

Walker 1621

[Chapter 1621 Wine Making And The Guidance Of The Saintess](#)

Lin Mu first collected the two types of apples in large mortars that were used to crush herbs. He started by crushing the normal attribute less Immortal apples and turned them into a juicy pulp.

With Lin Mu's strength, crushing the apples was the same as tearing off a small feather. He crushed each apple with just a squeeze of his fingers and extracted its juice.

Once the apples were turned into a mush, he flipped the mortar's contents into a muslin cloth and squeezed it further gathering the fine juice into a larger container.

To this, he then added a few shards of Immortal Essence crystals.

Lin Mu had been advised by Xukong to add these as they aided in the growth of the naturally present yeast and promoted the fermentation process. With that done, Lin Mu thoroughly mixed it before adding it all to one of the gourds he had prepared.

The total amount of juice came down to about four liters which would probably reduce once the wine was ready. Still, this four liters of Immortal Apple pulp was still worth a lot.

Even the waste pulp that was left over could still be sold for a couple hundred mid grade Immortal Stones. And this was when most of the nutrients from it had already been extracted.

Lin Mu didn't waste this pulp of course and decided to give it to the Wood Spirit Tulip. The plant would still be able to make good use of the remaining pulp as fertilizer.

Next, Lin Mu repeated the same process with the Wood elemental Immortal Apples and extracted its juice before adding the Immortal Essence crystal shards.

This time around though, he could feel a far stronger energy from it than he did from the normal version. Lin Mu could only attribute it to the Wood Element within it as it gave off a strong feeling of vitality.

If it were not for the fact that Lin Mu had felt this several times and was used to it, he would have found it irresistible and might have just drank it all right away.

Thankfully for him, his will power was quite strong and he easily managed to hold himself from consuming it. He transferred it to the second gourd that he had prepared and plugged its cork.

"Time to seal it now." Lin Mu muttered and got ready for the important process.

Depending on how well a wine was sealed, the flavor and quality of it would vary. If it was not sealed properly, it would leak out energy and thus lose its efficacy.

But if it was sealed properly, it would not lose any energy and over time this energy would only get more potent. That was his aim and would allow him to gain the best benefits from the wine than he would from direct consumption.

In addition to this, Lin Mu had another aim.

'Hopefully Saintess would like this too. It should be ready in a few months or so.' Lin Mu thought to himself.

Since he wanted the wine to be finished fast, Xukong had told him to add the Immortal Essence crystal shards that would promote the growth of the yeast. This would in turn speed up the fermentation process which combined with the gourd and the formations would allow a good wine to be formed in a short time.

Lin Mu spent his two days of waiting time in this and left the Sleepscape when it was just a few hours before the day of decided meeting.

~SHUA~

Lin Mu opened his eyes in the real world and found the unfamiliar ceiling of the new bedroom above him.

"Guess this'll take a bit to get used to." Lin Mu said in a low voice.

He got up and went to take a bath before going out to the courtyard.

There he found a new scene.

The Saintess was sitting at her table as usual but was instructing Little Shrubby. The beast himself was standing next to one of the man fruit trees and had a small cloud of wood immortal qi swirling around him.

The twins were also there, coiled up on the table in front of the Saintess while watching Little Shrubby follow orders.

"Is this how I smooth it?" Little Shrubby asked the Saintess.

"Lighter, reduce the output." She replied.

Lin Mu who watched this was stunned.

'When did she learn how to talk to him?' Lin Mu was sure that she couldn't talk with Little Shrubby before.

But he didn't say anything and simply stayed there while watching the two do their thing.

"Add more constriction! Keep the output same but improve your controls. Channel the streak of qi into the plant and harmonize it with its own natural energies." The Saintess said calmly.

Little Shrubby did as was instructed and controlled the cloud of wood immortal qi, channeling it into a long streak that tunneled its way into the fruit tree.

The tree shook as if it was in a storm and several of its leaves fell off as well, but once Little Shrubby was done the tree seemed to have gained a new found energy.

A few moments later, the fallen leaves of the tree suddenly regrew and several more sprouts appeared on it too. These sprouts continued to grow and soon turned into larger branches that further grew twigs on them.

"Do it again." The Saintess ordered.

"Okay~" Little Shrubby seemed to be engrossed in it too, following the Saintess's orders to a T.

He generate another cloud of Wood Immortal qi around him and turned it into a long streak which then channeled into the immortal fruit tree. The newly grown branches grew even more and soon new buds opened up on them.

These buds were tightly closed for a few seconds before finally blossoming and releasing a refreshing fragrance.

Lin Mu couldn't help but feel that this fragrance was a lot stronger than the one he had smelled upon entering here. It was as if a transformation had occurred within the tree that was of a qualitative level.

He then watched on as the buds turned into full blown blossoms and soon wilted to give birth to young fruits.

"That's good." The Saintess spoke seeing the progress. "You did well," she praised to which the Little Shrubby responded by rushing toward her.

The Saintess rubbed Little Shrubby's head and stroked his fur, making the now kitten sized beast melt onto the table.

Lin Mu watched the adorable act, feeling rather cozy himself. But at the same time he didn't speak, as the moment felt a little too precious to be disturbed

A minute later though, he heard the Saintess speak.

"Are you heading out?" She asked, while continuing to stroke Little Shrubby.

"Yes. I'll be going to meet a potential seller." Lin Mu replied.

"A seller? Of what?" the Saintess inquired.

"I'm looking for Tyrant Bull Marrow." Lin Mu answered honestly.

As soon as the Saintess heard that, she stopped stroking Little Shrubby and turned to Lin Mu.

"Tyrant Bull Marrow? For body cultivation?" She questioned in doubt.

"Yes." Lin Mu nodded his head, noticing the dissatisfaction of Little Shrubby who nuzzled his head against the Saintess's hand that had stopped.

"Aren't you cultivating the Three Apertures Invoking Technique?" She questioned.

"Yes... but I am also looking to add another body cultivation technique to my list." Lin Mu answered.

"The Tyrant Bull Marrow Secrets." He revealed.

"You want to cultivate a second body cultivation technique... that too a high quality one like the Tyrant Bull Marrow secrets." The Saintess spoke. "I don't know whether to call you brave or foolish." She added.

"I believe I can handle it. My master has given the approval as well." Lin Mu replied.

"I see..." Hearing that the Saintess didn't have anymore doubts. "Well if there's anyone that can withstand multiple Body cultivation techniques, it may as well be someone like you."

Lin Mu gave a little nod before looking towards the Immortal Fruit tree that had grown.

"What was that though? Were you teaching Little Shrubby?" Lin Mu asked feeling curious.

"You can say that. I was merely showing him a few tricks to controlling his own innate talent with the wood immortal qi." The Saintess replied much to Lin Mu's contentment.

He knew the Saintess's guidance was not simple and if she could teach Little Shrubby, the beast would progress at a great pace. In fact, even humans that got guidance from her might progress really fast and gain a lot.

But Lin Mu could tell that it was more than what the Saintess had said. It felt as if she had tailored the guidance specifically for Little Shrubby as the beast was able to act perfectly according to her commands.

Something like this could only be accomplished if the teacher herself was a master of the same.

"Master, look now I can grow more food for us!" Little Shrubby said with great joy.

[Chapter 1622 Entering The Palace Grounds](#)

Watching Little Shrubby's work, Lin Mu couldn't help but feel happy.

"Looks like you'll be a great help then." Lin Mu held Little Shrubby who had jumped into his arms.

Stroking the beast's head for a bit, he saw the twins seemingly glaring at him.

~SASASA~

In the next second, they too jumped into his hands, wanting to be pet.

"Alright, alright, you two did good too." Lin Mu petted their heads as well.

After a minute, the beasts were satisfied and got down from Lin Mu's arms allowing him to turn to the Saintess.

"I'll head out for today. Hopefully I get the Tyrant Bull Marrow." Lin Mu spoke.

"Hmm... be careful of whoever you are getting that from." The Saintess warned. "Obtaining Tyrant Bull Marrow isn't easy, and if they have managed to do so, they have quietly likely killed the beast themselves. It is certainly not an easy beast to kill." She explained.

"I know..." Lin Mu nodded his head, feeling touched by the Saintess's concern. "I'll take Little Shrubby with me just in case." He added.

"Mhmm, that'll be good." The Saintess replied. "Let the Twins stay here too." She added.

"Yes, Xiao Yang and Xiao Yin should stay here." Lin Mu agreed as he did not want a potential hunter of rare beasts to get a look at the twins.

While it was still unknown as to what kind of person the seller was, Lin Mu still didn't want to take a chance. Or at the very least, he knew that if they tried to harm the twins, he would not be taking it calmly.

With that done, Lin Mu sent Little Shrubby into the Sleepscape and walked out. It was still early till the decided meeting time, but Lin Mu also had a long way to go. After all, they couldn't exactly fly in the Capital Region without permission and there was a limit to how fast one could walk or run without it becoming a nuisance.

'Can I still use Phase here?' Lin Mu wondered.

Phase didn't work if something was guarded used Formation arrays and with the expansive arrays covering the entire capital region, Lin Mu was suspicious of it.

"Hmm, may as well try it," Lin Mu muttered and used Phase.

~SHUA~

He actually started sinking into the ground, but after a meter's depth Lin Mu was blocked.

"Huh... So that's the depth at which the array works... This'll be a bit of a problem." Lin Mu furrowed his brows.

While he hoped that he could still use his Spatial skills and wouldn't have to get into a conflict, it was still better to be prepared.

"At least Flicker, Blink and Fade work the same." Lin Mu was relieved.

Fade was his main skill in an escape situation and had saved his life several times before. Thus having it was the greatest assurance. All he needed to do was use Fade several times in a row, before calling out Little Shrubby and running away.

Lin Mu continued towards the location of the Palace Grounds and took nearly an hour and half to reach it.

"The foot traffic seems a bit high today." Lin Mu noticed.

The day he had arrived it wasn't this much and even the day after that, it seemed to be the same. But today there were a lot of people walking around.

Lin Mu paid attention to their conversations, wondering if there was anything special going on and quickly learned the reason.

"Huh... Demonstrations by the participants?" Lin Mu finally learned of the reason. "Looks like in addition to the banquets by the nobles, the other participants are also doing this."

It did seem like a good way to help increase their betting odds when it was time for the tournament. If anything, it was basically the same as marketing and advertising for the tournament which was probably why it wasn't exactly prohibited.

Lin Mu continued to listen to the conversations of the people and learned that there were several venues where the participants will be doing demonstrations of this skills. They were in places like taverns, pleasure pavilions, large restaurants as well as some private locations.

Lin Mu took note of them and thought of checking them out as well. While it didn't seem as good to him to show off ones skills before a competition, it was a viable option for those that were intending to earn a lot from this.

After all, for the mid to low leveled competitors, the fortune from the gambling would be a lot higher than what they might get from the tournament rewards themselves. Thus advertising their skills seemed a good way to do so.

But the true experts that were intending to participate just for the competitive opportunity were not like that. They would rather bide their time and keep this skills hidden, only to unleash them on the battle ring.

Lin Mu was the same and would restrict himself even more. Certain skills of his would be simply out of the question to be shown.

This included the Burning Heart Sutra and The Murdering Heart Sutra.

The effects of both would be a troublesome if witnessed by the others.

'Though... that's only the effects on myself. I haven't used the Burning Heart Sutra on others for a while and I haven't tested the Murdering Heart Sutra on others at all.' Lin Mu thought to himself. 'I should at least test out the effects of the Murdering Heart Sutra on others later.' He reckoned.

While Lin Mu could somewhat guess what the effects would be like, it was still needed for him to know just how long they would last and if someone could resist them. Plus there were other aspects such as the aura of the Devil Path.

Lin Mu didn't know whether it would appear for the others too, and if it had an effect on their souls too.

The more Lin Mu thought about it, the more he realized he had missed a great part of the Murdering Heart Sutra.

'In my original shock, I've forgotten that the technique has more facets to it.' Lin Mu realized his mistake.

Even if it was an unorthodox technique, it was still part of his strength and it would be unwise to keep it restrained.

~huh~

Letting out a breath, Lin Mu decided to test it out as soon as he was done dealing with the person with the Tyrant Bull Marrow.

"Not long now..." Lin Mu muttered as he stood at the gate of the Palace Grounds.

There was a line here with several tens of people waiting to be granted an entry. Some were granted entry after checking their credentials but there were also some that were rejected and had to leave.

The guards were extremely strict and wouldn't just let them enter.

Lin Mu was a little doubtful of his entry too and watched until it was his turn.

"Reason for entry and any documents for your support." The Guard stated mechanically.

"I've been asked to come to the External Greeting Pavilion. I am Mu Lin." Lin Mu informed the guards.

Hearing that, the guard seemed to have recalled something.

"So you're today's guest for him, huh... go on then." The guard permitted him rather easily.

Lin Mu was surprised by this but then he heard the guard speak again.

"Just make sure you don't make any commotion once you fail. I don't want to come over there to throw you out." He warned before opening the gate for Lin Mu.

Lin Mu didn't respond to the guard, but took note of his words.

'Seems like I'm not the only one to have come to meet that man.' Lin Mu could grasp this much.

It did make sense that there would be a lot more people looking for something as valuable as the Tyrant Bull Marrow. Especially when one could get it for free, as long as they answered some inquiries from the person owning it.

"This isn't going to be simple, is it?" Lin Mu shook his head.

~Sigh~

Letting out a sigh, Lin Mu prepared himself and walked in the direction of the External Greeting pavilion.

It was one of the smaller buildings that were located in the outer periphery of the Palace Grounds and was made to meet with guests of 'lower' value. Of course, the one meeting them would also be lower ranked people in the Palace Grounds and possibly might just be some servants too.

Lin Mu didn't care for that though and just wanted the Tyrant Bull Marrow.

Or rather, he would prefer it if he didn't have to deal with anyone of a high rank. Things would just be simple that way.

Eventually he found himself in front of the External Greeting Pavilion's doors.

"Here for the Tyrant Bull Marrow?" A man dressed in the robes of a servant questioned seeing Lin Mu.

"Yes. I was called here." Lin Mu replied.

"Go in there. He'll be here shortly." The servant said before allowing Lin Mu inside.

[Chapter 1623 A Stele](#)

Lin Mu entered the External Greeting Pavilion and observed the relatively elegant interior.

While it wasn't overflowing with luxury like the main palace and buildings of the Dao Wind Empire, it was still more than good to receive guests of a lower rank.

Lin Mu looked at the tables, chairs and other furniture that was within the room finding that all of them had gold inlays along with fine carvings of flowing wind. There were even ink paintings hanging from the walls, that showed a scene of a storm.

Every aspect of this hall was made to convey the might of the Dao Wind Empire to those that visited it.

"So you are Daoist Mu Lin?" Lin Mu heard a voice coming from the side.

A man had appeared from the secondary entrance that was to the side. Lin Mu took a deep look at him, finding him to be rather ordinary. In fact, his cultivation base was also rather low, being only at the First Tribulation Stage of the Immortal realm.

"Yes, I am." Lin Mu replied. "And who might you be?" he asked.

From the clothes of the man, Lin Mu could tell that he was probably a steward or a higher ranked servant.

"I am Steward Ku." The man introduced himself.

"So you have the Tyrant Bull Marrow?" Lin Mu found it a little unusual that a steward had something like that. 'Is someone else behind him?' he suspected.

"I am merely here as a messenger for my lord." The steward repelled. "But I am indeed the one you talked to through the jade slip." He clarified.

"I see... then this Lord of yours the actual owner of the Tyrant Bull Marrow?" Lin Mu inquired.

"Indeed." The steward nodded his head before gesturing to the table. "Please take a seat, while I explain the task to you."

"Alright." Lin Mu did as was asked and felt curious about it all.

After all, for Tyrant Bull Marrow to be given in exchange for a task meant that the difficulty of the task might be of a similar level.

"I was told you need information about some object?" Lin Mu questioned.

"You got this from the Grand Sky Pavilion, right?" The steward replied instead.

"Yes. They said since they got this information from a third party channel, they didn't know the exact details." Lin Mu stated.

"That was intentional on our part. We wished to keep the information limited." The steward revealed.

"Huh? But won't that make things difficult for you instead?" Lin Mu was doubtful. "Won't it be easier, if you show what that object is so that people knowledgeable about it come to you?" he questioned further.

"The object is... a bit sensitive." The steward said with a little apprehension.

Lin Mu's expression turned serious, as his doubts about it being something difficult were confirmed. If someone wished to limit the information about the object's appearance, it probably meant that it was something that would invite more trouble that way.

But at the same time it made Lin Mu a lot more curious about the object.

"So then... where is it?" Lin Mu questioned.

To this, the steward didn't reply but instead took out what looked like cloth talisman. Lin Mu eyed it curiously before the steward activated it.

~SHUA~

Lin Mu's senses alarmed him and he immediately entered a defensive stance. His aura flared up and he was ready for a fight.

'Great...' Lin Mu had not expected there to be a threat already.

But much to his surprise, the talisman didn't attack him. Instead, it spread over the room, forming what looked like a capsule. Lin Mu's immortal sense immediately probed the capsule, finding that it was a combination of an isolating as well as a defensive array.

"What is the meaning of this?" Lin Mu questioned carefully.

"Please, be at ease. This is just for the matter of safety." The steward stated, not minding Lin Mu's reaction.

It was clear that he had not done this for the first time and that others had reacted the same way.

Lin Mu had also not gotten to see the talisman for long enough to figure out what kind it was, otherwise he would not have reacted like this. But it didn't matter as the situation seemed a little too suspicious once Lin Mu linked the words of the guards to it.

A few seconds later, the array stabilized and the entire External Greeting Hall was now sealed.

What was confusing though was the fact that the steward himself was not protected. Lin Mu could easily kill him, and there would be no reaction from the array. It was only meant to keep people inside.

This was also why Lin Mu realized that the steward had no ill thoughts against him. Otherwise, he would have also thought to defend himself.

Next, the steward walked up to the table and waved his hand over it.

~SHUA~

The air flickered as a two meter long, and one meter wide rectangular object appeared.

~THUD~

It landed on the table with a loud thud, showing that it was quite heavy.

"This..." Lin Mu observed it and found it to be made out of metal..

It was white and looked rather beautiful. At the same time, one could feel a strong source of energy contained within it.

"What is this?" Lin Mu muttered in wonder.

"This is a stele and our lord want's to know what the information on it means." The Steward questioned.

"Information on it?" Lin Mu looked closer and found that there were actually carvings on it.

But due to being of the same color as the stele they were barely visible.

"This'll help to see it." The steward took out a small illumination pearl that cast a pale blue light over the stele.

The engravings on the stele became a lot more clear, allowing Lin Mu to see two parts on it.

The top half of the stele had a mural while the bottom had some text.

[Chapter 1624 White Sun Glazed Platinum](#)

Having seen the stele, Lin Mu couldn't figure out why would it cause panic among the people who came to see it.

After all, if one couldn't even read the information on it, they still wouldn't know the value of it. Thus it made no sense for them to cause trouble enough that they had to be forcibly thrown out by the guards.

"I think that might be because of the material that this stele is made out of." Xukong spoke up at this time. "The Metal that it is made out of is White Sun Glazed Platinum."

"White Sun Glazed Platinum?" This was the first time Lin Mu had ever heard of something like this.

Sure, he knew about platinum and even had a few ingots lying around in his ring. But this metal was clearly a different version of it, and had a value high enough to make people crazy.

"White Sun Glazed Platinum is an incredibly rare and high value metal that is found in asteroids spread around in the space. It is formed upon the death of a star and is infused with the Pure Yang Energy of the sun.

It's value is almost priceless within the Immortal realm. One can easily exchange a couple of Peak Grade Immortal Tool or Weapon for a piece that is this big." Xukong explained.

"That is certainly something..." Lin Mu was at a loss for words. "What are its uses though? I reckon it is used for immortal weapons and tools?"

"Rather than that, it's best use is to make an armor." Xukong replied. "White Sun Glazed Platinum is excellent against negative energies as well as warding evil. Wandering ghosts, Jiangshi, blood zombies, certain kinds of demons, and devils... all would be unable to do anything to it."

Hearing this, Lin Mu knew just how good this would be if one was venturing into areas with high concentration of negative energies or creatures. Heck, the Desolate Blood Battlefield would be one of the great examples of it.

The steward had been watching Lin Mu's reaction from the start, wondering what he was thinking.

"Seems like you recognize this?" the steward spoke after seeing a faint change in Lin Mu's expression.

It was clear that the steward was an expert at discerning one's thoughts from their faces. Perhaps it was a testament to his ability as a servant so that he could serve his master in the best way possible.

After all, the best servant was one that knew your thoughts before even needing to voice them out.

"Yes... this is White Sun Glazed Platinum." Lin Mu replied.

"Good, good. You pass the preliminary test at least." The steward spoke, surprising Lin Mu. "But can you decipher what's on the stele?" he questioned.

"Let me take a proper look." Lin Mu said before using his Immortal sense to observe the stele.

It was the best and most accurate way to 'see' what was carved on the stele after all. Lin Mu's immortal sense scanned over the two meter long stele and allowed him to grasp what the mural on it was.

It seemed to be depicting a scene.

There was a large orb at the top, that seemed a bit like a sun and below it there was the figure of a woman screaming and reaching out for it. And below her there was a field that was split in half.

It looked like the land had been split due to a quake and a fissure had appeared. On one side of the split land, one could see a human army, all decked in fine armor and wielding many weapons.

And on the other side, one could see what looked like a sea of skeletons and corpses.

But the most eye catching part was not that. Rather it was what looked like a ghastly rotting arm that was reaching out towards the woman who was in the sky.

Lin Mu couldn't discern the meaning of the mural right away, but could at least tell that it was a battle of some kind.

Next Lin Mu moved onto the text that was carved in the lower half.

'What even is this script?' Lin Mu was baffled.

He was sure that it was not Dao Script, and that it was no local script from the Rust Sky world either. Lin Mu even compared it to some of the other language scripts he had read about in the Lost Immortal's memoirs but didn't find it to be familiar.

Being unable to figure it out, Lin Mu decided to ask his trump card behind this entire venture: Xukong.

This was the entire reason why he had felt confident in being able to solve the issue with the unknown object and obtain the Tyrant Bull Marrow. Xukong had said that he'd help him and that he should most likely be able to discern what the object was, or at least have a guess about it.

"So what is it senior? Can you recognize this script?" Lin Mu questioned.

"Hmm... I do recognize it. But it is not something I had expected to see." Xukong said with a hint of surprise in his voice.

"Why so senior?" Lin Mu was now greatly curious.

"The script is one of the lesser known Shamanic Scripts. That too belonging to the Demon race." Xukong revealed.

"A Shamanic Script of the Demon Race?!" Lin Mu was stunned too.

He knew about Shamanic Scripts and that they were primitive forms of a lot of languages. They were often used by tribal races that had not fully expanded or developed. After all, once they developed they would all switch to using Dao Script, thus having no use for older scripts.

The only reason why such older scripts were kept maintained was to keep certain sets of information secret.

That way only a chosen few could read it, preventing the information from being leaked even if it was on display. And since this was a stele, which was meant to be displayed, having such a script on it limited the scope of information.

[Chapter 1625 A Treaty Between Humans And Demons](#)

Lin Mu wondered what it meant for a stele that was specifically meant to resist the influence of demonic and other negative beings to have the Shamanic Script of the same demon race on it.

"The Demon Race has several languages of its own, and is spread over many worlds. This script though, is a Shamanic Version of their own language." Xukong replied. "Though the strange part is that it is written on a stele of White Sun Glazed Platinum. It is not the kind of metal that the Demon Race would use." He stated.

"That does seem strange." Lin Mu could see the contradiction.

They needed to know more, thus Lin Mu asked if Xukong could translate it for him.

"I can try it. Though I don't know how accurate it will be. Shamanic scrips like these often need more context to read accurately as several of the characters can have either the same meanings or multiple meanings." Xukong replied.

"That'll be fine. We just need to tell them whatever this is. The accuracy of it doesn't matter to us much." Lin Mu was not concerned about that.

He knew that if the owner of the Tyrant Bull Marrow had asked people to appraise the stele, they might also have a way to confirm the information. Thus, they simply needed to tell them what they knew and that'll be the end of it.

"Let's see..." Xukong started to read the text.

It told of a woman that had been betrayed by her clan as well as her kingdom. She was once a human too, but after the betrayal decided to join the opposing side of the Demons. And these were no normal demons, either.

These were the Thorn Rage Demons!

She gave up her humanity and took up the mantel of the Demon Queen. Her power grew greatly and she mounted an offense against those who had betrayed her, which was the human race.

The conflict lasted a long time, after which the human race started to prevail due to their stronger experts. Not wanting to lose, The Demon Queen took a drastic step.

She tricked the Thorn Rage Demons and sacrificed them as well, taking away their power and turning them into undead skeletons!

She absorbed the power of the Thorn Rage Demons that were sacrificed and used the undead army to wage a final war. This allowed the Demon Queen to kill off half of the human army too, but then a new variable arrived.

Her action of sacrificing the Thorn Rage Demons ended up awakening the ancestral spirit of the Demon tribe. The spirit cursed her and sealed her power, allowing the humans to finally defeat her.

The Ancestral Spirit of the Demon Tribe, also scared away the humans thought before disappearing.

The humans retreated but returned some time later. This time they met the surviving tribe of the Demons, warning them of dire actions if they tried to retaliate. The surviving Demon Tribe wasn't that of the Thorn Rage Demons, but of the Ram Horn Demons.

The Ram Horn Demon tribe thus asked for a treaty to which the humans agreed.

To commemorate that treaty, this stele was carved and kept in the land of the Demons. It would stay standing without being corroded by the energies and still be able to be read by the demonic tribes of the future.

The stele carried the warning for the Demonic Tribes. That if they trust a betrayer, they would get betrayed too!

"Just how long ago was this?" Lin Mu wondered.

"It has hard to tell. The stele does not mention any dates." Xukong replied.

"Hmm..." After thinking for a bit, Lin Mu wondered if there was another side to it.

He picked up the stele effortlessly and looked on the back, finding there to be nothing. It was plain and there were no carvings on it.

"Nothing here." Lin Mu muttered.

"We've already checked it several times. There's just the carvings on the front and no other information. There are no secrets inside it either." Steward Ku clarified.

"Then can you tell me where this was found?" Lin Mu questioned next. "I'll be easier to know the context more, if I know where this came from." He added.

Hearing this, the steward furrowed his brows.

"I cannot say that. Or rather, I do not know it either. Only my lord knows." The steward replied.

"Then do you at least know if this was found in the Rust Sky world itself?" Lin Mu would be fine with that too.

"Yes. I can confirm that it was found in the Rust Sky world." The steward nodded his head with confidence.

"Found in the Rust Sky world, then considering the demon tribes..." Lin Mu muttered to himself trying to calculate a time line.

Unlike the others, Lin Mu knew some secrets that were erased from the history of the Rust Sky world. He knew this due to the Haima Tribe and the Deep Sapphire City's records.

While he didn't know the exact years or the events, he could still list them chronologically.

'We already know that Demons were the natives of the Rust Sky world too. But they were eradicated by the humans a long time ago. This was even before the time of the Haima tribe. And if there were multiple demon tribes, then this must have been even before the Desolate Blood Battlefield became what it is today.' Lin Mu analyzed it all.

After having concluded this, Lin Mu wondered if he could figure out more by learning more about the Demonic Tribes.

"Senior, do you know of these two demonic tribes?" Lin Mu questioned.

"The two tribes mentioned in this are relatively common members of the Demonic Race. They can be found on multiple worlds too." Xukong said, much to Lin Mu's relief.

Lin Mu had thought that Xukong might not know about the tribes, since there were simply too many of them.

"Then can you tell me more about them?" Lin Mu requested.

[Chapter 1626 Unexpected Identity Of The Lord](#)

The Thorn Rage Demon Tribe and the Ram Horned Demon Tribe were both violent in nature, but one more so than other.

The Thorn Rage Demon Tribe was simply unreasonable and would go on killing sprees often. It didn't help that they liked to kill and eat humans, finding them a delicacy thus making them sworn enemies.

The Ram Horned Demon Tribe was miles better than them.

While they were violent too, they weren't unreasonable. They didn't intentionally hunt humans either and simply stayed in their land.

At least this was the case for the majority of such tribes across the universe.

Xukong didn't know if it would apply to the Rust Sky world too, but seeing the contents of the Stele, it seemed quite likely.

"If the humans and the demons came to a treaty, that was certainly a long time ago. It might even be a time when there weren't as many immortals in the Rust Sky world." Lin Mu guessed after hearing it all.

"That does seem likely." Xukong agreed.

Lin Mu concluded the discussion at this point and thought over how to tell this to the steward. After all, he couldn't reveal everything to the steward. It wouldn't make sense for Lin Mu to know all that and would make the steward suspicious instead.

He spent a few minutes in compiling a reasonable explanation while continuing to stare at the Stele. The Steward didn't disturb Lin Mu either, just thinking that he was working.

"I've got it." Lin Mu finally spoke.

"You do?" The Steward asked plainly.

He wasn't all too excited about it, as there had been several people who had pretended to know about the Stele. Thus unless he had some substantial information, he wouldn't confirm it.

"Yes... This stele is written in the Shamanic Script of the Demonic Tribes." Lin Mu told which made the steward change his expression. "It tells about a treaty between the humans and the demons." He revealed.

Finally, the calm face of the steward broke, and an expression of surprise appeared.

"Impossible... A treaty between humans and demons? They were eradicated and no humans will stand with them." The steward said.

"Of course. That is the case now." Lin Mu agreed. "From the text, I can tell that this stele is very, very old. Possibly from a time when none of the current powers existed." He added.

The steward listened silently to the rest of the explanation as the shock within him grew. And after Lin Mu was done speaking, the man continued to stay silent for a few more minutes.

"I... need to report this." The steward said.

"Does this mean I qualify for the Tyrant Bull Marrow?" Lin Mu questioned.

"I can't say that now. I need to first report this to my lord." The Steward answered before taking out a communication jade slip.

Lin Mu could tell that the man was contacting someone and let him do so. Though he was also feeling curious about who this lord was.

'Considering the value of the stele itself, it should be someone that is unfazed by it. There aren't many immortals that wouldn't be tempted by the idea of a peak grade immortal weapon or tool.

Hmm... they should be ministers or other high officials at least.' Lin Mu reckoned.

Lin Mu watched the steward communicate using the jade slip, for ten minutes, at the end of which the man's expression changed to that of being stunned.

"What is it?" Lin Mu asked, seeing that the man was now looking at him straight.

"You've been asked to wait." The steward replied.

"Wait? For who?" Lin Mu furrowed his brows.

"You'll know shortly." The steward did not answer, though his reason for that was unknown.

It could have been either because he was scared or was instructed not to. Lin Mu didn't mind it and now looked toward to meeting this so-called lord.

~SHUA~

And just two minutes later, Lin Mu felt the barrier surrounding the External Greeting Hall flicker. An energy fluctuation passed through it, allowing Lin Mu to know that someone new had appeared.

'They passed through the barrier without being blocked?' Lin Mu raised a brow.

~CREAK~

But before he could check further, the door of the hall opened and in walked a man.

He was dressed in regal robes and exuded a noble dignity. His jaw was sharp while his eyebrows were straight like swords. With a clean shaven face, his long hair hung down from the back, held in place by a golden coronet in the shape of a bird.

But that was not all, as the man's aura was also domineering. Plus, the immortal Qi fluctuation coming from him were also strong, alarming Lin Mu.

'He... he's at the Sixth Tribulation Stage of the Immortal Realm!' Lin Mu was sure of it.

The energy fluctuations coming from the man could compare to that of General Niu Juo, only losing out on the amount of vitality that could be felt from the half-ogre man.

This combined with the robes that the man wore, Lin Mu realized that he had underestimated this 'lord'.

'Shit...' Lin Mu cursed inwardly.

Thankfully, he kept a neutral face, as the noble man finally spoke.

"So you are the one, who has managed to figure out what's written on the Stele, huh... Interesting." The man said with a smile. "Let's start with introductions before we get to that though."

He freely walked to the other side of the table and sat down.

"I am Feng Shun." The man spoke. "The crown prince of the Dao Wind Empire." He revealed.

'And it's even worse...' Lin Mu inwardly cursed, but didn't forget to respond. "I am Daoist Mu Lin. It's an honor to meet the famous Crown Prince." He then cupped his hands.

"Eh, you can do away with the formalities. Let's get to the real things shall we?" Feng Shun said with a wide smile. "Tell me... How did you learn the Shamanic Script of the Demonic Tribes?" he questioned.

[Chapter 1627 Crown Prince Feng Shun](#)

The crown prince's question was something Lin Mu had already expected.

Even if it was not him, this was something that most people would have asked. After all, knowing what was basically a lost language in the Rust Sky world was not easy. And even if one meant to learn it from another world, it meant they had went there and possibly interacted with the Demonic Tribes.

On top of all that, it was not the normal demon tongue, but their Shamanic Script which not even all demons might know.

When one combined all these factors, the scope of finding a person like that fell greatly. And yet, there was Lin Mu who was right in front of him.

"I just so happened to learn it on my travels." Lin Mu said before flashing his right hand.

Feng Shun looked over at the only ring that was visible on Lin Mu's hand and narrowed his eyes. He looked for five seconds, before recognizing it.

"The Indigo World Hegemony?" Feng Shun identified it just as Lin Mu had thought.

'That should hopefully solve the issue for the most part. It fooled the Manager at the Black Candle Pavilion.' Lin Mu hoped.

"Indeed." Lin Mu nodded his head.

"I'd have never expected to meet someone from the Indigo World Hegemony in my world... though that does make sense." Feng Shun nodded. "The reach of the Indigo World Hegemony is well known." Feng Shun spoke.

"Oh? Have you met others from there too, crown prince?" Lin Mu behaved naturally as if he really belonged to it.

"Indeed. I have had the opportunity to meet a few individuals during my training at the Immortal Court." Feng Shun replied.

"Ah... then you must have met some elders or other higher members." Lin Mu nodded his head. "I'm afraid, I'm just a lowly outer member. The only little advantage I have is that I've traveled and I have a hobby of learning new things." He added.

"That is a good hobby to have. Commendable, I must say." The crown prince was surprisingly pleasant.

Lin Mu had fully expected the man to be interrogating him.

He didn't know if the crown prince was just asking with little intent, or of his fake identity of belonging to the Indigo World Hegemony had thrown the man's suspicion off successfully.

'Regardless of what it might be, I should leave soon.' Lin Mu thought to himself.

"Still, it is interesting to see someone actually knowing Shamanic Script of the Demon Tribe this well. Even I was barely able to make out a couple of sentences." Feng Shun said much to Lin Mu's surprised.

"So that's how you were going to verify if the person coming to appraise was telling the truth." Lin Mu replied.

"Precisely." Feng Shun nodded his head. "I had the opportunity to pick up a little Shamanic script during one of my assignments that just so happened to be in a formed Demonic World."

"Seems like Crown prince is well learned too." Lin Mu praised the man.

"Haha, you surely jest. My knowledge of the Shamanic Script is unmentionable in front of you." The Crown prince laughed.

Silence descended in the room for ten seconds, after which the crown prince spoke again.

"Well then, we should get to the business." The prince said while gesturing to the steward.

The steward cupped his hands in salute before leaving the hall.

"It's time for the well deserved reward." The crown prince said before taking out a trunk that was even larger than the Stele.

~THUD~

It fell to the ground on the side, surprising Lin Mu.

"This is..." Lin Mu said finding the box to be rather intriguing.

There were several preserving formations as well as sealing formations on the trunk, clearly showing that it was used for storing something valuable.

"Go on, take a look." Feng Shun gestured casually.

Lin Mu stood up and opened the latch of the box. The seal opened up automatically, allowing him to lid the lid..

~CLACK~

With the lid open, Lin Mu could finally gaze at its insides.

"Tyrant Bull Marrow as stated. Fresh, and preserved in the bones. Can't get it better than this." Feng Shun spoke.

In the trunk, Lin Mu could see large bones that were nearly four meters long each. They were all fresh, as if they had been removed from a carcass just an hour ago. Just that alone showed how good the formations on the box were.

'I had expected a bottle of marrow, but this... he brought entire bones?' Lin Mu was stunned on the inside.

After all, the Bones of the Tyrant Bull were quite valuable too. If one was selling it, they would extract the marrow before doing that.

"You can keep the bones as well. Take it as a compliment for the excellent service." The crown prince added.

Lin Mu almost couldn't believe that the man was giving the bones too. Still he wasn't one to reject something that was being offered to him for free.

"I don't know what else to say but thank you." Lin Mu responded.

"It's all good. I wouldn't have known what to do with the bones anyway." The crown prince replied.

This made Lin Mu think of something else entirely.

"How exactly did you chance upon them though?" Lin Mu inquired.

"Well... you see me and my friends had a little competition before coming to the Rust Sky world. We had to halt at one of the more 'untamed' immortal worlds while returning from my last mission.

The Teleportation array had a cool down period of a month, so me and my friends decided to hunt the local beasts. The winner would be the one with the strongest or rarest beast." The Crown prince explained with a hint of joy.

Lin Mu could tell that the man liked to talk about his exploits.

"It was safe to say, I won. I encountered a Tyrant Bull there and hunted it down, thus obtaining this." Feng Shun said proudly.

[Chapter 1628 Obtaining The Tyrant Bull Marrow](#)

Learning that the Crown prince himself had killed the Tyrant Bull, Lin Mu was a bit surprised.

'What do you think the cultivation base of this Tyrant Bull was senior?' Lin Mu questioned in his mind.

"Considering the size of its bones, it should be a young adult... Or a strong juvenile. Possibly at the Seventh Tribulation Stage of the Immortal realm." Xukong answered.

'Seventh Tribulation Stage of the Immortal Realm... So the crown prince battled a beast above his cultivation base and won.' Lin Mu got another marker for the man's strength.

While he himself could do the same, for even two cultivation bases above his current level, it was a different case with a beast like the Tyrant Bull. While the cultivation base of the Bull might be high, compared to another beast of the same level, it would still be a tier above.

Tyrant Bull was one of the stronger beasts and even a juvenile would be tough enough to kill a Seventh Tribulation stage immortal, not to mention a sixth stage one. This just proved the man's strength even more.

What was even more surprising was that this was done as a friendly completion and was not a fight for death.

'Looks like I'll have to be careful with the man.' Lin Mu thought to himself.

"The Crown Prince's strength is commendable." Lin Mu praised before closing the box.

There were six sets of leg bones in the box, all belonging to the Tyrant Bull.

The Tyrant Bull had six legs, thus there were more bones than normal. And each bone would yield more than enough marrow. In fact, Lin Mu could have used just 10% of the marrow he was getting and it would be fine.

'With this much marrow, I might even be able to directly breakthrough or something.' Lin Mu reckoned.

Even the bones were something he would make use of later to make weapons or tools. They were a high quality material too and would sell for a lot. In fact, it would be possible to use these bones for a Peak Grade Immortal Weapon too.

Their quality was very high.

"It's not the strongest beast I've fought. But I would place it in my top ten for sure." The prince bragged.

"That's amazing." Lin Mu didn't care how much the prince bragged as long as he was getting what he had come here for.

He then closed the box and quickly stored it away in the ring. The crown prince watched him do this, and then spoke again.

"Though I feel curious as to why you looked for the Tyrant Bull Marrow through a different channel, rather than going through the Indigo World Hegemony's own channels?" The Crown Prince questioned, making Lin Mu a bit alert.

"You surely jest, crown prince. Even if the Indigo World Hegemony has the Tyrant Bull Marrow up for sale, it is another matter being able to afford it." Lin Mu chuckled. "The only reason I even came here was because I didn't have to pay for it." He added.

"Ah! That does make sense." The crown prince had almost forgotten that it was still a matter of money in the end.

To someone privileged like him, simply giving it away like this was nothing. It hadn't taken him much effort to obtain it either. And if he really wanted to, he could probably get a lot more merely by asking.

"Though considering you are looking for this... You are intending to use it for Body Cultivation?" Feng Shun wasn't done with his questions yet.

"Yes." Lin Mu said simply, preparing for the next potential questions.

Lin Mu guessed that the man would ask his cultivation technique next. While it was something a little rude, for the crown prince who was literally in his own territory wouldn't care about something like that.

He could afford to offend half of the world and still be fine.

"I see... I'd recommended getting some calming herbs too." The Crown Prince suggested. "The Tyrant Bull Marrow is a rather violent and unstable material. I've heard of people exploding after consuming it because they couldn't handle it." He added.

"Ah yes! I've already considered the proper precautions." Lin Mu replied, feeling relieved that he didn't ask about the cultivation technique.

"Good. It would be a shame if you were to perish because of this." The Crown prince stated. "I expect to hear a lot of great things about you."

"Oh? How so?" Lin Mu inquired.

"I just have a hunch." Feng Shun replied. "Those who pursue knowledge often create waves in the world." He said before standing up.

He then tapped his hand on the stele and stored it away.

"Your appraisal will be useful for me. And perhaps this empire..." the man said before walking away.

The Crown prince left the hall and quickly disappeared. Lin Mu could tell that he had really gone away, since his aura had disappeared entirely.

~Phew~

With the man gone, Lin Mu took a breath of relief.

While he had managed to get through it, Lin Mu was still quite nervous.

"Thankfully the man was a lot better than other nobles I've seen." Lin Mu said.

"Strong too. He seems to have both the arrogance and strength to back it up." Xukong spoke.

"True... he's certainly the second strongest expert I've seen here so far." Lin Mu said. "Though I wonder who would win between General Niu Juo and The crown prince." He said curiously.

"It'll be hard to tell. While I'm inclined to have faith in the general, we don't know what kind of trump cards the crown prince might have." Xukong answered.

"Hmm... let's hope we don't have to clash with him. At least he doesn't seem to be the bothersome type." Lin Mu said before walking out of the pavilion too.

Now that he had obtained what he had come for, he couldn't wait to rush back home to use it.

If everything went according to his plan, chances were before the tournament Lin Mu would have cultivated the Tyrant Bull marrow Secrets!

[Chapter 1629 Back To The Pavilion](#)

With the Tyrant Bull Marrow in his grasp, Lin Mu rushed back to the Hundred Fruits pavilion.

His speed was fast, and he directly ran through the streets not caring for the eyes of others. Thankfully, with the increase in the number of people, it was not as uncommon for people to run around.

After a certain point it became necessary due to the size of the city. And if Lin Mu encountered dense foot Traffic, he would simply use Fade to pass through. When he was in the Parallel world, his speed was even greater and he could still fly.

This allowed him to reach the Hundred Fruits Pavilion in the shortest time possible.

~SHUA~

The arrays opened up to allow Lin Mu in, and he walked to the garden.

There the Saintess was sitting along with the twins who were controlling two wisps of energy. One of the energies was black and one was white. Looking at it, Lin Mu could tell that they were none other than the Yin and Yang Qis.

'She's teaching the twins how to control better too.' Lin Mu understood.

Unlike Little Shrubby though, the twins seemed to be able to do it naturally. To the Saintess, it was as if they didn't need her teaching at all. Which was true in away, after all their innate talent was quite high.

Still, the help that she gave them allowed them to progress just a little faster.

Even if the improvement was just a couple percent more, it would still add up later on.

"You're here." The Saintess saw Lin Mu standing near the entrance of the garden.

"Yes, I'm back." Lin Mu said with a lingering smile.

"I take it you were successful." The Saintess could easily tell from Lin Mu's expression.

He was practically radiating joy.

"Yes! It was a little stressful but I did manage to get it successfully." Lin Mu nodded his head enthusiastically.

"Stressful? How so?" The Saintess questioned.

"Well... the owner of the Tyrant Bull Marrow turned out to be someone too influential." Lin Mu answered before taking a pause. "It was the... Crown Prince of the Dao Wind Empire." He revealed.

"The Crown Prince?" The Saintess hadn't expected this either.

"Yes." Lin Mu said before narrating the events that had happened.

During it all, the Saintess listened calmly, but when Lin Mu mentioned the way he had avoided the suspicion of the crown prince, she shook.

"What did you just say?" The Saintess asked him to repeat.

"I pretended I belonged to the Indigo World Hegemony." Lin Mu stated, finding it a strange.

"You... do you know who they are?" The Saintess asked, her voice a little strained.

"Aren't they a merchant organization?" Lin Mu raised his brows.

"As if..." The Saintess shook her head. "Where did you even get that ring from?" she asked next.

Lin Mu then told her how he found it on a corpse. But he didn't stop there either. Taking this chance, Lin Mu told her about the Invader and how the Xiaofan world was threatened.

It took him a while to tell everything and the Saintess listened silently.

~Sigh~

But after he was done, the Saintess let out a long sigh.

"Looks like it really was true." The Saintess spoke.

"What do you mean Saintess?" it was now Lin Mu's turn to be confused.

"The Indigo World Hegemony... it was behind the invasion of your world. They were the ones that brought the invader to your world, it was smuggled through." The Saintess said before revealing to Lin Mu about the information the Serpent Moon Sect had.

After hearing it all, Lin Mu was astounded.

"This... So the invader isn't dead?" Lin Mu asked, while his fist clenched.

His aura turned turbulent, but he tried to keep calm.

"It is hard to tell. The Shadow Gloom Bone lord is a difficult foe to kill. He doesn't exist as a one being but as several and spread his 'seeds' over the many worlds. They even wander across the universe freely in the void sometimes." The Saintess answered.

Hearing this, a frown appeared on Lin Mu's and the anger of old returned.

He had vowed to erase the invader and now that he had heard that it was still alive he didn't feel good.

"And this Indigo World Hegemony... they were the ones to send the Invader here?" Lin Mu asked further.

"It is highly likely they were commissioned to do this. The Indigo World Hegemony doesn't do things without profit." The Saintess replied.

Upon hearing this, Lin Mu instantly understood a few more things he had missed in the past.

"The Northern Tribes... and the Yao clan. They were the ones who contacted them." Lin Mu was sure now.

"They probably asked for a way to increased their strength quickly and the Indigo World Hegemony might have offered this as an option." The Saintess replied.

"So they knew the truth behind the Shadow Gloom Bone Lord?" Lin Mu asked in doubt. "I know Gu Yao knew of it. But by then he had already become his servant."

"It is unlikely. The Shadow Gloom Bone Lord prefers to enslave worlds and consume it. So if one knew the truth behind him, they would never take him. It is likely that the Indigo World Hegemony's people tricked them." The Saintess answered.

"Bastards!" Lin Mu cursed, feeling the anger increase.

The Saintess let Lin Mu calm down first and waited for him to speak again. Since he was now the master of the Yin Yang Twin serpents, it was in her favor to help him. Not to mention, she couldn't help but feel interested in Lin Mu too.

Him having Xukong as a master alone meant that he stood on the same level as her sect. Though it was unknown if Lin Mu knew that. And Xukong wasn't one to say things like that either.

~HUU~

A couple minutes later, Lin Mu took a deep breath and calmed down.

"Can you tell me more about the Indigo World Hegemony, Saintess?" he requested.

[Chapter 1630 Indigo World Hegemony](#)

The Saintess was a little apprehensive of whether she should reveal such information to Lin Mu. But then saw a blaze within Lin Mu's eyes, and made her decision.

"Very well... you should sit down." The Saintess spoke before tapping her finger.

~HONG~

A wave of energy spread all over the courtyard as hundreds of runes manifested around her. The runes flew up and turned into fog that masked the entire courtyard.

"What was that?" Lin Mu questioned.

"Something to keep the others from hearing." The Saintess answered.

"There are people spying on us?" Lin Mu became alert.

"Not the people here... or in this world." The Saintess replied. "But there are some people who can still hear us if they use clairvoyance or divination. The Indigo World Hegemony has certain people like these and while they might not be paying attention to us, they can still unearth information from the past.

Especially if it involves them and their work." She revealed.

Hearing this Lin Mu was shocked and immediately recalled Xukong's warning about Karma.

"Is this related to Karma?" Lin Mu inquired.

"In a way yes. Clairvoyance skills can allow one to peer into far locations. Some of the stronger clairvoyants can even look into past. Of course they have limitations and usually they need a strong link of karma for it to work.

Thus they can only use this for people talking about their name." The Saintess explained.

"I see... then this fog can stop that?" Lin Mu asked.

"Yes. It should prevent them from knowing." The Saintess replied.

"You can believe her. This Fog is made from her Dao Insights. Even for clairvoyants and Diviners, peeking through this would be incredibly difficult." Xukong informed Lin Mu.

'Made from Dao insights?' Lin Mu was surprised.

He couldn't help but take a look at the fog again.

He knew that the Saintess practiced the Daos of Wind, Air and Clouds. She probably had many more, but these were her most used. And thus was already depicted in the skills she used often.

Her way of disappearing and appearing was related to the Dao of Air and her ability to make solid items out of clouds was rather basic application. What he was now seeing was probably a higher leveled application.

'Is this a mixture of all three Dao insights?' Lin Mu could somewhat analyze it.

"Now then... let's start." The Saintess said, having set up her fog.

Lin Mu became focused and looked at her.

"The Indigo World Hegemony is a massive power that has its reaches in many worlds. It normally functions as an organization of merchants, but also provides other services like spying, assassination as well as the sale of unorthodox skills and forbidden materials.

Of course the latter part is kept hidden, but is an open secret among the higher experts. Even the Immortal Court knows this but they cannot act as the Indigo World Hegemony has too much control. If some of their people get caught, they simply get cut off and they pretend as if they did not belong to them." The Saintess spoke.

"The Crown Prince did say that he met a few elders of the Indigo World Hegemony during his work at the Immortal Court." Lin Mu recalled.

"Their influence does extended into the Immortal Court." The Saintess nodded her head.

"No wonder they can function like this then. They have people covering for them in the immortal Court too." Lin Mu said with a frown.

"That's just how it is. It is quite difficult to clear all of their people out. It's been tried in the past, but they still survived." The Saintess revealed.

"Clear them out?" Lin Mu raised his brows. "What do you mean?"

"The Indigo World Hegemony wasn't originally named this. Rather they originally belonged to the Hundun Imperial Order. They were a great power of older time. That were erased by the combined strength of the entire Celestial court.

But still... their remnants survived and turned into the Indigo World Hegemony." The Saintess explained.

"What about the Hundun Imperial Order?" Lin Mu asked further.

"That... is not something I can tell you about. Rather than me, I think it'll be better if you hear about them from your master." The Saintess replied.

'Hear it from Senior?' Lin Mu realized that it might be a lot more serious than he thought. "Alright."

"Back to the Indigo World Hegemony, they are certainly a large organization and they possibly have over ten billion members." The Saintess continued.

"Ten Billion!? That's more than a worlds' population!" Lin Mu was stunned.

"A mortal world perhaps. But yes, it is enough to occupy a world. And this is just their core members. Their expanded organization and their external members are simply uncountable." The Saintess stated.

~hoo~

Lin Mu couldn't help but take a breath after hearing this. He realized that while he was angry at the actions of the Indigo World Hegemony, they certainly weren't someone he could contend against.

"So the invader was sent by them?" Lin Mu inquired.

"From my sect's divinations, it was proven that it was done so by one of their smaller divisions." The Saintess replied.

"So, it was one of their subordinate parts and not the main?" Lin Mu questioned.

"Yes. The invasion of a small mortal world like yours isn't important enough for the main division to care about." The Saintess answered.

While it seemed a bit infuriating to Lin Mu, he did understand the Xiaofan world was simply too weak. It was close to him due to being his home world, but compared to the Rust Sky world he could see just how vast the difference was.

And the Indigo World hegemony were people who could even do something like that to a world like the Rust Sky world.

That spoke of their power and influence.

'Looks like I'll have to recalculate my plans for later.' Lin Mu thought.

"My final advice is that, you do not tell others that you are part of the Indigo World Hegemony. You never know who's the real member of it." She warned.