

Walker 1417

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Lin Mu's appearance was awe inspiring for Cong Shui and the rest.

Since he was wearing a mask that hid his face, they couldn't recognize him. Cong Shui had no idea that the person she had missed meeting in the Black Candle Pavilion was none other than Lin Mu.

While she knew that Lin Wu was also wearing a mask, the one that he was wearing now was a different one.

'Isn't that the mask that was sold in the auction earlier?' Cong Shui quickly identified.

It made her question whether it was someone that was present in the auction helping her.

"I'm greatly thankful for your help senior!" Cong Shui decisively bowed her head while cupping her heard.

"We thank the great senior for his help." The companions of Cong Shui said the same.

They were supposed to be the ones protecting her and yet they had failed in it. And now someone else had stepped into that duty and successfully fulfilled it.

There was no doubt that their hearts were filled with shame. But at the same time, there was a mix of gratefulness and fear in there too. After all, they all knew what kind of person could kill so many people with ease.

"Ugh!" it was at this moment that a pain filled grunt was heard.

It made Cong Shui snap her head in attention as she recognize it instantly.

"Sir Feiyu!" She rushed to the building where Feiyu had crashed into earlier.

~Crumble~

Fragments fell from the wall as an injured man stumbled out of it. His face was bloodied and a long gash could be seen on his chest. The man had survived despite the damage he had sustained.

"Are you okay Sir Feiyu!?" Cong Shui grasped the arm of the man, helping him stand.

"Sir Feiyu!" the others also came rushing in to help their senior most companion.

"I'm fine... help me see the senior." Feiyu stated, finding it hard to keep his eyes open.

"You need to take care of this injury first, sir Feiyu." The two surviving guards said.

"It's fine... I have the healing pill." Cong Shui knew this was not a moment to be stingy and took out a pill bottle.

The pill bottle was small and only had one green pill in it. The pill had fine drop like patterns on it while a crest was imprinted on its top.

"Young miss, we cannot take this." The others said. "This is meant for you."

"Nonsense! Sir Feiyu is the most injured and deserve it." Cong Shui didn't take no for an answer and directly opened the pill bottle.

"Miss..." seeing the bottle open, they knew there was no turning back.

This was a special healing pill prepared by the Cong clan and was rather sensitive to the environment. Once the cap was opened, the pill would start losing its efficacy and would become useless after a minute.

~sigh~

"Thank you, Young miss." Feiyu quickly ate the pill and his bleeding stopped. "Now, I need to pay my respects..." the man walked forward.

~THUD~

Then after a few meters he fell to the ground on his knees.

"Let this servant pay his respects to the great senior. Today you have saved us in failing in our duties and also saved the Young miss's life." Feiyu directly kowtowed.

~THUD~ THUD~

His forehead stuck the ground soundly, making a crisp noise.

"The Cong clan shall not forget this grace." Feiyu said with gratitude.

Cong Shui also stepped towards Lin Mu, cupping her hands in respect again.

"Senior, will you grace us with your name. My Cong clan will be sure to reward you for this help you've provided us." Cong Shui requested humbly.

They all watched Lin Mu with expectant eyes as he had not spoken for even a second. He just stood in the air calmly while his two weapons were with him.

The remnant sword intent was still enough to alert the others and the bow had its own domineering aura as well. It wasn't difficult for them to tell that both of the weapons were not simple.

'Two High Grade Immortal weapon on the border of reaching the peak grade and an expert with sword intent that can manifest. He also uses a bow at the same time as a sword... just who is he?' Cong Shui couldn't help but wonder.

To her, the cultivators that were able to form any kind of weapon intent were those that were dedicated to that weapon. But in the case of Lin Mu that was clearly not the case.

He had sword intent, and even then his proficiency with the bow seemed to be rather good. The combination of the two was unusual to them.

It wasn't that there weren't experts who had formed two or more types of weapon intents, there were several that had accomplished that. But this was usually for weapons of similar types.

For example, a cultivator would have an easier time condensing Saber intent after they had comprehended Sword intent; or someone having spear intent would have an easier time doing the same for rod intent as well.

But for weapons that were greatly different, for example bows and sword, it was almost never the case.

After all, it took a long time to comprehend any time of weapon intent and even longer to nurture it to the point where they could manifest it and use it with skills.

The time spent on doing that again, could very well be spent on the original weapon, further deepening their proficiency with it.

,m Cong Shui and Guard Feiyu were sure that they were facing an unknown expert that had greatly hid his presence.

'With his skills and using two weapons of different types, there is no way he wouldn't be known.' Feiyu thought to himself.

For Lin Mu thought, none of this mattered.

"It is fine... you do not need to know my name."

Lin Mu's words were like cold water spilling on their heads.