

Resonance 751

Chapter 0751: The Fifth Division's Sub Leader

The moment Li Rouyun left, whispers erupted from within the training ground as the other members pondered and scrutinized Li Luo.

Everyone was well aware of who Li Luo was and where he came from. Frankly speaking, he was quite illustrious, being the son of Li Taixuan and the grandson of the Lineage Chief.

Based on how outstanding Li Taixuan was, he would definitely have become the next Lineage Chief of the Dragon's Fang Lineage if nothing had gone wrong. Thus, Li Luo could be considered to be one of the most outstanding members of the third generation in the clan.

It was a pity that Li Taixuan had left and was rumored to have escaped to an outer divine continent. As a result, Li Luo had wastefully spent much of his formative years in a destitute land.

He possessed an identity that was completely out of their reach and yet at the same time had a background that they could look down upon. It was such a contradictory feeling that the members simply didn't know how they should feel towards him.

"I heard that sub leader Li Luo is currently only at the Lesser Fiend Palace Tier."

"Haha, a Lesser Fiend Palace Tier sub leader? He must be the only one who obtained such a role in all these years. I'm truly envious."

"I pity those three in the fifth division. They are all at the Silver Fiend Tier and were originally slated to compete against each other for the role. Yet someone was dropped in just like that."

Whispers continued to spread, and the other four divisions looked at the fifth division with great interest, intending to spectate a show.

The fifth division, on the other hand, felt a little irritated and fury arose within their eyes.

"Cough."

At this point, the first division's Zhong Ling lightly coughed and clasped his hands together respectfully as he greeted Li Luo with a smile. "Congratulations, sub leader Li Luo. The Hall Master has established numerous records on behalf of the Green Nether Hall, and with your presence, you've created a new one yourself! Being the first Lesser Fiend Palace Tier cultivator to achieve the position of sub leader."

He did not mask any of his malicious intent as his uncle had already informed him that Li Luo's entry into the Green Nether Banner was for the sake of achieving the Banner Leader's position. That was something he had already set his sights on, and he was unwilling to let anyone else snatch it from him.

Light laughter echoed throughout the grounds.

On the other hand, Li Luo remained unfazed. "There's no need to congratulate me now. You can do so after I set even more records. That will save you some time."

Zhong Ling was a little taken aback as he had not expected Li Luo to reply with such restraint. This fellow had not shown the slightest hint of being provoked because of his words, which demonstrated an uncommon will.

Of course, his response to Li Luo's words was to smile. There was no need to say anything else, so he turned to leave.

Although Li Luo held a special position by virtue of his lineage and possessed triple resonances, which was a talent that anyone would envy, it was a pity he had spent his whole life without the luxury of ample cultivation resources. Naturally, how could this fellow compete?

The very fact that he was still at the Lesser Fiend Palace Tier already spoke for itself.

There were three months till the battle for the position of Banner Leader, and Zhong Ling wanted to obtain it with his own hands, directly ending any of Li Luo's ambitions.

At that point in time, his uncle could then raise a ruckus and attempt to struggle for the Hall Master's position.

With Zhong Ling's departure, the first division similarly took their leave. The remaining three sub leaders did not express any hostility towards Li Luo, but neither did they make an effort to draw closer. It was only instinctive that they would feel a sense of rejection towards anyone who had been bestowed this position without effort. The rest of them had gotten to this position through numerous struggles and battles, but this peasant from an outer divine continent had easily obtained something that they had spent much effort for. Thus, they felt a little disgruntled as well.

Most importantly, Li Luo's apparent strength did not reach the threshold expected of a sub leader.

Thus, they assumed that the only reason he had obtained this position was because of his father.

The remaining three sub leaders then clasped their hands in acknowledgement before leaving as well. They would leave this issue for the three fellows in the fifth division to solve.

Strife would inevitably ignite between these two parties, and this was their internal problem now.

With the other four divisions having dispersed, only the fifth division remained. However, everyone could feel that there were numerous gazes trained upon what was about to happen next.

Li Luo then turned towards the fifth division and glanced at the three gloomily standing at the front of the group. "Are you unconvinced?" he taunted with an indifferent voice.

Listening to Li Luo's impolite words caused the division to rile up, and the three leaders, Zhao Yanzhi, Li Shi and Mu Bi, all frowned. Their new sub leader was even more domineering than they had expected.

"I don't know. Perhaps the esteemed sub leader should tell us if we should be convinced because you're the grandson of the Lineage Chief, or the Hall Master's son, or perhaps because of your Lesser Fiend Palace strength," the robustly built Mu Bi glumly retorted.

Li Shi took the opportunity to say, "I don't know if the esteemed sub leader knows that there is a saying from the Ancestor in the Twenty Banners. One's social position does not matter, only strength rules."

"Oh? The sub leader has only just returned from an outer divine continent. How would he know of such rules?" someone in the group led by Li Shi mocked.

This incited a wave of laughter.

At the same time, Zhao Yanzhi gave a slight smile with an amorous gaze. "Sub leader, you should not get angry. Since you're new, we have not gotten the time to know you better. Perhaps people will naturally be convinced once you've proven yourself."

Her words carried a hint of advice. Although she was unhappy with Li Luo obtaining the position without effort, she didn't think that there was any benefit to offending him either way. His identity and background was nothing to scoff at, and if he chose to act viciously, they would not be better off.

The Ancestor's words meant that all were equal in the Twenty Banners. Alas, Li Luo was not some unconnected individual—his identity alone would allow him to easily deal with them.

"Mu Bi, born as a beggar on the streets within Tianmu City. He competed with wild dogs and cats for food since birth and revealed his talent afterwards. He then adopted countless orphans and vagrants, forming the Iron Dragon Gang. Then, after numerous selections, he entered the Green Nether Banner.

"Li Shi, born from a declining side branch of the clan. The entire branch pooled all of their limited resources to facilitate your cultivation, and you lived up to their expectations. You stood out and entered the Green Nether Banner, becoming the beacon of hope for your branch, shouldering the important task of revitalizing it.

"Zhao Yanzhi..."

At this point, he no longer continued. She was born in a brothel and had been brought up by an elder sister. Her sister had devoted herself to the trade to obtain the resources to buy her freedom, finally allowing Zhao Yanzhi to escape the brothel. She then struggled and forged ahead, spending utmost effort to advance and to achieve her goal of becoming a high ranking member of the Dragon's Fang Lineage, all to obtain protection and peace for her older sister, allowing her to live out the rest of her life happily.

This was information that Li Rouyun had provided him. The first two had commendable backgrounds, but as Zhao Yanzhi was a lady, there was no need to reveal such secrets to the rest.

The three had similar starts in life. They all possessed difficult circumstances in the beginning, and only through bitter cultivation had they achieved their current statuses.

Mu Bi, Li Shi, and Zhao Yanzhi's expressions changed, especially Zhao Yanzhi's. Her tense body relaxed when Li Luo had stopped himself from saying anything further.

However, they knew why Li Luo had said these words.

It demonstrated his knowledge of them, and even though they were unafraid of him, this did not mean that they had nothing they didn't care about. This was a naked threat.

He was suppressing them.

The Third Young Master from the outer divine continent had certain methods up his sleeve.

A hint of anger and resentment surfaced within their hearts. He had raised the things they cared about, and for the first time, they no longer dared to act rebelliously.

Their momentum was clearly dampened.

At this point, Li Luo's eyelids drooped slightly as he announced indifferently, "If you're unconvinced, I'll give each of you a chance."

Mu Bi, Li Shi, and Zhao Yanzhi stared at each other.

"What is the sub leader trying to say?" Zhao Yanzhi revealed a charming and bright smile.

"The three of you can choose a representative. If you can receive a move of mine without being injured, I'll hand over the position of sub leader. If I win, the three of you will listen to me and I will not mistreat you. However, if I sense the slightest hint of disobedience in the future, don't blame me for not being sympathetic."

Li Luo stood atop the stage, looking down upon the trio with a cool gaze.

His words had unsurprisingly elicited a massive uproar in the fifth division. Deep astonishment could be seen on everyone's faces.

No one had expected that Li Luo would give them such a concession.

A puny Fiend Palace Tier cultivator dared to challenge three Silver Fiends?

A single thought came to everyone's minds: this new sub leader wasn't the sharpest tool in the shed.

Chapter 0752: Black Dragon Shocks the Field

A commotion took over the training grounds.

The fifteen members of the fifth division were a little startled, and they started murmuring amongst themselves. Li Luo's suggestion had clearly shocked them.

Meanwhile, the trio involved, Zhao Yanzhi, Li Shi, and Mu Bi, were left in a momentary daze. They glanced at each other before looking at the completely composed Li Luo.

A puny Lesser Fiend Palace dared to say he could harm them with a single move?

They were an entire large tier above him.

They far surpassed Li Luo in terms of both resonant power and physical resilience.

However, they did not think that Li Luo was a fool. He definitely had some move which he was fully confident in. He was by no means reckless and incompetent.

This was to say that he had some special power.

One that could threaten them.

Zhao Yanzhi bit her lip, and a thoughtful look flashed through her seductive eyes. This new sub leader was clearly looking to subdue their wild aspirations and had thus dangled bait before them.

This was a great opportunity.

Although she didn't know what Li Luo was going to rely on, his demeanor was truly commendable. As was expected of the Hall Master's son...

If he had been born in the Dragon's Fang Lineage with his exceptional talent, he would truly have become the leader amongst the four Banners in the Dragon's Fang Lineage by now, directly contesting the other lineages.

The three continued to look at each other. They had fought against each other for a long time, so they had a good understanding of their own strengths. Thus, they made a decision quickly. Since this was a condition Li Luo had come up with, they would have to accept his challenge if they wanted to regain control of the initiative.

Eventually, the sturdy Mu Bi that was like a living construct stepped forward.

He had an eighth-grade metal resonance and was the strongest defensively. Since Li Luo dared to suggest this, it meant that he possessed an exceptional killing move, and thus Mu Bi was the best suited for this challenge.

Mu Bi vaulted atop the platform, and when he landed, the ground trembled before him as his heroic voice reverberated. "Since the sub leader dares to challenge me with his Lesser Fiend Palace Tier strength, I'm afraid no one would listen to me again if we don't respond to it. Regardless of the result, I am at least convinced of the sub leader's courage."

Taking a step forward, dense, gray resonant power surged forth and enveloped him, his body gradually growing in size. A brief moment later, he turned into a three-meter-tall mini giant.

At the same time, countless silver lines could be seen glowing underneath his skin, forming silver patches on his body.

An indomitable and imposing aura radiated from him.

He did not act politely, directly demonstrating his full strength immediately.

Countless gazes from outside the training grounds were focused upon this developing spectacle.

Li Luo could feel an oppressive aura coming from Mu Bi, but his expression remained unfazed. The opponent was one large tier stronger than him, but it was nothing compared to the opponents he had faced before.

Whether it was Pei Hao or Shen Jinxiao, despite having borrowed external aid, he still had to endure their superior presences with his own body.

Facing off against a Silver Fiend wasn't much in comparison.

Li Luo remained calm as he activated his resonant palaces. Dense resonant power surged out like a stream as water and dragon resonant power fused.

Dual resonance power!

The resonance power was channeled into his hands, emitting special fluctuations.

He formed a series of hand seals with lightning speed, leaving afterimages in his wake.

At this point, he could feel that the resonant power within him was being drained at a terrifying rate, and a formless and frightening aura seemed to radiate from his body.

The moment this aura appeared, Mu Bi felt it most clearly, being the closest to him, and his eyes shrank.

He could not understand how a Lesser Fiend Palace individual could evoke such a feeling within him.

Although his resonant power was much stronger than the average Lesser Fiend Palace Tier cultivator, there was a humongous gap between him and Li Luo.

“What is this feeling?”

“Is it because of the resonance art he is activating?”

“Is it a high-grade dragon-general resonance art?”

“That wouldn't evoke such feelings within me...”

“Could it be a Duke Art?”

This notion that arose within his mind seemed a little shocking. Didn't it seem a little impossible? Not even Zhong Ling had managed to cultivate a Duke Art, so how would Li Luo be able to do so?

As he continued to wonder, Li Luo's expression paled significantly and the raging resonant power within him had depleted by a good two-thirds.

He then unclasped his hands, which had previously been in the shape of a hand seal.

An extremely terrifying sense of pressure swept across the field like a hurricane, causing even the void to tremble.

Before everyone's flabbergasted eyes, an illusory, black banner arose from between Li Luo's palms.

Roar!

A draconic roar thundered throughout the entire training grounds.

Li Luo directly reached out and grasped the black dragon banner before emotionlessly swiping downwards at the void before him.

Duke Art, Underworld River's Black Dragon Banner!

Bzzst!

The void was torn apart and raging torrents of water could be heard from within the void. A moment later, black liquid poured forth.

A black river materialized, emanating boundless cold air that seemed to be able to freeze anything.

As huge waves crashed within, the river seemed to part, and a hundred-meter-long black shadow appeared. It looked like a dragon. The creature then roared, ascending into the sky as the black river coiled around its body like a black sash.

It floated in the sky above with the river as its support.

This eye-popping scene was witnessed by everyone, and cold gasps could be heard all around.

Even Zhao Yanzhi and Li Shi had held their breaths in awe and fear. "Is this a Duke Art?"

Only a true Duke Art could incite such fear in people.

Li Luo had actually managed to cultivate one!

It was no wonder he dared to act so brazenly, directly facing off against a Silver Fiend.

Roar!

When the black dragon shattered the void, it directly suppressed Mu Bi.

Mu Bi's heart was in turmoil. He quickly roused all of the resonant power within him, and gray resonant power condensed in the void behind him.

He could not hold anything in reserve any longer.

"Dragon-general resonance art, Mysterious Metal Demon Bell!"

With a low growl, the roiling resonant power consolidated in a blink, turning into a ten-meter-tall gray metal bell. It looked sturdy and unyielding, giving one a sense of indestructibility.

This was the strongest defensive technique in his arsenal.

Dong!

When the metal bell took form, the black dragon lashed out under the fascinated and astounded gazes of the audience.

At that very moment, an ear-splitting ring boomed as though thunder had crashed in the sky.

In a sense, it seemed to herald the coming of a new era for the Green Nether Hall.

Chapter 0753: Surrender

It was like an explosion had gone off on the stone platform.

Everyone's gazes were focused upon the point of collision.

What greeted everyone first was the scene of a gray iron bell indomitably surrounding Mu Bi. He definitely possessed the mightiest defensive ability throughout the Green Nether Banner, and he had even utilized his Mysterious Metal Demon Bell. This allowed him to resist even the Gold Fiend Zhong Ling for quite a period of time.

The black dragon slammed its claw heavily at the metal bell as black water flowed around it, exuding a chilly air.

Mu Bi's expression warped when he felt its impact.

He could feel a tyrannical surging force akin to a volcano's eruption rushing at him. This energy was so devastating that a sonic boom resounded.

Additionally, what Mu Bi was surprised at was the fact that the black water shrouding the dragon's claw possessed a frightening corrosive ability. As it flowed past the metal bell, he could feel miniscule holes appearing wherever the water touched.

The originally invulnerable metal bell was riddled with holes with a single strike.

As the black water weakened his defenses, the dragon claw struck out once again.

The combination attack caused Mu Bi to feel significant amounts of pressure.

Crack!

A few moments later, a slim crack appeared on the metal bell.

When Mu Bi saw this, his eyes shrank and he hurriedly channeled even more resonant power unrestrainedly. However, his defensive ability had already been compromised, and once a flaw was discovered, it was over.

The dragon then opened its maw and roared.

At this point, the dragon seemed to have transformed into a beam of black light, shrouded by the black water as it dashed into the vulnerability exposed in the gray bell, directly crashing into it.

Bang!

A loud boom echoed, and even the specially constructed ground began to splinter and crack.

The gray metal bell was torn apart by the black dragon, and the black light viciously lunged at Mu Bi. He immediately crossed his arms before him, and the glowing, silver spots on his body shifted to his arms, turning them completely silver.

BOOM!

Berserk resonant power spread in every direction.

Mu Bi's body trembled before he was sent flying, leaving behind a furrow in the ground before he could stabilize himself dozens of meters away.

He had an ugly expression as he glanced at his arms. The flesh and blood on his arms had melted away, revealing pearly-white bones. Unfortunately, a black substance could be seen on them, corroding his flesh and restraining his body from regenerating as the crippling pain wracked him.

Mu Bi fell silent.

The rest of the fifth division was similarly taken aback by the scene.

Even Li Shi and Zhao Yanzhi were no different.

Mu Bi, the one who possessed the most unyielding defense amongst them, had been injured by the Lesser Fiend Palace Li Luo.

The numerous gazes that had been monitoring the training grounds were similarly shocked.

This was an unexpected result.

On a mountaintop nearby, Li Rouyun smiled and a hint of appreciation appeared in her eyes. Li "Luo doesn't seem to lack talent when compared to his father."

A hint of anticipation towards the Dragon's Fang Lineage could be felt.

She no longer remained, only turning to leave as she had to manage the affairs of the Green Nether Hall.

Li Luo's surging resonant power gradually dissipated, and he remained composed as he glared at Mu Bi. "So?"

Mu Bi fell silent with an indescribably ugly expression. Eventually, he nodded. "I've lost."

He then clasped his fist as he respectfully saluted Li Luo. "From today onwards, you are the fifth division's sub leader."

Li Shi and Zhao Yanzhi glanced at each other before lightly sighing. They had lost, and it was they who had agreed to this bet. Li Luo possessed triple resonances and had even managed to cultivate a Duke Art. His explosive strength could even injure a Silver Fiend. However, the flaws were also equally evident—he did not possess enough resonant power and could not utilize this again in a short period of time. If the opponent were able to dodge his first move in a true battle of life and death, it would be difficult for him to pressure them any longer. It was a pity. This was the nature of the bet they had agreed upon, and if they reneged upon it, they would not only lose prestige but also completely offend Li Luo.

Did they truly believe that his identity was only just for display?

The duo felt a little bitter in their hearts. They had struggled so much for the sub leader position because they wanted to obtain more cultivation resources so they could improve themselves quicker. Alas, it looked like this would now be a pipe dream.

In the end, they saluted respectfully as well. "We greet the sub leader."

Seeing that the three mini leaders had acquiesced, the remaining members followed suit.

This was a display of acceptance towards Li Luo and his new identity.

"Everyone, from today onwards, we are fellow brothers and sisters in arms. I might just be in the Lesser Fiend Palace Stage, but I hope you will trust me. I will not give anyone else a chance to laugh at the fifth division," Li Luo said as he surveyed his surroundings, his handsome visage giving off a vibrant smile. His voice had taken on a much calmer and less aggressive tone.

After personally experiencing the previous battle, no one would dare to ridicule him as an ordinary Fiend Palace Tier cultivator. However, what he had said wasn't that bad either. He had managed to cultivate a Duke Art despite being raised in an outer divine continent. Didn't this mean that his talent and perception were stupendous? He would soar into the skies if provided with ample resources, and the fifth division would similarly bask in his glory.

With that realization, they looked at Li Luo in a new light with a hint of anticipation for the future.

"Everyone, please return to your cultivation," Li Luo casually said to them before dispersing the division. After which, he had the trio stay behind.

The trio glanced at each other before calmly asked, "Does the sub leader have any instructions for us?"

Li Luo looked at them intently before he said, "The three of you have suffered greatly since you were born. Your results today are truly commendable. I know all three of you have put in significant effort to obtain the sub leader's position. In fact, I know that the cultivation resources from holding this position is what you are really aiming for."

The trio remained silent with bleak expressions on their faces.

"However, I hope that you won't blame others or hold a grudge towards me. Instead, if you're smart enough, you'll probably realize that this is a good thing," Li Luo continued.

"How is this any good?" Mu Bi sniped.

Li Shi did not say anything, and Zhao Yanzhi seemed to have understood something, as her charming eyes glinted and she smiled amicably.

"Is it because we will get to know the future Banner Leader?" she asked.

"Indeed." Li Luo nodded.

The other two had not thought he would speak so brazenly and were unsure of how to react.

"I have only just returned to the clan from an outer divine continent. I have no foundation in the Dragon's Fang Lineage. But do you really think my only aim is to become a mere Banner Leader?" Li Luo continued.

The trio knew that Li Luo had a prestigious background, so how could he possibly only aim for such a low position? He wasn't incapable either, and they had already been treated to a show of his future potential.

"I won't remain as the fifth division sub leader for long. My aims lie much higher. Once I ascend, won't this position be left behind for the three of you? Additionally, does the mere position of sub leader satisfy you?"

Li Luo's words were coolly spoken, but each and every word felt like a thunderclap going off beside them.

"The Green Nether Hall attained prominence in the hands of my father. It might have declined today, but this is only temporary. Plus, it's just that my father has not returned, not that he died. Don't forget about my mother either. The Bloodline of Heavenly Emperor Li might not look favorably upon her, but so long as I am around, she will definitely be part of the Green Nether Hall."

The three then felt a little numb. Tan Tailan was another unparalleled genius of the Heavenly Origin Divine Continent. She had shaken the world when she came to fame and was also considered to be a legend amongst the people.

They all knew what Li Luo was saying. He might not have much of a standing today, but there were still colossal powers behind him.

At the same time, his intentions were clear...

Li Luo wanted to take them in, and he was hoping they would cherish this opportunity.

"I know of your situations and I know what you want to protect. I appreciate your dedication and your strength. If you wish to accomplish your aims, to become figures of repute within the Dragon's Fang Lineage, it would not be a bad decision to dedicate yourself now," Li Luo stated in a firm voice.

Zhao Yanzhi, Li Shi, and Mu Bi glanced at each other and could see the turbulent emotions in each other's eyes.

This sub leader who was younger than them all had a different sort of quality to him.

After much consideration, the trio relaxed slightly and they then saluted him with respect, this time from the bottom of their hearts.

"We greet the sub leader. In the future, we will go wherever you wish."

This greeting demonstrated that they had truly been swayed by Li Luo's words.

Li Luo grinned when he saw this. With three loyal comrades by his side, he had taken his first step in establishing a foothold.

Convincing three individuals hadn't been too hard. At the same time, he realized that this was not because of his domineering charisma. He had lured them in with benefits and profoundly shocked them with a display of his background.

Chapter 0754: Draconic Atavism Scripture

Green Nether drill grounds, in the fifth division's sub leader's tent.

Li Shi, Mu Bi, and Zhao Yanzhi accompanied Li Luo originally, but the former two quickly excused themselves after coming up with some excuses, leaving the job of familiarizing Li Luo with his tasks to Zhao Yanzhi.

Although the two had resolved themselves to rely on and support Li Luo, they still needed some time to themselves. Plus, they were known to be some of the most notorious troublemakers in the Green Nether Banner, and having given in to him during their first encounter made them feel a little unnatural.

Additionally, this sort of assignment was best done by Zhao Yanzhi. It would be much more appealing to the eye for a beautiful lady to accompany Li Luo instead of hulking males.

Perhaps even Li Luo didn't want to see the two of them loitering before him all the time either.

"Sub leader, this is your monthly stipend for being part of the Green Nether Banner."

Zhao Yanzhi didn't seem to mind this task. Her purple hair cascaded down her back like a waterfall and she maintained a charming smile as she walked up to Li Luo with a jade box in her hands and gracefully placed it down before him.

Under her collar, one could see snow-white skin that would pull any male into an enchanting dream. Zhao Yanzhi's beauty was renowned through the four banners of the Dragon's Fang Lineage. Numerous males admired her, and she seemed easy to get along with. She held a perpetual amused smile on her face and acted boldly and openly. Alas, through all these years, there was not a single man who had managed to pluck this charming and beautiful flower of the Green Nether Hall.

Li Luo's gaze fell upon her snow-white skin, but his expression remained unmoved. Zhao Yanzhi might be considered to be a beauty, but as a battle-hardened veteran who had met numerous exceptional ladies, he remained composed.

After all, he had always been accompanied by Jiang Qing'e, an unparalleled beauty with the temperament to match, stretching the human imagination when it came to notions of beauty.

On the other hand, if one wanted to talk about mature charm, Sister Cai Wei was a step above Zhao Yanzhi as well.

Thus, Li Luo's gaze quickly switched towards the jade box, which he opened and pulled a jade bottle from. Within it were the upper-grade Fiend Origin Pills he had so craved.

Twenty pills to be precise.

Additionally, there were three more bottles of seventh-grade spirit liquids and purifying lights.

This might have been a smaller portion than what he had received as a member of the upper records, but the rewards from the two positions were not exclusive. Over time, they would greatly accelerate his cultivation progress.

A hint of satisfaction surfaced on Li Luo's face. If a sub leader received such resources, how much better would it be for the Banner Leader?

On the other hand, Zhao Yanzhi felt a little puzzled and surprised. She had realized that Li Luo had not paid much attention to her despite utilizing her usual methods. He remained unmoved like a rock, with no fluctuations in his expression to be seen.

She had a good understanding of her allure, and it had attracted the blazing gazes of many fellows in the Green Nether Banner, almost all wishing to swallow her up completely.

Zhao Yanzhi smiled and helpfully added, "Sub leader, do the spirit liquids and purifying lights fit your needs? If you wish to exchange them for other grades, I can report this to the hall's internal affairs department."

Li Luo shook his head before asking, "What do I usually need to do as a sub leader?"

He did not understand much about the Green Nether Banner, and neither did he know what the members of the banner did from day to day.

When she heard this, she knelt down on the cushion beside Li Luo, her wavy, purple hair falling down and covering her delicate buttocks. A slender waist with undulating curves could be vaguely made out underneath her robes. Such a scene was sure to incite a fire in any male.

Her thick perfume wafted into Li Luo's nose as he turned to glance at the enchantress beside him, his expression wavering only momentarily before returning to his previous serenity.

This subtle change did not go unnoticed, and a hint of satisfaction surfaced within her heart. It seemed that her charm still existed after all.

She had intended to use these actions to tease Li Luo a little. Of course, she did not expect to move his heart so easily. Instead, she had hoped to use her capital to gain favor with him.

If she truly were able to capture his heart with her beauty, it would be a good thing to obtain a servant who obeyed her every order. After all, with his identity, talent, and comeliness, her benefits would be endless.

Zhao Yanzhi might have been born in a brothel, but her elder sister had shielded her from the affairs of man and woman. Still, she had naturally learned how to take advantage of her gifts, allowing her to leave the brothel and achieve the current heights she had. Apart from possessing uncanny talent, the biggest reason she had come so far was because she knew exactly how to utilize her natural advantages to protect herself and obtain countless benefits.

Zhao Yanzhi smiled and explained, "Sub leader, the Green Nether Banner's daily task is to train and cultivate. As the sub leader, you have to cultivate together with the rest of the members and familiarize yourself with their auras. After you cultivate the Draconic Atavism Scripture, you can then gather everyone's strength into yourself and truly control our strength as one."

"Draconic Atavism Scripture? What is that?" Li Luo's gaze deepened.

"The Draconic Atavism Scripture is a secret art only sub leaders can utilize. It exists in your silver seal, and you can learn its cultivation method if you place your consciousness inside it. Once you succeed, you can borrow the silver seal as a medium to rule over the fifteen hundred members of your division. When both halves of the seal combine, you will be able to erupt with indomitable strength," Zhao Yanzhi patiently explained.

Li Luo felt a slight shock. "I am able to combine and mobilize the strength of the entire fifth division?"

Just how impressive would it be? Even a Heavenly Dipper General would not be able to resist.

"There's nothing to be surprised about. Combining everyone's strength into a whole is the point of the Twenty Banners' existence. It's not just the Twenty Banners that can do this, but the Five Guardian Armies," Zhao Yanzhi continued.

"If the Green Nether Banner selects a Banner Leader, that individual will be able to gather the strength of the eight thousand members and will even be able to resist a Duke on equal terms. Once you have learned the Draconic Atavism Scripture, you will also have to cultivate the Draconic Breath Fiend Arts with the division. Only through this will you be able to meld your energy with the rest of the division and achieve the state of One Breath. Otherwise, the energy that is gathered will reject you and you will be unable to mobilize the division's true power."

Li Luo nodded as a curious thought surfaced in his heart. The Green Nether Banner's group cultivation had meaning to it after all.

At the same time, Zhao Yanzhi got closer to Li Luo. Her delicate face had turned a little rosy as her peach blossom-like eyes focused intently on him. She exhaled and said gently as the fragrance of orchids wafted through the air, "Sub leader, you have to cultivate attentively. Those who are unable to attain the state of One Breath are considered to be unsuitable to be a sub leader. If they fail after three attempts, someone else can contest him for the role, as per the rules."

Li Luo lightly nodded, expressing his understanding.

After which, the corner of his lips twitched slightly as the dense fragrance constantly assaulted his nose. Turning his gaze to his side, he was greeted with the sight of Zhao Yanzhi's attractive face and seductive curves.

Despite how slow he was, he was finally aware of what she was doing.

This recently subdued subordinate seemed to have certain unreasonable expectations.

Noticing Li Luo's gaze, Zhao Yanzhi turned a little shy and lowered her eyes timidly.

It seems that although the Third Young Master possessed uncanny talent, he was ultimately just a young man. She seemed to be able to captivate him with very simple methods.

"Could the sub leader... not look at me like that...?" she replied demurely. Looking the way she was now, rejecting his advances might have captivated even men with the most stalwart wills.

Unfortunately, just as she thought that Li Luo had succumbed to her charms, his expression turned stern and he said, "Please conduct yourself with some self-respect, my lady. I am already betrothed."

Zhao Yanzhi's smile instantly hardened.

Chapter 0755: Zhao Yanzhi's Wild Heart

Li Luo's sudden words directly disrupted Zhao Yanzhi's rhythm.

This caused even the pragmatic Zhao Yanzhi to feel temporarily lost, and her brilliant and flawless face hardened.

However, she quickly recomposed herself and gave an innocent look. "Sub leader, what are you talking about? I'm merely reminding you objectively!" Her peach blossom-like eyes looked a little confused and her words seemed so sincere that Li Luo had even doubted himself for a moment. Had he overthought things?

In the end, he could only shake his head deep down. Zhao Yanzhi was like an alluring demonic spirit. It seemed that she would be the most difficult to handle in the trio.

The other two were direct with their dealings and were much easier to handle. This one had a softer approach and wished to enthrall him, capturing him in mind and body. She clearly had a much larger ambition than the other two.

It was a pity Sister Qing'e was not here. Otherwise, she would truly let this little demonic spirit understand what it would feel like to be tormented.

Still, letting this lady mess around was a troublesome prospect as well.

"Really?" As Li Luo thought about it, a hint of frivolity appeared in his eyes before he stared at Zhao Yanzhi's smooth and charming face. After which, his gaze lingered for a brief moment before trailing downwards to take in all of the curvaceous sights before him.

"It's a pity. I feel that you're truly a work of art." As Li Luo spoke, he raised his hand to lightly brush Zhao Yanzhi's face.

Li Luo's sudden change left Zhao Yanzhi on the back foot, and her delicate body tensed up as she peered at Li Luo's gradually approaching hand, her slender fingers forming a tight grip in response.

She could not fathom Li Luo's intentions, and despite the fact that she had the urge to chop off his outstretched hand with her blade, rationality still took over, forcing her to smile increasingly more coyly.

However, after Li Luo had lightly touched her face, he suddenly stopped.

Zhao Yanzhi seemed to have turned a little frantic. Just what was she up to?

She was usually the one teasing others till they went mad, but she had finally experienced what it was like to be toyed with.

"Sub leader, what are you trying to do?" Zhao Yanzhi resentfully asked as her willow-like eyebrows turned into a frown. It was a look that made one both pity and adore her at the same time.

Li Luo grinned as he retracted his hand. "You obviously dislike being touched by members of the opposite sex, yet you act so amorously. Are you not tired of putting on this show?"

The booklet of information provided by Li Rouyun was full of descriptive information and inferences. This included numerous dark secrets of all of the different individuals. There was one specific line that stood out for Zhao Yanzhi, and that was the fact that she was suspected to hate men.

This was something that left Li Luo feeling like he had been struck by a bolt from the blue.

From this intel, Zhao Yanzhi seemed to be an individual who knew how to best take advantage of her gifts. She was greedy and pragmatic, but also able to waltz between countless relationships with ease, attracting admiration from everyone.

She held a low societal position at birth, having been raised in a brothel. She had paid an unimaginable price every step of the way.

Additionally, what no one could have ever expected was that deep down within her heart, she held an intense disgust for the opposite gender.

Every elegant smile was coupled with a heart trembling with rage.

Li Luo's guess was perhaps due to seeing too many abhorrent sights during her childhood, thus casting a shadow upon her heart.

Zhao Yanzhi seemed a little dazed at Li Luo's response. She had never expected that her deepest, darkest secret would be revealed so openly by him.

Her usual, graceful smile gradually vanished, turning into a chilly ambivalence. Even her coquettish air had turned frigid.

"Third Young Master, your intel is mighty impressive," she said.

"Am I tired? As the Third Young Master, you can never comprehend the difficulties I have endured. Even though you were raised in an outer divine continent, you had outstanding parents, so you have no idea what it feels like to be born as a dreg of society. The inner divine continents might be blessed with cultivation resources which far surpass those of the outer divine continents. However, do you really think someone who was born in a brothel could receive anything significant? Perhaps, Third Young Master, you think that I had to seduce and toy with men in order for me to obtain these common resources," Zhao Yanzhi indifferently continued.

Li Luo was silent. He could feel the burdensome meaning behind her almost spiteful words. The world was simply unfair. She had suffered way too much to obtain what she had today.

"My intention was never to look down on you. On the contrary, I feel respect towards you," Li Luo sincerely replied.

Zhao Yanzhi's eyelids fluttered slightly. His expression was earnest, and after meeting so many people throughout her life, she could feel that his compliment was genuine. Her gaze naturally warmed up slightly as a result.

"I do have the intention of flirting with the sub leader. After all, if you end up being enthralled by me and listen to my every word, it would be greatly beneficial to me," she honestly said.

"Using your advantages to gain further benefits is expected after all." Li Luo nodded in approval.

"When dealing with me, the new sub leader, it is understandable that you would utilize such methods to increase your sense of security. However, I don't think that this is necessary. So long as you remain devoted and perform sincerely when I ask of you, as mentioned previously, I will not mistreat any of you. There is no need to do such hateful things. So long as you complete your tasks diligently, you will be one of my people and I will always protect you," Li Luo solemnly explained.

Zhao Yanzhi looked at Li Luo with a look of surprise. Could it be this simple? He was speaking such dignified words, but did his heart tell a different story?

Regardless, the youth before her seemed to speak from the depths of his heart and without any falsehoods. With his identity, it didn't seem as though he needed to lie to her either.

Thus, she felt increasingly confused. After all, almost all of the men she had come in contact with in the past were just singing any tune she wished, all to satisfy their own disgusting desires.

"So you're saying I now have an impressive backer?" Zhao Yanzhi cautiously asked.

He nodded.

Zhao Yanzhi didn't seem to believe him. "Do you not lust for my body?"

She turned to look at her own body with slight disbelief. How could any man not be moved by this?

Li Luo's face turned dark. "As I said, I'm already engaged and I'm uninterested in you."

"Sub leader, is your fiancée in the outer divine continent? How can she possibly be more comely than me?" Zhao Yanzhi asked with a dissatisfied tone. Li Luo not lusting for her allowed her to heave a sigh of relief. However, she felt that it was impossible for there to be a lady who could possibly be more beautiful than her, especially in the desolate reaches of the outer divine continent.

She was extremely confident in her personal charms.

Li Luo glanced at her momentarily before shaking his head. "How can the firefly compare to the luminous moon?"

Zhao Yanzhi was so ticked off by that rude reply that she forced a smile with gritted teeth. "Sub leader, you should not joke any longer. When will you invite your fiancée to the Dragon's Fang Lineage and allow me to understand how bright the moon can be?"

"There will come a day." Li Luo smiled as the image of an elegant goddess appeared in his mind.

"When that day comes, you will understand why I do not lust for you."

Chapter 0756: Seventy Two Layers of the Fiendish Devil Cave

Zhao Yanzhi scoffed at Li Luo's absolute confidence. This was the stubbornness of youth. Perhaps he might not even have a fiancée in the outer divine continent and was simply blowing hot air. Even then, how could a girl from a peasant land be that exceptional?

She was exceptionally confident in her own looks. The fact that countless individuals with illustrious backgrounds had fancied her was testament to that. Li Luo daring to brag by saying that she was a firefly and his fiancée was the moon was simply too exaggerated.

Li Luo felt a little helpless at Zhao Yanzhi's indignant attitude. This was a strange lady indeed. If you lusted for her, she'd be disgusted at you. But if you ignored her, she would feel miffed and dissatisfied. This was just illogical.

Thus, he shook his head, no longer deigning to bother with her.

However, Zhao Yanzhi did not continue to speak either, demonstrating that perhaps she truly considered relying on Li Luo. It was important to give him some face, and she understood that.

"Sub Leader, the Green Nether Banner periodically has to take on tasks designated by the hall. Completing them provides rewards and is one of the other ways to obtain more resources. At the same time, I also have to let you know of an exceedingly important location. It is the core of the Heavenly Dragon's Five Lineages' Twenty Banners," Zhao Yanzhi said.

This piqued his curiosity. "What place is that?"

Zhao Yanzhi grinned. "The Seventy-Two Layers of the Fiendish Devil Cave."

"What in the world is that?" Li Luo followed up immediately.

"Simply speaking, it is the key location where the Twenty Banners train and cultivate. It was created by the Ancestor with a Fiendish Devil Godly Bead, which is able to refine the earth fiend energy from the world, transforming it into a special existence made of energy known as a Fiendish Devil. It does not

possess intelligence, but it contains tremendous amounts of condensed energy. If one is able to kill it, all of the earth fiend energy within it will be released. This energy has already been refined and can be easily absorbed. It can then transform into abstruse fiend light with just a few moments of refinement,."

Li Luo's body trembled when he heard her explanation, and he asked in disbelief, "Isn't that just a walking Fiend Origin Pill?"

It was no different from one in effect!

"Well, somewhat. Thus, the Seventy-Two Layers of the Fiendish Devil Cave is the favorite location of the Twenty Banners. Every banner wishes to enter the deepest layer as subsequent layers contain Fiendish Devils with greater amounts of earth fiend energy. Additionally, whenever a banner advances a layer, it is recorded upon the stone stele outside as a way of encouraging the rest. In a way, it is also a direct competition," Zhao Yanzhi continued.

"Is it difficult to advance layers?" Li Luo asked.

"Of course it's difficult. The number of Fiendish Devils in each layer is high enough to scare anyone. One has to advance with all their might, and getting to a new layer requires a significant amount of time. Thus, this exercise tests all aspects of a group's teamwork. A simple slip-up could lead to elimination or force the group to retreat with severe injuries. Most importantly, an immensely strong Fiendish Devil Leader resides at the end of each layer. More often than not, it requires significant numbers of individuals sacrificing themselves to attain victory," Zhao Yanzhi patiently explained.

"Still, if one is able to conquer a Fiendish Devil Leader, the rewards are ample. The largest contributors receive larger shares of the rewards, which might be hundreds of strands of abstruse fiend light. This could save a month of cultivation time."

"Wait, hundreds of strands of abstruse fiend light?"

The look in Li Luo's eyes changed. He had always thought that the Fiend Origin Pills available in the clan were the best reward he could obtain. Clearly, he was a frog in a well. The Seventy-Two Layers of the Fiendish Devil Cave was clearly the most important treasure the Bloodline of Heavenly Emperor Li had in nurturing a new generation of youths.

That sort of location was a cultivation paradise for Earth Fiend Generals!

This was the foundation possessed by a Heavenly Emperor bloodline.

"Transforming a peerless treasured artifact into a cultivation paradise is truly extravagant." Li Luo sighed within his heart. The last time he had seen a peerless treasured artifact was the Dragon Bone Holy Grail. That was an object that all of the sage colleges in the East Divine Continent had scuffled over. In the end, Principal Pang had utilized its unfathomable power to seal the two Other Kings. This one, however, was just used to temper the younger generation and strengthen them further.

One could only say that they were simply just too wealthy.

Of course, Li Luo also understood that it was not that these powers did not value a peerless treasured artifact. It was just that nurturing the next generation and ensuring a steady supply of talented individuals had an even higher value than possessing just another artifact.

In retrospect, it was a wise and far-sighted decision.

"The Heavenly Dragon's Five Lineages established a place called Fiendish Devil Peak, which serves as the entrance. It will open up in seven days."

Li Luo then asked the inevitable, "So just who is the first placed banner?"

Zhao Yanzhi stroked a strand of long, purple hair that hung beside her face. "Currently, the ones in first place are the Dragon's Blood Lineage's Gold Blood Banner. They have reached the forty-third floor."

"Gold Blood Banner, huh... What about the Green Nether Banner? What layer has it reached?" Zhao Yanzhi blinked her peach blossom-like eyes with her thick and long eyelashes, a sight capable of charming all. "Us? Well, we've advanced to the twenty-seventh layer and are in fourteenth place."

Li Luo couldn't help but shake his head. The gap between them and the Gold Blood Banner was actually a massive chasm!

Zhao Yanzhi seemed a little helpless as well. "There's not much choice in the matter. The Green Nether Hall has continued to decline over the years, and, by extension, so has the Green Nether Banner. When the Hall Master was still around, the Green Nether Banner was the strongest. When he was the Banner Leader, he actually conquered all seventy-two layers. That is an achievement very few have ever matched in the entire history of the Heavenly Dragon's Five Lineages. The other nineteen banners could only stare wistfully at our glory."

When she mentioned the records the Hall Master had established, even she had a look of idolatry on her face.

No one would dare to disrespect Li Taixuan during the dazzling golden age of the Green Nether Hall.

"Is it difficult to conquer all seventy-two layers?" Li Luo asked curiously.

Zhao Yanzhi proudly answered, "In the recent hundred years, there has only been one banner that has managed to do so, and that was the Green Nether Banner when it was led by the Hall Master. So, do you think that it's a walk in the park?"

This elicited yet another sigh from Li Luo. That old man of his was actually pretty impressive. No wonder his influence pervaded every corner of the Green Nether Hall. He had already set records since his youth.

"One of the keys to the Hall Master's success was the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath. It is the highest grade of the Draconic Breath Fiend Arts. Once mastered, one is better able to sync and bring out the power of the banner as a whole, unleashing power of a different magnitude," Zhao Yanzhi explained as she looked at Li Luo.

Then she asked, "Sub Leader, I assume you've already started cultivating the Draconic Breath Fiend Arts?"

Li Luo nodded. "The one I cultivate is the Three Revolutions Draconic Breath."

This answer caused Zhao Yanzhi to fall silent, and she seemed to be passing judgment upon his weakness.

"Sub Leader, the Three Revolutions Draconic Breath is the most common Draconic Breath Fiend Art. The rest of the Sub Leaders utilize the Six Revolutions Draconic Breath. That also includes Li Shi, Mu Bi, and me."

Li Luo unhappily replied, "Well, I was stuck in the outer divine continent and that was the only one I was able to cultivate. Furthermore, isn't it the case that only individuals with dragon resonances can cultivate it?"

Zhao Yanzhi explained, "Indeed. The reason we are able to do so is that on the very first day that we entered the Green Nether Banner, we were exposed to the Dragon Stele, imbuing us with a strand of dragon resonant power. As a result, we can now cultivate it."

"Thus, Sub Leader, my recommendation is that you quickly hurry over to the Dragon Stele and seek enlightenment of the Draconic Breath Fiend Arts. Once you obtain the Six Revolutions Draconic Breath Fiend Arts, it will not only improve your cultivation speed, but also prevent others from mocking your inability. Otherwise, if word of you only possessing the Three Revolutions Draconic Breath comes to light, it will be humiliating for you."

Although her words were harsh, Li Luo nodded attentively. This was something he truly needed to take a step forward.

"Well, I'll head over tomorrow and do so." However, his old man had actually managed to cultivate the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath. If the Six Revolutions version was all he could obtain, wouldn't that be a little lackluster?

In fact, if his father returned, he would undoubtedly mock him, saying something along the lines of, "Brat, you're too young and tender to even catch up to my farts."

Thinking of his arrogant expression, Li Luo was so frustrated that he couldn't stop himself from slamming one palm on the table, the sudden action giving Zhao Yanzhi a fright.

"No! I'm not going to wait till tomorrow. We'll head there now!" Li Luo announced as he stood up.

There was only one path for him. And it would be to learn the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath!

Chapter 0757: Dragon Stele

Under Zhao Yanzhi's guidance, Li Luo traversed through the massive Green Nether training grounds and arrived at an area in the inner mountains. The security here was strict, with countless patrols and defensive wards placed around. Even Li Luo had to reveal his Sub Leader's silver stone seal before they were able to pass through smoothly.

Various eyes looked at Li Luo's direction. As an individual with a special background, news of him heading to the back mountains began to spread and people talked about him.

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"Li Luo has headed to the back mountains?" When Zhong Ling heard the news, he lifted his eyebrow quizzically with a slight smile on his face. "I suppose his goal is to enlighten himself on the Draconic Breath Fiend Arts. Since he returned from the outer divine continent, the only fiend art the Hall Master

could have left him was the Three Revolutions Draconic Breath. If he wants a higher grade version, he will have to borrow the assistance of the Dragon Stele."

"Does the Sub Leader think that he can achieve the Six Revolutions Draconic Breath?" some of the members of his banner mockingly asked.

"Well, he is the Hall Master's son. The Hall Master was able to cultivate the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath, and he does possess triple resonances. He should not be underestimated. Thus, I think that obtaining the Six Revolutions Draconic Breath will not be a difficult task for him." Zhong Ling did not look down upon Li Luo just because he was a potential threat. He had also secretly watched Li Luo injure Mu Bi with a single move.

A Lesser Fiend Palace cultivator who could injure a Silver Fiend.

Although this was achieved through tricking Mu Bi into a battle with unfavorable conditions and Li Luo could only utilize the Duke Art once, it demonstrated his strength. The fact that he would not have won in a true life and death battle was not important.

Duke Arts were also hard to cultivate, and this was something he was extremely clear of.

Li Luo had three resonances and had cultivated a Duke Art. He had weaker resonant power today due to being born in an outer divine continent, but now that he had arrived at the Dragon's Fang Lineage, his cultivation would advance like a fish in water with the aid of its bountiful resources. He had to guard against this dangerous enemy.

"Then what about the Nine Revolutions?" someone asked after a short delay.

No one answered. The Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath was a Ten Fiends Art that everyone here could only dream of attaining. It would give them an exaggerated advantage in the Earth Fiend Stage.

What was most important was that if one cultivated the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath, they would increase their synchronization with the Green Nether Banner.

Taking this step would indubitably cause his reputation to soar.

In the current batch of the sixteen thousand members of the Twenty Banners, there were merely less than ten individuals who had achieved this. The difficulty was immense.

"Attaining the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath is not an easy task. Li Luo might possess three resonances, but his own strength is a little weak. Those who succeeded were all at the Greater Fiend Palace at the very least," Zhong Ling indifferently explained. He did not wish to underestimate him, but he would not think highly of him either.

He had personally experienced the trial of the Dragon Stele and knew how steep and exacting the requirements were. The tempering process required one to possess sufficient willpower, resonant power, and physical resilience. Nothing could be lacking.

"Let's go see for ourselves. The atmosphere will definitely be bustling."

Zhong Ling thought about it for a moment before deciding to go there in person. They were three months away from the selection for Green Nether's Banner Leader, and he was originally slated to win.

Now that a wildcard like Li Luo had arrived and disrupted his plans, he would remain vigilant despite the fact that it was unlikely that Li Luo would hinder him.

Thus, Zhong Ling brought a group of his trusted lieutenants from the first division to accompany him.

At the same time, the remaining divisions also began to stir as they received the news.

The usually quiet back mountains had turned boisterous.

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Li Luo, on the other hand, was following Zhao Yanzhi. There was a platform on the mountain with a one hundred-meter-tall stone stele. This stone stele was light golden and there were no words on its surface. One could only see an endless number of mysterious lines of light flowing about it slowly. If one stared at it, they could vaguely make out the outline of a majestic, gigantic dragon.

"This is the Dragon Stele. So long as you place your palm on it, it will suck you within and make you undergo the Dragon Stele's trial, known as the Draconic Breath's Smelting. The draconic breath can be separated into three grades: Three Revolutions, Six Revolutions, and Nine Revolutions, with the difficulty increasing exponentially. Whichever draconic breath you can endure, you will naturally obtain the equivalent Fiend Art. With your strength, I don't think conquering the Six Revolutions Draconic Breath's trial will be difficult. However, if you wish to endure the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath, the difficulty will skyrocket. I once experienced it and was almost burnt to ashes. If not for the Dragon Stele's protection, I would have scattered into the winds," Zhao Yanzhi explained, her eyes still holding a hint of fear as she spoke about it.

Li Luo nodded, showing he understood.

"Also, if you are able to create a miracle and obtain the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath, I heard that there is a special reward," Zhao Yanzhi added.

"A special reward?" Li Luo asked curiously.

"It is a type of Nine Revolutions Art. When you activate the Draconic Atavism Scripture and condense the banner's energy, you will be able to utilize a unique technique with extraordinary power.

"It is not a type of resonance art, but you can think of it as a secret art that matches the energy gathered from rallying the banner as one."

Li Luo nodded. This was a trick worthy of a Heavenly Emperor Bloodline.

After which, he did not say much, directly ascending the stone stairs onto the platform and moving towards the golden Dragon Stele.

"Do your best, Sub Leader. Every banner's Dragon Stele is identical, and if one is able to cultivate the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath Fiend Arts, all the other Dragon Steles will resonate and your grand name will appear above them all. At that point in time, your reputation will truly reverberate throughout the Twenty Banners." Zhao Yanzhi waved her hand, and a look of anticipation could be seen on her face.

Li Luo similarly waved back and did not retreat. He could feel that a large number of figures had suddenly appeared within the back mountains, and their gazes were focused upon him. Clearly, the other four divisions had also arrived to see for themselves.

Every action he made would be under close scrutiny.

Zhao Yanzhi awaited him beneath the stone steps before the sound of wind being broken could be heard behind her. Li Shi and Mu Bi had both arrived.

"Zhao Yanzhi, why did you bring the Sub Leader to the Dragon Stele?" Li Shi asked.

Zhao Yanzhi spread her hands and shrugged. "The Sub Leader only possesses the Three Revolutions Draconic Breath. After entering the Green Nether Banner, he would naturally seek a higher grade one."

Mu Bi frowned. "You should have waited for a bit. The Sub Leader is only at the Lesser Fiend Palace Tier, so his resonant power is still lacking. The difficulty in conquering the Draconic Stele's trials might be a little too much for him."

Zhao Yanzhi innocently replied, "The Sub Leader wanted to head here immediately. What was I to do?"

Even Mu Bi was left speechless at this response.

Li Shi had fallen silent for a bit as he pondered over the implications before he said, "The Sub Leader is talented. Although he's a little weaker than us, overcoming the Six Revolutions Draconic Breath will not be too difficult."

"However, it looks like his intention is to challenge the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath," Zhao Yanzhi replied as she blinked her eyes with thick lashes.

Li Shi and Mu Bi glanced at each other with concern. Their Sub Leader might not be that old, but his goals were higher than anyone's.

A Lesser Fiend Palace cultivator was planning to challenge the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath? This was something rarely seen in the history of the Twenty Banners.

"There is no need to worry. If he is able to achieve this, it will cause a sensation that will shock the world. At that point in time, the Green Nether Banner will only rise in prominence. I think this is a great idea," Zhao Yanzhi said.

The other two could only nod. Now that things were at this stage, they could not hold him back any longer but simply watch on.

As they spoke, Li Luo was slowly ascending the steps, and he arrived before the Dragon Stele a few minutes later. He glanced at that massive object. It seemed to radiate a mysterious pressure, as though a humongous dragon was slowly observing him. Anyone who did not have the strength of will to proceed would be deterred to retreat.

Li Luo continued without hesitation and calmly reached out with his palm, placing it atop the Dragon Stele before everyone's eyes.

In the next moment, dense, gold light flooded outwards, submerging Li Luo completely. When the light dissipated, he had vanished.

The Dragon Stele's trial had begun.

Chapter 0758: Thunder Dragon's Breath

Golden light washed over Li Luo as he was sucked into the Dragon Stele. The light covering his eyes dissipated a moment later, and he glanced around curiously. He seemed to be standing in the middle of a golden desert.

The golden sand seemed to be continuously shifting, and he could not see where the landscape ended.

However, before Li Luo could acclimatize himself, he felt a surge of hot air from the sky. When he raised his head, he could see a golden sun hanging high above the clouds.

The sun seemed to be approaching him with great haste.

A moment later, Li Luo came to his senses. That was no sun, it was a ball of golden dragonbreath! It was scorching hot and domineering, as though it intended to melt the entire area beneath him.

This trial was straightforward indeed. There was no beating around the bush, just a frontal assault.

As the ball of dragonbreath approached, it did not seem to give Li Luo any sort of pressure despite its seemingly imposing presence. This was likely the Three Revolutions Draconic Breath.

Li Luo's three resonance palaces began to bubble with resonant power. Five fingers formed a fist, and he threw out a punch imbued with his resonant power. His attack formed a rainbow that collided with the sun.

Boom! Rumble!

A loud explosion reverberated, causing a deafening roar. It was as Li Luo had expected, the Three Revolutions Draconic Breath would not pose any trouble for him.

When the golden dragonbreath dissipated, he could feel berserk thunder power fall upon his entire body.

The resulting static caused Li Luo's hair to stand on end, and a piercing pain lanced through his body.

"The dragonbreath seems to contain thunder energy," Li Luo grumbled as he gritted his teeth. When he saw how blisteringly hot the attack had felt, he assumed that it possessed fire resonant power, but never had he expected it to have thunder energy as its source.

Clearly, a thunder dragonbreath with lingering effects was much more tyrannical and scary than one that was purely heat.

Still, the Three Revolutions Draconic Breath was resisted just like that.

When the Three Revolutions Draconic Breath vanished, a piece of information magically appeared within Li Luo's mind. It was the cultivation method for the Three Revolutions Draconic Breath Fiend Art.

He ran through it quickly before ignoring it as this was simply not his goal. He surveyed his surroundings with a calm expression, awaiting the next level of the trial.

The Six Revolutions Draconic Breath was next.

And Li Luo did not have to wait long.

A short moment later, the golden sands trembled beneath him and formed an earthy stream of particles that soared into the sky.

After a few short moments, the golden dust turned into a sea of clouds.

Boom! Rumble!

Thunder boomed between the clouds made of sand, but then they slowly began to shrink. A few moments later, they transformed into a one hundred-meter-wide golden ball of light.

The ball radiated bright light and looked smooth to the touch, almost like a polished sphere of metal.

At this point, cracks appeared on the golden ball of light, and a roar erupted from within. The entire sky lit up, and a humongous golden ball of thunder akin to a snarling dragon wrapped in a terrifying cloak of energy directly bore down upon Li Luo.

The pressure it radiated was multiple times stronger than the previous attack.

Li Luo's expression turned a little solemn and he waved his hand, summoning the Golden-Jade Onyx-Elephant Blade.

Grasping it tightly, he commanded, "Divine Elephant Power, Level Two!"

The blade hummed, then copious amounts of energy rushed into his limbs, causing them to inflate. The veins in his arms were now protruding like little snakes.

Bzzst!

His body was unable to fully contain the sheer power of the divine elephant, so his skin split, fresh blood erupting from his new injuries.

Li Luo was not new to this. In a blink, he activated his regenerating resonance arts, allowing him to constantly heal himself.

Feeling the earth-shattering power contained within his limbs, he took a deep breath and fused the water resonant power and dragon resonant power within him, creating dual resonant power.

Weng!

Blinding, radiant light emitted from the dual resonant power that condensed atop the blade, giving it a mystifying aura.

Li Luo's expression was cold as he struck forth with no restraint. His ancient blade chopped downwards at the golden thunder ball that was about to strike him.

Weng!

With a single blow, majestic amounts of resonant power roared forth from the tip of the blade, directly condensing a wheel of blades about ten meters long before him.

The wheel rotated at ultra high speeds, giving it an incisive slicing power that was unmatched.

With the assistance of the Level Two Divine Elephant Power, the Thousand Watery Knives Wheel was Li Luo's strongest ability with the exception of the Underworld River's Black Dragon Banner.

Li Luo was confident that such an attack could even repel a Greater Fiend Palace Tier cultivator.

Weng!

As the scintillating blade light slashed downwards, tearing through the void, the piercing screeches of wind being sliced through rang out.

It was as though the space before him had been cut in half permanently.

The wheel of blades struck the golden thunder ball head-on.

Blade light collided against thunder energy, each looking to engulf the other as the energy dissipated.

This clash lasted for over ten breaths before the ball was cleaved apart into two.

However, the remnant energy did not vanish. In fact, it seemed as though it possessed some form of spirituality, turning into a golden python that screeched before directly tunneling right into Li Luo's head.

Bang!

Li Luo's hair once again stood on end, and an acrid smell arose from him.

However, he had no time to be concerned with his pitiful appearance, as the golden thunder carried a maniacal force that attempted to ravage his body.

Wherever the thunder energy passed through, his flesh and blood would be charred black.

The pain that wracked him far surpassed the previous time.

Still, Li Luo reacted quickly—he revolved his dual resonance power and directed it into every corner of his body to neutralize the crippling thunder energy.

The only bright side was that his previous attack had smashed apart the bulk of the thunder energy. Whatever had entered his body was just a fragment that he could manage.

With that, a large portion of the thunder energy was negated by his dual resonance power.

At this point, the usefulness of his dual resonances revealed itself once again. As a superior type of resonant power, it could easily deal with alternate forms of invasive energy in a straightforward and overboard manner. If it were someone else in this position, say an individual with just an eighth-grade resonance, they would likely be left quite miserable.

He had to admit that the Six Revolutions Draconic Breath had put him under quite some pressure. He could only imagine how much more frightening the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath would be.

Inadvertently, Li Luo's heart turned solemn.

As he inspected his body, he checked for any remaining traces of thunder energy that lurked within.

He had to be in peak condition when the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath descended, having cleansed his body of any remnants. Otherwise, the remaining energy might be re-triggered by the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath, causing him trouble at a critical moment.

"Hmm?" However, something fascinating caught Li Luo's attention when he scanned his body, and he let out a surprised cry.

He had discovered that the remaining thunder energy had actually flowed towards one part of his body.

He could sense that that was where his Lightning Forge was located.

Li Luo was left a little dumbfounded.

Specifically, it had gathered where the Thunderpeal Avatar produced by the Lightning Forge was!

As he quietly observed the new lightning forge, a curious thought arose within his heart. He had discovered that all of the resultant thunder energy had been absorbed.

The lightning forge seemed to pulse with greater intensity, and the thundering booms released by it had become much more tyrannical than before.

The Six Revolutions Draconic Breath had qualitatively improved his lightning forge?! This discovery elicited immense joy to Li Luo.

Chapter 0759: Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath

Li Luo had obtained new inspiration from the miracle brought about by the Lightning Forge.

The Thunderpeal Avatar was an ability derived from the Lightning Forge that could drastically boost one's constitution. There were five realms to the Sonic Pulses, but currently, Li Luo had only reached the One Sonic Pulse.

The key to unlock the potential of the Thunderpeal Avatar lay in the Lightning Forge.

One's body could be temporarily strengthened only when the thunder energy within the Lightning Forge strengthened.

However, strengthening it was not an easy feat. The lightning resonance was only a secondary attribute to his third resonance, and relying on it to strengthen the Lightning Forge would take a significant amount of time. With his current resonant power, he could only maintain the Lightning Forge at this state.

As such, the only way left for him was to strengthen the Lightning Forge using special means.

The key lay in the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath, and it seemed that it would be a massive boon for him.

With it, Li Luo believed that he would be able to boost the Thunderpeal Avatar to the Two Sonic Pulse level.

With that, his body would strengthen and he should not be any weaker than a Silver Fiend.

That would be a significant boost.

Just as he was lost in thought, Li Luo was interrupted when he felt the world around him shake violently. He hurriedly glanced across the vast, golden desert, but all he could see was the endless pulsing waves of sand.

The next moment, the golden sand trembled and churned.

It then rained down from the sky like a glittering waterfall.

Two enormous, golden beams of light pierced through the waterfall, and Li Luo took a deep breath.

It was a majestic, golden dragon, staring down at Li Luo, exuding an aura of suppression.

Just like a human staring down at an ant.

When the golden dragon opened its mouth, a dragonbreath filled with limitless thunder energy left Li Luo frozen in fear.

This dragonbreath was several times stronger than the previous one.

“Is the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath truly that tyrannical?” Li Luo frowned upon it. If he recklessly absorbed such a large amount of thunder energy with the Lightning Forge, surely it would break apart, right?

Moreover, his physical body would not be able to withstand it either.

Therefore, if he wanted to use the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath to strengthen the Lightning Forge, he had to weaken it to a level that his body could handle first.

When he came to this conclusion, there was no need for any further hesitation. Instinctively, his body started moving and his hands formed seals.

A moment later, he drew out the strength and summoned the Black Dragon Banner.

Li Luo did not hesitate and instantly used his strongest skill to fight against such a powerful Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath.

The golden dragon in the sky did not hesitate either. It opened its mouth, baring its ferocious fangs like a sea of gold.

Bang!

Roaring thunder reverberated in the next moment.

A thousand meter golden dragonbreath shot out fiercely, surprisingly in liquid form.

Wherever the lightning dragon's breath passed, the void warped and distorted.

"Underworld River's Black Dragon Banner!"

Li Luo's eyes lit up, and a black dragon flew out of the black dragon banner in his hands. With the sound of the dragon's chant resounding and the cold, black light piercing the sky, the black dragon headed straight for the lightning dragonbreath.

No sound was generated when the two forces clashed. Instead, they struggled on, and the black mist started to rise continuously.

Faint cracks started surfacing in the void.

This stalemate lasted for about ten seconds before the black dragon weakened, let out a final wail, and shattered under the terrifying force of the lightning dragonbreath.

The Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath was indeed fearsome. Even with a Duke Art, Li Luo was only able to deplete half of its strength.

The remaining half of the lightning dragonbreath continued to charge towards Li Luo with devastating force.

Li Luo raised his head and stared straight into the lightning dragonbreath. However, there were no signs of panic on his face. Instead, the Thunderpeal Avatar was activated at this moment, which would strengthen his body's resistance to lightning.

Bang!

The One Sonic Pulse resonated with his body and fortified it.

And things did not end here. At this moment, a mysterious, violet light appeared on the back of his hand. It was the Violet Resonant Tree Brooch that Li Luo had obtained at the Holy Grail Meet.

The brooch could originally produce Violet Spiritliquid, which served to temper his resonance. However, Li Luo had exhausted it all at once to raise his dragon resonance to the sixth-grade, meaning the Violet Resonant Tree Brooch had lost one of its uses.

Nonetheless, Li Luo did not need the Violet Spiritliquid right now. Instead, what he needed was the secret art from the Violet Resonant Tree Brooch.

"Eternal Oak Armor!"

Accompanied by Li Luo's whispers, the Violet Resonant Tree Brooch suddenly burst into bright, green light. The green light contained a huge aura of vitality, and it quickly wrapped around Li Luo's body.

Moments later, there was a green suit of battle armor protecting Li Luo's body.

He could feel a surging aura of vitality rushing into his body. His arms, which were previously shredded due to the use of Divine Elephant Power, had recovered completely.

"Such a strong recovery ability!"

Li Luo was pleasantly surprised that the recovery ability of the Eternal Oak Armor was much stronger than the Spirit Water Art and the other recovery techniques that he had used previously.

Furthermore, the Eternal Oak Armor was based on wood resonance power, which served as the counter to lightning resonance power, becoming the optimal choice to further reduce the lightning dragonbreath effects.

With everything prepared, all that was left was to take on the lightning dragonbreath head-on.

Li Luo showed no sign of fear, stretching out his arms.

When the lightning dragonbreath struck, Li Luo's ears were bombarded by roaring thunder. The devastation raged on wildly outside the battle armor. At this moment, the Eternal Oak Armor suddenly started cracking, and the thunder energy made use of this opportunity to enter Li Luo's body, wreaking havoc and destruction on him.

Severe pain wracked through his body.

But he remained silent. First, he used the power of the dual resonances to counter the thunder energy. At the same time, he utilized the recovery ability of his waterlight resonance and wood resonance to aid in repairing the damaged parts of the Eternal Oak Armor.

At this moment, the thunder energy was still too strong to absorb directly. As such, he decided to weaken it further using his own body as a barrier.

This would result in immense suffering, but Li Luo was not afraid of it.

As a result, Li Luo's body had become the stage for the battle. As the thunder energy continued to ravage through him, he used his strong recovery ability to recuperate.

Cycles of destruction followed by regeneration went on and on, his physical body slowly displaying signs of strengthening.

No one knew how long the battle lasted, but Li Luo persevered with gritted teeth. He had expected all this when he first decided to carry out this plan. He had no idea how others conquered the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath, but there were not many who would have chosen the same, mad idea as him.

Li Luo's resonant power depleted rapidly in the process.

Luckily, the situation gradually improved.

The power of dual resonances countered the lightning resonant power effectively. Despite the overpowering dragonbreath, the dual resonance power did not appear any weaker when clashing head-on against it.

As time passed, Li Luo was getting close to eroding the thunder energy in his body to a level he felt was acceptable.

"Almost there."

With this thought, he activated the Lightning Forge in his body. Suddenly, there was roaring thunder crackling through his body.

Following the thunder, the thunder energy ruining his body started getting absorbed into the Lightning Forge, just like birds flying back home.

In a short moment, all of the thunder energy was absorbed by the Lightning Forge.

When the last strand of energy entered, Li Luo started feeling a little anxious.

Under his close observation, the Lightning Forge started to shake violently.

Seeing such an exaggerated reaction from the Lightning Forge caused Li Luo to hold his breath in trepidation.

Hopefully, the Lightning Forge could contain this force of nature. If it exploded and took everything with it, he would have worked hard for nothing.

Chapter 0760: Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath Fiend Arts

Bang!

Deafening, thundering roars sounded off within Li Luo's body.

The Lightning Forge continued to vibrate violently as the irritable thunder energy struggled inside it. Some thunder energy leaked out from time to time, accompanied by a loud thunder blast.

Li Luo was very nervous. At the same time, he channeled all the resonant power within him to wrap the Lightning Forge, encasing it in multiple layers of protection.

After all, the Lightning Forge was within his body—if he didn't take precautions, the consequences of it exploding would be disastrous.

BOOM!

The thunderclaps continued. Without a doubt, Li Luo could feel the thunder energy within the Lightning Forge strengthening.

Gradually, even the originally silver thunder energy inside started to turn golden.

It was a sign that the dragonbreath and thunder energy were fusing in the Lightning Forge.

The Lightning Forge shuddered violently time and again as if it were about to crack open. Luckily, it managed to calm down under Li Luo's vigilant care and avoided the nightmarish ending of a gratuitous explosion.

The struggle went on for several minutes before Li Luo felt like the Lightning Forge was finally stabilizing.

The thunder energy in the Lightning Forge, coated in faint, golden glitters, became docile.

At last, Li Luo heaved a sigh of relief and smiled pleasantly. The strengthening of the Lightning Forge was a success!

This dragonbreath experience had really brought him an unexpected surprise.

Li Luo focused on his mental state and observed the Lightning Forge. He naturally let out a satisfied grin when he felt the power of the new lightning force within.

He would be able to achieve the Two Sonic Pulse thanks to the strengthening of the Lightning Forge had just received, and his physical strength had benefited as well.

In fact, he could even attempt the Three Sonic Pulse if he pushed his limits. However, that would inevitably cause a huge strain on his body and should be left as a last resort.

Slowly, the shaking of the Lightning Forge subsided. Then Li Luo opened his eyes.

At this moment, he was still standing in the golden desert. The Eternal Oak Armor had long been shattered and his body had been burnt charcoal-black. Despite his pathetic look, he had not sustained many injuries thanks to the recovery ability of the armor.

Li Luo lowered his head and took a good look at the Violet Resonant Tree Brooch on his hand. This was the first time he had used the Eternal Oak Armor, but its effect was a pleasant surprise.

If he ever sustained any serious injuries again, this would be an ace up his sleeve.

"I passed the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath trial, right?" Li Luo whispered to himself.

The Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath sure was powerful. He had only managed to conquer it thanks to the Eternal Oak Armor. Without it, he would barely have managed it even with his current power.

At the same time, he raised his head and glanced at the golden dragon that was still high up in the sky.

A gold light slowly fell from its mouth. The light shot straight into Li Luo's mind, and a wave of extraordinary information flooded into his mind.

At this instant, Li Luo smirked happily.

This was the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath Fiend Arts that he had always wanted!

Without a doubt, he had succeeded in clearing the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath trial.

"Look, old man, the trial was not that hard after all. What's so great about you anyways... Pfft," remarked Li Luo with a grin of satisfaction.

After obtaining the new Fiend Art, Li Luo started looking around again. Zhao Yanzhi had told him that there would be a Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath secret art after he cleared the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath trial.

As Li Luo was glancing around, the golden dragon in the sky started to dissipate, and thirteen dragon scales fell from it, clustering together as a shiny, golden orb of light.

The golden orb had landed right in front of Li Luo.

As Li Luo studied it, he could see the thirteen dragon scales swirling inside like fish swimming.

"Are these dragon scales the so-called Nine Revolutions Art?" Li Luo wondered to himself.

There were as many as thirteen Nine Revolutions Arts!

Delighted, Li Luo carefully stretched out his hand towards the golden orb. When he made contact with it, he could sense a powerful and vast force, much stronger than the power of dual resonances, surrounding it.

"Is this... the triple resonances possessed by a King?"

Li Luo extended his reach and smoothly grabbed onto one of the golden dragon scales.

To his surprise, his hand was ejected out of the golden orb by a strong repulsion as soon as he grabbed onto the dragon scale.

Li Luo opened his palm to examine the dragon scale. At this moment, the dragon scale melted into his palm, and a secret art emerged in his mind.

"Heavenly Dragon Lightning Breath?"

Li Luo realized that this was the Nine Revolutions Art, but he would never be able to execute it by himself. He would need the help of the banner to realize this power.

"If I become the Green Nether's Banner Leader, command the eight thousand members, and then leverage their power to release the Heavenly Dragon Lightning Roar, that would be..."

Li Luo pondered in awe. That kind of strength could even rival a Duke.

Naturally, there was a huge gap in power between an Earth Fiend and a Duke. Even if eight thousand Earth Fiends fought against a single Duke, the Earth Fiends would not stand a single chance despite the huge numerical advantage. After all, that was akin to pitting eight thousand rabbits against a lion, whereby their only chance of survival would be if the lion had had his fill.

However, the banner members could challenge a Duke with his newfound power. This Heavenly Emperor superpower was once again revealing its extraordinary means.

After obtaining a new Nine Revolutions Art, Li Luo could not help but stare greedily back at the remaining twelve golden dragon scales.

"Can I take another one?"

Li Luo tried to reach in for another dragon scale. However, he was strongly rejected by the triple resonances upon contact with the orb.

"Too stingy?"

Li Luo grumbled in dissatisfaction, but he did not give up. He used the power of dual resonances to blast it a few times, but the golden orb was totally unscathed.

He frowned and pondered for a moment.

"This shiny, golden orb originated from the Ancestor, right?"

"In that case, would I be able to break in using the power from the same aura?"

"Power from the same aura?"

At this thought, Li Luo's eyes lit up. He clasped his palm, and a black plaque appeared—the Heavenly Emperor's Writ. At this moment, he summoned up the three resonant powers within him, fused them together to create a makeshift triple resonance power, and then attempted to combine that with the Heavenly Emperor's Writ.

Finally, he stretched out his hand with the Heavenly Emperor's Writ and reached for the golden orb again.

At first, the golden orb started repelling Li Luo as soon as they made contact again. However, when Li Luo pushed on and his Heavenly Emperor's Writ got in touch with the golden orb, the pulses of rejection started to show signs of hesitation and doubt.

Taking advantage of this chance, Li Luo pushed right into the golden orb with his Heavenly Emperor's Writ.

Pssht!

Following the slight sound, Li Luo managed to reach into the golden ball orb again. However, he had no time to admire his success—he quickly grabbed onto two of the dragon scales nearest to him.

At this instant, the golden orb started to tremble fiercely. Seeing this, Li Luo wasted no time and pulled back his hand swiftly.

Once again, the two dragon scales melted into his palm.

However, the golden orb in front of him continued the intense vibrations this time. With a low roar, followed by a loud blast, a dazzling, golden light shot out at Li Luo.

Li Luo was sent flying by the heavy blast. The golden desert in front of him began to recede rapidly. By the time he came back to his senses, he had been kicked out of the dragon stele and was rolling down the stone stairs in embarrassment.

Finally, he ended up back in front of Zhao Yanzhi.

Zhao Yanzhi, Li Shi, and Mu Bi looked at him in astonishment.

At the same time, the crowd around him turned around and focused upon his very being.