

Resonance 761

Chapter 0761: Tremors Through the Crowd

Li Luo's unceremonious exit left the crowd in surprise.

Although there had been contestants in the past who ended up badly injured, they had all been able to walk out of the Dragon Stele in one piece. It was rare to see someone rolling out in such an embarrassing fashion like Li Luo.

Faced with such a sight, the crowd started laughing.

"Sub Leader, are you okay?"

Zhao Yanzhi stretched out a helping hand as she watched Li Luo worriedly.

Li Luo grabbed her hand and pulled himself back up. At this point, no one could read his expression as his face was still burnt from the lightning dragonbreath earlier.

"All good, everything went as expected," Li Luo answered calmly.

Hearing this, Li Shi and Mu Bi were left speechless. Such an ending was within his expectations?

"What was the result of the trial?" asked Zhao Yanzhi.

However, Li Luo did not reply this time. Instead, he turned around with one hand behind his back, staring straight back at the Dragon Stele with a serious look.

Zhao Yanzhi and the gang were puzzled by his behavior. Just as they were about to ask more questions, a bright stream of golden light shot out from the Dragon Stele, drawing everyone's attention.

The stream of golden light soared high up into the sky and could be seen from hundreds of miles away.

Subsequently, nine golden circles emerged around the golden stream of light, and words started to appear.

Everyone in the crowd watched in anticipation.

"Green Nether fifth division leader, Li Luo, has acquired the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath Fiend Arts!"

This left everyone silent for a moment. Whether it was Zhao Yanzhi and the duo or Zhong Ling and the first division, everyone watched in disbelief.

Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath Fiend Art!

"Li Luo passed the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath trial?!"

"How could this be possible? He is just a puny Lesser Fiend Palace cultivator, so how could he have conquered the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath?!"

At this point, Zhong Ling's face turned gloomy, and he was unable to come to terms with this. He had actually attempted the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath trial but failed it. As such, he could not believe his own eyes. How could someone like Li Luo have succeeded?

As he looked down on Li Luo's shadow, it dawned upon him that the son of the Hall Master was much more threatening than he had initially thought.

The silence among the crowd only lasted for a brief moment before everyone exploded once again in newfound excitement.

All the members of the Green Nether Banner were amazed by this result and started to see Li Luo in a different light.

In the previous confrontation between Li Luo and Mu Bi, it might have been luck when the weak defeated the strong. However, now that Li Luo had obtained the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath Fiend Arts, there was no more doubt about his strength.

After all, it had been countless years since anyone from the Green Nether Banner had obtained the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath Fiend Art.

In fact, even among the Dragon's Blood Lineage, the only one to ever succeed in the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath trial was the Gold Blood Banner Leader with the blessing of their Lineage Chief. But things had changed. At long last, the Dragon's Fang Lineage had a new master in the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath Fiend Arts.

This would undoubtedly cause quite a commotion in the Dragon's Fang Lineage, and even in the other four Lineages.

All the members of the Green Nether Banner knew in their hearts that the son of the Hall Master, who had recently just returned, was going to be famous in the Heavenly Dragon's Five Lineages.

As expected, the Dragon Steles of the Twenty Banners were all connected. As such, the Dragon Stele on the back hill of the Green Nether drill grounds was not the only one that reacted to the completion of the trial. Every other Dragon Stele experienced the same phenomenon—a golden stream of light had burst out from them as well.

At the Dragon's Fang Lineage, Violet Spirit drill grounds...

Li Jingtao, who had been training his banner members, turned and watched the golden stream of light in disbelief.

Similarly, the eight thousand Violet Spirit Banner members also watched in surprise.

"Is that...."

"Someone cleared the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath trial?"

"But who?!"

"From the Green Nether Banner? The fifth division leader, Li Luo?!"

"Who is that?"

"You are too outdated. Li Luo is the son of the Third Master, and he just came back from an outer divine continent a few days ago!"

"Oh?"

"Wow, he is pretty impressive. He cleared the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath trial as soon as he returned. No wonder he is the son of the Third Master!"

Amidst the chattering crowd, Li Jingtao let out a pleasant smile, fully satisfied with such a result. "My Little Brother sure is talented. Even I have not mastered the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath Fiend Arts."

At the Dragon's Fang Lineage, Crimson Cloud drill grounds....

Donned in red battle dress, Li Fengyi was also looking at the golden stream of light in amazement.

"As expected of Third Uncle's child. Not only is he handsome, he is also so capable. Although his resonant power is a little weak, his potential is extraordinary. He will definitely become an important pillar of the Dragon's Fang Lineage in the future."

Li Fengyi pursed her lips and smiled lightly. She was very satisfied with her younger brother. When the opportunity arose in the future, she would definitely bring him to the other Lineages to show off.

At the Dragon's Fang Lineage, Gold Light drill grounds...

On the east side of the drill grounds, there was a lake with a green mountain in its reflection.

On the lake was a tree trunk drifting peacefully. And on the tree trunk was a man clothed in white, sitting cross-legged and fishing. When one looked into his eyes, there was a dominating aura of strength and power.

This was none other than Deng Fengxian, the leader of the Gold Light Banner.

Currently, the Gold Light Banner was the strongest banner in the Dragon's Fang Lineage. With his overwhelming strength, Deng Fengxian had risen to the top among the countless competitors and became their leader.

In that sense, one could say he stood as one of the strongest among the younger generation in the Dragon's Fang Lineage, even stronger than Li Jingtao and Li Fengyi.

Many among the younger generation would have heard of him as the formidable white-clothed, gilded armor Deng Fengxian.

In fact, his overwhelming strength easily made him one of the strongest not just in the Dragon's Fang Lineage, but even among the Heavenly Dragon's Five Lineages.

At this moment, his fishing rod trembled slightly and he raised his head in astonishment. He then looked towards the golden stream of light that had shot up into the sky.

"Oh, someone from the Dragon's Fang Lineage managed to clear the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath trial?"

"Li Luo? Isn't that the son of the Hall Master?"

"Not bad, he managed to clear a trial of such difficulty even though he is only at the Lesser Fiend Palace Tier.

"I wonder which Nine Revolutions Art he got."

While he was surprised by the news, Deng Fengxian kept his composure, unlike Zhong Ling and the others. After all, there was still a huge gap in strength between a Lesser Fiend Palace Tier like Li Luo and him. At present, Deng Fengxian's goal was to become the head of the Four Banners of the Dragon's Fang Lineage. Once he achieved it, Li Luo would be considered his subordinate, and it would be fantastic to have such a strong and capable subordinate assisting him. This would definitely aid him as he faced off against the heads of the other Four Lineages in the future.

When he came to this conclusion, he calmly shifted his attention back to fishing.

This stunning news disseminated far and wide, not just among the four banners of the Dragon's Fang Lineage, but also towards the headquarters of the other four Lineages and the sixteen other banners.

Like Zhao Yanzhi had mentioned, Li Luo's name would become well known across the world after this news.

Back in the bamboo forest at the back of the Dragon's Fang Lineage, Li Jingzhe, who was planting seeds, took a look up towards the Green Nether Peak and saw the announcement too. A pleasant smile surfaced on his aged face.

"Taixuan, your son is as good as your youthful self."

He smiled as he lowered his head and went back to plowing the soil and planting new seeds.

"Don't worry. Since you chose to send him back to the Dragon's Fang Lineage, I will surely take good care of him and unleash his full potential. I gave in for the sake of the overall situation back then, but no matter what happens now, I will not compromise again."

Li Jingzhe thought to himself as he continued to care for the seedlings with a gentle smile on his aged face.

Chapter 0762: Banner Members' Core

"Oh, what a grand scene."

Back at the Green Nether drill grounds, Li Luo finally understood what Zhao Yanzhi meant when she said his name would be well known throughout the domain once he cleared the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath trial. With such a flashy display, how could anyone not notice?

"Well? I did not let you down, did I?"

Li Luo joked about it as he turned back towards Zhao Yanzhi and friends. He had seen enough of the overwhelming announcements for now.

The trio looked at him in bewilderment.

Although Li Luo had managed to injure Mu Bi, who boasted the strongest defense amongst them, they had thought that he had only succeeded by catching Mu Bi off guard. None of them believed that Li Luo, a Lesser Fiend Palace cultivator, would have stood a chance if the match had dragged on.

In the end, Li Luo had proven his worth with his grand display of his trump card, the Duke Art.

Yet none of them had expected Li Luo to become the first one in the Green Nether Banner to clear the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath trial. More surprisingly, he had done it on the very day he joined.

This was not something that could be accomplished merely with good luck.

Amongst the four Banners of the Dragon's Fang Lineage, Deng Fengxian, leader of the Gold Light Banner, was the only one to date that had succeeded in learning the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath Fiend Art.

Now they had another one, Li Luo, leader of the Green Nether Banner's fifth division.

As they faced each other, Li Luo's face was reflected in the bright and beautiful eyes of Zhao Yanzhi. Although he was still a mess after the previous battle, she could already feel that the son of the Hall Master was emitting a radiant aura of brilliance of his own. Perhaps... tagging along with him was a fateful encounter all along. Mu Bi, Li Shi, and her had all come from humble beginnings, working hard to achieve what they had today. In the process, they had seen the dark and ugly side of society, especially in Zhao Yanzhi's case, where some of the elders in the Dragon's Fang Lineage had gone to the extent of coveting her body. Despite their forays, she had often shrugged them off with a forced smile.

As a result, she could clearly see the difference between Li Luo and them. Compared with those disgusting individuals, Li Luo was not only young and good-looking, he also came from a good background in the Dragon's Fang Lineage and could be considered an extraordinary disciple with huge potential.

Most importantly, he did not lust after her body.

Although she did not know if he was pretending or not at this point, a choice had to be made.

"Congratulations, Sub Leader. The Twenty Banners of the Heavenly Dragon's Five Lineages must have all heard of your great name by now," Zhao Yanzhi congratulated in a gentle tone as she gave a charming smile that emphasized her jade-like cheeks.

"Congratulations, Sub Leader," Mu Bi and Li Shi repeated.

From their tone and words, it was clear that Li Luo had earned their respect.

Similarly, the fifth division banner members that had gathered to watch the commotion had changed their tone now and exclaimed in excitement, "Congratulations, Sub Leader!"

Evidently, the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath Fiend Art held great significance among the Twenty Banners, and clearing the trial had placed Li Luo under a different light.

There was no doubt that the banner would be more united under the leadership of a Sub Leader who had learned the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath Fiend Art, and this would bring out the potential of the banner better.

Why was the Gold Light Banner the strongest among the Dragon's Fang Lineage? It was not solely due to Deng Fengxian's strength. Another reason was his mastery of the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath Fiend Art.

As such, even though Li Luo's resonant power was weaker now, the fifth division's combat power was bound to strengthen now that their leader had acquired the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath.

Just based on this alone, Li Luo had earned the respect and support from all of the fifth division banner members.

The banner members from the other four divisions watched in envy.

Everyone was aware of how greatly a banner's strength would increase with a banner leader that could use the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath Fiend Art.

Zhong Ling watched the scene without much expression, but he was clearly suppressing his irritation and emotions underneath his calm face. It had barely been a day since Li Luo joined the Green Nether...

Previously, he had felt that Li Luo was not worth any mention as he came from an outer divine continent and was just a puny Lesser Fiend Palace cultivator. The only thing he had going for him was a better social status. What threat could he possibly pose?

But now, he no longer thought that way.

Li Luo had firmly entrenched himself within the fifth division. There used to be many rebellious people in the fifth division, but they had all bowed in obedience before a leader with the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath Fiend Art.

One could only imagine how much more the fifth division's status and prestige would increase in the coming days.

Without a doubt, this would threaten his chances to be selected as the Green Nether Banner Leader in three months.

Zhong Ling's eyes changed, and finally, he sniffed coldly and walked away.

So what if he had the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath Fiend Art? Being just a Lesser Fiend Palace cultivator, Li Luo's ability to achieve unity would still be limited.

Even if he managed to catch up to Zhong Ling in the future, Zhong Ling would already be the Green Nether Banner Leader then. No matter how strong Li Luo would be, he would remain under his command.

"Let's go."

Li Luo did not hang around for long. He turned around and left the back mountains, heading back to the fifth division area.

Zhao Yanzhi and friends followed closely behind, accompanied by the rest of the fifth division banner members. Such a grand sight attracted even more attention in the Green Nether drill grounds.

Some of the banner members had been training and were unaware of the news yet. However, they started checking things out after they saw the fifth division leaving together, and soon enough, the commotion and chatter continued to grow.

The Green Nether drill grounds became lively as everyone started talking about it.

After all, this meant that the Green Nether Banner was now the only one apart from Gold Light Banner that had the Nine Revolutions Fiend Arts.

This was definitely worth celebrating.

When Li Luo arrived at the fifth division's area, he could see a bustling crowd clad in dark clothes awaiting his return.

These were the other members of the fifth division.

"Mighty Sub Leader!"

The crowd cheered excitedly as they looked upon Li Luo with respect and admiration.

Li Luo recalled that they were nowhere near as excited when he unexpectedly won against Mu Bi previously. Evidently, the significance of obtaining the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath Fiend Art far surpassed his imagination here.

He knew that from this moment on, he was truly considered the fifth division's leader.

The fifteen hundred banner members in front of him would serve as his foundation in the Dragon's Fang Lineage.

Finally, he smiled happily and accepted their warm welcome.

After a round of celebration with the banner members, Li Luo was tired and returned to his Sub Leader quarters. He sat cross-legged on the training platform and got ready to discover the Nine Revolutions Arts he had learned from the remaining two dragon scales.

As he calmed himself down, the information slowly flowed into his mind.

Before long, he finished learning the two new secret arts.

Nine Revolutions Art, Lightning Twister Plantain Fan.

Nine Revolutions Art, Heavenly Dragon Resonance Enlightenment.

Chapter 0763: Goals

Lightning Twister Plantain Fan.

Heavenly Dragon Resonance Enlightenment.

Li Luo's face changed as soon as he learned about the two new secret arts. These were no ordinary resonance arts—they held formidable power that exceeded even a Duke Art. However, Li Luo would not be able to pull them off alone. He would need to unite the strength of his banner in order to use these arts.

These secret arts had been specially created for the Twenty Banners.

Thankfully, Li Luo was already part of the Twenty Banners. As long as he became the Green Nether Banner Leader, he would be able to unite the might of the 8,000 Green Nether banner members and cast these secret arts. Surely, such strength would be comparable to that of a Duke expert.

Li Luo continued to study the two new secret arts for another moment before his priority shifted back to the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath Fiend Art.

Notwithstanding how it would help Li Luo speed up his cultivation, the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath Fiend Art would also be indispensable for him to take charge of the banner members under him.

At this moment, Li Luo closed his eyes and focused his mental state to study the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath Fiend Art. Information flowed into his mind as he analyzed its details. This went on for half a day before Li Luo opened his eyes again in shock.

"So, this is the supposed Ten Fiend Fiend Arts? Wonderful," Li Luo muttered softly to himself in awe. Compared to this, the Three Revolutions Draconic Breath that he had mastered previously was truly just rudimentary fundamentals.

The secret of the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath Fiend Art involved utilizing a special method to refine dragonbreath. After repeated refinements, the dragonbreath would reach an extremely pure level that could then be channeled into earth fiend energy within the body. With this, more abstruse fiend lights could be refined.

This was definitely one of the top Fiend Arts in the world. If it were placed in a lower level country like the Xia Kingdom, everyone would fight to their deaths for it.

Its main limitation was that it could only work on the Earth Fiend level and was not as powerful as a Duke Art. However, its significance and utility would easily place it on par with a Destiny-grade Duke Art in the eyes of many.

Li Luo let out a sigh before he went back to cultivating, attempting the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath Fiend Art.

However, the way to refine the dragonbreath over and over again was very complex, and he kept failing even though he had previously mastered the Three Revolutions Draconic Breath.

The Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath was way harder than the Three Revolutions Draconic Breath.

Li Luo remained patient and continued trying, learning from the experience as he failed time and again. After he spent half a day on countless attempts, he finally succeeded in refining the first Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath.

The Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath glowed with a dark-gold radiance as it entered Li Luo's body.

"I have finally succeeded."

Li Luo let out a sigh of relief. The first time was always the hardest, and it would get better and faster in the future once he became familiar with it.

Following this, Li Luo drew the earth fiend energy into his body and fused it with the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath.

Ten strands of abstruse fiend light then entered his waterlight resonance palace, and Li Luo finally grinned in satisfaction.

Although the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath Fiend Art only added three more strands of abstruse fiend light compared to the Six Revolutions, the Fiend Art could be cultivated multiple times a day. Over time, this would instill such a huge lead that even numerous high-grade Fiend Origin Pills would not make up for it.

Moreover, there was a limit to consuming high-grade Fiend Origin Pills. Taking too many of those would affect one's foundation and make it more difficult to advance to the next rank in the future.

"Now that I have the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath Fiend Arts, plus the Green Nether Banner monthly stipend, I can probably refine around fourteen hundred strands of abstruse fiend light in the coming month," Li Luo contemplated. Currently, his waterlight resonance palace had roughly two thousand strands of abstruse fiend light. At this rate, his waterlight resonance palace would reach its limits in two month's time, and he might be able to rank up to the Greater Fiend Palace Tier.

This was shocking progress.

Despite this, Li Luo was not content. There were only three months left until the battle for the position of Green Nether Banner Leader, and he had to secure it at all costs.

Li Jingzhe had told him that he would only share information on the Nine Marks Sacred Heart Lotus after he had become the Banner Leader.

As such, he had to win the position, whether it was for the Nine Marks Sacred Heart Lotus or for him to establish himself in the Dragon's Fang Lineage.

In other words, he would have to face off against Zhong Ling, who was currently a Gold Fiend and much stronger than him.

He had barely managed to eke out a victory in his previous fight against the Silver Fiend Mu Bi with the Underworld River's Black Dragon Banner, so he would stand little chance against the Gold Fiend Zhong Ling with his current strength. In other words, Li Luo's current goal was to at least boost his second resonant palace to the Greater Fiend Palace before the fight for the Banner Leader position.

Both his woodearth and thunder dragon resonance palaces were of a lower grade when compared to his waterlight resonance palace. As a result, they would likely only be able to withstand approximately four thousand strands of abstruse fiend light.

This meant that he would need another eight thousand strands in the next three months to achieve his goal, approximately twenty-five hundred more strands of abstruse fiend light needed per month.

"Sigh."

Li Luo felt slightly demoralized after doing the math in his head. Twenty-five hundred strands per month was an astonishing amount. Even with his Ten Fiend Fiend Art and the high-grade Fiend Origin Pills he would receive, he was still short of almost a thousand abstruse fiend lights every month.

Li Luo was sure that even in the inner divine continents, only a handful of geniuses would be able to pull it off.

He pondered deeply. How could he possibly make up for this shortfall?

If he relied on high-grade Fiend Origin Pills, he would need two hundred more pills every month. This was clearly impossible as he only received fifty every month currently, even with two monthly stipends.

Furthermore, relying on the Fiend Origin Pills for abstruse fiend lights would not be a wise move, as mentioned earlier.

In that case. There was only one choice left.

The Seventy-Two Layers of the Fiendish Devil Cave

Li Luo tapped his knees lightly with his fingers. Perhaps he could find a way to get the extra thousand strands of abstruse fiend light from there.

However, this was not something he could do alone. He would require the strength of the fifth division, which meant that he would need to master the Draconic Atavism Scripture, as well as achieve harmony with the banner members.

Li Luo nodded slightly. There were six more days before the Fiendish Devil Cave reopened. In these coming six days, he would focus all his energy in achieving this state.

In the end, he could only hope the rewards from the Fiendish Devil Cave would live up to his expectations and be worthwhile.

Chapter 0764: Harmony

Over the next few days, Li Luo stayed at the Green Nether drill grounds to focus on refining his Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath Fiend Art. More importantly, he wanted to build up his relationship with the banner members as this would be critical in allowing him to achieve harmony.

As for the Draconic Atavism Scripture, it was not difficult to cultivate, as it was just the catalyst. The crux lay in the silver seal of the Sub Leader.

It contained a secret art that could be used with the Draconic Atavism Scripture, which would enable one to mobilize the power of the banner.

This was somewhat similar to the commander's seal in the Xia Kingdom.

Without this, no Sub Leader would be able to mobilize the strength of his banner members, and he would remain solely as just one person.

This was not surprising at all. First and foremost, the Twenty Banners were the young reserve army for the Bloodline of Heavenly Emperor Li. Such an ability belonged to the entirety of the lineage, not just the Sub Leader or Banner Leader.

The Banner Leaders were like flowing water that changed as time passed, whilst the banner itself stood firmly like iron.

In fact, even the banner members were no different. Every few years, the crowd in the Twenty Banners would disperse naturally, as some of the elite ones might get into the Heavenly Dragon's Five Guardian Armies, whilst others might end up as officials in other Lineages or jurisdictions. Only the especially gifted ones would emerge as Dukes, becoming true elites in the world.

Moreover, if there was a particularly talented individual that could reach the King Stage, he might even start a new Lineage within the Bloodline of Heavenly Emperor Li. After all, the Ancestor once said that even if it was someone with a different surname, they would be qualified to do so as long as they had reached the King Stage.

When that time arrived, it would no longer be Heavenly Dragon's Five Lineages, but the Heavenly Dragon's Six Lineages.

It was a pity, but no external individuals had ever managed to pull it off.

At the Green Nether drill grounds, district of the fifth division...

This was a spacious square built on the hillside, uniquely filled with thousands of stone platforms, each carved with a dragon imprint.

These were known as the dragon stone platforms.

It was the cultivation area for the banner members.

And at this very moment, one figure was sitting on a dragon stone platform in the lotus position.

The fifteen hundred members of the fifth division had gathered here.

Zhao Yanzhi, Li Shi, and Mu Bi stood stoically at the front of the crowd as they all looked towards a silver dragon stone platform.

Li Luo was currently sitting on it calmly.

Everyone held solemn expressions as today would be the first time that Li Luo would attempt to achieve harmony. Only after successfully doing so would he be regarded as the indisputable Sub Leader of the fifth division.

Only then would he be able to command the might of the fifteen hundred members with his silver seal.

Despite the gazes of so many individuals, Li Luo did not display any signs of anxiety. He might have come from an outer divine continent, but the dangers and experiences he had gained along the way far exceeded what the people present had gone through.

"Everyone, let's get started."

Following Li Luo's command, the fifteen hundred banner members channeled their energy and cultivated their Draconic Breath Fiend Arts. Soon enough, they were basked in luminous light from the resonant power, and streams of draconic shadows started to fly out one after another.

Draconic cries reverberated throughout the crowd.

However, these cries sounded chaotic and disorganized, like a choir lacking a composer. They were all acting independently and were hardly impressive.

Seeing this, Li Luo took a deep breath and clapped his hands together. The silver seal of the Sub Leader materialized, and he used the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath Fiend Art immediately.

At this moment, a dark golden light radiated from his body and a majestic dragon shadow emerged. The shadow then let out a deep roar.

Following its roar, the multiple dragons that were flying around in disorder trembled, as if they were frightened by the intimidating roar.

The Fiend Arts everyone cultivated had originated from the same lineage, with Li Luo's Nine Revolutions Fiend Arts being the highest level. As such, his dragonbreath was naturally the purest, and it overwhelmed all the other shadows present.

Even Zhao Yanzhi, Li Shi, and Mu Bi felt the domineering presence exuding from Li Luo's dark-golden dragonbreath.

This made them both envious and awe-struck. Was this the legendary Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath Fiend Art? Truly extraordinary.

Li Luo was clearly weaker than them in raw strength, but his dragonbreath was much purer than theirs. One could only imagine how efficient it would be to refine abstruse fiend lights using such a dragonbreath.

But Li Luo was not aware of the trio's envy. He was already focused on executing the next art, the Draconic Atavism Scripture.

With that, the dark-golden dragon shadow around Li Luo seemed to have been gradually filled with spirituality, and its eyes glowed brightly.

Slowly, the dragon shadow wandered out into the crowd and fused with the fifteen hundred dragon shadows in the field.

Dark-golden light flowed out like mercury and enshrouded them.

At this moment, some dragon shadows started to display signs of resistance and struggle. However, this was rapidly quelled when the majestic, dark-golden light enveloped it.

Most of the dragon shadows remained obedient, and they flew into and merged with the gold light one after another.

Seeing this, Zhao Yanzhi's charming body relaxed a little as Li Luo's attempt to achieve harmony had gone better than expected.

This was the most crucial step to becoming the Sub Leader.

Li Luo would only be considered a true Sub Leader after successfully harmonizing with his fifteen hundred banner members.

Thinking back, this was to be expected. Even though he had just come to Green Nether and his raw strength remained a little unconvincing, he had managed to acquire the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath Fiend Art after all.

To put it bluntly, Li Luo, would be welcomed by any other banner thanks to the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath Fiend Art.

No one in the fifth division could have imagined that they would get a Sub Leader capable of using the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath Fiend Art.

After all, who else in the Dragon's Fang Lineage had managed to obtain it apart from Deng Fengxian of the Gold Light banner?

As more and more dragon shadows merged into the gold light, the dark-golden dragon shadow started to grow at an astonishing pace.

This went on for about ten minutes.

Li Luo stood there for a moment, dumbfounded. He stared at the banner members in front of him as the golden light seemed to have transformed into an ocean where a gigantic, golden dragon shadow was slowly swimming.

Its dragon scales glittered with dazzling, lifelike luster.

At the same time, pulses of extremely powerful energy fluctuations swept out in all four directions like sea waves, causing the air to explode with a deafening sound.

A strange emotion arose in Li Luo's heart.

Standing before the dragon shadow, he could tell that even though it was not as powerful as someone at the Duke Stage, it would not lose out to any individual at the Greater Heavenly Resonance Stage.

Most importantly, he could clearly feel that he was in control of this power.

"So, this is the state of harmony..."

Li Luo's heart was pounding in excitement. He was only at the Lesser Fiend Palace Tier currently, but with the might of the banner members under his command, it would be a cakewalk for him to eliminate any enemies above his level.

"I can't wait to find out just how strong this state will be when I fully mobilize the members of the Green Nether Banner," Li Luo thought to himself in anticipation.

While Li Luo was lost in his thoughts, Zhao Yanzhi, Mu Bi, and Li Shi could also feel the fusion of power and stood awe-struck for a moment before they saluted Li Luo.

"Congratulations, Sub Leader. You have succeeded in attaining harmony!"

The banner members at the back greeted Li Luo with respect and cheered.

"Congratulations, Sub Leader!!!" Everyone cheered again.

Li Luo waved his hands with a gentle smile hung upon his face. Everything was proceeding as planned. Now that he had managed to rally the might of his banner members, he was ready for his next challenge: the Seventy-Two Layers of the Fiendish Devil Cave.



Chapter 0765: Fiendish Devil Peak

The atmosphere was tense at the Green Nether drill grounds today. Everyone was geared up and were chattering rowdily in anticipation of the great battle ahead.

Today was the day the Fiendish Devil Cave reopened once again.

The Fiendish Devil Cave was a place that all members of the Twenty Banners of the Heavenly Dragon's Five Lineages possessed a love-hate relationship with. They loved it because they could acquire more abstruse fiend lights here to speed up their cultivation. At the same time, they hated it because this cave was not a location where they could wander around as they pleased. They had to tread carefully along every floor whilst remaining on alert for any dangers ahead, notwithstanding the large number of Fiendish Devils hanging around. Many were nearly tortured to death here.

No matter what, the Fiendish Devil Cave remained an exclusive training ground for the Twenty Banners, and it lived on as a special part of their cultivation journey.

Additionally, everyone knew in their hearts that this cave was also a location to attain fame, in spite of the hardships endured.

Anyone who conquered the Seventy-Two Layers of the Fiendish Devil Cave would have their name engraved onto the golden pillar before the Fiendish Devil Cave, attaining an honor future generations would look up to.

Of course, the benefits did not end there.

This was why the members of the Twenty Banners remained extremely enthusiastic about the Fiendish Devil Cave.

"Scrubbing this place clean is the best thing in the world!" Was a common saying amongst the members tackling the cave.

In their day to day conversations, individuals enjoyed bragging about their progress in the Fiendish Devil Cave, and those who were lacking would often shy away to avoid embarrassment.

As such, the Fiendish Devil Cave had an indisputable presence amongst the Twenty Banners.

Li Luo, who would be participating for the first time, similarly possessed great curiosity and expectations for it.

The eight thousand members of the banner had gathered at the Green Nether drill grounds, exuding a magnificent aura of vitality and youth.

"Sub Leader, the twenty-seventh floor is the Green Nether's current record in the Fiendish Devil Cave. We have been stuck there for over half a month. If we fail again, it will undoubtedly be a huge blow to the members' morale."

Zhao Yanzhi's soft and seductive voice spoke out beside Li Luo's ear.

She was wearing an amazing outfit today. Dressed in a tight-fitting gown that complemented her drop-dead gorgeous figure, her slender neck was fair and brilliant white, her voluptuous curves were outlined seductively, and her long and lean legs stood delicately. With her cute, charming face, she was undoubtedly the center of attention in the whole drill ground.

Even the guys from the other divisions could not help but steal a glance of her mesmerizing beauty from time to time.

However, Zhao Yanzhi was not concerned with any of those gazes. Instead, she closed in on Li Luo as she spoke. With a faint, lingering fragrance, her breath lightly tickled Li Luo.

This drew the envy of the crowd.

Nevertheless, Li Luo stayed indifferent to Zhao Yanzhi's seductive behavior. "Is it because of the lack of a Banner Leader to command everyone?" he asked.

Zhao Yanzhi smiled sweetly and replied, "Not really. In fact, it does not matter whether there is a Banner Leader before the fortieth floor, as the banner splits into five upon entry to challenge five different areas. As long as one division manages to clear their trial, the other four will be deemed to have successfully cleared that level too. Such is the common practice for the Fiendish Devil Cave up to the fortieth floor."

Hearing this, Li Luo was a little surprised. Originally, he had thought that he would need to rely on the strength of the entire banner.

"As such, there is usually a vanguard team of elites led by the Banner Leader before the fortieth floor. This is the most efficient way to clear," Zhao Yanzhi continued.

"However, the Green Nether currently lacks a Banner Leader that can unite everyone, so we can't pull off such a feat. As such, we can only rely on each division to face it head-on."

Li Luo nodded, expressing his understanding.

At this moment, Zhong Ling from the first division called out to the eight thousand banner members present, "Guys, today is the day that the Seventy-Two Layers of the Fiendish Devil Cave reopens. Let's work together to conquer it."

A voice echoed from the crowd with laughter. "Sub Leader Zhong Ling, we'll need to depend on the first division and your leadership to clear it. If we pull it off, you guys will be the Green Nether's heroes."

This sparked chatter among the crowd, but the remark was approved by most in general. While some hated to admit, it remained a fact that more than half of the twenty-seven floors cleared to date were accomplished by the first division.

Undeniably, Zhong Ling played a significant role in it.

With a warm smile, Zhong Ling waved his hand gently and replied, "That is my responsibility as part of the Green Nether. Ultimately, clearing the Fiendish Devil Cave is something that all of us will benefit from. "

Beautifully said, the reply drew cheers from the crowd.

Zhao Yanzhi pursed her red lips lightly as she whispered to Li Luo, "He is already starting to win people's hearts over. He must be dreaming of climbing to the very top as Banner Leader."

Hearing this, Li Luo just smiled and said nothing. After all, Zhong Ling was indeed the top candidate for the position of Banner Leader, far ahead of other sub leaders, including Li Luo himself.

"If everyone is ready, let's set off for Fiendish Devil Peak," Zhong Ling commanded with a wave of his hand.

There were no objections from the crowd. With that, the eight thousand banner members set off from the Green Nether drill grounds like waves of torrents.

Fiendish Devil Peak was located in the center of the Dragon's Fang Mountain Range, not too far off from the various banner schools. However, the Dragon's Fang Mountain Range was enormous, so it took the Green Nether Banner an hour before they finally reached the peak.

There was a black hall situated on the top of Fiendish Devil Peak. In front of the hall was a vast square that could easily accommodate tens of thousands of people.

And the square was bustling with noise. All four banners had gathered here.

When the Green Nether Banner arrived, countless curious gazes fell on Li Luo.

It was well known that Li Luo had passed the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath trial a few days ago.

"That is Li Luo from the Green Nether Banner?"

"That is the Third Young Master?"

"Looks decent. He must be pretty good to have cleared the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath trial when he's only at the Lesser Fiend Palace Tier."

"Looks like there will be a new and upcoming leader in the Green Nether Banner."

"Hah, not really. Even though the Third Young Master is talented, he is still far behind Zhong Ling right now. After all, there is less than three months left until the selection of the Green Nether Banner Leader."

Many discussions and chatter surrounding Li Luo went on in the square.

Notwithstanding the commotion he caused the other day, he was naturally a hot topic of discussion as the son of Li Taixuan.

"Little Brother!"

Li Jingtao from the Violet Spirit Banner and Li Fengyi from the Crimson Cloud Banner emerged from the crowd to welcome Li Luo.

Both of them looked at Li Luo in awe. "Not bad, Little Brother. You have already become a celebrity in the Twenty Banners in just a few days," Li Fengyi praised.

With a smile, Li Jingtao followed up, "Even Fengyi and I failed the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath trial a few times. How did you manage to do it?"

"Perhaps my resonant power is weaker, and so the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath is correspondingly weaker too. Eldest Brother and Second Sister, you guys are stronger, so it'll naturally be harder," Li Luo answered.

"What a sweet little guy." Li Fengyi smiled coquettishly in response.

Glancing at Zhao Yanzhi and the crowd behind him, she continued, "Wow, Little Brother, you have managed to tame the Green Nether's fifth division?"

She was aware of the rebellious nature of the fifth division. By the looks of things now, Li Luo undoubtedly stood on top as their leader.

"If you face any difficulties in the future, feel free to come to us. We'll definitely support you." Li Fengyi ended off with a quick glance towards Zhong Ling, as if to drop a hint.

Caught by Li Fengyi's gaze, Zhong Ling was left a bit awkward. As the leaders of their respective banners, coupled with their prestigious family backgrounds, Li Jingtao and Li Fengyi were the rising stars amongst the younger generation in the Dragon's Fang Lineage, far ahead of him in status and strength.

They had made it clear that they were supporting Li Luo now. Even though they were unable to interfere directly with the selection of the Green Nether Banner's leader, it still placed a considerable amount of pressure on him.

As Zhong Ling was brooding over these issues, he noticed the crowd splitting apart and giving ways as a skinny, white figure emerged.

"Brother Deng!" Zhong Ling immediately shouted as if a savior had come for him.

The crowd's attention was guided towards the white silhouette, and everyone instantly became solemn with respect and admiration.

Except for Li Fengyi, who frowned upon the sight.

The white figure was none other than Deng Fengxian, Banner Leader of the Gold Light Banner.

He was the true leader among the young generation in the Dragon's Fang Lineage, the sole reason why the Dragon's Fang Lineage had not been left far behind by the other lineages.

As such, his reputation and standing among the crowd was unmatched.

Not even Li Jingtao and Li Fengyi could hold a candle to him.

Under the gazes of the crowd, Deng Fengxian walked into the square with extraordinary flair, smiling warmly at Zhong Ling before he waved courteously at Li Jingtao and Li Fengyi.

Faced with his politeness, Li Jingtao smiled in response, while Li Fengyi snorted coldly and ignored it.

Deng Fengxian didn't care about this though. Instead, he turned his gaze towards Li Luo on the Green Nether's side, and he analyzed him with a slight grin.

"You must be Sub Leader Li Luo, the young son of the Third Master who just returned from an outer divine continent and cleared the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath trial."

Chapter 0766: Battle for Position

As Deng Fengxian sized him up, Li Luo kept his composure and replied with a smile, "I am indeed Li Luo, the Sub Leader of the Green Nether's fifth division. Nice to meet you, Gold Light Banner Leader."

At the same time, Li Luo took the chance to get a good look at him. He was handsome and gracious, with a pair of gentle-looking eyes. Occasionally, there was an aura of dominance leaking out. He was probably a very proud person in his heart.

"You are too polite, Sub Leader Li Luo. Now that you have the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath Fiend Art, you will definitely rise up amongst the young generation and become an outstanding leader," Deng Fengxian responded with a shake of his head.

"What's wrong? Feeling threatened?" Li Fengyi sneered from the side.

Hearing this, Deng Fengxian laughed in response. "Banner Leader Fengyi, you must be kidding. I am hoping someone else in Dragon's Fang Lineage will help me share the burden."

This made Li Fengyi's brows stand on end. Did Deng Fengxian really think he was the leader of the Dragon's Fang Lineage's young generation? That was what his tone said.

"If you really think so, then don't say such pretentious things. The Gold Light Hall has only managed to get ahead by infringing on the Green Nether Hall's interests, right?" The Gold Light Banner is treated way better than the other three banners. Where do you think all those resources come from?" Li Fengyi retorted with sarcasm.

"They originally belonged to the Green Nether Hall and the Green Nether Banner!"

Deng Fengxian's face remained unaffected as he replied with a faint smile, "I do not understand the battles and games played by the upper echelons. I only know that I am the Banner Leader of the Gold Light Banner, and my responsibility is to make the Gold Light Banner the strongest.

"Even if the Gold Light Banner is treated better, isn't it because we deserve it? After all, who else can we depend on when we are pitted against the other lineages?"

In this instant, Deng Fengxian's dominating and overwhelming aura was clear. He did not show any signs of backing down even when confronted by Li Fengyi, the daughter of the Second Master.

The elite Gold Light Banner members that stood behind their leader also started to circulate their resonant power threateningly.

Li Fengyi was furious with this. With a step forward, a sharp rise in resonant power came from her delicate body, and the Crimson Cloud Banner members followed suit.

The atmosphere around the square grew tense all of a sudden.

"Ahem. Let's take a step back, everyone. Be careful not to offend the elders at Fiendish Devil Peak, or they will cancel the Fiendish Devil Cave expedition today and we will all be forced to head back and cry." Li Jingtao stepped in helplessly in an attempt to mediate between the two.

With just a raise of his hand, Deng Fengxian signaled for the Gold Light Banner members to back down, and their escalated resonant power naturally diminished.

It was evident how much respect Deng Fengxian commanded in the Gold Light Banner.

"Banner Leader Fengyi, let's have the results speak for themselves before we decide if the Gold Light Banner deserves to be treated better. This time, our goal is the fortieth layer of the Fiendish Devil Cave. If we succeed, our progress will place us in the top four amongst the Lineages. This will stop the other four Lineages from mocking our generation of the Dragon's Fang Lineage," Deng Fengxian replied with a laugh.

At this point, he looked over to Zhong Ling and continued, "There is no need to put pressure on Zhong Ling like this. Let the Green Nether Banner settle their own internal affairs themselves, as long as everything is kept fair and square."

When Zhong Ling heard this, he immediately displayed gratitude towards Deng Fengxian.

Li Fengyi snapped back with a pout, "Who doesn't know that Zhong Ling and you are in cahoots? Back when the Gold Light Banner wanted to take more resources from the Green Nether Banner, he was the one that helped you pull it off."

"Don't malign me. That is an order from the hall, what can a small fry Sub Leader like me say?" Zhong Ling shot back furiously.

"If it was not you, it must've been your uncle, then," Li Fengyi criticized aggressively.

Zhong Ling was fuming with anger, but he knew he could not afford to offend Li Fengyi. He let out a cold snort and walked off with the others.

As the commotion went on, Li Luo stood and watched from the side quietly.

He could tell from Li Fengyi's words that over the years, some of the benefits that originally belonged to the Green Nether Banner had been given away to the Gold Light Banner due to the decline of the Green Nether Banner.

Deng Fengxian did not hang around any longer either. In spite of Li Fengyi's taunt, he maintained his composure and smile. With a wave of his hand, he walked off with his banner members too.

The tension of the place finally lifted off with their departures.

Li Fengyi continued to complain to Li Luo, "Little Brother, you have to be careful of that guy. The Gold Light Hall is so strong today mainly due to the resources they have stolen. Deng Fengxian and the Gold Light Banner are just blatantly exploiting the Green Nether Hall and the Green Nether Banner. If you get the chance in the future, remember to take back all the resources that originally belonged to the Green Nether Hall."

"There's no need for that, right, Second Sister?" Li Luo responded with a laugh. "Regardless of whether it's the Gold Light Banner or the Green Nether Banner, we are both under the Dragon's Fang Lineage. As such, the rise of the Gold Light Banner can't be a bad thing for us, right?"

Li Fengyi snorted and whispered back, "Zhao Xuanming, the Gold Light Hall Master, used to be from the Dragon's Blood Lineage. Who knows where they will stand in the end."

Li Luo's eyes lit up. While Li Fengyi's worries were reasonable, they could only be said to be unfounded. As long as the old man was still in charge of the Dragon's Fang Lineage, Zhao Xuanming would not be able to pull any tricks. Furthermore, the old man had told him before that the might of Zhao Xuanming and the Gold Light Hall was used to inspire the other three Halls.

It was just that the Gold Light Banner had gotten too powerful and overwhelmed the other three Halls.

However, these things were way out of his league. As a Lesser Fiend Palace cultivator, there was no need for him to worry about it.

The most important thing right now was to establish his standing in the Green Nether banner.

He did not feel much resentment towards Deng Fengxian either. Despite his tyrannical approach, there was no doubt that Deng Fengxian was strong. As for the resources taken by the Gold Light Banner, he could just reclaim them when the Green Nether Banner got stronger in the future.

With the backing of Li Jingzhe, the Dragon's Fang Lineage's Lineage Chief, Li Luo was certain he would be able to reclaim whatever belonged to the Green Nether as long as he had the capability.

Li Fengyi's personality was very straightforward. As such, she felt turned off knowing Deng Fengxian had exploited the Green Nether Banner to move up.

On the other hand, Li Jingtao was more gentle and did not mind it. Only Li Fengyi could not stand this.

"Little Brother, you are now the Sub Leader of the Green Nether's fifth division. Currently, you are in last place among the Twenty Banners. It's time to show off your skills and get the Green Nether's ranking in the Fiendish Devil Cave up," Li Jingtao explained.

"I will do my best," Li Luo replied with a smile.

Soon, the crowd gathered in front of the gigantic, black hall.

There were countless ancient scribblings and light patterns on the doors to the hall. However, the doors remained tightly shut for now. In the middle of the hall, a dark-golden plaque stood with the words:

Seventy Two Layers of the Fiendish Devil Cave

Li Luo's attention was drawn back to the front of the hall once again, where thirteen golden pillars stood conspicuously. On closer look, numerous names were carved onto them.

"These are the predecessors who have cleared all seventy-two floors of the Fiendish Devil Cave. There are only thirteen banners who have succeeded to date," Li Fengyi explained with admiration.

"See that pillar all the way on the left?" She pointed over with her slender finger.

Li Luo's gaze followed. A golden pillar stood there, shining more brightly than the others. It was as if the pillar had only been erected recently. Instantly, Li Luo saw the huge name engraved on it.

It was followed by the eight thousand banner members of the Green Nether below.

"Green Nether Banner Leader, Li Taixuan."

Li Luo grinned happily. He could only imagine how outstanding his father was back then.

However, that also meant more pressure for him as the son.

Li Luo withdrew his gaze back to the thick and mysterious closed door. This was just the beginning of his time in the Dragon's Fang Lineage. In the future, he would be able to compare himself to his father to see who was the more brilliant one.

After all, this concerned his position in the family as either the third or the fourth place! The former two spots were already monopolized by the women.

As a result, this was a battle for one's position and social status. There would be no mercy... even for his own family, else he would never hear the end of it.

Chapter 0767: First Foray into the Fiendish Devil Cave

Before long, Li Luo's gaze shifted from the golden pillars as the light curtain glittering at the side of the dark hall caught his attention. The light was emitted by crystal beads, and upon closer look, it detailed the progress of the Twenty Banners in the Fiendish Devil Cave to date.

First place: Dragon's Blood Lineage, Gold Blood Banner, Layer 43.

Second place: Dragon's Scale Lineage, Holy Scale Banner, Layer 42.

Fifth place: Dragon's Fang Lineage, Gold Light Banner, Layer 39.

Going down the list, the other banners had mainly reached around layer thirty-five, including the Violet Spirit Banner and the Crimson Cloud Banner. The Green Nether Banner was all the way in the fourteenth position.

It currently held a record of layer twenty-seven.

Together with a few others, it was all the way at the bottom.

This was indeed a poor performance as the other banners at the bottom were from the Dragon's Bone Lineage and the Dragon's Horn Lineage. Those Lineages were not direct descendants and had weaker foundations, causing them to be suppressed by the other three lineages.

Considering the prominent past when his father was leading the Green Nether Banner, it was truly embarrassing for them to have fallen to the same level as those Lineages.

The departure of his father had certainly dealt a serious blow to the Green Nether Banner.

"What a great difference," muttered Li Luo.

The top few banners were around layer forty, and the Gold Light Banner was at layer thirty-nine. On the other hand, the Green Nether Banner was just at layer twenty-seven. It was no wonder the Green Nether Banner was looked down upon.

Even the Violet Spirit Banner led by Li Jingtao and the Crimson Cloud Banner led by Li Fengyi had been left far behind by the Gold Light Banner.

With such a spectacular achievement, it was no wonder Deng Fengxian was so proud and domineering.

The Gold Light Banner was undoubtedly the golden child of the Dragon's Fang Lineage.

Nevertheless, Li Luo's true desire was to experience fighting the Fiendish Devils in the cave and see how many abstruse fiend lights he could obtain from it. This would be vital to his cultivation progress moving forward.

As such, he wrapped up the conversation with Li Jingtao and Li Fengyi and headed back to the Green Nether Banner.

He headed up to Zhao Yanzhi and asked, "We will be challenging layer twenty-eight, is that right? Have you all tried it before?"

Zhao Yanzhi replied, "The Fiendish Devil Cave opens for three days each time. Last time, we managed to reach layer twenty-eight on the last day. As you know, the fifth division had not even selected a Sub Leader then, so our coordination could be said to have been a mess. As such, our division barely advanced even ten percent of the way."

"But that does not mean we are incompetent. The main reason is that we met the second division of the Iron Bone Banner from the Dragon's Bone Lineage. We got into a fight with them, and that delayed our progress."

At this point, Li Luo was puzzled. "We will meet other banners in the Fiendish Devil Cave?"

Zhao Yanzhi nodded and continued, "We will not see the other banners on the first two days, but the cave's mechanism will change on the third day. If you progress into a new floor during that period, you may encounter another banner, and things can get really complicated. Not only do we have to deal with the Fiendish Devils, we also have to compete with the other banners.

"This is all dependent on luck. If you are unlucky, it is not impossible to face the Gold Blood Banner's first division. If that happens, it may be better for us to just surrender."

Li Luo was dumbfounded. Such a mechanism was clearly set up to promote competition among the banners for training. The higher echelons of the Bloodline of Heavenly Emperor Li were certainly scheming.

"Does the progress of the Fiendish Devil Cave reset every time?" Li Luo asked curiously.

"No."

"In that case, will we be able to pass as long as we keep trying over time?" Li Luo continued asking.

"In theory, yes. However, if you think that that is all it takes to clear all seventy-two layers, you are really underestimating these thirteen golden pillars." Zhao Yanzhi laughed coquettishly as she pointed to the gilded pillars.

Li Luo nodded in agreement. Only thirteen banners had managed to conquer all seventy-two layers after so many years. If it were really so easy, the Twenty Banners would have to have been really disappointing in the past.

"Sub Leader."

Zhao Yanzhi leaned over with her enchanting figure and whispered, "I heard that Zhong Ling of the first division has proclaimed that he will conquer two layers in three days. He is doing so to build up his reputation among the Twenty Banners, paving the route for the selection of the Banner Leader in the future.

"If you're also interested in the Banner Leader position, you should start preparing too. Rallying the people's hearts is essential in the Twenty Banners. It will be much easier to attain harmony once they are united under you, and its prowess will magnify."

Li Luo nodded slightly after hearing her reminder. Certainly, the might of the Twenty Banners was special. It was a collective group effort rather than an individual one. If he could unite everyone's hearts, it would definitely be a great boost.

And the easiest way to do so would be conquering the Fiendish Devil Cave.

Doing so would benefit everyone under the Green Nether Banner. Naturally, the one with the greatest contribution in the conquest would gain the highest prestige amongst the banner members.

Zhong Ling must have thought of the same thing too, which was why he was focusing all his effort on clearing the Fiendish Devil Cave.

Li Luo let out a smile of helplessness. It seemed like Zhong Ling had recognized him as the key rival for the position of Banner Leader after he had obtained the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath Fiend Art. The competition for the position of Banner Leader had already begun.

However, there was nothing to be afraid of. After all, if he could not even handle a small fry like Zhong Ling, there would be no future for him within the Dragon's Fang Lineage to speak of.

There were many among the Heavenly Dragon's Five Lineages that were watching him, the son of Li Taixuan. If he could not even handle Zhong Ling, they would surely laugh at how incompetent Li Taixuan's son was.

As Li Luo was pondering over this, several rays of light descended from the sky above Fiendish Devil Peak, appearing outside the black hall.

Multiple black-robed elders emerged from the rays with faces of seriousness. As they glanced across the square, the chatter among the crowd quieted down.

They were the elders who presided over the opening of the Fiendish Devil Cave.

After they arrived, they did not speak. After all, the same old message must have been repeated thousands of times over the years of managing the cave. It was pointless to repeat, so they proceeded with forming the hand seals. As their resonant power increased, runes materialized in the air and attached themselves onto the gates of the black hall.

Boom!

It sounded like a clash between two great forces of resonant power.

The doors that were once tightly shut started to slowly creak open before the crowd.

Behind the doors was a large energy vortex that formed a path leading into the unknown.

When the energy vortex appeared, Deng Fengxian walked over from the Gold Light Banner, took the lead, and entered it.

The eight thousand members of the Gold Light Banner followed after him.

Not wanting to lose out, the Violet Spirit Banner and the Crimson Cloud Banner followed suit.

Before her entry, Li Fengyi gave Li Luo a cheering gesture as encouragement.

"Let's go, Green Nether Banner. First division, follow my lead," Zhong Ling commanded as he marched forward with his first division banner members.

Li Luo was not interested in competing with Zhong Ling over such meaningless trivialities. He just waved his hand to signal his fifth division to begin, and they stepped into the energy vortex.

At this point, he was more interested in the Fiendish Devil Cave.

This would be the key to raising his two resonant palaces to the Greater Fiend Palace Tier.

A bright light flooded Li Luo's eyes when he walked through the energy vortex. He was left dizzy for a moment.

When he came back to his senses, he realized that his surroundings had transformed. He was on an island, surrounded by a special, warped space that was clearly untouchable.

This was the Fiendish Devil Cave.

As the space behind Li Luo continued to distort, shadows emerged from it.

They were the fifth division banner members.

Zhao Yanzhi landed lightly beside Li Luo and pointed to their front. "See that, Sub Leader? "Those are Fiendish Devils. There are thousands of them on this island, and we can only pass by eliminating all of them."

Li Luo look at where she was pointing and noticed countless dark-gray shadows lurking around in the forest ahead.

Those shadows were several feet tall and their bodies seemed to be covered in dark-gray scales. Their faces were blurry and they clearly looked spooky.

However, he could also feel a sense of familiarity coming from them. That was the presence of the earth fiend energy within their bodies, which he was well acquainted with.

Li Luo licked his lips and asked greedily, "If we annihilate the thousands of Fiendish Devils here and gather their earth fiend energy, how many strands of abstruse fiend light would that add up to?"

Zhao Yanzhi thought for a moment before replying, "Around three or four thousand."

Li Luo was slightly disappointed. Although three or four thousand strands of abstruse fiend light sounded like a lot, they were not just for him alone—they would be shared among the fifteen hundred banner members present.

In the end, each one would probably get just two or three strands.

Nonetheless, this was only layer twenty-eight. It would surely get more rewarding as they explored deeper into the cave.

Zhao Yanzhi seemed to know what was on Li Luo's mind. She smiled sweetly, pointed to the depths of the island, and told him, "Sub Leader, there is a Fiendish Devil Leader over there. If he is defeated, you may be able to score a hundred more strands of abstruse fiend light after the distribution."

When Li Luo heard this, he was shocked.

A hundred abstruse fiend lights was equivalent to dozens of high-grade Fiend Origin Pills.

That was a pretty good reward for just clearing one level.

When he thought about it, he suddenly felt a surge of motivation like never before. Waving his hand to his banner members, he screamed, "Follow me, guys!"

Chapter 0768: Banner's Drive

The fifth division charged towards the thousands of Fiendish Devils in teams of three. Like hundreds of sharp blades, they pierced straight into the army of Fiendish Devils with terrifying force and tore apart an opening in the densely packed forest.

Resonant power rose into the air like smoke signals of different colors.

Faced with the aggressive charge, the tens of thousands of Fiendish Devils remained emotionless and simply rushed up instinctively. The two torrents of attackers collided violently, creating a reverberating roar. The ground trembled furiously.

Li Luo and the trio of Zhao Yanzhi, Mu Bi, and Li Shi led the charge at the forefront. Li Luo had the Golden-Jade Onyx-Elephant Blade in his hand and lightning sparks underneath his feet. In a flash, he appeared in front of a Fiendish Devil.

The power of dual resonances formed a halo-like wrapping around the straight blade in his hand, ringing with a humming buzz. Confronted by the violent fist of a Fiendish Devil, he stabbed his blade right into it in a direct clash.

The blade pierced right through the Fiendish Devil's fist, and the glowing, sharp sword smashed its body into pieces before it could even recover.

Upon defeat, a strand of earth fiend energy flew out into the air.

In their first encounter, Li Luo had managed to gauge the strength of a Fiendish Devil to be equivalent to that of a Lesser Fiend Palace Cultivator. This was similar to the other ordinary banner members, but it only had brute strength and lacked intelligence. Still, there was strength in numbers.

There were about ten times as many Fiendish Devils as them. It would still be really tedious to clear them all up.

"Sub Leader, these are just the small Fiendish Devils. The Big Fiendish Devils will surely appear later, and they are comparable to a Silver Fiend. If we do not contain them quickly, they will become a threat to the other banner members and cause us to lose our numbers," Mu Bi shouted from afar.

"Big Fiendish Devils? Silver Fiend?"

Li Luo's eyes lit up in surprise. There was a huge disparity in strength between the two.

As the violent battle continued, rays of resonant power exploded repeatedly.

Although the Fiendish Devils had an advantage in numbers, the fifth division was not any weaker. They diminished the number of Fiendish Devils at an amazing pace with their skillful cooperation. In contrast, they had only lost about ten banner members so far.

Unfortunately, this situation did not last long.

Bang!

In the raging battleground, ten rays of shocking energy suddenly burst out into shockwaves and blasted dozens of banner members away.

When Li Luo turned over to take a look at what had happened, he saw a group of gigantic Fiendish Devils. They had silver bodies flowing with powerful energy.

"They must be the Big Fiendish Devils that Mu Bi mentioned earlier."

"Banner members at the Greater Fiend Palace Tier, form groups of ten and surround the Big Fiendish Devils!" The others will continue slaying the small Fiendish Devils!" Zhao Yanzhi gave the instructions as Li Luo was ultimately new here. He was still unfamiliar, so it would be better for the experienced members to give commands in such situations. This had been previously discussed with and approved by Li Luo.

Following Zhao Yanzhi's order, the elites of the fifth division emerged from the crowd. They had reached the Greater Fiend Palace Tier and were stronger than the rest.

They formed into groups of ten to besiege and suppress the Big Fiendish Devils.

However, this was a risky move. After all, the Big Fiendish Devils were on the level of Silver Fiends. So while they had the numerical advantage, they would still be seriously wounded and knocked out if they got careless.

It was evident that the fifth division started losing banner members at a faster rate as soon as the Big Fiendish Devils appeared.

Moreover, Li Luo noticed more Big Fiendish Devils running towards the battlefield from afar.

The commotion had clearly alerted all the Fiendish Devils on layer twenty-eight.

Zhao Yanzhi, Li Shi, and Mu Bi had managed to trap a Big Fiendish Devil while Li Shi, strongest of the trio, rained down furious and repeated stabs on it with his golden spear. Each attack penetrated the body of the Big Fiendish Devil and slowly depleted its health.

On the other hand, Mu Bi was geared towards defense and took countless beatings from the Big Fiendish Devils without moving a single step.

All of a sudden, the battle came to a stalemate.

Li Luo was no longer as relaxed as a moment ago. The Fiendish Devil Cave was harder than he had imagined.

Moreover, this was just the first day of the expedition. It would definitely get tougher over the next two days.

As for attaining harmony, he had to save it for the Fiendish Devil Leader and could not use it here. Despite its formidable strength, it was not something he could use for long, and he would be totally exhausted after each use.

Boom!

As Li Luo was lost in thought, there was another explosion of resonant power not far away. There were two Big Fiendish Devils charging towards them with a cyclone of terrifying earth fiend energy around their bodies. The banner members that came into contact with it were sent flying into the distance. They vomited blood and retreated from the battle.

Zhao Yanzhi and the other elite banner members were too caught up in their battles to help. There was no one around to stop the rampage of the two Big Fiendish Devils.

Seeing this, Li Luo grabbed his Golden-Jade Onyx-Elephant Blade tightly and went ahead to face them head-on.

"Sub Leader, don't be reckless!" Li Shi warned eagerly when he saw Li Luo.

Zhao Yanzhi and Mu Bi were also shocked. It took the combined efforts of the three of them to stand up against one Big Fiendish Devil. Was Li Luo thinking of going against two Big Fiendish Devils alone?

Although Li Luo had demonstrated his ability to damage someone at the Silver Fiend Tier during training, that was him using all his power with a Duke Art.

Faced with the two Big Fiendish Devils at present, Li Luo was bound to suffer a fatal attack from another Big Fiendish Devil if he exhausted all his strength now.

However, it was too late for anyone to lend a helping hand now. In a flash, with the sparks of lightning appearing under his feet, Li Luo instantly appeared in front of one of the fastest Big Fiendish Devils.

"Roar!"

With a blurry face and steel-like body, the Big Fiendish Devil let out a roar like a wild beast, shattering the air with its terrifying sound waves. It then charged towards Li Luo.

The Big Fiendish Devil grew bigger and bigger in Li Luo's eyes. Nevertheless, he grabbed onto his blade tightly and showed no fear.

BOOM!

The Big Fiendish Devil cried out and swung its giant fist. The earth fiend energy wrapped around the gigantic fist like an impenetrable armor of iron.

The ground was cracked open by the titanic punch.

Sound waves blasted out like sonic booms.

Unfettered, Li Luo held onto his sword tightly, and the light of dual resonances appeared around the blade.

At this moment, Zhao Yanzhi and the trio were dumbfounded.

They had realized that Li Luo was not going to use his Duke Art!

How could a Lesser Fiend Palace cultivator like him go up against a Big Fiendish Devil without a Duke Art?!

However, it was too late for them to do anything now. Right in front of their eyes, Li Luo's blade with the dual resonances struck against the behemoth that was the Big Fiendish Devil.

At the moment of clash, two astonishing forces of energy collided and sent the ground underneath cracking open like a spider web.

The shadows of Li Luo and the Big Fiendish Devil crossed each other.

What surprised Zhao Yanzhi and the others the most was that Li Luo was not repelled by the Big Fiendish Devil's punch. Instead, his blade circling with dual resonance power slashed right through and cut off his foe's thick arm.

"What?!" The three of them were stunned.

How had a Lesser Fiend Palace cultivator like Li Luo sliced through a Big Fiendish Devil in a face-to-face confrontation?!

Zhao Yanzhi's eyes flickered as she studied Li Luo closely. It was only at this moment that she discovered that the light around Li Luo's blade was flowing with a special energy that strengthened his strikes.

She examined it carefully and realized that the special energy had actually been supplied by... them?

Wait, no. It was from the fifteen hundred banner members of the fifth division.

"This is..."

Zhao Yanzhi, Li Shi, and Mu Bi looked at each other in surprise.

"Banner Drive!"

In simple terms, Banner Drive was a blessing belonging to one banner or one division. It could be utilized to gather the power of the banner members and enhance oneself.

This was akin to the power of harmony, but whilst harmony could allow one to exhibit greater prowess, it could only last a short while.

In contrast, Banner Drive was weaker in power but could be sustained over a longer period of time as long as banner members were in the vicinity.

Li Luo's previous slash was boosted by its might.

In other words, that swing was so strong because it comprised the power of the whole fifth division.

But the most surprising fact to Zhao Yanzhi and trio was that in the whole Twenty Banners, one hundred divisions, and the one hundred Sub Leaders, only less than one fifth of them had managed to master Banner Drive.

How long had it been since Li Luo became the Sub Leader? In the short span of a few days, he had acquired what other Sub Leaders could not achieve even in a year.

The trio was extremely surprised by this.

No matter what, the facts were in front of them. No matter how unbelievable it was, they could only stare in bewilderment.

What else could they say?

Some people were truly gifted.

Chapter 0769: Fiendish Devil Leader

Li Luo's eyes were slightly squinted. He had entered a special sort of trance whereby he could sense countless illusory lines spreading from every direction, criss-crossing into some sort of network.

The network of lines encompassed everything within a hundred meters.

He could feel that he could rally the might of the countless strands as long as he remained within the area, and when they were wrapped around his blade, they could massively amplify his strikes.

Upon closer inspection, he could see that each illusory line came from the body of a fifth division banner member.

The realization struck him that this was perhaps a special ability of the banner.

It was likely that cultivating the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath had allowed him to perceive this network. As each member was a source of strength, the higher grade Fiend Art might have allowed him to sense this more easily.

"Sub Leader, that's Banner Drive, an art that bolsters your strength. Even though it's not as powerful as Harmony, it can last for a significantly longer period of time and is suitable for longer battles," Zhao Yanzhi's explained in surprise.

"Banner Drive, huh?"

Li Luo's gaze flashed as he smiled. The Twenty Banners were full of indescribable mysteries, and this was a pleasant surprise.

He sighed once again. How many times would he be surprised by the foundation and methods of a Heavenly Emperor Bloodline?

Bang!

At this point, the second Big Fiendish Devil rushed towards him whilst bellowing, earth fiend energy being exhaled from its mouth as it attempted to attack Li Luo.

Seeing this, he directly slashed out with his blade.

"Thousand Watery Knives Wheel!" The swiftly flowing knife wheel made of water appeared once again. With the amplification of Banner Drive, the wheel rotated at mind-boggling speeds, humming with an ear piercing ring as the void was shredded apart.

The waterlight resonant power strengthened by earth fiend energy emitted an ear-piercing, ripping sound as the attack cleanly cut the Big Fiendish Devil in half.

The assistance of Banner Drive allowed Li Luo's resonance arts to ascend to the next level.

"It seems like I should pick up a couple more dragon-general resonance arts after this," Li Luo thought to himself as he stared at the vanishing knife wheel. The Thousand Watery Knives Wheel was something he had adapted from the Thousand Watery Knives Art. However, it was ultimately still a tiger-general resonance art that barely reached the power of an average dragon-general resonance art.

With Li Luo's rising prowess, having greater mastery of dragon-general resonance arts would be helpful in supplementing his options.

As his thoughts turned, the first Big Fiendish Devil that had its arm split bulldozed over furiously with such speed that a sonic boom could be heard.

Li Luo recomposed himself and raised his blade to retaliate.

"Level Two Divine Elephant Power!" Both of Li Luo's limbs trembled and swelled up. With the augmentation of the recently upgraded Thunderpeal Avatar, his fleshly body was strengthened by another level, enabling him to endure the strain of the Divine Elephant Power without less injuries than before.

Although his skin still tore and oozed fresh blood, he no longer looked pale and overdrawn.

Feeling the coursing power through his veins, Li Luo began to engage in battle with the two Big Fiendish Devils.

This massive battle lasted over several minutes.

When Zhao Yanzhi, Li Shi, and Mu Bi each finished off a Big Fiendish Devil, Li Luo was similarly at the end of his own fight. With his blade slashing downwards, his barbaric strength tore a gigantic rift tens of meters wide across the ground, culminating with a decapitating strike on the final Big Fiendish Devil.

When that Big Fiendish Devil collapsed, a dense amount of earth fiend energy began to gather in the sky.

Li Luo raised his head and saw that a huge ball of light had formed in the air. It was made of all the escaped earth fiend energy.

"Sub Leader, stop standing in a daze and take advantage of the situation. The first division is ahead of us, and if you want to catch up to Zhong Ling and reach layer twenty-eight quicker, you have to hurry up!" Zhao Yanzhi reminded him with a shout.

Li Luo quickly recomposed himself and continued to slaughter the Fiendish Devils around him, reducing the pressure on the rest of the banner members.

With the assistance of Li Luo's Banner Drive, the fifth division swept through the remaining Fiendish Devils with utmost speed.

In the short span of an hour, all of the Fiendish Devils had been vanquished.

"Everyone, quickly rest up and adjust your states. Give us a report on your numbers," Mu Bi commanded.

A few moments later, Mu Bi made his way towards Li Luo. "Sub Leader, the fifth division has lost thirty-three individuals. The rest are in a good state and their fighting power has been maintained."

"We lost thirty-three individuals?" Li Luo frowned.

"Sub Leader, this is great news. Based on what I know, the first division has already lost a hundred men," Zhao Yanzhi consoled.

Li Luo helplessly shook his head. The Fiendish Devils were without intellect but possessed copious numbers. The Big Fiendish Devils were strong enough to threaten the average banner member. If anyone slipped up, they were bound to be grievously injured.

"Let's advance, then." He waved his hand and issued the command.

Since all blades were drawn when it came to the battle for Banner Leader with Zhong Ling, there was no need to bide his strength any longer. He would have to snatch the position with force and rally the Green Nether Banner around him.

After the fifth division had rested sufficiently, they grouped up and advanced towards the depths of the island.

Due to the previously smooth progression through the Fiendish Devil horde, the rest of the fifth division now looked at Li Luo in a new light, with both awe and respect.

They knew that Li Luo had inadvertently wielded the power known as Banner Drive. This showed that he truly lived up to the expectations of the Hall Master's son. It was their fortune to be able to serve under him.

If Li Luo were to ascend to the position of Banner Leader, the fifth division would become the core division.

The fifth division continued to advance, and their power as a whole had been greatly magnified with Li Luo's presence. Layer twenty-eight's Fiendish Devils continued to be slaughtered mercilessly as they advanced with increasing ferocity.

Two hours later.

The fifth division arrived in the depths of the island.

They had lost one hundred and ten members, a number that was acceptable to everyone but Li Luo, who remained slightly dissatisfied. Normally speaking, they would have lost twice as many members to reach this stage.

"Sub Leader, our losses are lower than that of the first division by quite a margin. It's all because of your support, and everyone is very thankful for that."

Li Shi didn't speak often, but this time he actually took the initiative to inform Li Luo of the situation. Increasing amounts of respect and awe could be seen on the members' faces.

Although they had just started their expedition into the Fiendish Devil Cave, the strength Li Luo had demonstrated was something they all acknowledged.

Zhao Yanzhi also lightly supported Li Shi's words with a radiant smile. "Sub Leader, we have already arrived at the depths of layer twenty-eight. What awaits us is the Fiendish Devil Leader. I believe Zhong Ling has yet to accomplish the task of slaying the creature; otherwise, we would have been teleported to the next layer already."

Li Luo raised his head towards the front. The thick and dense jungle before him had given way to a lake with a surface smooth like glass. The only thing was that a frigid air seemed to waft from the depths of the water, directly freezing it over.

The cold air also formed a slight fog that coalesced atop the lake.

Dong!

A sturdy and robust shadow appeared within the cold fog. At the same time, a frightening aura that suppressed all rolled forth, covering the entire area.

The banner members' expressions changed upon feeling the domineering pressure.

Even Li Luo's gaze turned somber upon this sight.

Zhao Yanzhi's voice lightly resounded in his ear. "Sub Leader, this is the Fiendish Devil Leader. Based on what we know, it should be at the Heavenly Resonance Stage.

"If you want to defeat it, you will have to rely on achieving Harmony."

"How did you deal with the Fiendish Devil Leaders in the past?" Li Luo asked softly.

The trio glanced at each other sheepishly with bitter smiles.

"After we reached the twentieth layer and below, we never actually encountered any of the Fiendish Devil Leaders and were carried the whole way. This is actually our first time..."

Li Luo was left a little speechless, but he immediately consoled them.

"You can relax. The fifth division will no longer be knocked around like deadweight."

He then stretched out his hand and clenched his fist lightly.

"Fifth division, obey my commands. Prepare to achieve the state of Harmony. This is the time we will reveal our prowess to the Green Nether Banner!"

With his edict, the thousand-odd members of the banner were roused and their blood began to burn with anticipation.

They had been mocked for being deadweights for the past half a year. Was it finally time for them to show their strength?

Chapter 0770: Experiencing Harmony

"Sub Leader, the Fiendish Devil Leader for this layer is right ahead," a member of the first division reported to Zhong Ling.

Looking at the ghastly, dark forest ahead, Zhong Ling remained composed when he sensed an oppressive pressure emanating from it.

Such terrifying pressure was definitely beyond what a Gold Fiend like him could handle. However, he remained fearless as he would not be facing the Fiendish Devil Leader alone.

"I wonder how the fifth division is progressing," he said aloofly.

"No worries, Sub Leader. Even though Li Luo has the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath Fiend Art, he has only been here for a few days," a close banner member answered with a smirk. "He can't keep up with our progress even with a pair of wings," he continued.

Hearing this, Zhong Ling shook his head in response. "Don't belittle him. Although he comes from an outer divine continent, I have to say, his talent is beyond my reach. If not for the lack of resources in the outer divine continent, he would have become one of the top talents in the current generation."

This left the banner members around him speechless, unable to rebut. After all, Li Luo was not only a triple resonance user, he had also acquired the Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath Fiend Art on his first day. They all understood how amazingly gifted Li Luo was.

Zhong Ling smiled lightly and went on. "If he had reached the Silver Fiend Body Tier, I wouldn't even have contemplated competing with him for the top position of the Green Nether Banner. Alas, it's a pity..."

"After spending so many years in the outer divine continent, he has squandered all his talent away. He is merely at the Lesser Fiend Palace Tier, and this barrier alone will slow his progress down for several years. It is enough to prevent him from catching up to the top talents in the banner."

At this point, he took a pause and asked, "I heard that Li Luo has succeeded in achieving Harmony with the fifth division. Is that true?"

"Yes," the banner members replied.

Zhong Ling sighed and continued, "The Nine Revolutions Draconic Breath Fiend Art possesses a lot of advantages over the lower grade versions, but achieving Harmony is merely the first step. He still has a long way to go in understanding how to utilize its power perfectly."

He then shook his head and cleared out all distractions before looking towards the dark forest ahead. He raised his hand high into the air and commanded in a cold voice, "First division, Harmony!"

The most important thing now was to clear layer twenty-eight and to rally the hearts of the banner members before the battle for the position of Banner Leader. Ultimately, he still felt slightly threatened by Li Luo, and it would be best not to give him any chances at all.

Following Zhong Ling's command, the faces of the first division turned serious and they rapidly formed hand seals. Soon after, their breaths seemed to sync together, and stream after stream of their resonant power intertwined together.

It was as if small streams of river water had all flowed into a large lake.

As Zhong Ling was in the center of them all, he could feel a surge of power rising within himself. Although this was not his first time, he could not help but remain constantly fascinated by it, as though it was his first time encountering it.

He might just be a Gold Fiend, but with the boost from achieving Harmony, he could ascend a few tiers above and reach the Heavenly Resonance Stage.

His body slowly rose into the air as he stared sharply ahead. With a wave of his sleeve, a cyclone of resonant power appeared out of thin air and swept up the forest in front.

"Roar!"

When the forest was torn apart, something let out a loud roar. In the next instance, the ground shook violently and a burly figure that was several feet tall rushed out with astonishing pressure.

It was a colossal Fiendish Devil with golden light flowing from its body. It looked like a giant ape with four arms, and it exuded pulses of violent energy outwards like waves, causing the void around it to tremble.

This was the Fiendish Devil Leader of layer twenty-eight.

But Zhong Ling showed no fear. Instead, he grinned lightly and flicked his fingers, shooting out dozens of huge resonant power chains that flew straight towards the Fiendish Devil Leader.

"Li Luo, you may be gifted. But you are not as good as me now! This is not the era when your father was still around! The Green Nether Hall will belong to my uncle, and the Green Nether Banner will belong to me!" Zhong Ling proclaimed.

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On the outside border of the ice lake, Li Luo had felt the enormous surge in energy and entered the state of Harmony as well. However, unlike Zhong Ling, who was drunk on its power, Li Luo just felt a slight curiosity as he murmured to himself, "So, this is the power of Harmony?"

After all, despite being at the Lesser Fiend Palace Tier, he had experienced the power of both the Heavenly Resonance Stage of Three-tailed heavenly wolf and the King Stage of Principal Pang.

After getting his hands on this power, he did not feel as fascinated over experiencing Harmony with the fifth division.

Nonetheless, the surging sensation was indeed comfortable.

As Li Luo was lost in thought, his eyes remained fixed on the ice lake in front. With the coursing pulses of energy coming from achieving Harmony on his side, the Fiendish Devil Leader inside had obviously noticed him, immediately letting out a deafening cry. With its roar, the dense layers of cold mist were blown apart, and a burly figure finally emerged.

Zhao Yanzhi and the others looked towards it and saw a four-armed Fiendish Devil Leader surrounded by gold light fixing its gaze upon them.

"Roar!"

The Fiendish Devil Leader let out a deep roar and punched out with its huge fist. Suddenly, a ghastly, dark torrent pierced through the void like an angry and ferocious python and charged straight ahead towards the fifth division.

The dark torrent of energy was extremely savage and left a deep scar on the ground in its trail.

This punch was comparable to the power of someone at the Lesser Heavenly Resonance Tier.

If the fifth division were just a normal group of individuals, they would have inevitably faced countless casualties upon colliding with such an attack.

Fortunately, all of the fifth division's banner members' strength had gathered within Li Luo under the state of Harmony.

Faced with the four-armed Fiendish Devil Leader's attack, Li Luo focused his thoughts and clapped his hands together. In that instant, a great wave of energy blasted out and clashed head-on with the ferocious punch of the Fiendish Devil Leader.

Bang!

Waves of energy pulsed outwards when the two attacks collided, shaking the surroundings. The ice on the frozen lake cracked, and all the trees within hundreds of meters around were shredded.

The Fiendish Devil Leader let out another deafening roar angrily. It was upset that its first hit had no effect whatsoever. It stomped its foot in frustration, shattering the ice surface beneath, before its muscular silhouette flashed towards Li Luo.

Like a giant ape attempting to smash apart a mountain, it waved furiously with its four arms and sent a barrage of fist strikes containing terrifying energy like a torrential rain of pain.

Faced with this, Li Luo immediately created energy barriers to shield against this downpour of attacks.

Bang! Bang!

The battle between the two sides almost razed the forest to the ground.

During this time, Zhao Yanzhi and the others continued to provide support for Li Luo and helped him maintain the state of Harmony.

However, they were also quite nervous as they knew that this was the first time Li Luo had utilized Harmony in an actual battle. He was ultimately unfamiliar with using it to confront an actual opponent.

There were a few times that the Fiendish Devil Leader's punches nearly breached past the barrier's defenses and landed upon the banner members.

Fortunately, Li Luo's use of Harmony improved as the confrontation continued. Over time, the banner members could clearly tell that it was getting harder for the Fiendish Devil Leader's attacks to break through the defenses.

This allowed them to secretly heave sighs of relief and praise their Sub Leader for being a talented and fast learner.

It was no ordinary feat to master control over such an enormous power in such a short span of time.

However, they did not know that Li Luo had experienced wielding the power of the Three-tailed Heavenly Wolf and Principal Pang previously. To him, the power of Harmony was nothing more than something at the Heavenly Resonance Tier, so it would not be a challenge to master it at all.

Bang!

After Li Luo fended off another attack from the Fiendish Devil Leader, he felt like he had fully grasped its strength and skills.

Li Luo stared at the raging Fiendish Devil Leader and muttered to himself, "About time..."

The first division should have reached the Fiendish Devil Leader too. If he wanted to steal the limelight from Zhong Ling, then it was time for him to end this battle.

As Li Luo was lost in thought, the Fiendish Devil Leader cried out madly and the golden light around its body glowed more intensely. It then stomped the ground, and complex, golden light patterns emerged on his skin.

The patterns merged into a violent burst of gold light and blasted straight at Li Luo.

The light of the Fiendish Devil Leader was clearly reflected in Li Luo's eyes, but he remained undaunted. At this moment, his hands formed a seal with lightning speed. In the next moment, a black dragon banner that was more concrete than ever before appeared in his hands.

It pierced through world space. Roar!

As if swimming out of pitch-black river water, the black dragon emerged from the void and collided with the Fiendish Devil Leader, who was charging with all its might. Zhao Yanzhi and the others watched on in shock.