

# **The Shadow of Immortality #Chapter 92: The Sky Island - Home of the Nymphs!!! - Read The Shadow of Immortality Chapter 92: The Sky Island - Home of the Nymphs!!!**

## **Chapter 92: The Sky Island - Home of the Nymphs!!!**

Clark's eyes fell upon an island that was medium-sized and extremely icy. It was strange; it was winter, but only this island among all those islands was covered in snow.

This piqued Clark's interest even more.

Someone had landed quietly on the ground, like a spear in the sky.

Clark!!!!

Before him was the entrance to the massive icy plain.

From the doorway, a cold aura flowed out madly, carrying a chilling killing intent.

Clark was puzzled.

- "Who could emit such killing intent? Are they mad or engaged in a battle? My curiosity has truly increased."

Clark advanced and entered the doorway. It wasn't straight; it was winding, and sometimes he had to jump upwards. Its design was odd.

Clark progressed quite far until he arrived.

He felt the cold killing intent, and the cold air emanating from the aura slapped his face.

But he advanced; he feared nothing.

Clark placed his hands on the wall. The path curved to the right.

As soon as he placed his hand... he saw a woman squatting before a dead body. She was the one emitting the killing intent.

Few humans could emit such intent. There were even Extreme Movements that made the aura terrifying, and this girl might be using one, or it might be natural to her.

The girl turned to see who had entered.

She stood up slowly.

Her right cheek had bloodstains—not her own blood, but that of her slain enemy.

In her hand was a thin ice sword, connected to her hand, meaning she was using an Extreme Movement from the Ice Path.

But she was terrifyingly beautiful.

Her elegant, slender nose bridge, and the lines of her face were beyond description.

Her hands were like jade, and her legs were the same—slender and smooth with a wondrous softness.

Her eyes were pale blue, and her cheeks carried the same expression: a cold, pale gaze.

Her waist was astonishingly slender, and her chest was difficult to contain, even though she wore a loose white robe; her charms were dazzling.

Her hair was white like snow, white and shining like a moonlit sky, and her skin was extremely white like snow.

If Clark could describe her breathtaking beauty, she was like the moon on a stunning full moon night.

This was a beauty beyond description, something humans were incapable of capturing in words.

But what showed on Clark's face was a cold and calm expression.

- "Do you stare at me like this? If you want to die, step forward."

Clark was surprised by her hostility.

But he calmed down and said:

- "Calm down. I'm not here to fight, and I have no relation to this dead person. You could say I'm just passing by."

The lady was surprised.

- "Do you take me for a fool? What is your purpose? Describe it precisely so I know why I should kill you now."

Clark sighed. This girl was frighteningly bloodthirsty.

- "Calm down. If a fight breaks out between us now, I expect you can guess what will happen."
- "You wouldn't want many people to witness and accidentally discover your secret."
- "Take things slowly."

The girl's gaze was full of caution and rejection.

Clark tried to change the subject.

- "Listen, my name is Zu Long. I didn't come to cause trouble; I'm just a traveler. May I know the lady's name?"

The girl sighed, then replied:

- "My name is Mi Bai."

Clark smiled broadly and stepped towards her. The girl was gripping her sword tightly, ready for any situation.

- "Pleased to meet you, Lady Mi Bai."
- "You can trust me. May I follow you? I saw your home."

Mi Bai was shocked.

- "How did you know???"

Clark laughed and answered:

- "Because I saw you defending it desperately. People defend three things: their honor, their origins, and their home!"
- "If I'm wrong about the home, then perhaps honor isn't out of the question. Maybe something happened that made you kill this man in defense of your honor."
- "Or perhaps you killed him defending your origins—maybe it's an inheritance or a mountain full of treasures that produces many resources. Choose one."

She placed the sword under Clark's chin.

He felt the cold, but he didn't move; he showed no trace of fear. In fact...

She felt a bit of respect for Clark.

- "You have some manliness."

Clark smiled.

- "Few have said that. Perhaps my stereotypical image is bad. Hahahahaha."

It was clear Clark was trying to win her over, even starting to crack jokes.

The sword dissipated from Mi Bai's hand.

She gave Clark a faint smile and said:

- "Yes, this is my home, and there have been many intruders."

Clark felt this was his opportunity!!! And he might need to offer a favor.

- "Alright, then I'll help you protect it. What do you think?"

The sword returned to her hand, and she pointed it at Clark's neck, even giving him a slight cut.

The other man showed no fear; his empty, dark gaze still marked his face.

- "What do you want? Tell me your secret."

Clark laughed.

- "I have no secrets. I was going with someone to get some refinement techniques, nothing more. While the other was searching for someone."

- "I was just wandering around, nothing more."

- "I understand your hardship; we all suffer these problems as isolated cultivators."

- "I have no clan, no family, only myself."

- "So, I want to offer help as a fellow isolated cultivator."

His tongue was cunning, and he knew how to hide suspicions. In truth, Clark did want to see what she was hiding, and that was what he lied about. He certainly didn't want to offer help for free.

As for finding the place by pure coincidence, he didn't lie.

Mi Bai calmed down again and dissipated the sword.

She looked into Clark's empty eyes and said:

- "Perhaps you're not truly evil!!! And you're brave, unafraid of death."

Clark looked coldly; the words were strange. Clark felt he had heard this before, but he preferred to remain silent as the other continued:

- "Alright, before we go, I will make a covenant with you."

The covenant stipulated that Clark would not stab her in the back or do anything to harm her.

And the secret Clark would see, he would take to his grave and not tell anyone, no matter who.

And the last part was from Clark: that he would help her and not leave without offering assistance.

Mi Bai was surprised; she genuinely felt Clark was kind.

But he was a cunning old fox, possessing vast life experiences beyond description, even skilled in methods of seduction and manipulation, describing himself as if he were a Venerable in such arts.

The two proceeded along a flat icy path.

The entire road was without any turns or obstacles.

After a long journey, the two arrived.

Clark was stunned! It was a sky island inside a cave located on an island.

- "What is this strange design?"

Clark was astonished. The Immortal Unconsciousness and Sky Islands were celestial realms isolated from heaven and earth, with their own weather, sky, and land.

But those at the level of lone Saints and Venerables possessed Sky Islands, besides Saints... but what Saint was this?

Clark was baffled.

But Mi Bai was merely a sixth-rank ordinary Immortal Refiner, nothing more. Yet her aura was strange, excessively extreme.

Although it was icy outside, the Sky Island was bright and filled with misty atmospheres, earth, and an internal sea. The scene was breathtaking.

But what shocked Clark the most was what he saw:

Nymphs!!!

Clark's feelings were strange, perhaps mixed with a peculiar nostalgia for something. He didn't know.

But Mi Bai was smiling as if she had returned to her homeland.

Several nymphs emerged from the water; they were playing with a small sea ball, enjoying themselves and laughing.

They soon turned and saw Mi Bai.

- "Ah, Sister Mi Bai, you're back!"

Everyone rushed to greet her, hugging her and laughing together.

Everyone turned to see the strange guest who had come with their sister Mi Bai.

Soon, Mi Bai spoke:

- "This is my guest, Zu Long. He is a good person."

She looked at Clark; she was surprised: Clark was smiling!!!

- "What's with you? Smiling?!"

Clark touched his face; even he was stunned.

- "What's wrong with me? Why am I smiling?"

Mao Hua spoke after a long silence, mocking Clark:

- "What's wrong with you, fool? Did you remember something?"

Clark was overwhelmed with shock and confusion: What was wrong with him? Had he lost his composure? Did a foolish memory and stupid nostalgia make him like this?

Clark composed himself and said:

- "Hahahahaha, it's just that the place is beautiful and enchanting."

Mi Bai smiled:

- "Then you can consider this place your home until you leave."

Clark sighed and said:

- "Since it's your invitation, I will accept it with an open heart."

Clark proceeded with the nymphs; they were generous with their hospitality and happy to see a good human besides Mi Bai.

Clark wasn't good; it was just an image he created after meeting Mi Bai.

But what preoccupied his mind the most was: What is the secret of this place? And who exactly is Mi Bai? And why are nymphs in a place outside their original habitat!!!

To be continued...

### **Chapter 93: The Great Powers!!!**

The reflection of his face, filled with darkness, was clearly visible on the water's surface.

Everyone was playing and frolicking, except for him. He was pondering the nature of this place, and also who the people coming to invade it might be.

Were they slavers? Because half-humans or transformed humans were treated as slaves here, thus there were immense profits to be made from them.

At the same time, a clan might come and declare this place part of its territory, naturally absorbing it. That would be bad, as many powerful experts might appear.

And even if Mi Bai succeeded in repelling them, the vicious cycle would just continue with more problems.

But now, after grasping the risks, he realized how foolish he had been to make such a pact.

- "Wait... a moment... what's happening to me? I am precisely..."

Clark was shocked at himself, he said:

- "I am a cautious person... why? What reason in my heart made me offer service to Mi Bai? No, it's not beauty... is it because I have old memories with nymphs???"

- "And who exactly is Mi Bai? I have many questions and don't know their answers. It's truly frustrating."

Mi Bai approached Clark, she was carrying a strange alcohol!!!

Its aroma was fragrant and pleasant.

She poured some for Clark and sat beside him, looking at the sun over the sea.

Clark took a sip... he was shocked!

The cup fell from his hand and shattered. Mi Bai was puzzled.

Suddenly, Clark's fist landed firmly on her neck.

He was shouting loudly:

- "Where did you get this from? Tell me! Who are you? Do you know me?"

Mi Bai was bewildered.

But she pushed Clark away. The other nymphs were terrified.

Clark suffered a violent reaction; although he didn't kill Mi Bai, he vomited a lot of blood.

As long as he took action, he would be affected, no matter what.

Meanwhile, Mi Bai was genuinely tense, not knowing what had come over Clark. But what truly affected Clark was that this alcohol, its taste and flavor were terrifyingly identical to that of Hai Lou Lan.

Clark was bewildered. He didn't want such memories to return... shackles! He had lost his shackles!

Love is utterly unimportant; only immortality will give his life value, not trivial emotions.

Beauty, women, memories... they will all slip from his hand like dust. In the end, they are all living creatures that die and excrete waste, there's no difference, truly none!

Unlike immortality, which is the absolute truth that will never turn to dust.

Mi Bai broke the silence between them:

- "What's wrong with you? Why did you attack me? Also, your wounds are serious."

Clark's eyes were pale from pain, he was looking at the reflection of his face in the water.

- "In truth, I have good memories with nymphs. I knew a half-human nymph once."

- "She was the best creature I've ever known. She understood me well. Do you remember when you described me as brave and unafraid of death?"

- "Can you complete that sentence?"

Mi Bai sighed. She felt a strange feeling similar to what Clark felt, a kind of nostalgia and affection. Her cheeks reddened with a hint of emotion and she said:

- "You are not afraid of death, and that's interesting. But the reason you're not afraid of death is that life is boring."

- "No one can judge humans as good or evil!!!!"

A helpless smile appeared on Clark's face, but his eyes were still empty.

Perhaps he understood something in his heart but didn't want to declare it. Perhaps Mi Bai had also understood something.

But both of them preferred not to continue.

Two days passed inside the Celestial Island. Clark lived moments of relaxation, and sometimes roamed the area; he hadn't spent more than ten hours outside the Celestial Island.

He had learned that this was the Celestial Island of "Bai Chi Qing".

He was known for his immense strength in the Ice Path, and was one of those you could call a quasi-Venerable.

But like anyone, he couldn't overcome Heaven's Will and lost against the chaotic Heavenly Tribulations, which even deprived him of attaining the Venerable rank.

He had prepared a Celestial Island and everything related to the inheritance from the beginning, for one of his descendants to obtain.

And now, Mi Bai had seized this thing.

Also, she possessed the "Extreme Frost Constitution" - one of the rare supernatural talents among humans.

Mi Bai met the conditions and obtained it.

Also, what increased Clark's understanding of Mi Bai was that from the beginning, she hadn't visited the nymphs' homeland; she saw them and helped them. She felt a sense of nostalgia and affection towards them, feeling as if she had strangely met her own kind.

Human hearts are strange... they might be reincarnated in another body, or their soul might be reborn with a new body and some past memories.

These things were promised to the righteous if they committed no evil, remained upright, and harmed no human, whoever they might be.

Life is complex, and also full of lies. That is the reality of life.

There is no truth unless you create it with your own hands, because truth is born from belief and absolute conviction without requiring any tangible or visible proof.

Clark knows that immortality might not exist, but for him, it doesn't matter.

This goal, walking this path, cultivation, planning, and mingling with people... he wouldn't have such a life if he didn't strive for immortality.

He is absolutely certain that he will forge it with his own hands, no matter the cost.

But now, he must prepare for the coming battle.

He stood beside Mi Bai, just the two of them, talking.

- "So, what's your plan? And what are the ranks of the enemies? So I know."

Mi Bai replied:

- "One is seventh rank, Imperial attainment."

- "And two with Grandmaster attainment, but they might possess higher combat strength."

- "But don't worry, inside this Celestial Island there is a massive formation of Extreme Movements."

- "And I can attack them non-stop."

Clark replied:

- "Is it lethal enough???"

- "Strong enough? Can it kill them in one blow? No."

- "Alright then, show it to me."

Mi Bai raised her hands. A radiant aura appeared in the sky and everywhere.

And a powerfully intense hail fell, you could pinpoint where it landed. It pierced the ground like fierce lightning. This was something so strong even Clark hadn't anticipated.

Clark was speechless:

- "Isn't this as if you possess a fortress with the power of a Saint?"

Mi Bai laughed:

- "Not really, but it can protect me and my sisters."

Clark nodded. He was well prepared for what was to come.

Finally, he could test his strength which equaled a seventh-rank Imperial attainment. The Rule Path is truly magnificent!!!

Mi Bai sensed approaching movements.

They were about to enter the island. She felt she had been negligent and that the battle would cause the death of the nymphs.

Clark sensed her apprehension, but he quickly charged forth - Extreme Movement: Sword Dash!

He soared towards the entrance at a supernatural speed.

He soon stopped. He stood in the sky; three powerful figures appeared before him.

Clark...

One of them was "Zhan Liu", "Mu Wu Qi", and their leader "Tai Long".

Zhan Liu from the Liu Clan.

Mu Wu Qi was a lone cultivator, not from any clan.

While Tai Long was from the Tai Clan, powerful in the Light Path with Imperial attainment, allowing him to mimic some paths.

Clark knew some information about him and knew he would be a formidable opponent.

But... several auras of Extreme Movements appeared around Clark: an Immortal aura and a Mortal aura. It was an Extreme Combo! Bam! Bam! Bam!!!

He pushed the three back with immense force.

The Sky-Stealing Fists flew terrifyingly, gigantic like mountains.

And when they struck, they left terrifying devastation behind.

Zhan Liu withstood the blow but was slightly injured.

While Mu Wu Qi was severely injured.

As for the other party, he managed to dodge it.

Tai Long was a complicated problem for Clark, and he had to eliminate him and hide the matter, otherwise, he would naturally be targeted by a great power.

Zhan Liu was laughing, he said:

- "So, you're using one of those mysterious movements! At first, I thought it was an immortal Extreme Combo from the Rule Path, but you used something else, and stole some mortal things from me."

Clark laughed, he said:

- "Young Master Liu, your insight is sharp! But since you know the depth of my sky, get lost from here!"

Tai Long laughed:

- "How arrogant you are! Who exactly are you? We want this Celestial Island."
- "Do you think you are worthy of facing the Great Powers?"
- "Why not? In truth, I will break the nose of anyone who sets their eyes on my gains. Understand?"

Tai Long charged and engaged in rounds of ten breaths with Clark.

They used some deceptive methods to try to understand each other and their strategies.

Know yourself and your enemy, and you will never lose!

The attacks continued, but these two beasts bared their fangs. Now it was time for seriousness...

To be continued...

**Chapter 94: A Deformed Face???**

Blub! Blub!

Blood dripped from both sides. No one dared to intervene between them. It had been a long, drawn-out battle.

None of them knew what the other was hiding.

Clark was hiding his "Hei Chenqing Extreme Combo."

While Tai Long was hiding his "Extreme Combo: Scales of Light."

Several supplementary Extreme Movements due to his increased attainment—it wasn't hard for him to emulate the path of Judgement.

Clark stood before him, lighting his cigar.

He blew out smoke and laughed:

- "Thinking of playing your trump card?!"

Tai Long looked at him:

- "Yes, what about you?"

Clark laughed. His hand rose towards the sky.

Five light seals appeared.

They were a majestic sight.

Clark's palm was raised high.

Zan Liu and Mo Wu Chi, who were watching, could sense the sheer terror of that movement.

Clark laughed, then raised a single finger.

Swish!!!

Mo Wu Chi screamed loudly.

His hands were severed!

Zan Liu and Tai Long barely managed to evade.

Extreme Movement: "The Five Seals to Seal Heaven."

Its mechanism: If you cannot hit the intended target, it will choose anyone within the user's line of sight!

Mo Wu Chi was already injured from Clark's first attack and couldn't evade. He could barely even walk now!

It was a pitiful sight.

Everyone was terrified. Clark began to speak, his eye shining with a white light:

• "The Five Seals of Heaven deprive the opponent of their senses:

• Touch

• Sight

• Hearing

• Smell

• Taste

Without one sense, humans lose the ability to live fully.

Without sight, you won't see beautiful women or natural landscapes.

Without hearing, you become a fool. Few people will be able to converse with you.

Without smell, you lose one of your important senses that gives meaning to life. Smell... without smell, what is the point of your brain analyzing scents?

Without touch, you cannot grasp anything, you become a burden to yourself and others, and you lose the drive in life to create something deeper with your own strength. Isn't it funny that this world is ruled only by strength? What use are you without your hands???

Without taste, without your tongue, you cannot taste the most delicious foods. Kissing your wife will lose its meaning. Food becomes tasteless. You become a being that cannot taste food, nor eat foods that require chewing. Let's be honest, a human needs to move their tongue while chewing.

Therefore, you lose meaning and the basic survival instinct: food and drink. Without them, you will have no survival instinct, because you will see yourself as a pig eating fodder without sensation.

These are the five principles of a human. Without them, a human is incomplete. And if incomplete, they are not human. Mo Wu Chi, do you see yourself as human after losing your warm sense of touch? You've lost it! Who are you, exactly?!"

It was a terrifying speech. Everyone felt horror.

Clark emanated an aura of majesty and terror.

They were all swallowing their saliva in fear.

Tai Long shouted at Zan Liu at the top of his voice:

- "What are you waiting for?! We'll die before his damn move! Activate the Extreme Formation!"

Clark looked puzzled: What did they mean?

But Clark's eye now saw no one except Mo Wu Chi.

Several seals shot forth.

Swish! Swish! Swish!!!

They destroyed all five of his senses in a savage, horrifying manner.

But Clark had misjudged his target.

A gigantic Extreme Formation appeared, taking the shape of a colossal tower. It was of the sixth immortal rank.

But that didn't mean it was weak and Clark could destroy it.

Even someone with kingly attainment would suffer before an immortal-rank sixth-level Extreme Formation.

And this formation was unique to the Tai clan, which focused on the Path of Light.

But Clark turned subconsciously.

He shouted loudly as he opened his immortal subconscious space for the nymphs!

The nymphs were terrified. They didn't understand why Clark alone was defending them, while Mei Bai, their sister, wasn't present.

Clark screamed at them:

- "Just get in now, or that huge thing in the sky will kill you! Hurry! Mei Bai is now preparing our trump card for victory. Get into the immortal subconscious so I can fight comfortably!"

Bam!!!

A piercing sound, like a gunshot, came directly from the sun.

Clark was terrified. The light covered him from behind.

Clark didn't care; he forcibly pulled the nymphs in. It wasn't their stupidity or distrust—it was tension.

Events were moving too fast, hard to comprehend in mere seconds.

Clark took the attack head-on from that hellish light.

He was severely injured.

He didn't understand why he had defended the nymphs.

But his heart was pounding with excitement.

His face was covered in flames.

Half of his face was horrifically burned.

Even though he used a "Veil of Fire," it was a mortal defensive method, and it was destroyed.

Half his face was burned in a wretched state.

Even his handsome appearance was ruined by the destruction of half his face...

Only his left eye remained.

The two inside the tower were frightened.

They saw the madman who had survived their attack.

He was laughing. They didn't understand.

Clark could have used his world and stopped time, but the result would have been the same miserable outcome, and he might have lost his hand instead of his handsome appearance.

His jawbone was visible, his teeth scattered.

He resembled the reflection of an angel's face... and a demon's!!!

Clark felt his face and laughed.

He didn't scream; he didn't resist the pain. He truly suffered greatly, wanted to scream, but what was the use of screaming in such a situation?

Something like handsomeness and a symmetrical appearance held no influence or even interest for someone like Clark.

In the end, whether a person is handsome or ugly, their fate is to return to the earth—a pitiful end.

Humans pursue beauty, wealth, status, and power.

But they forget one truth: they will eventually become natural fertilizer, and what they accumulated won't matter.

They think about gathering and consuming everything, but forget that living life is what matters most.

Clark looked at the sky, opening his arms:

- "I've never fought so wretchedly in my life."
- "My first and strongest injury. The feeling is truly painful."
- "But someone like me... truly pitiful crying?"
- "No, that's not my nature."

Clark stopped and fell silent.

He said:

- "The moon and sun draw near in a dance written in the color of blood."
- "A soul sentenced itself to climb."
- "A deformed face and a shattered heart."
- "The sun and moon laughed at this warrior who persisted in his struggle."
- "But upon seeing him like this, the sky wept in tribute to his perseverance!!!!"

Rain began to fall. Everyone was listening.

Tai Long and Zan Liu didn't deny their admiration for Clark. He had a talent for poetry.

Only veteran cultivators could recite a poem that moved the heavens.

It truly was a great poem. The sky had wept due to his perseverance and fearlessness.

His clothes and scarf were torn and horribly burned. He looked like a beggar.

Yet, he didn't care; he charged like a sword to continue fighting the Sky Tower.

Mei Bai was watching fearfully. Clark was severely injured, and his courage affected her.

A courage Clark displayed, even he was surprised by his own actions. In his best state, he would have preferred to avoid the matter.

But he didn't understand why, left the matter for the future, and focused on his fight.

Mei Bai was concentrating on activating something strange.

It was a strange, radiant will belonging to the original owner of the Sky Island.

Only it could activate the strongest defensive formation and expel these intruders.

Bai Chi Chenqing! The ancestor of the Bai clan!!!

The Bai clan was an extinct clan, and only Mei Bai remained, living inside her ancestor's Sky Island, even hosting the nymphs.

She had to restore Bai Chi Chenqing's will to activate the island's strongest defense and save them immediately!!!

Bam! Bam! Bam!!!

Tai Long screamed in terror:

- "How can he hit the tower when it's in a transparent state?! He merged the Paths of Light and Illusion to create a transparent, hollow aura!"

Clark laughed. His savage face was terrifying:

- "Did you forget that the Sky-Stealing Heavenly Fists can hit and steal anything because of the Immortal Cicada?! Hahahahaha!"

Everyone was horrified.

- "Who in hell can refine the Cicada?! It's known that the Cicada is a demonic Extreme Movement, and its use is forbidden!"

- "Because of it, the Great Demonic Venerable Dao managed to refine that Extreme Movement and bring down extreme phenomena, transferring them to the mortal world!"

- "And because of it, the other Demonic Venerable, the Spectral King Venerable, also escaped!!!"

Seeing such a movement before them was akin to horror.

Moreover, with every direct strike, Clark attacked the Extreme Movements inside him directly.

But what he was doing was only shattering the mortal. He couldn't destroy the immortal, because this formation was profound and difficult for Clark to understand, who didn't even have a basic understanding of formations.

It was an embarrassing situation. Otherwise, if he had attainment in formations, he would have destroyed this colossal thing.

To be continued...

## **Chapter 95: Solving the Weakness in Defense**

Clark was furious. If only he could enter the formation to crush them easily.

But the formation was extremely tough.

And he hadn't received any kind of reinforcement from Mi Bai yet.

He was genuinely tense, feeling the magnitude of the risk.

But he had a trump card, though activating it would take time.

Either success or failure.

He was punching and striking fiercely with his Heavenly Fists.

It was truly madness to cling to such a giant tower.

Which, in truth, was suffering on the offensive front against Clark.

But Tai Long had emerged from his stronghold.

Zan Liu became the controller.

Multiple auras flashed around Tai Long.

The scene was majestic.

Clark sensed the danger and used "Limitless Selves."

Several copies of him appeared, even dispersing the Heavenly Fists.

He was ready to use "Sword Dash" to evade the attack.

Bam!

A massive luminous object fell, like a colossal weight.

An imitation of the Judgment Path!!!

Clark received a powerful blow, one that was intensely painful.

Clark's vision clarity was poor. He suffered from not being able to defend with offensive strength, but what about defense?

He couldn't protect himself. It was a truly pitiful situation.

He laughed like a madman. Roars of his laughter echoed everywhere:

- "I've never been in such a wretched situation! Hahahahahaha! Is this what they call teetering on the brink of death?"
- "But it's thrilling! This is the feeling! Climbing the heavens is hard, harder than making a girl fall in love with you! Harder than becoming a king! Harder than becoming an Immortal!!!"

Clark raised his hand. It was glowing with blue light.

He looked upward:

- "I will ascend with a single step! I'm not afraid, I truly..."
- "But Tai Long, are you afraid?"
- "My answer: I am not afraid. In truth, as a great person with great experience, and as an ancient elder, let me tell you something: I do not fear risk!"
- "Let me see, are you afraid to enter a battle of attrition with me?!"

Stab!!!

Arghhhhh!

Both spat blood simultaneously.

Clark linked his soul to a luminous blade extending from a distance toward Tai Long.

He was shocked, shouting loudly:

- "You're insane! You want to drag me to death with you?!"

Clark laughed like a madman, saying:

- "This is what's funny about you righteous path people! Are you afraid of death?!"

- "A struggle over interests doesn't end until one of them dies. Don't think I'm a man with a kind heart!"

- "In truth, that's not my reality or truth."

- "I believe that in battle, one of us will die!"

- "Now then... let's begin!"

Clark charged.

The Sword Dash was terrifyingly fast.

Clark had linked his soul with Tai Long.

What hurt Clark hurt him, and what hurt Tai Long hurt him as well.

It was a gamble from Clark. In truth, his soul would endure more than Tai Long's.

In truth, in Clark's mind:

- "As a great demonic leader, am I afraid to gamble and wager my life?"

- "No! I'm not afraid! I attack with all my might, unconcerned with what happens to me."

Tai Long tried to escape from Clark as much as possible. He was in terrible shock.

He never expected to fall into the clutches of a madman like Clark.

Clark raised his hand, laughing:

- "Let me enlighten you with the special move 'Hei Shenqing'."

A black aura covered Clark's outstretched hands.

His stance resembled a spear in the sky.

The aura condensed and grew darker.

Soon, Clark's outstretched hand descended.

Tai Long tried to counter, but Clark's speed surpassed him.

Swish!

A scream!!!!

Tai Long's body was cut in half and he died a wretched death.

Zan Liu was terrified inside the Heavenly Tower.

But he quickly regained his composure. He realized his fear was just... just folly.

And that the one truly in a wretched situation was... Clark!

A massive beam of light shot toward Clark.

He laughed, saying:

- "How funny that I'll die now because of my attempt to protect what?!"

A massive icy cliff appeared around Clark.

He was shocked:

- "What?! Mi Bai!!!"

The aura was terrifying.

Mi Bai... she had awakened the Will and obtained all the Extreme Moves and comprehensive control.

The Heavenly Tower was in a pitiful state, receiving attacks from the Heavenly Island's defenses.

It was an Immortal formation, yet it was being slapped around in a humiliating manner.

Mi Bai was tense and felt intense guilt toward Clark, which made her vent her anger on Zan Liu's formation.

He was receiving severe injuries inside the formation.

Soon, Clark shouted at Mi Bai:

- "Don't let him escape! Whatever the cost, we must kill him! Otherwise, he'll inform his clan and kill us all! Even the Tai Clan will come and won't stay silent!"

Mi Bai focused and sealed all entrances and exits.

Zan Liu had no way out left.

Unless he could cut through the Heavenly Island's space or manifest extraordinary methods allowing entry and exit.

But... he wouldn't be able to find something like that.

In reality, what terrified him most was the cold killing intent Mi Bai exuded. It made him understand there was no escape, that he had been foolishly sentenced to death.

What would save him now?

Leaving the formation was also worse. In truth, leaving the formation would make it easier for them to kill him.

But amidst those projectiles pouring down abundantly, and the icy attacks surging like a tsunami...

There was an important, even fundamental, supplementary Immortal Extreme Move... that had been destroyed!

A bright light flashed and blood also scattered.

Due to the formation's destruction, Zan Liu died from the backlash that killed him.

Mi Bai didn't turn to see Zan Liu's corpse, but turned to Clark instead.

The left half of his face was burned, and his condition was at best described as wretched, or severely miserable.

His stance was brave: he killed three Immortals and faced a complete formation! Who could do something so terrifying without the slightest fear?

None other than Clark!!!

He fell to the ground. He struggled to sit up.

Soon, he felt a soft hand touch his back.

It was Mi Bai:

- "You can rest, don't worry."

Clark didn't lie to himself. He truly felt relief and reassurance.

He released the fairies from the false Immortal Unconsciousness.

They were crying from fear, even crying for Clark. They felt as if he was their eldest brother.

They were happy about their survival and Clark's survival.

While the other didn't care about them, instead saying:

- "Can you heal me? At the very least, I want to stand."

Mi Bai nodded in agreement and healed Clark.

It was unfortunate, in truth, that Zan Liu died. Clark wanted to seize his Extreme Moves, but he managed to capture his soul thanks to the Extreme Move "Derivation" to heal his own soul.

But the greatest loot was found in this Heavenly Tower that was crumbling and seemed incomplete, as if it had lost a full component.

Clark didn't know what supplementary Extreme Move this tower was missing, but clearly it was important.

Mi Bai stepped beside Clark, and with a wave of her hand, she completely dismantled the formation.

Clark looked at her happily. He truly didn't know how to dismantle it or even control it.

But that tower contained three Immortal Extreme Moves alongside mortal ones:

1. Immortal Extreme Move, Sixth Rank - Light Path: "Autumn Light".
2. Immortal Extreme Move - from the Judgment Path: "Mountain's Steadfastness".

Clark was happy! Finally, he possessed a defensive Extreme Move. He had been suffering in that aspect.

He continued examining the rest:

1. Immortal Extreme Move from the Heaven Path: "Heaven's Surge".

That Extreme Move was what allowed flight.

And the last was also from the Light Path, a supplementary move to increase light attack power:

1. "Summer Light".

Spring Light and Summer Light caused immense damage, and with some supplementary Extreme Moves, the damage power increased tremendously.

But what truly worried Clark was a fundamental problem that needed solving: he had lost a lot of Immortal essence, and his battle power had diminished terrifyingly!!!

It was disgusting for Clark.

He had to find a solution to that problem.

Clark felt something pinching him from the side of his intact face.

It was Mi Bai... she couldn't resist and started crying. The guilt was deep in her heart.

Clark was severely injured because of her. She felt she was cowardly and had left Clark alone to face three Immortal cultivators alongside a complete Immortal formation by himself. The guilt was killing for her and unforgivable.

Clark looked at the sky and said:

- "Burned like ashes..."
- "A lone warrior, formed from ashes..."
- "A flame that forever burns from its own ashes..."
- "I soar in the sky like a phoenix, reborn from its ashes..."

Clark's talent allowed him to recite poetry whenever he wished.

But Mi Bai felt Clark's greatness despite the circumstances, despite his disfigured face, yet he didn't cry, didn't grieve, didn't blame her or demand anything from her.

Mi Bai had a courageous and loving personality.

Therefore, with an icy blade, she wounded her own face to match Clark's face.

It wasn't the same wound, but it was visible like a cut on her face.

Clark was shocked! He never expected her to do something like this!!!

To be continued....

## **Chapter 96: The Auction of a Dominance Immortal**

· "If you can't heal your face now, then I won't heal mine until I see you heal yours!!!"

Clark was severely shocked. He didn't expect there to be someone in this life so kind to this extent!!!

· "Why? Why is it that when thoughts of love and humanity cross my mind... I remember her? How did she manage to affect me, Mi Bai?!!!"

Clark stopped questioning himself, as if he didn't want to know.

Clark stood firmly and said:

· "Mi Bai, I expect you to have a good future. As for my face, it's just a formality, unimportant to me."

· "For all things are destined to turn into bones, then natural fertilizer used by mortals for farming."

· "That was the irony of life. Kings, ministers, people of importance, and also those of shallow status—all are equalized in the same rank. They all die and are placed in the dirt."

· "As long as I haven't lost a limb, I will keep persevering no matter the cost."

· "Live your life, Mi Bai, you and the fairies. It's never important to care about those outside."

Mi Bai was moved. She extended her hand. She was sitting on the ground, looking at Clark's broad back and his tattered clothes.

Despite his wretched state, he possessed an aura of dignity.

Mi Bai closed her hand and felt that Clark was truly hard to reach.

Clark had received a message from Hei Chengjing:

· "Zu Long, come to this place. There's an auction I will participate in. Extreme Moves, information, and everything you might need are available. You just have to bid."

Clark's heart leaped with joy.

Clark grasped the Extreme Move "Shifting Skin."

It contained his blood, and the first thing it fed on was his blood.

Therefore, he could disguise himself as his previous appearance and change his clothes more easily too.

As long as Clark didn't remove the mask, his handsome face would be visible to people.

So what did he care if someone saw his real, disfigured face?

Let them see it!!!

He was flying at an extremely terrifying speed.

He cleaved through the clouds and space with his speed, combining the Immortal-grade Extreme Moves "Sky's Surge" and "Sword's Surge," which solved the problem of changing direction.

From longitudinal flight, he could fly in multiple directions as he wished, and his speed increased.

During his journey, he was thinking about his origins.

He possessed from the seventh rank (King-grade):

- Immortal-grade Extreme Move from the Sword Path: "Sword's Surge".
- Immortal-grade Extreme Move from the Sword Path: "Soul Binding".
- Immortal-grade Extreme Move from the Darkness Path: "Shadow's Power".
- Immortal-grade Extreme Move from the Sword Path: "Mysterious Sky Swords".

The King-grade Immortal Extreme Move was also from the Sword Path, called "Sword's Will".

He also possessed an Immortal-grade Extreme Move from the Judgment Path, which was a good defensive advantage for Clark: "Mountain's Solidity".

And from the sixth rank (Great Master):

- Immortal-grade Extreme Move from the Theft Path: "Cicada".
- Immortal-grade Extreme Move from the Judgment Path: "Self-Judgment".
- And also the Immortal-grade Extreme Move "Summer Light".
- And also "Autumn Light" (both were from the Light Path).
- Extreme Move from the Time Path: "Mantis' Illusion"—it was the second most terrifying Extreme Move Clark currently possessed.

While the most terrifying (and if anyone knew about it, the entire world would pursue him. If Clark used it even once in front of someone, he would have to kill them no matter the cost, otherwise the whole world would follow him):

The Immortal-grade Extreme Move of the ninth rank(Venerable attainment!!!):  
"Derivation" from the Soul Path.

It had terrifying power. Clark could only use it to manipulate a soul, nothing more. Moreover, it was absolutely subservient to the will of the Spectral King Venerable, and he could no longer use it again.

If he could use it again, he might possess future battle strength of Venerable attainment.

But it was just distant prospects and dreams, needing strong foundations to establish itself among people and the world.

Clark arrived at the auction area.

It was a massive mountain resembling a dormant volcano.

The auras of Immortal cultivators were dense and strikingly, powerfully visible.

There was a strong person with handsome, rugged features—Hei Chengjing, who stood in the sky like a spear waiting for Clark.

Clark stopped before Hei Chengjing and greeted him respectfully:

- "Hello, Brother Hei Chengjing! I didn't expect such a warm welcome."

Hei Chengjing laughed:

- "Hahahahaha! You know how interested I am in you. Let's go and I'll introduce you to the auction host; he's an acquaintance of mine."

The two descended to the ground. There were many prominent figures, like the Immortal Fairy Xiao Lan, and the Dominance Immortal Guo Zhu Di.

This Dominance Immortal had Saint attainment and was a friend of Hei Chengjing.

Guo Zhu Di stepped forward, with Xiao Lan beside him.

She was actually stunned by Clark's handsomeness, but the other party didn't even bother to look into her eyes. He wasn't interested at all.

Xiao Lan was from the Lan Clan, one of the major clans in the Greater Northern Sea.

While Guo Zhu Di was a reclusive cultivator.

· "Welcome, Lord Hei Chengjing! Is this your guest, Zu Long? Correct? I heard you're searching for refinement methods, right?!"

Clark laughed and then said:

· "Lord Guo Zhu Di possesses keen insight and frightening wisdom. No wonder Brother Hei Chengjing kept singing your praises; now I understand the reason."

Clark had a honeyed tongue and was adept at the language of flattery, bootlicking, and sycophancy.

Even Guo Zhu Di and Xiao Lan were stunned by his strong conversational skills.

· "Ahem... ahem... Very well, Lord Zu Long. The auction will begin shortly. Information, Immortal-grade Extreme Moves, and even desolate Celestial Beasts will be available. You can bid as you wish."

The auction began, brimming with vitality. Clark mingled with everyone, and every ten minutes someone ascended the platform. It was orderly, not random.

Clark was shocked by the level of organization of the Dominance Immortal and his remarkable connections.

But Clark, with his consciousness inside the false Immortal Unconsciousness, saw many of the exceptional immortal materials he had stolen from "Jin."

There was the "Extreme Longevity Litchi Essence" that increased lifespan. Clark didn't know how much lifespan was inside it.

But regarding other resources, there were:

· "Ten-Thousand-Year Frostwood" of the seventh rank, filled with Ice and Water Dao Marks.

· And also "Desolate Black Steel Iron," also seventh rank, of which Clark possessed a lot.

And it was a rare immortal material. If people knew the extent of Clark's wealth, they would be terrified.

He didn't intend to sell these, for Clark was shocked by information about the inheritance of the Demonic Venerable "Great Dao," who might have been the first to discover the Theft Path but couldn't complete it because he had died.

Clark truly wanted that information, perhaps even more than anything else, more than refinement methods. The benefits from the inheritance information were greater.

And he wanted to display resources so he would have leverage when requesting information in exchange for the immortal materials he mentioned.

Clark ascended the platform and placed the resources.

They exuded Dao Marks.

And everyone looked on in shock.

The noise escalated. Everyone began bidding.

Those who tried to offer information, but Clark didn't trust most of them.

Or they offered Celestial Beasts for Clark to enslave and create better trades, but it didn't excite Clark much.

So he placed "Black Ink" to increase their enthusiasm. The Black Ink was the essence of a desolate beast Clark killed in the Frigid Mountain.

Soon, the person Clark was targeting stood up.

If he sold it to Clark, he wouldn't kill him.

But if he didn't sell it, Clark would intend to kill this man.

His name was "Ye Chen," a fortunate, reclusive cultivator. He was just an Immortal of the Wood Path, not widely known. He possessed strong information like the method to obtain the inheritance of the Venerable "Great Dao." It was too much for Clark, and he didn't want to give up such information.

Only a fool would give up such information.

Ye Chen stepped forward.

The Immortal-grade Extreme Move resembled a small, wooden-shaped worm called "Autumn Fall Wood."

It was a poor offer and didn't impress Clark; he wasn't even interested in the Wood Path.

There was an art to trading—not declaring what you want and being playful.

Clark said:

· "I don't need this Extreme Move. I feel interested in the direction of Celestial Beasts. Do you have a good Celestial Beast?"

Soon, Ye Chen opened a visual field to his Immortal Consciousness.

He possessed a "Desolate Deep-Sea Lobster," sixth rank.

Clark replied:

· "Hmm... he's interested in an ancient beast?!"

He felt anger and disgust. Ye Chen sensed that Clark simply didn't want to buy, but he was wrong. He gritted his teeth and said:

· "Fine, what do you want??"

Clark replied:

· "Information. Do you have good information?!!!"

Ye Chen His face fell into darkness and he knew Clark's intentions!!!

To be continued.....

## **Chapter 97: Show Your True Face!**

What angers men most is falling under psychological siege. And Ye Chen fell into the hands of an old-timer: Clark.

Despite his youthful appearance, Clark possessed the experience of three lifetimes, likely approaching 500 years.

That experience from his lives had taken root deep within him.

Ye Chen spoke with internal tension, making him appear foolish before the Immortals.

- "What do you mean by 'information'? I don't understand your meaning."

Clark laughed and placed his hand on Ye Chen's shoulder, speaking loudly enough for all to hear:

- "Choose wisely, Ye Chen. You know what I mean."

Everyone knew: the Dominance Immortal, Beho Chen, and Xiu Lan. They all realized Clark was aiming for information on the Great Dao Venerable's inheritance.

Ye Chen's face flushed red with anger.

He hadn't expected this to be Clark's meaning. He spoke through gritted teeth while cursing Clark internally. His anger was not hidden from the crowd.

- "You want information on the Great Dao Venerable's inheritance?!"

Clark laughed and then answered:

- "Of course! And you will get it. It's a great deal too, from what I can see."

- "Since you're holding onto the information, it means you can't enter the inheritance because you don't meet the requirements."

Darkness covered Ye Chen's face. Clark wasn't lying. He truly didn't meet all the requirements.

Clark received the information through a mortal-level Extreme Move called "The Message." Every Immortal-level cultivator possessed it, allowing them to communicate with each other.

Clark had already presented the immortal resources he offered earlier and sat down beside the Dominance Immortal, Beho Chenqing, and the others.

They were laughing and mocking Ye Chen.

The Dominance Immortal asked Clark:

- "How did you manage that?! Honestly, if I were in his place, I'd fight you to the death and never hand over something like that!"

Clark replied:

- "In truth, I have a political sense regarding trade."
- "There are two types we all know: the reclusive cultivator, and the cultivator who belongs to a clan."
- "It's true I bullied Ye Chen, but he's still a child in the world of cultivators. He didn't expect a confrontation with an expert like me, as you know."
- "So, I made him think what I wanted was easy."
- "He thought I initially wanted an immortal-level Extreme Move because I lacked one."
- "Then I said I wanted a desolate celestial beast, then changed that to 'ancient' to make him feel weak, unable to offer a fair trade with me due to his poor resources."
- "After that, I gave him hope that I wanted special information. He didn't understand at first what I was getting at."
- "In short, I made him know what I wanted without saying it, putting him in an awkward position before everyone."
- "Sometimes manipulating the crowd can make even the proudest of the strong yield to you."
- "In the immortal world, the righteous care about their reputation, while demonic cultivators don't care about theirs."
- "Also, not every demonic cultivator possesses experience. Some think demonic cultivators just kill and rape... It's much more complex than that."

The eyes of Xiu Lan and the Dominance Immortal reflected shock. Everyone was shocked.

Ye Chen listened to Clark from a distance. His heart truly sank into darkness. He hadn't expected to become a laughingstock in Clark's hands. He had also gained respect because of him. He felt like a mere fool who had fallen for the illusion of freedom. He thought he was free in that trade, but didn't realize he was just a fool.

Clark was leading him by the hand, laughing like a demon. It was disgusting and filled his heart with intense hatred.

Clark spoke jokingly to the Dominance Immortal:

- "Do you want to trade with me?"

The Dominance Immortal laughed:

- "Despite my age, I doubt I could win against you in trade."

The two laughed. They both exuded an aura of expertise and solemnity.

Clark flattered the Dominance Immortal:

- "In power, none surpass you, Master Gu Chu Di."

The three laughed together.

The Dominance Immortal presented Clark with a refinement technique as gratitude for making the auction interesting, and invited him to his private residence to be hosted by his wife.

Clark agreed.

The auction lasted two more hours, then ended.

Four figures flew towards one of the massive islands.

It belonged to the Dominance Immortal. In truth, to possess such power to own a large island alone proved his strength and authority. Even massive clans wouldn't provoke a battle with him without good reason.

The four figures descended: Clark, Xiu Lan, Beho Chenqing, and the host, Gu Chu Di.

The residence was massive, an immortal formation in the shape of a huge, black palace.

The three entered. There were many servants around Clark, but he paid them no attention.

Clark knew this was certainly a special arrangement by the Dominance Immortal, but he paid no mind to it.

He felt internal regret. He wanted to get closer to Clark and uncover his hidden strength.

Even the powerful Beho Chenqing, who had once subdued a Saint and seized a celestial island. That feat made Beho Chenqing's reputation exceed imagination, and the Dominance Immortal also sought to get closer to him.

The four sat at the table until a distinctive figure appeared. She was Gu Chu Di's wife.

Her figure was slender and balanced, her waist was narrow. Her back view was also stunning. Any movement she made would highlight her figure wonderfully.

Her features were calm, not easily showing emotion.

Her eyes were blue like stars.

Her skin was white with a lunar clarity, not pale but like a small moon.

Her eyebrows were thin, and her gaze exuded a beautiful gentleness, while her lips were rosy in an enticing way, making any man want to kiss and taste them.

Her hair was dark black, long, reaching below her waist. She often left it partially loose, gathering only the upper part with a blue jade hairpin carved with a symbol.

Fine strands fell near her cheeks, giving her the appearance of a young maiden.

She wore strangely provocative clothing; even her chest seemed difficult to contain.

She was called "Xing Ruo."

But behind that appearance, this lady was truly malicious. She was the same age as the Dominance Immortal, but what made the Dominance Immortal an old man was that his wife was a 'sleep thief.' With every act of sleep between them, his wife stole his lifespan. She was malicious and cared not for love.

Xing Ruo greeted Clark:

- "Welcome, Master Zo Long. You honor us with your presence. Congratulations on obtaining a good trade at my husband's auction!"

She deliberately mentioned her husband to show her own prestige.

Clark also spoke tactfully:

- "Hahahaha! The lady has keen insight, but I haven't achieved much compared to your husband."

Clark was flattering both.

Meanwhile, Xiu Lan and Beho Chenqing looked at Clark with admiration, especially Beho Chenqing.

- "It was good to cooperate with this Zo Long. He has sharp insight and speaks very well. I didn't expect such uniqueness as he possesses."

Xing Ruo clapped her hands.

Several maids entered, each beautiful. They placed the food on the table and left.

In truth, Clark was hungry and ate with pleasure.

The Dominance Immortal was exceptional. His private sea possessed unique marine life.

There was the Lunar Prawn, which only emerges from its hiding place on nights when the moon is full, so it has a specific hunting time.

And the Diamond Catfish; after removing its diamond-like covering, its delicious and savory meat was revealed.

And other delicious foods.

After finishing the meal, Xing Ruo spoke:

- "Master Zo Long, tell us more about yourself."

Immediately, Beho Chenqing spoke. He sensed this woman's malice. He felt as if she wanted to pull Clark away from him and he would lose his advantage.

- "Master Zo Long is exceptional as a reclusive cultivator. He defeated the strongest of the strong in the blood trials between the Wu and Shang clans, and easily defeated Shang Shen."

Everyone was shocked. Clark was emanating the aura of a Great Lord, sixth rank.

The Dominance Immortal asked:

- "You defeated someone with sixth-rank strength?"

Clark laughed and said:

- "In truth, he was just a weak opponent, nothing more. I didn't accomplish anything grand."

But Xing Ruo spoke:

- "Master Zo Long, I don't know, but you hide a lot, especially your face."

Clark looked at her coldly:

- "What about my face?"
- "You're wearing something on your face. I am a lady versed in star divination, and my deductions are never wrong."

Clark laughed and then pulled off his face mask.

The disfigurement on the half of his face that was burnt and deformed was visible. His eye protruded frighteningly. He even lacked his left ear.

Everyone looked on with horror and pity. Xiu Lan was deeply saddened for Clark and wanted to offer help.

Beho Chenqing grew angry and shouted:

- "Master Gu Chu Di, what kind of manner is this?! This is your guest, why embarrass him like this?"

Even Gu Chu Di felt embarrassed and looked at his wife in bewilderment.

He said:

- "What is the meaning of this, my wife? Why are you doing this?"

Xing Ruo replied coldly:

- "Because we don't know who might be a spy on us, so I asked why he hides his face."

Clark replied coldly:

- "I fought a battle against an immortal formation, and half my face was burnt."

- "I apologize to the Dominance Immortal for showing something so repulsive."

The Dominance Immortal stood up. He was a great man who held great respect for Clark.

He clasped his hands and apologized:

- "Master Zo Long, it's alright. I was the one at fault. Wife, stand up and apologize to Master Zo Long."

Xing Ruo did not stand. She merely offered an apology while seated.

Clark put the mask back on, and his face returned as if new.

Beho Chenqing was furious at the rude manner. This woman truly was a foolish whore.

But Clark didn't care. Whether insults or a damaged reputation, nothing affected Clark.

In truth, in his heart was this thought: even if his hands were cut off or he lost everything—his foundations, his reputation—he would still persevere with the tenacity of a man striving for immortality.

While in truth, Xing Ruo was a malicious character.

She hadn't expected her husband to sympathize with Clark, even after seeing his true face behind the mask.

Xiu Lan stood and said:

- "Master Zo Long, I can help you restore your face as it was before."

Beho Chenqing also nodded to Clark.

But Clark was thinking about how to further exploit his disfigured face.

There was an ancient saying on Earth: Show your true face to your enemy , and show your other face to your friend .

To be continued.....

## **Chapter 98: The Ancient Shark and Xing Ruo's Trap**

After the embarrassment Xing Ruo caused her husband, the situation was truly awkward.

So he broke the silence:

- "Then, I will show you something I only show to my distinguished guests. Let's go."

Everyone moved, descending a long staircase.

The ground floor of Gu Chu Di's palace... As soon as a complete glass-walled square appeared to the left and right, deep in the ocean, the ecological beauty was revealed.

But this thing brought back some past memories for Clark...

- "Xian Tian, listen. This is your debt and what you must repay."

Xian Tian looked with a smile.

Hai Lou was holding him. She said:

- "Then what do you want?"

Hai Lou laughed; she was extremely cute.

- "You must stay with me forever, and never leave me."

Xian Tian looked at her, and his eyes flashed with a wonderful light. He was truly happy.

- "Alright, if you want us to stay together forever. Hahahahaha! Hai Lou, you're really clever!"

The two were happy. There was no despair, only happiness.

In truth, what is despair?

Can any human answer?

Some despair from protecting their family.

Some also despair from life.

Some despair from struggling on death's threshold.

Some also despair from their responsibilities towards everything.

But Clark's answer:

- "There is no despair in truth. As a great demon of my era, I don't believe in the existence of a desperate situation."
- "Only humans despair. That is the truth."
- "As long as I am still alive, I can still struggle. I don't drag myself out of the pit of hell."
- "In truth, humans have two choices: either persevere to achieve a great feat, or... just die without bothering anyone."
- "This is the truth. Either accept it, or die without anyone caring!!!"

Gu Chu Di stopped, with his wife beside him. He waved his hand calmly.

Then he opened a huge door.

Clark and everyone else were shocked. He had placed his celestial island under the ocean.

The beautiful aquatic scenery appeared. The Dominance Immortal cultivated the Water Path, and secondarily the Ice Path.

His celestial island was like the northern sea, full of islands and aquatic oceans.

Mermaids and marine fish appeared. He took care of them.

Soon, he clapped his hands.

And the mermaids began to dance. Their sight was beautiful.

But what truly made Clark wonder was how the Dominance Immortal had been inspired by this design.

He remembered seeing this design with Hai Lou. It was strange to him.

He also wondered: Is this the past or the future? In which era am I? At the beginning or the end?

Many questions swirled in Clark's mind.

But the truth about Hai Lou... he didn't want to know it now.

- "In the pursuit of immortality!!! If I accept any obstacles, I will fall into the traps of emotions."
- "In my world, there is only the pursuit of immortality, nothing more. There is only this choice."

Therefore, he preferred to just watch, nothing more.

The Dominance Immortal laughed when an ancient celestial beast appeared: the Black-Horned Shark. It was twice the size of a humpback whale, and its eye was huge, larger than five elephants.

He said:

- "Master Zo Long, if you can catch it, I will give it to you."

Clark looked coldly and then said:

- "Alright, but will it be considered my victory even if I catch it dead?!"

Everyone looked in astonishment.

They thought Clark was just a liar. Even Beho Chenqing had some doubts about the story of the immortal formation, but in his heart, he didn't doubt Clark.

While Gu Chu Di and Xing Ruo didn't believe.

Xing Ruo said maliciously:

- "Of course it's yours. In truth, we want to be enlightened by witnessing the strength of Master Zo Long that managed to defeat an immortal formation."

Clark looked at that whore. He possessed an internal killing intent.

She was fighting Clark harshly. Even Beho Chenqing felt her malice.

Clark replied:

- "Then, I won't refuse the request of the Dominance Immortal and his wife."

Clark laughed internally:

- "You want to see my strength? Alright, then you'll see something good."

Everyone left the immortal palace. The entrance to the celestial island was open for Clark to enter.

Everyone returned to the palace to watch Clark.

The ancient shark was swimming in the depths, and they could see it.

Meanwhile, Clark appeared in a miraculous way.

He surged forward with astonishing power. He didn't use Sword Path methods because they were from the inheritance of Hei Shenqing, which the Central Lands coveted, and that malicious woman would bring enemies to Clark.

As for using Light Path methods, Clark wasn't good at it and couldn't use them because activating an Extreme Move required numerous attempts and caused a negative backlash for Clark.

He contented himself with his Thief Path style: "Extreme Combo: New Heaven-Stealing Fists."

The Heaven-Stealing Fists radiated with Dao Marks of Darkness, Theft, and Judgment.

That was what Clark had deduced.

And with "Judgment of Self," his offensive power reached the peak of the seventh rank.

His defense was also strong.

Bam! Bam! Bam!!!

Giant punches collided with the shark's body. Marks of the blows appeared.

But in a malicious and shocking manner, the ancient shark possessed mortal-level Extreme Moves, and one of them was immortal-level.

Six horns appeared around the shark and surged toward Clark. He easily evaded them.

But soon the shark surged forward frantically to restrain Clark further.

It spat ice arrows toward Clark.

But with his immortal-level defense, Clark was perfectly capable of dealing with it.

However, what was most suspicious to Clark was the Extreme Move that this shark still hadn't used.

The shark was agile and strange. It attacked sometimes with its body, sometimes with its mouth.

Every time it attacked with its mouth, it placed several clones of itself inside the shark's mouth and attacked him internally.

The battle was one-sided, with Clark's side attacking with insane intensity.

And it showed the meaning of being human. Humans are the origin of will, and half-humans and beasts don't possess will and intellect like humans, so it is easy to enslave beasts and subdue them.

Blood appeared from the shark's mouth, its eye, and marks of punches appeared on its body.

Meanwhile, Clark was completely agile. In reality, if he didn't possess his fake immortal consciousness, he wouldn't have been able to battle such an ancient beast.

This was the truth in the world of the powerful: mortals are plainly beneath immortals.

But suddenly, an immortal aura emerged from the beast's body: the immortal-level Extreme Move from the Ice Path, "Frozen Gaze"!!!

Clark felt danger. He soon began to move erratically.

But that Extreme Move was extremely powerful and terrifying. Merely looking at the opponent was enough to manifest its effect.

The water around Clark's feet began to freeze.

He felt extreme danger. The shark wanted to freeze Clark completely.

But...

- "World, stop time, damn it!"

Bam!

The World appeared in its majestic form around Clark, shattering the ice that was covering him.

Clark surged forward and attacked powerfully using the Cicada, stealing the immortal-level Extreme Move from the shark.

Now it was time to end this farce.

A black aura condensed, and several mortal and immortal auras appeared:

- "Dark Sword of Hei Shenqing!"

Swish!!!

It cut the shark in half.

The darkness was visible, dissolving the shark's body as if it were a solvent.

This was the terror of the Darkness Path.

Ten seconds passed, and it was over.

Time resumed.

Everyone was shocked.

Even Xing Ruo hadn't expected to see Clark so strong. But how did he stop time? There was only one explanation: he possessed his "World" star that stops time. And he also possessed the power of the Sword Path which granted him such strength.

The strength of the Sword Path was well-known. Throughout history, powerful cultivators from the Sword Path had emerged. The Sword Path possessed terrifying, overwhelming power among all other paths!!!

But this person can use these methods with overwhelming power even though he doesn't possess massive Dao Marks??? And it's not even his main path.

It was suspicious to everyone.

Clark returned to them in the palace:

- "Congratulations on your victory, Master Zo Long."

Clark laughed and then said:

- "My apologies to Master Gu Chu Di and his wife. By mistake, I destroyed the immortal-level Extreme Move from the Ice Path."

Gu Chu Di raised his hands to say "it's alright."

But Xing Ruo shouted in anger:

- "I don't care about this ancient beast; we have many like it. But to destroy a rare immortal-level Extreme Move like this, how will you compensate us?!"

Beho Chenqing shouted:

- "You are the ones who wanted to see his strength and challenged him! Do you think we will fall into such a trap?!"
- "Master Gu Chu Di, I don't think you will go back on your word. After all, you are an honorable man, and you were the one who said that if Clark catches or kills the celestial shark, it is his. Isn't that right?"

Xing Ruo wanted to reply, but her husband's patience had limits:

- "Be quiet, Xing Ruo! Don't embarrass me further."
- "Master Zo Long, my wife spoke badly. You can request any compensation from her."

Clark smiled a malicious smile.

Xing Ruo wanted to scream at Clark. But Gu Chu Di raised his hand and released a terrifying aura that silenced her completely. Perhaps he wasn't completely submissive to her wishes.

Clark said:

- "Master Gu Chu Di, I want immortal essence stones. As you know, I am going to Mount Lao Bu, and I might get into fierce battles. Therefore, I need immortal essence stones to utilize my combat power properly."

He nodded in agreement and handed Clark 15,000 immortal essence stones.

Clark, in reality, hadn't expected something this good.

And if he also sold the ancient shark's body, which is considered a seventh-rank refinement material, he could achieve 20,000 immortal essence stones.

It was wonderful and good for Clark.

The four left the immortal palace.

Xiu Lan followed the matter in silence. She felt how distant Clark was from her. She wanted to help him, but she was truly far from winning the heart of a man like this.

It was over. The four were flying, and Xing Ruo was looking at them with pure hatred and anger towards this Zo Long.

Hatred was blazing, but her husband didn't give her a chance to speak.

She had fallen into Clark's trap. Because he played the role of the calm and dignified man, showing respect to the host, while Xing Ruo despised the guest, which would only harm Gu Chu Di as a Dominance Immortal.

Reputation among the righteous was very important.

While among the demonic cultivators, benefits were the most important thing, more important than reputation and everything else!!!

Women were inferior to men in politics, while in emotions they were better.

To be continued.....

## **Chapter 99: Entering Mount Lao Bu**

Chapter: Entering Mount Lao Bu

Blackbeard had to give up Mount Ling Hua. In truth, they had abandoned many places.

But Mount Lao Bu was different for them.

The Grand Elder of the Shadow Sect, from the Star Path, was holding the mortal-level Extreme Move "The Message."

His name was "Qing Ruosu."

Blackbeard was summarizing the events that had happened to him.

And they were terribly bad. Han Chengqing's combat power surpassed description and was difficult to deal with, especially for him.

He also possessed a song called "Spring and Autumn Blossoms."

That song caused the breakdown of any Extreme Combo one tried to use, making activation extremely difficult.

- "Also, I don't have the necessary Extreme Moves."

- "I can't use 'Heart Sword'! Damn you, Hei Chengqing!"

- "If Brother Kang Hua hadn't been killed in a moment of betrayal, his inheritance wouldn't have disappeared, and we would have regained a great combat power alongside his Extreme Combos!"

Qing Ruosu laughed and sent a message to Blackbeard:

- "In truth, I know where Kang Hua's inheritance disappeared. The answer lies with his wife."

Qing Ruosu sent the message.

Then he turned around.

A person was hiding behind a black robe, only darkness visible on his face, and possessing an ethereal voice.

Qing Ruosu laughed:

- "So you've decided to cooperate!"

The mysterious person replied:

- "Yes, I will cooperate."

The mysterious person received the means to communicate with Qing Ruosu and left.

Qing Ruosu was happy. Although news of defeats kept reaching him, he remained extremely calm.

Far from that, on Mount Lao Bu...

Han Chengqing was unleashing punches and palms resembling war drums.

Their sound was piercing.

He was killing many spirit beasts.

So far, there had been no direct confrontation with the Shadow Sect, which had suffered greatly.

Even Jiang Han Chengqing had received heavy and shameful injuries.

They mostly hid behind Han Chengqing's cloak.

Han Chengqing was a talent that only appears once every 10,000 years.

Even in difficult situations, he would laugh and feel that things were interesting.

And in his fight with the Shadow Sect, perhaps he felt he was in the best period of his life. Fighting without fear for anyone.

That was what Han Chengqing lacked after he married and became a member of the Zhong Nan Sect, marrying the fairy Hai Er.

After marrying and becoming bound to this righteous path, he had to submit pitifully to protect his family.

But now he was living moments of excitement that wouldn't repeat often in his life.

A strange sword aura appeared.

Swish!

It was the strongest strike of "Heart Sword."

Han Chengqing laughed after dodging the strike. He said:

- "So you're happy about stealing Brother Kang Hua's strikes?"

Blackbeard laughed:

- "Yes, especially the thumb strike! It's very powerful, killed many of your group."

Han Chengqing laughed:

- "That's their problem! May they thank me, in hell! Because I avenged them! Hahahahaha!"

Blackbeard laughed:

- "If circumstances were better, Han Chengqing, we might have become friends."

Han Chengqing replied. He also felt disappointment:

- "Then let me hear your new song. It's called 'Jade Spring.' It represents the heavens. How it is jade-like and azure atop Mount Lao Bu."

A loud and powerful sound resonated. Han Chengqing played the guqin, and his performance was wonderful and dazzling.

Even Blackbeard and his companions were subdued.

They listened and felt the immense distance from Han Chengqing, as if the distance between them and Han Chengqing was like that between heaven and earth.

After that, several forms appeared, all representing his six songs:

- "Jade Earth!"
- "Jade Spring!"
- "Jade Beginning!"
- "Jade Distance!"
- "Jade Separation!"

They all represented his six songs.

And this Extreme Combo was Han Chengqing's strongest moves.

Six jade forms representing Han Chengqing's six songs surged forward, attacking Shadow Sect members. They engaged in a frenzied battle.

Blackbeard felt the immense danger.

So he used Metal Path techniques.

The soil and air became like metallic forms, either attacking the jade songs or trying to swallow them.

But "Jade Earth" couldn't be restrained by Metal techniques mixed with earth.

Because "Jade Earth" is a song that mimics the Earth Path, so it's difficult for the Earth Path to restrain or swallow it.

It was stupid!

"Jade Earth" was the strongest jade among the six songs, and it attacked Blackbeard, who was tired from engaging in numerous battles, and his burden was heavy from all those fights.

But something new and strange appeared: spirits were appearing densely and exploding madly.

Blackbeard retreated a bit, then said:

- "Sorry, Han Chengqing, but Mount Lao Bu is your grave!"

Spirit beasts of seventh-rank strength appeared.

And the battles turned bad for Han Chengqing's side.

He canceled the Jade Song because it consumed dense immortal essence, and he needed to preserve his combat power for the decisive end.

It was exhausting.

Meanwhile, on the other side, two people with strong and handsome appearances had descended, like spears piercing the sky: Beho Chenqing and Clark.

This was their first arrival at Mount Lao Bu, and Clark's first real arrival.

The Dao Marks of the Soul Path were dense, making Clark feel immense pressure. Even Beho Chenqing, who was stronger than Clark, felt pressure due to the Soul Path Dao Marks because their souls weren't strong enough.

Beho Chenqing asked Clark suspiciously:

- "So, what's the plan to explore this vast place?"

Mount Lao Bu was indeed vast, full of green plains and deserts.

Clark could sense the ongoing battles because his investigative senses were enhanced due to the Star Path.

So he told Beho Chenqing:

- "The best place for us currently is the desert plain."

Why did Clark choose this place? Because he could possibly stay and settle for a week without fear of anyone arriving or battles reaching them.

The two moved there and began.

There was a small trench, very simple for dwelling.

But it had been an immortal formation for the Soul Path from the beginning!

And that was what Clark was looking for.

Using the formation and activating it, Clark and Beho Chenqing released their souls.

And here the suffering began.

Their souls were being slapped.

Clark could last half an hour, while Beho Chenqing only ten minutes at most. That was his limit compared to Clark.

But Clark's soul surpassed that of 1000 grown men. With each recovery and sleep session, he estimated it would reach 10,000 if uninterrupted, of course.

He also hid the amount of souls he had seized. With those souls, Clark could heal his soul and continue, then sleep, of course.

He did this secretly, away from Beho Chenqing, so they wouldn't fall into the darkness of suspicion.

Two days passed, and cultivation was proceeding smoothly and well.

But what exceeded Clark's expectations was the Shadow Sect's retreat to the desert plain.

Clark and Beho Chenqing came out, filled with suspicion. They felt terribly doubtful.

But Blackbeard was happy after arriving at this place.

He saw seven trenches. In one of them, Clark was present.

He was terrified. True, he had Beho Chenqing with him, but if he fought the Shadow Sect, Han Chengqing would appear to fight afterward, who was considered from the Central Lands.

And he was living in extreme doubt: Does Han Chengqing know my identity or not? That's all that was on his mind.

But Blackbeard rushed into the trench quickly after Clark and Beho Chenqing.

The two were about to engage in a fight.

But soon, Blackbeard said:

- "So, you are the reinforcements sent by Master Qing Ruosu?"

The tension in Clark's heart eased, and he regained his dignified demeanor:

- "Of course, I am the one who was sent. A new member. I was hosted by the Shadow Sect during your battle, sir. I just joined, me and Master Beho Chenqing."

Blackbeard laughed, saying:

- "Hahahahaha! Master Qing Ruosu managed to recruit a great person like Beho Chenqing? Good!"
- "I assume you've been told: Each trench present here needs two people to activate it."
- "I only have six, and I needed eight people. With your presence, we will activate the defensive formation to kill Han Chengqing and protect Mount Lao Bu."

Clark nodded with interest.

Blackbeard left to distribute his companions.

Beho Chenqing looked at Clark and then said:

- "Is he a fool or what?"

Clark replied, laughing:

- "A desperate situation makes you believe anything."
- "He actually knows he needs us. That's why he invented a foolish scenario like this so we wouldn't want to leave them. Understand?"
- "So I played along with his lie to make it seem real for both of us."
- "He's not a fool, he's clever. He bought time with his help."
- "But who thinks I'm offering help?! For free! Beho Chenqing, let's observe them!!!!"

To be continued.....

I'll let you know that the next Chapters will be a little delayed due to my studies. Enjoy!

I hope you will comment, as your comments help and motivate me a lot.

I feel like the name Zu Long is overused; I'm thinking of changing it, I don't know why.

## **Chapter 100: The three Chi Asura Grasp**

Han Chengqing had completely annihilated the spirit beasts.

Around him were his companions from the Zhong Nam Sect: the fairy Chai Lu Si, and Zhong Bo from the "Demon's Wrath" sect.

They were the only ones who remained from the great expedition.

Because the Shadow Sect possessed the geographical advantage, and they were also terrifyingly resistant, resulting in an unprecedented number of casualties.

Blackbeard still had a large number of fighters by his side.

Also, one of them was mysterious, but he possessed a body with an extreme aura.

Han Chengqing couldn't figure out what that body was, but it was undoubtedly puzzling to him.

As time passed, he didn't advance or head into the trap; instead, he was thinking:

What should he do? After all, Han Chengqing was a man who had been on the Demonic Path and understood the mentality of those who follow it.

Those on the Demonic Path are cunning, and in many cases, prefer to fight in an environment that helps them, unlike those on the Righteous Path who show integrity but are warped inside.

Hearts determine paths and the way of life for humans.

In the Spectral King Venerable's description of life, everything was related to killing.

He would say: "If someone wants to eat, they will kill a wild animal to eat it or consume a killed animal."

"If someone wants to protect themselves, they will kill whoever attacked them."

"In wars, they will kill their enemy."

"In conflicts of interest, everything revolves around killing."

These were the words of a mad killer.

And now Han Chengqing was atop this mountain where millions of humans had met their end, just because the Spectral King Venerable's appetite never ends.

There were many attempts to explain the reason for the Spectral Venerable's madness, but no one could understand it.

In truth, Clark understood the mentality of the Spectral King Venerable.

It was that he killed without clear reason. Killing is what creates the existence of the Spectral King Venerable. For him, the reason for the existence of living beings is killing.

Killing is a language to him, a way of life, an expression of self.

Something only an addict obsessed with something could understand. Perhaps an alcoholic could understand the Spectral King Venerable.

That's why many Dao Marks existed on this mountain.

And all kinds of soul refinement and devouring processes happened here.

Even the defensive formation capable of killing an eighth-rank was created by the Spectral Venerable himself, not a copy!!!

Therefore, Han Chengqing had to be cautious.

But Clark and Beho Chengqing could no longer bear the patience and waiting. For them, every passing second was like a knife to their throats.

They were practically in a foreign land to them, in the middle of a battle they had no part in.

In reality, Clark wasn't concerned with their battle. He was happy, wanting them to burn themselves and leave him, just so he could seize everything.

Despite his terrifying strength, Han Chengqing possessed everything that surpassed Clark.

Truly, above every man is another man above him, and above every mountain is another mountain above it.

There is no such thing as "Number 1."

Being Number One was very difficult. And the one who deserves to be called Number One is the one who achieves immortality. If someone can achieve that, they are Number 1.

Clark could no longer endure it. He used telepathy with Beho Chengqing:

- "Let's flee, it's dangerous."

But they heard the sound of the guqin. The melody was sweet; hearing it made you feel like you were in a flower field in spring, with the cool breeze gently caressing your face.

But despite that, those were strange attacks, causing the mind to lose focus.

Soon, Blackbeard laughed:

- "You've come to your grave, Han Chengqing! Let me present you with death!"

Terrifying swarms of spirit beasts surged forward.

But...

The two behind Han Chengqing attacked.

The sound of explosions was terrifying.

Meanwhile, Clark and Beho Chengqing were hiding inside the trench.

Han Chengqing smiled and said:

- "So, the reinforcements have arrived! Are they the two strangers I sensed?"

Clark gritted his teeth. He was truly angry. If only he had a way to conceal his aura... it actually existed, but there was always a loophole.

Clark couldn't solve any problem he lacked. Initially, he suffered from a lack of defense, and now he couldn't protect himself from the investigation of Immortals.

And he wants to establish the Theft Path while being exposed to all eyes. For Clark, it was truly shameful.

Blackbeard's team emerged, and Blackbeard himself came out.

Everyone was hovering in the air majestically, and the battle was about to ignite.

Blackbeard and Han Chengqing looked at each other with cold gazes, but smiles graced their faces, preceding the storm.

But Han Chengqing noticed someone fleeing.

It was the mysterious person in the black robe who was hiding.

He tried to chase him, but everyone's attacks were directed at him, even Clark and Beho Chengqing.

After all, he had to cooperate with the Shadow Sect so Han Chengqing wouldn't crush him and he would die.

He didn't know what that person held, but more importantly, there was Han Chengqing.

He possessed insane combat power.

He laughed, then a sweet sound appeared. All the attacks dispersed.

He managed to destroy everyone's attacks quickly.

Clark telepathized with Beho Chengqing:

- "Listen, don't advance or do anything. Let's see what Han Chengqing is hiding and create a counter-strategy. Don't cooperate with them too much."

Beho Chengqing quickly nodded to Clark.

Soon, Han Chengqing turned to them, then smiled helplessly, saying:

- "So, Beho Chengqing, you're a member of the Shadow Sect? Truly shameful!"

Beho Chengqing wanted to scream; he was furiously angry.

He thought to himself:

- "Shameful, my ass! I didn't want to involve myself in all this!"

He wanted to speak, but Clark raised his hand to stop him.

Justification no longer mattered. In Han Chengqing's eyes, there was a deep killing intent towards these people.

It didn't stem from hatred, but because he was ordered by the Heaven's Guards; he had to execute without the slightest objection, or he would lose his family.

Everyone assumed fighting stances, even Clark and Beho Chengqing.

Beho Chengqing stepped forward, saying:

- "I want to test the strength of someone who can contend with an eighth-rank Saint."

Han Chengqing laughed:

- "Then, come!"

Beho Chenqing surged forward with extreme speed.

His back bent terrifyingly, then he screamed with a mad voice:

"Immortal Extreme Combo: Raging Scream!"

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Six explosions appeared.

Han Chengqing retreated, not even slightly injured, just scratches. His defense was not to be underestimated.

Beho Chenqing was angry. He knew he used great power but didn't hit his opponent.

But soon he opened his palm; red claws appeared on his hand:

"Immortal Extreme Combo: Asura Grasp!"

A massive and terrifying aura descended, mimicking the Qi Path.

Beho Chenqing's attainment in the Judgment Path was very high, so he could produce an attack that mimicked the Qi Path.

The attack was dangerous; even Han Chengqing fled from it.

Everyone was shocked, especially Clark.

That was an eighth-rank level Extreme Move.

"Asura Grasp" absorbs three things, even if they are imitations: Earth Qi, Heaven Qi, and Life Qi.

The dust cleared. Even the earth was withered, and the sky was cracked.

Some beasts couldn't withstand the power of Beho Chenqing's strike and had their Life Qi completely absorbed.

Han Chengqing laughed and said:

- "Beho Chenqing, you truly are a terrifying opponent. If I had underestimated you, you would have killed me."

•"But as I see, this Extreme Combo is difficult to activate and you haven't mastered it. Its activation required a lot of time."

•"As I see, you were preparing to activate it, gambling on trying to kill me."

Bam! Bam! Bam!!!!

Many Heaven-Stealing punches surged forward, knocking Han Chengqing down. Even though he wasn't even injured, Clark stole a few mortal-level Extreme Moves.

The punches had distributed themselves among Clark's forms, moving randomly and evasively, carrying Han Chengqing's movements.

Clark shouted at the Shadow Sect group:

• "Don't just stand there and watch! We'll lose Mount Lao Bu like this!"

Beho Chenqing and Clark were on the front lines. They didn't want this in reality, but the situation was extremely dangerous.

Blackbeard heard a sweet and beautiful sound, a familiar voice:

"Jade Song!!!"

Appeared:

•Jade Earth

•Jade Spring

•Jade Distance

•Jade Beginning

•Jade Separation

Clark felt his throat go dry.

The battle was no longer fair. In truth, with Han Chengqing's copies, he managed to get closer to his enemies from the Shadow Sect.

The fight became more chaotic.

Clark was fighting "Jade Separation" beside Beho Chenqing.

But Han Chengqing appeared before the two.

They felt tightness in their hearts, but Han Chengqing smiled a helpless smile and said:

- "You are interesting. But I've never heard of you in this world. Who are you?"

A drop of sweat fell from Clark's forehead as he replied:

- "My name is Zo Long. It doesn't matter, really. I know why you came. You want to kill Beho Chenqing because he's the opponent who worries you the most."

- "But listen, I am an acquaintance of your daughter, An Er..."

To be continued.....