

Walker 1488

[Chapter 1488 Entering The Desolate Blood Battlefield](#)

Lin Mu and Alchemist Ruoxian soon finished talking and the two said their goodbyes.

They knew there was little time on their side, and to keep their advantage, they needed to rush. Lin Mu directly left the Grand Sky Pavilion and rushed to the southern exit of the Middle Fort City.

It was afternoon right now, and according to Alchemist Ruoxian's words, the Grand Sky Pavilion will be leaving on their mission tomorrow.

'I roughly have a twelve to fifteen hours of headstart.' Lin Mu estimated that Little Shrubby should be able to build quite a distance till then.

Upon leaving the middle fort city, Lin Mu directly flew up and rushed to the location of the Desolate Blood battlefield. It was located six hundred kilometers distance from the city and it took Lin Mu three hours to reach while flying.

He didn't travel on Little Shrubby either, as he didn't want to reveal him this early. There were several people traveling to the same location and thus it would be noticed very easily. He also needed to ensure that the people at the entrance wouldn't know about Little Shrubby's true form, either.

After all, the information about each person entering the Desolate Blood Battlefield would be recorded. The less they knew about Lin Mu and Little Shrubby, the better this chance of catching them off guard.

And since Lin Mu was about to compete against the home powers of the Holy Topaz Empire including its royal family, he knew the odds could be changed very quickly. Every little advantage was important and could determine the result of his mission.

"So this is the Broken Sword Ridge..." Lin Mu gazed at what looked like a collapsed mountain.

One could also see that the earth itself had been overturned and risen up like this. Looking at it from the sky, Lin Mu could roughly see the shape of a broken sword.

'If I recall correctly, this place got its name after a great expert used his skill in an attempt to destroy the entrance to the Desolate Blood Battlefield.' Lin Mu had read about this in the documents earlier.

Though while the expert had tried that, he had evidently failed as the gate to the Desolate Blood Battlefield still existed.

"There's quite a lot of people here for sure." Lin Mu spotted over a hundred experts waiting to enter the Desolate Blood battlefield, while several more were walking around the small buildings that were constructed near it.

It was almost like a village had formed due to the regular influx of the cultivators.

Lin Mu casually scanned the village, finding the people there to be relatively normal. Though he could also spot several of the dynasty's people in it.

'Seems like they are waiting for the others to arrive.' Lin Mu guessed before making his way to the entrance.

He didn't wish to tarry any longer and wanted to enter as soon as possible. But as much as he desired that, Lin Mu still had to wait in the line.

There were a few administrative people that were recording the information about everyone that entered the Desolate Blood Battlefield. They would ask several questions before checking their identification tokens as well.

An hour passed before Lin Mu finally got his turn.

"Name and identification!" The guard asked sternly. "Of you and the beast." He added.

"Mu Lin," Lin Mu said before handing the identification token, which was just the crystal card. "The beast is just my pet."

The guard looked at Little Shrubby, who was seemingly asleep. His immortal sense checked the beast and found it to be merely at the Qi refining realm. As soon as he learned this, he lost all interest.

He then scanned the crystal card using an immortal tool and handed it back to Lin Mu.

"What are you going in for?" The guard asked.

"I have a commission to gather materials." Lin Mu gave the excuse that had been prepared by Alchemist Ruoxian.

"Do you have a proof of commission?" the guard asked.

"Of course." Lin Mu handed the man a document that was written by Alchemist Ruoxian.

"The Grand Sky Pavilion?" The guard quickly noticed the seal on the letter and handed it to the administrative official.

"It's authentic. This is an official mission from a member of the Grand Sky Pavilion." The official confirmed.

"Can I go in then?" Lin Mu urged.

"Yes." The guard nodded while handing back the letter. "Just take this path and you'll reach the Desolate Blood Battlefield." He explained.

Lin Mu responded with a simple nod and walked in.

The dirt path was about three hundred meters long and ended in a cave that was located at the base of the ridge. Lin Mu scanned the cave with his immortal sense finding it to be normal on the outside, but he sensed faint spatial fluctuations coming from deep inside.

"Looks like the plane is anchored here." Lin Mu reckoned.

He entered the cave and didn't find anything peculiar inside. Though he did sense that the spatial fluctuations were getting stronger the further in he went.

~SHUA~

Then at a certain point, Lin Mu felt like the spatial fabric itself had changed.

"This... I've changed locations." Lin Mu could sense the difference despite being in a cave.

It wasn't just the spatial fluctuations either, as there was now a difference in the composition of the very air itself. The concentration of immortal Qi and spirit Qi changed, while a strange new energy was added to the mix.

'The exit shouldn't be far...' Lin Mu continued onward and soon saw the bright spot in the distance.

This spot expanded upon getting closer and was revealed to be the mouth of a crater!

Lin Mu flew up from the crater and laid his eyes upon the blood red expanse. There was red everywhere, with the rocks, boulders, hills, mountains and the very soil being blood red in color.

"So this is the Desolate Blood battlefield..." Lin Mu muttered as he sensed the bloody aura that was spread everywhere.