

## **The Shadow of Immortality #Chapter 113 113: The Challenge of An Er and the Hidden Wager - Read The Shadow of Immortality Chapter 113 113: The Challenge of An Er and the Hidden Wager**

In a vast, cloud-covered land named the "Immortal Vault," the largest trading hub in the entire immortal world...

There were numerous golden wills, their forms obscured, watching a single video.

Yet, the location where the incident occurred was terrifying for all regions, especially the North.

Those who were pleased with the matter raised their voices in glee.

- "Hahahahaha! You fool, Liu Ju Ji! Do you think you can compete with the major powers?!"

Moreover, the ambitions to plunder Liu Ju Ji were immense.

And so too was the clan, now devoid of any man to protect it.

After all, Clark and Han Cheng... only one living ant remained: Liu Ju Ji's daughter.

In Liu Ju Ji's heart, a scream echoed.

Clark returned to the celestial island.

Beho Chenqing and Jin stared in shock.

They hadn't expected this, nor had they anticipated he would use such a terrifying plan.

After all...

Liu Ju Ji rushed to save his daughter, who had been thrown to the brink of death in her own clan.

That act wasn't mercy from Clark.

- "In truth, the reason I broadcast that video was to frame the clans and simultaneously put Liu Ju Ji in a dilemma—unable to save his daughter."

- "No one wants to see his daughter become a servant to his enemies. That would add extra shame to him."

- "If I hadn't left her alive, based on my deduction, he would continue the attack. Even if he sees the video, what does he have left? Everything is destroyed—his family, the clan he was going to rebuild."

- "If he retreats now, wouldn't it be extra shame that will attack him?"

After all, Clark had exhausted Jin and Beho Chenqing for a full month inside the celestial island.

It was annoying for Clark, a waste of his precious time and cultivation.

He left, excited. Now he had to return to the Refinement Conference with Jin.

And now he had to proceed with his plan. He was thinking of a strategy.

- "Today is the day of the challenge with An Er. If I win, her mother will be sad. If I lose to An Er, she'll feel I went easy on her."

- "The best option, the middle ground I deduced, is a draw. Simply."

- "I won't lose anything. I'll also exploit my relationship with her as a 'husband' and obtain the Concealment Method."

The Concealment Method of the Theft Path was enough to make Clark salivate.

After all, this is a concealment method from the Theft Path, but no one knows about it.

In truth, the Cicada itself is from the Theft Path, but it hasn't been refined again.

In reality, he needs to modify the Sky-Stealing Fists.

After all, they cannot steal immortal-level Extreme Moves.

Also, in direct combat, they are ineffective; they are slow.

On the other hand, it's more frustrating: if Immortals want to deduce an immortal-level Extreme Combo, it will take years of isolated deduction and cultivation.

The Sky-Stealing Fists used the immortal Cicada and also used an immortal-level Extreme Move from the Judgment Path: "Self-Judgment," alongside mortal-level Darkness Path techniques.

In reality, a flicker of inspiration flashed within Clark regarding the Darkness Path. He remembered the teachings of the Demonic Venerable, the Spectral King.

About the Darkness Path—it was forming from Clark's emotions.

He had discovered he possessed mortal-level Extreme Moves for the Darkness Path.

But the Demonic Venerable managed to unleash them in an earth-shattering, terrifying manner, to the point where even Heaven trembled because of his horror. After all, what is the mortal world compared to a Venerable's power? Nothing.

But Clark was thinking deeply about another matter.

He had managed to reach the Master attainment level in the Darkness Path.

If he could raise it further, he could mimic other paths.

And what Clark most wanted to mimic was the Light Path.

If he could mimic it, Clark would make the Sky-Stealing Hand a phantom hand.

A flicker of inspiration shone in Clark's eyes, and he was truly happy with his great deduction, etching these thoughts into his mind.

He had to become an Immortal.

Before becoming an Immortal and developing his power to become the absolute authority in the mortal world.

And, of course, steal the Extreme Phenomenon "Light of Wisdom."

Extreme Phenomena are, after all, immortal-level Extreme Moves of the ninth rank and extremely powerful.

And they can be destroyed.

But who would be insane enough to destroy one?

Clark and Jin arrived at the Refinement Conference and parted ways.

On the side of the Zhong Nan Sect, they approached Clark, happy with his presence.

After all, it was announced that Immortal Zo Long had joined their sect, showing dazzling talent at the Refinement Conference.

There were some envious sects.

After all, Clark's talents were displayed, showing he was a skilled young refinement talent.

But that was just a cover. The goal was the Soul Refinement Method to increase its power.

Clark turned to find An Er.

She was with her mother. They didn't come to greet him.

Clark laughed inwardly. He had prepared everything.

Matters were falling into his hands like a game.

Everyone prepared, and each person sat before a refinement cauldron.

The fourth stage began, the penultimate one.

Clark sat with extreme calm and began refining.

He ended up in second place.

Clark laughed.

- "Hahahaha! After all, my abilities stop here. Everyone in this world has their own limits. Even Venerables with talents that surpass human understanding and extraordinary luck... yet they could only cultivate one path."

- "Even I have to cultivate one path."

- "What allows me to use immortal-level Extreme Moves from multiple paths is that I simply haven't become an Immortal, and my Immortal Will is fake."

- "My body also cannot contain dense Dao Marks, and my body isn't fully connected to them."

- "But if I become an Immortal, I can contain Dao Marks and effectively increase my power by utilizing their natural enhancement, which multiplies my strength."

- "Of course, the path I will choose is undoubtedly Theft."

Clark stood calmly. The thought of becoming an Immortal-level refiner alone excited him.

Clark looked at the clear sky. This brought back memories for him...

Xian Tian was looking at the sky with a bright light. He was terrifyingly calm.

Hai Luo asked him:

- "Xian Tian, even though you don't fear death, what makes you keep advancing?"

When Xian Tian was young and immature, he needed to think to find an answer.

But after undergoing trials and calamities, the answer appeared in his mind.

- "Immortality!!! That goal is rooted in my heart."

Hai Luo looked into Xian Tian's eyes. They were shining with a brilliance of excitement and awe.

It wasn't greed, just something thrilling and enjoyable—Clark and Xian Tian's unique style. After all, they are the same person.

This pursuit without obstacles made Clark understand himself.

This thrill in challenging Heaven, Earth, and humans...

It was a great feeling that surpassed Clark's heart, filling it with excitement.

In his pursuit, he didn't mind killing and stealing.

A light flashed in Clark's eyes. He had understood the Theft Path to the point where he almost broke the shackles.

But he wouldn't be able to break these shackles until he reached the sixth-rank Immortal-level cultivator!!!

People began to gather.

Meanwhile, Clark looked ahead. It was An Er.

She said loudly:

- "I challenge Immortal Zo Long to a duel!!!!"

Clark looked at her calmly and said:

- "You must offer a wager for me to duel you. Also, what do you want us to refine?"

An Er replied:

- "Fine, you will get a refinement recipe for an immortal-level Extreme Move."
- "As for what we will refine, we will refine the Extreme Move 'Raw Ore' from the Metal Path."

Clark responded:

- "Alright then, agreed."

Everyone awaited what was to come with excitement.

As expected, the entire Zhong Nan Sect stood behind An Er, anticipating her victory.

After all, Clark had just joined them and wouldn't have their loyalty. They also hoped An Er would win instead of Clark.

Clark laughed inwardly.

- "You want a good show? Fine!!!"

The two began refining.

Clark looked on; he was in an awkward position.

An Er's speed and talent were terrifyingly apparent.

Clark didn't know she had been training for this. She had even tolerated lowering her rank just for this moment to reveal what she had, shocking everyone.

An Er reached the terrifying stage of adding materials to melt them and begin shaping the immortal-level Extreme Move.

An Er's eyes flashed terribly.

Her hands moved faster than sound. To everyone, it seemed as if she had four hands.

Clark laughed.

- "A refinement method from the Sound Path. But it won't end like this."

Boom!!!

Everyone looked on in shock, even the fairy Xiu Qing.

She was angry.

Clark used Blood Path techniques and disrupted An Er's refinement.

She suffered a violent backlash and spat blood.

Clark's face was like a solid block, unchanged.

After all, his plan was proceeding well.

And it wasn't time for anyone to win yet.

To be continued....

Clark's eyes flashed with a sinister, powerful light. By sheer luck, An Er managed to catch up.

Clark was far ahead and in excellent condition.

Unlike An Er, who suffered from a violent backlash that attacked her harshly.

Her personal area was stained with blood.

Meanwhile, Clark was betting that she would collapse.

But was Clark the type who wouldn't prepare a backup plan if An Er didn't collapse? Of course not.

Clark's action was vile; it even affected Xiu Qing, whose heart whispered that she didn't want to marry her daughter to this devil.

Clark's plan wasn't to exploit the mother and present a positive image of himself.

But to exploit the daughter herself.

In an instant, shocking the spectators...

Boom!!!

Clark's refinement was ruined, and the effect was insane.

After all, the two were right next to each other.

And both suffered a powerful, violent backlash.

They fell at the exact same time.

Everyone was astonished, and one word echoed in their minds:

- "Is this a draw??! Such a thing has never happened once in the Refinement Conference!"

But Clark had succeeded in doing this.

Truly insane.

Everyone rushed forward and gathered around An Er, who they thought was dead.

Her mother was terrified.

Twice her refinement had been disrupted, and the violent backlash had attacked her twice.

Meanwhile, Clark pretended to have lost consciousness.

True, the explosion was strong, but he withstood it.

While An Er showed remarkable resilience, she was still alive.

The elders of the Zhong Nan Sect began treating her, while they left Clark lying on the ground.

After all, his turn would come.

Why should he hurry? Everything comes in its time.

Isn't that so?!

An Er gradually regained consciousness. Not even ten minutes had passed since her treatment, after all. She was treated by immortal-level cultivators who possessed immortal healing methods.

Even Clark admired that; he felt his health recovering rapidly.

His injury wasn't weakening or harming Clark, but fear.

Clark wasn't just harsh on others; he was harsh on himself too.

Clark sat down comfortably.

Xiu Qing harbored resentment toward Clark. After what happened, she hadn't expected him to use such a despicable method.

But she chose to remain silent. Clark was something desired by her entire sect.

If she yelled or got angry at him, it would show the poor judgment of Han Qing's faction.

Even other factions would offer Clark to join them.

And that was something she didn't want.

An Er approached Clark, who spoke first:

- "It seems like a draw."

An Er looked at Clark.

- "No, it's your victory!!!"

Everyone, including Clark, was shocked.

An Er continued:

- "In reality, you fell after me by mere seconds. Isn't that your victory? And I keep my promise. Take it."

Clark received an Extreme Move for storing messages. It contained the recipe for the "Phantom Face" that Clark wanted. He looked at it with joy.

Moreover, he was flooded with resources for every victory he achieved.

He just needed to win the next round and begin refining the immortal Phantom Face.

He was extremely excited and felt his heart pounding.

After this achievement, he would proceed with creating his own path with supreme ease, and perhaps even develop the Sky-Stealing Fists.

Thoughts blazed in his head.

An Er watched him, feeling strange. She said:

- "I don't mind marrying you!!!"

This was the second announcement.

An Er wanted someone stronger and better than her. She didn't want someone worse than her, after all.

But what disappointed her most was that Clark wasn't interested.

Even his expressions of happiness were full of pretense.

Everyone felt happy that someone like Clark, who possessed methods to nurture the soul, would be tied to their sect. It was exciting.

But in reality, what tempted Clark was merely the spoils.

Even the dowry was simply Clark's victory prize!

After that, Jin's looks were filled with hatred toward Clark.

- "How did he achieve these accomplishments? How? Is he lucky? What is this person? Why is he like this?!"
- "What don't I know that he knows? How? How, damn it!!!"

In human nature, since their very origin, even in human stories... these two were from Earth and knew Earth's tales, like the brother who killed his brother for a woman...

It wasn't just resentment, but pure envy and a massive sense of inferiority.

No matter how much Jin tried to measure up to his chance encounter, it wasn't like Clark's encounter.

Who had trained under the oppressive Demonic Venerable, the Spectral King.

He didn't know about that.

Also, Clark was just a pawn who managed to escape the eternal cycle.

Why was he surpassing him? Me?

But after long thought, Jin understood everything.

This was Heaven's influence.

No matter how hard he tried, these two were destined for enmity and resentment.

- "I've found it! I will never leave his side! I will watch him wherever he goes!"

A flash—a message had arrived for him.

Jin opened the Extreme Move and looked at it!!

He fell into deep interest.

- "Hahahahaha! The Southern Sea is interesting. Master Shark's Den personally invited me. It seems he covets the Dao of Refinement."
- "Good, I'll invite Clark to go with me. That way, I can watch him. I'll watch exactly what he does to understand this person."

After the Zhong Nan Sect's celebration ended, Clark and Jin left together.

The two stood side by side, but Clark noticed Jin hadn't moved.

- "What's wrong?"

Jin replied:

- "I'm going to the Southern Sea. Will you accompany me? I've been invited by an important figure."

Clark looked at him. He knew Jin was scheming something, but it was good for him. The more he understood the political structure of the immortal world, the better for him.

- "Alright, let's go."

The two teleported in a flash of white light.

The Southern Sea.

In front of a palace above the sea. It wasn't a ship.

But an immortal formation—a house. A complete immortal formation floating above a sea of Qi.

It was the Sea of Qi region, known for its excellence in Qi Path resources.

And this immortal house formation was carried and made to float on the sea's surface due to the abilities of Master Shark's Den.

The two descended onto the massive marble courtyard.

Soon, the huge door opened, releasing a current of cold, calm Qi.

It was a show of Master Shark's Den's power.

Soon, a powerful master with sharp eyebrows and a majestic, handsome appearance emerged from the darkness. He was like a sword dominating the sky.

Beside him was his wife. She was graceful, possessing a face white as snow, slender eyebrows, and a calm, beautiful face with an elegantly sculpted body.

She wore a blue dress, and her sleeves fluttered in the air, embroidered in a way that revealed her hands, cold as ice.

- "Welcome, my dear guests."

Clark immediately returned the greeting with respect. After all, these two possessed Saint rank!!

Clark replied:

- "Greetings, Master Shark's Den and your wife. I am Zo Long. Thank you for receiving me."

Master Shark's Den replied magnanimously:

- "No, no, not at all. Master Jin's guests are my guests. Please, don't address me by my title. Just call me Master Gu Chang. And this is my wife, Hei Nam."

Clark clasped his hands respectfully. Soon, the two entered the magnificent palace. It had a beautiful, ornate style.

Everyone entered a spacious hall. There was a huge, luxurious table with black and gold embroidery.

Clark and Jin stood calmly, waiting for the host to sit before them. But Gu Chang laughed.

- "Sit, Master Jin, you and Zo Long."

Clark and Jin sat.

Clark noticed that Master Shark's Den addressed Jin with great respect, while he literally sidelined Clark and paid him no attention.

Meanwhile, Jin still had a better understanding of the immortal world's relationships than Clark.

Excellent food was served to everyone, and they began eating.

Hei Nam spoke, despite her usual silence:

- "Master Jin, tell us how the Refinement Conference is proceeding."

Jin laughed and said:

- "Madam, the Refinement Conference is proceeding splendidly. And I can tell you that victory is guaranteed. We will solve the problem together perfectly."

Expressions of joy and delight appeared on Hei Nam's face. She said:

- "I am truly happy, Master Jin. My husband and I will not forget your sincere help."

Clark didn't fully understand the matter, but he felt he should intervene to gain a favor from Master Shark's Den, who clearly possessed vast wealth and resources.

Master Shark's Den spoke:

- "Actually, Master Jin, we are looking for someone with good attainment and understanding of the Star Path to dismantle complex immortal formations."

Clark watched calmly and didn't speak.

While Jin replied:

- "In truth, I don't have connections in that area."

Clark quickly responded:

- "I can help!!!"

Everyone looked at Clark in shock. He didn't appear to be someone who refined the Star Path.

Even Jin was shocked. How could he possess such attainment? People toil and struggle to reach that level.

But he didn't know Clark was lying. In reality, he only had Master attainment, nothing more.

But he could use sufficient methods. He just lacked Extreme Moves from the Star Path!!!

But the Zhong Nan Sect would naturally help him!!

To be continued...

## **Chapter 115: The Path of Stars**

Jin screamed in Clark's mind.

- "Are you insane?! How can you lie to him?"
- "It's not a lie, in truth. Just a small part of the truth. Hahahahaha!"

Jin looked at Clark anxiously, while the other spoke with complete confidence.

- "In reality, my attainment is high. But what I lack, in reality, are the immortal methods. If you can offer me something, believe that my help will be free."

Gu Chang laughed.

- "How will it be free when you will naturally take the heritage? I was the one who obtained it."

Clark laughed and said:

- "Master Gu Chang, I made a mistake in explaining my position. Let me say it again: I will borrow them, not to destroy the immortal formation, but because this immortal formation... why? As you know, Star Path experts need information to make deductions."

Master Shark's Den laughed.

- "I didn't expect such perfection in your work. Fine."
- "In truth, this immortal formation is called the 'Hundred Waterfall Sequence Formation,' belonging to the disciple of the False Venerable Bai Ning."
- "And we want to seize this heritage since it's part of our territory."
- "Oh, if that's the case, fine. I'll help you. As I said, I possess the attainment, I just lack the immortal methods."

Gu Chang laughed.

- "Alright, Master Zo Long. If I see your performance is good, you will receive the immortal methods as a reward."

Clark laughed.

- "No, Master. That is generous of you, and I don't want to be so rude to you."
- "No, it's fine. After all, it's a mutual benefit."
- "You two can stay here, and we will go tomorrow."

Clark smiled at Gu Chang.

- "Alright then. Grant me the immortal methods now, and if you permit me, I want to train in seclusion for a full day to be ready and deliver performance that satisfies you."

Gu Chang replied:

- "In truth, your tongue is very diplomatic. And to be honest with you, I don't expect anything good from you. So, don't disappoint me."

Clark clasped his hands and said:

- "Hahahahaha! Master Gu Chang, this humble man will not disappoint you."

Gu Chang looked at Clark coldly. The banquet ended, and Clark headed to a designated place for secluded training.

Meanwhile, Jin followed him and said:

- "How dare you exploit me?! How can you be so rude?!"

Clark laughed.

- "Jin, my benefit is your benefit. Don't you want to get rid of the First Rank? Fine, let me say it: what's coming... consider it advice. Whether you take it or not is up to you."

- "And it's not easy to cross. Either become stronger, or you'll become cannon fodder."

Jin sighed.

- "What do you mean?"

Clark sneered.

- "What I mean is, don't falter and always expect the worst."

- "If an enemy pounces on you, be sure you will lose something."

- "After all, I'm a good example of that."

Clark left Jin, who wore a worried expression.

Clark arrived at a quiet cave where only the dripping water from the cave could be heard.

He had obtained two immortal-level Extreme Moves from the Star Path, both sixth rank.

One was called "Star Thoughts," resembling a ladybug with wings. Every time it vibrated, it revealed dewdrop-like, radiant droplets.

The other, also sixth rank, was called "Star Collision," resembling a blue-colored larva.

The Star Path follows simple fundamentals externally, but internally, they are also profound: Emotion, Will, and Thought.

The Star Path can generate thoughts and also shatter them.

It can also create emotions, resulting in love, anger, sadness, madness, and also stupidity.

It is also linked to thought. For example, stupidity: there is emotional stupidity, intellectual stupidity—all fall under two names: Thought and Emotion.

That is their explanation.

As for Will, it can be planted and destroyed. You can produce a will.

And it can control the body. So, planting is tempting to human souls. No will is stronger than a human's will. Therefore, enslaving them through enslavement methods is very difficult.

Also, these two Extreme Moves help him with these three fundamentals.

It seems the formation involves the will of a dead person controlling it, like Mao Hua inside my body.

True, Mao Hua will help me in this matter.

Mao Hua's form flashed in Clark's mind as soon as he thought of it.

Clark spoke:

- "Mao Hua, help me train. What Extreme Moves and Combos do you know?"

Mao Hua laughed arrogantly.

- "As usual, you come to me when you need knowledge."

Clark sneered coldly.

- "Fine, fine. I admit your knowledge. Tell me, what do you know?"

Mao Hua replied:

- "There are two core Extreme Moves I know in the Star Path."
- "The first is 'Shattering Stars,' which has a very powerful effect."
- "The second helps in deduction, called 'Star Insight.'"
- "Add some mortal-level Extreme Moves to it, and you'll benefit more with greater effectiveness."

Clark smiled.

- "Very good. Then I'll try to create a combo too, even though deduction will take time."

Mao Hua felt interested and asked:

- "What are you thinking about?"

Clark thought for a moment.

- "I see I'm close to merging two moves that combine the Star Path and the Sword."

Mao Hua was shocked and said:

- "Insane! You won't be able to."

Clark asked:

- "Why?"

Mao Hua sighed.

- "Because, after all, when your attainment becomes King rank, you'll be able to mimic paths. But you're thinking of merging things, and that causes Dao Mark conflict and weakens the effect. Dao Marks, after all, conflict with each other and suppress each other too."

- "In truth, what I find strange about you is how you can use immortal-level Extreme Moves with such ease, even though you don't have anything that makes it easy for you to use anything."

- "I kept watching you and don't see any weakening effects. The effects of your usage are still amazing, powerful, and even shocking."

Clark was shocked.

In reality, her words were logical and realistic. What makes it easy for me?

Everyone I've met are cultivators of one or two paths.

Like a cultivator of the Luck and Blood Paths.

Or another of Metal and Sword.

And that's what piqued my interest.

In reality, I find it strangely terrifying. What makes it easy for me and difficult for others?

I can raise my attainments easily.

And also, my influence in every path I cultivate was good to excellent.

It's truly terrifying. I must hide this matter.

I will train on what I thought about.

At the same time, I will hide the move.

If it's discovered that I cultivate any path easily without Dao Mark conflict, who knows what the severe consequences might be?

Who knows, maybe there's a madman like the Spectral King Venerable who doesn't mind conducting experiments on humans.

In truth, I don't mind experimenting on myself, even if it's harsh.

But I don't want to be imprisoned or chased by someone. After all, I'm still beneath the strongest and most powerful.

Clark began buying mortal-level Extreme Moves and progressed well in his training. He even started deducing an Extreme Combo and named it "Sword Thoughts."

A special move that helps speed up deduction, generate thoughts quickly, and also shatter them.

Clark tried using it as the core of the combo "Heavenly Swords," alongside "Star Thoughts," "Star Collision," and supplementary mortal-level Extreme Moves.

Plop!

Arghhh!

• "I failed."

Clark spat a lot of blood. He used mortal healing methods; their effect was good since he was still mortal and hadn't become immortal.

He tried again and failed, suffering a violent backlash.

And a fourth time too.

His vision became blurry, and standing itself was difficult.

He closed his eyes and tried.

Thoughts flashed rapidly, like torrents.

They were like white, radiant stars in his mind.

And also, numerous swords emerged in his mind in vast numbers. They collided, and many thoughts shattered.

Clark felt that his cognitive scope became wider during use.

It was useful for Clark's training and using the immortal-level Extreme Combos he learned from Mao Hua.

Meanwhile, elsewhere, inside Master Shark's Den's palace.

Hei Nam looked at her husband. She hadn't expected him to accept help from this stranger named Zo Long.

But she didn't know that her husband had a deeper understanding than she imagined.

- "You seem surprised, Hei Nam."

Hei Nam sighed and looked at her husband with an emotional gaze.

- "How did you trust him?"

Gu Chang laughed.

- "I didn't trust him. In truth, let me tell you something: the cunning ones are the best at delivering their work."

- "Why? Because he wants to gain a favor from me, and that's not a small thing—respect from all people. That's an old saying."

- "Place a drop of yourself in every sea."

Hei Nam laughed.

- "You're right."

Gu Chang sighed.

- "It seems you didn't like my answer."

- "Fine, let me elaborate more."

- "He showed he possesses high attainment and wanted to prove this before my eyes."
- "Also, he has a frighteningly diplomatic tongue. Even I felt he would prove himself."
- "But if he doesn't prove himself, I've already spoken to Huang Bo."
- "After all, he possesses immortal-level Extreme Moves from the Star Path. He might lack attainment and true heritage."
- "While the other, since he says his attainment is high, definitely possesses a true heritage supporting him."
- "If he can display an extreme and distinguished combo, he'll show me his excellence and superiority over Huang Bo."
- "It's a winning equation for our side before everyone. After all, Zo Long accepted the crumbs."

Hei Nam smiled.

- "My husband's understanding is truly marvelous. No wonder you are worthy of trust."

To be continued.....

### **Chapter 116: The Phantom Formation**

Three figures stood high in the sky, just a step away from the clouds.

One wore black robes like thunderclouds, with long black hair and a handsome face.

Clark!!!

Another wore robes of pure white, with long brown hair and a face even more handsome than Clark's, yet carrying a severe, stern expression.

The third had a short beard, a light mustache, and wore blue robes: Gu Chang.

The three were calm.

Until someone appeared, approaching them.

He was bald-headed, dressed in Daoist robes, with gentle features.

But upon seeing Clark standing confidently before them, he felt deep anger, which he hid in his heart.

- "I greet Master Shark's Den, Gu Chang. I came quickly, leaving my training as soon as you requested."

Gu Chang laughed.

- "Calm down, Huang Bo. Today, I introduce you to my special guest beside our friend Jin. He is called Zo Long."

- "He possesses astonishing attainment in the Star Path—King-level attainment."

Huang Bo was shocked. After all, he was only sixth rank and didn't possess King-level attainment.

Although it might be a lie, it affected him.

Clark clasped his hands.

- "Greetings, Master Huang Bo. Your reputation is good throughout the five regions. Honored to meet you."

Huang Bo looked at Clark with concealed disgust. He didn't return Clark's greeting.

Instead, he greeted Jin.

- "Greetings, Master Jin. It's an honor to work with you today."

Jin looked at him and merely smiled.

Today, what most interested him—and also interested Gu Chang—was the fruits of Clark's training.

They all flew at terrifying speed, parting the clouds on their way until they reached an area completely covered in fog.

Clark analyzed.

- "It seems this fog is created by a special illusion formation."

- "Meaning, once you enter and delve deep into this fog, you feel lost."

- "If we destroy it, the formation's real defenses will activate and attack us."

Gu Chang laughed.

- "Master Long, your analytical and deductive abilities are astonishing. It seems your training bore fruit."

Huang Bo looked at Clark with a cold face.

- "Just empty talk. We all know this. Even a fool would know at a glance."

Clark smiled. His face was calm, exuding an aura of righteousness and solemnity.

- "I apologize if Master Huang Bo felt insulted by my words. But this is my first time seeing the place, so if my words displease you, I apologize."

Huang Bo's tongue was completely tied. He couldn't reply.

He was utterly crushed in this verbal battle.

Meanwhile, the other entered the fog.

From outside the fog, they couldn't see Clark inside.

- "This fog is deep, layered with an illusion formation. But after all, it's mortal-level."

Clark used the immortal-level Extreme Combo: "Sword Stars."

Thoughts collided at imaginary speeds, were shattered by swords, and new ones emerged.

Until Clark's mind reached a complete and logical deduction.

- "This illusion formation contains the profundity of the Fire Path, the Illusion Path, and also the Star Path."

- "Therefore, it's clear this formation is external and not inside the real island."

- "So, we must destroy it from inside the water's surface."

- "But who would be foolish enough to place it inside the sea without dropping celestial beasts into the sea itself?"

- "Hahahahaha! I've understood everything. I'll exit now."

Clark entered and exited easily.

He entered smiling and exited smiling, his arms behind his back.

He looked at Gu Chang.

- "Master Gu, fine, I'll tell you. This isn't just an Illusion Path formation. It contains the profundity of the Fire Path, the Water Path, and the Illusion Path."

- "Also, it's mortal-level. Its power was increased by condensing mortal-level Extreme Moves."

Gu Chang laughed.

- "How magnificent, Master Long! You've amazed me. It seems my investment in you wasn't disappointing."

- "Alright, since you've proven your quality, the two immortal-level Extreme Moves are now yours. After all, they are an immortal heritage of the Star Path."

Huang Bo's heart sank into jealousy.

- "How can this bastard son of a whore obtain the Star Path heritage that was supposed to be mine? How?!"

Jin turned to see Huang Bo.

He thought to himself:

- "A side character and a fool. You'll never understand. You're just pitifully predictable."

Jin quickly asked:

- "Zo Long, from where do we attack and destroy the formation?"

Clark laughed and pointed downward.

- "We'll attack from the water. And beware, celestial beasts definitely exist in the deep waters."

Before descending into the water, Gu Chang was singing praises of Clark and complimenting Jin for bringing Clark.

Meanwhile, Huang Bo was still in darkness.

They all plunged into the deep water.

Each used Extreme Moves—some used immortal-level, others mortal—to stay underwater as long as possible.

Starlight shone brilliantly with Clark's attacks.

He easily deduced the locations of the planted mortal-level Extreme Moves on the seabed and destroyed them.

While some could sense their aura and some attacked.

But so far, Clark and Huang Bo were the best in this aspect.

The fog began to dissipate bit by bit, shrinking.

Everyone felt powerful vibrations in the water.

Soon, a full tide of celestial beasts surged forth.

Some resembled a tiger with fish fins and also scales, breathing freely.

While there were sharks the size of five elephants.

Everyone began fighting.

Clark fought intensely, but it was annoying for him. He didn't want to use his true strength. After all, he lied about only cultivating the Star Path.

But an ancient celestial beast of seventh rank appeared before Clark.

It was a strange ape, but it breathed underwater easily and strangely.

It was as huge as mountains and swam like a fish.

Its punches alone could demolish mountains.

Clark looked with awe.

He didn't understand, but felt that if he didn't use his methods, he would lose.

• "Within limits, I'll only use the Judgment Path."

Giant fists appeared, along with numerous clones of Clark.

Bam! Bam! Bam!!!

Clark attacked the giant ape's face with his massive fists, which had astonishing power against the huge ape.

But...

Boom!

Clark received a strong, swift punch to the face, sending him crashing into several rocks inside the sea.

He spat a lot of blood but began healing himself and regaining his mental clarity.

He merged techniques from the Star Path and Judgment Path.

Thoughts formed externally in a white, radiant light around Clark's body, covering him.

Clark laughed.

- "It seems Mao Hua's methods are bearing fruit."

A torrent of thoughts, resembling stars, formed into a starry serpent with a hollow body, coiling around Clark.

Huang Bo, who was in a bad situation, was terrified but couldn't help seeing Clark against his difficult opponent.

- "A dual-path cultivator of Judgment and Stars! Also, his Star Path techniques are advanced and frighteningly amazing. Even his Judgment Path power is excellent."

- "How is that?!"

Clark and the ape collided.

Every time Clark's body was hit, explosions occurred.

His defense and offense were simultaneous.

Whenever the starry thoughts exploded, they caused distraction in the ape's thoughts, making it dumber and dumber.

While the ape was distracted, Clark's attacks intensified.

One of the giant hands split and took human form, resembling Clark.

It clung to the ape, which began punching all over its own body, trying to kill the phantom clones.

But it excessively harmed its own body.

Clark laughed.

- "Now!"

Boom!!!

Water currents in the vast sea...

A giant, blue fist struck and killed the giant ape.

- "The immortal-level Extreme Combo 'Serpent of Stars' is very good. Its effect is very strong against beasts. After all, beasts don't think like humans."

The massive battle ended.

They helped Huang Bo, who was in a pitiful state.

Huang Bo's bald head and face were covered in blood.

Everyone had a difficult fight, unlike Gu Chang, who wasn't injured or tired. It was a hard fight; even the strongest beasts were at seventh-rank immortal cultivator level, while he was at the eighth.

Gu Chang sang praises of Clark.

- "If not for Zo Long's analysis, everyone would have fallen into a bad situation and we would have stopped working. You've shown deductive brilliance and also combat prowess. I commend your diligent work."

Clark smiled.

- "I did nothing, Master. In truth, Master Huang Bo excelled. Compared to me, the one who emerges covered in blood clearly killed many beasts, while I was busy fighting a huge ancient ape."

Huang Bo angrily said:

- "Are you mocking me?!"

He was furious.

Meanwhile, Clark replied smiling:

- "Master Huang Bo misunderstood me. I apologize."

Gu Chang and Jin looked at Huang Bo with cold, reproachful glances.

Huang Bo screamed in his mind:

- "What's wrong with you all?! Isn't he mocking me in front of you, and you didn't say anything to him? Why am I being reproached?"
- "Bloody hell, are you mocking me? Are you mocking me for getting injured in battle, you son of a whore?!"

But he couldn't voice his words.

Instead, he apologized with his head lowered.

- "I apologize to Master Zo Long. I dare not shout in your face. You displayed excellent combat against a beast from the Time Path."

To be continued.....

## **Chapter 117: The Illusion Formation**

- "Finally, after all this work, we have completely destroyed the Illusion Formation."

Clark looked ahead.

A vast plain stretched as far as the eye could see, filled with condensed fire and ice, and obviously dangerous.

Gu Chang spoke warmly:

- "Thanks to the work of Master Jin and Zo Long, we finished the work in shorter periods. But the fruits of our hard work have all borne results thanks to that. We can finish early, perhaps even within two weeks."

Jin clasped his hands.

- "Glad our work, mine and my companion's, pleased you. But the Refinement Conference is nearing its end. What is your opinion, my Lord? My mind is tired from thinking and is now preoccupied with the formation we must solve. Everyone!!!"

Clark looked coldly at Jin.

- "How clever. He's now pressuring Master Shark's Den to get a reward. Fine, let me help him a little."

Clark clasped his hands behind his back and said:

- "Master Gu Chang, if not for Master Jin inviting me to accompany him, and us being sworn brothers, I want to consider my brother Jin. He has made astonishing contributions."

Gu Chang looked at Jin and smiled.

- "Brother Jin, I have burdened you. I will present you with a generous reward. Your hard work will help me. Please accept my gift."

Jin continued cultivating the Transformation Path, but what he lacked most was the complete "Sword Dragon Form." And it seemed his need was now in Gu Chang's hands.

A white light burst from Gu Chang's chest.

He took out from his Immortal Will the immortal-level Extreme Move of seventh rank: "Sword Dragon Form."

Jin took it with a calm smile. He didn't show excessive excitement; he was completely composed.

Huang Bo looked angrily. He was in complete darkness, but could no longer contain himself.

- "What have we done? This is malice! How can you exploit the Lord's kindness to get a reward?!"

Clark looked with a cold gaze and icy killing intent.

This companion had been annoying the whole time because he was envious and wanted a reward. But he had been standing in darkness the whole time.

Also, someone had to speak and respond to him because Gu Chang looked at him with interest.

It seemed he would support Huang Bo after all.

Jin spoke:

- "It seems Master Huang misunderstood. But you didn't contribute anything. You've been talking nonsense the whole time. Why are you so narrow-minded like this? As I see, you're angry because you don't possess a complete Star Path heritage. Fine, as everyone present here knows, you didn't succeed in the chance encounter."
- "Master Zo Long possesses a complete Star Path heritage and amazed us as well. What he lacked was merely immortal-level Extreme Moves, nothing more."
- "So why do you like to complicate matters? Prove your worth, and we won't disappoint you. And respect the Lord who is among us. After all, isn't it rude to talk about him and shout in our faces, even if you are his friend?"
- "The ranks between you are Saint rank, while you are merely an ordinary Immortal. Think about it well, and you'll find my words correct."

Huang Bo's face became completely stunned and blue. He could no longer speak.

Even though he wasn't directly insulted, the reply was logical and very diplomatic.

Because of that, even Lord Gu Chang couldn't support him further.

Gu Chang spoke:

- "Alright, Huang Bo, calm down. Nothing is lost. You can achieve other gains."
- "I apologize to the two masters for what came from Huang Bo. Therefore, I invite you to my palace again to rest."

Clark replied calmly:

- "I have an idea, Master. A thought flashed in my mind during the battle to deepen my strength. Therefore, I will enter closed-door cultivation."

Gu Chang nodded to Clark with understanding.

Meanwhile, Jin spoke:

- "My Lord, as you know, five days remain until the end of the Refinement Conference, and you know how important it is."

Gu Chang laughed.

- "Of course, Master Jin is excited to see your great results. I excuse you to go. May safety accompany you."

Clark and Jin flew far from the sight of the two Immortals.

Meanwhile, Clark asked:

- "Why does he want you to win the Refinement Conference?"

Jin replied:

- "Because he wants to save his young son. His son was born with a strange condition; he had a very short lifespan. So he was forced to turn him into a zombie to live. But he found the problem: the lifespan issue that afflicted his son now needs a solution to the zombie transformation."

- "What? Can't he remove it?"

- "Yes, he needs to refine the immortal-level Extreme Move 'Nirvana Flames,' alongside the immortal-level Extreme Move from the Restriction Path called 'The Bound.'"

- "'The Bound' will restrict the zombie transformation, and he managed to find that. Only 'Nirvana Flames' remain, and refining it is extremely difficult."

- "Winning the Refinement Conference provides you with what's called 'Dao Marks of Success,' which increase the success rate of immortal refinement."

Clark thought for a moment and used "Sword Stars" to quickly find the suitable option...

- "Alright, it seems interesting. The idea of 'Nirvana Flames' and 'The Bound' is very excellent."

- "I need both of them. The matter is good, but I need to refine the immortal-level Extreme Move 'Phantom Existence.' I had modified it, and it will provide things like aura concealment and shape modification."

- "If I share the Dao Marks of Success with Jin, the benefit... I don't want to benefit twice. Jin must obtain 'Nirvana Flames' and also 'The Bound.' I want both in the end."

- "I thought deeply about using zombie combat methods from the Transformation Path. After all, they are very strong, and I will benefit from them in increasing my strength amazingly in difficult battles."

Clark spoke calmly:

- "Alright, I'll help you. First, we'll share the Dao Marks of Success because there's something I want to refine too."

- "I want you to take 'Nirvana Flames' since you will be refining it. Therefore, also take 'The Bound' from Master Shark's Den."

Jin asked coldly:

- "What's the benefit of the two immortal-level Extreme Moves for you? Tell me?!"

- "I don't want to take them from you. Just in the future, I will benefit from them. So I will help you if you agree to my condition for these two."

Jin thought for a moment, then agreed.

- "Fine, I agree. Let's establish a blood pact because I don't trust you. You might fight me or betray me."

Clark nodded in agreement, and they successfully made a blood pact.

The terms were simple: they would share the Dao Marks of Success. Jin would obtain 'Nirvana Flames' and it would be his, and he would also obtain 'The Bound.'

The two returned to the Wu Clan headquarters.

Wu Zi Bo received them.

- "Master Jin and Master Zo Long, let's go."

They had been contacted earlier by Clark and Jin. There was a difficult task for them.

An ancient celestial beast appeared, at the peak strength of a King-rank cultivator, and also close to Saint-rank strength.

It had the body of a giant bear and a giant diamond turtle shell on its back. And most disgustingly, it possessed an immortal-level Extreme Move from the Judgment Path in its body, making combat difficult.

Therefore, the head of the Wu Clan sent everyone under his command and requested help from Jin and Clark, who didn't refuse since the gains were good.

Also, Clark had one idea: to obtain the Extreme Move from the Judgment Path at any cost.

Everyone rushed to the Devil's Cave.

The distances stretching before them were vast, and also traces of battle were everywhere.

Clark asked Wu Zi Bo:

- "Master Wu, tell us what type of immortal-level Extreme Move that bear possesses."

Wu Zi Bo replied, remembering the miserable battle everyone had fought:

- "It's called the immortal-level Extreme Move 'Qi Purification.' Its claws swell with malignant Qi aura and can cut through anything."

- "Its attacks are terrifying. It managed to injure everyone with one move."

Clark smiled inwardly.

- "Against such beasts, the best method is attrition."

Clark thought deeply about the matter until they appeared before the Wu Clan members.

They were all Immortals, led by a man with huge muscles, a slender body, and a beard extending to his waist. He was called Wu Han Ting.

He greeted Clark and Jin.

- "We greet Master Wu."

Wu Han Ting laughed.

- "Welcome, Masters. We are honored by your presence. Let's go see the giant beast."

Everyone flew to the silent beast, which was gigantic, mountain-sized.

Its hands were beastly and huge.

But more terrifying was that it had two red eyes, condensed with killing intent.

Every time Clark looked at them, he felt this beast wasn't natural.

How could such a gigantic thing condense such insane killing intent?

Soon, a fist flew rapidly towards Clark, who took out a clone to fight.

- "How can it be so fast?!"

Everyone rushed into battle.

Meanwhile, Clark and Jin stood in darkness.

Jin spoke angrily:

- "They're toying with us! Why didn't they tell us this beast is so fast?!"

Clark replied calmly:

- "It's this Wu Han Ting. It seems he wants to show off his muscles to us. Fine, let him fight alone and wear down the enemy."

To be continued.....

### **Chapter 118: the Decisive Strike and the Beast's Secret**

Clark advanced with a powerful attack. Numerous dense clones appeared, covering him. He quickly changed his face and hid among the crowds of clones.

Everyone saw what Clark was doing while they attacked from all sides.

Clark smiled, and a strong light shone.

His right hand strengthened, forming a powerful fist. That fist rose to his chest and stopped.

While his left hand rose, clenched like someone holding something precious.

A white aura condensed and flashed in his left fist.

Everyone felt the powerful aura.

The battle continued daily, and the giant bear had no chance to recover.

Meanwhile, Clark prepared an attack at the peak of seventh rank, terrifyingly powerful.

The first finger rose.

Everyone looked in terror, holding their breath.

This scene had been seen by Jin before, but the Wu Clan members stopped in horror.

Wu Han Ting quickly swallowed his saliva.

• "Sword Seals of Heaven!"

The First Sword: Hearing!!!

The bear's ears were cut off by a strong, terrifying light aura.

Swoosh!

The bear's blood flowed like rivers.

And it screamed with a terrifying voice. Rocks and trees shook.

Meanwhile, the Immortals flying above the bear like flies were terrified.

The bloody killing intent became terrifying and frightening for everyone.

Soon, the bear moved nimbly.

Bam!

Clark received a very strong punch, knocking him to the ground.

His ribs were visible, and his defense was severely damaged.

Clark looked at the immortal-level Extreme Move from the Judgment Path, seventh rank. It was severely damaged.

"Steadfast Mountain" resembled a dung beetle with hard, metallic wings.

But now it was seriously injured and needed recovery; he couldn't use it.

As for his Immortal Essence consumption, it was intense, and the violent backlash had severely injured him.

The weakness of the Light Sword Seals of Heaven, and also the regular ones, is that when using them, you cannot move.

They are strong against humans, but that bear possessed extremely strong defense and resilience.

- "My Immortal Essence has decreased, while my injuries are severe. My shoulder bones are visible, while half my body's bones are shattered. Many of my bones pierced my lungs, and breathing became harder than usual."

- "Healing is very difficult now. What should I do?"

- "Should I flee? No, no, things haven't worsened. Hope still exists. If not, I will carve my own path."

- "There is no despair; there is only a weak person who cannot carve their path. Hahahahaha!"

Clark rose again.

He healed himself quickly. Fortunately, he possessed the defensive method from the Star Path: "Serpent of Stars."

Serpents condensed around Clark's body while he flew among the stars.

He condensed giant, powerful fists.

Boom! Boom!

Violent collisions caused explosions.

Every time the giant bear attacked Clark's body, the stars exploded, and its mind and thoughts scattered more and more, and it received stronger blows.

Everyone's morale was boosted, and they attacked fiercely.

Suddenly, a giant blue dragon appeared, with a long, terrifying body.

The horns on its head were huge, white hair covered its head, its claws were giant and extremely sharp, and its tail was sharp like a sword.

But more terrifying was its breath, which emitted cold, sharp air.

The giant bear was severely injured and kept spitting blood.

Powerful!

While Jin's giant tail struck the bear's back fiercely, and he spat his sharp breath that shattered the bear's body.

Everyone intensified their attacks from all directions.

The giant bear received the blows while standing in a strange manner.

Clark felt a prickling in his head. Thoughts collided. He felt there was an aura of an immortal-level Extreme Move inside the celestial beast.

Soon, Clark shouted:

- "Everyone, move away! It still possesses a trump card!"

Clark flew quickly.

Boom!!!!

A giant explosion condensed, carrying the bear.

Some died, others suffered severe injuries.

Due to the Sword Dragon's speed, Jin managed to escape with minimal damage.

While Clark didn't receive any injury.

On the contrary, Wu Han Ting was on the brink of death. He could barely stand, trying to heal himself and escape.

Soon, he saw the shadow of a giant fist above his head.

Bam!!!

He was crushed into the ground like meat paste.

Clark looked while the dragon's long eyebrows condensed. The matter was annoying for the two.

Only a group of disabled and injured individuals remained, scattered in the place.

And this giant bear targeted them, ignoring Jin and Clark.

Clark thought quickly.

- "That attack... it's from the Soul Path! The immortal-level Extreme Move, eighth rank: 'Soul Shock'!!!"
- "How does this insane beast possess it? Because of that, it managed to evolve to this extent and possess eighth-rank battle strength at Saint-level. But how was it hiding it like this from everyone? Even I didn't notice it."
- "This is annoying. This bear can think in a strange way."

Soon, thoughts collided with swords, and intense flashes condensed in Clark's mind.

- "Fine, I understand. This move needs time to activate and also cooldown time. And this bear hasn't advanced to Abyssal Beast rank to unleash its supreme potential."
- "Meaning there's still hope to kill it and seize the spoils."
- "Fine, I need to think of a plan."

In mere seconds, Clark knew what to do.

The risks were severe.

But he bet on everything.

He mentally communicated with Jin.

- "Listen, I will link with this bear. You and I will attack together from behind. Use your strongest strikes, and I will use my strongest. We'll attack its soul directly and deprive it of life immediately, tearing its body apart. I've dismissed the idea; it's difficult."

Jin responded with a roar, announcing his agreement without even mental communication with Clark.

A blue sword burst from Clark's fist and grasped the bear's soul.

He didn't want to link his soul with the bear now because the giant bear's soul would definitely endure more than Clark's soul, which was still human after all and hadn't reached celestial beast soul strength.

In reality, the Spectral King Venerable's soul was the size of mountains and possessed a thousand arms over its entire body. It was towering and terrifying. That soul, even without using the main body's strength, could match Venerables.

Thinking of that, Clark felt excitement to condense his soul to that level.

But to know the secrets of the Soul Path, he must obtain the true Spectral King Venerable's heritage.

Jin attacked with his giant tail and sharp breath, and Clark directed his fists with dense attacks.

The bear was tense amidst the situation and no longer knew what to do.

Soon, it roared loudly.

Boom!!!

Clark was in a pitiful state, and Jin was no less.

The two looked on in terror.

The blue sword was crumbling, and the bear's soul was also crumbling. For when the blue sword linked to its soul attacked, it actually attacked itself too, not just Clark and Jin.

Alongside the dense injuries it received from Clark and Jin's soul attacks, it also attacked its own soul with eighth-rank strength.

Blood burst from Clark's mouth.

His body was injured; half his bones were visible in a terrifying and frightening manner.

Jin's horns were also shattered, and he was no less pitiful than Clark—not physically, but spiritually.

To heal those injuries, he needed nothing less than three months of sleep. That was the only thing that could save him.

Meanwhile, the killing intent faded in the bear's eyes.

It was on the verge of death.

Clark smiled a bloody smile.

- "Fine, I didn't expect I would use the Black Blade: Sky-Severer."
- "That move that split the Central Continent and created a complete great river. That move that terrified the entire world, feared by Kang Hua."
- "Hei Qing merged it with the Soul-Linking Blade."
- "The Blade Path gathers overwhelming and chaotic power."
- "While the Sword Path gathers power and stability."
- "They balance each other."
- "In truth, although Hei Qing stole from Kang Hua, the idea of merging four paths..."
- "Although merging the Soul, Blade, and Sword Paths would only result in weakened move power, with Clark, it won't affect much."

Clark's left hand rose with a white, strong, transparent aura.

The bear looked in terror at the move's power, while Jin continued directing strikes without any mercy.

The bear thought of the imminent danger of death.

Soon, the bear's eyes turned blue.

Suddenly, it remembered.

It was a forest full of green scenery.

Birds chirped happily and beautifully.

A small, cute child played beside his father.

His father was the strongest in history. Although his father adopted him, he loved him.

He knew his father was the strongest in the world: the oppressive Demonic Venerable, the Spectral King, with terrifying power, mastering the Soul Path.

There were always two men who shared the same ambition.

They were known for seeking to break the world's limits, shatter Heaven, and understand the true Dao.

They were the Spectral King Venerable and the Great Dao Venerable.

These two shared these insane ideas; each had his own method.

While the Spectral King Venerable saw only killing.

Killing embodied all his emotions: love, hatred, sadness, anger, pain, happiness, despair, hope, truth—all embodied in one word for him: Killing.

After that, the two descended into a giant cave, going down in ranks until they reached the last floor.

A floor where the aura of the ninth-rank immortal-level Extreme Move "Derivation" appeared.

The Spectral King Venerable said:

- "Your talent is poor. I want to strengthen my son using Transformation Path methods. I will add new, advanced Dao Marks to strengthen you. But do you trust your father? I won't do anything you hate."

The son smiled.

- "Do it, Father. I will only do what you want and love. Your happiness is my happiness."

The Spectral King Venerable smiled, while inside he was extremely cold.

All that was only to reveal the hidden truth behind everything.

Killing wasn't enough to reach the truth.

Although killing is absolute in everything.

Even Heaven's Will uses Heavenly Tribulations and influences humans to kill each other.

$1 + 1 = 2$ . That's how Heaven's Will sees it. It doesn't want the number one; removing the excess is more important than anything.

Another example: sacrificing pawns on a chessboard and preserving the important pieces.

To be continued...

**Chapter 119: Horizon**









































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