

Walker 1386

1386 Wonder Seeker, Ocean Raker, Afternoon Pine

The more Lin Mu watched the bow's memories the more he found it to be interesting. They were certainly very long and Lin Mu was now sure that the bow wasn't from the Rust Sky world either.

Instead it had been brought over here by some traveler who had died while on sailing on the ocean.

But what interested Lin Mu the most was the fact that the bow had been broken and repaired many times. Each time it was repaired, it seemed to be gaining something.

Lin Mu didn't understand it at start, but after reaching the end of the memories he had a good guess.

'With each owner, it would witness their death. It would absorb a part of their soul, a part of their energies and condense its own spirit. It has seen many battles and wars. It has changed forms and been reborn... it can adapt and survive...

And the reason why it chose me is because it finds me interesting?' Lin Mu finally understood the qualities of the bow.

One thing that Lin Mu was sure of was the fact that the bow was strong. The reason it even had the three Dao Traces inside it was due to the many owners it had.

If it had a strong owner that was versed in a particular Dao, it would absorb a part of it on its death. Over thousands of years it had condensed enough of it to fully display the three Daos.

'Since I have innate affinity to metal element, I should have an easier time using it.' Lin Mu thought to himself.

Lanbao and Elder Niji watched as Lin Mu held the bow soundlessly for a minute. He didn't move and had his eyes closed as if he was deep in thought.

They waited for five more minutes after which he finally opened his eyes.

"So, what have you decided?" Lanbao questioned.

"I'll keep it." Lin Mu answered. "It is a strong bow and it chose me too. It also has three Dao Traces inside it, making it rather good to have as well." He added.

"That's great." Lanbao clapped her hands in joy. "Do you have a name for it?" she asked.

"A name for it?" Lin Mu raised a brow.

The bow had many names over the years, given to it by its hundreds of owners.

Usually immortal weapons would only have one name and each user would know it when they made contact with it. But this bow didn't have any set name and would take on any name that its new owner decided on.

"I shall call it... Wonder Seeker." Lin Mu stated.

With the characteristics of the bow, Lin Mu felt like it was appropriate for it. It was a bow that had seen a lot and wanted to see more. It sought a way to fully form its own spirit.

Despite having many owners and having reached the level of a high grade immortal weapon, the bow had never been able to form an artifact spirit. Lin Mu didn't know why that was either, but he reckoned just having it with him would be good enough.

"Wonder Seeker... that's a good name." Elder Niji nodded in approval.

~shua~

The bow seemingly hummed in joy and automatically formed a link with Lin Mu, letting his brand form.

"That was quick..." Lin Mu let go of the bow and it automatically floated to his back.

He felt like he could control the bow however he wanted.

"Though Noble Lin Mu... do you know how to use bows? I've never seen you use one." Elder Niji asked curiously.

"I don't." Lin Mu shook his head. "This is also why I was confused as to why a bow would take this much interest in me." He added.

"That is indeed peculiar." Elder Niji didn't know what to think of it.

~SHING~ SHING~

As soon as the bow was out of the way, the two swords returned to Lin Mu as well.

"Seems like they haven't given up yet." Lanbao laughed.

"Can I take them too?" Lin Mu asked, wondering if it was too much.

"Yeah you can. Since they want to go with you its fine." Lanbao approved.

"Very well," Lin Mu extended his hands, holding onto both of the blades.

In his right hand was the single edged long sword while on his left hand was the double edged sword.

The long sword had blue tempering marks on its sides and was made out of a metal that Lin Mu actually recognized.

"Blue Vein Heart metal, Jing Luo talked about this once. He wanted to find a chunk of it to practice with... its supposedly one of the best materials to make long swords with." Lin Mu muttered.

~HUM~

The long sword vibrated in Lin Mu's hand and resonated along with his sword intent. It wasn't even a second later, that it had already formed a connection with Lin Mu.

"So your name is Ocean Raker..." Lin Mu understood it instantly. 'Now for the final one...' he turned his attention to the relatively normal looking sword.

On the outside it looked like a run off the mill sword that one could find in any weapon shop. Only when one made a connection with it would they realized that its true abilities were hidden inside.

It was forged to look average, but held qi skills within it that could be activated at a moments notice.

~HUM~

Similar to Ocean Raker, the double edged sword resonated with Lin Mu's sword intent and they quickly formed a connection.

A few seconds later, Lin Mu heard its name within his mind.

"Afternoon Pine... The creator certainly wanted everyone to underestimate it..." Lin Mu understood.

He held the sword with his left hand and gently flicked it out.

~HUALA~

In the next second, three sword lights flew out that transformed into magnificent pine trees that rose into the sky.

'Just the first skill alone is enough to take out a Dao Treading realm expert...' Lin Mu was sure of it.