

# **The Shadow of Immortality**

## **#Chapter 101: The Great Dao Inheritance - Read The Shadow of Immortality Chapter 101: The Great Dao Inheritance**

### **Chapter 101: The Great Dao Inheritance**

The killing intent deepened in Han Chengqing's eyes.

- "And what do you know about my daughter?"

Clark laughed as he replied:

- "Of course I know her. I saved her life, and she is indebted to me. Do you want to kill your daughter's savior?"
- "And unfortunately, that is a truth neither the father nor the daughter can deny, Han Chengqing."
- "And don't think I'm offering my help. For free, Han Chengqing."
- "You were supposed to die, but now I'm telling you this."

Beho Chenqing looked at Clark in astonishment. Clark was controlling the flow of the conversation.

Han Chengqing replied:

- "Then why exactly are you two here?"

Clark sighed helplessly:

- "Do you think I wanted to be in the middle of your problems? I was just passing by, nothing more. Then I fell into this misunderstanding."

Han Chengqing nodded in understanding.

He moved away from Clark and Beho Chenqing, and charged towards Blackbeard, who was suffering and receiving brutal slaps from the Extreme Combo "Jade Earth."

He was terrifyingly strong and exhausted.

Metal techniques had not served their purpose.

Then the earth shook beneath Blackbeard's feet.

The scene was like the Day of Resurrection.

He felt everything around him was distant, like the distance between heaven and earth.

He raised his head to see Han Chengqing.

Although Han Chengqing wasn't far, the song "Distance" made him feel terrifyingly disoriented.

Then...

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Strong punches and slaps, the sounds like drumbeats and bells.

Blackbeard's bones were breaking, his jaw shattered.

But he still stood.

Even Blackbeard's companions were either dead or fighting their own battles.

It was pitiful: how could someone strong like him receive such a beating?

He laughed and said:

- "So, if I can't protect the mountain, I'll bury it!"

Clark shouted at Beho Chenqing:

- "Damn you! Are you still watching?! Let's flee! That madman intends to explode!"

Han Chengqing didn't understand; after all, no one had expected that.

Blackbeard could no longer use the defensive formation. His last resort was to explode himself.

Everyone tried to distance themselves: Han Chengqing and his companions, while Blackbeard's companions did the same.

Meanwhile, Clark was flying at his maximum power, trying to get as far away as possible from the explosion.

It was horrifying. Smoke spread terrifyingly.

Several storms flew around, destroying everything in their path, called "Dispersion Storms."

Blackbeard and his group had done something terrifying like this!

Clark was shocked. He hadn't expected these people to have such loyalty to their sect. He didn't understand why.

It was illogical from Clark's perspective and from the perspective of any rational human.

But Clark quickly advanced to see what remained of the mountain.

Even the desert layer of Mount Lao Bu, which was perhaps over 1,000 kilometers, had become rubble.

It was terrifying.

- "Ah... this is what happens when a seventh-rank immortal explodes himself?! It's truly horrifying!"

Just thinking about being in the middle of the explosion was terrifying, let alone those who couldn't get far enough away.

He decided to return. Clark wanted to see if any of the old formations remained.

The desert area inside the mountain, estimated at 1,000 kilometers, had been leveled to the ground.

The other area had received some damage.

There was only rubble; even the blood had disappeared.

But a terrifying crack appeared in the earth.

It was strange, as if leading to a specific path.

The two looked at each other but gathered courage to descend.

The depth was terrifying. They descended into a massive earth fissure for a full hour.

What was on Clark and Beho Chenqing's minds was: What awaits at the end of this continuous descent?

Soon, the shape of this place the two entered transformed into something more like a chasm.

Soon, Beho Chenqing panicked and said:

- "It's... the inheritance of the Great Dao Demonic Venerable!!!"

Clark screamed madly:

- "Whaaaaaaaaat?!?!"

Clark's face was overcome with extreme shock. He hadn't expected to stumble into the legendary inheritance of someone like the Great Demonic Venerable.

The first person to create... the Cicada!

But several terrifying storms surged.

Soon, Beho Chenqing moved away, saying:

- "They're Absorption Winds! They will strike anyone who doesn't accept the Venerable's inheritance!"

Clark moved away, asking:

- "What do you mean? What is the criterion?"
- "You must be from outside this world!!! And possess the Cicada."

Clark was shocked. In fact, this perfectly matched him: he possessed the Cicada and had specially refined it.

As for being from another world... that had been achieved since he awakened!

Clark advanced with steady steps. Beho Chenqing watched him, not daring to follow Clark, instead staying behind and shouting for him to return.

But Clark didn't turn back; he moved forward with steady steps without any fear, confidence radiating from his eyes.

A tremor...

Swish!!!

The earth cracked strangely beneath Clark, cracking more and more, causing him to fall again.

Suddenly...

- "Is there anyone to save me? Someone..."

Clark turned to see: the space was vast and filled with storms that avoided Clark.

But there was a strange storm; in fact, it carried someone familiar to Clark: Han Chengqing!

He hadn't escaped well, was injured from the explosion, and fell into the middle of this inheritance that was attacking randomly.

Clark surged forward and touched the whirlwind, which began to dissipate.

Han Chengqing's body fell, and Clark caught it.

Han Chengqing's clothes were soaked with blood, his dark black hair stained red, wounds from his enemies.

Han Chengqing sighed and said:

- "I suppose it would have been better if I had listened to you."

Clark smiled a cold smile:

- "It seems so. Anyway, what do you say we get out of here?"

Han Chengqing didn't say anything. In truth, in his heart and even with his tongue, he said:

- "I think, and quite pitifully, I've become indebted to you!!!"

Clark felt happy. He didn't understand why Han Chengqing now saw himself indebted to Clark.

But it was good that this happened, for Han Chengqing's combat power was high.

But: "I don't have a single means to communicate with him. I suppose I'll leave that for the future."

Clark began advancing in this constant void.

He advanced, and each of his steps had a heavy impact.

He was extremely interested in what this inheritance might be.

In the middle of Clark's advance, he suddenly stopped, and someone began to speak:

- "So, you're someone like me? That's funny!"
- "In truth, I was homeless. I'm called Robert Bengie."
- "I was just a vagrant on the streets. One day, I slept, I don't know if I died or transferred like this to this specific world."
- "But I felt happiness. It was my first time experiencing something like this: being reborn in another body. It was truly interesting."
- "I felt it was a kind smile from life to a person desperate for a new life."
- "I felt special, without lying to you. I felt superior... I existed in the era of the internet, electronics, and modernity, but..."
- "All that dissipated hopelessly when I reincarnated."
- "I lived the same previous life and even worse. Shallow talent, more than that. A poor, wretched orphan, living in a small tent."
- "That was my beginning. And that was my reality. Even if I reincarnated again, a fly finding food would be easier for it, while finding food was harder for me than death itself."
- "Funny, isn't it? If you don't find food, you die. All paths lead to death."
- "But do you know why death is difficult because taking such a decision is hard? It's courage! I don't make such decisions. You need courage to face your enemies, perseverance to surpass your limits."
- "I know I've talked too long, but only someone like me will inherit this. And since you're now listening to my message as I expect, perhaps I'm dead or alive now."
- "But it's important you know: Immortality is not impossible!!!"

Clark's feet trembled with terror!!!

But he expected to hear such a powerful and terrifying declaration?

It was terrifying. True, he didn't have any method or information to achieve immortality, but the pursuit alone was enjoyable.

But to have this confirmed to Clark... it gave him much higher hope, and hope won't stop as long as truth exists.

And if you find the truth... create your own way with your own fist!!!!

The void ignited with a great, deep blue light. Intense, radiant Dao Marks condensed in the void, then surged into Clark's body and entered him.

It was the Great Dao - Calamity Veil!!!

A veil that protects him from any calamity, and protects him from any deduction, even the gaps of fate.

You won't be able to see him now.

The spoils were great and terrifying, better than a thousand immortal-level Extreme Moves. It was amazing and insane!!!

But the biggest question that crossed Clark's mind was: Would anyone be present to steal this place? For the inheritance of the Great Dao Venerable was filled with Dao Marks of the Pharaonic Path...

Which granted this place a crazy, unknown value. Is it a formation? Or a secret known only to the Great Dao Venerable himself?

To be continued.....

## **Chapter 102: The River of Dragon's Blood**

Although Clark's face was adorned with a broad smile, that smile soon disappeared.

His serious expression returned.

No matter what he achieved or gained, Clark would always return to the sea of suffering anew.

For power is a vast ocean with no end.

Throughout history, no one has ever reached beyond the bottleneck.

Even the Demonic Venerable, the Spectral King, couldn't escape the bottle and became trapped in an endless cycle of cultivation, ultimately realizing his lifespan was limited.

That was the beauty of life: it is filled with challenges.

As humans, we don't know what will happen to us the next day.

Clark left with Beho Chengqing.

Han Chengqing had departed.

He sent a special report that the battle had ended and they had managed to secure the mountain.

Clark and Beho Chenqing were interested in seeing this matter.

Clark wanted to know: Could Mount Lao Bu return to them?

It was truly important, and he didn't dismiss the possibility.

After all, the Heavenly Court was a sea of resources and capabilities, something even Clark could only be extremely cautious of.

The hours passed, and soon two Saint-rank experts appeared.

They appeared before Clark and Beho Chenqing.

- "Beho Chenqing, and you, I presume you are Zo Long, whom Han Chengqing informed us about."

Clark looked at that man. He was called Xi Shen, and the other was Gu Yi Shen.

They were two of the strongest experts from the Heavenly Court in person.

After all, the Heavenly Court was the hidden arm and supreme power throughout history.

Therefore, such a presence should not be underestimated.

Clark replied coldly:

- "Yes, I am he."

- "Well, then I will politely ask you both: Since you are not enemies, please leave this place and do not return."

Clark's eyes sank into darkness.

Mount Lao Bu was a treasure to him, but now he and Beho Chenqing were being bullied. Even Beho Chenqing was submerged in silence.

It wasn't one Saint, but two, and worse, they were from a supreme power, not reclusive Saints.

After all, what humans feared most was becoming pursued by avengers.

That was the law of life: When you hunt, hold compassion in your heart.

Everyone in this life is a hunter! And at the same time, prey!

Only what keeps you alive, whether as hunter or prey, is your perseverance.

But Clark opened the fist he had been clenching tightly, wanting to fight.

However, the wise submit to their circumstances, for this would be meaningless suicide.

Even if he wanted help from Beho Chenqing, in reality, Beho Chenqing would flee and leave Clark alone.

That was the truth: There are no friendships, nor is it betrayal.

What was between them was merely a cooperative agreement without any obligations to each other.

He was thinking about everything as he flew away.

He had left, even parting ways with Beho Chenqing. There was no longer any meaning in staying together.

Meanwhile, Clark remained...

He was observing his surroundings. He was prepared to stay here for many months if necessary.

Then he saw someone fighting.

It was the black-cloaked person.

His hands were green and his eyes red. It reminded Clark of someone he knew: Hai Lou Lan!!!

Clark was suspicious, but he felt that what she had was of significant value.

A giant, treacherous fist descended, crushing enemies.

A majestic and immense shadow descended. Clark stood like a spear in the sky, approaching Hai Lou Lan, who had returned to her human form.

But her gaze towards Clark was filled with savagery, and also without any hesitation to fight and confront him openly and directly!!!

Clark asked:

- "Hai Lou Lan, so you've come! But why?!"

In truth, Clark had anticipated something like this.

After all, the Shadow Sect was related to Kang Hua, and Hei Shenqing had seized Kang Hua's inheritance.

Hei Shenqing's identity was unknown, but he was the one who stole from Kang Hua.

It was amusing: That Kang Hua's wife didn't know she had abandoned the inheritance to a beast who preferred to burn everything rather than submit and hand it over.

Hai Lou Lan gritted her teeth coldly:

- "Don't play dumb. What should I call you? You deceiver!"

Clark laughed:

- "Deceiver? In what did I deceive you, Hai Lou Lan? We cooperated, have you forgotten?"

- "Fool! In truth, in that inheritance, you were suspicious. In fact, you knew, and you even solved the puzzle from the beginning, but you chose not to tell me. You laughed!"

An innocent and sad look appeared on Clark's face. He was a profound hypocrite.

- "What do you mean? I did nothing, I didn't even try to kill you. Why are you accusing me like this?"

- "Didn't I free you from those despicable companions of yours?"

- "Didn't I offer you help, Hai Er?"

Hai Lou Lan screamed in his face:

- "Don't call me by that name! I am not a child!"

Clark looked coldly:

- "Right, you are a widow. How could I call you 'Er'?"

She gritted her teeth, wanting to curse him, but he was right: She was a widow.

But that didn't stop her from what she wanted to say.

- "Hei Shenqing is the one who killed my husband and stole his inheritance, and now the inheritance is with you."

•"Return it to me so it may die with its former owner."

Clark laughed, saying:

• "Be silent. You won't get anything, no matter how small or mortal."

•"Continue with your rat-like work!!!"

Anger blazed in Hai Lou Lan's eyes.

But a terrifying killing intent emerged from Clark's eyes as he said:

• "If I weren't interested in the rat-like work you are tasked with—though I don't know what it is—it would certainly be something interesting."

•"Your husband is dead. To whom do you want to present his inheritance?"

•"You can't even use the inheritance's path. After all, your specialty is poisons."

•"So get lost and leave things to me."

The veins under Hai Lou Lan's hood were bulging intensely due to her blazing anger.

It was suffocating. After all, Clark held the final word and the power. Even if he lost, he could, by his will alone, destroy all Extreme Moves.

It was meaningless.

And the only one in the world capable of stealing Extreme Moves without them exploding was Clark. Who could do such a thing like him???

No one!

But anger burned in her heart. But what could she really do? What could she do to deter this madman?

This is the reality of life: The strong devour the weak, and the weak devour the weaker.

True, humans are the origin of will, but however much they belittle animals, even among humans there is an unbreakable food chain.

The iron fist rules, and for you, there is the broken arm. If you fix it, the strong will break it for you again.

You might say: "Why break it again? As long as I disobey him, he'll just kill me."

But let me tell you: It's only to instill terror.

If I oppress you and you hesitate once, you will fear me until you are placed in your grave.

One fear is enough to shake your heart and courage.

But I always target those weaker than me. Not out of arrogance, but to turn them into slaves.

Those who fear you cannot escape your grasp; they will always wish for it.

But as long as you are alive, just tell me: What will they do?

Clark advanced with astonishing speed. Hai Lou Lan raised her head and saw Clark with fear.

She felt her heart stop.

But Clark kept looking at her calmly, saying:

- "So, you serve the Shadow Sect. But what is the next objective? Will the Central Sects attack another of your bases?"

Hai Lou Lan fell silent. After all, there was an alliance holding a knife to her neck, and she couldn't respond.

Clark laughed:

- "So, you foolishly formed an alliance with them, just for some worms that remind you of your husband."

- "How strange you are, Hai Lou Lan! Truly amusing!!!"

- "You may leave. After all, I gain nothing from you."

Hai Lou Lan flew away, resentment filling her shadowed face.

Meanwhile, Clark examined the mortal-level Extreme Move "The Message."

He had received a message from the Wu Clan. They were urgently requesting him to head to the Purple River of Dragon's Blood.

It was one of the Wu Clan's most important resource points.

But a man called "Godfather Trunk," Kong Jin Yi, had appeared.

He established himself as a reclusive Immortal and took control of the river and the resource area.

And of course, he was backed by one of the clans that wanted to weaken the Wu Clan for gains at any cost: the Tai Clan, specialists in the Light Path.

But it was dangerous. After all, Clark had killed and stolen from one of them.

So he decided to disguise himself.

It was dangerous.

But Clark laughed and removed his face mask, revealing his disfigured face. This way, he could hide his identity!!!

Appearance had never been important to Clark from the beginning, and he wouldn't be affected if society saw him as ugly.

On the contrary, it would motivate him to advance. He would exploit his new, disfigured appearance.

He wouldn't mind fixing his face, of course, but what harm was there in using it a little?!!!

My goals? Steal the Blood River!

Hahahahahahaha!

To be continued.....

### **Chapter 103: The Perils of the Violet Blood River**

Multiple water surfaces surged with tremendous force. Even some beasts couldn't withstand that powerful current. It was terrifying and, at the same time, strange.

The person standing in the sky was puzzled. The Violet Dragon Blood River had a giant dam, but this dam seemed to have vanished from existence. There were no signs of its destruction, as if the event had occurred the moment someone snapped their fingers and caused such a catastrophe.

Clark descended to the ground majestically.

With his half-disfigured face, he advanced with steady steps after sensing several immortal auras.

One of them was from the Wu Clan, named Wu Yong.

The other three, toward whom Wu Yong was directing hateful glances, were:

Tai Quan, another one also named Tai Hua.

But the last one, who arrogantly declared himself master of the place: the reclusive cultivator Kang Hua.

However, they all turned to see the newcomer, their faces wearing ugly expressions mixed with a disgusting feeling.

They were looking at the man who had revealed his true form without hesitation: his half-disfigured face.

It was different from the description they had received of Clark's true appearance.

In reality, the one who had stolen one of their immortal residences had the same face as Clark. Had Clark appeared before them at that moment, they would have torn him apart to discover the truth.

These men had a simple principle: "Kill me, but don't steal from me."

The moment they were robbed and a member of their clan was killed, they felt overwhelming anger and wanted to kill the perpetrator.

While the one appearing before them was a stranger with a disfigured face and a wretched condition.

They stopped talking, then Tai Quan, of the seventh rank, said:

- "Are you Zo Long? So I've heard about your alleged achievements in the Blood Trials."

Clark laughed, saying:

- "Hahahahaha! Gentlemen, it's nothing much. As you know, let's sit and have some tea."

A table appeared, and the four sat down.

Wu Yong was beside Clark, since they were allies.

While the others sat beside each other.

Kang Hua spoke:

- "So, gentlemen, I assume this mountain belongs to me. I've invested in it more than the Wu Clan has, as you know."

Wu Yong shouted angrily:

- "You're insane! How dare you?! You who were born yesterday!"

Kang Hua shouted:

- "Do you want to fight me, Wu Yong?"

Wu Yong wanted to shout, saying:

- "Without a doubt!"

But Clark stopped him, saying:

- "Gentlemen, don't you have any respect for me? You leave me without informing me of the incident's details to reach a solution satisfactory to all."

Kang Hua's team looked at him angrily. They felt the condescending look from Clark, who had placed himself in a higher position than them when he said that.

But Tai Hua presented a cup of tea to Clark while laughing:

- "Taste it, Master Zo Long. It's the famous Spring Blossom tea. We only have a small amount because it was fermented for no more than fifty years."

Clark drank. It was great tea, but he said in a rude manner:

- "It's like any tea made by any mortal on earth. It didn't need all those years."

Red veins appeared on Tai Quan's face.

While Wu Yong laughed, saying:

- "Hahahahaha! Master Zo Long is right. I've tasted many types of tea, and this one doesn't deserve its reputation."

Tai Hua laughed, saying:

- "It's a fine tea; no need to exaggerate. Now, let me explain the matter to Master Zo Long."

• "Initially, as you see, a massive flood occurred at the dam, and because of it, several valleys and important resource points were destroyed. Consequently, the Wu Clan had to look into the matter."

- "Then appeared the Great Master Kang Hua, who was residing in the area with the Wu Clan's permission, which hadn't expelled him."

- "And with Master Kang Hua's generosity, this place was developed, and massive resources and vast sums were spent from his own pocket without him receiving any benefit whatsoever. Such a man, if he possessed even a drop of the Tai family's blood, would have become part of it due to his greatness and devotion."

- "This place became of special status and deep affection for Master Kang Hua."

- "Therefore, he used several immortal-level Extreme Moves, sacrificing his great power to create a huge formation to prevent the leakage!!!"

- "And because of that, the Tai Clan defended Master Kang Hua's private right without him being persecuted."

Clark laughed internally:

- "Hahahahahaha! He's a smooth talker with a honeyed tongue, but he's nothing but a mouse compared to me."

Clark replied coldly, playing with his teacup in his hand:

- "Master Tai Hua, do you know the story of the woodcutter who sheltered a vagrant in his home?"

Tai Hua replied:

- "I don't know. Please enlighten me, Master Zo Long."

Clark laughed and then said:

- "There was a young woodcutter. He was a single man, generous and courageous, and owned a small house within a giant territory. But that house was coveted by mice, vagrants, and beasts."

- "One day, there was a wretched vagrant who was lame and had a hunched back."

- "He was greedy, wishing day and night for the woodcutter's death."

- "By coincidence, he sought refuge with the woodcutter due to injuries from a fierce battle with beasts."

- "He was like a dog; he stayed all night at the woodcutter's doorstep until he woke up."

- "When the woodcutter awoke, he sheltered him in his home. The woodcutter received him with all the kindness of his heart."

- "He treated him, sometimes even going out of the forest to buy medicine for the injured man."

- "After ten days, the woodcutter's hospitality was met with several stab wounds in his hands and feet."

- "Do you know why?!"

The trio looked at Clark with hatred, especially Kang Hua, who wanted to burn Clark alive.

Clark continued, saying:

- "Because stabbing the heart would cause real death, so he wanted to kill the woodcutter gradually so he couldn't live as a name or try to return to claim his home."

- "Therefore, he cut off his hands and feet so he would lose hope of reaching anything, while simultaneously gaining everything."

- "Did you like the story, gentlemen?!!!!"

The three shouted in unison:

- "You son of a bitch! Are you insulting our honor?!"

Clark laughed, saying:

- "No, no, of course not! What's wrong with you? I just told a story, nothing more, to strengthen our relationship. After all, I'm a newcomer in the world of clans and interests. I was, like Master Kang Hua, a reclusive cultivator."

Tai Hua screamed internally:

- "Are there no limits to this man's audacity?! That story was a blatant description of all clans as mere beggars trying to eat swan meat."

- "And that swan is the Wu Clan. But they are just beggars after all."

- "And that's what he wanted to describe us as. But now... now!!!!"

- "He claims he meant nothing. What fools does he think we are?!"

Tai Quan shouted at Wu Yong:

- "Is this the person representing your clan? Don't you think it's rude for the Wu Clan to treat my great clan, the Tai Clan, this way?"

Clark replied coldly:

- "But you, Master Tai, aren't you in the middle of Wu Clan territory, saying with all shamelessness that we are treating you rudely? Isn't it rudeness what you're doing now?"

- "Let's leave these matters, because you'll embarrass yourself in them."

- "As for Master Kang Hua's matter, I request that you leave, take your Extreme Moves, and depart. The clan master will send someone to handle the river."

Kang Hua looked at him angrily:

- "Leave?! You're insane! This is my home!"

- "And who said it's your home, Kang Hua? Don't think you owned the place just because you slept in it for a few days, while the Wu Clan possessed this place for hundreds of years before your father fucked your mother!!!"

- "Pack your belongings and don't set a single toe in the Blood River, or I'll kill you!!!!"

Kang Hua's eyes were overwhelmed with furious anger and a deep killing intent toward Clark.

But the Tai Clan restrained him. They didn't have the face to confront the Wu Clan after all; they needed a just cause. And now Clark had shown them as thieves without any kind of chivalry. Everything was clear to everyone.

And there was no longer any possibility of changing the image resulting from today's event. After all, the Righteous Path was all about reputation and dignity, and killing was forbidden.

At that moment, they left the river, defeated.

The frenzied flow of the Blood River returned.

But Clark was looking at the river with excited happiness!!!

Clark began rushing into the annoying currents. He wanted to obtain the best and most spoils before this reopened river was closed again.

He was extremely excited to discover what lay beyond the river.

But Clark doesn't know that there were covetous eyes watching the matter with passionate gazes!!!!

The river water exerted intense pressure on his body; he felt as if he were bleeding internally.

While the tide was strong inside the river's source.

It was painful and body-crushing in an annoying way for Clark.

He was calm, still swimming inside the depths of that rocky crevice from which the river emerged!!!

To be continued...

### **Chapter 104: The Path to Immortal Ascension!!!**

There were three people chasing with enthusiasm, rushing into the crevice from which the river emerged.

They were: Luo Xing, Yan Hu, and Ye Chu.

All of them were of the seventh rank and extremely interested in the Blood Path.

The Blood Path belonged to the legendary expert Kong Jinwa.

A seventh-rank Blood Path expert who possessed complete skills and an inheritance for the Blood Path.

Despite the strength and grandeur of the Blood Path, no one dared to say they used it, after all, because it was a Demonic Path and revolved around killing.

Some of the greatest and most powerful had secretly preserved it or destroyed it.

Meaning it wasn't available to everyone, and that was a problem that caused it not to be widespread or even sold openly.

But Clark wanted to steal it due to his desire for money, and perhaps to start his own source of income.

But naturally, things were difficult for him. In the river, with enemies swimming behind him.

He knew he was being watched, but he pretended to be foolish.

Also, seeing that there were people following him inside the river made Clark quickly realize how abundant the resources here were.

But he had to hinder his pursuers. Of course, he knew he couldn't face them all; after all, he was a mortal with a fake immortal rank.

So what could he actually do against enemies like these? Of course, flee and sabotage everything in his path.

Clark knew that Immortals weren't easily deceived and wouldn't accept him, especially after his name "Zo Long" had spread.

Zo Long, who defeated the immortal cultivators of the Liu Clan, who were considered seventh-rank experts.

Who would trust him? Of course, they would attack him with deep killing intent...

In fact, Clark had a simple summary of relationships and interests:

- For me, there are two types of humans: Ants... and those I must kill.
- Ants: Their lives don't concern me as long as the ant doesn't bother me, I won't bother to step on it.
- As for those I must kill: These are the ones who will cause problems for my plans, or who refused to give me something. Automatically, I will target them.
- From the righteous path's perspective: This is a demonic method, theft, and unjust killing.
- But for me: These are just benefits. Even in killing, there is benefit. It's like managing nations!!!
- Nations on Earth have assassinated some important figures, either because they refused to offer something they wanted, or because those important figures tried to harm them.
- The matter is deep, executed by the deep state, not the visible form. You can deny anything; you don't have to admit submission as long as your inner self remains hidden. There are two types: the visible and the hidden. The hidden part of you, no one knows except you, while everyone knows your visible side, but no one knows your hidden side. This makes the process of investigation, tracing, and gathering evidence against you difficult. This is what's called the "Iron Fist in a Velvet Glove" method—the velvet exterior is kind, while the iron interior is harsh...

Clark continued advancing quickly, swimming powerfully while using "Sword Rush" to accelerate his swimming.

But he found dry land.

And the place was good for fighting.

But Clark was thinking a lot.

He didn't have a way to create a hidden attack.

But he found that using the "Giant Hand" of the Theft Path would be useful.

The place where Clark was located was extremely spacious.

And there was also a corpse. But Clark didn't rush to go to it; he was more interested in creating a difficult trap for the approaching enemies who would appear in moments.

It was due to his high attainment in the Star Path, which made ideas appear with terrifying density and then be destroyed, only for other ideas to replace them.

Until he settled on a good idea.

He observed the composition of the earth, then began to ascend.

The place was spacious and resembled a giant well inside the earth.

And the top of the well was an extremely fragile surface.

If Clark's punch hit it, an entire mass of earth weighing a whole mountain would fall on their heads.

But this would cause the river to be completely cut off.

As is clear to me now: this river flows here. Either the source closes, or the water surges with greater force, causing crazy casualties.

As for me, I don't care what will happen.

But that man's corpse is more interesting. I will proceed with my plan now...

Clark rushed toward the corpse. Only bones remained, but Dao Marks were prominent on them.

And also, there was no trace of any Extreme Moves.

Clark was shocked.

Do Immortal-level Extreme Moves... die?!!

He was terrified. He possessed many wonderful immortal-level Extreme Moves and immortal treasures, and he couldn't bear to lose such insane combat power due to his lack of information.

Therefore, urgently, he stored the corpse in his fake immortal subconscious and rose upward, out of the well's opening.

It was like the upper floor that takes you out of the river and makes you appear on dry land.

The three had appeared.

And they were extremely puzzled. No one appeared before them, as if Clark had disappeared.

But when they used their sensing methods, they quickly learned of his presence at the mouth of the well.

Luo Xing rushed to chase Clark from inside the well's crevice.

But his giant blue fist appeared.

And with a Bam! it made him crash into the ground with crushing force, turning him into a bloody paste.

And made the ceiling fall on his companions, who died miserably, crushed to powder!!!!

Clark paid them no mind and began examining the skeleton.

He wanted to know what this thing was about.

But he didn't have a single method to solve this dilemma.

But he remembered he possessed Mao Hua's will.

He shouted loudly in his mind:

- "Mao Hua!"

- "Yes."

Mao Hua replied with complete coldness. She was watching through Clark's eyes.

He asked her:

- "Now, tell me: How can I understand this inheritance?"
- "Well, by reading the Dao Marks. There's a mortal-level Extreme Move that allows you to do that, called 'Dao Sense'."

Clark's mind sank into thought, then he asked another question:

- "Then, what about immortal-level and mortal-level Extreme Moves? How do I feed them so they don't die?"

Mao Hua launched into explaining the details to Clark, who literally sank his mind into worry.

He thought he was extremely rich, and that his money would mostly only be used for fighting.

But he realized he was just a frog at the bottom of a well, and his money would be used to buy food for his immortal-level Extreme Moves.

The matter was complicated and bewildering.

It made Clark think that he actually needed to become an Immortal and start his trade in earnest.

But first, he had to meet three conditions:

First: Resist a heavenly calamity.

Second: Possess a Master's attainment in any path.

Third: Gather the Tripartite Qi: Earth Qi, Heaven Qi, and Life Qi.

And place an immortal-level Extreme Move as the core for the new world belonging to the Immortal, so there would be a type of immortal subconscious.

And thus, he would create an Immortal!!!

But after all, he had to bear the matter.

The good thing he knew was that it wasn't yet time to feed his immortal-level Extreme Moves.

Each immortal-level Extreme Move needed to be fed every two years.

There was no difference between them in their appetites. They all had the same appetite.

This made Clark relax a little.

But it didn't solve the problem. Within a year, he had to prepare the matter urgently and quickly, without any delay or wasted time.

This made him tense up a bit, but he expelled those thoughts from his mind.

Because the refinement competition was tomorrow.

Clark rushed, flying urgently to the refinement conference.

He didn't head to the Wu Clan; instead, he traveled to the place himself.

He felt his independence after solidifying his power well.

But combat power for Clark wasn't the primary factor. Having a formidable combat power but being unable to use it was literally a joke.

Therefore, he felt a bit displeased.

But by possessing Mao Hua's will, he felt he had solved his problem of lacking information well.

After all, Mao Hua was an exceptional Immortal, and she could help him—it wasn't a distant matter after all.

Within half a day of setting off at an illusory speed, Clark arrived at the refinement competition.

A full week had passed—in fact, the last round of the refinement conference had taken place.

Two people were waiting for him: An Er and Jin.

The two were looking at him: one with a competitive gaze, the other with a hateful gaze.

Jin, of course, was the one looking at Clark with hatred.

While Clark's gaze held a bit of arrogance, making Jin feel disgusted. He felt Clark was advancing at an illusory speed that made him sense an impending danger.

Clark, all the time, was like a guillotine approaching to cut off his head—a miserable end he didn't wish for himself.

Meanwhile, An Er, on the other hand, was excited to crush Clark's arrogance.

Clark descended and greeted the two.

Jin spoke through gritted teeth:

- "So, it seems you were enjoying your travels."

Clark laughed and then said:

- "Of course, I was enjoying it very much."

- "You, An Er, after the round, we will begin our personal duel."

An Er replied curiously:

- "What? Do you expect to defeat me? After all, my mother prepared me well."

Clark laughed and then answered:

- "Oh, your mother, I can meet her."

- "Why?"

- "In my opinion, the news hasn't reached your mother, so I want to inform her!!!"

- "And also, she needs to do something important!!!"

An Er agreed.

And she felt curious, while at the same time, her heart sank into darkness. She sensed that Clark possessed bad news!!!

To be continued...

## **Chapter 105: Joining the Zhong Nam Sect**

A beautiful woman, possessing the beauty of maidens, with a sculpted body and crimson hair tied back with an embroidered knot adorned with diamond pieces that enhanced her beauty.

She had rosy lips that made any man desire to kiss them, and soft, beautiful eyes.

She was sipping tea, unaware that her daughter was coming with her husband's savior.

Before her appeared An Er, and beside her stood Clark, who was looking at her coldly.

An Er spoke:

- "Mother, Zo Long, whom I told you about, wanted to meet you!!!"

The fairy Shen Qing turned her beautiful face and said:

- "Then, welcome. What did you want?"

Clark arrogantly grabbed the chair in front of her and sat down, then put his feet on the table and poured himself tea.

An Er and her mother were looking in astonishment at Clark's audacity. Unconcerned by their shock, he spoke, saying:

- "I'm sorry, but the news I have is not something your daughter should hear."

An Er looked at Clark angrily, saying:

- "What do you mean, you fool? What do you want to say that will upset me?"

Clark replied without any concern:

- "About your father, of course."

Shen Qing stood up nervously:

- "What do you mean!!!"

Clark raised his hand, saying:

- "Good news, but it's better that your daughter doesn't hear it. Do you want to lose your daughter in the Refinement Conference or what?!"

Shen Qing calmed down and ordered her daughter:

- "Go, An Er. And rest assured, your father is fine. He himself said good news."

An Er calmed down and obeyed her mother's orders.

Clark replied sarcastically:

- "It seems you've raised her well, for I see she didn't disobey you."
- "Skip this and get to the heart of the matter."

Clark calmed down, lit his cigar, and began to speak. He had a terrifying charisma.

Then he grabbed the mask on his face to solidify his position.

His terrifying burnt face appeared. It was madness for Shen Qing.

For who would do something so demonic to this man?

To her, Clark was just a kind, beneficent person who saved her daughter. But when she saw the horrifying burns on his face, his missing left ear due to the burning, and his left eyelid that made vision difficult from that eye...

Clark laughed as he saw her shocked face that carried both sorrow and fear simultaneously, and perhaps her view of Clark had changed. While he shattered her tension:

- "This is the face of the benefactor who saved your daughter and saved your husband."
- "I showed this form so you would know that this is the true form your husband saw, and no one else."
- "These burns happened because I saved him."

He was lying insanely, but what could Shen Qing do with an old demon proficient in killing, terror, and lying?

Shen Qing replied:

- "What happened? And what made my husband fall into such trouble?"

Clark laughed, saying:

- "Your man is an ordinary person. Like anyone else. Don't think he can't be killed."
- "I won't be honest. What happened to him is due to the Winds of Assimilation."
- "And I, with all honor, saved your husband."
- "The funny thing is that both mother and husband are indebted to me. Do you see that?!"

Shen Qing realized how cunning Clark was, and that he had naturally and maliciously come to demand repayment of the debt.

But she didn't expect the audacity of Clark's request:

- "I want to start a business with the Zhong Nam Sect, and the biggest beneficiaries will be your faction, the Han faction."

Shen Qing's heart relaxed when she learned of Clark's request, but she asked:

- "What is this business that will benefit us?"

Clark laughed and said:

- "I will sell you a method for refining the soul periodically and permanently."
- "My method treats soul injuries and also strengthens them."
- "In this world, there are two ways to heal the soul: one is sleep, and the other is the methods of the Spectral Demon Venerable, the Spectral King."
- "And I can offer the beneficial one, because as the Dream Realm has now appeared frequently, which was just a part of the past and disappeared with the Immortal Venerable 'Immortal Dream.'"

Shen Qing was shocked. It was a crazy idea, and for Clark to possess such a thing.

She said:

- "Alright, but at least show me that you possess this thing."

Soon, he displayed the mortal-level defensive Extreme Move for his soul.

Shen Qing was shocked, saying in amazement:

- "Then, what do you need to make it?"

Clark laughed, saying:

- "This is what I love about managing my business: amaze your partners before your clients. Truly a great wisdom."
- "It will be a powerful invention, and we will all benefit."

But Shen Qing's face darkened:

- "But the Zhong Nam Sect only accepts fairies and their husbands. And as I see, it's true you have talent, but my sect prefers to acquire others, even if only in form."

Clark replied quickly and coldly:

- "Then, marry your daughter to me and make me official as part of your faction. And I expect this isn't difficult for you."

Shen Qing slammed her hand on the table; the table almost shattered. Her soft eyes were glowing with anger:

- "Are you crazy or what?"

Clark laughed, then said:

- "This behavior of yours clarifies two things: either you're disgusted by my appearance, or I'm not trustworthy and haven't proven myself."
- "But as I see, I've already proven myself: I saved your daughter and your husband. What more do you need? Should I save you too?"
- "As for marriage, it's only political. I won't touch your daughter or try to seduce her."
- "Once I see I no longer need to stay with you, I will leave. What do you think?"
- "Or are you still disgusted by my appearance?!!!"

Shen Qing looked at him with a cold face. She was angry and didn't want to exploit her daughter like this. Also, she didn't know her daughter's true feelings.

She didn't understand An Er. She had a childish view towards men. If she wanted to pay attention to a man, he at least had to be at her father's level and strength, and of course better than her.

She had a strange admiration for someone like her father. But when she saw Clark's character, she was tense.

Such a cold person whose face was half destroyed but still lived like this without any concern, as if it were just a passing thing of little importance.

Just what made us get involved with such a demon, for heaven's sake?

Shen Qing replied after a long time:

- "I will see what I should do and speak to my daughter. After all, this is my daughter's future."

Clark stood up slowly, saying:

- "I will clarify something before you leave: this is your personal debt. Your husband has no involvement in it."

Her face darkened as she left. She knew the meaning of his words:

- "He's not a fool. I thought I had repaid my debt and my husband's debt. But this fool won't let anything pass by force."

- "I must be wary of him in the future."

Meanwhile, a call went out for everyone to gather.

The conference began!!!

Everyone gathered at their furnaces and lit fires as usual. It was about speed.

But this time, each person could challenge someone.

Clark looked around. His gaze fell on an important person he hadn't forgotten.

The person Clark was watching was named "Guang Chang."

This man was of the seventh kingly rank in the sect "Fist of the Thunder Ruler."

This sect excelled precisely in the Lightning Path, and they used lightning techniques.

And what Clark possessed in ways to refine the Lightning Path was plenty, after obtaining them from Gu Chu Di.

But Clark, after training, discovered that the best refinement methods he could make with a high success rate quickly were Ice Path methods.

Specifically, what Clark intended to use was an Ice Path method called "Triple Frozen Fists."

After starting with moderate fire refinement as a foundation, the second step would be formation and shaping, using frost and ice.

Clark rushed towards Guang Chang.

Guang Chang had harsh features on his face and possessed extreme arrogance, to the point that members of his sect strongly disliked him.

But naturally, they weren't resentful during the Refinement Conference.

Clark said:

- "Guang Chang, I challenge you to a duel."

Guang Chang and those with him laughed:

- "Are you crazy? You want to face me? I'm called within my sect 'The Refinement Demon.'"

Clark laughed:

- "Don't hide behind your titles. If you have pride and manhood, face me. I don't see you or your titles as anything."

His face reddened with anger, saying:

- "It seems you have some courage. Alright, so what do you want to offer me?"

Clark laughed and said:

- "If I defeat you, you will get the refinement methods of the famous Demon King of Lightning. If I defeat you, you will present the refinement material: the Purple Stone."

Guang Chang felt joy. The refinement inheritance of the Demon King was truly wonderful! But Clark's request was too much. However, he was confident of victory!!

Before the confrontation, Guang Chang and those behind him were all cheering for him. They wanted to humiliate Clark.

But what shocked everyone the most—and shocked Clark a little, though he laughed internally—was that the Zhong Nam Sect stood behind him.

More precisely, as if the Zhong Nam Sect announced they were with him.

They were the sect elders and Shen Qing.

There were spectators, but in a duel, if a sect stands behind you, it's an explicit declaration of their support.

The faction of the Zhong Nam Sect, consisting of women—since the vast majority were women, and those attending the Refinement Conference were women.

Clark squatted down and began refining!!!

His hands moved rapidly in adding materials.

Clark had agreed to refine an Extreme Move of the fifth rank: "Shadow Concealment."

This move could conceal your presence from any tracker and any mortal-level investigative move!!!

It wouldn't be able to reveal you. If "Shadow Concealment" were of the immortal rank, its concealment would be immensely stronger, and it's said it could even hide you from Heaven's Will!!!

Also, refining this Extreme Move was a point of strength for Clark because of his high attainment (Master attainment) in the Shadow Path, after all!!!

Guang Chang didn't know this reason, because he saw Clark's strong physique and thought it meant Clark was a Judgment Path refiner, nothing more.

But he didn't know that Clark's experience exceeded his imagination!!!

To be continued.....

### **Chapter 106: The Bastard of the Wu Clan**

In cultivation, you must possess a strong and steady mind. Once you become tense, the cultivation will be ruined, and then a strong backlash will attack you. Some think it's easy, but if they try it, they'll understand its complexity.

Therefore, Clark was very calm while pouring the materials. There was a good interaction between him and the dark Dao Marks inside the cultivation materials, because he possessed some of them.

Then, he stopped. It was time for the formation.

Guang Qi's head transformed into a dragon and began spewing fire.

Guang Qi plunged his bare hands into the dragon's fire and began the formation.

Soon, Clark noticed he was using a cultivation formation.

Clark laughed. In truth, he possessed one himself.

But Guang Qi's speed was high.

Clark grabbed a mouse he had stored for this moment.

Bam!!!

The mouse exploded beside Guang Qi's face, ruining his cultivation, and a strong backlash attacked him, making him vomit blood.

Guang Qi looked at Clark with a gaze full of hatred.

Guang Qi's side began cursing Clark, but in reality, they couldn't do anything. In the conference, if you use materials and ruin your opponent's cultivation, it means Clark attacked him according to the rules.

Now he had to restart his cultivation from the beginning.

And Clark surpassed him significantly.

Clark performed an ice formation around himself.

Clark's hands turned frozen, and the cauldron also froze.

He submerged his hands in cold water.

Shen Qing looked on with admiration. Clark's mindset was calm and balanced without any tension, and he carried immense confidence that victory was in his pocket.

And the Zhong Nan Sect side cheered for Clark strongly.

Clark was calm, and his hand movements were good and more perfect.

Then, with his cold hand which was sharp, he wounded his shoulder, and blood gushed like a fountain onto the surface of the frozen cauldron.

The ice's color changed to red, and it began to shimmer with multiple colors, and a mad flame year formed from Clark's blood.

Everyone watched with shock on their faces.

That was a move Clark had modified, merging blood, fire, and ice techniques so they complemented each other.

Clark submerged his hands.

Bam!!!

The Extreme Move "Shadow Concealment" formed spectacularly.

Clark excelled and won remarkably.

Guang Qi hadn't even reached the formation stage.

Clark looked at the Extreme Move in his hands. It was in the shape of a silkworm with two ink-black horns.

Clark looked toward the Zhong Nan Sect side.

Shen Qing came to him and said:

- "My daughter wants to know: Can you defeat her in cultivation???"

Clark laughed:

- "Your daughter is still mortal compared to me, okay?!!"

Shen Qing looked at Clark with disgust. She felt his arrogance which angered her.

She was furious. How could her foolish daughter not have any reservations toward Clark?! Rather, her face was cold; she didn't feel forced. Perhaps her daughter didn't understand emotions.

But she was happy: at least Clark wouldn't play with her daughter's emotions or anything. He only wants to gain trade and status, and perhaps through the soul cultivation methods he possesses, her daughter would develop more. Mutual benefit.

Her facial features returned to their usual calmness.

Shen Qing was foolish.

Clark saw all her previous facial expressions and studied the matter. So he knew the correct approach he would take, and the optimal way to improve his position further.

After that, he left with Jin.

Shen Qing didn't say anything to him, except that she got his contact information to communicate with him later.

After the rounds ended with Clark's victory in fourth place, he went out with Jin to the Wu clan.

He also learned about the inheritance of the Wu clan's ancestor of the eighth rank (Saint).

Clark was happy. But Jin cut off that conversation:

- "It seems you've been wandering around the area a lot. Don't you think your excessive exposure will alert them?"

Clark laughed, saying:

- "They won't be able to. Because I am in the shadows and have disguised myself many times."

•"But what business is it of yours?"

Jin smiled, saying:

• "Alright, alright, let's set our differences aside. I have great information."

• "Wu Yongshi's mother was the clan leader, and she was stronger than Wu Yongshi."

• "I knew about her prestige, but she also had a son from another man - a bastard."

• "And it turned out the mother had hidden the inheritance."

• "One of the inheritance's conditions is to present the son inside Wu Yongshi's mother's celestial island."

• "That lady is called 'Wu Linglan'."

Clark laughed and then looked at Jin:

• "Well, let's think about sharing the inheritance another time. Now, do you have ideas for searching for that lady's son and finding him?"

Jin looked:

• "Perhaps there is a possibility to consider."

• "But from what I heard, Wu Yong's mother disappeared for a full year in the Northern Sea, and appeared after a year."

• "And she had features of depression. Do you understand me?"

• "So, you mean she abandoned her child? Then he must be in the Northern Sea without a doubt."

• "We find him and kill him, and then we can obtain the inheritance very easily!!!"

The two looked at each other, and then quickly, Jin transported them to the Northern Sea.

Clark was naturally very familiar with the Northern Sea.

Jin performed his investigation methods.

And unfortunately: this boy was present in the Chai clan, which was one of the great powers in the Eastern Sea.

But assassination methods for Clark were easy, and killing methods he had thought about beforehand, so it wasn't a struggle to think about.

Even if he didn't kill him, blood would be enough.

Clark also analyzed the matter:

- "Since this child was abandoned as soon as he was born, does that mean he doesn't know his origins?"
- "In truth, in my opinion, even if he comes, his brother would probably kill him in the shadows."
- "Anyone in life doesn't want anyone to compete with them."
- "As humans, we want everything for ourselves. We don't like to step down from our positions."
- "Also, assassination in the shadows and claiming it's a disappearance or killing by demonic cultivators is not unlikely, because these are the usual actions of the righteous path."
- "In this world, there is no good or evil, only interests and benefits."
- "Pride? Falls before fear."
- "Honor? Falls before money."
- "Power? Falls before helplessness."
- "Everything falls. Even I may fall. Why not fall?"
- "The important thing is that I am still alive, and I can stand on my feet!!!"

After they knew, they headed elegantly to the Chai clan.

Clark called Beho Chenqing to attend.

And shockingly, he came quickly. Clark didn't expect that from him. He thought that after losing in the battle at Mount Lao Bu with Clark, he never thought Beho Chenqing would even care about what Clark wanted.

Clark spoke and explained calmly:

- "I want you to get us into the Chai clan through the main gate, and locate the main family's palace. I want to enter it."

Beho Chenqing was surprised:

- "Why???"

Clark laughed and then patted Beho Chenqing's shoulder, saying:

- "Do you want a share of Wu Linglan's inheritance?"

Beho Chenqing's body trembled upon hearing that. He said:

- "What?! Really?! Do you have a way to enter it? I heard that the celestial island's gate won't open for you unless you bring the son the lady abandoned."

Clark laughed:

- "What we want is actually present inside him. Don't worry."
- "Prepare the entry path for us. Hahahahahaha!"

The three were brilliant.

Clark, with his disguise, made his face look new, and his bright red clothes were very prominent among the companions.

They were received by the clan leader's daughter: Chai Xilu.

She was an elegant woman with a slender and slim body, and her white face was like the full moon!

Naturally, Clark was strangely looking at the palace's design and didn't pay any attention to Chai Xilu.

And the other two also paid no attention and were formal.

Chai Xilu spoke:

- "So, these are your companions, Beho Chenqing? It's strange that you accepted our invitation and came."

Beho Chenqing looked coldly:

- "Well, as you know, I missed drinking the Millennium Rose Tea of Lady Xier."

Xier smiled, then smiled at Clark, who unfortunately didn't see her smile. He was inspecting the place.

Jin was moving his eyes everywhere.

While Clark was moving his head like an idiot.

Xilu was shocked:

- "Ah... even in front of my beauty, they weren't affected?!"

Beho Chenqing looked at the two with him. He felt the awkwardness of the situation.

Xilu felt provoked by them.

But soon, a seventeen-year-old man appeared.

He had a handsome appearance, high immortal cultivation, and a body full of muscles.

Clark's eyes shone like stars, and Jin also smiled internally.

- "Certainly, this is Wu Yongshi's brother!"

Clark rushed toward that boy, laughing:

- "You have a wonderful body, young master. Who are you?"

The boy stammered:

- "Bing Qing."

Bing Qing was impressed by Clark's appearance. He might have fallen at his feet if he saw his real form.

But...

Clark looked at him coldly:

- "Do you want to come with me somewhere?"

Bing Qing looked puzzled:

- "What do you mean?"

Clark laughed and then answered:

- "Of course, your mother!!!"

To be continued...

## Chapter 107: The Hidden Side of the Wu Clan!!

Chai Xi Lou was furious:

- "You're insane! Bing Qing never had a mother his entire life! And now you say he has a mother and a brother?"

Clark nodded yes, then said:

- "Trust me, Bing Qi. You really resemble your mother, perhaps even more than your brother."

Suddenly, with all malice, Clark bowed and said:

- "I'm sorry, Wu Bing Qing. It was my mistake that I didn't come to you sooner."

Bing Qing felt Clark's emotions, even though they were just lies, and patted Clark's shoulder, saying:

- "It's alright, Master Zo Long. Let's just go."

Clark stood up, a smile on his face.

While on Chai Xi Lou's face was a very ugly expression.

She was suspicious of Wu Bing Qing: what could she do to him?

Bing Qing, as a man, had wanted to know his origins for a long time. He didn't like living like this as a side character that no one ever cared about, of course.

Now he found value in himself, to obtain his mother's inheritance.

The four flew: Clark, Beho Chenqing, Jin, and Bing Qing.

Chai Xi Lou thought about following them to see what was happening.

But she waited a bit so no one would notice her, of course.

Meanwhile, Wu Bing Qing didn't notice. He was excited to meet his brother and obtain his mother's inheritance.

While they were flying north, everyone was strangely quiet.

Even Bing Qing noticed it.

The faces of those flying with him now carried a frighteningly calm and cold expression.

Wu Bing Qing wondered:

- "Is this the cold intention to kill?"

Wu Bing Qing didn't understand. Throughout his life, no one had ever targeted him or tried to kill him.

He had just lived and developed his strength. Even his combat experience consisted of trivial duels; he had never experienced a real fight: life or death!!!

So now, if there was anyone, any person in Wu Bing Qing's position, they would flee quickly.

Even if Bing Qing realized, the matter was practically over.

They arrived at a huge icy slope. Inside this slope was a massive tunnel...

The four entered the tunnel. Clark walked calmly behind Wu Bing Qing.

Stab!!!

Wu Bing Qing looked at his chest. His mouth began to bleed.

It was Clark's palm! It had pierced him so easily!!!

Soon, Clark removed his mask, and Wu Bing Qing's blood began to pour into the mask, which in turn began to swallow it and emitted a bloody light.

Shocked, Wu Bing Qing said:

- "Just... why?"

And he breathed his last and fell dead.

Meanwhile, Clark put on his mask and successfully became the exact shape of Wu Bing Qing.

Beho Chenqing and Jin looked on coldly. Now they were interested in the celestial island that would only open to the son of Wu Ling Lan.

And now Clark had taken the form of Wu Bing Qing.

After the long walk through the tunnel, a huge celestial island appeared.

Everyone looked around and saw its enormity.

But soon strange people appeared. They possessed immortal cultivation and looked at Clark and his companions in bewilderment.

Clark spoke calmly:

- "Who are you??"

An old man named Wu Ning Bing laughed:

- "I am one of the ancient elders of the Wu clan, and I am called Wu Ning Bing."

The others quieted down, then Jin asked him:

- "Are you the ones who were exiled by Lady Wu Ling Lan?"

Everyone was shocked that someone knew this. Even Clark and Beho Chenqing, who themselves didn't know.

Wu Ning Bing:

- "Yes. In truth, we were imprisoned inside the celestial island belonging to the great lady."
- "Because we targeted the lady during her pregnancy."

Everyone was surprised.

Wu Ning Bing continued:

- "In truth, the close ones in the clan knew about the lady's pregnancy, and of course, I was one of them."
- "But honestly, I had feelings for the lady."
- "But when I learned that she had given her body to a despicable reclusive cultivator in the northern sea, I became furious."
- "Therefore, I targeted her by various means."
- "The lady transferred our problems outside the clan."
- "She fought and fled to the northern sea only to give birth in peace."
- "When she gave birth peacefully, she realized she had to leave her son here and entrusted his care to someone."

- "She couldn't find his father; she actually felt disappointment and anger."
- "When we met again, she imprisoned me in her celestial island, me, my children, and my grandchildren, generation after generation."
- "Until you come and free us, Wu Bing Qing."

Clark laughed internally. The disguise was perfect, and they still didn't know he was just a liar.

Clark and his companions followed them until they reached a mortal-level formation of a huge, black palace, with many floors and many rooms.

Today they would have dinner in honor of the savior's presence: the son of Wu Ling Lan.

Clark looked coldly at the dining table and asked:

- "What are the conditions for the inheritance???"

Wu Ning Bing replied:

- "Well, in fact, the first condition is that you appear so the door opens for entry."
- "Second: You must get our votes to be nominated for the inheritance."
- "The third condition: Your mother hid her will somewhere and placed this thing for you to find, see her, and speak to her one last time."

Of course, Clark began to sob:

- "Oh, Mother! What a great mother you were! If only I were a bit older, I would have protected you from the traitors."

Wu Ning Bing's team looked at each other: Does he mean us?!

But Clark displayed strong emotions. Even though he was disguised and lying, he had to show some credibility so they would at least believe he was Wu Bing Qing.

A beautiful girl entered. She had combed her hair back and tied it with a single knot.

Her face was white like pieces of snow. She had a proportionate body and height consistent with her figure.

But the shocking part: she was mortal, possessing no cultivation rank at all!

She smiled at Clark and sat next to him.

Clark paid no attention to her at all.

While the others were angry. Ning Bing spoke:

- "This is my granddaughter, Wu Shang Lu."

Clark turned to her and smiled:

- "How are you, Lady Shang?"

Shang Lu was, strangely, wearing civilized and new clothing, unlike the rest of her family, who clearly seemed old-fashioned and understood nothing of the outside world. The old-style clothing specific to them was no longer worn by anyone.

While Shang Lan was different, making Clark even more surprised.

Clark spoke with a cute smile:

- "So, who are you, Lady Shang?"

Shang Lan replied:

- "I am actually a merchant outside."

Clark was surprised:

- "But how?"

She looked down, then Shang Lan smiled, saying:

- "In truth, the lady's will has been hidden for a long time. And I, by nature, was mischievous and loved exploration."
- "I had an ambition to leave this desolate place and see humans outside."
- "Coincidentally, I found Lady Ling Lan's will."
- "At that time, I disappeared from the family for a full year. They thought I was dead."
- "While in reality, the lady's will allowed me to leave, because I was saving them and I was also mortal, and I still am mortal."
- "And from time to time, I return to the family."

Clark laughed internally:

- "Does that mischievous girl think I'm a fool?"
- "Of course, and I'm sure of it. She will certainly task this girl with searching for Wu Bing Qing without any doubt."
- "And who better than this girl? She has a kind personality and certainly wouldn't even kill an ant."
- "Perhaps even I, if I needed a favor from someone, would choose people similar to this girl's personality."
- "But she could be a good intermediary for me. What do you think, friends?"

Clark was conveying his thoughts to Beho Chenqing and Jin, and they were also thinking the same thing:

- "This family is undoubtedly traitors."
- "We just need to exploit this Shang Lan!!!"

Clark spoke in a cold voice:

- "Master Ning Bing, may I speak with you alone? I want to talk to you about something private."

Ning Bing ushered out all members of his family, and in turn, Beho Chenqing and Jin.

Clark spoke coldly after everyone left:

- "Well, Master Ning Bing, I expect you know what I'm going to tell you."

Wu Ning Bing laughed:

- "Of course! You want us to vote for you, right??"

Clark spoke in a hoarse voice:

- "Otherwise, why would I come to you?"

His face sank into darkness, Ning Bing then said:

- "Well, but everything has its price. I have approached death as you know, and I've become an old man, and I want to see the marriage of my precious granddaughter, Shang Lan."

- "Will you fulfill this desire?"

Clark looked coldly: Clark wouldn't mind! In the end, after he obtains the inheritance, he will kill them all along with Shang Lan.

And Clark hadn't expected that this damned old man would become greedy after a few days!!!

Clark quietly left the room and met Shang Lan.

They were looking at the green mountain slopes. Clark said:

- "What does it feel like to have lived thirty years of your life in this place?"

Shang Lan laughed, her laughter was cute, saying:

- "It felt like a bird whose wings were cut off."
- "It was extremely unfair. I truly felt wronged by my family."
- "But the reality was miserable. After all, the one who put us in such a situation was my grandfather himself."
- "So how can I blame Lady Ling Lan who only wanted to protect you? Do you agree with me?"

Clark smiled:

- "You're right. But in truth, I hold no grudge against you all, and I truly want to free you and return to our clan."
- "Therefore, Shang Lan, will you accept marrying me?"

To be continued....

## **Chapter 108: The Bait and the Trap**

Xing Lang's eyes sparkled wonderfully as she looked at Clark with affection.

Clark reciprocated those looks falsely.

He was happy that this foolish girl had fallen in love with him in such a stupid way and swallowed the bait so easily. In truth, he wouldn't refuse such a situation.

After it was over, Clark spent a full week with his companions.

Yet nothing happened.

The days passed, and neither engagement ceremonies nor anything else began.

But Clark laughed internally:

- "They want to test my patience to see if I'm an eager dog willing to offer them anything, or if I'm calm and wise. Alright, Ning Bing. If you want me to come to you, I'll come, of course! Hahahahahaha!"

Clark walked calmly to Ning Bing's room.

But he met Xing Lang coming out of the room, with a strangely intense sadness on her face.

Clark asked:

- "Xing Lang, what's wrong? Is something bothering you?"

Xing Lang began to cry:

- "It's my grandfather. He has reached an age he can't bear, and he doesn't possess the longevity-extending Litchi. He's now at the end of his lifespan."

Clark laughed internally:

- "So this is your plan, Wu Ning Bing? It's funny you want to deceive me like this. Alright, let's see what you want."

Clark said while patting Xing Lang's head:

- "Don't worry. I will definitely find a solution for your grandfather. We won't marry like this while you're sad. I'll make sure to solve the problem."

In reality, Ning Bing was watching everything maliciously. After all, this was an Immortal Formation, and he could know everything happening within it; it wasn't difficult.

After all, he felt his plan was proceeding well.

Ding ding.

- "Master Ning Bing, may I enter?"

Cough cough.

- "Ahem... You may enter, my boy!"

- "Oh, so now he's talking to me as his granddaughter's husband? Alright. The more you try to extend your hand, Wu Ning Bing, the closer your destruction becomes. More, more."

Clark entered in his disguised appearance as Wu Bing Cheng.

After all, Bing Cheng was handsome, and Clark was disguised as him.

But Clark's features were etched with fierceness.

Clark spoke calmly:

- "Grandfather, what's wrong with you?"

Wu Ning Bing coughed again:

- "Sorry, my boy, but what can I do? Illness has weighed heavily on me and exhausted me terribly. I no longer know what to do, honestly."

- "I want to see my granddaughter married, but as you see, I'm on my deathbed."

A smile formed on Clark's face, then he began to laugh like a madman.

Wu Ning Bing looked at Clark in terror.

Meanwhile, the other spoke:

- "Save your speech, Master Ning. You want to say something, right? Go ahead."

Ning Bing smiled:

- "It seems this tactic won't work with you, isn't that so?"

- "Of course. So say what you want."

Wu Ning Bing smiled. He was happy; he felt he had imposed himself on Clark, who had merely acquiesced to marrying his granddaughter.

He harbored hatred for this bastard son, Wu Bing Cheng. After all, he and Bing Cheng's real father were the ones who had taken him from Wu Ling Lan.

But he was dealing with Clark out of regret; otherwise, his plan would have succeeded on the real Bing Cheng.

Ning Bing spoke:

- "I want the White Litchi, containing three hundred years of lifespan inside."
- "Along with returning to the Wu Clan and regaining my former position."

A murderous look appeared in Clark's eyes, filled with merciless killing intent.

He spoke angrily in his heart:

- "This damned old man! Does he think I'm crazy?"
- "I don't even know how much lifespan is inside the White Litchi I possess, and now he wants to exploit me?"
- "If he had said returning to the Wu Clan, it would have been more logical and achievable."
- "But he wants something like this?"

Clark asked:

- "Why do you want to extend your lifespan? Isn't it enough for you to die and give us rest?"

Clark said it with utter rudeness, while the other replied:

- "I want to see my granddaughter married and my grandchildren, and see you all prosper, of course."

Clark laughed:

- "Three hundred years just to see your grandchildren's children?"
- "Alright, then, I agree. But you must guide me to the location of my mother's will!!!!"

Wu Ning Bing laughed, then took out a huge map of the location.

While he was drawing lines around the correct location...

Stop!!!

A light blade shot from between Clark's hands and pierced Ning Bing's chest, who was looking on in terror.

But his soul was completely torn apart.

Clark was happy that this greedy, damned old man had died.

But the rest of that family remained. Of course, this damned old man hadn't placed a map or anything.

From the beginning, who would deal with maps in this world?

Senses and emotions—you could transfer them to anyone. So this lying old man could have transferred a quick sensory description of the location and gone there.

But in truth, seriously, I have Beho Chenqing and Jin with me.

Clark sent them a message immediately after nightfall in this place: to kill everyone after he and Xing Lang left.

At night, Clark left with Xing Lang.

Xing Lang was happy for Clark that he would see his mother after a long time, but she didn't know his true identity and that all of this was for theft, nothing more.

There was no true love in this world; that was Clark's perspective.

- "Wait, why when I think of love, her image comes to my mind? I thought I was over it."
- "After all, this is just the ashes of the boring pages of my life."
- "After all, hahahahahaha!"

Clark carried Xing Lang and flew with her.

It wasn't very far, after all. It was in the middle of one of the forests.

Wu Ling Lan's celestial island had tropical and rainforest areas; it was good land for investment.

And that excited Clark more about controlling the place. Perhaps if he developed this place well and started creating his own cultivation, he could feed his Extreme Moves.

Finally, the two reached the location.

It was a simple place, not inside a cave or anything, just deep in the forest.

Xing Lang shouted:

- "My lady, I have found Wu Bing Cheng!"

Soon, the will of a lady appeared.

She had an elderly appearance, but tears were falling from her eyes even though she was just a will and not the real person anymore... after everything!!!

- "My son, do you hate me?"

Clark smiled, tears streaming from his eyes:

- "No, mother, I have never hated you, not once in my life."

Clark laughed internally:

- "After all, the real Bing Cheng would have said that."

Wu Ling Lan replied:

- "Then, how was your life? Tell me about yourself."

Clark began narrating false stories and trivial matters, and that he was going to marry.

Ling Lan was happy:

- "So you will marry Xing Lang? I am truly happy for you, truly happy."

Clark laughed:

- "Do you see? She is a good lady. After all, she searched for me for long, long years, and she is the one who brought me here!!"

After everyone laughed, Clark said in a firm voice:

- "Mother, I want to obtain the celestial island. Will you give me your inheritance, mother?!"

Ling Lan laughed:

- "Who else would receive this legacy but you, my son?"
- "But may I ask one request from you?"

Clark smiled:

- "Ask, mother. I am all ears."
- "I want you to support your brother. I expect he is now the clan lord. Take care of him and be his support, shoulder to shoulder, like brothers. This is my will for you."

- "Now, I will accompany you on your journey inside this place."

Authority transferred impressively to Clark.

He began to feel everything here, and also the location of the inheritance.

But...

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Clark laughed. He had destroyed Wu Ling Lan's will.

He turned to Xing Lang. She now possessed sinister looks.

Clark said:

- "You can remove your mask now!!!"

Jin laughed:

- "How stupid! I can't believe the will of someone who reached the eighth rank fell into such a trap."

Clark smiled as he looked at the moon:

- "No, that's not how it is. This is merely her deep resentment towards herself and her perseverance towards her son, Bing Cheng."
- "After all, she died happy, and perhaps she didn't even realize this wasn't Bing Cheng."
- "But she was happy because her son had vented his resentment towards her."
- "So it's not about stupidity. Always, the weakness of the strong is their responsibilities."
- "She felt responsibility towards the clan and her sons—one killed, the other alive. Truly a wretched matter!"

Jin's eyes shone; he had comprehended something that had eluded him.

Humans were truly complex, possessing all emotions. No human was born in this world without feelings or thoughts.

Even Clark possessed emotions.

He possessed the greatest desire and the supreme, most difficult goal in this life: Immortality!!!

After all, throughout these millions of years, humanity remains ambitious.

So how could anyone be born without any ambition?

To be continued...

## **Chapter 109: Entering the Zhong Nam Sect**

The smell of blood was blatantly apparent everywhere.

The mortal house was collapsing strongly, but Clark had completely taken control of it along with the other two: Beho Chenqing and Jin.

Beho Chenqing, unlike Jin who was disguised like Clark, possessed a method different from Clark's mask. He had a mortal-level Extreme Move that allowed him to wear any skin he desired, inspired by Clark's mask after all.

But Beho Chenqing stood like a spear in the sky, stained with blood.

Signs of battle were visible everywhere.

He was terrifying. He displayed his horrifying combat advantage and showed these recluses the true meaning of battle.

Clark laughed and said:

- "Then, let me say it: we divide this place equally."
- "In short: 33% of the place for each of us."
- "This is ours alone, and we will defend this place under an agreement between us."
- "In the midst of this, let's say the matter is closed and secret."
- "No one will know about this place except us, unless you want Clan Wu to chase us."

Clark's face was pale, filled with anger and shock.

The only gain from this journey was the island.

Strangely, although the Will handed the place to me, I couldn't open the place and the records that hid the immortal-level Extreme Moves inside!

Why??

Because Ling Lan thought Wu Yongshi would try to take the inheritance by force from his brother.

So after securing the resources and her legacy, she sealed the place with her son's blood. And of course, Wu Yong and Bing Chenging are not brothers, but merely share the same mother.

So naturally, each possesses different father's blood.

Thus, Clark needed to circumvent that mechanism, making the situation disgusting and difficult for him to solve.

But he calmed down after all. True, the matter was intriguing, but he just needed to wait.

Nothing would escape his grasp.

In the middle of Clark's thoughts, a message arrived.

Xiu Chenging had sent to Clark:

- "I spoke with the Sect Elders, and they were happy about the arrival of someone with amazing refinement expertise like you, who also possesses high-level soul methods."
- "So, let's meet in the Sound Forest."

Clark laughed.

Soon he shouted at Jin:

- "Take me to the Sound Forest! I have many tasks. Hahahahahaha!"

Jin looked angrily at Clark. He knew after all that Clark had managed to build an extremely strong network of relationships.

But the Sound Forest belonged to the Zhong Nam Sect from the Central Plains!!!

Jin was truly surprised, but he had no choice. After all, he needed to take care of his side of the island.

Everything had been divided, and now he and Beho Chenqing were responsible for protecting the island and hiding it from everyone!!!

Clark and Jin teleported, while Jin later returned.

The Sound Forest was a natural place for Sound Dao.

Therefore, if you wanted to produce a sweet sound, it would come out sweet. If you wanted to produce an aggressive sound, it would come out aggressive. And so on.

So it was the best place for cultivators of the Sound Path like Han Chenqing.

Speaking of Han Chenqing, his wife appeared before me.

She had descended from the sky softly and radiantly.

Clark asked:

- "Strange! Why isn't your daughter with you?"

Xiu Chenqing replied:

- "Well, she's busy with her training."

Clark sighed and said:

- "Well, since we're in the same boat, tell me about the Sect, its layers, and everything about it."

Xiu Chenqing explained:

- "Well, there are several factions, but the three most prominent are: the Han Faction, the Gu Faction, and the Liu Faction."
- "In my husband's absence, these factions become prominent, unfortunately."
- "As for the Sect Elders, like Qiu Di and the Immortal Huo Maier, unfortunately they are also biased."

Clark laughed and said:

- "So, in short, without your husband, you are in the midst of trouble."
- "Alright, Lady Xiu Chenqing, first we must stand out before the crowd and highlight the value of the Han Faction."
- "You might wonder: why are you nothing without your husband? But in reality, even your husband is nothing."

Xiu Chenqing was both surprised and angry:

- "Explain your stance!"

Clark sighed:

- "I didn't mean it that way. My point is that it doesn't solely revolve around strength."
- "What makes the Han Faction strong is that Han Chenqing is steadfast and fights like a mule, never retreating."
- "Because he is strong and can solve any problem, but what Han lacks is that he is also considered an Elder in the Sect, and also doesn't have real benefit for trade or anything."
- "Therefore, once I highlight that my soul methods will make the Han Faction shine brilliantly."
- "Meaning: without Han Chenqing, you and your daughter will have a thousand accounts."
- "This way, you get out of your crisis."

Xiu Chenqing's eyes shone:

- "I didn't expect you to be so clever!"

Clark looked disgusted:

- "So, what did you expect?"
- "Well, I expected you to be an idiot with a disfigured face!"

Laugh!

Clark laughed like a madman:

- "So what? Did you think everything was free?"
- "I'm sorry, but I will know everything that happens inside the faction and the Sect."
- "I will be the most knowledgeable about our business transactions."
- "As for the division among us, I will take more than half: fifty percent for me, twenty percent for An Er, while you and your husband get ten percent each."

Clark laughed internally.

While Xiu Chenqing showed hatred in her heart, on the surface she agreed.

She couldn't restrain Clark after all.

But the issue of their daughter taking more than twenty percent was intentional.

After all, Clark would exploit it.

But why would they harbor hatred towards Clark? After all, they created this situation: not having external support, or anyone from the Sect among the emerging fairies, and not just their daughter An Er.

Because of that, of course, their foundations will weaken. That is, if they even have foundations!

It was truly laughable.

What gives their personal dignity value?

Nothing actually. Nothing! That was Clark's feeling.

As for the twenty percent share from their daughter's portion, it was just personal hypocrisy, without any real regard for them!!

In their case, they possessed power, but Han Chenqing's power doesn't solidify benefits for him and his family, and that's what makes him suffer from the real problem for his family after all.

What should he do?

Unfortunately, he couldn't even think of an answer. Why? Because of the many tasks on his shoulders, making him suffer from this problem.

And the funny thing is, the more he delayed finding a solution, the more difficult and worse it became for his daughter, pitifully.

This is the reality of clans after all. What should Han Chenqing do? I didn't think of an answer, but thought: what will I do for myself?

Clark finally entered the Zhong Nam Sect, which was wonderfully filled with plains, meadows, and rivers.

The houses and buildings belonging to the Sect were distributed everywhere, and Clark also felt all kinds of strong and weak auras alike.

But a very short woman arrived, possessing an eighth rank (Saint) aura.

She had a calm atmosphere around her, and she didn't show signs of malice or baseness.

She even welcomed Clark warmly.

After all, they would welcome him like this! He possesses great trade for them, and it would be in their own name.

That lady was called "Huo Maier."

She is that old woman Xiu Chenqing mentioned.

But Clark didn't expect her to be so old.

Everyone entered the meeting building. The room was simple and elegant at the same time. No drinks were served; calmness prevailed.

Huo Maier and Qiu Di from the Elders, while:

The Han Faction attended represented by his wife.

The Gu Faction attended with its leader Gu Changyi and his wife Mei Er.

The Liu Faction led by Liu Cao Cao and his wife Hana Er.

Thus the meeting was complete. But everyone had hostile looks towards Clark and Xiu Chenqing.

Perhaps because Clark resorted to Xiu Chenqing.

Gu Changyi spoke (he was third in strength after Han Chenqing, while of course the first place was for the Sect Elders):

- "Zo Long, we've heard about you. But the best faction that can take care of you is my faction: the Gu Faction."

- "While the Han Faction is busy developing their own daughter, they won't support you."

Xiu Chenqing spoke:

- "Not true! Zo Long is my daughter's husband!"

Mei Er spoke sarcastically:

- "Oh! Fairy Xiu Chenqing didn't tell us about such details!"

- "Are you planning to monopolize Zo Long just for yourself without the Sect?!"

Xiu Chenqing angrily said:

- "How dare you?! After all, I grew up here inside the Sect, while you and your husband are newcomers!!!"

Xiu Chenqing's words were strong and good. Of course, if it were a dogfight and curses, but in reality she had fallen before everyone in a pitiful way.

Perhaps if she had controlled her anger, she would have had an actual voice. But now, even this opportunity she lost in a pitiful way.

But one of them, Qiu Di, spoke angrily:

- "Xiu Chenqing! What's wrong with you?! Don't you respect the great council of our Sect?! Where did you get such boldness and impudence?!"

Xiu Chenqing stood up and bowed. Grief was evident on her features. After all, Qiu Di was biased towards the others against them, unlike Lady Huo Maier who was neutral.

Now, all that remains is Clark!!!

To be continued.....

### **Chapter 110: The Game Within the Sect**

What was Clark supposed to do now? It wasn't to overturn the table and show that Han Chenging's side was better.

He didn't care about servitude. Clark preferred the faction where another man wouldn't be present for long periods.

Clark would play the role of the strongest man inside the Sect.

And outside the Sect, he would play the role of the strongest man, Han Chenging.

There was disparity in the matter, but Clark saw it in a more stereotypical way. After all, he was interested in gaining the most benefits from this Sect.

The matter was more commercial than about loyalty or help.

What I want now is to appear, of course, at the expense of Han Chenging's faction.

Clark spoke in a cold voice:

- "Well, since we've touched upon who is better, weaker, and stronger, I don't care about arm strength. What matters to me is influence and trade."

- "If you want to establish relations with me, then speak about this or remain silent."

Everyone fell silent.

They didn't know what Han Chenging's faction had offered after all.

Perhaps if they tried to offer something, Clark would mock them without the slightest fear, and of course, no one would dare challenge his patience.

Why was he the one with the word now?

Because of the defensive Extreme Move from the Soul Path.

It was very important as it covered two aspects: healing the soul and strengthening it.

Who among us wouldn't want something like this?

Of course, everyone wants this.

Who is the fool who would refuse such a thing?

But Gu Changyi spoke passionately to Clark:

- "Master Zo Long, what do you think about joining my faction and becoming my relative by marrying my daughter?"

- "I will also provide you with freedom that no one else will provide."

Soon, everyone shouted, trying to offer benefits and resources, even offering their daughters as wives.

But Clark spoke again:

- "Well, regarding the marriage matter, it has already been decided beforehand, unfortunately."

Everyone shouted:

- "What?!"

Xiu Chenging looked confidently.

Clark continued:

- "Well, in reality, I am already engaged to An Er."
- "And as you know, I don't favor polygamy. One wife is enough for me."
- "Sorry for you, if you had come earlier, it would have been better."
- "But you still have a chance. Try harder!!!"

The conversation lasted for hours.

Until Clark allied with the Han Faction and the Liu Faction.

Of course, the one who would possess the most benefits would naturally be the Han Faction alongside Clark.

The Liu Faction would get the breadcrumbs.

Shockingly, they were happy to get some crumbs.

After all, if you collect breadcrumbs, they become a whole cake.

Therefore, they didn't lose hope of gaining benefits from Clark after all.

But what Clark thought about most was destroying this thing.

Clark felt a looming danger watching him: the Shadow Sect.

And the Shadow Sect, after all, had origins here.

And that was Kang Hua—one of the reincarnations of the Spectral King.

And Kang Hua's wife is now trying to avenge him and bring him back.

Here lies the biggest problem.

We don't know when they will advance and attack strongly.

But their battle is undoubtedly without thought between them and the Heavenly Court.

Later...

There was an old man dragging his two worn-out, old feet.

He was climbing the steps of the huge palace.

In the land of a giant blessing.

This man was pessimistic.

This palace was the strongest power of the Heavenly Court.

But because of the attack by the Great Dao Demonic Venerable, it caused a catastrophe.

And he brought down the Spectral King Venerable.

And he brought down the Three Great Phenomena.

Which destroyed the foundation of a Sect whose foundation was millions of years old.

Now they were feeling angry.

They were suffering in monitoring the Shadow Sect and knowing their plans.

It was truly annoying for them, and humiliating suffering.

But what could they do?

Only wait.

In reality, the Great Dao Venerable's past was a secret among the Heavenly Court's secrets.

No one spoke about it, even he himself didn't speak about this secret, but remained silent.

The immortal formation attack could be used once.

If used multiple times, the formation would be destroyed after all, as it had weakened greatly.

But now Clark was speaking with Xiu Chenging:

- "Listen, currently we will expand and deepen this trade."
- "True, you want superiority for your own faction, but I am pursuing my own benefit."
- "We will help each other fairly."
- "Also, I will say it clearly: I won't live here."
- "After all, I am a man who likes to be in many places."

- "Therefore, I will say it: you have no say in me, and I have no say in you. That's what I'll say for now."

Clark left.

And Xiu Chenging never replied to him.

Clark sent a message to Jin to meet him.

After all, he wanted to return to Ling Lan's island to gain his own benefits.

Jin arrived quickly, his features showing happiness.

After all, he got a part of a celestial island; of course he would be happy.

While Clark, despite these benefits and entering the Sect, was strangely calm.

Jin asked Clark:

- "So, how was it?"

- "Good. In reality, I stood out well as I wanted and expected. After that, the meeting ended and I left."

- "Now I hope no one from you has touched my side!!"

Jin nodded "no."

The two traveled urgently to the place.

The atmosphere was calm inside the celestial island.

No disturbance, humans, or anything. Just peace.

After the place was purified, the island was taken care of by Jin and Beho Chenging.

And they divided the resources equally among themselves.

But Clark, in truth, transferred his share to his fake consciousness.

Why? Because he doesn't guarantee this place. After all, this is an inheritance from a clan of great power.

So what if an invasion comes and destroys Clark's resources?

After all, the smart one is he who is cautious of such things, not the fool.

Therefore, he just stayed like this in the mortal palace, farming and sleeping.

And what Clark expected happened exactly.

Someone had come.

Called Liu Jiu Ji.

Eighth rank, Saint.

And also a cultivator of the Judgment Path!!

It was a big problem even for Beho Chenging, who displayed terrifying strength.

But this idiot was sending clones or special celestial beasts.

Which increased the strangeness.

But most likely, he didn't want to attack personally.

Clark asked Beho Chenging:

- "Why don't you call the immortal demons?"

Beho Chenging replied angrily:

- "They won't come to us. Our problem won't be solved by anyone but us. But in truth, since he's eighth rank, I spoke with my acquaintances, and there are those who will come."
- "But they demand obtaining some land in the celestial island."
- "So, what do you think?"
- "Should I call them or not?"

Clark looked coldly:

- "I will concede land. Since I've withdrawn the fertility of the land, rivers, and resources, nothing matters anymore."
- "Just let them come, or we'll be killed."

In truth, Clark, Jin, and Beho Chenging could escape.

But Clark needs this celestial island. Otherwise, how does he want to obtain the Wu Ling Lan inheritance?

But first, he must solve the blood problem, of course.

If Liu Jiu Ji takes control, Clark will never be able to enter here.

Therefore, he must defend the place at all costs.

Liu Jiu Ji—a man who created a small clan.

He is, in truth, an immortal not from the great clans of the north.

Therefore, he is treated with contempt.

And this matter ignited his anger and hatred.

He tried to break this barrier; he tried to create his own clan. But what can he do after all?

He is still a person who lacks the resources to establish his own clan.

But by obtaining the resources of Wu Ling Lan's celestial island, he would possess the place that would help him, and at the same time, resources and everything.

But now, he is stuck in this problem specific to his clan and won't give up on this celestial island.

He will take it at any cost.

And now everyone is stuck in this battle.

Several clones appeared, hindering everyone's thinking and making them engage in battle.

These clones weren't of eighth-rank strength, of course, so dealing with them wasn't impossible.

But soon, a cunning celestial beast appeared, making Beho Chenging and Jin fear for their investments.

After all, these are their resources and private investments, and they don't want to sacrifice them.

Clark launched quickly to cover the place.

Two Heaven-Stealing Fists moved to deter this celestial beast.

It was the Hundred-Legged Spider.

It could produce strong silk, making this silk from it a seventh-rank refinement material after all.

And this ancient beast is considered to have the strength of a seventh-rank cultivator, perhaps stronger.

Which made Clark angry; the battle would become complicated for him.

But punches rained on it strongly.

But...

Boom!!!!

To be continued...