

Resonance 921

Chapter 0921: Greater Completion

After Li Taixuan activated the fist seal, the worldly natural energy around him flared up and the two Heavenly Pearls behind him began to churn, constantly swallowing up copious amounts of it, turning it into resonant power that gushed into his body.

A moment later, a fist rippled outwards from Li Taixuan.

Roar!

A loud and clear draconic roar exploded, and a one-hundred-meter-wide fist manifestation shot outwards. The fist manifestation seemed to be covered in scales that reminded one of a dragon's scales, giving it its distinct name.

There were countless runes flowing over the dragon scales, increasing its might.

As the dragon fist penetrated the air, it was accompanied by the roar of a dragon, giving it an intimidating and astonishing momentum as it soared through the skies, causing everything to shake in its presence.

That wasn't all—waves of dragonfear pulsed from the dragon fist. Any weak-willed individual might simply have their ability to resist sapped away before even confronting it.

This one strike had caused all of the Banner Leaders face's to change. Even Lu Qingmei turned solemn. She could tell that if she were in Li Luo's position, she might very well have tried to evade this.

The reputed Li Taixuan, who could be considered of the three strongest Dragon's Heads of all time, naturally dazzled the crowd with his strength.

It wasn't just them. Even the elders who were sitting in the air above had complicated expressions on their faces. This familiar blow elicited painful memories.

The Hundred Battles Dragon Fist was the first Duke Art Li Taixuan had cultivated. Although it was only Communion-grade, he had brought it to the realm of Grand Perfection. Thus, the might it could display was superior to countless Soul Ascension-grade Duke Arts.

While everyone else sighed in amazement, Li Luo's expression turned grim. Although the Hundred Battles Dragon Fist demonstrated by Li Taixuan was not out of his expectations, relying purely on his Fiend Finisher cultivation brought about immense pressure.

Li Luo exhaled deeply and activated all three resonant palaces within his body. Resonant power started flowing out of him like a tide.

Several hand seals were formed, then his blade hacked outwards.

The void was split open, and the sound of rushing water could be heard. A black dragon coursing across an abyssal, black, frigid stream of water soared out. Before the eyes of the crowd, it directly clashed with the tyrannical dragon fist.

"Underworld River's Black Dragon Banner!"

Bang!

An energy tempest kicked up immediately, causing the air around the epicenter to tremble.

Li Luo's expression changed slightly. He could distinctly feel that when the two arts had clashed, the tyrannical force of the dragon fist was not eroded by his dual resonant power.

In the end, the black dragon was the first to collapse, and the remaining energy that made up the dragon fist slammed fiercely towards Li Luo.

At that moment, lightning crackled throughout Li Luo's body.

Pseudo Duke Art: Thunder Flash!

Leaving an afterimage in his wake, he instantly vaulted over a hundred meters away.

The fist manifestation struck the afterimage and left behind a humongous imprint on the ground, causing fissures to erupt in every direction.

During this collision, the Underworld River's Black Dragon had been unable to halt Li Taixuan's Hundred Battles Dragon Fist for even a moment.

"My old man's Hundred Battles Dragon Fist is clearly just a Communion-grade Duke Art, but its might is far greater than its grade," Li Luo mused to himself with a frown. However, his eyes flickered slightly at this moment. "Perhaps he has already cultivated the Hundred Battles Dragon Fist to the Greater Completion realm."

A Duke Art had three realms of mastery: Lesser Completion, Greater Completion, and Grand Perfection! Li Luo's Underworld River's Black Dragon Banner had only reached the realm of Lesser Completion. It was only with the aid of his dual resonant power that he was able to bring about a power stronger than the average person's Duke Art.

However, based on this, he had clearly fallen into a disadvantage.

Even though the opponent had a superior cultivation level, Li Luo could tap upon his triple resonances, Four Sonic Pulses, Divine Elephant Power, and other secret arts to bolster his power to even out that gap.

Thus, the only sensible reason why he had been completely crushed in the exchange was that the Hundred Battles Dragon Fist was at a higher realm.

Additionally, when Li Taixuan formed the fist seal, Li Luo could feel something familiar coming from it. It was only now that he finally realized why.

There was Heavenly Dragon Energy within it.

Li Taixuan's attack contained Heavenly Dragon Energy, which allowed it to reach the next realm.

This revelation allowed him to understand how Heavenly Dragon Energy could be utilized to improve Duke Arts with dragon resonance affinities. Still, doing so was not some sort of brutish fusion of energies, it had to be precise in order to bring about the best effect.

Li Luo already had some ideas about implementing the energy into the Underworld River's Black Dragon Banner as it was the Duke Art he was most familiar with. He had been stuck at a bottleneck just a single step away from Greater Completion, yet he had been unable to go any further. This was the inspiration he needed. His body flashed backwards and he began to form hand seals. A few breaths later, the void tore open once again.

Another black dragon zoomed out, surrounded by frigid waters whilst roaring. However, it did not attack directly, only coiling itself around Li Luo.

Li Luo sighed deeply. The Heavenly Dragon Energy within his body was truly miraculous. It had permeated every inch of his blood and flesh. Even he found it difficult to rouse it, yet his father had done so. Perhaps it was the benefit of having a Heavenly Dragon resonance.

As a result, he had to resort to other means.

He sliced his palm open with his blade and allowed fresh blood to ooze out and fall upon the black dragon's corporeal body.

The fresh blood innately contained Heavenly Dragon Energy, and since he had no way to activate it, he would directly use it as a medium to strengthen the Duke Art. In the future, he would think of a better solution to this.

When the fresh blood dripped onto the black dragon's body, it immediately tunneled inside. Under Li Luo's close inspection, he fused the blood into the dragon.

After cultivating the Underworld River's Black Dragon Banner for such a long amount of time, Li Luo had a deep understanding of the intricacies of the art.

With his actions, the black dragon seemed to undergo a slight transformation. Firstly, its body started to swell and become more robust. Then its fangs and claws gradually began to glint with mysterious light, looking much more savage.

Additionally, a trace of bloodlust seemed to appear in the dragon's eyes, and it began to give off a fiendish aura.

Roar!

The black dragon let off an explosive howl, and the stygian river beneath it began to turn even more frosty. The aura of the Duke Art was clearly a level higher than before.

The transformation of the black dragon brought about great joy to Li Luo. Although he had to utilize fresh blood with Heavenly Dragon Energy to bolster the Underworld River's Black Dragon Banner to the Greater Completion realm, doing so signified that his understanding of the Duke Art had advanced.

And this improvement was very important to him.

Bang!

Just as Li Luo was relishing in happiness, the sound of a sonic boom reverberated around the field, and yet another hundred-meter-wide dragon fist roared towards him.

He no longer tried to hide. The black dragon thunderously cried out as though its majesty had been encroached upon, engulfing itself with the obsidian water and directly clashing with the domineering dragon fist.

Bang!

The resulting resonant energy storm blasted across the field, causing even the air to ignite and explode with ear-piercing booms.

This time, the black dragon did not show any signs of fragmenting. It entangled itself with the tyrannical dragon fist and, with a final wail, both attacks shattered into motes of light.

Li Taixuan's terrifying and tyrannical dragon fist, a move that had instilled fear into countless peers, had been resisted.

This scene shocked the elders.

Those who were part of Li Taixuan's generation glanced at Li Luo with complex looks. None of them were able to resist his strike back in the day, and it had given rise to his invincible legend.

However, Li Luo had done it today![\[1\]](#)

It went without saying.

The son would outdo the father!

Even though the two were fighting at low cultivation levels, the battle power they had demonstrated was truly eye-opening!

"Haha!" Li Luo guffawed. He had not only managed to block his father's iron fist, he had also furthered his understanding of the Underworld River's Black Dragon Banner and attained the Greater Completion realm. Although he had to use his blood to do so, he was confident that after a brief period of seclusion, he would truly step into the realm without the need of external aid.

At that time, the sheer power of the Underworld River's Black Dragon Banner would reach a new stage.

"Old man, it looks like you were useful for something after all!" Li Luo laughed. After the last contest of attacks, he realized that victory could only be obtained through their biggest moves. Ordinary moves were useless here!

Li Luo's hands came together and his fingertips formed a complicated sword hand-seal.

The cry of a sword rang out through the skies and the earth, then an indescribable sword energy surged outwards.

Waterlight resonant power rose from Li Luo into the sky and, before everyone's surprised eyes, transformed into a light-blue Dragon Fang Sword. The elders above froze at the sight of this sword. Li Luo was similarly observing the sword that was floating above his head. There was a deep longing for it in his eyes.

This was the Embryonic Transcendent Duke Art he had toiled endlessly for. Today, it would finally see the light of day.

"Old man, just to express my gratitude, this son of yours will use your energy replica as a sacrifice to my sword!"

Li Luo smirked.

This was a House Luolan specialty. Beating each other up was how they demonstrated their endless love between father and son.

Chapter 0922: The Almighty Water Dragon Fang Sword

Weng!

There seemed to be water rippling off the surface of the light-blue Dragon Fang Sword as it gently rose into the air. At the same time, an overwhelming sword energy swept through the arena.

It was a sharp and endless wave of energy. When Lu Qingmei and the others looked at the Dragon Fang Sword, they felt like they had been submerged in a limitless ocean of sword energy.

Their existence was simply tiny and insignificant in comparison.

Unable to help it, they felt a sense of horror rising within their hearts. Compared to the Underworld River's Black Dragon Banner... this Duke Art was a thousand times more fearsome!

Was this Li Luo's true ace?

It seemed like no one in their whole generation would be able to take a strike from this sword.

All those who had previously thought that Li Luo was not fit to be the Dragon's Head had completely shut up by now. Even if Li Qingfeng had not sabotaged himself earlier, it would still be a real challenge for him to fend off this strike.

"Little Brother, what's this Duke Art? Is it from the Dragon's Fang Lineage?" Li Fengyi asked curiously with her eyes wide open.

In response, Deng Fengxian shook his head and said, "There's no records of such a Duke Art in Dragon's Fang Cave. Looking at its strength, it must be at least a Soul Ascension-grade. We only have a number of Soul Ascension-grade Duke Arts in Dragon's Fang Cave, and none of them look like this."

Li Jingtao smiled and said, "It must be our Third Brother's luck and destiny. This sword of his is truly formidable. I am afraid even my defense would falter before it."

With a bright smile, Li Fengyi also commented, "This battle between father and son will surely go down in the history of the Twenty Banners. With this, who'll dare to say that Little Brother is not fit to be the Dragon's Head?"

As soon as she finished speaking, she glanced over at Li Hongli. All the Banner Leaders from the Dragon's Blood Lineage were dumbfounded when they saw Li Luo's trump card.

Originally, they were saying that Li Luo had only managed to become the Dragon's Head because of Li Qingfeng's mistake. However, that reason could no longer stand.

While everyone was surprised by this, Li Luo could sense the resonant power in his body depleting at an astonishing rate. He dared not drag this out any longer. His face turned serious, then he formed the necessary hand seals to make the sword lock onto Li Taixuan.

Weng!

The Water Dragon Fang Sword vibrated violently before a blue light flashed across the air. At the same moment, majestic sword energy was released into the air and quickly condensed around the body of the sword, forming a giant, blue dragon.

It was a gigantic aqua dragon!

The highly condensed sword energy was filled with unparalleled sharpness. It sliced through everything in its path, including worldly natural energy.

At the same time, it also held onto the special attributes of a water resonance. The most fearsome part of this art was not its lightning speed and deadly power. Rather, it was in its never-ending, inescapable ocean of sword energy. Even if one survived the unparalleled sharpness of the first strike, they would still be engulfed by the limitless ocean of sword energy. Then the target's energy would continue to be slowly eroded. This would be a real challenge to handle, even for a two-pearl.

Roar!

The aqua dragon roared ferociously, with the ringing of swords mixed into it.

It then charged directly towards Li Taixuan without any hesitation.

At this point, the replica of Li Taixuan had stopped in his tracks and his face turned serious. He could clearly sense the danger coming from the aqua dragon.

He pulled himself back to create some distance between him and the dragon. At the same time, he rapidly formed hand seals, and the two radiant Heavenly Pearls behind him started rotating as fast as they could. Like two black holes on his back, they sucked in the worldly natural energy from the surroundings more aggressively than ever.

With such a high workload, the Heavenly Pearls seemed to be wailing as they rotated.

Enormous resonant power surged up within Li Taixuan's body, and he threw out his punch again.

It was the same Hundred Battles Dragon Fist. However, there were nine dragons this time!

Hundred Battles Dragon Fist, Nine Dragons Punch!

There were nine tyrannical dragon punches, and their resonant power surged into the skies.

Thanks to his Heavenly Dragon resonance and Greater Completion in the Hundred Battles Dragon Fist, the power of his dragon punch was on par with most Soul Ascension-grade Duke Arts.

Many of the spectators watched in awe as the two formidable forces clashed in the sky above the stone platform.

Bang!

An indescribable shockwave swept across the battlefield. The faces of many of the Banner Leaders that were standing nearby changed immediately and they retreated hastily. Nonetheless, they were still caught in the shockwave and sustained some injuries.

Regardless, their eyes remained fixed on the clash.

However, there was not much of a struggle it seemed. The aqua dragon was filled with utterly destructive power that smashed onto the dragon punches like a tsunami, drowning them upon contact. Within a few breaths, the dragon punches were completely annihilated.

The aqua dragon was like an apocalyptic flood that completely overwhelmed everything in sight.

After a dozen breaths or so, the dragon punches were completely wiped out.

Following this, the aqua dragon faced no more obstructions and charged directly towards the replica of Li Taixuan. It completely drowned him, and a part of it even went past, slicing the stone platform into two.

It was only then that the aqua dragon let out another draconic cry before disappearing in the air.

Li Luo landed back on the broken stone platform with a pale face. However, there was a hint of excitement and happiness hidden within his eyes. This was the first time he had used the water Dragon Fang Sword, and it was truly amazing.

He had finally seen the might of the so-called Embryonic Transcendent Duke Art for himself.

It seemed that no ordinary two-pearl would dare to take this sword head-on!

Although it had depleted a huge amount of his resonant power, it was all worth it.

As Li Luo watched the replica of Li Taixuan fade away, he whispered to himself, "Next time I meet Sister Qing'e, I can tell her that I easily defeated my father in his youth." She would surely look at him with admiration when that time came.

As Li Luo was praising himself for his victory, the elders from the different lineages had fallen into silence in the elevated platform above. Li Luo's sword had really taken them aback, even though they were already Dukes.

Such a terrifying sword energy could not be cultivated from an ordinary Duke Art.

This was minimally a Destiny-grade Duke Art!

Such a Duke Art was considered a treasure even within the Heavenly Dragon's Five Lineages. If it were found outside, it would surely cause a bloodbath as every Heavenly Emperor power would desire it.

However... To everyone's knowledge, the Dragon's Fang Lineage had no such Destiny-grade Duke Art. As they pondered over it, they were reminded of Li Tianji's words earlier...

A Duke Art left by the Ancestor?

However, how could a mere Fiend Finisher like Li Luo cultivate such a high-grade Duke Art? The higher the grade of the Duke Art, the higher the difficulty in cultivating it. A Destiny-grade Duke Art was something that even a real Duke would have trouble cultivating.

Did this mean that Li Luo's talent with resonance arts was simply monstrous? This was even more impressive than Li Taixuan in the past.

At the same time, the elders from the Dragon's Blood Lineage had complicated looks on their faces. None of them had expected Li Luo to emerge as the winner of the Battle of the Dragon's Head, especially after Li Taixuan had squandered his time in the outer divine continent for so many years.

If he had grown up and cultivated in the Dragon's Fang Lineage since young, wouldn't he have become just like Li Taixuan? Completely dominating all his peers?

Was the Dragon's Fang Lineage really so lucky? First, they had Li Taixuan. Now they had Li Luo? Fortunately, there was the incident that made Li Taixuan leave, and his whereabouts were currently unknown. As for Li Luo, he had spent all his early years in an outer divine continent, meaning that his progress had undoubtedly been hindered. Otherwise, the reputation of Dragon's Fang Lineage would have completely overshadowed the Dragon's Blood Lineage.

As the elders thought about this, the five Lineage Chiefs had fallen into silence as well. After a while, the Lineage Chief of the Dragon's Scale Lineage, Li Qingying, smiled and said, "Congratulations. The Dragon's Fang Lineage has gotten yet another genius. In the future, Li Luo's name will surely be well known throughout the Heavenly Origin Divine Continent."

With a wave of his hands, Li Jingzhe smiled and replied, "You're too kind with your words, Lineage Chief Qingying. He ultimately wasted a lot of time in the outer divine continent. It's still too early to say what will happen in the future. Besides, all the Heavenly Emperor powers have produced many outstanding talents in this generation. Li Luo's foundation is still one level below them."

Li Tianji, the Lineage Chief of the Dragon's Blood Lineage, smiled a little and responded, "The art created by the Ancestor is truly amazing. The Dragon's Blood Lineage has a few Destiny-grade Duke Arts as well. Lineage Chief Jingzhe, would you be interested in a trade?"

In response, Li Jingzhe simply said, "The cultivation requirements for this art are really challenging. I am afraid Li Luo is the only one in the entire five lineages suited to cultivate it."

Clearly, he had meant to turn down Li Tianji's proposal for a trade. The Myriad Resonances Dragon Fang Sword Formation that the Ancestor had created was not complete. Therefore, it could not be considered a true Transcendent Duke Art. However, its power had far exceeded that of an ordinary Destiny-grade Duke Art. The crafty Li Tianji had really thought it through when he offered to trade an ordinary Destiny-grade Duke Art from the Dragon's Blood Lineage for it.

Besides, they would surely study how to counter the art once they had obtained it. This would be detrimental to Li Luo.

Hearing the reply, Li Tianji sighed a little and did not comment any further.

A majestic voice echoed in the air at this point. "Since the ninth battle has ended, it's time for us to conclude the Battle of the Dragon's Head.

"The winner of the ninth battle in the Scales Seizure is Li Luo.

"He has achieved nine victories and earned nine dragon scales. His name will be left behind in history for all of the future generations of the Twenty Banners to admire."

When the voice finished speaking, Li Luo looked up and saw the final, dazzling dragon-scale fall from the sky. This scale contained far more Heavenly Dragon Energy than the previous eight scales.

Li Luo smiled brightly at this point.

With nine dragon scales successfully obtained, his Sanctified Dragon's Body could be perfected.

Chapter 0923: Nine Scales Sanctified Dragon's Body

In the end, the Battle of the Dragon's Head for this generation of the Twenty Banners concluded in an unexpected way.

Li Luo, the dark horse, had completely stolen the limelight this time.

From now on, no one in the Heavenly Dragon's Five Lineages would dare to question this youth that had just returned to the Dragon's Fang Lineage half a year ago.

His right to be the Dragon's Head had been affirmed in his battle against the replica of Li Taixuan. Everyone understood that even though it was just an energy replica, the copy of Li Taixuan possessed seventy to eighty percent of the original's strength. The fact that Li Luo had beaten it proved that he had the strength to stand on par with the man who had dominated everyone in his generation.

This was a truly formidable feat.

After all, Li Taixuan was considered one of the top three strongest Dragon's Heads throughout history.

The sheer fact that he had won demonstrated that he was stronger than Li Qingfeng now.

This was clear from the speechless reactions of the Dragon's Blood Lineage elders. There were no other words of rebuttal that they could come up with at this point.

Regardless, Li Luo was not really bothered by what others thought of him.

His victory against the Li Taixuan replica was largely due to the power of the Water Dragon Fang Sword, which far exceeded his imagination. He had only expected a single sword to be as strong as a Communion-grade Duke Art. However, his sword earlier... was definitely a Soul Ascension-grade or higher.

At the end of the day, it was because the grade of the Myriad Resonances Dragon Fang Sword Formation was too high. Even though a single sword was not enough to showcase the true strength of the art, its sword energy was incomparably fearsome.

It seemed like its true power had been misunderstood since no one had cultivated it in the past.

Li Luo raised his head, and his eyes were filled with anticipation. After the Battle of the Dragon's Head, there was another exciting segment—the awakening of their Sanctified Dragon's Body.

What they had obtained at the Dragon's Ascent was just the embryonic form of the Sanctified Dragon's Body. They received the dragon sigils then. Now that the Battle of the Dragon's Head had concluded, they had obtained the dragon scales required to truly awaken the Sanctified Dragon's Body.

Weng!

At this moment, the stone dragon that was as huge as a mountain suddenly started moving. It turned to face them and started to slowly open its maw.

Bang!

A giant, gray strand of dragonbreath shot out from its mouth like a raging storm.

In the blink of an eye, all the Banner Leaders on stage were surrounded by it. Following this, the dragon scales that they had gathered started floating into the air above them before melting rapidly.

Enormous amounts of Heavenly Dragon Energy flowed outwards and submerged them.

As Li Luo observed the condensed Heavenly Dragon Energy flooding the area, his eyes lit up.

He had nine dragon scales slowly sublimating, which created the highest density of Heavenly Dragon Energy amongst those in his group. This was more than twice the amount of Heavenly Dragon Energy that Li Qingfeng was getting.

At the same time, the dragon sigils between their eyebrows started to spin, pulling in the Heavenly Dragon Energy with a mysterious force.

As the energy was absorbed, the dragon sigils started to light up.

There were nine pale, dark dragon scales on Li Luo's dragon sigil. After some time, they brightened up, looking like they had been awakened.

Along with the reactivation, a large amount of pure energy flowed from his dragon sigil to the other parts of his body. This boosted the vitality of his muscles, blood, and bones, and they greedily sucked in the nourishment.

He could even hear the ringing sound from his bones vibrating.

This was a sign of his body strengthening.

At this moment, Li Luo was completely immersed in this power-up.

The other Banner Leaders were also smiling in satisfaction as their bodies powered up. This was considered a necessary foundation for those within the Bloodline of Heavenly Emperor Li. It was a rare and precious opportunity given to those of the younger generation.

With the Sanctified Dragon's Body, their individual strength would be greatly boosted. It was the kind of opportunity that other forces with weaker foundations would have to spend a huge amount of time and effort fighting for.

After a while, the dragon sigil between Li Luo's brows was completely lit up. Seeing all nine dragon scales shining brightly was a truly dazzling sight.

A wave of suppression swept across the field at this moment with him as the center.

This grabbed the attention of the various Banner Leaders, including Li Qingfeng, who had just awakened. He frowned as he looked over towards Li Luo.

This was the innate dragonfear emitted from the Sanctified Dragon's Body.

With the Nine Scales Sanctified Dragon's Body, Li Luo's dragonfear was undoubtedly the strongest. If one was not strong-willed, their strength would easily be weakened by twenty percent under it.

There were many eyes full of envy staring at the dazzling nine scales on Li Luo's dragon sigil.

This included Li Qingfeng. Having the Sanctified Dragon's Body was not rare in the five lineages. After all, it was rewarded to all twenty Banner Leaders. Many people in the Five Guardian Armies had cultivated it as a result.

However, the Nine Scales Sanctified Dragon's Body was different. It was the perfected form of the art, and its power far exceeded that of an ordinary Sanctified Dragon's Body. Li Luo was like a tiger with wings after obtaining this art.

"That guy!" Li Qingfeng watched with gloomy eyes. He no longer had the composure and confidence he used to have after witnessing the battle between Li Luo and Li Taixuan's replica. He dared not belittle Li Luo anymore.

That unique Dragon Fang Sword was something that even Li Taixuan could not fend off. If it were him... he might simply have died before it's almighty strike!

Although he was unwilling, he had to admit that Li Luo would be the true leader of the Twenty Banners from now on.

Over at Li Luo's side, he was not bothered by Li Qingfeng's unwilling stare at all. He simply immersed himself within his newly obtained Nine Scales Sanctified Dragon's Body.

With a single thought, the dragon sigil lit up and energy dragon wings that were dozens of feet long unfurled from his back.

This was yet another form of insurance when he had to run for his life.

Of course, the most important part was... the dragon's might.

Li Luo clenched his fists tightly. Huge amounts of energy surged up and flowed from his sigil towards the other parts of his body. This was the dragon's might from the Sanctified Dragon's Body.

With the perfect Nine Scales Sanctified Dragon's Body, he could now utilize the power of nine dragons to assist him.

"I wonder if my body can withstand both the stress of Divine Elephant Power Level Three and the Nine Dragons' Might at the same time?" Li Luo thought about it. In the past, his physical body had suffered

great injury when he attempted to use Divine Elephant Power Level Three. He had to use various recovery resonance arts to withstand it. This had only improved after he reached the Fiend Body Tier.

Without a doubt, the Nine Dragons' Might was a formidable force too. If he used it together with Divine Elephant Power Level Three, his body would be under tremendous stress.

However, this was a small thing compared to the huge power he had gained.

In a life and death situation, the tearing of his muscles was nothing compared to losing his life.

As another thought flashed across Li Luo's mind, the dragon sigil between his eyebrows gradually dimmed down. After a while, it completely disappeared along with the dragonfear emanating from his body and the energy dragon wings.

It was a truly pleasant surprise for Li Luo to obtain the Nine Scales Sanctified Dragon's Body. However, the most important part was obtaining the Dragon's Head and, along with it, the Nine Marks Sacred Heart Lotus that he had been wishing for.

If not for the Nine Marks Sacred Heart Lotus, his heart would have been worried to no end, instead choosing to follow Jiang Qing'e to the Hallowed Coruscation Ancient College.

Fortunately, he had gotten his hands on it after half a year of hard work.

At this moment, pillars of light fell from the sky once again. They completely shrouded Li Luo and the rest before the surrounding space started distorting. Soon, they were out of the stone dragon space.

Li Luo made no attempt to resist at all. His uptight body slowly relaxed and he heaved a sigh of relief.

When he relaxed, Jiang Qing'e's face appeared in his mind.

"Sister Qing'e, I will find a way to deliver the Nine Marks Sacred Heart Lotus to you once I get my hands on it."

Chapter 0924: Reward

When Li Luo, Li Fengyi, Li Jingtao, and Deng Fengxian walked out of the void vortex, they were back on Dragon's Fang Mountain. Deafening cheers greeted them upon arrival, causing them to feel a little disorientated.

Li Luo massaged his ears with a helpless look on his face as he glanced at the emotional crowd.

He could understand why that felt that way. The position of the Dragon's Head had been monopolized by the Dragon's Blood Lineage for years. As a result, the Dragon's Fang Lineage had been consistently suppressed, and this was a sore point that was often raised during their struggles against them.

It would leave them heartbroken, unable to refute the truth.

As a result, the four banners did not hold much hope for winning the Dragon's Head. Even Li Luo's own people, Zhao Yanzhi and friends, had only expected Li Luo to perform decently, not daring to dream grandly.

Li Qingfeng was akin to a gigantic mountain that blocked his path. The strength of the Heavenly Pearl Tier had created a huge chasm in strength between him and the other Banner Leaders.

However, no one had ever expected that Li Luo would sweep aside the obstacle known as Li Qingfeng. In addition, he had taken on the ninth battle and challenged a projection of one of the three strongest Dragon's Heads of all time, allowing them to watch a confrontation of geniuses across space and time.

Most importantly, Li Luo had even eked out a victory. He had truly demonstrated his strength and worth, setting the stage for the future.

Based on his combat strength, Li Luo had also demonstrated that his abilities were within the top three among all the Dragon's Heads.

Additionally, he was far below the others in terms of cultivation level. This weakness did not stem from his lack of talent, but rather the impoverished circumstances of his upbringing in the outer divine continent. If the Battle of the Dragon's Head had been postponed for an additional six months, he might very well have caught up with Li Qingfeng and the rest in terms of cultivation level. Just how frightening would he have been then?

Many felt a sense of regret upon realizing this.

However, there was no need to split straws. Li Luo's result was already more than sufficient to greatly boost the Dragon's Fang Lineage's morale.

"Congratulations, Banner Leader Li Luo, on becoming the Dragon's Head! The prestige of the Dragon's Fang Lineage has been elevated by your actions!" Countless members of the four banners had composed themselves slightly, their voices chanting in unison with unconcealable excitement and emotion.

This was something that came from the depths of the heart of every member, whether it was the rival Gold Light Banner or his very own Green Nether Banner.

Li Luo smiled and clasped his hands respectfully in return as he watched their passionate gazes. He knew that his position in the eyes of the youths of the Dragon's Fang Lineage had now been brought up another level. In the past, Deng Fengxian might have been able to stand against him, especially when it came to matters of the Gold Light Banner, simply because he was much more influential. However, things had now changed.

That being said, Li Luo was not interested in sticking his hands into the Gold Light Banner's affairs. Additionally, it belonged to the Gold Light Hall, and the Hall Master would not like to see such a situation.

Space rippled behind the four of them, and numerous figures milled out. With the appearance of these individuals, the previously rowdy crowd immediately fell silent, not even willing to let out a fart.

They were none other than the group of elders led by Li Jingzhe.

Li Jingzhe was a stern and serious presence within the Dragon's Fang Lineage. Therefore, whether it was the Hall Masters or banner members, everyone was on their best behavior before him, not daring to do anything.

Li Jingzhe swept his gaze across the group, but he did not speak loudly, only coolly stating, "Your generation can be considered a ray of light for the Dragon's Fang Lineage. You're stronger than the last group of brats by quite a bit."

Most of the crowd glanced at each other before smiling, still afraid to so much as squeak before this legendary existence.

"Li Luo has obtained the position of Dragon's Head, which is a celebratory affair. The Gold Light, Violet Spirit, and Crimson Cloud Banners will be awarded a month's worth of cultivation resources. The Green Nether Banner will be given three times the amount of monthly cultivation resources for the next three months!" As Li Jingzhe's calm voice boomed across the field, the crowd burst into wild cheers!

This was an incredible reward.

With these additional resources, their strength would improve substantially.

"Thank you, Lineage chief!" The crowd respectfully thanked him immediately.

"Thank Li Luo. He was the one who seized this opportunity for you with his achievements," Li Jingzhe continued.

"We thank the Dragon's Head!" The numerous banner members immediately paid their respects to Li Luo.

The group of elders behind Li Jingzhe glanced at each other as well. They knew that this was Li Jingzhe intentionally supporting Li Luo, boosting his prestige within the lineage. They could tell that despite his cold exterior, the Respected Elder was indeed extremely pleased by Li Luo's tremendous performance in the Battle of the Dragon's Head.

Then Li Jingzhe waved his hand and commanded, "You can go."

Without another word, the group receded like the waning tide. Within a few moments, the grounds had emptied out.

Li Jingzhe then turned towards the elders. "Spread the news of Li Luo becoming the Dragon's Head throughout the Dragon's Fang Domain with utmost haste. This is an honor that the Dragon's Fang Lineage has not obtained in countless years, and it will be accompanied with celebration. This can be considered as a way to raise the morale of the younger generation."

The elders' eyelids twitched slightly. Boosting the younger generation's morale? He was clearly trying to brag about his grandson throughout the lands, finding the quickest way to spread Li Luo's influence!

Although the position of Dragon's Head was a commendable achievement, it was not something that would shake the entirety of the Dragon's Fang Lineage and its domains. This was ultimately a battle between Heavenly Pearl Tier youngsters at best and would not attract the interest of the many Dukes that resided in the territory.

The Heavenly Origin Divine Continent was full of geniuses, and they could not be considered significant until they stepped into the Duke Stage.

Of course, this was what they felt in their hearts... They would never dare to ruin Li Jingzhe's moment of happiness. Just who would have the gall to advise him otherwise, even though it was a junior-level competition?

Thus, the rest graciously accepted the command and got to work.

Li Jingzhe then waved his hands and dismissed everyone else, including Deng Fengxian. His gaze then turned towards his three direct descendants, and his stern expression softened slightly. "You three can follow me."

He then turned towards the back mountain, and the trio gingerly followed along.

They then arrived at the bamboo grove and, without a word, Li Jingzhe left to pick some bamboo shoots, leaving the trio in the courtyard to chat.

Li Fengyi and Li Jingtao had followed Li Luo here quite a few times in the past few months. They had gradually grown accustomed to a version of their grandfather that was not as strict, so they were no longer as stiff as they used to be.

After a while, Li Jingzhe returned, preparing a simple meal for the three.

The four drank and ate under the moonlight that penetrated through the leafy grove.

"Your performance today wasn't bad," Li Jingzhe commented as he watched the three brats. His usually unsmiling visage had been replaced with a warm smile.

Li Fengyi and Li Jingtao were so shocked that they stared at each other. It was incredibly rare to see the Respected Elder smile.

"Jingtao, your personality and the Dragon's Fang Lineage do not match. Since you have found your own path, continue down it resolutely," Li Jingzhe advised.

Li Jingtao hurriedly nodded.

He then turned towards Li Fengyi. "Your talent cannot compare with these two, but your sense of responsibility is unmatched. Who knows, you might be the most important one in assisting them with all matters in the future."

Li Fengyi scratched her head with a look of embarrassment.

Following which, he swallowed a mouthful of wine before turning towards Li Luo. "Brat, you're not bad. I know that you did your best to obtain the Nine Marks Sacred Heart Lotus. Otherwise, those other geezers might have taken a pound of flesh from me in return. There is no need to be anxious about this. I will obtain it and safekeep it for you temporarily. When you need it, you can take it. It is an extremely valuable item, something that all Dukes covet. If you keep it yourself, you might very well be targeted by dangerous individuals."

Li Luo grinned. "I will leave it up to you, Grandpa."

Li Jingzhe nodded. "You have brought honor and face to the Dragon's Fang Lineage, so I will not mistreat you."

With a wave of his sleeve, three balls of light flew outwards and turned into three artifacts, each one giving off frightening amounts of energy undulations.

The eyes of the three heated up immediately.

Were they treasured artifacts?

The Respected Elder was truly overjoyed it seemed. Who would've thought that he had found a reason to grant them something so precious?

Chapter 0925: Heavenly Dragon's Sunchaser Bow

The sheer energy undulations radiating from each of the three orbs of light demonstrated how uncommon these artifacts were.

He flicked his finger, and the first orb flew to Li Jingtao. When light covering the artifact dissipated, a mottled turtle shell was revealed. It was the size of one's palm and seemed to be shaped like a shield. There were cracks all over the artifact, and it seemed a little fragile.

Li Luo's gaze was instead focused upon the center of the turtle shell, where a violet mark that resembled a violet eye could be seen.

A violet-eye treasured artifact.

However, there was something a little different about it. There wasn't just one violet eye, there were two!

Twin violet-eye!

Ever since he had entered the humongous inner divine continent, his own horizons had been expanded and he had gained an understanding of twin violet-eye treasured artifacts.

They were of a higher grade when compared to normal violet-eye treasured artifacts. Worldly natural energy would be fused into the artifact during the process of refinement, and only through an intense and perfect process of infusion would a violet-eye mark be formed.

However, within the category of violet-eye treasured artifacts, the twin-eye mark was not the highest. It was said that the peak of these artifacts was the triple-eye grade.

Triple-eye treasured artifacts were wielded by Dukes. These artifacts truly possessed sky-burning and ocean-boiling might, being treasures that Dukes relied upon. As a result, this twin violet-eye turtle shield was extremely valuable. If it were placed in the Xia Kingdom, it would be a peerless artifact.

This was especially so for those beneath the Duke Stage. Having a single twin violet-eye treasured artifact would allow their battle strength to soar. "This is the Ancient Turtle Armored Shield. As you can see, it's a twin violet-eye treasured artifact. When fully refined, it can summon the manifestation of an Ancient Turtle. It gives one the ability to form an unassailable defense, and since you favor defense, this is suitable for you." Li Jingzhe waved his hand, and the mottled turtle shell flew into Li Jingtao's hand.

Li Jingtao hurriedly accepted the gift and jubilantly thanked the Respected Elder profusely.

It was as Li Jingzhe had said, this treasured artifact was one that suited his heart. In the past, he had searched for defensive treasured artifacts himself, but none had ever come close to the level of this twin violet-eye treasured artifact.

Li Jingzhe then directed another orb of light towards Li Fengyi. Within it was a fiery-red fan, with a bright, yellow flame arising from it. The flame was of a high temperature, and the smell of burning air wafted through their noses.

Additionally, two violet-eye marks could be seen on the handle of the fan as well.

"This is the Conflagration Feathered Fan, able to summon heavenly flames that are extremely tyrannical and not far from a Duke Art."

Li Fengyi received the feathered fan and curiously flapped it twice. When she did so, a crimson flame winked into existence, almost starting a wildfire and causing the skies and clouds to turn red.

The ferocious fire had appeared in the blink of an eye, and even she was frightened by the sight. Li Jingzhe, on the other hand, merely waved his sleeve to get rid of the flames, making them vanish without a trace.

Li Fengyi stuck out her tongue sheepishly as she put the feathered fan away. "Thank you, Grandpa."

Li Luo sighed in his heart. The might of a twin violet-eye treasured artifact could not be underestimated. Such artifacts were no weaker than Duke Arts, and they were rarely seen even in the inner divine continent. Normal powers could not bear to give such objects away as a reward. In fact, the highest grade treasured artifact he possessed was the Violet Resonant Tree Brooch. The Golden-Jade Onyx-Elephant Blade he most often used was only a gold-eye treasured artifact, but its strength lay within the Divine Elephant Power. The weapon itself contained a kingmark, and Li Luo possessed an extremely mighty life-saving technique thanks to it. The only flaw was that the kingmark could not be replenished and would gradually dissipate once used. As a result, Li Luo was reluctant to utilize it unless necessary.

With that in mind, he glanced at Li Jingzhe with eyes full of anticipation.

Twin violet-eye treasured artifacts were things he had never even heard of in the Xia Kingdom! In the Dragon's Fang Lineage, one would have to make unimaginably immense contributions if they wanted to trade for such treasured artifacts. It was said that there were many who had gone on from the Twenty Banners into the Dragon's Fang Guardians, taking up positions of high responsibility, and yet they still had not contributed enough to obtain one!

When faced with his expectant gaze, Li Jingzhe grinned when the last orb of light flew toward Li Luo, and a large bow that looked like white jade emerged.

The bow's body was engraved with countless runic lines that seemed to intertwine and form a gigantic, winding dragon. The two ends of the bow were shaped like the maws of a dragon, and strands of air flowed between them, forming something resembling a bowstring.

When the bow appeared, worldly natural energy around them was riled up and was constantly swallowed by the bow.

Li Luo's gaze was focused upon the bow without blinking, continuously inspecting it from head to toe. In the end, his eyes paused on a specific area where two violet-eye marks could be seen radiating brilliantly with mysterious light.

This was similarly a twin violet-eye treasured artifact.

Oh? Wait, that was wrong!

When he closely inspected the bow, he noticed that there was an indistinct third violet mark! Although it was faint, this treasured artifact truly had three violet marks!

Li Luo's gaze shrunk as he asked in shock, "A triple violet-eye treasured artifact?"

This was a treasured artifact that was just one step below the artifacts that Dukes used! It was an artifact capable of slaughtering anyone below the Duke Stage.

Li Jingzhe gave a wry smile. "Now that you've become the Dragon's Head and contributed so much to the Dragon's Fang Lineage, I might incur the ridicule of others if I can't even give you a triple violet-eye treasured artifact."

Li Jingtao and Li Fengyi both nodded, expressing their agreement. If not for Li Luo's great performance, the rewards obtained by the four banners would not have been so plentiful, and neither would they have obtained these twin violet-eye treasured artifacts.

"You once mentioned that you are quite good at archery, just that you never had the right bow. Now that you've done so much, this should satisfy you. This is known as the Heavenly Dragon's Sunchaser Bow. It was crafted with the bones of a dragon and numerous other high-grade materials. It's renowned for being extremely powerful, which is why it's known as the Sunchaser Bow. However, not everyone can utilize this bow, as it requires huge amounts of resonant power and also the support of Heavenly Dragon Energy. This bow would not have been usable for you in the past. Now that you've obtained the Nine Scales Sanctified Dragon's Body, you barely meet its requirements. That being said, you will likely only be able to shoot a single arrow for now," Li Jingzhe explained. Li Luo clicked his tongue secretly. The fact that he could only shoot a single arrow implied that the Heavenly Dragon's Sunchaser Bow had extremely harsh requirements.

Triple violet-eye treasured artifacts seemed to have extremely terrifying requirements.

That being said, he happily accepted the artifact, unable to put it down as he continued to inspect the bow. This was something he could simply not afford to buy in the past!

"I have also prepared something for Deng Fengxian. Give it to him later," Li Jingzhe continued. The three nodded.

Li Luo continued to fiddle with the bow for a while more before reluctantly setting it aside. With this devastating tool in hand, he could retire his basically ruined Lambent Hawkeye.

"Grandpa, considering that you suddenly gave us these treasured artifacts, do you require something of us?" Li Luo suddenly asked.

Li Jingzhe shot him a glance, and a smile surfaced on his elderly face. "You little brat, you're quite sharp. All you have done up till now was compete within the five lineages' internal competitions, so you

naturally had no need to borrow the aid of treasured artifacts. However, what lies ahead are battles against the other powers in the Heavenly Origin Divine Continent. Treasured artifacts are a form of strength, and I will not leave you disadvantaged. These external battles will not be as moderated as those you have gone through until now. Deaths are common."

Li Luo's eyes jumped. "Battling against the other geniuses of the Heavenly Origin Divine Continent?"

He fell silent for a few breaths of time before raising his head.

"Grandpa, are you referring to the Spiritual Resonance Cave?"

Chapter 0926: Spiritual Resonance Cave

"Yes, the Spiritual Resonance Cave."

Li Jingzhe nodded before he continued, "It's an extremely mysterious secret realm, likely created by an ancient lineage for cultivation. In fact, it's a secret realm that specifically exists to upgrade one's resonance grade. This is a rare phenomenon, and its existence sparked a bloodbath among the various forces in the Heavenly Origin Divine Continent as soon as it was discovered. Everyone eyed the cave, including the Heavenly Emperor powers.

"Back then, even a King like me participated in the fierce fight, but there was no end in sight. No one was willing to give up on such a rare and precious opportunity. In the end, the battle only subsided because the Spiritual Resonance Cave started showing signs of breaking down. We decided that some of the top powers would seal it up and open it for everyone together. As a result, no one would be able to monopolize the cave."

As Li Luo listened, he secretly clicked his tongue. If even Kings were fighting over it, the Spiritual Resonance Cave must have been exceptionally precious to everyone involved.

"Certain talismans form naturally around the Spiritual Resonance Cave. These objects are the keys to enter the cave. Of course, most of them are intercepted by the experts from the various forces that are guarding the cave. However, the rules state that they cannot collect all of them. They have to leave some lying around so that even rogue cultivators can collect a few for themselves. By doing so, they avoid igniting the wrath of the masses for monopolizing this rare opportunity for themselves.

"And there are different grades to these talismans." At this point, Li Jingzhe waved his sleeve, and three talismans flew out. They were copper, silver, and gold-colored respectively. The golden colored one was the most dazzling of all, with the most intricate and complex characters emblazoned on it.

"We refer to these as Resonant Talismans. There are three different grades to them, with the gold Resonant Talisman being the highest. In general, the higher grade Resonant Talisman will bring you more benefits in the Spiritual Resonance Cave. In fact, some of the special districts in the cave can only be accessed if you possess a gold Resonant Talisman. We usually award the talent with the most spectacular performance in the Battle of the Dragon's Head one gold Resonant Talisman, hoping that it increases his chances of finding the best opportunities in the Spiritual Resonance Cave."

As Li Luo listened to this, he nodded. This was one of the perks that came along with being the most prized genius.

"However, the gold talisman is not just for talents like those who have performed spectacularly during the Battle of the Dragon's Head. Another special group will get to enjoy the benefits as well," Li Jingzhe continued.

"What other group?" Li Luo asked in surprise.

"The Spiritual Resonance Cave is mainly divided into two parts, an inner and an outer district, and where one goes is decided by their cultivation level. The one that you will be entering will be the outer district, where only those at the Heavenly Resonance Tier and below are allowed," Li Jingzhe explained.

"In other words, the ones who truly have the ability to compete will be those at the Heavenly Pearl Tier."

Li Luo frowned as soon as he heard this. Only those at the Heavenly Pearl Tier would stand a chance in the cave. However, there were only two people in their generation, Li Qingfeng and Lu Qingmei, who were at that tier now. Additionally, they were only at the two-pearl tier.

That was considered the beginning of the Heavenly Pearl Tier.

When they entered the Spiritual Resonance Cave in the future, would there be enemies with even more Heavenly Pearls waiting for them, even those at the seven-pearl tier and higher?

Looking at the Heavenly Dragon's Five Lineages, the ones that fulfilled this criteria... could only be...

"The Heavenly Dragon's Five Guardian Armies?" Li Luo asked.

Li Jingzhe nodded and replied, "You're right. The Heavenly Dragon's Five Guardian Armies will be sending out a few Heavenly Pearl elites to participate in the Spiritual Resonance Cave as well. The other major forces will also be sending their best fighters at the Heavenly Pearl Tier to get the most out of this rare opportunity."

Hearing this, Li Luo felt kind of hopeless as he said, "I thought our generation was the protagonist here. Now it seems like we're just the side characters."

With the most elite Heavenly Pearl Tier fighters in the mix, two-pearls like them would not be worth mentioning at all.

Nonetheless, it was a clear sign of how highly regarded the Spiritual Resonance Cave was. It seemed like all the Heavenly Pearl elites in the Heavenly Origin Divine Continent would be coming for it, as long as they could obtain the talisman.

Being able to upgrade one's resonance grade was an extremely attractive proposition.

After all, it was extremely rare to see someone like Li Luo, who could upgrade his resonances infinitely as long as he had the spirit liquids and purifying lights for it.

The opening of the Spiritual Resonance Cave was a really grand occasion in the Heavenly Origin Divine Continent. If one could shine there, their name would surely be known throughout the continent.

"There's no need to feel so down. Some of these opportunities in the Spiritual Resonance Cave are not just dependent on one's strength. You'll have to look at your affinity with them as well. Besides, I've given you all these treasured artifacts to boost your power too." Li Jingzhe comforted them a little.

Li Luo nodded in response. He was not exactly afraid. In fact, such a competitive scenario would be perfect to bring out his full potential and allow him to improve rapidly.

All these talents would be good whetstones to sharpen himself against.

There was also some time before the opening day of the Spiritual Resonance Cave. This meant that he could still improve himself in the meantime.

"It seems like this will become a really grand event on the Heavenly Origin Divine Continent," Li Luo said with some anticipation.

He would surely get to see the strength of the various talents from all over the Heavenly Origin Divine Continent.

"By the way, will there be anyone from the Heavenly Origin Ancient College coming for the Spiritual Resonance Cave too?" Li Luo suddenly asked his grandfather.

"Heavenly Origin Ancient College? They are located in the western part of the Heavenly Origin Divine Continent. They seldom appear in the central area. After all, this is where the various Heavenly Emperor powers gather and compete. They simply do not want to get caught up in any of it. Of course, the Heavenly Origin Ancient College has been around since ancient times and their foundation is really strong. They're also one of the founders of the Academic Federation. As a result, the Heavenly Emperor powers respect them, and they are naturally included in opportunities like the Spiritual Resonance Cave too," Li Jingzhe explained.

"So there'll be people coming from the Heavenly Origin Ancient College?" Li Luo asked.

Li Jingzhe nodded in response to his question. "Why? Do you know anyone from there?"

Li Luo hastily shook his head and replied with a laugh, "I used to study in a sage college back in the Xia Kingdom. As such, I am naturally interested in the ancient colleges that have been known to be of a higher tier."

"The ancient colleges have their own unique ways of grooming talents. Moreover, the Academic Federation has been around since ancient times to fight off the Others. They're a truly respectable organization," Li Jingzhe said.

Li Luo nodded in agreement. He was thinking that if he got the chance, it would be great to connect with someone from the Heavenly Origin Ancient College. He still had a request from Vice Principal Su Xin to fulfill. Furthermore, it would be of assistance when he needed to deliver the Nine Marks Sacred Heart Lotus to the Hallowed Coruscation Ancient College. With these thoughts in mind, he looked forward to the opening of the Spiritual Resonance Cave.

"Danger is abundant within the Spiritual Resonance Cave, so you will all need to be more careful when you're over there. It's different from the competitions you've faced here. Every time the Spiritual Resonance Cave opens, there are bound to be talents from the various Heavenly Emperor powers that

die. In addition, the Bloodline of Heavenly Emperor Li is watched by countless enemies. When you meet them, there is no need to hold back," Li Jingzhe warned them.

Li Luo and the others nodded in agreement.

With that, Li Jingzhe did not speak any further. He let the three of them finish their meal before he waved his hand. "It's been a long and tiring day for you all. Go back and have an early rest.

"Oh, yeah."

He turned towards Li Luo, who was standing up at this point, and continued, "Ox Biaobiao should be done in about three days' time. I have made arrangements for the Green Nether Hall as well. Remember to be present."

He paused briefly at this point before he said, "There's been no one to lead the Green Nether Hall all this while. It's time for you to step up and help your father."

When Li Luo heard this, there was a tinge of pleasant surprise in his eyes. Was Uncle Biao about to recover?

Chapter 0927: Upper-grade Duke

For the next three days, Li Luo did not step out of his room at all. However, he was not resting. He had been busy familiarizing himself with his new powers. Although the Battle of the Dragon's Head had been extremely challenging, he had actually reaped significant rewards from it.

Notwithstanding the four hundred feet of Fiend Dipper Energy that he had attained during the Dragon's Ascent, he had also obtained the Nine Scales Sanctified Dragon's Body. This was an extremely large boost to his battle strength.

According to his own estimates, he would not need to fear any opponents at the two-pearl tier and below. Although he was only at the Fiend Finisher Tier, he had numerous aces, such as the Myriad Resonances Dragon Fang Sword Formation.

Unfortunately, this was still not enough. He was going to come across countless Heavenly Pearl Tier elites in the Spiritual Resonance Cave, and plenty of them would be five-pearl or even higher, so he would definitely be too weak.

As such, he had to quickly improve himself before the opening.

After three whole days, Li Luo finally ended his training and headed out towards Dragon's Fang Mountain.

This was the day that Ox Biaobiao would finish restoring his foundation. If he was successful, he would be able to regain and possibly even exceed his original strength.

It was something that he had been looking forward to for years.

When Li Luo arrived, he headed straight towards the grand hall. Li Jingzhe was standing at the front entrance with his hands placed behind his back. Beside him was a familiar figure.

It was none other than Li Lingjing.

"Cousin Lingjing." Li Luo greeted her with a smile as he walked over.

Li Lingjing looked at him with crystal-clear eyes, and a charming smile appeared on her cute face. She replied gently, "I have not yet congratulated you on becoming the Dragon's Head, Cousin Li Luo."

"That's nothing. If you had gotten into the Twenty Banners, you would surely have become the Dragon's Head of the previous generation too," Li Luo responded with a laugh.

After all, Li Lingjing was a top talent in the Dragon's Fang Domain in the past. With her mental fortitude and capability, she definitely would've become the Dragon's Head if she had gotten into the Twenty Banners. Hearing his words, Li Lingjing bit her lips gently, almost pouting. "Don't tease me anymore. Besides, there are differences in strength between the Dragon's Heads of different generations. You're the Dragon's Head who challenged the great Hall Master Li Taixuan—how can any ordinary Dragon's Head be comparable to you?"

Li Luo smiled brightly, declining to answer her directly as he asked, "Well now, how have you been doing these days, Cousin Lingjing?"

Of course, his question was directed towards the problem of the Soul Eater True Devil within her.

At this point, Li Lingjing took a quick glance at Li Jingzhe before she lightly nodded and replied, "Thanks to the effort and time spent by the Lineage Chief, the Soul Eater True Devil has been mostly eradicated."

"Seems like your power has grown tremendously," Li Luo said when he sensed a domineering hint of pressure coming from her. It was clear that her strength had grown quite a bit over this period of time.

"I have reached the seven-pearl tier now," Li Lingjing answered sweetly.

"Seven-pearl?" Li Luo was surprised to hear this. Previously, Li Lingjing had been injured by the Soul Eater True Devil. She was living like a zombie and had barely made any progress on her cultivation. Yet she had gotten such a gigantic improvement in this short span of time?

This was comparable to the other elites of her generation.

"Her situation is special. The Soul Eater True Devil consumed many talents over the years. Now that it has instead been consumed by her, she naturally reaped the benefits. This is truly a blessing in disguise," Li Jingzhe explained from the side.

"By the way, I will let her tag along with you for the Spiritual Resonance Cave," Li Jingzhe added.

Li Luo was a little shocked to hear that. He turned towards Li Lingjing and asked, "You're going into the Spiritual Resonance Cave too?"

Li Lingjing smiled subtly and responded, "I'll be in your care then, Cousin Li Luo."

Hearing this, Li Luo laughed helplessly. "You've gotten it wrong, my honorable seven-pearl expert... I'll be the one in your care."

"Don't worry. I'll definitely stick closely by your side and protect you." Li Lingjing stared at Li Luo with bright, charming eyes as she grinned.

"Thanks a lot, Cousin Lingjing," Li Luo replied politely with a smile. As the two of them chatted, Li Luo had briefly glanced into the grand hall. The giant furnace in it was still burning ferociously, with terrifying energy shooting up like a volcanic eruption.

Under such immense pressure, Li Luo had some difficulty breathing despite standing outside.

The challenges he had faced during the Battle of the Dragon's Head was nothing compared to the terrifying pressure in front of him. Even a seven-pearl like Li Lingjing opted to stand far away.

The silhouette of someone sitting in the lotus position could be seen inside the flames from time to time.

Li Luo did not step into the grand hall. He simply stood outside the front door and asked softly, "Grandpa, how's Uncle Biao doing? Is everything ok?" He was a little worried. After all, the second method proposed by Li Jingzhe came with a very high risk. Although it could repair the foundation of Ox Biaobiao, it could also force him to lose the power of a Duke forever if it failed.

Li Jingzhe took a look at the furnace before he answered, "The method he's chosen is indeed risky. He was on the cusp of failing multiple times. However, his mind remained tough and resolute. His strong sense of determination wrenched him back from the edge of failure time and time again. At this point, he's already gotten past the most dangerous part. We just need to wait for his Duke Bergfrieds to be completely repaired and it'll be a success."

Those words contained some hidden praise towards Ox Biaobiao. The second method was ultimately a gamble. The person undergoing that treatment had to have the determination to give it their all for merely a chance of success. If Ox Biaobiao had wavered for even a single moment, there would be nothing but failure waiting for him in the end.

When Li Luo heard this, he felt a sense of relief.

At the same time, he could sense a change in the energy undulations coming from the furnace. It had begun to shake more violently.

"It's about time," Li Jingzhe said to himself.

Bang!

The lid of the furnace exploded as soon as he finished those words. Energy erupted into the sky, and the void around it was shattered.

Truly frightening amounts of energy blasted in every direction. Li Luo stood frozen on his spot.

Fortunately, Li Jingzhe waved his sleeve at this moment, and a formless energy shield enveloped the grand hall. The void condensed and the explosive energy was contained within the grand hall itself instead of running rampant in every direction.

Li Luo stood there, watching without blinking. A figure stood up amongst the huge waves of energy and stepped out of the furnace. Behind him, the void trembled in his presence and multiple Duke Bergfrieds gradually appeared like towering mountains.

Each and every one was dazzling and filled with countless runes.

As Li Luo watched the figure step out of the furnace, he counted the number of Duke Bergfrieds behind him. One, three, five, six... seven!

When he noticed the seventh Duke Bergfried, he was pleasantly surprised. The second method was the right one after all. Not only had Ox Biaobiao regained his former strength, he had even improved and entered the seventh-grade Duke Stage!

He could now be considered an upper-grade Duke!

This was powerful enough to be considered an elite even within the Dragon's Fang Lineage, a cultivator who existed within the strongest echelons of combat strength just below the formidable Li Jingzhe.

Ox Biaobiao would definitely be considered top-class anywhere in the Heavenly Origin Divine Continent. Regardless of where he went, he would be treated respectfully by all major powers.

It was no wonder Li Jingzhe had sealed up the space within the grand hall. Otherwise, the appearance of the seven Duke Bergfrieds would trigger an anomaly within the world, causing the worldly natural energy around the space to change drastically.

The seven Duke Bergfrieds did not remain in the open for long. Shortly after, they transformed into glitters of light, entering the burly body of the man standing in the hall.

At the same time, Ox Biaobiao gradually opened up his eyes.

It was like a razor-sharp blade had been unleashed in the space before him. The mere opening of his eyes had caused the void to be torn apart.

The faces of both Li Luo and Li Lingjing changed immediately, and they avoided looking directly at Ox Biaobiao's ferocious visage.

Although they had met countless Dukes during their time in the Dragon's Fang Lineage, the sheer aura he exuded was too terrifying for someone of their caliber.

Ox Biaobiao stood on the spot for a few moments, his eyes beaming with excitement and satisfaction. He had waited far too long for this day to arrive. Finally! Everything felt so surreal.

He could clearly sense the terrifying energy flowing within his body. This was much stronger than back when he was at his peak.

He had been a sixth-grade Duke, and now he was a seventh-grade Duke!

Although it was just an improvement of one grade, it was a true bottleneck. Many sixth-grade Dukes had been stuck in place for years without making much progress.

After all, stepping into the seventh-grade meant they would become an upper-grade Duke.

Ox Biaobiao took a deep breath as he familiarized himself with this newfound strength. With a thought, the Duke Bergfrieds within him trembled, letting out a ringing sound. Like a whale taking in water, he contained the terrifying energy pulses that had been emanating from his body.

When he stepped forward, he looked towards the front door of the grand hall.

"Thank you, Lineage Chief," Ox Biaobiao said respectfully to Li Jingzhe in a deep voice. Only he could really understand how amazing the second method given by Li Jingzhe truly was. Besides, it even required the assistance of a King. This would have been practically unachievable for many Dukes.

Kings were all considered overlords in the inner divine continent. How would they be willing to help anyone out so easily?

Hearing his words, Li Jingzhe simply replied, "Don't worry, this is what Li Taixuan and the rest owe you."

Li Luo also stepped forward at this point, and he said with a huge smile, "Uncle Biao, my father and mother will be really happy when they find out that your strength has recovered."

When Ox Biaobiao looked over at Li Luo, his fleshy face softened a little. He patted Li Luo's shoulder as he said, "You're much more reliable than your father and mother. Only they can leave behind a cook and two kids to look after the entire household."

Hearing this, Li Luo could not help but burst out laughing.

"Since this has been successful, let me ask you once again. Are you planning on taking part in the Green Nether Hall's Hall Master selection and staying in the Dragon's Fang Lineage for now? Or are you going to leave?" Li Jingzhe asked.

Without any hesitation, Ox Biaobiao replied, "I have promised Li Luo already. I'll stay in the Green Nether Hall and help him out temporarily."

He understood where Li Jingzhe was coming from. Li Jingzhe was planning to let Li Luo take control of the Green Nether Hall gradually. However, Li Luo himself was not strong enough yet. If he were placed in the position now, the others would not be convinced. Hence, Li Jingzhe needed his help for now. If he worked together with Li Rouyun in the Green Nether Hall, the other Hall Masters would not be too blatant with the way they did things.

Seeing his response, Li Jingzhe slightly nodded before he turned around and walked off.

"In that case, follow me. The elders have gathered today. It's time to set things up properly."

Chapter 0928: Discussion with the Elders

In the Discussion Hall of Dragon's Fang Mountain.

As Li Luo followed Li Jingzhe, he entered a wide hall filled with people. Each of them was an elder within the Dragon's Fang Lineage, holding considerable power. If they stepped out of the Dragon's Fang Mountain Range and went to any city within the Dragon's Fang Domain, they would undoubtedly be treated with utmost respect.

In fact, any orders or decisions from them could easily change the way things operated within the Dragon's Fang Domain.

The Dragon's Fang Domain was like a giant empire, one that was much bigger than the Xia Kingdom. In fact, each of its twelve districts was many times larger than the Xia Kingdom. One could only imagine the sheer size of it. Just how much resources and people were involved in operating so much land?

Hence, it was not far-fetched at all to say that this congregation was the heart of the Dragon's Fang Domain.

When the elders in the discussion hall saw Li Jingzhe arrive, they stood up hurriedly and bowed to him.

Li Jingzhe waved his hand as he walked straight towards the main seat. Standing behind him, Li Luo stood upright with confidence.

He took a quick glance across the discussion hall. On the left of the main seat were the direct bloodline descendants, Li Qingpeng and Li Jinpan. On the right was the Main Hall Master of the Gold Light Hall, Zhao Xuanming. He had been with the Dragon's Fang Lineage for over half a year now. He knew that currently, Zhao Xuanming and the Gold Light Hall had the most influence in the Dragon's Fang Lineage, much more than the other halls.

As for the Gold Light Banner, they were the youths nurtured by the Gold Light Hall. Those youths held great potential, but their real strength had yet to be developed. Nonetheless, they were much stronger than the other three banners before Li Luo joined the Green Nether Banner. From this alone, it was clear just how strong and influential the Gold Light Hall was.

In fact, it had been said that direct descendants like Li Qingpeng and Li Jinpan had different opinions on many matters related to the Gold Light Hall over the years. However, they were still no match for it.

As the Lineage Chief, Li Jingzhe was aware of all this, but he did not force decisions onto the Gold Light Hall arbitrarily. Instead, he treated everyone fairly. Whoever was stronger would have a greater say in the matters that involved the lineage. This not only allowed the Gold Light Hall to solidify their standing, it had also created the impression that they were the next in line to succeed as the Lineage Chief of the Dragon's Fang Lineage.

Many of the direct descendants could not understand why Li Jingzhe was acting like that. Zhao Xuanming was neither nominated nor groomed by Li Jingzhe himself. In fact, he was affiliated with the Dragon's Blood Lineage.

Li Tianji, the Lineage Chief of the Dragon's Blood Lineage, was the one that had nominated Zhao Xuanming for the position of Main Hall Master of the Gold Light Hall. This was not targeted directly at the Dragon's Fang Lineage though. It was just a supervisory right of the Mountain Ruling Chief, applicable to all four lineages.

As a result, Zhao Xuanming could be considered a member of the Dragon's Blood Lineage.

This was the reason why the jealous Li Jinpan had often acted against Zhao Xuanming all this while.

However, he was not successful. This had only helped to boost the reputation of Zhao Xuanming within the Dragon's Fang Lineage.

At present, the Gold Light Hall controlled four districts in the Dragon's Fang Domain. The Violet Spirit Hall and the Crimson Cloud Hall held control over three districts each. As for the Green Nether Hall, it held control over the remaining two districts.

This was a reflection of the rights and influence each hall held as all the resources, tributes, and manpower from the districts would be granted to the respective hall. In other words, it involved hundreds of millions of skygold in resources.

In the past, the halls had three districts each. The additional district held by the Gold Light Hall was taken from the Green Nether Hall.

As Li Luo pondered about all this, Li Jingzhe took a quick glance across the hall. He went straight into the main topic of today's discussion. "I have called you all here today to discuss one thing. Let's nominate another Hall Master for the Green Nether Hall."

As soon as he finished his sentence, whispers began going around the discussion hall. The Second Hall Master of the Green Nether Hall, Zhong Yushi, had the largest reaction. He straightened his back and his eyes lit up. As the main individual overseeing things within the Green Nether Hall, he had already been informed of this beforehand.

Currently, the Main Hall Master position of the Green Nether Hall was vacant. It only had four Hall Masters, the least amongst all the halls. Now that another Hall Master would be introduced, Zhong Yushi had naturally hoped that it would be someone from his side. In that case, he would be able to gain complete control over the hall and override Li Rouyun's troublesome voice.

Upon hearing these words, Li Rouyun looked over at Zhong Yushi and frowned imperceptibly. She was obviously aware of what he was scheming and knew he was well prepared for this.

After all, the requirements to become a Hall Master were really stringent. Not only did one have to hold a position within the Green Nether Hall previously, they also had to possess enough power to convince the others of their individual strength. There were not many people within the two districts governed by the Green Nether Hall that satisfied both of these conditions.

In fact, the only two City Lords that fulfilled these pre-requisites had already sided with Zhong Yushi.

Therefore, the new Hall Master would surely be someone from his side. Under normal circumstances at least.

This was something that Li Rouyun understood very clearly. At present, one of the four Hall Masters of the Green Nether Hall had already sided with Zhong Yushi. The remaining one had chosen to remain neutral. As such, she had been the only one opposing him all this while. If Zhong Yushi managed to gain the support of yet another Hall Master that was aligned with him, she would completely lose any form of influence within the Green Nether Hall.

Unfortunately, there was little that she could do about it. She was part of the Western Region's Li Family, which was a distant branch, and they could offer little assistance here. It was very unlikely that any strong and influential Duke would come forward and support her.

Originally, her plan was to leverage Li Luo's background and nominate Ox Biaobiao. However, Ox Biaobiao was badly injured and had not recovered. It would only cause a commotion if she forcibly pushed him up for the position of Hall Master.

As such, Li Rouyun was full of worries.

She could not help but glance at Li Luo as she thought about all this. Noticing her glance, Li Luo gave her a smile of assurance. He understood Li Rouyun's worries. After all, the news of Ox Biaobiao's recovery had been concealed by Li Jingzhe. None of the elders knew about it either.

When she saw his reassuring smile, the stress she felt was slightly alleviated.

"The Green Nether Hall has always had the lowest number of Hall Masters. It's about time we added a new one to lighten the workload and stress for all of the other Hall Masters." Zhao Xuanming, the Main Hall Master of the Gold Light Hall, was the first to speak up after Li Jingzhe. He had a slight grin on his face as he agreed with the proposition.

Hearing this, Li Qingpeng and Li Jinpan exchanged glances with each other immediately. They understood what Zhao Xuanming was so happy about. Zhao Xuanming and Zhong Yushi had always been pretty close with each other. It would not even be surprising if it was revealed that Zhao Xuanming had taken an active role in helping Zhong Yushi establish control over the Green Nether Hall.

After all, they were both Hall Masters that were not part of the direct bloodline, so it was only normal that they would band together.

"Lineage Chief, with regards to the new Hall Master for the Green Nether Hall, there are two potential candidates based on the rules and regulations. You may find more details here." Zhong Yushi stood up from his seat. There were two jade-tablet scrolls in his hands, each filled with the details of the two City Lords that he was planning to nominate.

Li Jingzhe raised his hand, and the jade-tablet scrolls flew over to his side.

When he saw this, Zhong Yushi continued respectfully, "The first individual is Yin Guizhi, the City Lord of Tianjing City. He is a fifth-grade Duke. The second is Mu Feng, the City Lord of Huangji City. He is said to have the potential to become a sixth-grade Duke.

"As City Lords, they have demonstrated their qualifications with ample experience in ruling their cities and have contributed significantly to our lineage. According to the rules, they fit the criteria to be elected as Hall Masters of the Green Nether Hall." As soon as Zhong Yushi finished his words, many elders present started nodding in agreement. They must have heard of these two City Lords before, particularly Mu Feng, as he had the potential to break through.

Generally speaking, one would need to be at least a fifth-grade Duke to be eligible. Zhong Yushi and Li Rouyun were both sixth-grade Dukes currently, while the remaining two Hall Masters were fifth-grade.

However, the Green Nether Hall was the weakest amongst all the halls. Many other halls had stronger Hall Masters. For example, the strongest Hall Master of the Gold Light Hall, Zhao Xuanming, was a bona fide eighth-grade Duke! He was significantly stronger than Li Jinpan and Li Qingpeng.

When Li Rouyun heard his recommendations, her eyes darkened a little. Those two were indeed the most promising City Lords amongst all the districts under the Green Nether Hall's jurisdiction.

If they had chosen to side with Zhong Yushi, it would be really hard for anyone else to compete with them.

As everyone whispered among themselves, Li Jingzhe took a quick glance at the jade-tablet scrolls and memorized all the important information within them.

"I have called the two of them over to Dragon's Fang Mountain today. If the Lineage Chief is interested, I can get them to come in immediately," Zhong Yushi continued politely. He was adequately prepared to the last detail today.

However, there was not much reaction on Li Jingzhe's face. He placed the jade-tablet scrolls down as if he was deep in thought.

At this moment, Li Luo, who had been standing behind him all this while, took a step forward and said respectfully, "Respected Elder, I would like to nominate a candidate to be the Hall Master of the Green Nether Hall as well."

When the words came out from his mouth, everyone's attention turned towards him immediately.

Zhong Yushi calmly replied, "I understand that Banner Leader Li Luo might have made remarkable achievements in recent days. However, according to the rules and regulations, only a Hall Master has the right to make a nomination."

This was a cunning man who knew how to phrase things eloquently. He would only repeat the rules and regulations as everyone in the lineage knew that this was what the Lineage Chief deemed important.

Li Luo smirked in response, only taking out a plaque from his sleeve. At this point, Zhong Yushi's mouth turned a little crooked.

This was the plaque of the Main Hall Master of the Green Nether Hall.

With the plaque in his hands, there was no doubt that he possessed some of the authority of the Main Hall Master now. According to the rules and regulations, he was indeed fit to nominate someone for the position.

Zhong Yushi's eyes narrowed a little and secretly exchanged glances with Zhao Xuanming at the side. In the end, he lowered his eyes and gave in.

It was time to see what the brat had up his sleeve.

Chapter 0929: New Hall Master Ox Biaobiao

Li Jingzhe turned towards Li Luo slowly and asked, "Who would you like to nominate?" A curious look feigning ignorance hung on his face. The other elders did not comment on this either. After all, one could not possibly question the Lineage Chief's actions, right?

At this moment, Li Luo put his hands together and responded in a deep voice, "I would like to nominate the respected guest of the Dragon's Fang Lineage, Ox Biaobiao." This was an identity that he had gotten when he arrived at the Dragon's Fang Lineage with Li Luo. Although it was a position with little authority, it still signified that he was part of the Dragon's Fang Lineage.

After hearing Li Luo's recommendation, Zhong Yushi smiled indifferently. This was what he had expected as well.

After all, it had only been six months since Li Luo came to the Dragon's Fang Lineage. There was no way he could have gotten close to any of the Dukes that were stationed across the lineage.

"Banner Leader Li Luo, it's been less than half a year since Ox Biaobiao joined us. He has not contributed to the Green Nether Hall. It would be hard to convince others that he's a worthy candidate," Zhong Yushi said gently.

"We have many City Lords within the Green Nether Hall's borders that have worked hard and contributed a lot to our development. If they knew that a newcomer, an outsider, obtained the position of Hall Master so easily, there would surely be grievances and unrest. Banner Leader Li Luo, if you truly want to nominate Ox Biaobiao, why not wait a few more years before you do so? Once he's contributed more to our lineage, it'll be easier to convince the others too," Zhong Yushi added thoughtfully.

None of the other elders in the discussion hall said anything. According to the rules and regulations, it was indeed inappropriate for Ox Biaobiao to participate.

As Li Rouyun watched the conversation unfold, she also sighed a little in her heart. She knew that there would be considerable opposition if they nominated Ox Biaobiao. Only Li Luo would dare to bring it up, as he had a special background and was the grandson of the Lineage Chief. The other elders would have to give him some face ultimately. If she was the one that had brought it up instead, she would be reprimanded for sure.

However, Li Luo did not change his expression. He simply smiled and said, "That's not entirely true, Second Hall Master. Although Ox Biaobiao has just arrived at the Dragon's Fang Lineage, his contributions to the Green Nether Hall likely exceed everyone else's."

Zhong Yushi frowned a little when he heard this. "What do you mean? What contributions?" he asked.

Calmly, Li Luo explained, "Ox Biaobiao protected the Main Hall Master of the Green Nether Hall in the journey from the Heavenly Origin Divine Continent to the outer divine continent. It was an arduous odyssey that even left him greatly injured, resulting in the destruction of his Duke Bergfrieds. This caused him to lag behind in cultivation over the past few decades. Is such an action not considered a sufficient contribution?"

Many of the elders took a look at each other after hearing this.

Zhong Yushi was also stunned for a moment. A dark gloominess shrouded his face. Li Luo was really crafty! Li Taixuan and Tan Tailan had offended the Bloodline of Heavenly Emperor Qing back then. However, the Bloodline of Heavenly Emperor Li did not extend a helping hand at all. In other words, Ox Biaobiao was simply helping Li Taixuan out with a private matter of the Hall Master. Could this even be considered a form of contribution to the lineage?

But... Li Luo did not mention Li Taixuan by name. He had simply referred to him as the Main Hall Master.

Li Taixuan was indeed the Main Hall Master of the Green Nether Hall at the time.

Since Li Taixuan was the Main Hall Master, Ox Biaobiao's protection and actions had naturally been a huge contribution to the Green Nether Hall.

If not, were they supposed to deny the fact that Li Taixuan was the Main Hall Master of the Green Nether Hall?

Or were they supposed to argue that Ox Biaobiao should not have protected Li Taixuan at all? This would surely enrage the Lineage Chief. It was something that even Zhong Yushi would not dare to do.

As such, he was at a total loss for words all of a sudden.

"What Little Luo said is true. Ox Biaobiao's actions may not have benefited the other halls, but he has indeed contributed greatly to the Green Nether Hall. With this, I feel that there will be no issue if he's allowed to participate in the Green Nether Hall's Hall Master selection," Li Jinpan said slowly as he expressed his agreement with this idea.

Li Qingpeng also grinned and agreed with him.

"The Main Hall Master is the leader of the Green Nether Hall. He represents the face of our hall. Since Ox Biaobiao defended him with his life, the Green Nether Hall will forever remember his favor. If we don't at least do that much, won't we be regarded as a joke to outsiders?" Li Rouyun added at this point.

Hearing these words, the various elders turned towards Li Jingzhe indifferently as they had reached the same consensus.

This had nothing to do with their halls, so there was no need for them to argue over it.

Zhong Yushi's heart sank a little when he witnessed their changing attitudes. Who would have thought that Li Luo could bypass the stringent requirements with just a few words?

"Hehe. In that case, Ox Biaobiao's contribution to the Green Nether Hall is indeed sufficient." These words had come out of the mouth of Zhao Xuanming, the Main Hall Master of the Gold Light Hall. He cupped his hands together as a sign of respect for Li Jingzhe before he continued, "I guess there will be three candidates participating in the selection. In that case, shall we follow the existing rules and have the three of them fight it out? The winner will be the last one standing."

As soon as Zhong Yushi heard this, he heaved a sigh of relief. That's right. Even though Ox Biaobiao's contribution was significant, he still lacked the strength to become a Hall Master!

Ox Biaobiao might have been considered a ferocious character in the past, but his Duke Bergfrieds had been shattered. With his foundation destroyed, he possessed the strength of a second-grade Duke at best. This was far too weak to be comparable with the other two candidates nominated by Zhong Yushi.

"In the end, strength is the most important part of the Hall Master selection. If he can't get past this, his past actions do not matter," Zhong Yushi commented slowly. He had made his point clear to prevent Li Luo from engaging in wordplay.

To his surprise, Li Luo did not object to this at all. Instead, he nodded seriously and agreed with him.

"Yes, one's strength is the most crucial factor. Only the winner deserves to be the Hall Master!"

This led Zhong Yushi to watch him with eyes full of suspicion. It was odd that Li Luo would agree to this so easily. He had spent so much effort to recommend Ox Biaobiao, and considering how weak the man should be, why had he agreed so quickly?

It did not matter either way. At this point, Zhao Xuanming stated, "In that case, the three contestants can prepare for battle."

As soon as he finished speaking, an astonishing wave of energy swept across the discussion hall. Everyone could sense frightening undulations coming from the outside. Their faces changed immediately, and they turned around to have a look.

"Who's this?!" They frowned as they stared out of the discussion hall. Who would dare to create trouble in Dragon's Fang Mountain?

However, none of them left to check it out. After all, Li Jingzhe had remained in his seat without any reaction.

This astonishing energy undulation only lasted for a few moments before it gradually retreated. There was no doubt that this had come from a Duke.

As all the elders frowned and pondered about what was happening, a man confidently walked into the discussion hall. There was a fearsome, murderous aura surrounding him, and his bald head reflected the light brilliantly. The air in the discussion hall trembled with each step, as if a primordial, savage beast had entered.

When the man approached, the elders finally recognized him. Their eyes changed immediately.

"Ox Biaobiao?!" Zhong Yushi's face changed completely. He nearly lost his voice from the shock.

He could clearly tell from the terrifying pressure coming from Ox Biaobiao that he was not any weaker than himself. Did that mean that he was a seventh-grade Duke?!

"When did Ox Biaobiao recover from his injuries and reach this stage?"

Similarly, Li Rouyun stood with eyes wide open as she stared at Ox Biaobiao in surprise.

Whispers broke out in the discussion hall.

Under the penetrating gazes, Ox Biaobiao simply smiled. It formed a clear distinction from the rest of his fierce and plump face. With a pig-butcher knife in his hand, he declared, "I just met two guys outside who said that they were coming for the Green Nether's Hall Master selection. We had a good talk and they decided to give up."

Everyone fell silent after hearing this. With that terrifying energy wave that had swept across the room earlier, it seemed like the discussion had turned pretty intense.

With that, it was clear that the two candidates suggested by Zhong Yushi had admitted defeat to Ox Biaobiao. This was to be expected. After all, even the stronger of the duo, the City Lord of Huangji City, had not reached the sixth stage. On the other hand, Ox Biaobiao was at the seventh stage. There was no way they could match up to him.

Nonetheless, the most shocking part of all this was... how had Ox Biaobiao repaired his Duke Bergfrieds? That was an extremely serious injury for a Duke.

Some of the Elders turned over and looked at Li Jingzhe, who had not said a word yet. The Lineage Chief was the only one in the Dragon's Fang Lineage with the ability to do something like this.

In that case, Li Jingzhe had prepared the Hall Master seat for Ox Biaobiao since the very beginning.

Li Rouyun's eyes were also full of surprise. It was extremely good news to know that Ox Biaobiao had regained his strength. This would mean that he would surely get to be the new Hall Master of the Green Nether Hall. With his help, she would have the power to stand up against Zhong Yushi from now on.

Indeed, Zhong Yushi was totally dumbfounded by this sudden development. Without uttering a single word, he fell back into his seat. Things had been set in stone before the meeting had even begun. His plot to obtain the Hall Master seat had failed. The stalemate in the Green Nether Hall would similarly be broken.

At this moment, Li Jingzhe slowly enunciated, "In that case, are there any objections against Ox Biaobiao becoming the sixth Hall Master of the Green Nether Hall?"

No one raised any objections.

With that, Li Jingzhe concluded decisively, "Things are decided, then."

The various elders nodded in agreement. Afterwards, he even glanced briefly towards Zhong Yushi. It seemed that from now on, Zhong Yushi would no longer be able to have everything go his way in the Green Nether Hall. Most importantly, it also demonstrated Li Jingzhe's attitude towards this.

He was sending a signal to everyone present that the Green Nether Hall belonged to Li Taixuan, the father of Li Luo.

Even if he did not return in the future, Li Luo would be the one taking over as the Main Hall Master once he grew up.

Zhong Yushi might have coveted the role, but his efforts had been useless.

There was nothing more he could do. Even though Li Luo did not have many connections within the Dragon's Fang Lineage... he was still the beloved grandchild of the Lineage Chief.

All these actions were meant to compensate for his tough childhood in the outer divine continent.

As long as Li Jingzhe remained in the Dragon's Fang Lineage, no one within the Bloodline of Heavenly Emperor Li would be able to touch Li Luo.

Chapter 0930: Talents Across the Continent

The news of Ox Biaobiao becoming the sixth Hall Master of the Green Nether Hall soon spread across the land, causing much discussion within the Dragon's Fang Lineage. After all, the position of Hall Master was one of the highest possible within the lineage. It held unquestionable and significant authority.

Besides, anyone could tell that the Lineage Chief had approved of this even though Li Luo was the one who had nominated him. Strictly speaking, Ox Biaobiao's qualifications were a little lacking in comparison to the others.

Fortunately, he was a seventh-grade Duke.

The minimum requirement to be a Hall Master in the Dragon's Fang Lineage was to be a fifth-grade Duke. As a seventh-grade Duke, there would be no complaints regardless of which hall Ox Biaobiao ended up in.

Coincidentally, it was an especially apt moment for the Green Nether Hall. Their Main Hall Master had been missing for some time, and the second Hall Master, Zhong Yushi, had been the pseudo leader all this while. He was just a sixth-grade Duke that had yet to break into the seventh-grade. As such, the introduction of Ox Biaobiao, with his seventh-grade Duke strength, was a huge blow to the influence held by Zhong Yushi.

From now on, Zhong Yushi could no longer have his way.

...

After Ox Biaobiao became a Hall Master, Li Luo's days in the hall became much more peaceful. The opening of the Spiritual Resonance Cave was only a month away, and he had to make use of every precious minute to improve himself.

As a result, he had spent his efforts mainly on the Fiendish Devil Cave.

Now that he was the Dragon's Head of the Twenty Banners, the ranking of the Green Nether Banner seemed a bit inappropriate. He had planned to push the banner up the rankings.

Naturally, his progress was extraordinary.

His strength had improved significantly since the Battle of the Dragon's Head. Moreover, the members of the Green Nether Banner had received a huge amount of resources as part of the rewards. As such, the strength of the Green Nether Banner skyrocketed during this period.

With such an astonishing improvement, there was no way to stop the Green Nether Banner's progress.

In less than ten days, the Green Nether Banner overtook the rank two Holy Scale Banner, aiming for the rank one Gold Blood Banner next. Of course, Li Qingfeng could sense the shocking progress from the Green Nether Banner. In an attempt to shake them off, he began pushing layers in the Fiendish Devil Cave as well. However, it was ultimately a fruitless attempt. As the days ticked by, the Green Nether Banner climbed steadily under numerous gazes, reaching the same spot as the Gold Blood Banner.

Currently, the two banners were tied for first place.

During the same period, Li Luo's strength had improved by leaps and bounds too. His Fiend Dipper Energy had increased from four hundred feet to six hundred and fifty feet, a truly crazy pace of progress.

During these two weeks, the news of the Spiritual Resonance Cave had begun spreading in the Dragon's Fang Lineage too. In fact, it was not just the Dragon's Fang Lineage—the news had spread all across the Heavenly Origin Divine Continent.

Although the focus this time was mainly on those at the Heavenly Resonance Tier and below, the various forces within the continent were all paying attention to it. They were paying very close attention to see which young talents would perform spectacularly during this event.

It would be a grand event for the younger generation of the Heavenly Origin Divine Continent.

Talents from all over the continent would showcase their strength in an attempt to make a name for themselves.

In the past, those who had risen up amongst the crowds during the Spiritual Resonance Cave had entered the Empyrean Chronicle of the Golden Dragon Bank. That made them the focus of their generation, admired by all.

Just this point alone was enough to keep the youths' blood boiling.

In addition to that, the various forces were also treating this as a kind of battle between them. As the younger generation fought it out, it was also a way for them to demonstrate the foundation of their powers. This was another way for them to build a reputation for themselves and suppress others.

As such, the Spiritual Resonance Cave was an event that held great importance within the Heavenly Origin Divine Continent no matter how one looked at it.

"These are all of the Heavenly Origin Divine Continent's young geniuses compiled by the Golden Dragon Bank. They will be your main competitors in the Spiritual Resonance Cave. Have a look at their information," Li Jingzhe said as he handed a scroll over to Li Luo.

Li Luo was finally able to eke some time out to visit the Respected Elder in the bamboo forest deep within Dragon's Fang Mountain.

When Li Luo heard his words, he took the scroll and studied it curiously. The first person on the list was already a familiar one.

Qin Yi.

As the strongest person in the Bloodline of Heavenly Emperor Qing, she was naturally at the top of the list. Furthermore, the scroll had provided more details regarding her.

Qin Yi, lower ninth-grade water resonance. Two-pearl tier. Unlike Li Qingfeng, who had been dragged down by Li Luo, Qin Yi was the indisputable number one in the Bloodline of Heavenly Emperor Qing. It was said that she had achieved complete and perfect victories in the battles amongst her bloodline recently. Without a doubt, she was the beloved goddess amongst all the talents in this generation of the Bloodline of Heavenly Emperor Qing.

"Two-pearl tier... naturally a benefit of the ninth-grade resonance." Li Luo sighed. Although Li Qingfeng was able to obtain the strength of two Heavenly Pearls during the Battle of the Dragon's Head, he had borrowed that power by using the Dragon's Blood Lineage's secret art to create a blood pearl. This would inevitably be inferior to someone who earned their pearl through cultivation.

With that, Li Luo continued to read down the list.

The second person came from the Bloodline of Heavenly Emperor Zhao.

Zhao Shenjiang, the Division Head of the Dragon's Division of the Bloodline of Heavenly Emperor Zhao. Lower ninth-grade strength resonance, two-pearl tier. "Zhao Shenjiang, lower ninth-grade strength resonance?"

Li Luo narrowed his eyes. This was a really rare resonance. The so-called strength resonance referred to those born with extraordinary physical bodies.

"Zhao Shenjiang is pretty extraordinary. It's said that the elders from the Bloodline of Heavenly Emperor Zhao hold high hopes for him," Li Jingzhe commented with a laugh. He turned his eyes towards Li Luo and asked, "Previously, you met a young lad from the Bloodline of Heavenly Emperor Zhao too. Zhao Jingyu, was it?"

Hearing this, Li Luo recalled the unlucky guy he had met at the Dark Domain in the Western Region. He replied with a smile, "He's a good guy. If not for him, things would have gotten dicey for me in the Dark Domain."

In fact, Zhao Jingyu had not only given him five free dragon fangs, he had also helped Li Luo to fend off the attack of a True Devil Other. He was definitely worthy of being called a great and benevolent guy.

"Zhao Shenjiang is on pretty close terms to Zhao Jingyu. As such, he's already declared that he hopes he will not meet you in the Spiritual Resonance Cave. Otherwise, he'll beat you to death," Li Jingzhe said.

"Already coming for me before it even begins?" Li Luo replied helplessly.

"The Bloodline of Heavenly Emperor Li has always had an acrimonious relationship with the Bloodline of Heavenly Emperor Zhao. We have fought with each other multiple times over the years, and many Dukes from both sides have died. If you really meet them in the Spiritual Resonance Cave, there's no need to hold back. Grab the chance and deal with them," Li Jingzhe told him calmly. Li Luo nodded as he continued reading the scroll.

His name had appeared in the list as well.

From the Bloodline of Heavenly Emperor Li, Banner Leader of the Green Nether Banner, Li Luo. Triple resonances, Fiend Finisher, defeated Li Qingfeng in the Battle of the Dragon's Head as well as an energy replica of Li Taixuan.

Although the Fiend Finisher Tier was a far cry from the two-pearl tier, his battle record was astonishing.

Li Luo pouted and said, "The Golden Dragon Bank truly seems to know everything."

When he brought up the Golden Dragon Bank, he was reminded of Lu Qing'er. The thought of how she was doing these days surfaced in his mind. "The foundation of the Golden Dragon Bank far exceeds your imagination. If you really want to compare, even the Bloodline of Heavenly Emperor Qing, the bloodline with the longest history, pales in comparison to them. It's just that they believe harmony breeds wealth, so the various forces give them some face as well," Li Jingzhe explained.

Hearing this, Li Luo nodded.

As he continued down the scroll, he saw a talent from the Bloodline of Heavenly Emperor Zhu below him.

Zhu Dayu, pseudo ninth-grade gluttony resonance. One-pearl tier. It seemed like this person was about the same level as Li Qingfeng. As Li Luo continued down the list, he passed by numerous names before another caught his attention.

Jiang Wanyu, from the Three Star Hall of the Heavenly Origin Ancient College. Eighth-grade fire and wind dual resonances. Two-pearl tier.