

The Shadow of Immortality #Chapter 71: The Immortal Venerable Rejects the Alliance!!! - Read The Shadow of Immortality Chapter 71: The Immortal Venerable Rejects the Alliance!!!

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- "Do they think I'm a fool or something similar? Immortal ascension subjects you to a heavenly trial."
- "What do you think Heaven will do to me if I run to it seeking death?"
- "I'll pretend to be foolish and go far away."

And indeed, Clark pretended to be foolish and conducted the conversation perfectly with Su Tai, as if they were the closest of friends.

After the long laughter, everyone moved forward while Clark and Hai Lou Lan remained behind.

Clark handed her the soul and the Infinite Self.

Since Clark gave it to her willingly, the movement didn't resist her.

She began by absorbing the soul as a start, then... absorption!

She started refining the soul to harmonize with her body.

After an hour, she regained her vitality and strength as in Hai Lou Lan's former days.

He looked at her coldly and retrieved the Infinite Self.

Then he said:

- "So, the information! Tell me everything."

Hai Lou Lan sighed:

- "The Immortal World consists of southern, northern, central lands, and the western plains."
- "The central lands are ruled by the great sects: the Zhong Nam Sect, the Shadow Sect which hides in darkness, the Metal Fist Sect, the Lotus Sect, and finally the Heavenly Court - the Heaven's Guards."

- "You could say that if all the sects together are like an iceberg, then the Heaven's Guards are the ocean that carries this iceberg."
- "Terrifyingly powerful, their orders are executed to the letter without dispute."
- "Recently, several matters circulated about a dangerous existence in the mortal world, and they want to kill him. They haven't revealed who it is, fearing public opinion backlash."
- "Among other matters."
- "After that, they gathered some elites from mortal forces in the Immortal World from all sects, with the goal of controlling this inheritance."

Clark replied in surprise:

- "What about me? Have there been orders to kill me?"

Hai Lou Lan sighed:

- "In truth, no. There haven't been any specific plans targeting you with the goal of killing you or similar."
- "Previously, they demanded the killing of someone they didn't know, because he was in the dream world, intending to take the inheritance of the Demonic Venerable: the Page of Time."

Clark was shocked! She meant him! A sudden shock!

He didn't know they were serious about killing him, and that they wanted him desperately.

But he calmed down and pretended to be foolish.

- "Continue."

Hai Lou Lan continued:

- "Well, but things aren't as calm as you think."
- "There's a strange human who enters and exits the mortal world frequently, goes to the Heavenly Island - the Heavenly Court - often, obtains various resources, and his refinement has also risen terrifyingly."

Clark felt his heart drop into his intestines!

And who else could this enemy be but Jin!

- "He's planning something bad against me."

But there was a famous saying on Earth: "The one who listens to your story without saying a word is the one trying to find flaws in it."

And naturally, Jin had always been the quiet observer, rarely taking action, and only doing so when confident.

But one of the planners' sayings goes: "The highest stage of planning is being able to destroy your enemies' alliances."

- "So what if he communicates with someone higher? Then I'll do the same!"

Clark roared loudly in his mind:

- "Mao Hua!!!"

Mao Hua emerged, shocked:

- "What do you want?"

Clark replied:

- "Do you remember the new system feature: communication with the Immortal World?"

Mao Hua's will nodded in understanding.

The system appeared before Clark.

Hai Lou Lan was silently watching this madman moving his fingers in the air!

Clark spoke in his mind:

- "Mao Hua, listen well! Connect me to the Eternal Venerable: Star Constellation!"

Although she was just a will, her hair stood on end from shock!

- "Are you crazy? Do you intend to kill yourself?!"

Clark laughed:

- "That whore doesn't want to kill me, she wants to secure me for her ranks. What if I establish a trade with her that she'll never refuse?"

Mao Hua sighed:

- "Fine!!!"

The system flickered faintly, and the stars cracked.

Clark's vision was blurred.

Soon he fell to the ground suddenly and terrifyingly!

The music sounds were dazzling and wonderful.

Clark felt the grass on the hill touching his face, and before him... a dazzling woman!

Her soft, faint blue hair reaching her waist.

She had a slender nose and a long, beautiful nose bridge.

Her face was closer to pink.

She had long, slender legs, and a slender, proportionate body.

She looked at Clark with intense tenderness and relentless longing.

She was the Eternal Venerable Star Constellation: Xinq Lian Yu!

The most beautiful woman in the Immortal World, and perhaps the entire world!

The man lying before her rose.

It was Clark, with a cold and sharp gaze, looking at the Venerable with indifference.

She was holding an erhu in her hands.

She looked at Clark with gentle expressions, while he appeared indifferent to her.

- "So, you've specifically transported me to your dream world."
- "Well, since I requested your presence, I'll state what I want."
- "Stop supporting Jin, and I'll give you the information and all the steps of the Demonic Venerable Spectral King."
- "What do you think?"

Star Constellation looked at him:

- "Fine, but my condition is that you come to the Immortal World for three days."
- "And also accept that I place a personal guard with you."

Clark looked at her in surprise:

- "Why all this? You're asking for this knowing I'll refuse."

The Venerable laughed softly and said:

- "I knew you wouldn't be easily deceived."
- "But Clark, why don't you stop and rest? You've struggled so much."
- "You were Clark, you were Xiao Chen, you were Zou Long."
- "Just rest."

Clark looked at her with contempt:

- "What?!"

Clark's facial expressions became ugly! Even his handsome face with this expression became ugly and full of anger!

- "How dare you try to stand in my way?! I'm the one who faced difficulties, struggled, and fought! I got injured, and the injuries are still in my body!"
- "Not once have I thought in my mind that I would stop! Now you're asking me to stop?!"

The Venerable Star Constellation approached Clark.

His face was extremely cold.

Star Constellation placed her hand on Clark's forehead.

Soon the scene before Clark changed!

He was standing above a pool of water, with the Venerable Star Constellation beside him, watching a scene from Star Constellation's own memories.

Star Constellation was an extremely ancient existence, one of the first Venerables.

In her long life, she met a farmer over 500 years old, named Xian Tian.

His hair was white, but he had a handsome appearance.

He alternated between the demonic and righteous paths.

In one of his lives, he met the Venerable Star Constellation.

He didn't know it was her herself, because at that time she was thought to be dead.

But Clark found her by chance!

It was a quiet place - Clark's Immortal Consciousness, or his other name Xian Tian.

An immortal lady came, the Eternal Venerable.

She traded with Clark, and gradually formed a friendship with him.

The friendship evolved into mutual respect and simple feelings, until it became love.

Clark loved her, even though he was just a weak farmer, not even at that level.

The water rippled, as if it didn't want to show Clark the truth.

But Clark's face remained cold, despite seeing many memories, there wasn't a trace of feeling towards the Venerable.

But Clark said an interesting statement:

- "Give a man love, and he'll trade his crown for a kiss."
- "Strip a man of love and emotions, and he'll build you a great kingdom from the ashes of those feelings."
- "I don't care about love, I don't care about emotions."
- "I follow my desires."
- "Don't try to mislead me by saying I wasn't like this."
- "Whoever I was, I've always been Clark or Xian Tian or whatever my name was, it doesn't matter."
- "My goal is one, and my will is of steel. Try saying whatever you want."
- "My chipped sword, if it intensifies its strikes, can even cut through the sky."

Star Constellation smiled helplessly:

- "Then, you will follow your whims."

Clark laughed like a madman:

- "And throughout my life, what have I been following? Are you trying to mislead me? Will you open your legs to me?! So I'll follow you!"

- "And what do you think? A dog without women's feet?! I'm happiest when a woman opens her legs to me! I don't care!"

- "Even if you were the most beautiful woman and the one who understands me most... no, in truth you don't understand me."

A simple memory flashed through Clark's face, like a gust of wind.

He smelled the beautiful sea, and a sweet singing voice in his ear.

The face wasn't clear, but it affected him slightly.

But he calmed down, for that moment he remembered made Clark repeat his words in Star Constellation's ear:

- "What could make my life more exciting than immortality?!"

- "Years of setbacks and struggle, that's the bitterness of life, and at the same time its sweetness."

- "Without hardships, where is the true value of existence?!"

- "Let me tell you: whether I sacrifice for humans, I sacrifice humans, O Venerable of Stars!"

- "I'm not deceived by your trivial details and your pitiful obsession and past with me!"

- "You're just obsessed!"

- "I'm the opposite! I exploit humans, I kill them, I love them worshiping me while I kill them and exploit them, and make them a bridge for my ambitions!"

- "Do you like that?!"

Star Constellation's gaze became calm.

She didn't prolong the conversation, it ended, and Clark woke up!!!

To be continued.....

Chapter 72: Memories Under the Sea

Clark's eyes gradually opened. The cloud buildings towered above the cave, revealing the star-covered sky.

Since he had fallen here, he had never seen the sun.

He didn't care, but the beautiful view of the stars brought back a strange memory buried deep in his heart!

He remembered a saying - perhaps someone had understood him, had understood his heart:

"True love and feelings should be understood between both parties, not just kissing and saying 'I love you.'"

Perhaps that's why Clark would never love again.

Hai Lou Lan was sitting beside Clark.

She watched the gleam in his eyes. She didn't ask why he had fainted.

For her, it was just a few minutes; everyone had moved past it now.

But something was stirring in Clark's mind.

When he was Xian Tian, he had taken an extreme action by stealing a musical performance and was hunted by the entire world because of it.

At that time, he collapsed near a strange seashell by the southern sea full of islands.

At that time, Xian Tian believed in his death and that it was his end.

But he woke up in a bed inside a room.

A beautiful woman was beside him.

Xian Tian wasn't deceived by her appearance. She was radiant and full of vitality.

That woman spoke:

•"Welcome to my home. You can rest; I won't ask you anything."

Xian Tian was shocked! Normally, when an injured person falls at your doorstep, you would say: "What happened to you? Why are you in such a miserable state?"

Xian Tian laughed to himself and went to sleep.

After that, following a long sleep that lasted half a day, he woke up.

He walked around the area, saw breathtaking scenery. He discovered he was deep under the sea!

A strange palace with multiple paths, its structure like routes leading to numerous rooms.

And those paths around him were covered with glass allowing him to see the beautiful sea reflecting the wonders of the ocean, fish, and mermaids.

It was his first time seeing a mermaid in his life, and they were incredibly beautiful, with an appearance of kindness and grace.

They played with fish, even sharks that were supposed to be the fiercest of all.

Life was full of beauty, but Xian Tian's heart had grown tired and he felt boredom and meaninglessness.

A bad world where there's no punishment for the wicked or the good, for power rules.

That is the reality of life: if you are strong, you can enforce your laws as you please.

After a long walk and viewing the breathtaking scenery, Clark reached the guest hall of the lady who had taken him in.

She was half-mermaid, half-human.

She was full of wisdom despite her young age—not even thirty—while Xian Tian at that stage was 250 years old, though it didn't show, as he still maintained his good appearance.

- "Welcome, you may sit. I will bring you a drink."

She was a humble lady who served her guests herself, not acknowledging anything called servants; everyone was equal in her eyes.

Clark sat and tied his black hair, sitting politely.

She offered him wonderful wine unlike any he had tasted before. Its excellence was such that a single sip could make you fall under the influence of alcohol, yet without the acidity everyone was accustomed to in alcohol.

When Clark sat, he felt he was being impolite:

•"I apologize if I am burdensome and my presence is out of place. I will leave in an hour."

The woman laughed:

•"No problem, I was looking for someone to keep me company. Actually, my name is Hai Lou."

•"All my life I've lived here between this beautiful and calm sea, but despite this tranquility, I felt bored."

•"Perhaps your fall here was a blessing!"

Xian Tian was surprised and felt curious:

•"Forgive me, my lady, but why am I a blessing? I am just a troublemaker, and I don't know my purpose!"

Xian Tian's expression was gloomy.

But Hai Lou smiled at him warmly:

•"No, no, it's not like that. We waste time trying to study life while we leave living behind. Why don't we live without any troubles?"

They were words Xian Tian had never heard in his life, making him feel familiarity towards Hai Lou.

Hai Lou continued:

•"As for why I said your presence at my home is a blessing, before you appeared, I was planning to go out and explore life."

Xian Tian was shocked:

•"But don't you know that this world is full of enslavement? Aren't you afraid something might happen to you?!"

•"What gives life its charm and enjoyment are the challenges. I lived my whole life alone without any companions."

•"My human father found my mother by chance when he was invading the mermaid sea."

•"At that moment, he was injured by many mermaids, but my mother took him in and healed him."

•"It was always said that the kindest creatures are mermaids, but I believe everyone has a good side, whether human or demon."

For the second time, her words plunged Xian Tian into moments of contemplation.

Days passed; Xian Tian lived beautiful and happy days with Hai Lou.

He would tell her about himself, his life, and his adventures outside, and how he had been robbed and that he had meager talent.

It was only weeks, yet Xian Tian felt as if he had known her for years.

And he didn't hide in his heart that he loved her.

Xian Tian was skilled at playing the guzheng.

Hai Lou was skilled in the Transformation Path, so she transformed her feet into mermaid fins.

Meanwhile, Clark sat inside an open seashell and began to play. It was a bright and beautiful underwater cave.

Clark's song was deeply sorrowful.

It was a harmonious duet in playing and dancing.

When they finished playing, Xian Tian was asleep on Hai Lou's fins.

•"Xian Tian, you are not bad. None of us are bad."

•"We always think about evil and good, and accuse each other of being bad."

•"But a good person like you, why would he be accused of evil or fought?"

•"Life was created for all races: humans, mermaids, creatures, the good, the evil."

•"We only think about hostility towards each other."

•"But what affected me the most when I saw you was your cold face and empty eyes that held great sadness inside."

Xian Tian was suppressing his tears.

He had only known her for a short while, yet she had understood him and delved into his suppressed feelings.

At that, Clark awoke from his dreams.

•"Hahaha! Truly interesting!"

Clark stood and said:

•"Even in your best moments, peace and beauty, life still slaps you from the right cheek to the left."

•"Truly, love is just a fleeting experience in your life, and not important."

•"I don't know the rest of that dream or the hidden feelings in it, but that was a beautiful experience."

Hai Lou Lan was following Clark, then she spoke after contemplating his words—perhaps he was addressing her or himself:

•"What happened to you? Why did you fall suddenly?"

Clark replied coldly:

•"And what business is it of yours? I recall it wasn't mentioned in our agreement that you interfere in my affairs."

Hai Lou Lan didn't get angry, instead:

•"Well, I know it's clear that I'm not from the Demonic Path, but I only used it as a shield, nothing more."

He listened without any interest, but she continued:

•"But the feeling of insecurity and exhaustion... I even slept afraid. Maybe someone from the sect would kill me."

•"A worthless woman who lost her strong husband."

•"These opinions came often; they didn't affect me, they just scared me."

•"Life... the whole world revolves around power."

•"If you are weak, you will fall from people's sight."

Clark replied:

•"It's funny that among everyone, you are the one saying this."

•"But I don't take anything as a shield for me."

•"For everything we go through develops us."

•"If you still take everything as a shield for you, then you are worthless and your life is meaningless."

Hai Lou Lan's eyes fell into darkness.

She felt she had been weak all along.

But they had finally arrived, and shockingly, their gazes fell upon the dead around them. Except for Su Tai, who was severely injured.

Clark looked while laughing in his mind:

•"Good, good! I'm happy that circumstances have served me well."

•"And I won't refuse to exploit them, of course! Hahahahaha!"

The true inheritance of Hai Chenqing was before him!!!!

Clark approached, pretending to be foolish, Su Tai who was standing in front of the last building's door, his body severely injured.

Clark asked him:

•"Lord Su Tai, what happened to you?"

•"It's the Winds of Assimilation. They didn't accept me."

Clark's face turned serious:

•"What do you mean?"

Su Tai was severely injured, but nevertheless, due to his strong body, he could speak:

•"It's said there are destroyed worlds, and there are those who transmigrate from worlds."

•"And Hai Chenqing is one of them, trying to leave this world and return to his world, and place a true inheritance and protection for his legacy."

•"They were the Winds of Assimilation that would tear apart anyone not from another world but Bo Lan is still inside!!!"

To be continued.....

Chapter 73: The Terrifying Power of Hai Chenqing's Inheritance

The true inheritance is before me! Hai Chenqing!

So, it turns out you and I are cut from the same cloth!

Bo Lan laughed loudly.

Bo Lan was someone who grew up in the plains and mountains, a character who claimed to follow the righteous path while being a true demon.

He killed, raped, plundered, committed all kinds of evils to gain power.

And indeed he gained it, then forced his name into one of the largest sects, proving himself and his existence.

And the sect - the Red Demon Sect - which might emerge and become one of the great sects if successful, didn't reject him.

But on the other hand, Clark didn't reach Bo Lan; instead, he entered through the same door with utter boldness, ignoring Hai Lou Lan and Su Tai.

The room was black, empty, and filled with storms.

Clark smelled Su Tai's blood.

Before Clark, there was nothing but storms.

He wanted to test the same theory - those hurricanes didn't affect him at all, they avoided him.

But these storms were clearly powerful and capable of destroying anything.

Indeed, the storms had avoided him; upon contact, they even dissipated.

Clark realized he truly was from outside this world, but the matter was complicated.

- "What's the deal with worlds and the musical instrument that can accelerate time? It's truly perplexing."
- "But mysteries won't remain mysteries forever; I will definitely solve the puzzle."
- "And nothing will deter me."

Clark advanced with steady steps.

Each step in this void had a profound impact.

The darkness dissipated, and it became a white, spacious room, not built from clouds like the previous one.

But what was interesting were the Extreme Movements floating in the air, and before them, the happy Bo Lan.

Clark spoke loudly, saying:

- "Lord Bo Lan, so you've succeeded in obtaining the inheritance! This is truly great!"

Bo Lan looked at him with a cold gaze full of murderous intent.

After obtaining the inheritance, he wasn't stupid; he knew that the time for benefits would end, friendships would vanish, and feelings of brotherhood and love would go with the wind.

That is the way of life: survival of the strongest and most deserving!!!

Clark showed murderous intent and spoke in a helpless tone:

- "Lord Bo Lan, calm down! I know full well that I'm not the most deserving or worthy of your enmity."

- "After all, you are the great lord who carved his name with his own hands and by himself without any help."

- "And it's known that your blade pierces the sky, so please, let this weak man be happy to learn from you."

The words anyone would say - "And what makes me trust you?" - were trivial and laughable.

Instead, he answered differently:

- "I'm not the type to shelter a vicious dog and wait for it to bite my hand."
- "But what I want to know: what is that movement you used to steal souls?"

Clark replied:

- "Sir, men shouldn't ask each other about their secrets."

- "As you know, if people learn about my methods, they won't leave me alone. I hope you'll have mercy and keep that a secret."

- "As for the Blade inheritance, I'm not interested; I cultivate the Darkness Path and Soul Path laterally."

It was just spouting nonsense! Naturally, Clark was thirsty for everything; he didn't care about a blade inheritance or anything else, he wanted it all without exception.

But a strong, swift, surprise attack was important - just not now.

The two advanced, staying close to each other so neither would betray the other.

Clark was like a calm tiger, while Bo Lan was an insecure tiger.

Naturally, carrying Hai Chenqing's great inheritance was truly terrifying.

They exited the sixth building and reached the fifth cloud building.

The ones waiting were Hai Lou Lan and Su Tai, who had recovered from his injuries thanks to Hai Lou Lan.

Clark smiled a devilish smile:

- "Not yet! Haste makes waste!!!"

The two approached them; Su Tai's gaze was filled with numerous greed.

- "So, you've obtained it! Let's start sharing it."

Su Tai said this while looking coldly at Bo Lan.

Naturally, he wouldn't say this if he were injured like before.

Clark poured oil on the fire, saying:

- "How dare you, Great Lord?! Bo Lan achieved it through his hard work and effort, and now you intend to steal it right before our eyes with such audacity! Who do you think you are?"

Bo Lan looked as if he was happy about this situation.

- "Su Tai, if you think you're my equal, then come take the inheritance with your own hands."

- "Or lower your head and tail between my legs like a bastard!"

Su Tai became furious and charged wildly and madly.

The aura of his fist was terrifying.

With a wave, he cut the clouds into several pieces, turning them into cubes.

Bo Lan dodged them and charged as well.

The Extreme Movement Su Tai used was called "Sword Claws," and it was extremely powerful.

Bo Lan rose into the sky terrifyingly.

Behind him was a huge, terrifying bat wing, and his black aura was leaking.

He raised his fist to the sky, and several extreme worms circled around him.

- "The Dark Fist - Hai Chenqing's Black Sword!"

Clark's mouth went dry from the terror of that movement.

Bam!!!!

The strike formed from Su Tai's own body, but he used a defensive movement to curb the damage.

Soon Clark's gaze returned to Bo Lan.

That movement had consumed him! He was extremely tired.

But unlike Bo Lan, Su Tai was injured.

But this time, Su Tai used a different movement!

He transformed into a huge tiger, with several ice blades around his hands, and flew towards Bo Lan, who was shocked by Su Tai's momentum.

Meanwhile, Clark was thinking about something else:

- "Bad! His toughness has increased. I was planning to kill them both with one strike after they tired out and seize everything."

- "But his transformation increased his toughness. But can he withstand it or what???"

He and Hai Lou Lan were merely spectators.

Clark ignited the duel and stood watching!

The blows in the sky and their terrifying collisions intensified.

Two tigers clashing at the summit - without a doubt, that was the best description for them now.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Su Tai shattered with amazing force - due to the power of his ice blades - the extreme worms protecting Bo Lan.

And he directed a strike with his claws to Bo Lan's chest, who crashed to the ground powerfully.

Everyone quieted down; Su Tai was standing proudly in the sky.

He thought his victory was achieved.

But...

Stab!!!

Arghhhh!

Blood poured terrifyingly from Su Tai's mouth!

And he was looking at the debris around Bo Lan.

Bo Lan pushed the debris away, and everyone looked at him.

- "Bo Lan's famous Extreme Movement: Blade Connection!"

- "He managed to form a spiritual link between himself and Su Tai, allowing him to easily attack his soul, which is stronger than physical damage."

And Clark knew the extent of that pain; he had suffered from it many times.

- "Bad! This madman's power can be compared to monsters more than anything else!!!"

Clark looked at Hai Lou Lan, who was sharing his tension.

- "The situation is very bad! Either I intervene now or not."

- "If Su Tai gets worse injured, or if I kill Bo Lan before him, would that be better?"

But...

Soon Bo Lan screamed terrifyingly and spat blood!

The poison was visible on his body.

- "You bastard! What have you done to me?!"

Bo Lan was standing with difficulty, and the terrifying light blade extending from his hand to Su Tai's chest.

Su Tai laughed while spitting blood:

- "This is strong poison from a desolate celestial beast of ancient king level!"

Everyone was shocked! Had victory truly been written for Su Tai?!

- "I coated my hands before you appeared, knowing you would refuse to share the inheritance."

- "Therefore, killing you is better than trying to convince you."

Bo Lan was furious!

He rose to the sky, his wings faltering.

He was standing in the sky with difficulty.

They looked at each other.

Bo Lan's fist rose, clenched tightly; he was about to do something crazy from a close distance to Su Tai, who was bound by the light blade in his soul.

Su Tai was betting that the poison would save him from the brutality of the coming movement.

Ten centimeters between them.

But...

Boom!!!!

The air exploded terrifyingly!

A sky-stealing heavenly fist killed them together in a moment! Enveloped them!

They were all killed!!!

Clark was sweating! He didn't expect that to work! He succeeded in killing and stealing from them together!

But Bo Lan was still hiding more!

Su Tai died, but Bo Lan, that son of a bitch, didn't die!

Several light blades of various colors appeared in the sky and tore apart the sky-stealing heavenly hand!

It was incredibly terrifying without realization!

Clark jumped powerfully and moved away quickly!

Hai Lou Lan had also transformed into a zombie, avoiding the problem with them.

Now, Clark was left with only one option: escape and stall!!!

To be continued....

Chapter 74: Clark Transforms into a Zombie

Clark activated his Extreme Movement "Infinite Selves," and dozens of copies appeared, beginning to clash with Bo Lan while they fled.

Clark was confident he could kill Bo Lan and seize everything, but he needed to use Hai Lou Lan's Zombie transformation.

They were running from one cloud building to another, with Bo Lan behind them, but Clark briefly delayed him.

- "Listen! Give me your Extreme Movement! I'll transform into the Heavenly Zombie!"

Hai Lou Lan looked at him in bewilderment:

- "Why? Do you think you can kill him? He'll kill us all along with you!"

- "Damn you! Just give it to me! I can kill him, but I don't have an impervious body! If I get the Zombie body, I'll engage him directly without any fear of injury."

Hai Lou Lan looked at him suspiciously, but when she saw the evident confidence in Clark's eyes...

She soon provided it. The Extreme Movement was: "Flying Zombie Body."

Extreme Movement: "Dragon Arm."

Extreme Movement:"King Shura's Arm."

Extreme Movement:"Bone Arm."

Extreme Movement:"Dark Hand."

Extreme Movement:"Plague Hand."

Extreme Movement:"Beastly Claws"!!!

Boom!!!

Clark radiated a maddened aura.

His body began to grow larger and larger.

It reached a height of six meters.

His previously black eyes turned red and beastly. A black wing appeared behind Clark's back.

Two arms in front, and from the sides of his body, six additional arms distributed: one red, another black, another resembling hard dragon scales, another immense, and the second coated with poison.

Clark utilized their full potential.

But the most terrifying thing was the visible face and its fangs!

Hai Lou Lan was terrified! Even she, the creator of this transformation, couldn't use its potential so immensely like this!

Clark's eyes flashed with unfathomable confidence.

Instead of entering through the door, Bo Lan cut through the giant cloud building and appeared before everyone, shouting loudly at Clark:

- "You son of a bitch! Were you running from me? Face me if you're a man! Using your cowardly tricks and attacking me from behind?!"

Clark laughed with a terrifying demonic voice. His voice in the Heavenly Zombie body was hoarse and immensely powerful.

- "Bo Lan! Killing you is easier than spitting! And you say I'm afraid of you?! Look at your tattered body wounded from fighting my copies!"

- "Just now, let's advance and test my new power!"

Now, with the limited capabilities of his previous body, he could shake everyone!

King Shura's rear fist rose and tensed as if holding a bow.

And Bam! And Bam! Bam!!!

Due to its immense speed, it could pierce the air, creating airwaves with the power of punches from close range.

Bo Lan was pushed back, stunned! His situation was terrible; his defenses were shattered, he could only attack, unlike Clark who combined both in the Zombie body.

Clark's body became fast.

He directed four punches, each with the impact of explosions.

The left arm, abdomen, ribs... all were either broken or crushed.

Clark completely restrained Bo Lan!

Clark was standing in the air before Bo Lan, laughing:

- "Didn't I tell you killing you is easier than spitting for me?!"

Bo Lan was swept by immense rage! He became frenzied from anger.

- "Fine! Then let me show you the Swords of Wisdom belonging to Hai Chenqing!"

Clark looked on indifferently.

Bo Lan's fist rose, forming a blade aura above it.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Other swords formed from the Extreme Movement appeared, so sharp they cut through the air and formed powerful airwaves.

From a distance, just the cutting air wounded Clark with numerous injuries.

But he no longer felt pain, as if he were a spirit inside an undamaged dead body!

Rather, the wounds healed quickly because they were superficial.

Bo Lan's long hair floated terrifyingly in the air. He was looking at Clark calmly, his confidence in victory high, able to affect Bo Lan.

Clark's reason for provoking him was to exhaust his mental state with insults, provocation, and displays of strength, as mortal Extreme Movements depend on the user's thoughts and mental state.

The reason Clark could utilize the Zombie transformation was his excellent mental state. If he wanted to calm down, nothing would stop him.

- "Bo Lan! It's all over!"

Boom!!!

Bo Lan was killed! Crushed! The giant fist of the Theft Path stole everything from him, even his soul!

The air scattered from the force of the blow and the enormity of the punch.

Hai Lou Lan was watching Clark from afar. His back was gigantic, and his gaze was calm and sharp.

He didn't lie when he said killing Bo Lan was like drinking water to him!

But...

Arghhhhh!

Clark spat out a lot of green blood!

Despite killing Bo Lan, he was injured due to Bo Lan's Extreme Movement.

Despite his weak mind, Bo Lan managed to unleash fifty, no, a hundred of his strike's potential powerfully, harming Clark!

Clark landed on the ground, his soul severely injured.

His bodily injuries began to heal somewhat slowly.

He was breathing fiercely like a bull.

But despite those injuries, it didn't prevent him from rejoicing in his great spoils!

Bo Lan's impulse came to him and helped in his treatment. Soon, he shed the transformation and returned to his normal height and size, and the giant arms disappeared.

Soon his joy faded, and his calm face returned.

He thought to himself:

- "My joy lasts for a few seconds. After that, I'll set off and continue my cultivation."
- "Strength is still very far away. True, Hai Chenqing's inheritance will solidify my footing, but everything has its flaws. Hai Chenqing doesn't possess a bodily Extreme Movement for defense."
- "Those who always rejoice over small achievements will fall quickly due to their arrogance."
- "True, I succeeded in killing someone at the Origin Return level, but everyone still has their flaws, even I possess immense power."
- "But I must still cultivate continuously without any slack."

Hai Lou Lan looked at him coolly:

- "So, as we said, you'll share the spoils of the Poison Path with me."

Clark looked at her coolly:

- "That bitch wants to exploit me! Fine, due to the agreement, I'll give them to her."

He handed her the poisonous Extreme Movements and ordered her to watch if anyone appeared, so he could heal himself.

But before healing himself, he began searching in Bo Lan's soul, which was screaming in pain due to the intrusive spiritual search in his body.

Clark was discovering a lot of good information about the Immortal World, building a good information base.

What worried him most was that those at the Immortal Refiner level were preparing to come to the mortal world, but that was still far off.

For an Immortal Refiner to appear from the Immortal World is more difficult than a mortal transitioning from the Immortal World to the mortal world.

So he still had plenty of time.

But the Heavenly Court's Heaven's Guards were preparing vast numbers to head to the world.

Clark wondered: "Are there vast spoils we don't know about? Or what???"

- "But one of the most plausible reasons is to kill me! Perhaps..."

After exhausting the information and thoughts from Bo Lan's soul, it became white as when born from its mother, and became silent.

Soon, Clark absorbed it and began refining his soul.

After hours, he succeeded and was able to fully recover his health.

Clark looked calmly: It was time to leave this inheritance. After all, it wasn't a journey without benefit; it was particularly useful for Clark's side.

The two exited the Immortal Unconsciousness.

Hai Lou Lan looked at Clark and asked:

- "So, will you come with me? I can guarantee you a good place with us in the Zhong Nam Sect. They want strong people like you, and perhaps you might marry one of the beautiful fairies."

Clark didn't care about her offer. Whether it was beauty or anything.

True, he would benefit in terms of strength, but going there would be like presenting his head on a golden platter!

Clark laughed and said:

- "Did you forget I'm from the Shadow Sect?!"

Hai Lou Lan replied:

- "So you know about the Shadow Sect and the Demonic Venerable Spectral King?!"

Clark looked at her coolly:

- "What if I'm part of it?"

Hai Lou Lan's body trembled, and she began to shed tears.

Clark was puzzled; she was just spouting nonsense, just to get rid of him.

But what she said shocked Clark:

- "So you and Kang Hua are brothers?! He's like you, a split soul of the Demonic Venerable Spectral King!!!"

Clark didn't expect nonsense to lead him to such information!

What's going on? And why are there remnants of the Demonic Venerable Spectral King? Then who is Tai Fei who says he is the Spectral King?

I have no doubt it's him! Even Mao Hua confirmed it to me.

So really, what's the truth about this damn Venerable?!

Clark soon remembered: "Two moons, spectral sky."

The truth was difficult to comprehend.

He only remembered two words from the poem. What remains? And what do they mean???

To be continued...

Chapter 75: The Extreme Movement - Shape-Shifting Skin

The conversation didn't last long; Clark left.

Their feelings toward each other were cold, as it was ultimately just a temporary alliance and nothing more.

But Hai Lou Lan wished the alliance had lasted longer because someone like Clark, as a powerful expert, would benefit her in increasing her strength.

She returned to the Immortal World, specifically to the Zhong Nam Sect, her home.

Many elders received her.

Hai Lou Lan obtained the Poison inheritance.

But the Grand Elder of the Zhong Nam Sect, Zhang Bo A, appeared.

- "Elder Hai, it's good that you succeeded in seizing the inheritance, but you must attend the meeting of the great sects alongside the others."

Hai Lou Lan's heart sank in terror!

She had gotten into a huge problem!

What if they learned that she had conspired with Clark in killing everyone, and that he was from the Shadow Sect?

She considered Clark—who had lied to her about being a split soul of the Demonic Venerable Spectral King like her husband, Kang Hua—as a brother to Kang Hua.

But who cared about him now? She was in serious trouble.

But she calmed down and nodded to the Grand Elder.

After several days...

Hai Lou Lan was sitting beside her closest friend, the fairy Xue Er, married to the most prominent elder of the sect and the most outstanding in the Immortal World: the musician "Autumn Dawn," who has neither good nor evil in him, only "Han Chenqing" exists!

Han Chenqing was with them outside, standing behind the canopy and listening to them.

Hai Lou Lan trusted Xue Er as her closest friend.

- "I've gotten into trouble! I conspired with someone against the team that was with me, and only he and I remain!"

Xue Er screamed:

- "Are you crazy?! You'll bring trouble upon yourself, or worse, the other sects will demand your head!"

- "I know that, but what should I do?"

Xue Er sighed:

- "What you should do, in truth, is claim that you struggled, that you only managed to take the Poison inheritance, and that the opponent was extraordinarily powerful."

Hai Lou Lan replied, her hand shaking as she held a teacup:

- "In truth, he is extraordinarily powerful! I saw with my own eyes him kill Su Tai with a single strike, and kill Bo Lan who was using Hai Chenqing's inheritance!"

Han Chenqing opened his eyes:

- "Interesting! But they're just mortal battles."

Han Chenqing possesses the seventh rank, and only has one heavenly round left to reach the attainment of the eighth rank: Saint!

Hai Lou Lan was tense, but she had to inform on him. The least that would happen would be harming the Shadow Sect.

Han Chenqing spoke while holding his flute:

- "So, he's from a specific sect?"

Hai Lou Lan spoke:

- "Yes, specifically the Shadow Sect."

Han Chenqing laughed:

- "Then, I'll go find him."

Xue Er spoke fearfully:

- "But isn't this like going into a tiger's den?"

Han Chenqing replied arrogantly:

- "No one under this heaven can face me!"

Han Chenqing left, and Hai Lou Lan's heart sank into deep fear for herself.

Meanwhile, there was a meeting of the sects. They were all angry, not knowing what had happened. None of their sect members had returned, as only Hai Lou Lan had returned to her own sect, and she was the only one who knew the truth, besides the Heaven's Guards.

Soon, a message arrived through the Extreme Movement "Crystal of Heaven," and its content was:

- "Your sect members have been killed, and Hai Lou Lan of the Zhong Nam Sect was injured because of a child from the Shadow Sect!"

The sender was Han Chenqing!

He quickly directed attention to the Shadow Sect, so Hai Lou Lan wouldn't get implicated in the matter.

Soon, everyone's eyes were plunged into darkness because of that theft!

In the Immortal World, racism is severe. People from the central region oppose the northern region, and the same goes for all regions!

An immortal from the south will be treated with contempt outside his region. That's how treatment is.

How do they know?!

Because their aura is saturated with their region.

When ascending to a new immortal rank, the Immortal Unconsciousness is formed from the energies of heaven and earth; it draws its power from its region.

For example: an immortal from the central region ascends, so he will draw that energy from his region and its sky, and thanks to that, they can determine from which region you come based on your unique aura.

A great war will break out, and naturally, the Shadow Sect will direct its hatred towards Clark!

Clark, in the present time, had been separated from Hai Lou Lan for a full month.

He had arrived at Hansburg City, which is part of the Gothic State, but it's 300 kilometers from the capital.

He left without informing the Chi State, or even Hua Zhen.

He was in a private room, having gathered numerous resources over the past month.

He was trying to create a new Extreme Movement, naming it "Ghost Face." Its purpose was to shape his face into any form he desired and change his aura as he wished. It would become the third Extreme Movement of the Theft Path.

But deduction was extremely difficult without a method to generate abundant ideas in Clark's mind.

Although Clark was progressing well, with the attainment of a master in the Star Path, which specializes in ideas, that was still the limit of his attainment. He couldn't reach a higher level because he was mortal, and those were the limits of mortals after all.

But that didn't dampen his resolve or make him feel helpless; there was another solution.

Namely, infiltrating the giant cathedral inside the Gothic State: the Cathedral of "Saint of Light Ornstein," where the "Light of Wisdom" exists, one of the three strange phenomena Tai Fei mentioned to Clark.

But the real problem: True, it would help him, but Clark was still limited by lifespan, and the Light of Wisdom drains lifespan!

But the cathedral certainly possesses an Extreme Movement to extend lifespan, since it has the Light of Wisdom.

Therefore, he would search for the Extreme Movement to extend lifespan, and use the Light of Wisdom once.

Mao Hua screamed in Clark's mind:

- "Are you crazy?! You're like someone shouting his presence! True, you possess power, but this is reckless!"

Clark replied coolly:

- "I won't forge the Theft Path if I can't steal from someone without their knowledge! Hahahaha!"

He continued with a sigh:

- "But I need a perfect way to hide my face."

He used the Extreme Movement "Malicious Thoughts" to increase the flow of his thoughts more and more for deduction.

Soon, a composition of components appeared in his mind.

Mao Hua watched his thoughts with anticipation. He deliberately showed them to her to see if the formula in his mind was correct or not.

And he hurriedly manifested fire and began refining.

One of the fundamentals of refining is mental balance and calmness. Clark's empty eyes were intensely calm.

He manipulated the components well but not perfectly. Some escaped, but if the fire didn't erupt, he could still succeed.

The Extreme Movement gradually took shape.

It resembled a mask, its aura strong, but after increasing his concentration and intensifying the movement properly, features began to appear on the Extreme Movement "Mask." It imitated human emotions: sadness, joy, everything, and changed into numerous forms.

Soon, Clark quickly wounded himself and began a blood-refining technique.

His blood merged with the mask. The mask adapted and submitted to Clark due to his blood.

He succeeded!!!!

Clark breathed like a bull, blood flowing from his shoulder.

Mao Hua was scared:

- "This is truly madness! You've created something completely new!!!"

Clark laughed:

- "I'll call it 'Shape-Shifting Skin.'"
- "I filled it with my blood, meaning if I wear it on someone, their appearance will change to mine."
- "But if I feed it someone else's blood, I can disguise myself as them."

Nevertheless, this Shape-Shifting Skin won't change the person's own aura.

But what if I don't manifest my aura?! Naturally, I'll succeed.

Now, all I have to do is kill the city's archbishop in this city, head west to Ornstein Cathedral, and create the perfect Extreme Movement.

Clark stood up and left the hotel with a cold face.

He could see the giant cathedral from afar!

All the civilians around Clark looked at him with fear.

The Extreme Movement: "Sword Rush"!

This was Han Chenqing's Extreme Movement for flight.

His body took the form of a blade, shooting through the air at tremendous speed toward the cathedral! His speed was terrifying!

The flaw of this movement was straight-line flight. You had to deactivate the technique to adjust your course.

But the flying speed of the Heavenly Fists was poor and incomparable to Sword Rush.

Meaning, if he were chased by a fast person, and Clark tried to change direction, he would be caught easily.

But who in this world, by hell's sake, would want to attack him? A person possessing something that even surpasses their understanding, shallow humans!!!

To be continued.....

Chapter 76: Consumption and Primitive Emotions

- "Welcome, Lord Johann Kreuz. Lord Eisen Nacht is expecting you."

Clark had killed a clergyman and assumed his identity, then went to the Grand Bishop's Church, the largest religious and military stronghold in the Deep State that wanted to expel a great demon that Agaroth had told him about earlier.

It resembled Cologne Cathedral on Earth, but wider, more luxurious, and grander, distinguished by gold and black solid iron.

Clark saw with his old face; he had completely donned Johann Kreuz's form after the impersonation. He had sent a request that he wanted to attend to give a confession.

Johann Kreuz was known as the greatest hater of this church because its actions were inhuman.

All the bishops here and the clergy are filled with their thirst to expel demons into the world. But what of it? If Clark needed to exploit a demon, he would do so without any hesitation.

Clark advanced between the twisted steps of this wondrous cathedral of immense enormity, as if it were a work of art, not a cathedral.

He opened a massive hall door. An old man was sitting in the chair representing the heart of the table. Clark sat in the opposite chair.

Eisen Nacht spoke:

- "So, Lord Johann, have you decided? Frankly, your letter shocked me."

That old man facing Clark possessed a clear demonic aura. He had certainly modified his body. But in a psychological pressure game like children's play, this wouldn't work against Clark.

Instead, he spoke with great depth:

- "Lord Eisen, who dedicated his life for religion, life, and great feelings and emotions towards humanity... your grand plan has meaning and purpose."

- "A glorious, great goal that will achieve immortality! Why should I deter such a plan?"

Eisen replied with a clear laugh on his face:

- "And why were you opposing offering citizens from your city?"

Clark smiled a warm smile. He was perfect in playing the clergyman role:

- "My lord, I was weak in my shallow human thoughts."

- "I mean, the great immortal goal is the true evolution of humanity. Humanity has always been at the bottom of the food chain."

- "And I know that, and as a clergyman, I want humanity to ascend. I believe in your shrewd political view that humans must make sacrifices."

- "And because of that, I have brought fifty men, twenty women, and ten children, just so we can conduct experiments and see optimal progress."

- "Let me ask you a question: Have you ever wondered why humans live for a hundred years?"

Eisen looked interested, but hid his caution.

Clark continued:

- "Because humans are merely mortal creatures living a life full of trials and complexes that make life more complicated than it is from doctrine."

- "The reason is fate. Demons are outside this damned universal authority."

- "As said in the Book of Light... but the Book of Light fought this dominating truth, trying to delude us that the law of life is death. Fate is like that; if it wants someone dead, nothing will stop it."

- "But those are just lies. I am just a person who fell into that depression, and now I am enlightened."

•"We can achieve the greatest goal and achieve the true meaning. Do you know? I don't believe in miracles and luck, I only believe in what my own hands show."

•"You can achieve this thing. Simple sacrifices will offer hope for an eternal life without any weakness or killing."

•"We will just put our hands in dirty water, then purify them in the waters of light of Lady Cortia, mother of humans in the Book of Light! Hahahahaha!"

Eisen Nacht was shocked by the change in Johann Kreuz's mindset. But suspicion still remained after all.

The two left after having lunch together, and Clark went to his room, closed the door firmly, and removed his disguise.

• "Mao Hua."

Mao Hua replied:

•"What?"

Clark replied coldly:

•"Listen, what do you think of the place? Do you think infiltrating it is easy?"

•"Well, if I could perhaps impersonate Eisen Nacht, maybe I could reach without problems."

Clark laughed:

•"That man, killing him will cause many problems and massive pursuit by a large number of people."

•"Now I need peace to think, not gathering avengers."

Clark knew what he had to do.

He waited until night and put his mask back on, changing his appearance to the old man Johann Kreuz.

He walked calmly. Soon he met Eisen Nacht on his way, who was actually looking for Clark.

With a cold look from Eisen Nacht, Clark knew what he wanted. He wanted him to follow him.

The two descended many levels into the ground in all its great enormity.

A strange excavation area, as if a mountain had submerged inside it and was being excavated from its peak.

And strangely, there were many skeletons, one of them massive.

Until they reached a door to one of the rooms.

A strange smell wafted from it, stimulating sexual desire and drugs.

The piling of women and men on top of each other was terrifying. Dirty animalistic desire.

As soon as they committed debauchery, their powers were drained—Primitive Emotions!

Those were the feelings of man and woman: primitive emotions for sex and procreation, nothing more.

Now this church showed them in their true form without clothing, just human animals!

They were lifeless. But as soon as another man or woman was pushed to fill the place repeatedly, and despair, hope, and oppression gathered... all those emotions create a demonic, evil energy.

Clark laughed in his mind as he looked at the pitiful scene:

•"That is the life of the weak who cannot protect themselves."

•"Naturally, those primitive animalistic desires are inhuman; that is the reality of life."

•"Humans are the origin of living beings, possessing intelligence and strength, distinguishing right from wrong."

•"But if you take away their minds, they will show you this pitiful sight."

This didn't stir Clark's emotions; instead, he showed a cold face, happy with this thing, and even spoke to Eisen Nacht, who wanted to know if he would be affected by this or not.

•"How magnificent! My lord, you have provided a great source of great primitive energy!"

Clark lit his cigar and began inhaling.

That was Johann Kreuz's smoking habit, and Clark had to imitate everything so they wouldn't suspect he was an impostor.

Eisen Nacht smiled and took Clark to a deeper area.

He first showed him the primitive animalistic emotions they had reduced humans to. Now he wanted to show him true savagery!

The two were standing in front of a door, and the door was leaking blood from the bottom, the smell was disgusting.

He opened the door.

It was a small, cramped room stacked with humans devouring each other.

There was nothing but them devouring each other.

And their hateful emotions were also drained, and they gradually died, then the room was refilled.

In fact, this is called the law of the jungle: either eat or be eaten. There is no third option!

Clark spoke to Eisen Nacht:

•"Yes, yes, this is the true nature of man. Either be eaten or eat. Pure primitive emotions."

•"These aren't even human! I won't shed a single tear for them."

•"In the end, that is their primitiveness and letting it rule them."

Eisen Nacht laughed:

•"Now I can trust you!!!"

Clark laughed as he spoke and blew smoke from his nose:

•"I won't disappoint you."

Clark was immensely happy with the knight's badge under the saint Eisen Nacht.

Now he could enter wherever he wanted... but not now. He had to wait a little and prove he wasn't stupid.

Clark waited two days, surveillance decreased until it became completely non-existent.

Clark's happiness was high and pierced the sky! He danced in front of the corpses and skipped over the blood while laughing! Now he could access the deepest secrets of this building!

The giant door before Clark, he was like an ant before it. And it wouldn't open unless he placed his badge.

Clark placed it, and the door opened. Soon it closed again.

The place was filled with sealed glass containers filled with precious materials for refining Extreme Movements. And of course, none other than that bastard Jin brought them!

But in the Heavenly Court... there was a butterfly filled with an eternal aura. The ghostly face had been refined by the Eternal Venerable Star Constellation.

Clark had failed and didn't know!!!!

Clark was harvesting any material that appeared before him.

But tension: Where could he carry all those things?

Plants, metals, everything, and more.

But Clark saw a strange rune stone, grabbed it with his hand.

But as soon as he grabbed it...

Clark quickly entered his consciousness into a strange void, and was floating in it.

Clark laughed:

•"Is this the static storage space from the Immortal World?!"

The static space was created by Immortal Zombies who couldn't recover their Immortal Unconsciousness due to the death of their body!

Clark's consciousness returned, and he began storing everything.

But there was a legendary material floating in sealed glass.

It had a vanilla scent. It resembled a cicada, but radiated a white aura—"White Lychee."

The Extreme Movement for extending lifespan was before him!!!

•"Well, well! Look who's here, trying to steal from me right before my eyes!!!!"

To be continued....

Chapter 77: Working Under His Hand!!!

Clark turned with a murderous gaze. The great door was twenty meters away, and from it entered a man with a familiar face.

Jin!!!

- "I didn't expect you to have the guts to steal like this!"

Clark looked at him coldly, pretending not to know him. After all, there was no information in Johan's real memories about Jin. Naturally, he would also pretend not to know him.

- "Who are you, young man? And how dare you accuse me of stealing?"

Jin replied humbly:

- "Forgive me, Lord Johan, if I unintentionally insulted you, but I entered my private storage and found nothing."

- "This is completely illogical for whoever entered. I request your help."

Clark was laughing in his mind:

- "This fool has changed! Previously, if someone acted arrogantly towards him, he wouldn't hesitate to kill them."

- "After all, that's his hobby: killing."

- "I'm not saying this as an observer, but maturing like this makes him more dangerous."

- "But it's good there are no ties between us. I'd rather have a hundred enemies than a friend who hides his true face and is full of lies."

- "It's funny I say that while I'm also treacherous! Hahahahahahaha!"

Clark remained silent coldly, then spoke after ten breaths:

- "In truth, before I entered, I saw someone enter here and followed him."

- "When I entered, I found many things had disappeared."

- "Do you recognize his appearance?"

- "Yes, I know his appearance. He has long black hair, and dark black eyes, like black vortices of sadness, despair, perseverance... many things in that man's eyes."

- "That's why I didn't have the courage to stop him."

- "I waited a long time after that, then entered hoping he had disappeared."

- "And as you can see, here I am before you."

Jin laughed in his mind:

- "It's definitely Clark who entered and stole everything. But he doesn't know those materials are a trap!"

- "Perhaps he took the White Lychee—the Extreme Movement for extending lifespan—but what difference does it make? After all, once he tries to refine something, he'll die from chaotic Dao Marks!!!!"

Dao Marks are remnants of Heaven, gathering the energy of Earth and Heaven. They are the origin of immortal Extreme Movements after all.

But if new Dao Marks are created, they will corrupt the old ones and become a highly sensitive bomb.

Clark was intelligent and saw Jin's calm expressions, and knew something was wrong.

- "What madman would have his wealth stolen and remain calm?! Even he, if robbed, would go insane!"

- "Is he bold enough to do something like this? I don't know about materials, but his calmness is suspicious and raises doubt within me. I don't know."

- "But I'll discover it later."

The two left. Jin was accompanying Clark to his room. After Clark entered, Jin left.

Clark was thinking calmly, he removed the mask.

- "So, I've fallen into trouble! Hah!"

The cold female voice of Mao Hua:

- "No, but this scoundrel suspects me. Naturally, there's also something strange about these materials."

- "The Dao Marks in them are strange."

Mao Hua replied with a sigh:

- "They're called chaotic Dao Marks of a new and strange type, and they destroy the old ones. They cause terrible and fatal Dao conflict."

- "Once you try to refine them, you'll suffer horrific Dao conflict and your body will be miserably damaged."

Clark laughed:

- "I knew that! That scoundrel Jin definitely would plan something like this."

- "But I think he's just a cheap pawn for the Venerable Star Constellation. After all, that's the limit of fools like him! Hahahahahaha!"

But elsewhere, Jin was with Eisen Nacht, who was extremely tense.

Eisen Nacht, with his prestige and sound mind, was afraid and terrified before Jin.

- "Forgive me, my lord, I swear to you the place was heavily monitored."

Stab!

Arghhhhhh! I swear to you, my lord! Screaming!!!

Jin cold-bloodedly and with calm features stabbed Eisen Nacht brutally in both hands.

He lifted the old man Eisen Nacht's chin and looked at him coldly:

- "Do you know how nations and states fall? Because of incompetent men."

- "And you are incompetent for your job! You overlook things like this? You fool!"

- "The White Lychee has been stolen, and you, like a fool here, take this so-called Johan on a tourist tour!!!"

How laughable! If there was an embodiment of the nature of the Demonic Venerable Spectral King, undoubtedly Jin represented it! He tortures his subordinate just because he wants to.

He expected Clark would come somehow and steal it, but that was a trap for him.

As for torturing Eisen Nacht, just for pleasure, because this is life: killing and continuous killing.

Jin doesn't kill to prove something; he just does what he wants.

He evolved a lot after traveling across the continent.

Jin had killed many in the Drangleic nation.

And by chance, someone caught him.

When he opened his eyes, he was in a magnificent and beautiful place with scenery resembling the Qin nation—but more majestic, regal, and greater.

Before him was a woman with blue hair, beautiful, like a star in the sky, terrifyingly enchanting.

But she had no interest in Jin; she saw him as a tool.

It was the Eternal Venerable Star Constellation.

Jin sat before her. Before him was a cup of tea he never drank from, fearing it was poisoned.

But the Venerable Star Constellation spoke:

- "Don't worry. If someone wanted to kill you, believe me, it's easier than breathing."
- "As for bringing you to this world, it's to restore your memories and remind you of your real mission."

Jin looked at her coldly:

- "What do you mean?"

She looked at him:

- "You are a pawn; you must work. That is your mission after all."

Jin wasn't angry; he was in a terrifying position before this supernaturally powerful lady.

- "What do you mean?"
- "Life needs Yin and Yang, and you are the one who can fix things."
- "Previously, you were the ones performing the function, but the other party has left the game."
- "Now you must play both roles and fix everything with your own hands."
- "I will restore your memories to you, and we will support you."

•"Fate will help you."

Jin smiled:

• "I agree."

He regained all his memories and the number of lives he had lived, and learned the truth that gave birth to him.

A blazing hatred within him! His heart was screaming with one repeated word:

• "Fate!!! Fate!!! Fate!!! Damn you!"

•"A cursed life!"

But he will change it to suit him, no matter the cost."

After stopping playing with Eisen Nacht, he returned to the great door and opened it.

He was looking at the other door—another giant door he opened.

It was the Gap of Fate! In the shape of a huge blue tree!

He looked at it with disgust and internal hatred.

He remembered something from his memories: he was like a dog panting and chasing after a bone and falling into the abyss repeatedly, until he realized that to change this reality, he must destroy Heaven and Fate and achieve eternal life—something Heaven doesn't want.

The way Heaven works is more of a machine than anything, holding no grudge against anyone, but trying to reach balance between everything.

Humans are just fast-burning fuel for Heaven, so it must pave the way for a new Venerable and Immortal to lead humans. After all, the true balance is among humans, not among beasts or half-humans.

That is the ugly wisdom of Heaven:

"Tomorrow's Solution."

Opposite the previous one, Jin was met when he exited the meeting room.

Jin didn't pretend modesty; he declared his position as the head of the place, and that his name was Jin.

- "It's funny he didn't change his name or anything to match the nature of the place!"

Several bishops attended, either elderly and aged elders or middle-aged.

While Clark in Johan Kreous's body was in an old man's body.

The meeting began, Jin with the main order:

- "As you know, we need more energy."
- "What embodies demons and the effectiveness of converting larger and larger numbers is primitive energy."
- "And I want more and more of this energy, but I notice you are slacking in this matter. Am I right?"

Everyone trembled.

Clark replied:

- "Lord Jin, I am prepared to provide hundreds, even thousands daily."
- "In fact, when I announced joining your great plan, I brought about a hundred from my own city."
- "But I see the rest are just talk without action!"

Hatred towards Clark appeared on everyone's faces.

One of them shouted, named Jean the Alfred:

- "How dare you, you scoundrel?! I have been here in this place for tens of years, while you were clinging to your human principles."
- "And now you come to describe me as slacking?!"

Soon Clark replied calmly and humbly:

- "I think you misunderstand something: we are not girls offering sincere and pure feelings of love!"
- "It's about actions, and who provides more."
- "But it seems you're just an empty drum, much talk little action."
- "As I see, the city you preside over is full of residents. Are you a traitor, Jean?!"

Soon, Jean the Alfred's head flew away.

- "Jean the Alfred, you embarrass us and have ruined this meeting!"

- "From now on, you all work under Johan Kreous's hand!!!"

To be continued.....

Chapter 78: The Demon Who Transgresses His Limits - Oliver!!!

Clark laughed in his mind:

- "Do they think I'm a fool? He placed me in this position to monitor me."

- "And also, the marks of torture on Eizen Nacht's hands are obvious."

- "Jin, you're amusing! Your intelligence has increased in an interesting way."

Everyone left, and Clark followed them, but someone grabbed his hand before he could exit the meeting hall. It was Jin!

- "Lord Johan, I wanted to ask you for something."

Clark turned with a smile on his face:

- "I am at your command, Lord Jin."

Jin laughed hysterically:

- "Do you think I don't know how dangerous you are?"

In Clark's mind: "What?! He discovered me?!"

Jin continued:

- "In truth, I prefer to keep my enemy close to me, not my friend."

- "And you... I don't underestimate your danger."

- "But when I listened to your speech in the hall, I realized you want something for yourself, and I liked that."

- "But Lord Johan, everything has its limits. Let me say this to you with my generosity and mercy: I don't want to see your face at night unless I summon you."

- "Do you understand? Or should I use another method?"

Clark smiled with a sigh:

- "No, Lord Jin, I understood you. We don't need to use anything."
- "Well, you may go."

Clark entered his room and removed the mask.

Mao Hua laughed in his mind:

- "It seems you've hit a huge wall, huh?"

Clark replied coldly:

- "All humans possess intelligent minds. I became arrogant, thinking I was the smartest due to my experience."
- "But this is what distinguishes life: we make mistakes."
- "Bo Lan was a skilled fighter, another was extremely talented, and another was intelligent."
- "But I underestimated all my opponents."
- "Perhaps it's arrogance, but all of this changes from now on."

Clark went out and grabbed one of the bishops:

- "Lord Johan, how may I serve you?"

Clark replied:

- "I want you to gather all the bishops for me if possible, but before them, I want the person in charge of the place's security."
- "Go!"

The man nodded respectfully and went on his way.

Clark went to a private room in the building, sitting calmly. The darkness was intense in several areas, only candles illuminated the place.

The door opened, and the head of the guards entered.

Clark welcomed him:

- "Conrad Weiss, welcome."

Conrad nodded respectfully:

- "It's an honor to receive the great Saint Johan Kriots."
- "Do you know why I summoned you, Conrad???"

Conrad nodded in the negative.

Clark continued:

- "I want your guards to enter inside the cathedral. I want to know everything: inside and out."

Conrad replied:

- "Understood, your orders and we are at your command."

Clark stopped him and said:

- "You have a family, correct?"

Conrad replied:

- "Yes, my lord, why???"
- "No, it's just that a good and diligent person in his work deserves better treatment. What I mean is: I will grant your brother a training grant in the Lionheart Kingdom."
- "And his expenses and his siblings' are under me, don't worry."
- "And you can take a vacation every two months to visit them."

Conrad was extremely happy, even kissing Clark's head with enthusiasm and joy.

Conrad left.

Clark was laughing in his mind:

- "If you want to enslave people's hearts, lie to them."
- "He's just a fool and doesn't know that his siblings are here! And I made him believe I would send him to the Lionheart Kingdom for training, but in truth his siblings are in the lower rooms, and they've all died."

- "I don't think he wants to see his brother being devoured alive or his sister having sex."
- "Hahahahahaha!"
- "In truth, I don't hate class distinction, as it was created to distinguish humans from each other."
- "And naturally, fools are easy to deceive, they're not even human! Hahahahahaha!"

The bishops entered before Clark, his old face was extremely cold.

- "Gentlemen, please. Lord Eizen, you will only sit next to me, please."

Eizen Nacht sat next to Clark.

Everyone looked with anticipation for Clark's upcoming speech.

- "Well, as you know, this upstart Jin has exceeded his limits in his arrogance."
- "Does he think that we, who have worked for years and years, wasted our youth and sacrificed everything, and now a brat like him comes and tries to take what we possess, treating our leader to whom we swore allegiance with insolence?!"

Clark's speech was extremely bold! None of them dared to say this to themselves, let alone Clark who said it with such boldness and lack of concern!

Van Gogh, one of the old bishops, spoke:

- "I agree with you, Lord Johan! For a child to dare and try to impose himself on us, that's impossible! For we have the numbers."

Clark replied to him:

- "Lord Van Gogh, I think you should leave the meeting entirely if possible."
- "What???"

Everyone was shocked by Clark's words!

Van Gogh was grabbed by one of the guards in the dark and had his throat slit with great cruelty, his blood spilling all over the table.

Clark stood up and said in a loud voice:

- "This is one of the most loyal dogs of the so-called Jin! And now you've seen the fate of this wretch!"

- "You bunch of rats! Do you think I don't know you're all traitors?!"
- "I would have preferred that you die instead of Jean Alfred, for at least Jean Alfred truly hates Jin, while you're all dogs!"

Clark raised his hand and killed everyone except Eizen Nacht, who knew about this.

Clark laughed, his clothes stained with blood:

- "Lord Eizen, you're the only one among them who deserves to live."
- "Bring us some alcohol, and if it has any acidity, I will kill you."

One of the soldiers replied:

- "But my lord, there's no alcohol without acidity!"

Soon a copy appeared and killed the guard, and another was called and told the same thing.

They brought the alcohol, and it was perfect as Clark requested.

Eizen Nacht spoke in a tone of astonishment:

- "Lord Johan, how did you know they were traitors???"

Clark replied very simply:

- "Because their sudden decision change is illogical. I joined them just a few days ago, and now they'll rebel against Jin because of me."
- "What benefits will I offer? Nothing! Do I possess hidden power? Even that's a mystery."
- "To them, they will inform Jin at the same moment they leave."
- "And based on my judgment of Jin's mentality, naturally he'll tell them: 'Watch him more.'"
- "As for myself, I have another reason: I hate an ally who considers himself my friend."
- "Keep your friend a kilometer away from you, and bring your enemy close to you. For you can expect anything from your enemy, but it's very difficult to expect betrayal from a friend."
- "Therefore, in ancient times during my youth, I read a book about a certain king."

- "He was close to everyone: his ministers, his friends."
- "But he gained the throne after a coup, and he was from the common people."
- "The Council of Elders decided to assassinate him with small daggers."
- "He had entered the meeting room without any weapons, and what greeted him were several stab wounds, and the last stab was from his dearest friend!"
- "Political positions are all filled with betrayal and envy."
- "Understood?!"

Eizen Nacht was shocked by Clark's wisdom and asked:

- "So, what's our plan? Tell me, for I'm ready to execute it."

Clark replied:

- "Well, tell me about this person you're hiding, or what you call the 'Demon'?"

Eizen Nacht was terrified, and his face became pale as if a knife had been placed on his throat!!!

- "His name is Oliver, and he's the one who appointed Jin."
- "In truth, this is a crazy and terrifying demon! He's no longer human to the extent that he replaced his hand with a woman's hand to hide the traces of his transformation."
- "Afflicted by the demonic aura, the Primordial Aura goes to him. In truth, the one who bequeaths it to him is Jin, for he has become the controller of all branches."
- "He's cursed, this Oliver. In truth, it's called the Curse of Light and Darkness."
- "A person is born with two souls. At first, the good soul is the one controlling the body, then that personality begins to appear more and more."
- "No one knew who he was, just a mad person born from a woman's womb in one of the old prisons."
- "A woman untouched by a man, woke from her sleep pregnant, and within six hours her belly swelled like a woman nine months pregnant!"
- "And she gave birth... and delivered a strange boy."
- "He was born with an old and strange appearance, and his hair was pale white."

- "That boy was thrown at one of the churches and raised by the monk of that church. He reached the age of sixteen."
- "He killed his mother after hiding her in the church basement, then killed the monk."
- "He managed to bring her from the prison in a strange way, and also burned the prison, and burned the village, wiping it from existence."
- "He completely erased her and erased his name, and appeared with a new form and new name."
- "He claimed to be interested in the teachings of the Lord, light, and goodness, and that he wanted to suppress corruption."
- "As soon as he read our holy book, he didn't like that demons were to be fought, that fate is in control, and that destiny imposes death."
- "He began exploring for years, and we noticed something strange: the boy we thought was old was aging in reverse!"
- "Meaning, the more he advanced in age, the younger his appearance became! A strange thing."
- "Everyone thought he was a demon and cursed, but that boy was ambitiously ambitious, so he learned the teachings of the East in the Qin nation."
- "And a day came when he disappeared in a terrifying manner, we didn't understand the reason."
- "Years and decades passed, and he suddenly appeared!"
- "He was extremely terrifying and powerful!!!"
- "At that time, he established his new laws!!!"

Clark laughed in his mind:

So this demon has reached the Eternal rank...

To be continued.....

Chapter 79: Gregorius???

Clark was outside looking at the stars.

- "Interesting, this Fred..."

Suddenly, Clark heard a voice calling him.

It was Jin!!!

They exchanged greetings, and Clark and Jin began talking.

- "Lord Johan, an important person named Fred will be arriving. He's one of our important affiliates and will be in the capital."
- "Naturally, I want you to go and meet him."
- "And remember every detail, everything! I want you to tell me about him without any exceptions. Understood?!"

Clark nodded in agreement.

Soon, he clapped his hands and opened the huge gate, and horse-drawn carriages appeared.

Clark was surprised:

- "What? Leave now, Lord Jin?"

Jin replied:

- "Naturally, the matter cannot be delayed, as you know."

Clark boarded the carriage for a long journey.

It lasted four days.

Clark was thinking a lot about the plans and that things weren't good since he had moved away from his arch-nemesis.

He wanted to stay longer and understand Jin's character more and more to predict his upcoming manipulations more easily.

But one thing made Jin send Clark away: he knew he wasn't Johan.

Jin was sitting alone in the hall and laughing.

- "Without a doubt, it's Clark."

Jin stood up, his eyes gazing into the distance at the ceiling of the room.

Jin, like Clark, was a traveler from another world—in fact, they were from the same world!

And their first world was destroyed.

In Jin's second life, he was a strong knight with a powerful build, and his intelligence was no less formidable than his muscles.

But he had always been ambitious.

Jin was like an eagle eager to leave its nest.

So he planned extensively to seize everything.

Unlike Clark, who in that life possessed great loyalty to the king in their previous life.

But Jin didn't have that loyalty; he preferred to own everything.

So he manipulated the balance of power and sent Clark far away to an icy region inhabited by barbarians.

He thought they would die and weaken Clark's soldiers in that harsh cold.

He succeeded in removing everything. Now, there was nothing left for him to achieve his goal.

He got close to the ministers, achieved remarkable success on all fronts.

He sent for Clark to be executed.

Clark fought valiantly with an army of 5,000 soldiers, even though his previous army was two million and invincible in battles.

Jin was no less powerful or commanding; in fact, he was smarter.

He succeeded and was on the verge of killing him.

But Clark simply disappeared.

Jin succeeded and ruled the world.

Only a few days passed, counted on fingers... and time accelerated!

Years passed in seconds. Time was speeding up insanely.

After that, he remained like a spectator, watching Clark in another world. It was Clark's third life.

Jin realized he was just a pawn!

He was furious! Enraged! Why him?! Clark was the one with the driving motivation!

He raged and wondered: "What is his value in this play? Or is he just a meaningless person?!"

He was angry. It was clear that Heaven's Will was refining Clark.

The wisdom of this Heaven was difficult: it didn't love or favor anyone over another, but it was refining Clark because it wanted him to restrain something.

And now, strangely, it favored Jin over him!!!

For the first time in all three of their lives, these two were engaged in a chess match.

Kings don't face each other directly; they use political games.

They might only face each other when one loses... just that.

Both Jin and Clark knew that their confrontation would cause excessive uproar.

Neither knew what the other was hiding, nor the forces the other possessed, nor their allies.

Jin possessed the Eternal Venerable Star Constellation.

Clark possessed the oppressive Spectral King Venerable.

In all cases, neither wanted to use those cards.

Jin knew that the Venerable Star Constellation wanted Clark, and she would only use him as a pawn on the board.

And Clark knew that the Spectral Venerable had secrets behind him.

Therefore, to prevent the Venerable from getting his hands on him, Clark simply stayed away without provoking his anger.

Clark arrived at the Gothic City.

It was strangely located in the middle of the desert.

But inside, the city was vibrant with life, greenery, and rivers.

Similar to Venice on Earth.

It was full of vitality and their elegant Victorian clothing.

The city stood out and impressed him.

- "Perhaps this city is inhabited by 10 million people."
- "And naturally, the hidden devil Fred will use it as primitive energy."
- "I wouldn't be surprised if there are many factories producing that energy."

Clark's carriage began moving like a religious procession.

Everyone was watching and waiting for the person riding this carriage to descend.

After a journey of about twenty kilometers, Clark arrived at the Altar of Light.

It was a massive cathedral, and inside was an altar for executing criminals.

Clark was happy he had obtained the "Eisen Nacht" badge, which allowed him to enter anywhere and told everyone he was the highest authority here without dispute.

An old man with very little hair appeared, not even wearing a hat.

It was Gregor!!!

- "Welcome, Lord Johan."

This Gregor had a sad appearance, as if he had gone through a crisis.

Clark laughed and said:

- "Welcome, Pope Gregorius Stephanus VI."

Gregor replied, laughing:

- "Hahahahaha! Lord Johan, no one calls me that anymore."
- "Even in this place, despite being the oldest, no one respects me here anymore."

Clark understood that this Gregor strongly opposed demonic ideas, so he was treated like trash.

- "Good, I'll win him over and gain his favor."

Clark invited Gregor to lunch together.

He talked with Gregor a lot and got to know his character well.

He began the serious conversation:

- "Lord Gregor, do you hate demons?!!!"

Gregor replied:

- "Who among us doesn't hate them?! Because of those vile schemes, I lost my children and everything."

- "Who among us doesn't hate?! I've suffered immensely."

- "I raised my children, and in the end, I see them being eaten alive!"

- "What's the purpose of all this?!"

- "The God of Light!!! Just a false story, there's no such thing. If it were real, it would prevent those demons and protect the chain of fate."

- "Fate shouldn't be broken, but what about a lie that doesn't exist?!"

- "You might be surprised, Lord Johan, that I still work here among the followers of Light and its priests."

- "Only because it's my home, but I've lost faith in myself."

Gregor was pointing to the Altar of Light—the Crucifix of Light.

Gregor continued:

- "This altar, I once broke it and repaired it."

- "A god like this, even those who believe in it and it itself cannot protect it."

- "I can no longer distinguish between lies or truth, so what's the point?"

Clark stood up, holding alcohol in his hand, poured it on Gregor's face, and slapped him twice.

- "Wake up, man, from your delusions!"

- "That's life, dealing you several slaps without mercy."
- "You're just weak and couldn't endure hardships."
- "If women endure hardships for their children, doesn't that make them better than you?!"
- "Snap out of your stupor, Gregor!"
- "Hardships exist only to strengthen our resolve."
- "Don't be a coward! If you hate life and want to abandon it, you know the answer: abandon it, and I don't need to tell you!!!"

Gregor felt like he was being dunked in salty seawater repeatedly, and now he was on dry land.

He looked at Clark with admiration:

- "Thank you, Lord Johan, you made me wake up!"
- "From now on, I declare my complete loyalty to you!!!"

Clark laughed in his mind:

- "Well, Mr. Fred, I'll deal with you. Just wait for me."

Clark left the altar and the church completely, removed his mask, and returned to his normal appearance.

And only one thing was on his mind:

Previously, during Clark's journey, a message had come from Star Constellation, Clark's main supporter.

Its gist was:

- "In the capital, look for a man named Diego Brando. He is your ally."

Clark was interested in the matter, but he didn't know how to find the said Brando or where he was. It was truly puzzling.

He was walking around the huge capital, and it annoyed him a little. He didn't favor searching.

But he delved deeper and deeper.

He didn't expect to find poor neighborhoods in this city, as job opportunities were abundant and plentiful!

And that's what irritated Clark.

- "The means to change your life exist, but you ignore them and blame society for your failure."

But in the midst of Clark's thoughts, he bumped into a man 6 feet tall!

He had blond hair, wearing a fantasy helmet and slightly funny tight pants.

But he walked away. That man, Clark followed him.

It was a fighting arena—an arena for combat, and everyone was rushing to place bets.

Clark felt he would find him here, so he registered his name.

He signed and wrote: "Zharfa."

One of the organizers approached him:

- "You can go down, sir, and wait your turn. Bets will be placed on you. If you succeed and win, you'll get the betting money. If you lose, we'll take it. Understood?!!"

To be continued.....