

## Walker 1319

### 1319 Halos And Longevity

The discovery with the Nascent soul was new to Lin Mu.

“What’s this...” Lin Mu furrowed his brows.

The feeling he got from the red halo was familiar and yet different.

‘It’s almost like the remnant feeling after a Tribulation is over... could it be from the Immortal Tribulation?’ Lin Mu wondered before deciding to ask Taegu.

“What was your first Immortal Tribulation?” Lin Mu questioned.

“Fire... I endured a Fire Tribulation.” Immortal Taegu answered.

“No wonder...” Lin Mu looked at the red halo again.

The feeling Lin Mu got from it was definitely similar to a Heavenly Tribulation, but then there was the trace of fire in it too. Which was why Lin Mu had become confused.

“Do you know about the red halo on your Nascent Soul?” Lin Mu asked the man.

“Yeah, that’s from the Immortal Tribulation. All Immortal Tribulation’s will leave on corresponding to the element it belonged to.” Taegu answered.

He was really nervous right now and answered everything that Lin Mu was asking, scared that he might do something to him otherwise. Which was a wise option and better than stubbornly resisting and getting injured further.

Lin Mu was pleased by this too, and the more information he got the better he felt. Especially information that directly related to cultivation.

‘So each level in the Immortal Realm will be denoted by these halos.’ Lin Mu noted.

In the immortal realm, a cultivator further tempered their Nascent souls, turning them into immortal souls.

And in order to do that, they needed to let their Nascent soul endure the wrath of the heavens. Unlike the spirit realm where they only did this once, now they needed to do it at every step.

Some experts even said that, in the spirit realm, the heavens spurned the cultivators. But in the immortal realm, the elements of the universe themselves would spurn them. One needed to survive the tribulation of seven elements to truly nurture an Immortal Soul.

Each elemental tribulation will add a new halo to the Nascent soul.

Red for fire, green for wood, blue for water, brown for earth, yellow for metal, azure for wind and purple for lightning.

Only when all seven of these elements were withstood, could one call themselves a true immortal with an immortal soul. Each elemental tribulation would bestow one with about a thousand years of lifespan.

While it might seem smaller than the increase from the Dao Treading realm and Immortal Ascension realm, one must not forget that the lifespans stacked.

A cultivator had 1000 years of lifespan at the Nascent soul realm, 2000 at the Dao Shell realm, 4000 at the Dao Treading realm and about 6000 years at the Immortal Ascension realm.

Thus if one reached the Immortal realm before they had used up their earlier lifespan, they still had those years.

Compared to one that reached the Immortal realm at the very end of their lifespan who would only have 1000 years to undergo their first Immortal Tribulation, the others would have a lot more.

This was also why to mortals, the cultivators in the Immortal realm were called Immortal.

Even a False immortal would have lived for at least 6000 years which was massive.

The question about longevity was something that had often confused Lin Mu. He had reached the Dao Treading realm for his Qi cultivation and Immortal Ascension realm for his body in less than twelve years.

Right now, Lin Mu was close to turning twenty-six. And if he kept his current pace, it wouldn't be long till he became an immortal too. This left him a bit lost as to what he would do.

He basically had more time than he knew what to do with.

For a majority of the cultivators, cultivation was slow and torturous at times. But for Lin Mu, it had been relatively smooth process with a few bumps here and there. With Senior Xukong being there, he wasn't as lost as others and found a method to progress no matter what.

Having seen the many convicts right now, as well as Kunzi and Little Gian, Lin Mu was once more lost about his life.

Those men had lived more than a thousand years to get where they were. Considering the sheer amount of life experiences they had, Lin Mu knew he was lacking. And it was also that which he needed to cover.

Immortal Taegu didn't know the thoughts that were going through Lin Mu's mind. To him, Lin Mu simply had his eyes closed and was observing his body.

'When will he stop?' Taegu wondered.

~knock~ Knock~ Knock~

Just as he was thinking about this, Lin Mu opened his eyes. The sound of something being hammered could be heard.

"Noble Lin Mu, we've done gathering them all. They should be chained up soon enough." A voice was heard.

"Good job, Shilo." Lin Mu replied. "Take them to the cells."

“Alright.” Shilo replied before pointing at a small pile of bodies to the side. “What about the dead ones?”

“Hmm...” Lin Mu gazed at the dead bodies that were the most injured.

His spirit sense swept over them and checked them for any hidden things. Lin Mu didn't find any secrets on them, and realized they were just normal cultivators.

'If there were immortals among them, I might have had a reason to keep their bodies.' Lin Mu thought.

“Since they were just weaker experts, we may as well make use of them.” Lin Mu spoke before lifting his hand from Taegu.

'Is he releasing me?' Taegu wondered, but then shivered in his place.

“What are those?” Taegu saw something move under Lin Mu's sleeves.

“Xiao Yin, Xiao Yang, meal time!” Lin Mu called out.

~hiss~

The twin snakes let out a pleased hiss as they appeared from Lin Mu's sleeves.

Then under the shocked eyes o-f Immortal Taegu, the twins short forth and swallowed all the corpses whole.

The shock on Immortal Taegu's face turned into utter horror at that moment.

“How do humans fare for you two?” Lin Mu casually asked.