

Walker 1495

[Chapter 1495 Creating Rumors And Legends](#)

The ring of Immortal Essence wisps that Lin Mu had made was just the basic one. It didn't have that many Immortal Essence wisps and was only the starting form of it. He would need to add more wisps and expand its form for it to reach the proper level.

Thankfully, with his past experience, and consonantly supply from the Tri Essence Immortal Pill, Lin Mu had no trouble along the way and he only made a handful of mistakes. The mistakes only resulted in the loss of a few wisps of Immortal essence and didn't cause his entire ring to collapse.

One by one, he added more Immortal Essence wisps to the orbit of the ring while maintaining a stable orbit for them. Eventually it reached hundreds and he was at the same level he was with the First Aperture.

The next step was for Lin Mu to condense the ring, and wait for the second Aperture to open up. He manage do so with ease and the equilibrium of the immortal essence wisps was maintained properly.

And eventually he condense the ring to the smallest size that was possible. The time needed for him to do so was significantly lower than the last time. But the phenomena that happened due to it were still the same.

~WOONG~WOONG~WOONG~

His body created a whirring sound that sounded like a machine.

At this state he needed to wait so that the condensed ring would turn into the Aperture. But this wasn't something that could be done manually by him, it was something that happened naturally.

Thus all he could do was wait and let it happen.

But the difference this time was the fact that Lin Mu wasn't in a secluded courtyard. He was out in the open while traveling at a great speed though the Desolate Blood Battlefield.

The speed of Little Shrubby combined with the topography of the Blood Spine Mountains made it so that the whirring sound appeared a lot more terrifying than usually. These two combined to become a rumbling sound that was moving towards a certain direction.

Not to mention, the energy fluctuations that were coming from Lin Mu were also rather turbulent.

It now felt like a dangerous beast was traveling through the Blood Spine Mountains, while its each step made a rumbling sound. To the few people that were actually in the Blood Spine Mountains, it was terrifying.

Somewhere in the Blood Spine Mountains, a party of cultivators was traveling.

"Senior brother, what is that?" A man among the party asked, while raising his hand.

"What's that sound?" Another person standing at the very back spoke, as he turned his head around.

"Wait!" he man who had been termed as senior brother ordered.

~WOONG~WOONG~WOONG~

"There!" They finally heard the sound clearly and spotted something.

But they barely glimpsed the source for a second before it was gone already.

~BOOM~BOOM~BOOM~

What was even surprising was the fact that the sound of explosion was only heard after it had left the area.

"What in the..." the cultivators couldn't help but look at the mountain sides that now had deep craters on them.

Some even seemed to have cracks spreading in them and it was hard to tell just what kind of creature could cause this.

"That... was so fast..." The man standing at the back muttered.

"What was its cultivation base? Whatever it was..." The second man wondered.

"Considering its speed, it should be at least fourth or fifth tribulation stage of the immortal realm right?" Someone estimated.

The senior brother among them was silent though and seemed to be thinking about something.

"Let's change our route... I have a bad feeling about this." The senior brother stated.

"Are you sure?" the others were surprised.

"Yeah, if we take another route, it'll take us longer to reach the ruins." The junior brother replied.

"Even if it does, that's better than getting in conflict with whatever that was. It was certainly not human and considering we are in the Desolate Blood Battlefield, I wouldn't be surprised if its one of its native beings." The senior brother warned.

Hearing this, the rest of the party had no choice but to accept.

They had already faced quite a few dangerous situations in the Desolate Blood Battlefield. And if it weren't for the fact that they had been cautious, things could have been quite dangerous for them.

Not to mention, their cultivation bases couldn't match with the being that had passed either.

The strongest person among them was at the fourth Tribulation Stage of the Immortal realm, which was the senior brother. The rest were all at the second or third tribulation stage of the immortal realm.

Even if they combined their strengths, they wouldn't be able to do much.

Lin Mu didn't even know that his mere passing had caused an entire party of cultivators to take a detour. Though even if he did know, he wouldn't pay any attention to it. After all, he had a lot more important things to pay attention to instead.

Plus, there was Little Shrubby there too.

He had smelled the presence of the human cultivators from several kilometers away and had perceived their immortal Qi fluctuations too. He could tell how strong they were and that he would have no issues avoiding them.

Thus with that in mind he just ran straight forward.

The whirring sound of Lin Mu's second Aperture was heard for over a week as they continued their travel. And in this time, they actually went past several parties of cultivators. Some of them only heard the rumbling sound and explosions, while some even saw the red blur they were.

All this led to the creation of a new legend that would take on many variations.

Some called it a lightning bolt that ran across the Desolate Blood Battlefield, while some called it a malevolent spirit that haunted the lands.

Though eventually it disappeared, as Lin Mu finally opened his second Aperture!