

The Shadow of Immortality #Chapter 41: Clark didn't come???

- Read The Shadow of Immortality Chapter 41: Clark didn't come???

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After the meeting ended, Mo Xian exited and found his grandson waiting for him.

Long Tianba was extremely angry, saying:

- "I know what you're thinking! You want to ruin my battle! Am I right, Grandfather!"
- "Unfortunately, they want that, and I don't mind."
- "I don't care if you mind or not! It's true that followers of the Demonic Path don't care about honor,"
- "But this is the first time in my entire life I've seen someone who interests me!"
- "Someone with an amazing ability I can't understand! As if he disappeared then suddenly reappeared!"
- "And that's what excites me! I'm taking this seriously, and since yesterday I've been preparing for our battle. So I won't take anything from you or anyone else!"
- "I'll fight him fairly and justly! Whether you like it or not, I don't care!"

Long didn't wait for his grandfather's reply, but left immediately.

Mo Xian sighed and said:

- "See how stubborn he is? He doesn't listen to my words and doesn't care!"

Yin Tianhun replied:

- "I was like him! Do you remember how the sect leader used to scold us?"

Mo Xian laughed:

- "He was truly quick-tempered! Do you remember when we played the cat and mouse game?"
- "Of course I remember! Nothing was as fun as that game! Kidnap five people and start hunting them down one after another! Those were truly beautiful days!"

- "But we've grown up now! We have grandchildren! It's funny that we're from the Demonic Path yet we care about our grandchildren!"

Mo Xian sighed:

- "Truly! But is the goal of the Demonic Path not evil? The true goal was deeper than that!"
- "I mean, is the true goal to reach the true Heavenly Dao and nothing else?"
- "I mean, everyone has strayed from their path!"

Nie Tianhun laughed:

- "Perhaps that! But maybe we'll find the answer if we reach the other world, not here!"
- "Do you mean the Immortal World? But even if we reach the Immortal Realm, in the end we don't know the means to reach it!"

Nie Tianhun replied cunningly:

- "But Tai Fei knows! And I'll make sure to extract the answer from his mouth! I'm at the False Venerable level, so it's not beyond my reach!"
- "I still remember that disgraceful defeat! Even with our cooperation against him!"
- "100 years ago..."
- "Tai Fei was wandering in the Mortal World!"
- "And one day, he set foot in the Black Cloud Sect!"
- "He said a sentence no one will forget! It was a disgrace to an ancient sect like the Black Clouds!"
- "Those who saw themselves at the peak of the cultivation path and Dao, until Tai Fei came and broke their might!"
- "He challenged everyone saying: I alone against all of you! And on this stone I won't move!"
- "Meaning, as if he was saying: I've surrendered my head to you!"
- "Everyone attacked! Those who were at the front..."
- "The ancient ancestors who were about five centuries old!"

- "But with one finger, Tai Fei killed them all!"
- "He crushed everyone! Only the current ancestors and a group of students remained!"
- "Tai Fei approached the injured Yin and said to him:"
- "What a disgrace! The sect you were proud of! An unknown man came and completely destroyed it! Isn't that shameful?!"
- "And he laughed madly! The rain was heavy, covering the face of the laughing madman! His eyes were red!"
- "But the most terrifying was the huge shadow covering the sky! That was Tai Fei's spirit!"
- "That huge shadow that reached the heavens!"
- "Five hundred arms on each side! Carrying the great buildings known for their enormity! The Yang and Yin buildings!"
- "The scene truly terrified Yin Tianhun! The huge demonic mask covering that mighty spirit!"
- "And arms that seemed poured with ink!"

The wind moved Yin Tianhun's withered beard! After remembering such a bitter past, he'll never forget it his entire life!

Yin Tianhun spoke:

"And now we receive the man who stole our dignity! And kiss his feet! And host him as if nothing happened!"

Elsewhere, Long Tianba was searching!

He was wondering: "Zou Long threw me a hook! The rest is on me to understand what he means!"

He asked himself: "How did he disappear from before me, destroy my dwelling, and appear behind me? The matter is truly strange! So what exactly is it?"

• "So you're looking for a record explaining what happened to you!"

It was Yin Tianhun's voice! The master who trained Long Tianba!

Long Tianba replied:

- "What's it to you?!"
- "You brat! Is this how you address your master?!"
- "Yes! Of course I'll address you like this! Do you want me to lose my honor? If this is a conversation, then shorten it and let me prepare for my confrontation!"

Yin sighed and said:

- "Of course not! I came to tell you something! This child is supported by one of the great constellations!"
- "Called the Sacred Constellations like yours! Its name is the World Constellation!"
- "Meaning they possess time! They can stop time and move freely!"
- "We honestly don't know the limits of his time-stopping ability!"
- "Because his development is limitless! Maybe five, maybe ten seconds! We don't know! But as I told you, he might not have any limits to his development!"

Long Tianba thanked him then said:

- "Well! Thanks for the information! Since I know he'll stop time, then I'll temper my body to withstand any attack from him!"
- "I'll reach the third stage of the Tyrant Dragon Emperor Art! No matter the cost!"

Yin Tianhun sighed and said:

- "Well! There will be matches! You'll face some weaklings in our sect!"
- "And the final match will be with that village boy!"

Yin Tianhun left, and Long Tianba began his special tempering exercise!

Everyone is training for their battle! And those two days have passed!

The curtains revealed Long Tianba's sweaty body, but a terrifying golden aura flowed from his body! And his eyes glowing with a frightening golden radiance!

The third stage of the Tyrant Dragon Emperor Art!

He has achieved it! Meaning his hardness has surpassed diamond itself!!!

Long Tianba put on his clothes! Looked at his face in the mirror! He had become insanely confident! He isolated himself in harsh training for two consecutive days without food or anything!

And today he will fight in five rounds, until the sixth round where he will face Clark!

Outside was one of the students:

Wu Mo Yan!

A student who always saw himself as Long Tianba's enemy, while the other party only saw him as an insect to crush every time!

Wu Mo Yan spoke, killing intent blazing from his eyes:

•"Today your end is inevitable at my hands!"

But with insane speed, Long Tianba suddenly stood atop the great Cloud Pavilion!

Wu Mo Yan felt a dragon lurking nearby! He quickly turned in shock!

He saw Long Tianba!

Long Tianba's terrifying yellow gaze!

He was no longer human! He had become half-dragon!

Wu Mo Yan fell down terrified!

But Long Tianba appeared like a terrifying dragon! His voice echoed throughout the sect! Then he spoke with all majesty while looking at Wu Mo Yan:

• "So you fell after seeing a quarter of my power! Let me tell you this!"

• "I accept your challenge! And since you want a fight to the death, excuse me, I'll burn you alive! Since this is your desire!"

• "I won't spare you! In the end, this is what you wanted, and I'll deliver it to you with open arms!"

Long Tianba went far away!

Then he reached the arena! Met his grandfather on the way who was shocked by the dragon's roar!

He said:

•"Was there a dragon roaring or what?"

Long Tianba replied:

•"That was me! I've reached the manifestation stage and become half-dragon!"

• "Today I'll crush that bastard! Him and his constellation!"

• "And prove that a human can't stop a soaring dragon like me! Hahahahahahaha!"

Mo Xian was shocked! He thought to himself:

•"I didn't expect my grandson to become this powerful! It seems we worried for no reason! In the end, my grandson is competent for this mission! He'll show that weakling his place!"

Long Tianba interrupted his grandfather's thoughts:

•"Where is Zou Long? Is he sick? Does he want to escape or what?"

• "Doesn't he want to watch me crush the opponents before I crush his skull?!"

The grandfather replied:

•"Unfortunately! He's training in seclusion! He said when the time for his match comes, he'll appear!"

Suddenly, a terrifying killing intent emerged from Long Tianba:

•"Son of a bitch! How dare he look down on me?! Well, I'll show him!"

To be continued...

Chapter 42: Demonic Tyrant Emperor Art!!!

Long Tianba was at the massive gathering in the arena. The least that could be said about it was that it was magnificent - a runic gateway and a luminous screen created by runic magic displayed what was happening inside.

Constructed from plates of Black Demon Steel, the second hardest metal, no less strong than the steel of a grieving man's tear.

But Long Tianba was intensely angry and furious, grinding his teeth. His killing intent was utterly terrifying; everyone kept their distance from him.

The opponent he had arranged to fight hadn't even come to watch his matches, as if mocking him. He said:

- "I'll come and kick your ass, then be on my way!"

Of course, Clark hadn't said that, but the angry Long Tianba would interpret it that way.

Suddenly, a beautiful girl descended from the sky like a bright star stealing the spotlight.

Qing Xue had arrived, and Clark wasn't with her.

Long Tianba knew she had been training with him, as they were both under the same master's teachings.

Thus, they were considered comrades, and comrades help each other - that was customary. So naturally, he went to ask her.

Long Tianba's footsteps were terrifying, like a raging drunkard, not restraining the force of his steps.

Everyone looked in the other direction, away from where Long Tianba was heading.

He was truly frightening; every step screamed with a terrifying aura and mad energy.

Now, a demon had taken control of Long Tianba's heart; even his yellow eyes turned red when he unleashed his power.

This art had become completely demonic, having affected Long Tianba deeply.

Martial arts and cultivation paths are influenced by their practitioner.

This art was no longer the Tyrant Dragon Emperor Art, but had become the Demonic Tyrant Emperor Art.

He had taken his first steps and become a seasoned expert on the cultivation path.

Face to face: Long Tianba and the cold Star Blade, Qing Xue.

He addressed her in a voice resembling a demon trapped for a thousand years:

- "Where is Zou Long? Why hasn't he come?"

Qing Xue replied:

- "He will come, but he's preparing for the final confrontation between you and him. Why the rush?"

Suddenly, the mad laughter of Long Tianba erupted:

•"Fuhahahahaha ahahahahahahahahahahaha! Fine! Let's see that! I'll show him the difference between the peak of the Enlightenment Stage and the King Stage!"

Qing Xue responded:

•"Well! I warn you, Long Tianba! Don't underestimate him, for you might lose a hand or an eye! You never know!"

• "What, you ill-mannered woman! Who do you think you are to judge this duel? You speak of a great one like me, a seasoned expert, and describe him as possibly losing? Fine! Let me show you something you've never seen before!"

Suddenly, a great, scattered beam erupted from Long Tianba's body, but it was black.

Demonic marks began to appear on his forehead - the Demonic Dao Marks.

His eye color became frighteningly red, his hair rose with the massive surge of uncontrollable energy.

The third level of the Demonic Emperor Body Tempering Art!!!!

Qing Xue looked on in horror:

•"How? It was only two days! How did you reach this power? Could it be support from your grandfather?"

Long Tianba laughed and replied:

•"Of course you'd say that! But I regret to say nothing of the sort happened!"

•"This is merely the destiny of a man fated to become a king! I'm one step away from reaching the Void Stage! Fuaaaa hahahahahahahahaha!"

Everyone looked on in terror, except for the five ancestors who watched Long Tianba with pride.

Suddenly, Tai Fei appeared behind Qing Xue:

He told her:

•"Don't waste time talking with him! It's just a waste of time!"

•"And you, Long Tianba, let me tell you: you won't win! For Zou Long has surpassed you by stages!"

He glared angrily at Long Tianba, but turned his back and left.

He could provoke Qing Xue, but her master was entirely different - not someone easy to play with or provoke.

Tai Fei went to where the ancestors were.

It was a high, massive place overlooking the huge arena and the runic gateway.

Mo Xian, Long Tianba's grandfather, came and said:

•"So, how did Zou Long's training go?"

Tai Fei looked at him with a smile:

•"Good enough to kick your grandson's ass!"

Mo Xian angrily turned away, saying:

•"We'll see! If this ungrateful child loses, I'll make him suffer a terrible torment!"

Suddenly, Nie Tianhun stood, using runic magic to amplify his voice and said:

•"Today we gather for an important event! Today, the Great Venerable of our sect, Lord Tai Fei, is here! Therefore, we want to show him the strength of our elite disciples, whom I will now call to line up in the middle of the arena!"

•"Long Tianba, Xie Wudi, Hai Zun, Ao Huang Chen, and Han Song! And finally, the new outstanding disciple under the guidance of Venerable Tai Fei: Zou Long!"

Everyone stood except Clark.

All the attending disciples hated him. They thought Clark was arrogant.

They began laughing, saying:

•"It seems he's afraid to face Long Tianba! How laughable!"

Tai Fei stood and said:

•"I'm sorry, friends, but the final match will be between Zou Long and Long Tianba!"

•"And since I'm a man with limited time, this fight will be every man for himself! We won't stay for boring rounds waiting for Long Tianba to kick them one after another! So we'll gather you all in a free-for-all battle! This way we'll speed up Long Tianba trampling over you!"

Everyone was furious at Tai Fei's arbitrary speech.

The ancestors glared at him angrily, gnashing their teeth.

Tai Fei sat down indifferently.

Suddenly, the gateways to the real battlefield activated.

Nie Tianhun said:

•"Let the real battle begin! Charge forth, pride of our sect!"

Everyone quickly entered.

Long Tianba stood with his arms crossed behind his back.

They all entered, but the remaining four looked at him with demonic gazes.

Hai Zun, who held deep grudges against Long Tianba, knew that someone like Tai Fei with his volatile temperament might do such things. Last time, he made them fight in the chasm of the great Mount Oh Cha volcano! And this time wasn't the craziest.

They all stood before Long Tianba, looking at him with hatred.

Suddenly, Han Song charged forward, shouting:

•"Poison Dragon! Devour his body!"

A strange, four-colored poisonous dragon charged at Long Tianba, who merely raised a fist and said:

• "Soaring Dragon Claw!"

Bam!!!

A terrifying punch erupted with frightening yellow light that shook the place!

And annihilated Han Song, who vaporized!

Everyone looked on in terror, even Hai Zun who had been confident!

Everything began to crumble, but he had to avenge his stolen dignity.

Hai Zun wasn't being childish, not just because he held grudges against Long Tianba for humiliating him in all their battles,

but because Long Tianba had sacrificed his sister to reach the first level of the Tyrant Dragon Emperor Art! This was what fueled the hatred in his heart! He had trained for years throughout those periods!

He still tempered his heart despite all losses and insults, his determination weakened, but he kept trying like a hungry tiger craving victory!

Ao Huang Chen and Xie Wudi charged!

They were called the Thunder Brothers! They had mastered a dual combat art called the Thunderstorm Dance!

They began moving at imaginary speed around Long Tianba, as if leaping on the steel walls.

And Long Tianba didn't follow them with his eyes, he didn't care!

Everyone thought he would die from his arrogance!

Suddenly, Xie Wudi charged, shouting:

•"Die in your arrogance!"

His single hair strand and sword slammed into Long Tianba's face,

but in split seconds, Long Tianba directed a fast and powerful punch!

He shattered the sword with his bare fist and crushed his opponent's face!

Suddenly, Long Tianba charged at Ao Huang and directed numerous strikes at him!

Ao Huang screamed in pain, but he died and his screams quieted!

Those outside watched in terror at the overwhelming power Long Tianba displayed!

Suddenly, Long Tianba said while wiping his bloody fist:

• "Now it's just you and me! Do you want revenge? I'll allow you that! You've been persistent from the beginning, but why do I see you hesitating to fight me?"

•"Did you forget that I exploited your sister? In truth, I needed her body, not just her soul! Because of her great spiritual flexibility, I gained power before your eyes! Hahahahahahahah!"

Hai Zun's heart was seized by merciless anger!

Before the demon! With his own eyes, he laughed like a madman!

Suddenly, Hai Zun charged rapidly, using the extreme form Mo Wu Qi - Black Demon Speed!

He appeared around Long Tianba like shadows everywhere! You couldn't tell what was real!

And he directed attacks from everywhere!

But Long Tianba was aware of everything and blocked his strikes!

Bam! Bam! Bam!!!

Punch after punch!

But all the ancestors knew that Long Tianba was playing with him, and could burn Hai Zun to ashes, but he wanted to prolong the battle until Clark appeared!

But he quickly grabbed Hai Zun, who was shocked that he'd been caught with such preemptive speed!

Suddenly, Hai Zun screamed:

•"Launch! Black Tiger Attack!"

Suddenly, voids appeared between the steel! There were scattered shadows!

They formed into explosive shadow energy balls!

Boom!!!!

But Long Tianba appeared unharmed and healthy, while Hai Zun was severely injured!

• "How is this? I trained for years and put all the power I had into that strike! And in the end, I lose in such a humiliating defeat!"

Long Tianba quickly grabbed him and said while laughing, choking him against a wall:

•"You've been playing around me like a fool! But let me tell you: you're no good at tempering or fighting! You kept developing your speed! What exactly did you think I was? An impenetrable fortress that can't move?"

•"Your body is weak! It won't withstand what's coming! But it will be one strike!"

Hai Zun asked:

•"Why one? I thought you wanted to torture me because I was a nuisance to you!"

Long Tianba looked at him laughing:

•"You're a nuisance? You bastard! You were just a stupid mouse running between my feet! But every time I crush it! The difference is you're a mouse with many lives! Now grit your teeth so you don't scream!"

Suddenly, Long Tianba's terrifying fist descended on Hai Zun's face, pierced completely through it, burned his body and turned him to ashes! Then...

He exited the runic chamber!

He was stained with blood, like a statue meant to frighten enemies!

He laughed, saying:

•"It seems your foolish disciple fears me!"

But suddenly, Clark landed on the ground with full force!

No one sensed him, not even Long Tianba!

Who turned around!

Clark stood before him! The opponent he wanted to face! Looking at him with complete arrogance!

Clark sneezed and said:

•"It seems you were cursing me in your heart, Long Tianba!"

Long Tianba replied:

•"Unfortunately! I was cursing you openly, not in secret! It seems you've reached the peak of the King Stage! You're on the threshold of Enlightenment!"

Clark laughed:

•"Said it! Your observation is sharp! But unfortunately, my spirit - the World - has reached the Enlightenment Stage!"

•"Today, Long Tianba, you won't see tomorrow! I promise you that!!!!!"

To be continued.....

Chapter 43: "Dual Embodiments Clash"

These two were eager to kill each other. The looks of hatred didn't stop; instead, they intensified into killing intent.

Long Tianba responded to Clark:

- "Zou Long, you don't know the depth of the heavens or the difference between heaven and earth! It seems I must teach you that!"

Clark replied:

- "The truth is, I will crush you! I'm confident of that! I don't need justification - my fist is enough to smash your arrogant face! You think you're a dragon, but you're just a worm crawling among the powerful!"

Killing intent escalated. They smiled madly. These two had lost their minds.

The mirage of the World began to emerge from Clark's shadow,

and the mirage of the Dragon King began to appear behind Long Tianba.

Everyone realized Clark's spirit had evolved and also become protective.

Now the two spirits saw each other as threats, meaning neither Clark's spirit would personally protect him, nor would Long Tianba's battle be anything less than a massacre between embodiments and users.

Mo Xian, Long Tianba's grandfather, descended between the two.

He said:

- "Calm down, both of you, and enter the arena! If you have personal matters between you!"

Clark paid no attention, instead advancing toward Mo Xian, and the other did the same. Neither heeded the ancestor's words.

Long Tianba spoke:

- "Old man, step away from here! This is a matter between kings! As you know, the proverb says: A mountain cannot accommodate two tigers, and above every sky there's another sky towering greatly above it!"

Clark responded:

- "Step away, old man! This is none of your business! This is an agreement between us to fight! We didn't specify a location or anything! Because the time has ended, so we shall fight!"

Long Tianba nodded in agreement.

But then a terrifying killing intent erupted! It was Tai Fei's killing intent, who had been in agreement with both Clark and Long Tianba.

Mo Xian yielded to the inevitable and stepped away.

Now nothing would stop them!

Clark threw off the cloak behind him, leaving only the usual black attire of the black demonic cultivators.

In contrast, Long Tianba wore elite attire decorated with golden dragon markings.

While Clark wore his own black clothes, not even from the sect.

Clark began leaping left and right. It was strange! Everyone watched: what technique is this?

Clark's speed began increasing madly, as if he was appearing everywhere! As if he had clones, but it was due to his immense speed.

Long Tianba was surprised, but he didn't care.

Suddenly Clark charged with speed beyond comprehension!

The World appeared and directed a fierce punch to defend against Long Tianba, who didn't lower his defense and raised his hand to block.

But that punch was powerful!

The World suddenly vanished, and the momentum of the punch Long Tianba received weakened.

In the mirage of the disappearing World, Clark suddenly appeared!

Long Tianba had lowered his defense, thinking Clark would only attack with his embodiment.

Phantom Shadow King Art - Ambushing Punch!!!

Bam! Bam! Bam!!!!

Boom! Long Tianba crashed into one of the arena pillars! He felt his organs churning and twisting due to Clark's strange shadow technique!

But he was surprised that the other wanted to continue the attack and intensify the strikes!

Boom!!!!

That pillar attacked Clark, but...

The dust cleared and Long Tianba appeared flying miraculously! Everyone was astonished!

Even the ancestors said:

- "He has become a true earth dragon! The earth dragon, protector of heaven and earth, can fly!!!"

Clark wasn't afraid, instead saying to himself:

- "If he can fly, I'll break his wings!"

Long Tianba's appearance was immensely sacred and majestic!

He wiped the blood from his lips and charged forward this time!

He said: "Tyrant Emperor Art - Heaven-Shaking Dragon Claw!"

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The momentum Long Tianba brought upon Clark was extremely powerful! Because he charged from the sky to the ground!

Dust rose intensely! The weak disciples didn't know what had happened, but the strong ones knew!

The dust cleared and both Clark and Long Tianba appeared injured!

Each had wounded the other, but their endurance remained high!

The System suddenly appeared before Clark:

[Notice: Athena supports you and tells you to use the Battle Blessing!]

Clark immediately used it and his level increased!

He had reached Level 50!

[Statistics:]

- Strength: 60
- Endurance: 75
- Hardness: Unknown
- Mana: 50
- Qi: 30
- Demonic Aura: 10%

Clark's statistics were enhanced as he used the Dragon Blessing to increase his power!

With the Battle God's blessing, he became extremely strong!

Long Tianba was furious! He never expected a child could match him!

He raged intensely and the aura inside him ignited!

Suddenly he summoned his embodiment from the flames! It was more humanoid than before (it had been a dragon), and now after Long Tianba's tempering, it had taken proper form!

But its heat was terrifying!

Clark quickly elevated himself and summoned the World!

Now both would fight with full power! Before it was just warming up!

Long Tianba rose, saying:

- "Primordial Flame - Heaven-Shaker!"

The ancestors immediately panicked, saying:

- "Quick! Let's seal the arena before these two fools kill the disciples and elders!"

Nie Tianhun immediately used runic magic and sealed the arena!

Fireballs shot toward Clark, who easily dodged them!

Clark revealed several knives and coated them with dark Qi!

Tai Fei stood laughing:

- "How clever you are, Clark!"

Clark charged toward Long Tianba, screaming terrifyingly:

- "World, stop time!!!!!!!"

The flames tried to attack Clark to protect Long Tianba,

but Clark's spiritual flames immediately emerged, merged with Long Tianba's flames, and dissipated!

Clark immediately tilted several knives from the front, back, and above!

Then he saw something! Clark looked and began laughing, saying:

- "Six, seven, eight, nine! Time resumes!"

Boom!!!!

Explosions of fire and knives struck Long Tianba!

He managed to block half of them, but the rest hit him!

The dust cleared! Long Tianba lay on the ground!

He was injured in his right foot and leg, his liver, and beside his shoulder!

But Clark was nowhere to be seen!

Suddenly they heard a madman's scream from the sky:

- "Take this pillar!!!!!"

He was carrying a complete pillar intending to crush Long Tianba's body!

Long Tianba immediately summoned his embodiment and countered with a punch, trying to protect himself from being crushed!

Boom!!

A punch from the World (Clark's embodiment) and a punch from the Dragon embodiment!

Clark roared from above the pillar:

- "Horeihe! Not enough! Arararararaar!"

These were Clark's screams as he directed several punches along with his embodiment!

He immediately directed the final punch that powerfully recoiled onto Long Tianba!

And crushed!!!

Clark stood atop the pillar laughing!

Everyone watched in terror!

- "The World is the strongest! I am the strongest! Ke ke ke ke! He he! Hahahahahahaha!"

The atmosphere was extremely bloody, and the blood-soaked blond began scratching his temple madly, blood appearing on his temple due to his madness.

But sparks began to appear!

Boom!!!!!!

Clark was severely injured from the burning flames!

He said to himself:

- "How did he survive? Where did I go wrong?"

But Long Tianba had melted the ground beneath to make space and avoid being crushed by the pillar!

Meaning he survived!

Clark was severely injured, and his injuries matched Long Tianba's!

With a maddened aura, Long Tianba raged as he charged toward Clark!

"Tyrant Emperor Art - Golden Dragon Manifestation - Heaven-Destroying Claw!"

Everyone watched in horror! He had reached true manifestation stage, and gained an earth claw! His fist became golden and terrifying!

Clark didn't fear, but moved quickly!

Charging with the World to deliver a final blow! The strike that would be his trump card!

"Dark King Art - Heavenly Fists - Phantom King!"

Black aura began emanating from the two who charged into the sky instead of clashing on the ground!

Clark was above Long Tianba, while everyone watched the strange change in the sky!

The insane power of a terrifying strike that would hit them!

- "Long Tianba, take this!"

Punches appeared from the sky! Dark fists that the master used in immortal consciousness!

Bam! Bam! Bam!!!

The strikes collided madly!

But Clark's skill wasn't sufficiently powerful like the master's!

Long Tianba managed to shatter the heavenly fists, continuing his charge toward Clark, saying:

- "One claw is enough to annihilate heaven!"

But this was Clark's trap! He used that dazzling strike to make Long Tianba approach him, to deliver a crushing blow!

- "World, stop time!"

Time stopped!

Nurak's fist immediately smashed into Long Tianba's face!

Clark followed up with several strikes!

Three seconds passed and time resumed! Clark thought everything was over!

But Long Tianba continued his charge and struck his powerful blow into Clark!

But before Clark fell, Long Tianba felt the strikes that hit him and pushed him far away to the residence building behind the arena!

He appeared terrifyingly injured from all directions!

And Clark wasn't without injuries?

He fell powerfully to the ground! His abdomen was severely injured from the earth dragon's claw!

Clark had won!!!!

To be continued...

Chapter 44: the Enlightenment Stage!!!!

Clark woke up feeling pain beyond description. He lifted the blanket covering him and saw the insane amount of injuries covering his body.

It had been a crazy battle, but the amusing part was that he was sleeping in the very dwelling he and Long Tianba had fought over.

However, he couldn't kill Long Tianba. True, he defeated him, but Long Tianba was a dangerous force. Perhaps one day he would surpass Clark, and that thought weighed heavily on his mind.

But he didn't care.

Ding ding ding

• "Zou Long, may I come in?"

It was Qing Xue.

Clark told her to enter.

Qing Xue was shocked by the number of injuries on Clark's body.

• "Why did you fight so madly like that?"

Clark replied:

• "What's it to you? I fight as I please! In the end, it's hard for princesses to understand a man."

• "I walk a difficult path filled with despair."

• "I will sacrifice my arm no matter what, and I will not lose."

• "It doesn't matter if my face gets disfigured and no whore wants me anymore."

- "That is the true Demonic Path that urges you to fight no matter the cost."

Qing Xue looked at Clark with admiration.

She never expected to find someone with such willpower.

But in Qing Xue's view, this was just empty talk. This arrogance would lead to Clark's destruction.

But Clark, convinced in his heart, didn't care or pay attention to the opinions of fools.

They want you to be weak like them because they envy anyone who sees trash like them.

He broke away from their caravan and made a name for himself.

Qing Xue left, and Clark remained alone with his thoughts.

He was thinking: Would the Phantom Dark King technique have been stronger if Clark had used it at the beginning of the fight?

Many questions swirled in his mind.

But he decided to sleep.

A week passed, and Clark recovered significantly to the point where he could return to training. All the sect disciples were angry and disgusted.

How could a lowlife like him train in the elite student arena? They saw themselves as great talents.

But every person in the elite was supported by an elder from the sect or one of the ancestors.

So those were just sterile slanders, unlike Long Tianba who was supported by the Golden Dragon.

He was a great talent.

He chose to defeat one of the sect's elders to become part of the elite. He was complete.

Maybe Long Tianba was despicable, but he was completely honest.

But to take a step against me - the consequence was his injuries being worse than mine too.

Clark felt a strange reflux in his cultivation foundation. This meant Clark was on the verge of breaking through to the Enlightenment Stage.

Clark could sense an area with a 2-kilometer diameter because his spirit had reached the Enlightenment Stage.

The spirit can develop side by side with its owner, or without him, he reached spiritual enlightenment.

Clark went to Qing Xue:

- "I want an alchemical elixir to speed up my recovery because I'm about to break through to the Enlightenment Stage."

Qing Xue replied:

- "On the verge of breakthrough or have you gone mad? Did you want to break through in your dwelling? Did you intend to do that?!"

- "Long Tianba did and many disciples died. I have a good place for tempering, follow me."

The two passed by the market outside the sect.

Clark asked:

- "Why is there a demonic sect next to the cities and no one moves to stop them?"

Qing Xue replied:

- "The reason is that there's an agreement throughout the empire that sects are obligated to protect the cities near them, and a non-aggression pact between all sects."

They arrived at one of the elixir shops.

Qing Xue said:

- "I want the Golden Fitness elixir, and I want the Fairy Dust elixir."

Clark asked:

- "What is all this?"

- "The Golden Fitness elixir enhances your body for twenty-four hours, and the Fairy Dust elixir heals you completely as if your injuries never were, but the scars will remain."

They arrived at a strange cave behind the sect. Clark smelled a strange odor - a zombie smell.

Clark felt uneasy. Qing Xue quickly left as if in a hurry. Clark was suspicious of her but didn't care.

He sat on the extended rocks as if they were a chair and began unwrapping the bandages. He felt pain but didn't scream.

Soon he covered his body with the Fairy Dust. He felt warmth.

After that, he drank the Golden Fitness elixir. He felt his body completely recover and his strength increasing. The pain in Clark's cultivation foundation intensified,

and he soon began arranging his Qi.

The tempering method involves destroying the foundation of the King Stage, then gathering the scattered pieces to form a tempered foundation in the Enlightenment Stage.

Clark began pressing on the foundation formed around his heart. It began to fragment.

Then the foundation exploded. Clark felt insane pain in his spirit, but...

He began gathering the shattered pieces. Clark's eyes glowed red.

Now he was on the verge of breakthrough. Two days passed with Clark in this state, gathering the foundation remnants. Then...

After that, only one piece remained. Clark gathered it, then... Pop! A mad aura erupted from Clark. He became aware of everything around him - everything!

Due to the great evolution he had achieved. This was the advantage of the Enlightenment Stage:

"Monk's Senses."

This was the strongest feature of the Enlightenment Stage: sensing everything around you. Now Clark no longer had blind spots.

But the previous smell became stronger to him.

Clark sensed them. They were former prisoners, but they had turned into zombies.

Soon they stepped out of the darkness and became fully visible before Clark,

who looked on coldly without any tension.

Soon all the zombies charged. There was a complete horde with wings, another ordinary weak zombie, but the terrifying strange zombie that possessed

ten fists on each side - five fists - and a giant reaching three meters in height. But Clark still didn't care and remained standing in place.

Soon the zombie hordes charged.

They surrounded Clark completely from all directions.

There was only a very small distance between them and Clark.

But soon the World appeared and punched them all. Repelled them from all sides.

Clark felt great improvement on all fronts.

But the winged horde advanced. Soon Clark began leaping in all directions. His speed became insanely superhuman and terrifying.

They flew madly trying to attack Clark, but he dodged and directed other quick strikes.

Until he killed the horde. Only the strongest one remained.

The ten-fisted one was terrifying: his long fangs, green color, and long hair. Clark was sure they were equal in strength.

But the zombie was smart. He knew everything Clark would do, as if he had studied him while Clark fought the zombie hordes in preparation to fight him.

The zombie charged.

Their arms collided. Clark began grabbing his left fist, pulling the zombie closer to direct intense punches at him along with the World.

But he met with a harsh response from the zombie,

who threw Clark away with several punches, proving he wouldn't win as easily as Clark thought.

But Clark stood again ready for another attack. He charged once more,

directing several punches:

"Dark King Art- Ambushing Fist!"

Bam! Bam! Bam!!

Clark directed several punches at the zombie, who was thrown far onto the cave rocks. Clark charged again,

directing several strikes with the World to inflict the highest possible damage on his opponent.

Bam! Bam! Bam!!!

The zombie was tremendously affected.

But Clark heard a voice that terrified him for the first time:

- "Not enough! To kill me you need more than that!!!"

Soon the zombie's fists became coated with green Qi - poisonous Qi!!!

Clark quickly retreated, avoiding any inhalation or injury.

- "You can speak? But why did you remain silent?"

The zombie replied:

- "I am called the Immortal Zombie Hai Lan! And I had a special pact with myself: I won't use poison or anything unless a threatening opponent comes to me."

- "And it seems you've achieved that! Prepare, for this is my full power!"

Clark felt strange, but...

he decided to burn him with demonic fire.

Clark began coating his fists with demonic fire

and charged attacking. "The black fire will repel his poison!"

Clark thought to himself:

- "But I'll keep the World in spiritual state so the poison doesn't transfer to me."

He began directing strikes. Each of them restrained the other. Soon Clark found a gap in the zombie's attacks and directed several strikes using the ambushing style.

It was also strong.

The immortal zombie was thrown far away.

Soon Clark shouted with a powerful voice:

- "World!!! Stop time!"

Time stopped, and Clark charged attacking the frozen immortal zombie.

He directed several strikes at him, then released his spiritual fire at him, and launched several knives burning with black fire that destroys the spirit.

Clark spoke, saying:

- "Maybe he doesn't possess a soul, but he possesses consciousness, and that consciousness I will destroy!"
- "Seven, eight, nine, ten!!! Time resumes!"

The immortal zombie screamed. Multiple attacks overwhelmed him until he died!!!

To be continued....

Chapter 45: betrayal !!!!

Clark arrived somewhat out of curiosity, but the strangest thing was: why did Qing Xue send him here? Why exactly that? It sparked his thoughts.

He asked himself:

- "In truth, from the beginning, I knew she was suspicious and that she hid secrets behind her mask."

Clark stopped thinking and continued his path through the cave.

It resembled an endless road.

The smell of the green zombie blood intensified.

But Clark's heart was filled with determination, without any fear of dangers.

He continued walking until he saw:

A wooden door that was destroyed, clearly shattered from the inside.

Clark stepped over the rubble of the massive door.

The smell of green blood flowed from everywhere. It was clear that the zombie hordes that attacked him had come from there.

Clark knew this place was a prison, so why were there no guards or anything???

Clark reached a strange place: a gap in new ground that had been dug just two or three days ago.

Clark descended with it,

until he reached an even stranger place. It resembled an inheritance. Those standing before the inheritance were:

The leader of one of the righteous sects,

and before them, an immortal corpse!!!

If they touched it now, they would be drawn into the immortal consciousness of that corpse. Perhaps they were fools unaware of this, but Clark preferred to remain silent and observe them from afar.

And indeed, those fools: they touched the corpse and were completely absorbed without a single trace remaining of them.

After they were all swallowed, Clark descended to see what was around that corpse.

Between the corpse's hands was a strange book:

"Heavenly King's Fists - Tyrant of War."

Clark contented himself with what he found. He thought it was good loot. What disgusted him was Qing Xue, who now in Clark's view was a hypocrite of the worst kind.

Clark met his master, who said:

•"How magnificent, Clark! You've evolved insanely! Even I, your master, didn't expect that!"

Clark replied:

•"What do you say we go to my room and discuss the Dao? I want to understand why betrayal is planted in human hearts!"

The master nodded to Clark in agreement and they went.

Clark began speaking:

•"Now, why is betrayal among human traits? Why do we lie? But today, what Qing Xue did, I couldn't understand."

• "What happened between you and her?"

Clark replied:

•"She lured me to the sect's prison full of zombies, and I fought a full horde of zombies. That girl, without reason!"

•"Truly! Females - at one moment I expected them to be kind, and now I've seen their true face."

The master laughed and responded to Clark, saying:

•"Clark, you made a huge mistake. The foundation of the Demonic Path is to trust no one: your mother, your father, your master."

•"And who came to you because kindness enlightened your eyes? You only knew her for two days. You thought she was a good person. But Clark, we all possess a strange instinct that drives us toward others. Don't be upset about that, for you are ultimately human."

•"Sometimes we think reproductive thoughts. Let me ask you, Clark: why do the poor try to have children?"

Clark replied:

•"To build a name for themselves."

The master responded:

•"Yes! Exactly! To build a name for themselves! And this matter is pitiful, because they know no one will remember them, so they try to have children to make a name for themselves and have their name remembered alongside them."

•"But followers of the Demonic Path have abandoned those thoughts, saying: We will make a name for ourselves in other ways. They didn't care much about matters of names and such nonsense, because they've freed themselves from worldly desires to reach the peak of tempering."

•"So, Clark, is your heart liberated or are you still desiring those stupid worldly desires? Answer me!!!"

Clark replied:

•"Of course I'm liberated from them! For I wasn't attracted to her or deceived by her beauty or anything. In truth, since I woke up in this world, my heart has been petrified - I haven't had feelings for anything."

• "Well done, Clark!"

The master left Clark's room, and Clark lay down on his bed. He thought a lot, but eventually fell asleep. But this time, he witnessed one of his old memories instead of normal sleep like every time. He was watching himself in a spiritual state.

But this time, the Clark in that memory was writing in a notebook, saying:

•"Unfortunately, we are in the midst of this complicated war with a traitor among us. I don't know who it is, but I've gotten closer to the truth that I had turned a blind eye to. I considered him my dearest friend, not just a friend but also a brother. But in truth, he was just a jealous dog, nothing more!"

•"Waiting for a chance to bite. Yes, Jin is the traitor! He manipulated the Prince to make him envy his father and kill his father to ascend the throne. Then he wrote a letter for the Prince to speak before the nation to justify killing his father, claiming his father was the cause of the war, and to end the bloodshed."

•"But those are just lies! I'm now watching all these events, and I feel extreme betrayal! Because my army and I have been thrown to the edge of the world. He thought there were remnants of the enemy army there."

•"That is the true feeling of betrayal!!!"

Clark went out to see his soldiers, but his soldiers began dying one after another.

His army numbered two hundred thousand, and now they had become mere corpses. What a disappointment!

But the surprise: the man moving through the snow with his horse. Yes, Jin had come to Clark personally. But Clark preferred to play the fool.

Jin appeared before their eyes.

Clark asked him:

•"What brings you here?"

Jin replied:

•"Hey! About yourself, man! I came only to check on your condition. Since you've been here for four months in this bitter cold, as you know, I came to confirm your status and inform you of the Emperor's message."

•"Its essence: surrender yourself! You have only two days. Either present your head to the execution ground, or face the entire empire hunting you down! What is your choice!!!!"

Clark, who was watching the memory, was in a state of confusion: How did this happen? He never expected something like this to occur.

Clark spoke from the memory, saying:

•"So you've completely trapped me! Isn't that right, Jin?"

•"You're a traitor, coward, and despicable! I know everything is over, but I won't abandon my loyalty! I will come!"

•"And what's between you and me will only be settled with blood!"

Jin laughed and threw a rope at Clark, saying:

•"Yes! You've shackled yourself! A coward like you who surrendered quickly doesn't deserve to speak!"

A light began to glow... At that moment, Clark opened his eyes.

He was processing what had happened. What's the story with these dreams he's seeing? What's the story with these complex memories? They're all disconnected from each other.

Clark went out to rest and rid himself of the bad thoughts. After all, nothing mattered anymore.

In the strangest coincidence, Clark met Long Tianba face to face!!!

Clark spoke:

•"What do you want???"

Long Tianba looked at Clark, combat intent overflowing. He was extremely angry. Long Tianba said:

•"So you've become arrogant! After all, you only won against him by chance!"

•"What's happening now: There are two factions in the sect: one believes Long Tianba completely lost to Clark, and another believes Clark won by luck!"

Clark replied:

•"I don't know what you want from me, but clearly you never give up!"

Suddenly, Clark charged and began leaping over the sect's buildings and palaces.

Then he encountered Qing Xue,

who sat beside him. Clark looked at her calmly. He was like stagnant water. He would pretend to be foolish like her and observe her more and more. After all, showing a hasty reaction would destroy potential future opportunities that might benefit Clark.

Qing spoke:

•"So you've succeeded in your tempering, Zou Long! As I see, you've reached the Enlightenment Stage, and that's great!"

Clark rubbed his chin while laughing:

•"It was easy for a great talent like me! But I tested my evolved power on one of the strange zombies in the cave! Do you know them?"

The two looked at each other with extreme coldness.

• "Yes! I planned that!!!!"

Clark replied:

•"So the foundation of betrayal is rooted in you by nature! Honestly, I expected that from a despicable dog like you! I don't trust women like you!"

Clark left. Qing Xue was watching him with intense pain.

Clark was laughing inwardly because he had been suspicious from the very beginning. That girl definitely represented one of the higher entities - without a doubt, she represented the Constellation of Stars!!!

But Clark kept wondering why that woman kept following him. What did she want from him?

To be continued...

Chapter 46: Vessel of Darkness!!!

A full year had passed. Clark trained diligently and reached the third level of the Enlightenment Stage, learning the Heavenly Fist technique.

He improved himself greatly. He actually knew where his next destination was. The World Constellation had told him when they met, saying:

- "There is an emissary like you who possesses a small part of my power."

And that truly piqued Clark's curiosity. The next destination was the Gothic Kingdom!!!

The master came to Clark's room and asked:

- "Why did you want to meet me, Clark?"

Clark replied:

- "I'm ready to depart. I've completely prepared, and the first place I'll go to is the Gothic Kingdom."

The master nodded with displeasure and said:

- "Well, I suppose I can't deter you since you're stubborn. But let me tell you this: that kingdom is a den of corruption and worships demons. They're all corrupt. That kingdom is ruled by the Apostolic Church."

- "But in truth, it's a demonic church, not orthodox. There are no kings - they're just figureheads. The one who truly rules and controls from the shadows is called 'Pope Aragon'."

- "This one is said to be the son of demons. You might ask: how do I know? A friend told me about him, and his story remains strange to this day."

- "The Gothic Kingdom was once one of the most developed nations. Its special prisons were on remote small islands."

- "But this Aragon was born from a princess's womb untouched by any man. She wasn't a virgin, but she was imprisoned and monitored by women - no one touched her."

- "What's shocking is that all this happened in a single day and night. She showed signs of pregnancy, reaching the ninth month within a day."

- "Then she gave birth to Aragon. His hair was graying, and his skin was close to red."

- "They took out this child and he was taken in by one of the church monks. But when he reached fifteen years old, signs of duality began to appear - what light rulers call 'duality of darkness and light' or 'the complex of hope and despair'."

- "This Aragon claimed he had bailed his mother out of prison, and after that brought her to his home in the church with the monk."

- "Then he came with a thick stick and struck her head, causing her to faint, and placed her in a small storage room locked with a small door after binding her so she wouldn't expose him."

- "After that, he burned everyone in that village and killed the monk he considered his adoptive father in cold blood before his mother."

- "No one knew who was responsible for the incident. No one understood."

- "But Aragon headed to the Apostolic Cathedral, thinking he had a great mission to liberate the universe, and that was summoning the world-devouring demon."

- "And that's all the information I know."

Clark thanked his master, saying:

- "Truly, it's a strange story about this so-called Aragon."

- "But I'm eager to meet him, you know!!!"

Clark packed his belongings and left.

He mounted the first horse he saw on his way and departed.

But Clark didn't know that someone was plotting against him. It was the four ancestors, including Long Tianba and two strangers.

Mo Xian was holding alchemical pills exuding a demonic aura, saying they would enhance his grandson's power to get his revenge.

Mo Xian said:

- "Now go kill him and leave no trace!"

Soon Long Tianba and his team moved. Their forms were changing, their black lips approaching transformation into demons. Even more terrifying were the pills in their hands.

Clark had traveled about two hours away from the sect. He quickly dismounted from his horse and said:

•"Come out, Long Tianba! Don't you think you're a fool? You and your companions! Instead of observing me quietly, you reveal your wild killing intent. I was merciful that day and didn't kill you. Mercy was written on my hands that day, but you refuse it!"

Soon the three descended. They wore masks except for Long Tianba who stood between them.

He said:

•"Today is the day of your death! I've been waiting for this command impatiently!"

Clark didn't respond, remaining cold. He tied his belongings on the horse's back and struck the horse's flank to make it leave. But Clark was surprised by a strange Qi attack.

It was directed at the horse.

Clark quickly deflected it, saying:

•"How laughable! You think such weaklings can defeat me? Long Tianba, you're still a thousand steps behind!"

Veins bulged on Long Tianba's face, announcing raging anger, but he calmed and never yielded to his anger.

He simply explained what had befallen Clark, saying:

•"Listen! It's better for you to die by my hand here and now, otherwise you'll be hunted across the entire continent, and you'll become a wanted man dead or alive!"

•"You might ask: why? Let's start with the simplest matters, Clark!!!! You deceived us, you and your foolish master! You said your name was Zou Long, but the truth was revealed and your lies exposed!"

•"The close agent of the Apostolic Throne has leaked information about what you have and what's hidden from you!!!!"

Clark was shocked, and simultaneously knew who could commit such a treacherous act: Jin!!!

Clark said:

•"Continue your speech!"

Long Tianba continued, saying:

•"You possess the support of great constellations, and everyone on the continent suspects you! Did you think you could play with your tail here and there while everyone was unaware of you?"

•"But unfortunately, Clark, you've fallen! So die by my hand before you live as a fugitive!"

Clark laughed, saying:

•"Dark King Art - Phantom King Fists!"

Soon everyone looked upward: lightning surrounding the thundering heavenly fists!

Long Tianba looked in shock: "He's developed to this level in just a year!" Long Tianba thought to himself:

•"But even I have evolved and compensated for my speed deficiency!"

So he wasn't the only one who had progressed.

The Void Manifestation Stage erupted from Long Tianba! His power was monstrous and terrifying beyond description!

Even more terrifying was the fifth level of the Tyrant Dragon Emperor Art! He had skipped two stages within a year!

The two assistants stepped back. Long Tianba charged to attack. Clashed with the fists.

Bam! Bam! Bam!!!

The two were slightly repelled. It was almost a stalemate, but Clark's body was solid and terrifying.

Soon Clark charged:

•"Heavenly Kings' Fists - Tyrant's Punch!"

Clark's punch was as if mountain-sized! Because it psychologically manipulated the opponent! The more the opponent saw the powerful strike, the more terrified they became. But Long Tianba wasn't afraid.

Instead, two earth dragon claws manifested.

He said:

•"Falling Dragon Claw - Heaven Annihilator!"

Boom!!!!

No room for doubt!

He was pushed far away. Clark was still stronger than him by stages. Long Tianba failed to match Clark in a pitiful manner.

He was panting, while Clark only suffered minor scratches, while he was severely beaten.

Everything was over for Long Tianba. Principles no longer mattered - his companions would intervene.

And indeed they advanced. The masked duo carried whips. They introduced themselves, saying:

•"We are the Fire Twins, and we use the Spirit Brand technique!"

Clark responded:

•"Boring name! Then let's dance more so I can see what you truly have!"

They all charged.

One of them charged, seizing Clark's left fist with his whip.

Clark felt violent burning throughout his body.

He quickly pulled with his right hand the one who had bound him, but was surprised that his hand had also been suddenly restrained.

Long Tianba charged through the middle to deliver strikes.

But a mad killing intent flowed from Clark, whose bloodthirst had become overwhelming, saying:

•"Heavenly King Fists Art - Qi Rebounded!"

Soon a massive red Qi light emerged, reflected off the three and pushed them away.

Clark laughed, saying:

•"So you were only hurt by that? Very amusing! Because I'm truly starting to disgust you, and my desire to kill you has become overwhelming!"

Clark charged, releasing a mad aura:

•"Nurak's Punch!!!"

This time with the lurking Qi, the power doubled!

A massive light appeared.

Only Long Tianba remained, looking at Clark with disgust. Clark had become tired.

He unleashed everything he had. Either this scoundrel surrenders!

But Long Tianba screamed with a mad voice!

He was scratching his face bloodily while saying:

•"I've finally done it! The true vessel for demonic energy!"

•"The reason you lost is that you didn't kill me directly! Now I'll become a demon and reclaim my pride and kill you completely!"

But this absorption process had prolonged. Long Tianba began rising high into the sky. Clark watched in terror. He couldn't wait - he had to escape to recover for the second confrontation, otherwise his end would be at Long Tianba's hands if he didn't prepare properly.

Clark fled swiftly while Long Tianba was absorbing the demonic aura.

Clark rushed away, escaping into one of the forests. He was leaping at high speed, listening to Long Tianba's laughter!!!

Long Tianba's body began to transform. His eyes turned blood-red, and his face was no longer human at all.

To be continued....

Chapter 47: YOUR THE Big Boss!!!!

Clark had hidden in a cave to conceal his presence.

He tore off part of his sleeve and began wrapping it around his wound. Clark knew something completely bad was coming with unforgivable consequences.

But he was extremely angry:

• "Where did I go wrong? All this time I've been fighting and training. I still remember my harsh training sessions. I defeated the most powerful members of the sect."

- "I believed I was the strongest, stronger than everyone. I didn't care, my vision of myself became distorted. I saw myself as just a martial artist."
- "The pleasure of battles and numerous opponents made me forget myself. But tell me, what is my true goal? I know I had a goal."

Clark said this, but he saw a shadow of himself. He didn't know if this was reality or if he had gone mad.

But that shadow spoke:

- "You haven't forgotten anything! Your goal was power. You've become strong, Clark. You're like a beast waiting for its chance to crush everyone."
- "Don't blame yourself, we've forgotten everything, even our name. We only remember striking with fists and brandishing swords."
- "Focus well, Clark! There's no real dilemma. There's the sane and there's the mad. How do you classify yourself??"

Clark replied:

- "Of course I'm mad, since I'm talking to myself!"

But that shadow responded to Clark:

- "You answered wrong, Clark! You're not mad, but a peerless genius that appears only once every ten million years! You're smart but you don't know it and don't want to know. That's your problem!"

Clark responded:

- "Who are you?!"
- "I am you, but you forgot me! I've been feeding on your anger when you used the Heavenly Demon Blade."
- "I felt emotions of excitement, sadness, desire, loss in your darkest moments. I am you!"

Clark stood responding:

- "And it doesn't matter if you are! I'll quickly cut everything! In the end, isn't that useless? I haven't even come close to my goal, not even a little, and that angers me!"

The shadow replied:

- "No no! You haven't forgotten! You're at the beginning of your journey, Clark. At the first breeze you feared what's coming, but you forgot that you're a man destined for greatness."

- "Kings try to destroy you but don't know it's impossible for them a thousand times over! Even if they try for a thousand years, you are ultimately the strongest!"

[Alert!!!]

[Your morale has risen! Your special trait has regained its effectiveness!]

[Mental Fortitude!]

Clark picked up his sword and decided this time the battle would be massive on all fronts.

He would lure him to a den of eighth-level monsters.

Clark and Long Tianba were currently at a mountain called "Throne of the Monster King," extremely massive.

There, a Hellfire Salamander monster would burn that demon completely and annihilate him utterly.

Clark watched from afar and felt the disturbances in the demonic aura caused by Long Tianba.

But he launched himself, leaping powerful jumps and springing onto trees. He was delving deeper and seeing the monsters.

Soon he charged attacking him:

Storm Tiger - a fourth-level monster, known for its solid golden skin.

But with a single punch, Clark pierced through it! I wonder what happened with Long Tianba!!!

In truth, Long Tianba was gathering vessel fragments to withstand the enormous power of the demonic pill.

His form was deformed and terrifying.

But the most terrifying was his mad appearance! He had finally finished and would begin his pursuit.

He surged through the trees, hovering stealthily. His instincts became more animalistic than demonic or even human. He stalked and searched for Clark.

He was filled with one idea: he wanted to kill and drink Clark's blood, who had begun delving deeper into the forest.

But Clark turned to see around him. Long Tianba had surpassed six levels and was now at the seventh, meaning he was now before Clark with no escape from fighting him! Clark's heart filled with terror. He no longer knew what to do.

Long Tianba was above the sky like a soaring dragon searching for his prey.

But Clark used his special steps with shadow properties and began moving without Long Tianba sensing him.

Clark spoke:

- "You've approached me!!!!"

Long Tianba was before him. Long Tianba spoke:

- "You thought you could escape me? Hahahahahaha! Now your end has come! Do you have any last wishes?"

But Clark assumed a combat stance, gripping his sword with his left hand. Demonic aura blazed from Clark's sword and eyes. He charged attacking.

Clark charged attacking the disgusting flesh layers that resembled Long Tianba's hand, which split into numerous hands. But the monk's domain was very effective. Clark dodged the strikes easily.

But soon he saw Long Tianba above!

His fist swelled with demonic aura.

Clark raised his hand to counter, using:

- "Heavenly Demon Blade - Sky Cutter!"

The two strikes collided creating a tremendous explosion.

Both were injured, but that bastard wasn't much affected! He had gained false immortality! If Clark didn't reach the Red Salamander, he might not succeed and would die!

The two charged again:

- "Heavenly King's Fists - Ninety-Nine Strikes!"

Bam! Bam! Bam!!!

Long Tianba received numerous punches, and Clark's strike had a complete effect on the mountain peak.

Long Tianba's body was either pierced or had many punches violently imprinted on it.

Clark looked in horror saying:

- "Can I even call this human? That was the strongest strike in the Heavenly King's Fist art and it only weakened him slightly!"

Soon monsters appeared from everywhere:

Red Lightning Phoenix - Seventh Level

Chaos Lion - Seventh Rank

Earth Bear - Seventh Rank

They surrounded both! Clark looked in terror.

But this was his chance!

They all attacked the owner of the ominous energy - yes, Long Tianba - who engaged them all!

Clark miraculously escaped. His fist was trembling.

Clark was mentally and physically exhausted.

He ran with all his strength,

until he reached the eighth level: Throne of the Monster King mountain.

In this level ruled a monster, and like the other levels, here ruled the Red Salamander!

Clark charged, leaping between the mountain and trees, until he reached a cave where he sensed immense power.

An ominous and angry aura from the Salamander encouraged Clark to enter. Because he would either die by the Salamander's hand or die by Long Tianba's hand, something Clark absolutely didn't prefer.

A terrifying voice spoke:

- "You! I've learned who you are!!! You're the one with demonic energy!"

Clark wasn't afraid, his face remained cold. He said:

- "I'm just someone no one cares about. No one has ever cared about who I am. I was just accustomed to fighting."
- "I fight in a strange instinctive way, as if I'm an animal. Naturally I excel at fighting, but gradually I began forgetting myself."

But something strange happened! Dense stars appeared. Clark knew this was someone's intervention, and he knew exactly who this unwelcome guest was.

The cave walls evaporated and transformed into starry space!!!

The Star Constellation spoke:

- "I can save you, just do what I command you. Come on, Clark! After all, we know each other."

Clark replied:

- "I don't know you! I don't even know myself! I had forgotten it. I no longer remember my name."
- "Is this what you all want to say? That I'm a failure? I kept fighting and fighting, struggling like a madman in life's absence."
- "I struggle against everything. I don't remember myself. That I crave immortality? Yes, I want it truly without limits!"

The Star Constellation replied:

- "I will grant you eternal life, paradise! All I want is for you to be by my side. Just accept!"

Clark laughed and said:

- "Paradise for me? Unfortunately, I've lost my place among the righteous! I've been hypocritical, manipulative, killed, cheated, all that and more!"

- "That's why I crave immortality! I'm different from you, for you have many opportunities in life. But I only have one chance!"
- "They think I'm cold and emotionless, but I have emotions for myself! Complex emotions no one will understand!"
- "By what right do you think you know my name? All this time I've been asking myself: Who are you? And why do you keep pursuing me?"
- "And then I realized you're from one of my past lives!"
- "But I have one question for you??? Who am I?!!!"

The Star Constellation replied:

- "You were someone I loved! You were the greatest fighter to pass through those eras! No one has seen your strength or might!"
- "But due to certain setbacks, the System prevents me from saying that! So I'll skip the matter!"
- "That's why you appeared here! You remembered how to fight, but you were born with a deep desire to become immortal!"
- "You always said: 'No one understands!' in that past! You know you were an army commander!"
- "They deceived you with palaces, parties, and women for just one thing: to mislead you!"
- "Your heart pumped with justice! Except you once tried to commit suicide, and I stopped you! That day you told me!!!"
- ""They're just deceiving me with all these things - they're mere desires! I haven't left the palace for six months! My name has been erased!!!!!"
- "And that was an unforgivable crime! There's nothing worse than erasing someone's name and imprisoning them in a narrow room!!!"

Listen to the truth Your name was Big Boss.

You were the best military leader

To be continued...

Chapter 48: the Yaohua family!!!!

Clark was shocked by the amount of information he was receiving, but his mind was calm like metal sheets. He no longer cared. The calmness was in his heart. Deep inside himself, he knew he was in trouble, but:

It's not time for his psychological illnesses.

Clark replied to the Star Constellation:

"You're still trying to use psychological manipulation on me but it no longer affects me."

"I've become calm in the depths of my heart like water exactly."

"As for you wanting me, I know how much of a whore you are and eager for me but you want to exploit me for a reason."

"I will know what this reason is one day and come to the world you're sitting in."

"And on that day you will regret. Do you think I didn't know you connect stars with triviality? You didn't even suffer in changing your followers' names."

"But I have known. I have known everything. You send your followers to try to mislead me or kill me but I will persevere in what I seek."

"In truth, all my life I have persevered so what's the difference now? And now get out of here and let me meet the Red Salamander."

Hahahahahahahahahahaha

The Star Constellation's laughs rose:

"Okay then if you want to fight me, you can. You want to see what lies behind me? But you will regret."

The star dust cleared and here was the shock.

The Fire Salamander was dead completely.

It was alive just a moment ago and now became dead. How did it die? Who killed it? Clark didn't know.

But he knew who caused that.

That whore intends to make his life hell as much as possible and doesn't care what might happen to Clark.

Clark laughed. Long Tianba's battle was still raging with the three monsters. Clark sat resting and kept examining the Red Salamander which slightly resembles dragons.

Clark kept thinking about the reason for that woman and her pursuit.

But soon he saw the red twilight.

He remembered his gravity theory.

$1+1=2$ He engraved that on the dirt. The number one is the strongest numbers.

But it's a singular number like him such as 3 6 9 0. All these four numbers are distinguished by being singular and singular numbers.

Singular numbers produce a complete matrix that appears as a cosmic phenomenon resulting in time acceleration and the fabric of the universe tears if torn.

The torn universe fabric will open the path to the world of immortals.

But as a first thing Clark must find a human body that withstands the number zero and be the engine for this matrix.

It can withstand the darkest conditions and pain resulting from such a matrix.

After that, this great energy must gather in my embodiment. The world's cosmic energy is the result of the moon and sun meeting.

Each of them in an angle producing great light capable of showing miracles.

The time acceleration will annihilate humanity but two will not annihilate: the one who will absorb the energy and the matrix engine.

These two will be able to transfer to the new world at everyone's expense. They will live in a cosmic loop.

Inevitable completely facing the same fate repeatedly.

The universe won't generate new from it but will always return to the same point that accelerated in. But due to the universe's justice they will know what will happen always repeated meaning that seed dies and produces a new seed. That is the new cosmic phenomenon.

Clark said:

"Life is hard. There might be a madman who exploits this plan at everyone's expense and I naturally will exploit it at everyone's expense. In truth I don't care what happens to humans so I work for myself."

"But oh justice humans now will know how they will die repeatedly. Divine justice is great."

"Sacred choice lost two: me and the engine."

"The matrix gives us the right to transfer to the new world for we are the smart geniuses who will leave this boring world."

But Long Tianba had appeared roaring in the middle of the forest. He had escaped from his fight against the three monsters.

Clark descended from the giant cave as if he was a beast burning with longing for the meeting.

Long Tianba said:

"Do you remember our past fight??"

Clark replied:

"Do you mean when I ran over you?"

Long Tianba flared with anger. His eyes were dripping sparks.

Soon he rushed.

His rush was strong. It shocked Clark miraculously.

But soon Long Tianba directed a strong right punch to his face.

But Clark flipped backward then directed a violent kick to Long Tianba's face.

Clark heard the neck shatter.

But that damned one must have his soul destroyed. His body is immortal and unaffected.

Soon the black flames of Agaris came out.

The infernal pawns.

Clark hit cruelly. Soon three infernal knights appeared.

Long Tianba looked in terror said:

"What is this?"

Clark replied with a terrifying look:

"Something that will kill you and you will regret trying to fight me."

The three knights rushed attacking Long Tianba.

Who was with difficulty avoiding their swords but soon he saw fists from the sky.

Bam bam bam!!!!

Clark uses the Phantom King's fist trying to win by any way possible.

The impact of the fists with Long Tianba's body was crushing.

It was a phenomenon from afar.

Veins and sweat were apparent on Clark's face intensely.

Why is he doing like this???

Because he became desperate and whoever becomes desperate will do things like this.

The three knights gathered and held Long Tianba's body which was crushed on the ground. He was still breathing. Clark was looking in terror.

But in the end those flames gathered.

And

Boom!!!!!!

They all exploded in Long Tianba's body.

He was destroyed violently. His remains were thrown everywhere.

Clark was completely tired.

Exhausted completely. He was looking at Long Tianba's remains gathering in terror.

The despair truly made his body shiver completely.

He sees his death forming slowly. The fear.

But he stood on his feet to fight again.

Long Tianba's gathered body was completely deformed.

He was screaming like an insane demon.

Clark didn't understand what happened to him.

But Long Tianba rushed again.

Their fists collided.

Bam bam bam!!!

They exchanged blows violently.

But Clark was exhausted.

The world came out.

That which is named Long Tianba's skull.

And directed many hits to it.

But Clark's feet had collapsed from carrying him.

Clark fell on the ground.

Long Tianba erupted laughing:

"Everything has ended. You will die. You can no longer resist me. Now I will win."

The claw that erases heaven!!!!

Clark looked at him in terror and closed his eyes.

He thought it was his end. The end of everything.

Soon a notification came to Clark. It was Agaris:

"Burn him completely because it will be the last one."

Soon Clark screamed with a loud voice:

"World stop time damn you."

Time stopped ten complete seconds for Clark to attack!!!!

Clark put his hands on Long Tianba's chest and all his strength gathered and he unleashed all his flames on Long Tianba's body.

Long Tianba's body was burning violently.

The ten seconds passed.

Those flames became more agitated and burned Long Tianba's body who was screaming violently:

"No no no why? I got the immortal body why now I feel pain!!!!"

Clark replied:

"Yes you. You got an immortal body and became a demon but despite that your soul."

"Still gets affected meaning if I attack your soul you will die."

"And this is the damage you're feeling. Your soul is tearing into pieces and you will die in this pathetic way."

Long Tianba's screams rose.

Until the demonic energy exploded and pushed Clark's body away.

Clark's vision was blurry.

He flew very far.

And was affected by the explosion.

He felt his intestines cutting. He laughed because he won but he's open to any attack on him and naturally won't be able to respond.

He closed his eyes. He thought it was the last.

"This life... fleeting like a dream even if I didn't contend with the world."

"Yet the path though different justice resides in my heart."

"The lands like a living painting winds rise and clouds clash."

"How many times I returned in a drunken dream... to meet the departed."

"Who moved the strings of the old lute?"

"Sighing over people's joys and sorrows over meeting and separation."

It was a song.

Clark opened his eyes with difficulty because of the strange vibrations. He found himself with a girl in front of him singing.

He didn't care. He turned to see who's driving the carriage.

He asked:

"Where am I and where is this carriage heading?"

"You're in the Seven Heavens Square and I'm currently heading to the Yaohua family."

Clark replied angrily:

"And why are you going there? I don't want that place. I want to go to the Gothic Kingdom why are you blocking my way?"

The man replied:

"Man calm down. Don't forget I saved you. Are you really angry at your savior?"

"My name is Jian Hua. Let's calm down and get to know each other. This is my sister Su Ren."

"My name is Zu Long. I was in the midst of a battle. I won but despite that I came out with injuries. Thank you for saving me."

"Don't worry man. You have a simple illness called Qi disorder. It seems you used too much energy but no problem we're going to the Grain City!!!!"

To be continued.....

Chapter 49: Heavenly Jade City

Clark was feeling severe pain in his foundation due to the Qi shock he had suffered.

Su Ren was Jian Hua's sister beside him.

Su Ren said to Clark:

- "Unfortunately, you cannot use your full strength if a fight breaks out."

Clark replied:

- "What? How can I not use my full strength? It's just a trivial illness, what's so dangerous about it?"
- "What's so dangerous about it??? It's truly dangerous and could cause your death in the worst case if you ignore my warning and fight like a madman."
- "So there's no solution? I will find the treatment no matter the cost!!!"

Su Ren sighed and replied:

- "The treatment is drinking the water of Fragrant Buddhist Jade."
- "Without it, you won't be able to heal yourself."

Clark was extremely angry.

The carriage was shaking violently, and with every shake, his back hurt.

And then suddenly, the carriage stopped.

Jian Hua got off and picked up a poster from one of the trees.

Clark moved his body out of the carriage cover and sat next to the driver.

He watched Jian Hua, who was examining the poster carefully, then looked at Clark.

Jian Hua said:

- "There is a wanted criminal, and strangely, he looks like you."

Clark replied:

- "Looks like me? What do you mean???"
- "I don't know, but it says here that his name is Clark and there's a 50 million Shanxia currency bounty on his head."

Clark replied:

- "So by saying this, do you mean me?"

The two looked at each other carefully.

But Jian Hua sat next to Clark, whipped the reins, and the horses set off.

Jian Hua spoke, saying:

- "I don't know if it's you, and it's none of my business, since we all have secrets in the end."
- "Also, I have no doubt about your ability to kill me and my sister."

Su Ren replied:

- "You're so despicable! We helped you and now you're thinking about killing us!"
- "I'm not thinking about killing you. Also, I don't like having debts on my shoulders."
- "And by the way, do I dare to kill you? Of course I dare."

Clark said it coldly. He was like a sharp sword, and you wouldn't know when he might strike.

He wasn't interested in these two. To him, they were just mice.

But Clark had to kill Jian Hua because he needed to disguise himself to enter the Grain City.

Because the Yaohua family might covet the bounty on his head, and he wanted to secure his safety.

But certainly, that family only admits nobles. So by using his pseudonym 'Zu Long', he could claim to be from a famous sect and no one would object.

He would make killing Jian Hua the last resort.

If Jian Hua had to die, Clark wouldn't hesitate for a second.

A full month of travel passed and they finally arrived.

- "You two, wake up! We have arrived at the Heavenly Jade City."

Soon, two forces appeared that were clearly noticeable - disciples from sects.

That disciple came to Jian Hua and said:

- "We are disciples of the Yuming Sect, and there is a wanted man called the Heavenly Devil Clark. Have you seen him?"

Clark was sitting right beside Jian Hua.

That disciple looked at Clark in surprise.

Soon Jian Hua spoke:

- "Don't worry, this is my brother. I know he resembles the wanted man in your poster, but my brother is disabled, suffering from a foundation impairment, and not the Heavenly Devil."

The disciple replied:

- "So you're seeking treatment for your brother. But sorry, the women of the city clan are arrogant and I doubt they will help you. You may proceed."

The city was truly magnificent and its women were truly beautiful.

But Clark said to Jian Hua:

- "You really helped me, but they were weak. Even if they wanted to fight, I would kill them in seconds."

Jian Hua replied:

- "I know you're strong, but with this injury of yours, you won't be able to handle their elders. They might kill you."

Clark replied:

- "Jian Hua, you don't know the extent of my power, but one day you will see."

He stopped the carriage and said:

- "Ah, I'm so hungry. Let's stop at this inn."

The two entered and Su Ren went shopping.

Clark asked while eating his lunch:

- "So what is the Grain Competition? And what is the ruling system of the Women's Clan?"

Jian Hua put down his chopsticks to speak:

- "The Grain Competition is an alchemical competition where the best experts from the Heavenly Region gather to create a pill that rivals the heavens."

- "It was always won by the elder of the Poison Dragon Sect, Yan Song."
- "As for the ruling system here, it consists of women classified as elders who manage their own city that we are in now."
- "And there is the famous lady of the clan, Chu Chenqi, whose beauty is said to captivate even the heavens."
- "But after a fierce battle said to be with Yan Song, she was poisoned by the Venomous Dragon's poison, and after that, she disappeared to heal herself."

Clark replied:

- "How long has she been missing?"
- "About a month."
- "What chaos! If the lady disappears, the system will naturally corrupt."
- "What do you mean??"
- "What I mean is, when the lion leaves its den, the hyenas will come and occupy the place."
- "As you saw, outer sect disciples came to inspect us. Isn't it disgraceful for the prestige of this clan to have their guests inspected by outsiders?"
- "If there must be an inspection, it should be done by the local authorities. That was our first mistake."
- "Secondly: Countries and states must not be without rulers. If they lack rulers, tell me who will manage the place?"
- "Look, those with external ideologies are the ones who mislead public thinking."
- "Look, even in your home, if there is no head of household, there will be no sanctity or respect for the house owners."

Jian Hua replied:

- "I didn't expect your thinking to be so profound. But you're right."

Soon they heard Su Ren's scream.

Clark laughed.

Jian Hua was shocked, standing trembling.

Soon Clark said:

- "Didn't I tell you? When the lion leaves its home, order will be lost."

Soon the two went out.

Su Ren was severely injured and due to the injuries, her clothes were slightly torn.

The culprit was one of the sect disciples from the Wild Scorpion Sect, known for their lustfulness and speed.

But Clark at the same time was angry not for the siblings, but for the disrespect to the territory. He thought to himself:

- "You will be punished severely, you son of a bitch."

Jian Hua covered his sister with his cloak and shouted angrily:

- "How dare you insult my sister!"

The man replied:

- "She refused to go out with me, so I punished her."
- "Who do you think you are, you son of a whore, to do that!"
- "I am Yan Zou! See! You dare stand against me?"

Soon Jian Hua's face trembled, realizing his weak position against this.

Soon a strong slap sent him flying away.

Clark was looking angrily.

Yan Zou advanced trying to remove the cloak, but...

Bam!!!

A strong punch - Clark directed a powerful blow to Yan Zou's face, saying:

- "Stop bullying, you! Otherwise, you won't like what comes to you."

Yan Zou became angry, his eyes ignited with a purple aura, intent to kill.

- "How dare you hit me? Who do you think you are?"

Clark laughed and replied:

- "I am the great Zu Long!"

Killing intent burned in Clark's eyes.

Soon another beautiful girl descended, saying:

- "Yan Zou, dear, stop now. We don't want to cause trouble."

Clark looked at that bitch angrily.

The matter was clear. Even an idiot would understand - that girl didn't want things to end here.

Clark looked angrily and said:

- "Stop your debauchery and lies. I know your intentions - you want him to continue humiliating the girl."

She put her hand on her mouth and laughed, saying:

- "To be honest, yes, I want him to continue."
- "That slut dared to look at me with disdain, and I was looking for her to punish her. It seems my fiancé has completed the mission."

Clark replied:

- "Well then, you want to play a game? But it will be a cruel game."

The girl laughed and replied:

- "Of course, let's play."

Clark laughed and said:

- "I will strip you completely naked, and your fiancé must protect you."

Yan Zou laughed and said:

- "Agreed. And you must protect the girl behind you."

Clark nodded, then stood in front of Su Ren, turned to her and said:

- "Be confident, so the taste of victory will be beautiful."

Clark gestured with his hand and said:

- "Come on, you insect."

Yan Zou became angry.

He charged with insane speed due to his clan's techniques.

But... Bam!!!

A strong blow shattered several of his teeth.

The man was shocked until he reached his fiancée.

Soon Clark pounced and tore off her dress.

Her underwear became visible.

Everyone looked at her lustfully. Clark laughed and insulted the dress, saying:

- "Ah, my lady, your perfume is truly beautiful. Looking forward to what's next."

The girl was terrified, screaming at Yan Zou:

- "Hurry up, you idiot! Don't just stand there watching!"

Soon Yan Zou charged, but...

The world emerged with a majestic scene.

And Boom!!!

A powerful punch destroyed half of the inn.

Yan Zou was furious, asking angrily:

- "How can you see me with such tyrannical speed?"

Clark replied:

- "I don't struggle to see you. I just put my fist forward and you crash into it."

Also...

Clark's tyrannical aura emerged - an expert aura at the peak of the Enlightenment realm.

Some people's throats went dry, others were shocked. Clark's aura was domineering.

Yan Zou stammered in reply:

- "Ah... I just broke through the Enlightenment realm, but this aura is truly tyrannical."

But Clark charged with tremendous speed to tear off the girl's bra, but...

Jade threads restrained Clark's grip, saying:

- "Enough, you two."

But Clark angrily pulled strongly on the owner of the jade threads.

He tightened his grip for attack. He didn't care that the one he grabbed was a princess. To Clark, everyone is equal, whether male or female, and he will hit everyone.

Boom!

Clark's fist collided with an icy, domineering aura.

Void Transformation realm!!!!

To be continued....

Chapter 50: The Buddhist Elixir and the Truth About Chu Chenqi

Clark was furious as he demanded:

- "Woman, who do you think you are?"

The woman calmly responded:

- "I believe you're aware this is Yaohua Clan territory. We acknowledge our disciple Xian Haiya's transgression."

- "I am Elder Chu Zhenren."

Clark retorted with arrogance:

- "How fortunate the Elder has graced us with her presence. Very well, I demand compensation for myself and my wife."

Lady Chu's expression shifted:

- "What??"
- "Save your 'what'! First, your disciple's fiancée assaulted my wife."
- "Second, when I sought entry to your city, I was subjected to inspection by outer sect disciples."
- "Third, you show me disrespect - these two attacked me while I suffer from a Qi deviation."

Lady Chu turned to her disciple, eyes blazing:

- "Xian Haiya, is this true?"
- "He lies, Master! We never attacked him. That girl with him blocked my path first - I merely defended myself!"

An overwhelming killing intent erupted from Clark:

- "Then explain this - when my wife's brother found her clothes torn and being assaulted by an expert, while she possesses no combat skills..."
- "...would you not call this bullying?"

Lady Chu glared at her disciple with fury:

- "No more excuses! You will be punished at the clan hall, and you will apologize to him personally. You may accompany us to receive compensation."

Clark inwardly laughed:

- "Perfect! I never expected such a trivial matter would grant me access to their inner palace so quickly."

Clark departed with Jian Hua, who asked in awe:

- "How can you fight like that despite your injury? You completely crushed him!"
- "Please tell me, how did you become so powerful?"

Clark replied with an icy demeanor:

- "I possess nothing I can teach you. I've been like this since I awakened. I don't know the path to reach the peak."
- "I simply strike, kill, and build a road of corpses to attain power."
- "Listen well - the cultivation path isn't easy, and advice won't help you."
- "You may be beaten repeatedly in life, heaven might steal your opportunities, calamities may befall you. Only then will you build your philosophical foundation."
- "Adversities exist to strengthen the resolve of the great. Consider this setback with your sister a lesson."
- "Because your current weakness will lead you straight to hell."

Jian Hua stared in shock, wondering: Where did such wisdom come from?

As if he's lived a hundred years! His insight is profound.

Su Ren approached Clark:

- "Thank you. I'm sorry I was harsh with you before, but truly - thank you. I know my brother and I are merely annoying burdens."
- "This merely repays my debt to you. Next time I see you in trouble, I won't help."

The trio proceeded to the clan palace - massive and magnificent.

As usual, two female guards protected the entrance.

Clark approached but the two stopped him:

- "Apologies, honored guests, but the palace is currently receiving visitors."

Clark looked at them and declared:

- "I've come to receive compensation from Lady Chu Zhenren."
- "She personally invited me."
- "Ah, we apologize, sir. We obstructed your path. Please proceed."

Clark passed them and continued on his way.

He was calm like a piece of ice that wouldn't melt on the hottest day.

Clark entered the palace behind numerous elders.

Finally, he reached the main hall.

He saw Lady Chu Ren sitting on her ornate throne.

Jian Hua and his sister greeted the Lady, but Clark paid no attention.

Instead, he arrogantly sat in the seat beside Chu Ren and poured himself a glass of wine.

Jian Hua panicked:

- "My apologies, Lady! He's just a fool!"

Chu Ren smiled her jade-like smile:

- "No matter. Feel at ease, just like him."

Clark clapped his hands together and began:

- "First, the compensation I want is the Buddhist Elixir."
- "What? How dare you request our clan's treasure?"
- "Calm yourself, woman. I merely asked - I didn't demand everything."
- "I have an ailment and need treatment."
- "Master Zu Long, what ails you?"
- "A flaw in my Qi foundation. I cannot use my full power."
- "Very well, Zu Long. But there's a condition."

Clark suddenly kicked the table:

- "You damage my reputation, attack me, and now you set conditions for my treatment?"
- "Calm yourself, Master Zu Long. I merely request a favor. As you know, the Buddhist Elixir is precious."

- "The Buddhist Elixir only descends once every six months."

Clark laughed inwardly:

- "She's just exaggerating. She can't deceive me - she's clearly lying."

But Clark felt deep curiosity about the secret behind their clan's weakness, so he said:

- "Fine. I'll help you."

- "Thank you, Master Zu Long. Let us drink to our cooperation."

Several maids arrived carrying distinctive wine bottles. The clan lady Chu said:

- "Please, enjoy. This is vanilla blossom wine - among the finest quality wines we possess."

Clark detected a strange scent in the wine served to Jian Hua and his sister.

The scent of narcotics! Clark realized she wanted to speak with him privately.

"What could she want?"

- "If you wish to speak privately, tell me what you have."

The siblings quickly drank and immediately fell unconscious.

- "How refreshing that you're quick-witted, Master Zu Long."

- "I know you want the Buddhist Elixir, but what you want - we want it too."

- "The clan mistress I'm replacing - Chu Chenqi - disappeared some time ago."

- "I want you to find her. If you find her, you can claim your right from her."

Clark laughed inwardly: How obvious! She wants me to find their clan mistress.

She doesn't just want me to find her...

Clark replied:

- "Very well. I'll find her and bring her back."

Elsewhere, Xian Haiya met with Poison Master Song Zu and his disciple Zhao Fan.

Zhao Fan was an expert in poisons and extremely arrogant.

Zhao Fan grabbed Xian Haiya, saying:

- "Tell me, beautiful one, who has saddened you so?"
- "It's someone called Zu Long! Even my fiancé couldn't defeat him in battle!"
- "Please, young master!"
- "So this insignificant Zu Long couldn't be defeated? Very well, I'll help you."

Soon, half of Zhao Fan transformed into gaseous form, carrying Xian Haiya as he flew off searching for Clark.

Meanwhile, Clark knew exactly where to search for Chu Chenqi.

Behind the city lay residential areas for low-status families or those with unknown lineage.

Called the Xian Xia Quarter lands (the region's special currency).

This place was known for its troubles.

Clark walked with complete coolness and self-confidence.

His calmness angered everyone without reason.

But no one dared attack him.

There was a large estate with a luxurious residence resembling a palace. Clark found it strange that nobody went there.

Soon a man approached and grabbed Clark's shoulder. Clark wanted to turn and punch him, but the man said:

- "I advise you not to go there. There's a strange girl practicing demonic cultivation arts."
- "Everyone who went there never returned alive."

Clark pushed his hand away and said:

- "What's it to you? I'll go there and see for myself."

- "I'm eager to witness this art that can kill me so easily. Ke ke ke ke ke!"

The man stared at Clark in amazement: How could a madman like him disregard his life so carelessly?

Clark advanced and entered the empty estate grounds.

There was a hut on the right, a hut on the left, and the main house resembled a palace in the center.

Clark went to the left hut because he sensed a familiar cold demonic Qi.

Clark approached, but suddenly spun around madly, adopting a combat stance.

Because the woman had managed to walk behind him without him sensing it. Clark angrily demanded:

- "How did you appear behind me like that?"

Her body was completely bandaged, but strangely her hand was frozen as if the nerves had died.

The woman replied:

- "You'd better leave and sleep in the outer huts."

Clark thought to himself:

- "I need to pretend to be weak and seduce her. She's definitely Chu Chenqi."
- "But my lady, I'm weak, and despite my weakness I came here to rest because the people there threatened me with bullying."
- "As you can see, they're numerous and I have no strength to oppose them."

Chu Chenqi replied:

- "Very well then, you may sleep in the opposite hut. I won't stop you, but never come out at night no matter what happens."
- "Why?"
- "Just don't ask questions. Stay in your place and don't cause any disturbance."

Chu Chenqi turned to leave, but Clark grabbed her shoulder and asked:

- "At least, my lady, what's your name? I expect your name would be Moon or something similar."
- "Because my mother once told me that a woman's beauty can be recognized by her eyes."
- "My name is Cheng Haiya, and your mother lied to you - I'm ugly."

Clark laughed inwardly:

- "Good! I've gotten closer to her, but this isn't enough."
- "I'll get closer until she trusts me, then I'll kill her and take all the Buddhist Elixir for myself!"
- "Fwa hahahahahaha! Kekekekeke!"

Clark went to the hut, but waiting until night was boring. So, to get closer to Chu Chenqi, he played a cunning trick.

Half an hour later:

- "I won't allow you to insult Sister Chenq Haiya!"

A strange man replied:

- "Shut up, you and that cursed whore!!!!"

To be continued...