious and the Dragon's Blood Lineage didn't want to act too rigidly either. Thus, the reason they gave to the Dragon's Fang Lineage was that the clan had nothing to do with Tan Tailan. Protecting Li Taixuan was natural, but an outsider? That would make things difficult for the other bloodline and might even cause a loss of face for them. The situation might very well worsen. Of course, not everyone felt that way. Grandpa, at the very least, wanted to rescue them as he understood Li Taixuan's personality. He would never leave her behind."

"Unfortunately, Grandpa was just the Lineage Chief and not the Mountain Ruling Chief, thus he could not make the final decision for the bloodline. As a result, he could only accept the ruling in frustration. However, after everything happened, he never again participated in the clan's internal Lineage Chief meetings. Ten years ago, the Heavenly Origin Divine Continent organized a martial meet, and he was coincidentally placed in the same group as a Lineage Chief from the other bloodline for an exhibition match. It was a battle that opened everyone's eyes."

At this point, Li Rouyun's expression turned complicated.

"No one had expected a simple spar between Kings to turn into a battle of life and death. The entire stage was overturned and the opposing King rarely appeared in public again in the following ten years, probably recuperating and attempting to heal from his injuries. Similarly, Grandpa has also quietly cultivated till today. It could be said that both parties suffered grievous injuries. Grandpa then casually informed the rest of the Lineage Chiefs that his hands were itching for a beating and he couldn't help himself when the fires of youth raged within him..."

Li Rouyun had a bitter smile and everyone practically knew that this was the result of years of pent up frustration unleashed at once.

Li Luo was slightly shocked. This grandpa whom he had never met before seemed to be quite the temperamental guy. For a moment, the resentment he held towards him because of what happened to his mother lessened.

"Li Luo, you can't blame Grandpa for your mother's situation. His personality is simply like that. He's usually strict and by the book, prioritizing the clan over self. However, he is still a respectable elder, and to welcome you back, he informed the Mountain Ruling Lineage that the matters of the previous generation should not affect the younger generation. If you ever decide to travel throughout the Heavenly Origin Divine Continent, the Dragon's Fang Lineage will always have your back even if some other Heavenly Emperor Bloodline or super power's older generation dares to bully you because of the past."

"Wait... only the elders? Doesn't this mean that if those of the younger generation come looking for trouble, Li Luo has to deal with it himself? Li Luo might be talented, but most of his early years were wasted dealing with his blank palaces. How can someone from the Xia Kingdom be compared to the cultivating geniuses of the Heavenly Origin Divine continent who had endless resources funneled into them?" Ox Biaobiao frowned.

Li Rouyun calmly replied, "Ox Biaobiao, the Bloodline of Heavenly Emperor Li is not some peaceful ivory tower. It is riddled with dispute, and many things will require Li Luo to compete and obtain with his own strength, much like what Li Taixuan did. Additionally, do you have no faith in him? He has amazing parents, and once he returns to the clan, he will easily catch up with the aid of the clan's resources."

Li Luo smiled when he heard this. He didn't wish to stir up trouble, but if someone wanted to use the excuse of the previous generation's issues to cause problems for him, he wouldn't simply stand by.

He really wanted to see how amazing the geniuses of the inner divine continent were. Were they truly a cut above the rest?

As the One Star Hall champion of the East Divine Continent, Li Luo didn't mind being submissive to the older generation... After all, he was completely disadvantaged. However, if someone in the same generation came cruising for a bruising, he'd be happy to leave them bloodied. His own mother had beaten up the older generation, and as her son, he couldn't be too far off either.

"Li Luo, when you arrive, the clan will put you through a series of tests in accordance with the rules. You cannot reject nor leave anything in reserve. It's best that you demonstrate your full potential. That way, Grandpa will have plenty of reasons to give you more resources," Li Rouyun said.

Li Luo nodded. He was not going there to hide his strength and bide his time in the shadows. There was no point to that. He would reveal his full capabilities and borrow the resources of the clan to further strengthen himself.

Thus, he had given himself several personal goals.

Firstly, the most important thing was to obtain the Nine Marks Sacred Heart Lotus and to borrow the ancient college's original Tree of Resonant Power to transfer it to Sister Qing'e.

Secondly, he had to boost his own personal strength and reach the Duke Stage as soon as he could.

Li Luo had set himself the timeline of three years to hit the Duke Stage. Although he had four years left, there was no need to leave it till the end. This would give him more space and it would be perfect.

Of course, he would thus be placed under undue stress. Three years of time to reach the Duke Stage from the Earth Fiend Palace Tier would require exceptional cultivating speed. Li Luo felt that this was rarely seen, even within the inner divine continents.

Thirdly, he would have to find a way for Ox Biaobiao to recover his shattered Duke Bergfrieds and regain his strength.

This would require him to ask his grandpa for advice on the matter.

Lastly, he had one more special aim to achieve here. When he reached the Duke Stage, he would gain his fourth blank palace.

The Acquired Resonance Godly Forging Art would no longer be helpful and he would have to find something even better.

That would be the Greater Acquired Resonance Godly Forging Art which Li Taixuan had talked about. This was his greatest goal on the Heavenly Origin Divine Continent.

Chapter 0737: Dragon's Fang Domain

The remainder of the long journey passed by without much fanfare.

Li Luo had already forgotten how many kingdoms, mountain ranges, and bustling coastal cities the flying ship had passed by. This entire journey was also filled with harsh environments spawned by the mystical energies of the heavens and earth where Dukes dared not trespass, choosing instead to go around them.

As they continued to rush along, Li Luo and the rest finally arrived at the Heavenly Origin Divine Continent a month later after utilizing a massive teleportation array.

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Heavenly Origin Divine Continent, Heavenly City

Heavenly City was the name of this majestic and resplendent city. It was said that anyone from the outer divine continents who wished to enter the Heavenly Origin Divine Continent had to go through this nexus, and its very name radiated a certain form of arrogance, demonstrating the attitude people from the inner divine continents had towards those from the outer divine continents.

This attitude caused Li Luo to feel a little ruffled. It seemed like the inner divine continents were giving off a sense of superiority.

Regardless, he was completely taken aback by the sheer density of worldly natural energy that suffused the air.

When Li Luo came through the massive teleportation array, the first thing he could feel was the boundless amounts of worldly natural energy that surrounded him. The energy felt robust and concentrated, and it was even comparable to the skygold room in House Luolan.

One had to remember that the skygold room was created with the usage of massive amounts of resources. This, on the other hand, simply existed everywhere.

One could only say that the worldly natural energy in the inner divine continents was much more dense compared to the outer divine continents.

Perhaps it was such conditions that allowed them to be a true cultivation holy lands.

Just as Li Luo was engrossed in the magnificence of the Heavenly Origin Divine Continent's worldly natural energy, Li Rouyun did not hesitate to push the flying ship forward, directly towards the north.

"Heavenly City is just at the frontier of the Heavenly Origin Divine Continent. We have to pass through ten-odd more cities and borrow the assistance of more teleportation arrays to arrive at the Dragon's Fang Domain," Li Rouyun explained.

"Oh, yes. The Dragon's Fang Domain is the Dragon's Fang Lineage's exclusive fief. Within are twelve territories, each larger than the Xia Kingdom by countless times." Li Luo directly sucked in a breath of cool air in shock. Just a single territory was larger than the Xia Kingdom? How frightening was the scale of twelve of them?! And this was just the Dragon's Fang Lineage. There were four others with their own domains. This was mind-boggling. Was this the strength of a Heavenly Emperor power?

Even Li Luo had to reluctantly admit that he felt like a country bumpkin at this point.

"I really have been a frog in the well, thinking that my little riches in the countryside are worth mentioning when visiting actually rich relatives," he said self-deprecatingly.

Li Rouyun shook her head. "You are not visiting your relatives... this is your home. Grandpa is the Dragon's Fang Lineage chief and you are his grandson. You possess the most direct of bloodlines, and strictly speaking, you even have the qualifications to inherit the Dragon's Fang Domain. Of course, that would be dependent on your own strength."

Li Luo smiled but did not say anything more. Although his clan was impressive, deep down in his heart, he most enjoyed his team in House Luolan. His parents and Jiang Qing'e lived there.

Li Rouyun seemed to be able to read his thoughts but did not say much more either. No matter what, whether it was the Bloodline of Heavenly Emperor Li or his grandpa, both were foreign to him. And even though blood was thicker than water, the Dragon's Fang Lineage had not played any part in Li Luo's life. Thus, hoping that he would immediately accept them was simply overly optimistic.

On the other hand, Li Rouyun believed that once Li Luo arrived, he would grow to love it there.

Thus, she did not say anything else, only continuing to operate the flying ship.

Meanwhile, Li Luo and Ox Biaobiao continued to chat for the rest of the day before moving to the middle of the flying ship. There were several small cabins suitable for one to rest in during such long journeys.

Li Luo sat cross-legged and began to cultivate.

The Three Revolutions Draconic Breath continued to operate as it swallowed copious amounts of Earth Fiend energy, eventually refining it into a strand of abstruse fiend light and absorbing it into his fiend palace.

Li Luo had cultivated diligently throughout the month-long journey as he was clear that although he would have a significant backer at the Dragon's Fang Lineage, this did not mean that his problems would be solved. Based on what Li Rouyun had mentioned, if he wanted more resources for cultivation, he would have to rely on his own abilities.

Thus, he had to possess sufficient personal might in order to gain attention.

Time flew by as he cultivated, and Li Luo observed internally that there were over a thousand strands of abstruse fiend light floating around inside his fiend palace.

His mental state quickly tallied up the strands of light.

One thousand and three hundred!

Indeed, his strands of abstruse fiend light had already exceeded a thousand. Just a month ago, when he was still in the City of Southwind, he had only around three hundred strands. Clearly, Li Luo had not relaxed during this month of hurried travel.

"My waterlight resonance palace should be able to hold up to five thousand strands of abstruse fiend light." A usual lesser fiend palace was able to contain three thousand strands of abstruse fiend light. Of

course, this was not the absolute maximum, but it would differ depending on the person's compatibility and resonance grade. Simply speaking, the more compatible one was, the more they could hold.

Normally speaking, one had to have an upper eighth-grade resonance to contain five thousand strands of abstruse fiend light when they were at the Lesser Fiend Palace Tier.

Li Luo's resonance had not reached the upper eighth-grade yet, but his upper seventh-grade waterlight resonance with its primary and secondary traits was not any inferior when compared to one.

"Based on this speed, reaching five thousand strands will take approximately another three months." Li Luo continued to quietly observe the inside of his waterlight resonance palace. Only when there were enough strands of abstruse fiend light could his resonant palace reach the Greater Fiend Palace Tier. But even though three months seemed short to others, it was too extravagant for him.

He had two other resonant palaces as well, and they would require a period of time to refine and temper too.

"I need to reduce this to two months," Li Luo mumbled to himself. The speed at which one refined abstruse fiend lights was dependent on several factors. The most important was the grade of the Fiend Art, and since the Three Revolutions Draconic Breath he cultivated was a Five Fiends Art, it could be considered the best in the Xia Kingdom. However, that might not be the case in the Heavenly Origin Divine Continent.

Thus, once Li Luo arrived at the Dragon's Fang Lineage, he would look for even higher grade Fiend Art.

If one wanted to further bolster the speed at which they refined abstruse fiend lights, they could utilize external aid such as Fiend Origin Pills. These were pills that only Three Star Hall students were qualified to buy in the Astral Sage College, and the quantities available were tiny. However, with the Dragon's Fang Lineage's foundations, they would be able to afford even more pills. If it was possible, Li Luo would like an ocean's worth of them.

At the end of the day, it also boiled down to cultivation resources.

Of course, if one had to be blunt, this was precisely the reason why Li Luo was willing to brave the distance.

The Dragon's Fang Lineage had a terrifying background and should be able to easily support a leech like him.

With this in mind, Li Luo grinned before he shut his eyes and immersed himself into his cultivation, beginning to refine more abstruse fiend lights.

Day after day passed quickly as he cultivated.

In a blink, another half a month had passed by.

On this day, Li Rouyun slightly relieved voice was transmitted into Li Luo's ear, reminding him to wake up.

"Li Luo, we have arrived at the Dragon's Fang Domain."

Li Luo was awakened from his cultivation stupor. An uncontrollable sense of curiosity and anticipation arose within him.

Was he finally about to meet his grandfather face to face for the first time?

#### Chapter 0738: Dragon's Fang Mountain Range

When Li Luo left his cabin, the flying ship was slowing down and gliding across the sky. His gaze was first directed beneath him as a majestic city of considerable scale had appeared before him. It was so vast that he could not even see the end, and above the city were countless beams of light that ascended into the sky. They were all connected together in some sort of ward that enveloped the entire city.

The most impressive, grandiose city he had seen till now was Xia City.

However, Xia City looked like a shabby, backward city compared to the sight before him.

"This is Dragon's Fang City, the largest city in the Dragon's Fang Domain. However, this is not where we are headed to," Li Rouyun explained, and Li Luo turned to look in the direction she was pointing at. It was a range of mountains that were so enormous, they seemed to cover the sky. Each one was tens of thousands of meters tall.

Additionally, these mountains were extremely steep and precipitous. From afar, they looked like individual fangs of a massive dragon that were interspersed between the heavens and the earth. An indescribable sense of ferociousness rippled throughout the entire expanse, and anyone who looked at it would feel their hair raising.

"I would like to welcome you to the Dragon's Fang Mountain Range." Li Rouyun gave a smile.

With a wave, the flying ship advanced towards the mountains. Li Luo could see the space in front of him rippling as though they were cruising across the surface of a lake. As the flying ship made its way across, the scenery before him seemed to have transformed as countless jade dwellings appeared. Row upon row of white jade pavilions emerged amidst the lush, green shade of the forests on the mountains, shining like resplendent jewels encrusted within a crown. Between the structures were also massive, floating stones that served as guiding roads for one to travel between them.

It was a breathtaking and awe-inspiring sight.

Of course, what shocked Li Luo the most was the energy that flowed within the area. The worldly natural energy here was immensely dense and pristine, far exceeding anything he had ever seen before.

The worldly natural energy seemed to have taken the form of the mist that flowed throughout these mountains.

There were also countless human figures below, with countless flying ships shuffling back and forth, traversing the area. However, if Li Luo was not wrong, there were numerous gazes directed towards the flying ship he was on.

Li Rouyun urged the flying ship to pass through the mountains, and a moment later, a gigantic mountain that dwarfed all of the previous ones appeared. Size-wise, it seemed to be able to tower over the world, and it looked like a gigantic, sharp tooth. Right above the mountain peak was a group of clouds with a



hole in the middle, as though they had been pierced through by some sort of invisible energy that penetrated the skies.

"This is Dragon's Fang Mountain. It is the location where decisions are made by the highest authorities of the Dragon's Fang Lineage. Li Luo, Grandpa is awaiting you inside. Other than that, the four other Hall Masters should have arrived, including your two uncles."

Li Luo nodded. Along the way, Li Rouyun also explained some of the internal matters within the Dragon's Fang Lineage, including the fact that his grandpa, Li Jingzhe, had three sons. The oldest was Li Qingpeng, the second oldest was Li Jinpan, and the third was his father, Li Taixuan.

Thus, in terms of seniority, Li Qingpeng was his oldest uncle and Li Jinpan was his second uncle. In terms of familial relationships, they were much closer to him than Li Rouyun.

Li Luo silently sighed within. So many blood relatives had suddenly appeared one after another, but due to how foreign they were to him, dealing with them would definitely be a headache.

"You don't need to worry about this. Both of your uncles are decent people. Senior Li Qingpeng is a friendly fellow, and Li Jinpan might be a little strict, but he is just and upright. Most importantly, all of them have been looking forward to welcoming you home." Li Rouyun seemed to be able to read Li Luo's mind, and she smiled and consoled him.

Li Luo helplessly smiled and nodded. At this point, was he just going to turn tail and return home? That wouldn't be an easy task in any way.

After they finished speaking, the flying ship landed atop a stone platform near the peak of the mountain. On it was a stone staircase that ascended upwards, and one could see it leading towards an antique pavilion.

Additionally, countless individuals were standing around on both sides of the platform. Even the trees on the mountain were filled with curious onlookers who were watching the flying ship.

When Li Rouyun's flying ship landed, two young figures came forth to receive them from the crowd.

"Aunt Yun." One was a male and the other a female, both respectfully saluting Li Rouyun.

"Oh! It's Jingtao and Fengyi." Li Rouyun smiled as she nodded at them.

Li Luo, who was standing behind her, felt his heart tremble slightly. He already knew that his Eldest Uncle had a son, Li Jingtao, and the Second Uncle had a daughter, Li Fengyi. These were his elder cousins.

Li Luo first turned his attention to the young and sturdily built male. He had a head of short hair and seemed slightly chubby with slightly long arms. He possessed a warm demeanor and had a smile on his face, with a leisurely expression. In a sense, he gave off the feeling of someone who was a little lazy and probably knew how to enjoy himself.

He was nowhere as tyrannical as his name might have suggested, instead giving off a lackadaisical air.

The young lady, on the other hand, seemed much more outstanding in comparison.

She was tall and slender and her hair was tied up in a ponytail. She possessed beautiful facial features, especially her nose, which was slightly upturned, causing her cheeks to look more pronounced and sharper. When coupled with her willow-like eyebrows, she gave off a sharp air like a well-maintained sword.

A red girdle was tied around her slender waist, and it gave off the feeling that was both capable and strong, constantly seeking to improve herself.

This was the daughter of his Second Uncle, Li Fengyi. As Li Luo sized up the two, their gazes similarly fell upon him as well.

After which, a look of amazement flashed through their eyes at the same time.

The youth before them was tall and slender with a head of grayish-white hair that made him stand out. His facial features resembled Li Taixuan's when he was younger, but none of this detracted from his handsome looks.

He had a pair of bright and calm eyes. Despite supposedly being from the outer divine continents, he did not possess any sense of being ill at ease when faced with the sheer grandeur of Dragon's Fang Mountain.

Li Luo felt a little helpless when he was being sized up by these two. Frankly speaking, he had not a clue how his Eldest Uncle and Second Uncle thought of him. Even though they were his father's brothers, it was more common than not to see siblings struggle bitterly against each other in such a massive clan. Just looking at the Regent was sufficient proof of how "compassionate and loving" an uncle could be. As a result, the First Princess and the Regent clashed to the point where blood was spilled.

And the Dragon's Fang Lineage was an even juicier pie when compared to the Xia Kingdom.

Thus, if these two uncles were wary of his father, their children would not treat him kindly either. Additionally, such a brilliant father would be their biggest competitor.

This was the unfortunate but oft seen result.

If this so-called Elder Brother and Second Sister sought to make things difficult for him in the future, such as humiliating him with his "bumpkin" status before he even entered the clan, it would be just another normal occurrence within a power struggling family.

As Li Luo's thoughts continued to wander, Li Jingtao curiously walked forward and stood before Li Luo with a smile.

"Li Luo?" he asked.

Li Luo calmly nodded in response.

At this point, a strange brilliance bloomed within his eyes as he stretched out his long limbs to hug him in ecstasy, happily shouting, "Little Brother, you've suffered! Quickly, call me 'Elder Brother!'"

Although Li Luo had made all sorts of preparations in his head to deal with his cousins, the corners of his mouth twitched uncontrollably.

This cheap Elder Brother seemed to be a little addled.

#### Chapter 0739: Eldest Brother and Second Sister

When faced with the enthusiastic Li Jingtao, Li Luo felt a little embarrassed. He wanted to break free from Jingtao's grasp, but the hug was simply too tight! As a result, he could only force a smile. "Nice to meet you, Eldest Brother. I'm Li Luo."

From a seniority point of view, he really was his Eldest Brother.

"Haha. You really are Third Uncle's son. You possess the same handsome and dashing looks. It's a pity Third Uncle wasn't my father... That way, I wouldn't have turned out like this." Li Jingtao eagerly patted Li Luo's shoulder.

The smile on Li Luo's face froze. Wasn't he asking for a beating from his own father?

"Li Jingtao, can you restrain yourself?" The young lady's voice icily rang out.

Li Fengyi's willow-like eyebrows frowned as she peered at the overly energetic Li Jingtao. "This brat is too much! How could you just hug and pat the shoulders of someone you've just met? That's just disgraceful."

Hearing Li Fengyi's warning, Li Jingtao hurriedly retracted his hands, and even though he was supposed to be the Eldest Brother, it seemed he was a little afraid of his fierce and resolute Second Sister.

"Fengyi, weren't you here even earlier than me? Don't you idolize Third Uncle?" Li Jingtao grumbled.

Li Fengyi glared at Li Jingtao as she gritted her teeth. "Shut up. The one I idolize is Third Uncle and not his son!"

After which, she no longer bothered with him and instead stared at Li Luo, walking forward and seized him up more closely. "You do resemble Third Uncle. I'm Li Fengyi, and you can call me 'Second Sister,'" She said coolly.

Li Luo smiled. "Li Luo greets Second Sister."

Looking at his calm expression without the slightest hint of panic despite being in the Dragon's Fang Lineage territory, admiration flashed through her eyes. He had come from an outer divine continent, a wasteland, and yet he stood proud and confident. Although she did not know how talented he truly was, the composure he possessed was expected from the child of her Third Uncle.

He was also quite good-looking. Being from the Heavenly Origin Divine Continent, she had seen countless attractive youths, but this younger brother of hers was definitely amongst the best.

"Li Luo has clearly inherited his parents' good looks."

After hearing such a handsome youth call her 'Second Sister,' her heart couldn't help but feel a little more at ease, and a hint of delight blossomed. In the past, all she had was the average-looking Jingtao to look at, and she had grown sick of his face. Now that she finally had a younger brother, could she finally have someone she could bully at will? The next time she met those bitches from the other four lineages,

she would definitely drag this little brother along and brandish him around. Just wait... they would be so jealous that their drool might pool on the ground!

"Little brother, you must be tired from the long journey. Unfortunately, Grandpa and my father are currently waiting for you, so you will have to hold on a bit longer. There's no need to be too anxious. Everyone has been awaiting your return," Li Fengyi continued.

He nodded cheerfully.

"Let's go, Little Brother. Your Eldest Brother here will lead the way." Jingtao fervently pulled at Li Luo's arm and dragged him towards the stone steps.

Li Fengyi swept her gaze throughout the crowd before loudly scolding, "What are you looking at? This is my Third Uncle's son. His name is Li Luo and he is one of us. Whoever dares to make fun of him being from the outer divine continent will have me to deal with."

Her declaration drew some laughter, but the gazes that were focused on Li Luo turned away and the crowd gradually dispersed. However, there were still some whispers that could be heard.

"That's the Third Master's son?"

"He's handsome, he's got the same demeanor."

"So what if he's good-looking? This isn't a beauty pageant. Only talent and might matter. I heard that the outer divine continent's resources are sparse and so cultivation is slow. Thus, I don't think Li Luo will be anything impressive."

"You don't know that..."

"Let's wait and see. We will definitely get a chance to see clearly. It's like the First Master said, everything in the Dragon's Fang Lineage must be obtained by our own hands. If he is merely average, being the Third Master's son doesn't matter."

Li Fengyi then turned towards Li Luo. "Little Brother, there are many people in the Dragon's Fang Lineage, and if anyone dares to bully you, just let me know."

Li Luo smiled and nodded. "Thank you, Second Sister. However, I have a slight request..."

"Speak."

"Could you address me as 'Li Luo' or 'Little Luo,' please? 'Little Brother' doesn't sound very good..."

Li Fengyi nodded in agreement. "Sure, Little Brother. Do you have any other suggestions, 'Little Brother?'"

Li Luo was speechless.

"No..." He then shook his head and followed Jingtao with a hint of depression.

Li Fengyi followed right behind with a smirk on her face. Li Rouyun had similarly caught up, walking side by side with her as she lightly laughed. "What's up?"

She then grasped Li Rouyun's arm and whispered in a soft voice only the two could hear, "He's not bad! He's good-looking, and I hope his talent isn't bad. Despite wasting a period of time in the outer divine continents, he should still be able to catch up."

Li Rouyun thought of Li Luo's triple resonances and chuckled in her heart. This was talent that did not lose out to a ninth-grade resonance. Triple resonance users were rare even in the inner divine continents, and Li Luo's innate potential could not be doubted. Still, he was a step behind. Li Jingtao and Li Fengyi, for example, were only a year older than Li Luo, but they were already at the Fiend Body Tier.

The most important thing was the difference in age. When the two were the same age as Li Luo, Li Rouyun vaguely remembered that the two had just stepped into the Fiend Palace Tier. Comparatively, this meant that Li Luo could very well be better when compared to them, especially considering the fact that he came from the outer divine continent, where his resources were incomparably worse to the ones the duo had. Even so, he was not far behind, and this demonstrated his extraordinary potential.

Of course, cultivation was a gradual process of advancing to the next stage. Talent was a much broader concept as well. It would not be solely dependent on one's resonance grade, especially when it came to Duke Arts. The strength one could display would far surpass someone with a higher resonance grade if they could not utilize a similar art.

This was most obvious during the Holy Grail Meet, where Lan Lan, despite having a lower resonance grade, was able to suppress Gong Shenjun and the First Princess with his cultivated Three Kowtows of the Enlightened Sage despite their higher grade resonances.

Li Luo was eagerly dragged along by Li Jingtao up the stone steps as his cheap Eldest Brother constantly rambled on and on about how hard his life had been so far.

Listening to the droning sounds, Li Luo felt utterly helpless once again. His cheap Eldest Brother gave everyone an indolent impression, so why was he so talkative? However, his attitude seemed genuine.

Clearly, Li Jingtao didn't harbor any sort of enmity towards him.

Li Fengyi was similarly so. In their short encounter, she had expressed some curiosity but was also quite kind.

This caused Li Luo to believe the words Li Rouyun had told him beforehand. The attitude his uncles had towards him wasn't bad.

All of this caused Li Luo to heave a sigh of relief. He was here to cultivate, not to engage in some family feud.

A few minutes later, Li Luo reached the top of the stone steps and saw an ancient pavilion that seemed like an ancestral hall appear before him. It was surrounded by water on three sides, and a small, bluestone path surrounded by lush green shade led the way in.

The group arrived before the ancestral hall with Li Rouyun in the lead, respectfully announcing their presence. "Respected Father, I've brought the offspring of Taixuan back."

"You may enter." An old man's voice echoed out from within the ancestral hall, accompanied by a mountain-like tranquility. It was like an ancient dragon that was entrenched atop a mountain peak, able to command the elements as it seemed fit.

Li Rouyun pushed the large doors aside, and a ray of light extended along the crack that opened up.

Li Luo looked directly inside.

Numerous figures were seated in the ancestral hall, all possessing uncommon temperaments. The first individual that Li Luo set his eyes upon was sitting at the center. It was a hale and hearty gray-robed man whose eyes opened at this very instant.

His gaze was focused upon the youth who was bathed in sunlight at the door.

He was tall and slender, with a slightly immature face. However, his face reminded the old man of a familiar figure. At this moment, despite all of the worldly strength he held in his grasp, he still fell into a trance. An old memory surfaced within his thoughts.

It was as though he was being reminded of a younger Li Taixuan. He had similarly stood before them at this very door, revealing his brilliance coupled with his youthful, grinning face. He would then wave his hand and rudely call him an old man without the slightest remorse.

The old man couldn't help but stagger to his feet, a raspy voice sounding out. "Taixuan... you're finally back."

Chapter 0740: Li Jingzhe

Everyone in the ancestral hall was shocked when the gray-robed man got to his feet. The two middle-aged men behind him glanced at each other briefly. The one on the left was a little chubby with a round face that had a warm and gentle smile hung upon it. One would easily mistaken him to be a genial businessman. This was Li Luo's Eldest Uncle, Li Qingpeng.

On the right was a powerfully built man, his entire body radiating a sense of ferociousness and sheer power. His eyebrows were scarlet like a lighted forge, and wisps of smoke seemed to rise from his pupils.

This was Li Luo's Second Uncle, Li Jinpan.

Compared to Li Qingpeng's cordial demeanor, he looked aggressive and ready to brawl at any time.

When the two realized their old man had lost his composure, Li Qingpeng quickly coughed.

They knew that the old man had mistaken the youth for Li Taixuan.

However, this was Li Taixuan's son? He was almost the spitting image of his father, so it was no surprise the old man had mistaken them.

Li Qingpeng's sharp cough awoke the old man from his trance. Although he was no longer young, his eyes quickly regained their clarity as he stared at the youth in the doorway. He then quickly took a seat, and although his face had some wrinkles, he did his best to squeeze out an inviting smile on his hale and hearty face.

This smile caused Li Jinpan and Li Qingpeng to feel a little helpless inside. The old man was normally a very strict individual. He acted quite stern and such a smile was rarely seen even when facing Li Fengyi and Li Jingtao of the younger generation. Today's hasty smile was probably shown to prevent this boy from being scared away the moment he had returned home.

"Li Luo, was it? Hurry and come in." The old man gestured towards Li Luo.

Li Luo was similarly helpless when faced with the sudden change in attitude. Frankly speaking, he didn't know how he should react to this old man whom he had never met before. Clearly, there was no time to dawdle, so he calmed himself and coolly walked into the midst of the ancestral hall.

He then looked right at the gray-robed old man seated at the head. This individual seemed to be very old with a wizened expression. However, he continued to sit quietly, a profound and mysterious aura radiating from him. For a moment, it seemed as though the old man had become one with the entire Dragon's Fang Mountain, every action able to rouse the might of the heavens.

This indescribable sort of pressure was something he had only felt in Pang Qianyuan's presence.

This old man should naturally be the grandpa that he had heard of, Lineage Chief Li Jingzhe.

"Li Luo greets Respected Grandfather."

His heart trembled as he courteously greeted the old man before him.

"Looking at your unfamiliar expression, I suppose Li Taixuan never talked about me, did he?" Li Jingzhe had a complicated smile.

Li Luo had originally wanted to say some words on behalf of his father, but they were all caught in his throat. In the end, he opted to remain silent.

Li Jingzhe's gaze seemed a little hurt. Li Taixuan had indeed never mentioned the Bloodline of Heavenly Emperor Li, nor him. Clearly, his heart still held grievances after being forced out of the Heavenly Origin Divine Continent. How could that proud son of his accept that?

Li Taixuan was the son he had most cherished and placed importance on.

"Cough." Seeing Li Jingzhe fall silent, Li Qingpeng hurriedly coughed again and stood up, flashing a warm smile towards Li Luo.

"Hello, Li Luo! I am your Eldest Uncle, Li Qingpeng. This is your Second Uncle, Li Jinpan." He gestured towards the crimson-browed middle-aged man.

The latter nodded at Li Luo and his gaze stopped upon his face, which greatly resembled his youngest brother's.

"Li Luo respectfully greets Eldest Uncle and Second Uncle."

"Father, Third Brother has never mentioned you to Li Luo. Perhaps it was because he didn't want him to bite off more than he could chew! Plus, he wasn't planning to return anytime soon, so why give the child idle fantasies?" Li Qingpeng swiftly explained.

"Him being upset with me is warranted. It was me who let him down," Li Jingzhe glumly stated.

Li Jinpan chimed in. "Father, if Third Brother truly resented you, why would he have sent Li Luo back? This shows that he still trusts you in his heart."

Li Jingzhe lightly sighed and then gradually turned serene again before he turned towards Li Luo. "Li Luo, the Dragon's Fang Lineage will be your home from now on. You can rest assured that so long as I am here, I will not allow you to suffer any grievances."

"I'll listen to your instructions, Respected Grandfather." Li Luo nodded.

Li Jingzhe then smiled and once again closely inspected Li Luo's face. His immature visage once again reminded him of Li Taixuan, and his gaze turned gentle and a look of happiness surfaced.

He then turned towards the numerous figures in the ancestral hall. "Keke, everyone. A hidden dragon has returned home to the Dragon's Fang Lineage. This is a cause for great joy."

At the same time, all of the other figures with extraordinary auras similarly expressed their congratulations.

"Li Luo is of Third Brother's bloodline. Now that he has returned to the clan, his name should naturally be recorded in our clan records," Li Qingpeng pointed out.

Having one's name recorded in the clan records was something ordinary. It also represented that Li Luo was officially a member of the Dragon's Fang Lineage. In the future, he would also be able to receive the benefits of being a clan member whilst receiving cultivation resources that would make outsiders drool with envy.

Li Jingzhe nodded as he declared, "Enter his name into the upper records."

With that command, the ancestral hall fell silent.

The Dragon's Fang Lineage's clan records were split into the upper and lower records. Most individuals were first entered into the lower records, then they would enter the upper records as they demonstrated their potential and strength. This not only signified a change in status, but also an improvement in treatment and resources provided.

Li Jingzhe's command was for Li Luo to directly vault to the top and enter the upper records.

Li Qingpeng and Li Jinpan had no comments. They knew that the old man was compensating Li Luo for the time he had spent in the outer divine continent. He would thus require more resources in order to catch up. If he had to slowly work his way up, it would waste a lot of time.

However, not everyone felt the same way.

A voice rang out throughout the ancestral hall. "Lineage Chief, Li Luo returning to the clan is fortuitous news for all of us. However, isn't directly entering him into the upper records a little too much?"

When Li Luo heard this voice of dissent, he did not feel surprised but rather heaved a sigh of relief.

Finally! A hindrance had popped up.

This was only normal. If everything went on smoothly and without opposition, it would seem like something was missing. As he had these thoughts in mind, Li Luo turned to look at the one who had just



spoken. It was a middle-aged man dressed in golden robes. He had a white face with no beard and his hand was resting on a violet-gold scepter that emanated violet energy. He was sitting just below Li Qingpeng.

Li Rouyun's voice, which was wrapped in resonant power, transmitted into Li Luo's ears. "He is the Dragon's Fang Lineage's Gold Light Hall Master. His name is Zhao Xuanming, and he is the only Hall Master that is not a direct descendant."

"Gold Light Hall's Hall Master, huh? Zhao Xuanming."

Li Luo's gaze flashed. This was not too low nor high. Amongst the four halls of the Dragon's Fang Lineage, three of the Hall Master positions were held by the old man's three sons. The fact that this individual held his current position meant that he was powerful in his own right.

At the same time, the fact that this man had the courage to question Li Jingzhe's decision also meant that things were not so simple.

Li Luo retracted his gaze. Clearly, the Dragon's Fang Lineage was not monolithic.