Walker 1450

Chapter 1450 A Body Cultivator

Ever since the fight had started, Lin Mu had put his distance between them.

He didn't want to get needlessly involved and had decided to leave. But much to his surprise a barrier had appeared around the area. And it wasn't just any barrier, but a proper immortal barrier array that even Lin Mu would need time to unravel.

Lin Mu could have technically shattered it with pure strength, but he knew doing that would not be good. After all, it would bring more attention to himself and between two violent parties that didn't seem good.

The only decent part about it was that the rest of the people in the area had mostly left with only a few others lingering on the periphery, unable to leave. Knowing that this was going to take a while, Lin Mu decided to hang on and watch.

He put on the mask he had bought from the Black Candle Pavilion and climbed onto the roof of a building in the periphery. It gave him a good view of the fight, and also allowed him to change his position if needed.

And watching the fight did teach Lin Mu a lot of things.

After all, so far he hadn't witnessed that many fights between immortals. Especially those that were strong, thus it was a good learning lesson for him and gave him a lot to think about.

But after seeing the fight between Cao Tianyi and Luo Tu, he understood one thing.

"Their fighting style is simple..." Lin Mu muttered to himself.

He recalled the various ways the experts in the Xiaofan world had fought and recalled the varied methods as well as complex tricks they employed to get an upper hand. But here, it seemed to be more straightforward.

Even if Cao Tianyi had an invisibility immortal too, his attacks were still pretty direct.

At the very least, Lin Mu didn't think he would need to analyze it too much to predict his attacks.

Even the defensive measures used by the two or the Fulminating Ember Talisman used by Cao Tianyi seemed manageable to Lin Mu.

"Why does it feel like they've lost their proficiency in exchange for power?" Lin Mu wondered to himself.

"Because they don't need it." Xukong spoke at this time.

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

"Look at them... they've seen immortals all their lives. They know how their power is, and they've been raised accordingly. They have their paths established and know what to do to progress.

For the Xiaofan world or perhaps most other mortal worlds, they have no such path. They need to struggle to gain even a little increase in their power." Xukong spoke. "And what do you do when you can't get stronger by cultivating?" he questioned.

"You train your body... enhance your fighting instincts and perhaps diversify your scope of skills too." Lin Mu answered.

"Exactly." Xukong agreed. "But for them, that has never come up. Sure some might go further and train themselves more and not rely on their cultivation base entirely, but those are the minority." He explained.

"I see..." Lin Mu muttered as a new sense of understanding appeared in his eyes.

He could quantify the advantages and disadvantages of both approaches, but also knew how to make the best of both.

"And it seems like, you'll get to see one of the more hardworking experts too now." Xukong added.

"Oh?" Lin Mu was a bit confused, but soon sensed a new presence in the area. "So that's what you mean," his attention shifted to the new arrival.

Some distance from Lin Mu, there was another building on the periphery.

The attack from Luo Tu was about to strike it when it seemed like a large boulder had appeared there.

"Enough." A new voice spoke.

The voice seemed to be heavy, as if holding a great authority.

~BANG~

The boulder seemingly moved as something stopped the spear imprint of Luo Tu.

"What!?" The man was stunned.

His attack wasn't dispelled or deflected, but was simply held in place by a large hand.

~SHATTER~

Then a moment later, the large hand clenched and spear imprint was shattered.

~WHOOSH~

This made the dust clear, and one could now see the scene clearly.

What they had thought was a large boulder, wasn't one at all. Instead, it was a large and burly man.

He was nearly three meters tall and was full of muscles. His arms were the size of tree trunks and his palms could cover multiple shields. His legs were as thick as that of an elephant and were heavy.

His torso was like that of a wall and made one think that nothing could pierce it.

But the most striking part was the man's head, it had two horns growing from the back of his head that looked like they were made out of steel. His face was rugged and a rough beard grew on it.

Both of his eyes were dark brown in color, while a hooked nose centered on his face. Long hair was splayed on his back, with no ornament holding it together.

He wore no clothes on his torso, leaving it bare with only leather pants covering his legs and bottom.

Two metal bracers adorned his arms with the motif of some unknown beast present on it.

Combining all this, the man exuded a wild aura.

Lin Mu gazed at the man and felt pure power from him.

"A Body cultivator..." Lin Mu instantly understood at that moment.

He could feel it within his bloodline, that the man was also a dual body and Qi cultivator. But that wasn't all as he could also sense the presence of a beast bloodline within the man too.

Right now the bloodline aura was contained, so Lin Mu could only depend on the faint instinct of the Great Slumber Bear to sense it. Though if anything, the horns on the back of the man's head all but confirmed it.

This was certainly the effect of a bloodline.