

The Shadow of Immortality #Chapter 111: strength was utterly unexpected. - Read The Shadow of Immortality Chapter 111: strength was utterly unexpected.

Chapter 111: strength was utterly unexpected.

The Hundred-Legged Celestial Spider...

Exploded with a very strong explosion that threw Clark far away. He was severely injured.

His ribs were visible and terrifyingly apparent.

And his appearance became terrible.

Extremely so.

Liu Jiu Ji...

...was sending his Celestial Beasts at the beginning to destroy our resources and make us surrender.

But Clark knew about this.

The last thing he wanted was to enter inside.

Not out of fear of us, of course.

But even if he wanted to enter, he would be attacked by all of us, together.

And of course, I am not the only one who can attack.

Like this...

Clark brought out hundreds of clones of himself, and all of them surrounded the place terrifyingly.

They attacked the many Celestial Beasts.

There was the ancient Ink Bat of the seventh rank.

After all, he was a cultivator of the Soul Path, so controlling beasts requires a strong soul.

But Clark was aiming to attack a Celestial Beast: the Diamond-Horned Deer.

But this beast was of the sixth rank. Clark was a bit shocked.

He wondered in his mind: Had his supply of Celestial Beasts run out? Or what?

But soon, the beast's belly split open and someone appeared.

Clark looked in shock.

He had planted some companions inside the beasts to appear suddenly.

But luckily for Clark, he was far from the matter.

The man who just emerged from the beast's belly looked at the person standing in the sky.

His feet were bare, and his face showed dignity and majesty.

His clothes were torn, and wounds were terrifyingly visible—you could even see his ribs.

But inside his heart, he was calm.

This was the first impression of Clark for Liu Feng Li, son of Liu Jiu Ji.

Clark surged forward, attacking with Heavenly Fists.

Liu Feng Li used Wind Path methods. He also used an immortal-level Extreme Combo: "Three Waves."

The first wave was cold.

The second was hot.

The last had a gentle breeze.

That made each strike hitting you more severe than the previous.

But Clark's defense was strong and his intuition sharp.

He soon used an Extreme Combo: a fusion of Soul Blade and Heart Fist.

A fist rose.

Clark, Liu Feng Li, looked in horror at the terror approaching.

Soon, Clark's thumb opened, and a huge, sharp wave of sword intent moved.

This strike represented chaos and merciless attack.

Horror was apparent in Liu Feng Li's eyes.

But...

- "Do you think the battle will end like this?"

Swish!!!!

Liu Feng Li survived and was also laughing.

He managed to bring out a Sky Beast from his Immortal Consciousness and blocked Clark's strike, managing to escape the Soul Blade.

But Clark's fist was still raised, with five fingers remaining!!

Another finger rose from Clark's hand.

Swish!

Fast, cutting waves.

Even Liu Feng Li's only defense against them was using Celestial Beasts, who were being sliced like watermelons, quickly and calmly.

Clark stopped using that move for a bit and calmed down. It had consumed a lot of Immortal Essence.

If he didn't maintain his calm, the battle would become a battle of attrition, which Clark didn't want.

Clark was suffering from the Judgment Path aspect and was thinking a lot. If he could create something new and special... He had in his arsenal the immortal-level "Judgment of Self," the immortal-level "Cicada," and some dark mortal-level Extreme Moves, and also possessed "Spring Light" and "Summer Light." He wanted to use them, but that after all required training, and if he failed, it would leave severe injuries. And he only had mortal-level healing methods—a big problem for him.

Meanwhile, his opponent, true, had witnessed his great strength, but he still couldn't harm him.

Clark thought until an idea occurred to him. It was very risky, but he proceeded.

He and Liu Feng Li clashed for ten consecutive rounds. Both were pressing hard on each other, but Clark was buying time for himself.

Soon, a strong light rose in the sky.

Liu Feng Li was terrified, saying:

- "What in the hell is this?!"

Clark laughed and said:

- "These are the Five Heaven-Sealing Seals, but after modifications, they've become Heaven-Piercing Seals."
- "Their speed surpasses the speed of light. They can also be material and immaterial."

Liu Feng Li was terrified. He hadn't expected Clark to solve the problem of not being able to hit him with such extreme speed, which increased his terror. Liu Feng Li, who had lost his calm, surged forward.

A vast number of seals—not just five—and they were faster than Liu Feng Li could comprehend.

The distance between the seals and Liu Feng Li's nose was a hair's breadth.

Terror covered his eyes; he hadn't expected this to happen to him.

Boom!!!!

Clark laughed. Liu Feng Li's body was covered in holes, completely shattered. His entrails, ribs, everything was visible.

Despite that, he didn't flee but accepted his death.

While his father was screaming in anger. True, it was a battle of attrition, but he was also losing, not just them. In reality, their numbers hadn't decreased. The three of them were still there. Even the idea of bringing someone to fight alongside him... the situation had become embarrassing and humiliating for him.

Meanwhile, Beho Chenqing felt relief in the midst of everyone's battle. He shouted to Jin:

- "Teleport outside! Reinforcements have arrived!"

Clark shouted angrily:

- "Damn it! I need Immortal Essence! I might be the first to fall in this battle of attrition!"

Soon, Beho Chenqing gave Clark half of his Immortal Essence. After all, he also didn't want one of the strong to die.

After minutes—and of course, Beho Chenqing and Clark didn't stop fighting—four figures appeared: Jin, Mai Hua, Bai Jing Tian, and Long Chenging Tian.

Each person paired up. Every two covered an area.

Clark and Mai Hua were together.

Mai Hua used Water Path methods to repel enemies and possessed strong and good healing methods.

Luckily for Clark, he wasn't an Immortal yet, otherwise, healing from the Water Path would cause Dao Mark conflict and weaken Clark disgracefully.

In the Immortal world, causing Dao Mark conflict for oneself out of mere foolishness... few with little experience would do such a thing. And Clark knew about this, so even if he became an Immortal, he wouldn't make the same mistake.

His body was gradually returning to like new.

Meanwhile, Beho Chenqing's eyes fell on something shocking he hadn't expected in reality.

Liu Jiu Ji was trying to enter. From the beginning, he had been sending his beasts in but hadn't entered himself even once.

Meanwhile, Beho Chenqing shouted angrily and transformed into a strange, terrifying red-bodied giant: the immortal-level Extreme Combo "Transformation into the Eight-Armed Asura Demon."

Soon, Beho Chenqing's screams and punches rained down. With his screams alone, he could kill Liu Jiu Ji's clones, and with his punches, he was pushing Liu Jiu Ji back.

Liu Jiu Ji wasn't suffering real injuries; it was just provoking him terribly. In short, it was a test of his calmness!!!

Clark looked in horror at Beho Chenqing's insane transformation.

Against Han Chenqing, he had seen Beho Chenqing's power before...

Clark watched in horror at Beho Chenqing's insane transformation.

He had seen Beho Chenqing's power before when facing Han Chenqing.

But now, his strength was terrifyingly intense. His attacks were numerous and powerful, and his strength was utterly unexpected.

To be continued....

Clark was struggling with his thoughts, but he abandoned his first idea: inviting the Wu clan and framing Liu Jiu Ji.

That was like pouring poison into honey.

This one... or leveraging Han Chenqing.

Clark's eyes shone with a strong brilliance.

He laughed:

- "Truly, Han Chenqing owes me... I can exploit it. After all, under and above heaven, who can face a Saint-rank figure?"
- "Even Beho Chenqing and I suffered disgracefully against Han Chenqing."
- "But perhaps if I make Han Chenqing attack the Liu clan..."

The Liu clan didn't possess the same pedigree as all the northern clans. After all, they all gathered under one ancestor.

But this Liu clan was external and didn't share the same lineage, making them disliked and unpopular, unable to rise as they wished.

- "Wait a moment! What a fool I am! This isn't repaying a debt! After all, I joined his family's alliance, even helped them rise."
- "All I need to do is ask his wife for help, and she'll send Han Chenqing to me with a thought."
- "That's the best solution."
- "But... a Saint-rank figure, will he go to save his clan? For me, it's more of a gamble than a hundred percent guarantee."
- "After all, his clan was destroyed, and he can't even possess Ling Lan's celestial island secretly."
- "He was also a fool: either you gain something... or die. It's simple."

Clark looked at Jin and said:

- "Give me the Immortal Travel Talisman."

Jin didn't ask much; he knew Clark had a solution.

He soon teleported to a place far from Ling Lan Island.

And sent an urgent message to Xiu Chenqing.

Xiu Chenqing replied with one word: "Alright."

Clark quickly teleported to Xiu Chenqing's residence.

They were startled by Clark's sudden teleportation.

Han Chenqing stood with a smile.

He was a strange man, but there was someone glaring angrily at Clark.

It was Hai Lou Lan!!!

But she didn't dare speak.

After all, if she said Clark was the one who stole Kang Hua's inheritance, that she hadn't done anything to him, and that she falsely accused the Shadow Sect... it would be much worse.

After all, Clark also possessed more brutal information: that she was cooperating with the Shadow Sect.

It was like heating a pot to the highest temperature, and instead of throwing your enemy in, you fall in yourself. So she chose silence.

Clark smiled amiably at Han Chenqing and said:

- "Are you ready?"

Han Chenqing replied:

- "Let's go."

But Clark placed his hand on his chest.

Han Chenqing was puzzled and asked:

- "What?"

- "Well, I have to hold you so we can teleport together. But I have a word for you: this isn't repaying your debt to me. Let's say it's a favor you owe me, since I'm part of your family."

- "As for your real debt, you'll truly repay it later."

Han Chenqing smiled:

- "Family? What do you mean?"

Clark laughed:

- "I'm engaged to your daughter. Didn't your wife tell you?"

Han Chenqing looked in surprise. He knew Clark had helped him, his daughter, and his wife. But being engaged to his daughter was strange.

Even he, after long thought, knew Clark was cunning:

- "In truth, this man is cunning! At first, when he reminded me this wasn't repaying his debt, and also made it about family instead of just repaying a debt and ending it..."

- "To think I'd fall into such a cunning trap! But I have to yield after all. This is important for my daughter: the Soul Path method he possesses will greatly enhance my daughter's strength, and also help her explore the dream world."

Han Chenqing calmed down and said:

- "Alright, let's go."

Xiu Chenqing felt uneasy, while Hai Lou Lan was shocked. She wanted to shout loudly: How could they hand their daughter to a demon like Clark?

But An Er was merely a means, not an end. And there was no love in his heart towards An Er, not even concern.

Clark and Han Chenqing teleported and began flying swiftly and urgently towards the Liu clan.

Han Chenqing asked:

- "Tell me the details: what are we going to do?"

Clark laughed and said:

- "Just kill without mercy."

The smile never left Han Chenqing's face, but that warm smile turned cold. He said:

- "What do you mean?"
- "Simply, I have a problem with an eighth-rank Saint from the Liu clan."

Han Chenqing laughed:

- "You're truly crazy! How did you get into trouble with such an existence?"

Killing intent rose in Clark's eyes. His tone was harsh even though his facial expression didn't change. He said:

- "Whoever dares to steal from me and intercept my path out of greed, I won't spare his family or his descendants' descendants."
- "As I told you: steal, plunder, and kill as if you haven't tasted blood in years."
- "And we'll record this event."
- "I won't spare Liu Jiu Ji. If I can't kill him, I'll make him taste humiliation with a cup of gold and silver."

Han Chenqing's analysis of Clark's personality was progressing steadily. From his understanding, Clark doesn't spare those who try to take what he possesses.

He thought this was good, believing Clark loved his daughter and that this trait was good: if anyone tried to touch his daughter, Clark would attack.

But he misunderstood, foolishly.

Even Clark sensed this, but it wasn't his fault. He didn't know the marriage was more political than emotional—in fact, devoid of emotion. It was pure benefit!!!

Clark arrived at the Liu clan. It was a large city with many inhabitants and life.

Clark laughed and said:

- "Since you'll be my father-in-law by law, and you were once of the Demonic Path, let's compete: whoever harvests the most heads, the other will obey their orders."

Han Chenqing nodded in agreement.

The powerful members of the Liu clan felt rising killing intent.

The first was Han Chenqing of the seventh rank (Imperial), while the other was Clark of the sixth rank.

Five figures appeared:

Two were seventh rank: Liu Yun Er and Liu Lang Ya.

While the remaining three were sixth rank: the first was a girl, Liu Jin Huan, daughter of Liu Jiu Ji; the second was Liu Wu Ru; and the last was Liu Han Mu.

Clark looked at the girl and laughed.

Bam!!!

The speed of the giant fist from the Theft Path was extremely powerful, also stealing many mortal-level Extreme Moves and causing heavy losses to Liu Jin Huan.

She looked at Clark and his combat power in shock.

Meanwhile, everyone entered a chaotic battle.

Clark was striking fiercely.

And the event was being recorded by Clark, who was cunning.

Instead of fighting outside the clan's city, he lured everyone inside, and on his way, he killed mortals and innocents without mercy.

His eyes even fell on immortal materials: among them was "Phoenix Cloud Feather," seventh rank, a rare immortal material. And "Cloud-Framing Clouds," also a seventh-rank rare immortal material. And many others. He stole, killed, and plundered without any mercy.

He took down the two sixth-rank cultivators.

While Han Chenqing was toying with the two seventh-rank cultivators.

Clark laughed. Liu Jin Huan was shattered on the ground and struck fiercely, but she kept getting up and fighting.

Her combat experience was shallow, and she repeated mistakes.

She was a crucial card Clark wanted to exploit, and he didn't want to kill her.

This time, Clark engaged in physical combat with her. Physical combat was mostly a mortal method, and immortals don't use such ways.

But Clark did this because he wanted revenge in the cruelest way just to soothe his grudge.

Liu Jin Huan's clothes were torn, but the sight wasn't beautiful, because her white body turned red and colored with blood.

The once-huge city became ruins, and a river of blood flowed everywhere.

While Clark directed punches at Jin Huan's face, which was cruelly disfigured as she fell onto a house with a loud sound.

Liu Yun Er charged frantically at Clark:

- "I'll never forgive you!"

While Han Chenqing sensed danger, thinking Clark couldn't handle his opponent.

But Clark used "Sword Dash" and distanced himself from the attack.

Liu Yun Er used Earth Path methods. He surged like a blazing meteor. It was an immortal-level Extreme Combo combining the Fire and Earth Paths.

Clark moved away and used "Heaven-Sealing Sword Seals." He didn't use the modification he made after all; he didn't need it against such an opponent.

First: Touch.

Swish! Liu Yun Er's arms and legs were cut off. He screamed from the terrifying pain.

Clark laughed and continued.

Second: Sight.

Liu Yun Er continued screaming. His eyes were destroyed.

Third: Taste.

His tongue was cut. His scream was distorted because he lost his tongue.

It was vile and terrifying. How could a human see this? But for Clark, he kept laughing.

Fourth: Hearing!!!

His ears exploded. He couldn't even hear his own screams or the sound of blood flow.

Fifth and the end of his miserable life: Smell.

His sense of smell was destroyed, and Liu Yun Er's nose was cut off.

He died because he couldn't withstand the devastating pain that shattered his body.

Clark recorded everything.

And Han Chenqing's battle had also ended.

No one remained alive in this city that had become a ghost den... except Liu Jin Huan.

Clark laughed as he looked at Han Chenqing:

- "Looks like I caused a genocide! Hahahahahaha!"

To be continued....