

The Shadow of Immortality

Chapter 91: Journey to Lao Po Mountain

A small flame's light... Clark lit his cigar.

He was thinking about the challenge. He had agreed to a duel with An Er.

A competition between them: who could refine an Extreme Movement faster than the other.

But the important thing now was the first round.

At this conference, anyone could sabotage someone else's refinement attempt... and this was not against the rules.

In fact, Clark admired this greatly, as he didn't mind sabotage and interference against anyone.

Clark heard a loud voice.

It was the leader of the Mad Demon Sect.

- "Let the participants gather!!!"

Everyone gathered, with Clark, Jin, and hundreds of participants present. Of course, this number would shrink over time.

The refinement materials were set out, specified for refining an Extreme Movement.

Everyone sat down, with their own cauldron before them. Everyone sat on the ground to begin.

And beside each of them was an observer.

And, of course, each participant was next to another.

But next to Clark was an exceptional person, from the same Mad Demon Sect.

Named "Bie Chu Yi Fan".

He was exceptional in the Refinement Path, indeed it was his strongest side.

So Clark tried to slow down this opponent.

Everyone began.

Clark's hands moved with speed and lightness in distributing the materials into the cauldron and stirring them.

Everything had a specific order; it wasn't random distribution.

Clark was watching his own cauldron, and watching Chu Yi Fan.

This Extreme Movement required a live animal: a mouse.

Meaning it was from the Transformation Path.

Clark was watching him calmly.

Soon, he raised his hand.

And... Bam!!!

Methods of the Demonic Blood Path.

He exploded the mouse in Chu Yi Fan's hands, who was furious.

Clark drew out its blood and placed it in the cauldron.

The process was extremely smooth, and he suffered no problems.

The observers and onlookers were watching angrily, and the looks of envy and anger were not hidden on their faces.

It didn't matter. Human looks, to Clark... why should insults matter to him?

A boulder on the ground is not moved by winds or the harshest weather or earthly conditions, and Clark was a mental boulder.

Chu Yi Fan couldn't open his mouth.

He had failed in a humiliating manner before Clark... who had finished the refinement!!!

Everyone was angry because they were behind.

An Er succeeded after him.

Then Jin.

Then Chu Yi Fan, who managed to catch up.

And the rest either succeeded or failed.

And Clark was in first place.

The first round ended.

It was exciting for Clark, for wonderful benefits... he would gain some resources for being first place.

But he needed to gather resources to refine something important, like "Ghost Face".

His confidence in winning against An Er was high.

He needed an Immortal-level Extreme Movement from the Transformation Path, called "Shape Shifting", to transform from the beginning.

And finally "Ghost Face" to change his face and aura as he wished. Moreover, what distinguished Ghost Face was its ability to manipulate emotions, making humans who interacted with Clark not sense he was disguised.

The previous Extreme Movement that Clark had created, "Changing Skin", had a foolish flaw.

Once Clark got into a fight, that Extreme Movement would be exposed, because blood would show beneath the fake mask.

There were many ways to change form, but they were too brutal and illogical.

Why would Clark need to tear off his entire skin and wear a new one to play the role of another person for two or three days?

So Ghost Face was the best method for Clark.

In the middle of Clark's thoughts, the patriarch of the Mad Demon Sect appeared before him, named "Lao Kong". His hair was grey-white, and his beard was long, reaching the ground.

He was majestic and imposing, on the threshold of the Saint rank.

He was impressed by Clark and wanted to recruit him into the sect.

- "Young man Zu Long, I salute you on your victory."

Clark smiled and clasped his fists in respect to the master.

- "This is just a simple thing, sir, and nothing before your sovereignty. How could someone like me boast before you of a victory in a children's game?!"

Lao Kong laughed.

- "Hahahahahaha! What a fine young man. Well, I expect you know the reason I came to greet you personally: join my sect."

Clark looked at him coldly. In truth, he knew his intentions.

- "I apologize, sir, but I am a reclusive farmer."

- "Yes, I know that too. But as you know, my sect is not one with harsh restrictions. So what prevents you from joining?"

Clark looked at him and smiled a helpless smile, then looked at the tree leaves and the birds flying in the sky.

- "Do you see those birds, sir? Some fly in flocks, and some do not."

- "I was wondering: what makes some birds live alone?"

- "But I understood with the passage of time: it's freedom, sir. Not being attached to anything, which makes you not look back."

- "And you can enjoy a gentle, warm breeze like this."

- "Solitude is what makes me advance!!!"

Clark's response was beautiful to the patriarch; in fact, it made the patriarch admire Clark even more.

And at the same time, it saddened him, because he had lost such great talent.

Clark exchanged smiles and replied:

- "Such sweet words, Master Zu Long! You have impressed me greatly."

- "The door of my sect is always open to you, and a place is reserved for you. Whenever you wish, you can join."

He respected Clark's character perhaps as a farmer, not because of strength or anything else.

He respected him as a fellow farmer, and replaced "young man" with the word "master".

For very few humans that Lao Kong had met did he consider mature men whom he could call "master".

But Clark sensed the value of this invitation and also kept it in mind.

But now there were more important matters: the time had come to go to Lao Po Mountain and increase soul power alongside Bo Hu Qing!!!

Clark went out and met Jin.

- "Listen, I want you to send me to the Fierce Demon King's Cave. There's someone I need to meet."

Jin was surprised, but he didn't object. In any case, he would monitor him.

Jin knew that Clark had discovered many things in the Fierce Demon King's Cave.

If Clark wanted to hide something from Jin, he had to do better than that.

The two went, and Jin returned to the Wu clan alone.

He had to observe Clark from a place further than that.

Clark approached a man standing like a spear, with a strong and severe appearance.

It was Bo Hu Qing. Clark greeted him.

Despite his severe appearance, he greeted Clark with respect, perhaps even affection.

He saw Clark as someone on the same level as himself. His methods and strength were unknown, but he certainly saw him as strong.

He didn't even dare to look down on him.

Bo Hu Qing spoke:

- "So, Master Zu Long, how was the first round?"

Clark sighed as he answered:

- "It was easy, and I got first place."

- "But, Master Bo Hu Qing, if you know a special refinement method, please tell me about it."

Bo Hu Qing was shocked.

- "Why???"

Clark answered helplessly:

- "There is an opponent who challenged me, and I couldn't refuse this challenge because of my dignity as a farmer and refiner. Therefore, I need to develop my powerful methods."

- "And I said: there is no one but Brother Bo Hu Qing to enlighten me with his experience."

Clark's tongue was smooth as he spoke, to the point that even Bo Hu Qing felt sympathy for him and wanted to help him.

Clark manipulated him verbally and didn't mention that if he won, he would obtain the "Ghost Face" recipe.

He didn't want to mention why Clark agreed to the duel.

He didn't want anyone, whoever they were, to know his reasons for disguising himself.

Perhaps they might fear that Clark would cause trouble in his name, like the "Tyrant Fist".

Therefore, Clark avoided mentioning the direct reason.

So Bo Hu Qing spoke with a big smile:

- "Of course, brother Zu Long! Don't worry, I will help you. Hahahahahahaha!"

The two laughed, then flew into the sky.

Clark was like a blade in the sky, flying at tremendous speed, with Bo Hu Qing beside him, not less speedy.

He was using many Extreme Movements, unlike Clark.

He was using the Extreme Movement "Flying Bear Fist", along with many supplementary Extreme Movements to increase speed.

Thus, he was able to stay close to Clark.

The two were advancing at an imaginary speed.

But Clark was merely following Bo Hu Qing.

Bo Hu Qing stopped.

The two were in an area completely different from the north.

Called the "Coast of Heavenly Islands".

It was a place full of islands, and its structure was like the north's: tribes.

Bo Hu Qing was heading towards a tribe called the "Liu Tribe", looking for a friend of his to help Clark get some refinement methods!!!

Bo Hu Qing gave Clark a communication tool from the Star Path, called "Light Message".

The two could obtain it and message each other once.

Clark wanted this so he could explore the place.

He was interested in knowledge and information; the more he explored and mixed with people, the more he learned.

The islands around him were numerous, and the distances between them weren't large.

There were small and large ones.

And there were very small ones too.

But one island caught Clark's attention!!!

To be continued....