

Walker 1465

[Chapter 1465 A Technique From The Storm King](#)

"You know this technique senior?" Lin Mu was surprised.

"I've heard of it... and also know about the creator." Xukong replied.

"Who is it?" Hearing Senior Xukong's words, Lin Mu was intrigued.

"This technique is one of the many techniques that the Storm King, Shirong made. He was one of the celestial experts from a few million years ago. At his peak, he made several techniques and skills that ranged from mortal martial techniques all the way to celestial techniques." Xukong explained.

"So it is a full set?" Lin Mu raised a brow

He had read in the Memoirs of the Lost immortal about such sets of techniques before. They allowed one to go from the very basics all the way to peak, while growing on the previously learned techniques.

It allowed one to have a very stable base as well as great strength as they grew.

And depending on how far these sets went, their value could be very high. After all, there weren't many that could make techniques that could fit for all cultivation realms and also be improved at the same time.

Those who could make such techniques were peerless experts or geniuses of their time. Making such techniques needed a deep and thorough understanding of a vast array of skills as well as comprehension of Dao. This was something that took years of experience to attain.

"Yes... it is indeed a full set." Xukong confirmed. "If I recall correctly, there are over a hundred techniques and skills that the Storm King made in his lifetime. About half of them were disseminated into the world of cultivation." He added.

"Half? What happened to the rest?" Lin Mu questioned.

"The other half is said to be hidden in his inheritance grounds. Though there are also rumors that the companions of the Storm King also had full records of it." Xukong said after thinking for a bit.

"Do you know where the inheritance grounds are, senior?" Lin Mu couldn't help but feel curious.

"Yes... well, they aren't a secret exactly." Xukong replied.

"Really?" Lin Mu wondered if he could visit them.

"Yeah, they are located in the home world of the Storm King. It was also the world whose king he became for the first time. The Ming Dao world." Xukong answered.

Lin Mu couldn't recall ever reading about the Ming Dao world, so didn't know anything about it.

"I see... perhaps I'll visit it sometime." Lin Mu said. "Is it a mortal world?" he asked.

"I don't know... it was a mortal world in the past. But now... there is no saying." Xukong replied.

"Hmm, I'll note it for the future." Lin Mu said before looking at the technique. "Though for now I'll just start with this..."

Lin Mu read the booklet, finding it to be a rather novel way of affecting winds. He could think back to his own experience of battle and how his moves created winds. Some of them were very strong and some mild.

But the Bending Will fists took advantage of these to direct winds, allowing one to change the flow of the battle.

The technique utilized three aspects to control the wind.

The first was the raw strength of the cultivator. This was something that the normal practitioners of the technique didn't have until much later.

The second was the spirit Qi. One was supposed to infuse spirit Qi and release it in short, controlled bursts from one's arms to generate winds. This was how most people used the technique and expanded from.

The third was possibly the most difficult. It involved using other skills and techniques to have the same effect as Bending will fist. At that point, one would be able to assimilate the essence of Bending will fist and be able to apply it to other techniques.

Lin Mu spent about three hours memorizing and learning the Bending Will Fists.

The more he read, the more he felt like this technique was quite good for him. Since he was also a body cultivator and high raw strength, he could directly make use of higher leveled aspects of it.

Not to mention with his control over immortal sense, he didn't really need to learn the spirit Qi aspect of control. He could already feel himself being able to do so.

After all, Lin Mu had several skills that depended greatly on fine control of his Qi. Whether it be his spatial skills, formation mastery or even the Boulder Collapsing fist.

All of them depended on a good control over Qi, or one could easily injure themselves.

'No wonder Saintess said this is a good technique for me... I can easily see the varied applications of this.' Lin Mu set down the booklet and closed his eyes, pondering on the technique.

He didn't even realize when twelve hours passed.

But when he roused from his trance, Lin Mu felt an urge to try out his calculations.

He directly walked out to the yard and stood in a horse stance.

~huu~

"Let's start from a basic boxing technique..." Lin Mu muttered and took a deep breath.

He clenched his fist and punched plainly.

~WHOOSH~

The punch was thrown with his raw strength and had no Qi infused in it. But despite that, Lin Mu could create a burst of wind.

He sensed this with just his bare senses, without using his immortal sense. He made use of his ears, his eyes and his skin to feel it.

~WHOOSH~

Lin Mu punched out once more after he couldn't sense the wind again. And when the winds were formed, he observed them again.

~WHOOSH~WHOOSH~WHOOSH~

He repeated this several times, sensing the movement of the wind. The different changes that occurred during it as well as how it came to a stop. A few hours passed like this, after which Lin Mu felt like he had reached a limit.

"Hmm... I need to use my immortal sense now..." Lin Mu closed his eyes and let his immortal sense spread around like a net.

~WHOOSH~

After doing that, he punched again.

But this time an entirely different 'scene' appeared to him.

He could 'see' the trail of wind and the change in its flow.

'The wind doesn't flow in one direction... and neither is it a one singular entity.' Lin Mu could sense a lot more now.

He sensed that the wind wasn't just one 'object' but was composed of several small particles that moved together.

'The air moves and turns into wind... air itself has several particles within it, some solid... Some not...' Lin Mu continued to punch, learning more and more.

He sensed the dust particles that shifted, the water vapor that swirled, and the other invisible gases that merged in all this. There was a mystical feeling to the evening that was hard for Lin Mu to understand fully.

The flow of all these particles combined formed the 'wind' and also created the force for the technique.

Lin Mu entered another trance, but this time he wasn't still.

His body moved nonstop, gaining a strange rhythm the longer he went.

At first he was simply punching, but later he changed to different moves. He did sweeps, slaps and slashes with his bare hands. Little by little, he sensed the different ways the wind would be formed.

Each hand movement had different wind generating effects and the movement of particles was also different.

'No... that's not all... it isn't just my moves that will affect the wind, the environment around me will too!' Lin Mu reached the next step of his training.

His immortal sense spread further, this time covering the entire courtyard.

~WHOOSH~WHOOSH~WHOOSH~

His fist moved the wind that spread according to the movements Lin Mu had sensed. But this was only up to a certain distance. After that point, this wind would be affected by the objects around Lin Mu and change its flow once more.

Even the natural wind blowing in the area could add to this, increasing the unpredictability.

Eventually, Lin Mu could sense and predict how the surrounding areas would affect the wind as well as the flow changes that might occur due to the objects around him.

At this point, he knew that he couldn't improve anymore with just pure strength.

'I need to use Qi now...' Lin Mu took a breath and absorbed some spirit Qi before infusing it into his arms.

Since all of his spirit Qi had been replaced with immortal Qi now, he didn't keep any spirit Qi of his own. Though obtaining it was no issue as a single breath was all it took.

After infusing the spirit Qi into his arm, Lin Mu punched out again. But this time, he also released the spirit Qi at the same time.

He repeated the process of observation and analysis again, sensing how the spirit Qi factored into it.

Time turned into a forgotten factor and unknowingly an entire week went by.

It was during the second week that Lin Mu opened his eyes.

"So it is like that..."