

The Shadow of Immortality #Chapter 69: The Alliance with Hai Lou Lan - Read The Shadow of Immortality Chapter 69: The Alliance with Hai Lou Lan

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Clark calmed his thoughts. In truth, he wasn't nervous. The idea in his mind was simple.

Create massive chaos and destroy their ranks.

The ancients had ideas about plans: how to devise them and also how to destroy them.

The first part was breaching the city walls - and that was the weakest of them.

Then comes shattering your enemy's tactics in battle.

Third: destroying your enemy's plans before they are executed.

And finally: destroying your enemy's very ability to plan itself.

Clark laughed.

- "Do they think I'm a fool? All gathered in one place just to kill me, simply waiting for me to come to them? Fine."

- "I will destroy this entire place!"

Clark surged forward among the cloud buildings, intentionally destroying the formations.

Clark had learned from Mao Hua that these things were called "Building Formations," created through a vast number of Extreme Movements.

Some of them granted immense combat power.

But Clark's real focus was observing the flow of events.

He wanted to see their strength; he was trying to stall to make them believe he was weak.

So far, no one had seen Clark's true power, not even Hai Lou Lan, because the last time Clark showed his true strength, he and everyone else died because of the fake Spectral King.

So now, as the saying goes, "Know yourself and know your enemy, and you will never be defeated."

Clark was breaking through the buildings, destroying them one after another.

One, two, three, and finally four... then he stopped at four.

It was strange.

He paused for a moment, reassessing and investigating. He realized they were searching for him inside the semi-destroyed buildings, one after another.

At that moment, only one door stood between them and Clark. Cloud Building Number Four was immensely huge, spacious enough for a battle between two armies.

Clark was calm. He thought about his weaknesses and everything.

There are two types of opponents you should fear:

First: Your opponent who does not fear death, who will achieve victory even if he loses a hand or his face is disfigured.

Second: The calm, quiet one.

Therefore, Clark wanted to know what kind of opponents he was facing.

From Clark's estimation of Hai Lou Lan, she was the quiet type. But her Zombie transformation was troublesome.

- "Who cares? Either victory or escape."
- "What is honor in the face of failure?"
- "In my youth, I truly learned about the world's hardships."
- "Although I don't remember everything, my perspective on my former self has now formed."
- "What I mean is: Give a man love, money, and children, then strip him of everything. You will see him thirsting for his own goal."
- "Will is not honed by love, trivial romantic feelings, and friendships."
- "Rather, what builds it is will and thirst for the goal. What I call the Path of the Strong."
- "Yes, I once walked foolishly, chasing after desires."
- "But since I awakened, I felt overwhelming emotions, not directed at anyone, but towards myself. They were feelings of joy."

- "Now, since I possess..."

A brief silence. He looked at the ceiling covered with clouds and stars.

Clark spread his arms.

- "Let both worlds and all the heavens bear witness! This is my covenant with myself."

- "I am Clark. I have always been Clark. No matter how many times I am reborn, I remain myself."

- "Striving for my goal without any hesitation or regret. For what is regret before my will?"

- "Now I say it with all pride: I can make history."

Clark fell silent and turned with utter coldness.

Five enemies stood before him, ready for battle.

One man against five.

But Clark adopted a calm stance.

- "Greetings, gentlemen."

It wasn't the first time the leader, Su Tai, had seen Clark.

A man with a calm appearance, possessing striking handsomeness. The bridge of his nose was prominent and slender, harmonizing with his face and ideal jawline.

He had black hair like the night, reaching his waist. His body was filled with muscles.

If Hai Lou Lan were to describe him: "Calm like a tiger, and a killer like a viper."

Behind this man lay nothing but cunning, nothing more. He was not an honest man, nor a saint.

But if we were to describe him, he was like an evil Buddha. But an evil one with a strange and creative chaos - that was her perspective of Clark.

As for Su Tai, he cultivated the Blade Path laterally, and alongside it, another path gave him tremendous power due to the abundance of Dao Marks.

Clark didn't understand the reason for his frighteningly huge physique.

But he said:

- "Gentlemen, I don't know what's happening or why we are meeting. But I wish to work with you, if possible, alongside the great Lord Su Tai, whom even the great Immortals fear to rival."

Su Tai replied arrogantly:

- "It's good that you know, young man. But who are you?!"

Clark replied:

- "I am Zu Long, from the Shadow Sect."

- "A beginner. You can consider yourself my elder brother, and this is an honor for me, sir."

Clark was spouting nonsense, merely repeating information that Mao Hua had told him.

"Always adopt weakness and never reveal what you hide."

Su Tai looked at him with admiration.

- "Well, young man, you are good and know when you should submit."

Usually, these words might anger some, but Clark deliberately showed a helpless attitude and made way for them.

Clark thought to himself:

- "Prestige and dignity are completely meaningless. Why would you try to be proud if you can't protect yourself? If I wanted to be rude, no one could match my sharp tongue! Hahaha!"

The five advanced and became six with Clark's presence. Each pair stood side by side, and of course Clark and Hai Lou Lan stood beside each other.

Hai Lou Lan knew the lie Clark had fabricated. After all, they had been in the Immortal Unconsciousness for four months, so understanding each other's behavior wouldn't be difficult for them.

But Clark was thinking about forming an alliance with her and gaining benefits.

But what's the use of talk if there's nothing binding Hai Lou Lan and preventing her from betraying him?

Clark knew that Hai Lou Lan had been treated condescendingly because she was late in finding the cloud buildings and was injured. If not for the Zombie's high recovery abilities, she would have died.

Hai Lou Lan cultivates the Transformation Path, and alongside that, she has a good understanding of the Poison Path, to the extent that with poisonous Extreme Movements, she has simulated the Transformation Path.

She is intelligent, and it wouldn't be surprising if her understanding of the Poison Path is very high, perhaps even higher than a master's attainment.

Although she is mortal, and very close to the realm of Origin Return, meaning she is also close to the rank of an Immortal Refiner.

But it's truly exhausting without a solid foundation and vast wealth. Your life will be difficult.

There are two types of Extreme Movements: Immortal and Mortal. The Mortal consumes your mental strength.

As for the Immortal, it consumes Immortal Essence.

But Immortal Essence can only be created with Primordial Essence, which the Immortal Unconsciousness produces in small quantities, not much.

Therefore, Primordial Essence was the currency in the Immortal world, and everyone tries to exploit it: creating trade, developing the Immortal Unconsciousness, or monopolizing materials.

Therefore, benefits... benefits cannot be dispensed with.

Therefore, Clark wanted to obtain everything, but he couldn't defeat all of them alone.

Therefore, the pawn existed: the weakened Hai Lou Lan after the Heavenly Tribulation.

Her soul was injured. She was not physically intact, and her soul was severely injured.

So Clark would exploit this.

He whispered to Hai Lou Lan:

- "Listen, I will help you. I know what's happening. It's clear to me, these people won't give you anything, or worse, they will kill you. So think."

- "About the matter... listen, I can heal your soul with the Self-Infinite Extreme Movement. But I need a human soul to implant into your soul, then you refine it yourself with the Self-Infinite."

Clark's offer was extremely tempting.

But Hai Lou Lan was intelligent and not foolish.

- "I agree, but wait. I will make a Blood Alliance contract with you. Using the blood method, I can simulate the star method and create alliances."

- "If either you or I violate the alliance, we will die!"

The two added their conditions. Clark was strict:

First: Once she heals herself, Hai Lou Lan must return the Self-Infinite. Neither Hai Lou Lan nor Clark can bring anyone else to kill either party.

Also: Hai Lou Lan can obtain the complete Poison Path for herself, while Clark will obtain the inheritance of the Blade and Darkness. If he wants to give Hai Lou Lan something, that's his choice.

Also: She must give him information about the Immortal World, and also about the Zombie transformation.

Clark controlled everything in the agreement.

And thus, although Hai Lou Lan felt pressured, she agreed.

Now, let's see who is the easiest one to kill in a miserable way!!!

To be continued....

Chapter 70: Obtaining the Soul

The group of six people relaxed. Clark and Hai Lou Lan were close to each other, waiting for an opportunity to speak, but it was difficult.

Quietly or not, Clark's eye was on Yang Sa, the Heaven Path cultivator.

The Heaven Path focuses on understanding weights, the heavens, and flight.

Clark's gaze towards Yang Sa was cold and filled with murderous intent.

But Clark knew he had to get close to everyone to gain their trust.

Su Tai was close to his team, but it was clear he possessed both brains and brawn - not a fool.

But he also wanted to know Clark's strength.

He was cunning and sly. He quickly nudged Yang Sa in the shoulder.

Yang Sa was known in his sect as a reckless fool, and there was no one better to put in a trivial duel.

On the contrary, Clark wanted this thing blatantly in his mind.

He hadn't gotten any information from Hai Lou Lan because she insisted that he heal her first; only then would she tell him everything she knew.

Clark was disgusted by the matter, but he carried it out.

Su Tai spoke:

•"Hahahahahaha! Yang Sa, don't you want to fight Zou Long? I heard there's a deep enmity between the Shadow Sect and the Pleasure Falcon Sect!"

Clark knew the goal. He calmed down and waited for Yang Sa's response.

Yang Sa replied:

•"Umm..."

•"Shut up!!!"

Clark's voice boomed loudly.

The sleeves of his robe waved above the building's clouds.

•"Great Lord Su Tai. Don't you think this elevates the status of the Pleasure Pigeon Sect? As far as I know, birds don't possess sexual sense or desire, and because of this tradition in the Immortal World, the manhood of men in that sect is questionable!"

Laughter filled the place insanely.

Veins bulged on Yang Sa's face.

•"Don't you know, you wretch, what you're uttering? Don't you know my sect operates by clan customs?"

•"Meaning your words directed at me will lead to you being terrifyingly pursued and killed! Can you bear it? Even if you hide here, you will be hunted!"

Clark laughed like a madman:

•"Look at him! This coward boasts about his pigeon customs!"

•"Don't you have any manhood? Oh, that's right! Pigeons don't have genitals! Hahahahahaha!"

Su Tai laughed madly. Everyone had tears streaming from laughter, and their noses ran!

Yang Sa's expression was ugly, extremely angry, and disgusted by what was happening to him.

•"He didn't call us pigeons! We were only described as falcons! How dare you say that?!"

Clark replied with a deep gaze full of deliberate disgust:

•"Earlier you threatened me that your clan would hunt me down. Now what? Will you threaten me with your mother or what?!"

Yang Sa's anger reached its limits.

But no one wanted to ruin the inheritance or lose something because of two fools' stupidity.

They might think Clark was a fool provoking without reason, while he wanted to know their limits and whether they cared about Yang Sa or were just a group of hypocrites concerned with their interests.

Their benefit or righteousness meant nothing to Clark. But as the saying goes: "Know your enemy and know yourself, and you will never be defeated."

Clark would never enter a duel unless he knew he was the unquestionable victor.

Bo Lan intervened, standing between the two.

Su Tai watched and laughed; he wouldn't care if they destroyed each other. But Su Tai wanted the true inheritance for Hai Chenqing, so he didn't want to ruin everything because of this.

The proud duelist Hai Chenqing from the north, from the Chenqing clan that serves the Black Heaven Banner.

Hai Lou Lan had warned Clark about him, saying he was dangerous.

But Clark had learned information from Hai Lou Lan earlier: she would make the battle ignite between him and Yang Sa.

Clark spoke in a resounding voice that pierced the sky like thunder.

A demonic red aura enveloped his eyes.

•"Let me tell you something! Mr. Yang Sa with sexual impotence! In one of the brothels, he suffered such severe weakness that he couldn't perform his duty, to the point he withdrew and said he wanted to recover his money in a pitiful way! That's why he was called Little Yang Sa after that incident!"

•"Let me say it, Yang Sa: Humans in my view are of two types:"

•"A rat - if it moves too much around my feet, I will kill it. Meaning its life and death hang in my hands, and I don't mind taking them."

•"As for the other type, the humans I respect: the strong with prestige and nobility, like those present here, including Lord Su Tai and Bo Lan."

•"The presence of such experts broadens my horizons. But seeing the frail Little Yang Sa..."

Everyone laughed, even Bo Lan who had maintained a neutral stance was overcome with intense laughter, especially at the story of Little Yang Sa.

Yang Sa's patience ended. He could no longer endure. He rushed fiercely towards Clark.

He was extremely fast and unexpected. Clark was surprised, but...

Boom!!!

Clark delivered a powerful punch to Yang Sa's face, who thought he had surprised Clark. But when everyone looked at the devil's face and his terrifying smile amidst the dust and debris...

Underestimating Clark in a fight is like asking for death with foolishness!

This time, Clark charged!

Extreme Combo!

Infinite Selves!

Clark merged several movements with incredible speed: Infinite Self, Cicada, Heavenly Fists of the Theft Path, and created multiple copies of himself.

There were five phantoms with Clark among them!

Now, this was the second movement of the Theft Path!

Yang Sa was furious. His face filled with blood from the severe impact with the ground.

No matter how strong humans are, their bodies remain weak, and swords are still sharp enough to cut them like paper, so what's the difference?

He gritted his teeth.

Yang Sa mastered the Pull Path to a very high degree, alongside the Heaven Path.

Therefore, he could form clouds and transform them into weapons or mimic methods of other paths, like the Enslavement Path.

He could create cloud beasts!

A tremendous number of cloud wolves surged towards Clark's copies.

Regeneration was easy for Clark; even if a copy died, a new one would appear. It didn't matter. He was now like a raging beast.

Cloud mist surged around the place while Clark faced the cloud beasts.

He tried to hide himself! Yang Sa was trying to conceal his trump card!!!

Two giant iron eagles emerged heading towards Clark.

Everyone was shocked.

Su Tai exclaimed in astonishment:

•"To possess such a treasure in his hands and not tell anyone?!"

The eagles charged at Clark, who manifested his world behind his back for increased caution.

He clashed with the two eagles.

Clark was wary of their beaks; they were metallic and hard, stranger than ordinary iron, much harder.

But his body wasn't that tough either.

Clark dodged attacks and struck the eagles multiple times with his punches.

Bam! Bam! Bam!!!

He grabbed one's wing and delivered numerous merciless blows.

Soon the eagles flew high in the sky. Their beaks were red and filled with blood.

Soon their wings became like blade shafts!

Swish! Swish!

They cut through air and space. That's what the Iron Eagles were famous for: Blade Wings!

Clark was injured and felt victorious, but everyone was looking at the sky in astonishment.

From the terrifying Heavenly Fist high in the sky!

It pierced the sky terrifyingly. A strike like this was enough to bring down a mountain!!!

Boom!!!

The Iron Eagles were killed.

The dust was powerfully intense and terrifying.

But when everyone's gazes rose after the dust cleared, Clark had killed Yang Sa and ended the matter horrifically!

Yang Sa's face was covered in blood, he had breathed his last, and Clark had extracted his soul!!!

It was a breathtakingly terrifying battle.

Everyone learned of Clark's strength, came and praised him, even Su Tai:

•"Well done, Zou Long! Very few can endure insane battles like this! Oh, your steel will!"

Clark laughed:

•"Sir, no problem! It was easy! Killing Yang Sa was like drinking water to me!"

•"Trifling people like him are easy to kill and spit on their status!"

The whole time, amusingly, Clark wanted to create a great image of himself among them, to lower their guard towards him.

The ultimate stage of planning is making the enemy who knows you're his enemy feel secure around you and see you as an ally!

And Clark had begun building this image!!!

Now nothing remained insignificant.

Now he had obtained the soul, and he could heal Hai Lou Lan's soul and obtain the important information.

Lord Su Tai said to Clark:

"Lord Zou Long, I greatly enjoyed witnessing your magnificent performance, and I've been thinking... I want you to assist me in my immortal ascension."

Clark was deeply shocked; he hadn't expected such a great opportunity. But why exactly did he want this from Clark?

To be continued....