

## Walker 1370

### 1370 Choice Of An Immortal Weapon

When Lin Mu had made his first Dao Shell, it had reached a maximum size of Ten meters. That alone was a huge accomplishment, not to mention that it wasn't a normal sphere Dao shell, but rather had a unique shape.

But now, Lin Mu had exceeded that by ten times!

This was a massive increase that shouldn't even be possible by normal means. It was said that reaching Ten meters was the sign of great talent, and reaching twenty meters was the absolute limit, but Lin Mu had gone past that.

Even in the memoirs of the Lost Immortal, Lin Mu had never read about a Dao Shell that was as big as this. After all, even the largest of Dao Embryos could be accommodated within a twenty meter sized Dao shell.

Lin Mu didn't care for this though. What he wanted to see was the absolute limit of a Dao Shell.

The twenty meter limit wasn't wrong either in a sense. What it didn't apply to was the kind of Dao shell.

If it was a normal rigid and hard Dao Shell, twenty meters would indeed be the limit. But for a formless Dao shell, that was soft and pliable?

The limit was increased greatly.

Lin Mu discovered it to be around a hundred meters. He could technically increase it more, but that would also increase the instability. Hundred meters was the sweet spot where the stability was perfect and the size large.

With such a large size, Lin Mu would certainly have no issues accommodating a Dao embryo while also using the Dao Shell directly.

He had already tested out its offensive capabilities before and knew it was a lot more versatile than his Earth Dao Shell.

'The True Earth Heart can turn the Dao shell into a weapon that is more conventional, but this Dao shell can be used covertly. No one would expect it after all...' Lin Mu began to think of various ways he could apply it in a battle.

"Forget expecting it in a battle, no one will even recognizing that it is a Dao shell." Xukong spoke up at this time.

"They won't?" Lin Mu raised a brow.

"Look at it, your Dao shell goes against all known understanding. To others, it isn't a Dao shell but rather an entirely new Qi skill at this point." Xukong explained.

"Hmm... I guess we can consider it a Qi skill too. But a Qi skill that can also accommodate a Dao Embryo within it." Lin Mu said after thinking.

“That is indeed true.” Xukong agreed. “I look forward to what kind of a Spatial Dao embryo you will be able to create now.” He said with great expectations.

“Me too, senior.” Lin Mu nodded before looking at Lanbao. “Thank you for your help.” He said with gratitude.

“It was nothing. That was the least I could do.” Lanbao replied with a smile.

“Still, thank you. Without your help it might not have been this smooth for me.” Lin Mu stated.

“Haha! You can perhaps repay it by helping the Haima Tribe.” Lanbao chuckled.

“I was going to do that either way.” Lin Mu nodded his head and clenched his fist.

~shua~

The large Dao shell floating above him quickly shrank and turned into a small fist sized glob. It floated beside Lin Mu and soon turned invisible.

But in reality, it wasn't exactly optical invisibility. Only Lin Mu could 'see' that it actually aligned with the spatial fabric. This made it seem like it was part of the fabric itself, making it invisible.

“Do you need anything for the formation array?” Lanbao asked.

“I will be directly carving the runes, so I won't need any extra materials.” Lin Mu shook his head.

~SHING~

He summoned his short sword and held it in his hand.

~HUMM~

The short sword hummed in joy, as if happy that Lin Mu had broken through. And when he poured a stream of Immortal Qi in the short sword, it suddenly glowed.

~HONG~

Faint runes appeared on the short sword and absorbed the Immortal Qi.

Seeing this Lin Mu smiled.

‘So Immortal Qi still works for the short sword. I thought it wouldn't be able to handle it.’ Lin Mu thought.

“It's a pure refinement type Spirit weapon so it can take the Immortal Qi. If it was a skill or hybrid type, it wouldn't be able to take it.” Xukong explained.

“I see... at least I don't need to look for an Immortal weapon right away.” Lin Mu replied.

“Picking an immortal weapon is different from a spirit weapon though. You won't just be able to use any Immortal weapon. Since they have developed a level of intelligence, they can resist being used by you.

And even if you use them forcefully, the effect won't be as good. Thus finding a suitable immortal weapon and tool takes time.” Xukong clarified.

“Yes, I read about that. Though I think as long as it is a sword I shouldn’t have a problem. I have sword intent after all.” Lin Mu stated.

“That is indeed true. Most Immortal swords will accept a swordsman that has developed Sword intent.” Xukong agreed.

“But even if you can do that, you should pick an immortal weapon that you will nurture directly carefully. After all, those that develop an Artifact spirit in the future would become a lot more powerful. They will also be attenuated to you, allowing you to use far greater power than normally possible.” Xukong stated.

“I see... I’ll do my best to pick the right weapon. I just hope I can find it in time.” Lin Mu said with hope. “Who knows how long the short sword will be able to serve me.” He looked at the sword that had accompanied him for years.

Lin Mu had gotten used to the short sword and had come to like it. It was the weapon that had allowed him to obtain his revenge and had also been used by him the most. If possible, Lin Mu wouldn’t want to abandon it.

But the reality was different. Having come into contact with Immortals, Lin Mu knew the short sword wouldn’t be able to withstand their attacks after a certain point. Even if it was a pure refinement-type spirit weapon, it was only at the High Grade.

Perhaps if it were a peak-grade weapon, he might have been able to continue using it longer and if it was a Pseudo Immortal weapon, he would have straight away nurtured it.

~Sigh~

‘Perhaps if I learned more about Weapon forging, I might have been able to rebuild the short Sword.’ Lin Mu thought to himself as he raised the short sword.

~SHING~SHING~SHING~

In the next second, he turned his wrist and flicked out a few times. Slashes flew out and started carving runes on the stone ground. With Lin Mu’s immortal sense serving as a guide and his sword intent working as a scalpel, carving these runes was the same as writing on paper now.

There was a large area for Lin Mu to cover and an even larger formation array to make.

The array that Lin Mu was making was composed of several formations. Since he wanted to link up with the minor plane, Lin Mu needed to add a spatial stabilization formation, a spatial molding formation, a spatial linking formation, and a spatial channeling formation.

These were just the main formations that would have several sub formations as well as auxiliary formations working in tandem.

Only after the functions of all these formations were combined would the new spatial array would form.

Then there was also the fact that the array that Lin Mu was making had no specific name. It was a custom array that he was assembling himself. With the latest lessons he got from Xukong, Lin Mu felt a lot more confident.

Runes after runes appeared on the ground, all of them varying in size. Some were as small as a peanut while some were as large as a melon. Some were integrated together while some were distinct.

Lanbao floated a few meters above Lin Mu and watched him work. As an artifact spirit, she had an innate understanding of formations and runes and thus could tell that Lin Mu was making something entirely new.

'This going to be really complex... How will he even fit them all in this area?' Lanbao wondered.

Having recognized the formations Lin Mu intended to carve, she knew they wouldn't fit in this area despite it being kilometers wide. But she didn't ask Lin Mu either as that would mean disturbing him.

She let him work and simply observed from the top.

This could actually be considered a form of cultivation for her too. Being an artifact spirit she didn't cultivate in the normal way, she needed to further her own arrays to become stronger.

And being a peak immortal tool meant that any progress was going to be as slow as a snail.