

Walker 1631

[Chapter 1631 Knowing Future Foes](#)

Lin Mu took the Saintess's warning seriously and decided that he would avoid mentioning the Indigo World Hegemony again.

But this also made him think of the past times when he had used their name.

"Since I've already used it in the past, will they be able to find it?" Lin Mu asked with concern.

"The ring that you have will probably thrown them off. So unless they look really deep into it, they shouldn't notice it. Plus the one you killed was a low ranked member that is not of much concern to them." The Saintess replied, reliving Lin Mu.

~Phew~

"That's good then." Lin Mu said before taking the ring off. "It's about time I switch it for another ring."

He stored the ring away and took out another unassuming Spatial Storage Ring. Lin Mu had plenty of them in his own ring thus there were no issues. Besides he only wore the ring to keep up the pretense that he had a normal spatial storage ring.

While the Saintess didn't know of the mysterious ring, she simply attributed Lin Mu's ability to store a large amount of items as well as the beasts to his own Spatial Skills. After all, it was an entirely viable alternative.

Plus she didn't question him about it either, letting him keep the secrets. She knew better than anyone else to prod on one's secrets.

After all, she had several secrets of her own too...

"I guess I'll eventually be clashing with the Indigo World Hegemony and the Shadow Gloom Bone Lord in the future." Lin Mu spoke.

"That might happen. But you need to be a lot stronger than you are now." The Saintess stated. "As for the Shadow Gloom Bone Lord... Fighting him will be difficult for an entirely different reason." She added.

"Due to his multiple bodies?" Lin Mu could guess.

"Indeed. Each of his bodies has independent thought and consciousness. And when several of them get close, they can link up too. This is what has allowed that pest to stay alive all this time. He is simply a cockroach that refuses to die." The Saintess said with visible anger.

"Has... he harmed the Serpent Moon Sect too?" Lin Mu asked with curiosity.

"He has... and not just the Serpent Moon Sect but several other powers too. There is no lack of enemies that he has. Thus if you actually find a fragment of him, just spread the news around and the orthodox powers will rush as soon as possible." The Saintess answered. "You won't be alone in that fight."

"I see... that's good to hear." Lin Mu was pleased.

But in all this, Lin Mu concluded that the ultimate thing he needed to do was to get stronger.

"I'll get to the Tyrant Bull Marrow. All this information only makes me think that I'm lacking." Lin Mu stated.

"Mm... go on." The Saintess said before waving her hand in the air.

The fog dispersed and the normal appearance of the courtyard appeared again.

"Also... while I'm cultivating, there is a great chance there'll be commotion Saintess." Lin Mu informed.

"I'll hide that." The Saintess offered.

Then with another wave of her hand, a new array set itself up. Lin Mu could tell that no energy fluctuations would be able to leave the confines of the Hundred Fruits Pavilion.

"Thank you Saintess." Lin Mu said before calling out Little Shrubby.

"You can stay with the Saintess while I cultivate." Lin Mu informed. "It might take me a while to get out again." He added.

"Okay, that's fine. I'll wait for you." Little Shrubby responded with a nod and nuzzled against Lin Mu.

After a few moments, the beast parted and jumped onto the table.

"Xiao Yin, Xiao Yang, I'll see you two later too." Lin Mu rubbed the heads of the two snakes and entered his room.

The twin snakes watched his back till he was gone.

"He'll be a lot stronger when he comes out." The Saintess spoke to the beasts. "You three need to be stronger to support him too."

~HISS~ HISS~

~GROWL~

The beasts responded with an enthusiastic cry and quickly got to training their skills under the watchful eyes of the Saintess.

Meanwhile, Lin Mu was setting up another array inside his room. He didn't want to damage it after all.

Even if the Saintess had set up the external array that would prevent energy fluctuations from leaking out, it didn't mean that the courtyard itself was safe from damage. Having heard just how explosive the Tyrant Bull Marrow Secrets was, Lin Mu decided to take precautions.

An hour later, Lin Mu was done setting up the reinforcing array.

"That should hold up against the explosion of Diamond Mountain Talismans too." Lin Mu muttered.

Lin Mu then sat down and was just about to start when a thought came to him.

"Senior Xukong, about the Hundun Imperial Order..." Lin Mu tried to ask but was interrupted.

"Cultivate first. I'll talk to you about that later." Xukong replied. "If I do so now, it'll only disturb your mental state." He advised.

"I see... I'll do as you say then." Lin Mu agreed and quickly got to work.

He closed his eyes and appeared in the Sleepscape. Next he walked to the Formations Pavilion, which had the best defenses in the Sleepscape.

The reason he did was that, before he could actually cultivate the Tyrant Bull Marrow secrets, he actually needed to prepare the marrow first. After all, the crown prince had handed it to him in the form of bones.

While it took more work from him, it was the best condition that was presented to him.

"The bones will serve as good materials too." Lin Mu muttered.

~THUD~

He took out the trunk containing the bones and took a closer look at them. Lin Mu first checked for the perfect spot to drill the hole from.

He didn't wish to damage the bones after all. The more intact the bones were, the better materials they would be.

[Chapter 1632 Extracting Marrow](#)

Lin Mu took out the six leg bones of the Tyrant Bull and concluded that drilling from the base of the bone would be the best.

It would maintain the bone's integrity and if Lin Mu needed to cut up the bone later for some weapon, it wouldn't come in the way either. Having decided this, Lin Mu picked up the first bone, finding it to be rather heavy.

"This is easily over a thousand kilograms in weight." Lin Mu was surprised by the density of the bone.

One must know that while large beasts were indeed heavy, their actual mass came from the muscles and organs. Bones themselves only contributed 20-30 percent of the total body weight.

Perhaps only Lin Mu's own bone density could exceed this and that was due to the True Gold Body Forging Arts.

"It'll be this then." Having chosen the spot, Lin Mu next took out a large jade bottle.

He would be using this to store the marrow. It needed to be kept as sealed as possible to maintain its efficacy and strength.

Lin Mu opened the cap of the jade bottle and placed it in front of him, making it easier to pour the marrow in later. He then held the leg bone and activated his spatial skill.

Meld!

Lin Mu controlled the area of effect of meld finely, making it in the form of a long needle that passed through to the hollow part of the bone all the way from the base. The skill was executed perfectly and Lin Mu quickly pulled out the bone fragment, creating a hole there.

Having done this, Lin Mu quickly held the bone over the jade bottle, allowing the bone marrow to flow out. With how viscous it was, it took half a minute just for the first drop to fall out.

And when it dripped, Lin Mu saw its vibrant red color that was simply bursting with vitality.

Thankfully, the arrays in the Formation Pavilion activated automatically and prevented any energy from escaping. The scent of the marrow was also like that of blood, but when Lin Mu smelled it, he felt strangely attracted to it.

His body instinctively desired it and all his cells were activated.

'Such strong reaction already... this is almost comparable to that of the Violet Mystic Life Tree.' Lin Mu thought to himself.

He had to hold the bone over the jade bottle for nearly ten minutes before all the marrow was emptied out. Lin Mu even used his immortal sense to confirm that every little bit of the marrow was removed before storing the bone away.

"There we go." Lin Mu looked at the jade bottle that had around two thousand milliliters of red bone marrow in it.

It seemed like a large quantity, but compared to the size of the Tyrant Bull, it was still reasonable.

If one compared this to an average human, one might not even have this much marrow in their entire body. And this was just from a single leg bone!

Lin Mu closed the jade bottle that was nearly full and took out another one.

'Thankfully I bought several storage vessels beforehand.' Lin Mu thought as he drilled into the second bone using Meld.

One by one, he repeated the process five more times.

By the end of this, Lin Mu had a little over twelve thousand milliliters of Red Bone Marrow divided in six jade bottles.

The Translucent Jade Bottles contrasted against the glistening red marrow in it, looking rather beautiful. But at the same time, the sheer amount of energy contained within these six bottles was massive.

In fact, if even a single drop of this was fed to a cultivator at the Dao Shell realm or below, they might simply explode!

Even for those at the Dao Treading realm and the Immortal Ascension realm, consuming a couple of drops would be difficult. As for the Immortal realm experts, while they would have a higher tolerance, even half a liter of this marrow would be enough to kill them.

It was hard to tell how much a peak Immortal realm expert would be able to handle.

Perhaps for Lin Mu, this wouldn't be the same as his body was also cultivated, but even he didn't think it would be able to bear all this marrow at once.

'The Tyrant Bull Marrow Secrets will be key to managing the energy.' Lin Mu knew.

After all, he didn't need to consume and absorb the marrow through the crude route. He actually had the perfect technique that was meant for it from the start.

~huh~

With the marrow ready, Lin Mu moved on to the next step.

He first cultivated normally and replenish all the immortal Qi in his body. Next chanted the Calming Heart Sutra and optimized his mental state.

With both his physical and mental aspects in the best condition, Lin Mu awakened in the real world. If he were to cultivate the Tyrant Bull Marrow secrets, he would have to do so in the real world after all.

He got down from the bed and directly sat on the ground. Then he took out a single jade bottle that was full of the Tyrant Bull Marrow.

Lin Mu gazed at it for a few seconds before a serious expression appeared on his face.

~Pop~

"Its now or never." Lin Mu opened the cap and brought the bottle to his lips.

~GULP~

Then with large gulps, he started to chug down the vicious bone marrow. As soon as the marrow touched his tongue, he felt a burning sensation on it. It was as if he was directly drinking boiling water!

What was even more strange that, this was not actual heat but the sheer energy that was radiating from the marrow!

Lin Mu ignored it as he had borne far greater pain before and finished the entire bottle. He quickly stored it away before reciting the Mnemonic of the Tyrant Bull Marrow Secrets technique.

The marrow had reached his stomach and was now emitting its dense energy.

[Chapter 1633 Refine The Marrow, Condense The Essence, Raise The Spirit!](#)

With the Marrow seething in Lin Mu's stomach, the obscure runes quickly covered it. The runes kept on increasing in number and soon formed into rings that surrounded the stomach, insulating any of the energy from escaping it.

This was really important and would prevent Lin Mu from losing the efficacy of the marrow too.

Lin Mu recited the Mnemonic of the Tyrant Bull Marrow secrets, while keeping an eye on the energy waves of the marrow. He needed to first get used to it, so that he wouldn't lose focus when he started the next step.

He stayed like this for several minutes, adapting to the energy signature of the Marrow.

'An extra step I need to take due to having a bloodline assimilated already,' Lin Mu thought to himself.

If one didn't have a beast bloodline assimilated, they wouldn't have had to do this step, as their bodies would not be clashing with the marrow. But in Lin Mu's case, he already had the bloodline of the Great Slumber bear which could compare to the Tyrant Bull.

The marrow of a beast had dense bloodline essence within it, thus it was very easy for it to be mistakenly taken up by the body as an attempt at bloodline assimilation.

Though it was rightfully so too.

After all, from what Lin Mu could tell, the Tyrant Bull Marrow Secrets may as well be a technique to assimilate the bloodline, but it diverted it into another method.

This method was rather unique and was to condense a totem on one's body. Instead of letting the bloodline be fully assimilated. And doing that was not easy, as the body had a tendency to take it within it, instead of isolating it.

Or even if it couldn't take it, the body would rather reject it than keep it isolated.

This was where one needed a great control over their body, a strong will to withstand the pain, and a tough body to endure it all. If one missed even one of these, they would simply die from the overbearing Tyrant Bull Marrow.

This was the reason why so many considered the Tyrant Bull Marrow a dangerous material and why so many immortals died using it.

Even with the Tyrant Bull Marrow Secrets technique within one's grasp, they were not guaranteed to succeed.

Finally, when Lin Mu felt like his Bloodline of the Great Slumber Bear was fine with the marrow and was not going to target it, he proceeded with the next step.

"Refine the Marrow, Condense the essence, raise the spirit!" Lin Mu chanted the Mnemonic.

In the next second, the marrow within his stomach was rapidly digested, turning into pure energy which was then absorbed. This pure energy was none other than the essence of the marrow which contained the bloodline of the Tyrant Bull!

This was why Tyrant Bull Marrow Secrets seemed so much like a bloodline assimilation technique. Even this step was similar to that. Except, the fact that the Bloodline was refined in the body itself than externally.

But that was not all, as the refinement of the Tyrant Bull Marrow was not a simple process. For many people, it would take hours if not days to refine it. But Lin Mu had a great advantage here in the form of his Stomach.

The stomach that was transformed from the Unknown Technique of the Lost Immortal rapidly converted the raw marrow into pure essence. Lin Mu fully focused on it and guided this essence to his Dantian.

It was not an easy task, as the essence was rather overbearing. It tried to gnaw at his meridians, tried to tear them and burst out of them. But to Lin Mu, this was something he had already gone through before.

His meridians were like Fine Steel Walls, unable to be damaged even by cannon fire!

The essence raged within his meridians, but was unable to escape. Lin Mu channeled it into his Dantian and made sure not to let even a single wisp of it go astray. This process was fast due to the essence's properties and due to it raging.

Lin Mu simply used his own immortal Qi to force it to enter the Dantian.

It was similar to using high pressure water to push out stuck sand from a clogged pipe.

All of the essence was pushed into the Dantian, and finally dropped into the ocean of Immortal Qi. Here, it was as if it molten lava had met water. The immortal Qi sea bubbled up, as if boiling from the raging essence.

"Ugh!" Lin Mu let out a little cry, finding this pain to be rather different.

The boiling Immortal Qi was expanding and exerting more pressure on the walls of his Dantian.

'This is the step where the Immortals with a strong body but weak control fail.' Lin Mu knew.

If one had a strong body, they could endure the marrow and even refine the essence. They would then endure the pain of their meridians being scraped and get the essence into the Dantian. But after this point, they would have to face the second trial of the process.

The boiling of Immortal Qi!

Here one needed to rely on their control of Immortal Qi in order to stabilize the boiling Qi, as well as condense the immortal Qi that had turned into vapor. The immortal Qi in the form of vapor would exert a force on the Dantian, pushing it further.

If one didn't have a Dantian that had been tempered and expanded before, they would simply explode from this. But if one had expanded their Dantian and didn't have good control over the immortal Qi, they would still explode from the boiling immortal Qi.

It seemed like a situation of Despair, but Lin Mu's practice with several skills that needed fine control had trained him for this. Whether it be the Three Apertures Invoking Technique, the Boulder Collapsing Fist, or his Spatial skills, all needed precise control over various energies!

[Chapter 1634 Facing A Bull](#)

Lin Mu gathered his will and guided his Immortal sense into the Dantian.

There, Lin Mu's Immortal Sense showed a stunning phenomenon. It directly turned into thousands of threads, that were finer than hair. These threads spread all over in the Dantian and linked up with the vapor of the immortal Qi.

"GATHER!" Lin Mu commanded as a strained expression appeared on his face.

Each fine thread of his Immortal Sense grasped over the raging Immortal Qi and pulled it into its grasp. The immortal Qi wisps were quickly pulled into a central area, and it looked similar to an octopus grasping its prey with all its tentacles.

Once the immortal Qi wisps were brought together under the grasp of the Immortal sense, they quickly calmed down and condensed together to turn into liquid immortal Qi again.

~HUU~

Lin Mu let out a breath, as the relief washed over him.

The boiling of the Immortal Qi still continued from the raging essence, but the pressure was now gone. While more vapors of immortal Qi were rising, Lin Mu's speed of re-condensing was faster than it, thereby alleviating any pressure on his Dantian.

With the pain and pressure gone, Lin Mu could focus better and continued the process of re-condensing the Immortal Qi.

This was a step that needed endurance and strong will, as the raging essence wouldn't calm down any time soon. The agitating immortal Qi sent large waves across his sea of Qi but the other constituents of his Dantian were unshakable.

His Nascent soul that had a single brown halos surrounding it stayed stable as it sat over his Earth Dao Shell, that contained the True Earth Heart Dao Embryo. His formless Dao Embryo with the Four Faceted Nebula wasn't even present in the Dantian directly, thus couldn't be affected either.

Even the faint bracelet on the Nascent souls' hand was stable.

This was the same bracelet that had gotten Lin Mu out of great trouble, when he had encountered the indigo ball of light back in the asteroid that floated in the void. It had formed from the remnants of the broken statue, and Lin Mu now knew that it was none other than the leftover soul essence.

He had asked Xukong if it was fine for it to stay with him too.

Lin Mu was told that the soul essence had basically been stripped of its will, and just the fact that it could still maintain this form meant that it had a function that was imbued into it a long time ago. And considering that it had protected Lin Mu before, they decided that it was good to have it.

Though after that day, the bracelet had never reacted to anything and had stayed calmly on the wrist of his Nascent soul. Lin Mu had wondered what were the conditions to make it act up, but reckoned it was better if he never faced a situation like that.

Lin Mu ended up spending nearly two days in calming down the raging essence and containing the immortal Qi. It was certainly mentally tiring task, but Lin Mu was not averse to it and was still fine after it.

"There we go..." Lin Mu muttered as he saw the essence which had calmed down.

The essence had coalesced into a small red blob that floated on top of the Immortal Qi sea.

It was like oil floating on top of water, unable to be mixed.

~HUU~

Lin Mu took a deep breath and watched the red blob of essence carefully as it was now time for the final step!

This step was to raise the spirit of the essence.

And doing this would be the same as invoking the bloodline figure of the Tyrant Bull!

"Time for a battle..." Lin Mu whispered and took control of his Nascent soul, relinquishing his control over his body.

~HUMM~

His Nascent soul that was calmly meditating on top of the Dao shell opened its eyes and stood up. It then flew over to the coalesced red blob and touched it.

~SIZZLE~

As soon as it did that, the red blob started to sizzle!

The Nascent soul retreated and watched as the sizzling red blob turned into a red mist.

~HISS~

The red mist seethed once more but didn't spread in the Dantian. Instead, it started to take a certain form. First it looked like an irregularly shaped cloud. But then it bulked up and six legs appeared from its bottom.

Next a tail sprouted from its behind and a pair of horns appeared on the front.

The figure started to become more defined as it took the proper shape of a beast. The beast being none other than the Tyrant Bull!

Lin Mu watched through the eyes of his Nascent soul as the overbearing beast's bloodline figure appeared.

It had six muscular legs that held up its bulky body that looked like a moving mountain. Its tail flailed around like a whip, tearing the air apart while its fear inducing head rose upwards with pride.

Its eyes glared at Lin Mu with fury as steam escaped its nostrils. Its two horns were like great hooks that could prop up elephants from them!

The hulking beast emanated a tyrannical aura as it established its presence.

~MOOOOOOOOOOO!~

A rumbling cry was let out by the beast as waves spread across the entire Dantian. Even Lin Mu's Nascent Soul was pushed back a few meters, but then stabilized with the Dao Shell coming to its support.

"This'll be a new experience..." The Nascent soul spoke as a smile appeared on its face.

It extended its left leg forward while entering a battle stance.

"Come!" Lin Mu taunted as the figure of the Tyrant Bull charged at him.

~MOOOOOOOOOOO!~

~RUMBLE~

Every step of the beast sent waves across the ocean of Qi, as the muscular legs of the beast stomped across the Dantian.

Lin Mu's Nascent soul wasn't unprepared either and the surrounding Immortal Qi turned into a sword in his hand.

And just as it was formed, the two forces collided!

[Chapter 1635 Subduing Spirit](#)

This was the first time Lin Mu was directly using his Nascent soul to battle, and yet he didn't find it uncomfortable.

Rather than that, he felt like it was the same as his body, other than the fact that it had no body cultivation. Though it didn't matter either, as Lin Mu had the support of his entire Dantian.

The immortal Qi around him heeded his commands and took the shape of a sword as ordered. Normally something like this would not be possible without a Qi skill, but within the Dantian, Lin Mu's will reigned supreme.

Every single wisp of Immortal Qi here was refined by him, thus there was no way it wouldn't listen to him.

~CLANG~

Lin Mu's sword clashed with the horns of the Tyrant Bull sending waves across the entire Sea of Qi. With the support of the Dao Shell below him, Lin Mu had no issues in withstanding the impact and stood in place.

~SHUNG~

The Tyrant Bull wasn't going to stay in a stalemate though, and turned his head sideways, making the sword slide off the horns. It took this chance to ram its snout into Lin Mu, but met a firm palm.

~THUD~

"Not so easy..." Lin Mu muttered as he endured the force on his left hand.

He felt weaker using the body of the Nascent soul directly, but knew that this was just because he was not used to it.

"Let's try something else." Lin Mu willed the Immortal Qi to surround him.

~WHOOSH~

The sea of immortal Qi surged and rushed into Lin Mu's body.

"Now that's more like it!" Lin Mu felt his raw strength increase and started to push back.

~DENG~

He swung the sword as well, making the Tyrant Bull tilt to the side. Taking this chance, Lin Mu kicked the bull's neck, sending it flying back!

~WHOOSH~

~SPLASH~

The Tyrant Bull fell into the sea of Qi while Lin Mu looked for it. He knew the bloodline figure wouldn't be defeated just by that.

~MOOOOOOOO!~

And just a few seconds later, the Tyrant Bull rose out of the sea of Qi, as if a volcano was erupting.

Lin Mu flicked his hand as the sword shot towards the Tyrant Bull. By the time the sword reached the bull, Lin Mu had already condensed several more weapons around him from the immortal Qi.

~DENG~

The sword that was shot by Lin Mu was met head on by the horns of the Tyrant Bull and was dissipated.

~TWANG~

But then in the next moment, the sound of a bow string was heard as tens of arrows shot towards the Tyrant Bull. The bull tried to dodge them and stomped, creating a large wave of Qi that blocked the arrows.

~SPLASH~

Lin Mu pierced through the wave and appeared above the Tyrant Bull before stabbing downwards with a spear.

This time the Tyrant Bull couldn't dodge it in time, and the spear tip stabbed into it. The beast let out a furious cry and whipped around, trying to throw off Lin Mu.

Lin Mu simply pivoted off the beast's back, leaving the spear in place and held another weapon. This time it was a large axe and he spun around, creating a crescent slash that targeted the Tyrant Bull.

The bull rammed into it head on, without fearing the slash. Lin Mu watched as the slash left a cut near its horns, but was unable to go any deeper.

"Tough body... I'll have to use penetrating attacks." Lin Mu understood.

It was a surprise as to how the bloodline figure of a beast was still able to manifest the characteristics of the real beast. Though Lin Mu could at least tell that the beast had none of its innate abilities.

The tyrant bull had several such innate abilities that terrified many immortals and beasts alike. This was also why killing the beast was so difficult, as it could use multiple Qi skills along with its terrifying body.

Lin Mu didn't falter though, and condensed another spear.

~MOOOOOOOO~

The Tyrant Bull charged towards Lin Mu with a burning look in its eyes. Lin Mu didn't move though and instead prepared for something else.

'The Tyrant Bull has no fear but also doesn't think well.' Lin Mu understood.

Thus, instead of attacking the Tyrant Bull directly, Lin Mu decided to turn its power against it. He took a firm foothold on the Dao shell and invoked the True Earth Heart Dao Embryo within it.

~RUMBLE~

The True Earth Heart beat like the thunder as a layer of rocks condensed on the Dao Shell. Within moments, it had transformed into a platform and wrapped around Lin Mu's legs, locking him in place.

~THUD~THUD~THUD~

The Tyrant Bull's steps made it impossible to stand on top of the ocean of Qi, but Lin Mu didn't have to worry about that now. With the Dao Shell supporting him, he could simply stand on top of it.

He was like an unshakable mountain in the sea, that could not be drowned by a tsunami.

Lin Mu stared into the eyes of the Tyrant bull as it did the same. He could sense the rage inside the bull. It was angry that it had been killed. It was angry that its bloodline was being treated like this.

This was the Raising Spirit part of the process after all.

One needed to awaken the bloodline figure of the Tyrant Bull and then fight to subdue it. Since the Tyrant Bull had a character just like its name, it wouldn't allow one to just do as they pleased.

Thus, even if one managed to refine and absorb it, the bloodline could still choose to attack them when one expected the least. No tricks were good here, and one needed to defeat the spirit in a frontal battle to be able to truly subdue it.

As the two gazed into each other's eyes, the distance between them reduced before finally they clashed once more.

~SLICK~

But this time, the Clash didn't last long.

The rage in the eyes of the Tyrant Bull fell quickly and they turned dull. The spear in Lin Mu's hand was half buried into its head, having been forced in with the bull's own momentum.

"Seems like old tricks still work," Lin Mu couldn't help but chuckle.

This wasn't the first time he had used a tactic like this, but it had been used a long time ago. With the increase in the cultivation of beasts, their intelligence increased as well, and those tactics wouldn't work.

But with the enraged Tyrant Bull, simple methods worked again. Though it was also dangerous for Lin Mu, as without the support of the Dao Shell, he would have been thrown back and possibly impaled.

An injury to the Nascent soul was rather severe and would make Lin Mu weaker.

"Go on now, disperse. I'll make good use of your strength." Lin Mu spoke to the Bloodline figure.

The eyes of the Tyrant Bull flashed one last time, this time with a hint of intelligence. It let out a low cry before turning into red mist.

"Now for the final part..." Lin Mu muttered.

He relinquished control of his Nascent soul and let his mind return to the body. He then utilized his immortal sense, letting it tame the red mist.

"Gather!" Lin Mu commanded.

The red mist now had no will and was easily pulled along with Lin Mu's Immortal sense. It traveled along with the Immortal sense and was sent out of the Dantian.

He carefully controlled the red mist and brought it to his back. This led to a change in the real world, as the robes on Lin Mu's back directly burst apart.

A gush of energy spread from his back, as a red outline appeared on it.

The red outline continued to change and soon took on the form of a six legged beast. This was none other the Tyrant Bull.

The outline flickered for a bit before fading away. Most of its parts disappeared, leaving only the head of the Tyrant Bull and that too, without its horns.

The figure of the Tyrant Bull was now incomplete.

~HUU~

Lin Mu opened his eyes as he took a deep breath.

"I succeeded at least." Lin Mu muttered.

He pulled out a mirror and took a look at his back, that now had the hornless head of the Tyrant Bull on it.

"The Hornless Bull... I'm at the starting stage of the Tyrant Bull Marrow Secrets!" Lin Mu was pleased by the outcome.

While it might seem like the process was failed due to the incomplete outline, it was not so.

If one wanted a complete outline, they would have to continue to cultivate the Tyrant Bull Marrow Secrets to the peak.

"I finished the First form of the Totem. But I still have more marrow left... perhaps I can go further." Lin Mu pulled out another bottle.

[Chapter 1636 Tyrant Bull Totem](#)

Having been able to finish just the First Form of the Tyrant Bull Totem was already a good accomplishment for Lin Mu.

After all, from what he knew, even making half of the First Form of the Tyrant Bull Totem was decent, and the minimum for one to practice the Tyrant Bull Marrow Secrets. And yet, Lin Mu had gone a step further and fully completed the first form.

The Tyrant Bull Marrow Secrets needed for one to make the Tyrant Bull Totem and there were several forms of it.

The first was the Hornless Bull.

The second was the Horned Bull.

The Third was the Legless Bull.

The Fourth was the Two Legged Bull.

The Fifth was the Four Legged Bull.

The Sixth was the Six Legged Bull.

And finally, the seventh was the Tyrant Bull!

Each of the stages conformed and matched with the Seven immortal Tribulation stages. And upon reaching each stage, the practitioner would be able to increase their strength accordingly.

By using more Tyrant Bull marrow, Lin Mu hoped to progress faster. This was something that was normally accomplished by nurturing the totem over time by using Immortal Essence and training.

But for Lin Mu, this part could be skipped to a certain extent due to the extra Tyrant Bull Marrow that he had. It was after all, an excellent form of Body Cultivation material and was sought after by many.

Of course, for others it would only serve as a boost to their cultivation base, but to Lin Mu it would provide an entirely new technique as well as power.

He gazed at the jade bottle full of Tyrant Bull Marrow and took a deep breath.

~POP~

He took off the cap and chugged the entire bottle of marrow. The familiar feeling of burning filled his mouth and slid down his throat before settling within his stomach. The obscure runes appeared once more and contained all of the energy, while his stomach got to quickly refining it.

Lin Mu was able to handle all of it better, having gone through it once. His speed was also a bit faster, and he quickly gathered all the essence within his Dantian.

Once more, his Immortal Qi sea started to boil as the red essence fell into it. Lin Mu let it do so, while he controlled his Immortal sense to control the immortal Qi wisps and re-condense them.

Hours passed by as Lin Mu finished this task, being left with a familiar red blob of essence that had congealed.

"Time to battle it again." Lin Mu muttered and took control of his Nascent soul.

~SIZZLE~

As soon as his Nascent soul touched the red blob, it burst apart into red mist and took the bloodline figure of the Tyrant Bull.

This time though, the Tyrant Bull's figure seemed to be a bit confused. It didn't show the same level of anger and had a hint of doubt in its eyes. Still, the beast didn't pause that long and quickly burst into a charge.

~MOOOOOOO!!!~

It attacked Lin Mu's Nascent soul, and he retaliated the same. Having gained experience from the last fight, Lin Mu now knew that taking the support of his Dao Shell was the best option.

Thus, using it as a firm foothold, Lin Mu battled the Tyrant Bull's Bloodline figure, whittling it down before finally stabbing through its head and ending the fight similar to last time.

~HUU~

The Tyrant Bull turned into a red mist that Lin Mu quickly channeled to the totem on his back.

~HUALA~

The red outline of the Tyrant Bull appeared on Lin Mu's back once more, completing the full totem for a few seconds. The energy lingered longer this time, and Lin Mu soon saw it fading away.

'Come on...!' Lin Mu watched as the energy finally faded away, leaving only the head of the Tyrant Bull.

But the head was different from before... there were now horns on it!

"HAHA! IT WORKED!" Lin Mu exclaimed in joy.

He had successfully reached the second stage of the Tyrant Bull Marrow secrets. With this, Lin Mu's Tyrant Bull Marrow secrets were now on the same level as that of the Three Apertures Invoking Technique.

Lin Mu was very excited and pleased by this. There was nothing more he wished than to continue this, but took a decisive break.

"I need to rest and think about everything first. There cannot be a mistake, as the loss from that would be too great." Lin Mu said to himself.

Having decided that, he simply meditated for two days, letting his mind and body rest. While there were no actual injuries on the surface, his body had still sustained quite a bit of stress from the Tyrant Bull Marrow Secrets.

It was quite a harrowing technique, after all. For many practitioners, it wasn't unusual to get injured even after successfully forming a totem. Some would even have injuries so severe that they would have to spend a hundred years or so just to recover.

Only after the recovery was made, would it be advisable to continue cultivating the Tyrant Bull Marrow Secrets.

Thankfully for Lin Mu, he already had a preexisting Body Cultivation and had a tough body. In fact, he was the perfect fit for this technique and exceeded all the requirements of it. There was a reason why Xukong had picked it for Lin Mu.

~HUU~

Lin Mu let out a breath, and opened his eyes after two days, feeling much better.

"This should be good." Lin Mu could feel that his body had adapted to the Totem.

This adaptation didn't come in the form of a direct strength increase, but rather the circulation of energy. Lin Mu could feel that there was now a natural link between the Immortal Essence in his body and the Totem.

To him, it felt like if he wished for it, the Immortal Essence would automatically respond to his will and power the totem. It was strange, as there were no direct meridians linking them either.

[Chapter 1637 The Tyrant Bull's Submission](#)

Lin Mu observed the totem on his back as well as the Immortal Essence link for a few minutes, trying to learn more about them.

'I'll test it out after I've fully used up all the marrow. Having Immortal essence is necessary for me so that I can recover from any injuries as soon as possible.' Lin Mu thought to himself and took out the third jade bottle of Tyrant Bull Marrow.

He quickly popped off the cap and drank it all. Having become familiar with the process, Lin Mu methodically got through it all. By the next day, he was already ready to battle the Tyrant Bull's Bloodline Figure once more.

The figure condensed from the red mist and gazed at Lin Mu, this time with even greater doubt in its eyes.

'Is it... hesitating?' Lin Mu couldn't help but wonder.

~MOOOOOOO!~

But in the very next moment, the demeanor of the Tyrant Bull changed and a tyrannical aura rose from it.

~TREMBLE~

It charged towards Lin Mu's Nascent soul, initiating the battle.

The two previous fights had already educated Lin Mu on the Tyrant Bull's battle style and allowed him to outmaneuver the beast with ease. He subdued the bloodline figure in just half of the time it had taken him in the first fight.

"That was a significant improvement." Lin Mu couldn't help but say.

~SHUA~

He watched as the Bloodline Figure dispersed into the red mist and quickly commanded his Immortal Sense to take control of it. Then, channeling it all to the Totem on his back, Lin Mu observed it.

~HONG~

The outline of the Tyrant Bull glowed brightly as it reached full size once more.

'Let's see how much effect it has this time.' Lin Mu watched it intently.

~SHUA~

A little while later, the outline started to fade once more, but this time it was left with more than before.

"Huh?" Lin Mu watched it with a little doubt. "The totem didn't reach the next form..." he muttered.

On Lin Mu's back, the totem of the Tyrant Bull was now a horned head that had a neck attached to it. But its body was still not formed.

Lin Mu furrowed his brows, wondering if he had failed. He didn't come to conclusions that quick though and took his time to observe it in detail. He even checked the energy links between his Immortal Essence and the totem itself.

After a few hours of fine observation, Lin Mu realized that the links had actually increased.

'The number isn't that much, but it has certainly increased. This means a higher supply of Immortal essence, but the stage hasn't reached the next point.' Lin Mu concluded that it wasn't actually a failure.

"Seems like the Tyrant Bull Marrow was simply not enough. The head is a small part of the total totem after all, so it makes sense." Lin Mu understood that he would need more Tyrant Bull Marrow to progress.

He looked at the fourth and final bottle that he had left, tens of thoughts appearing in his mind.

"This might or might not be enough and it isn't like I'll be able to get any more Tyrant Bull Marrow after this. I may as well use it and progress as much as I can. The rest of the totem can be completed by the normal process anyway." Lin Mu analyzed.

~HUU~please visit

Having gotten over the confusion, Lin Mu opened the fourth bottle and consumed it.

He then went through the steps of the Mnemonic; Refine the Marrow, Condense the essence, Raise the spirit before finally facing the Bloodline Figure of the Tyrant Bull again.

~SHUA~

The Bloodline Figure acted quite different this time around, though. While it still had anger in its eyes, it didn't charge at Lin Mu.

"It's certainly reluctant this time." Lin Mu was sure.

He controlled his Nascent soul and flew closer to the Tyrant Bull's Bloodline Figure.

The Beast seemed agitated and puffed out steam from its nostrils, but didn't attack Lin Mu. And when Lin Mu was just a couple of meters from the beast, it finally reacted. Lin Mu immediately entered a fighting stance and condensed several Immortal Qi weapons around him.

~THUD~ THUD~

But much to his surprise, the attack never came. Instead, he heard the sound of something solid hitting a hard surface.

"Huh?" Lin Mu watched with astonished eyes as the Bloodline Figure of the Tyrant Bull kneeled on his Dao Shell.

It bent its two front legs and kneeled off the edge of the Dao Shell as if offering its obeisance.

"It has submitted..." Lin Mu had not expected something like that at all.

He was fully prepared to battle the beast for the fourth time, but the Tyrant Bull didn't seem to desire that. It made Lin Mu wonder why the Bloodline Figure wasn't protesting in anger like before.

'Is it due to the fact that I've already defeated it thrice before and have the totem formed?' Lin Mu wondered.

Whatever it might be, Lin Mu wasn't one to let go of a free opportunity like this.

~STEP~STEP~STEP~

He walked towards the Bloodline Figure calmly and placed his hand on the head. The beast had already lowered it and once Lin Mu touched it, a connection was formed between the two.

~SHUA~

In the next second, the Bloodline Figure directly dispersed into red mist and automatically traveled to the totem on Lin Mu's back.

It was surprising, since Lin Mu didn't need to control it.

"Is this the true submission of the Tyrant Bull?" Lin Mu wondered.

He opened his eyes in the real world and watched as the Totem lit up on his back. The outline grew to the full as the process repeated. And by the time it had faded, Lin Mu was left with half of the body of the Tyrant Bull.

"No legs and only the front half of the body." Lin Mu saw the final result.

He hadn't reached the third form of the Totem, but was halfway through it.

"Looks like I'll be reaching the third form the traditional way..."

[Chapter 1638 Great Amplification](#)

Having depleted all the Tyrant Bull Marrow, Lin Mu was not done. He spent a few more days letting his body adapt to the Totem as the links between his Immortal Essence and the totem increased.

It had taken Lin Mu nearly twenty five days to finish cultivating the Tyrant Bull Marrow Secrets and reaching halfway to the third form.

"I still have over a month left for the tournament..." Lin Mu checked the time using the token he had been given.

The functions in the token were rather handy and were especially made with the various kinds of contestants in mind. After all, there was no lack of cultivators who would stay in seclusion and training until the very last day.

There were also some that got too lost in it and forget that the tournament was close and would miss it. Because of all that, the tokens all had a date and time function, that showed how long it was till the tournament.

Additionally, as long as one was within a certain distance of the Temple of the Four Guardian beasts, they could even receive tournament updates on the token. For example, if a match was postponed or canceled, the contestants would know as well.

"I'll have more time to cultivate then. Perhaps I'll be able to open the third aperture as well." Lin Mu calculated.

He had more than enough pills left for it and even had extra Immortal Essence crystals for support if need be. Thus he was not worried about that.

'Though should I attempt to increase my immortal cultivation?' Lin Mu wondered as he could technically trigger it any time he wished for it.

After thinking for a few minutes though, Lin Mu decided against it. There was no telling how he might fare in the Immortal Tribulation and there was always a chance of getting injured.

Even if Lin Mu had the means for healing, getting injured this close to the Tournament would not be good. Besides, he would have more than enough strength through his body cultivation.

"I can already compare to a Third Tribulation Stage Immortal right now, and once I open my third aperture, I should have no issues with a Fourth Tribulation Stage Immortal either." Lin Mu analyzed. "And I haven't added the new strength from the Tyrant Bull Marrow Secrets to that either."

Feeling pleased by this, Lin Mu reckoned he should test out his strength with the Tyrant Bull Marrow Secrets.

He stood up and decided on a very basic test.

"Just a basic punch should be good enough to know." Lin Mu muttered and focused on the Totem on his back.

It quickly activated under his will and the Immortal Essence within his body reacted too. His apertures automatically released Immortal Essence that quickly traveled to the Totem. The totem faintly lit up and consumed the Immortal Essence that was channeled into it.

~SHUA~

As soon as that happened, Lin Mu felt a burst of strength as power surged through his body. His aura also flared up greatly whipping up wind and making the curtains in the room flutter.

"This... Just this alone is several times greater than The boost from the Three Apertures Invoking Technique." Lin Mu was surprised.

While he knew that the Three Apertures Invoking Technique was not really meant for strength but capacity, it could still provide an amplification in raw strength. But the Tyrant Bull Marrow Secrets took it to a different level.

~CRACK~please visit

~POP~

Lin Mu clenched his fist making his knuckles crack. The very air was compressed due to the force and popped like a balloon. What was even more surprising was that Lin Mu wasn't amplifying his arm but rather his entire body.

This wasn't a focused boost but rather a uniform buff to the entire body. And despite that the amplification he could feel in his strength was already greater than focused amplification using Three Apertures Invoking Technique.

"Now to see how it fares." Lin Mu cocked his fist back, taking a horse stance.

Then with a swift move, he punched the air in front of him.

~BEEP~

A strange sound was heard as the air was pushed forward at a great speed. This turned it into a jet that stuck the walls.

~BOOM~

The defensive arrays activated immediately and blocked the attack. Lin Mu watched as the runes on the array flickered, with a few of them already showing damage. Even if it was a small amount of damage that would be automatically repaired, one must not forget that this was a casual attack.

"That was... AMAZING!" Lin Mu couldn't help but feel excited.

He had practiced the Bending Will Fist, thus knew how a punch like that worked. With the amount of air he had shifted at that speed, Lin Mu knew it was already on the level of a Qi skill without being one.

And while Lin Mu could already do something like this before too, that still needed a lot of effort from him. Whereas now, such kind of an attack had become something casual for him.

~SHUA~

But just as Lin Mu was reveling in his newly increased strength, it suddenly faded away.

"Damn, it already used up the Immortal Essence." Lin Mu discovered.

The Totem had calmed down and so had Lin Mu's aura. The amount of Immortal Essence he had used up in this time was roughly ten percent of a Low Grade Immortal Essence Crystal.

While this amount seemed small, one must know that Lin Mu had maintained that state for less than a minute.

"No wonder Tyrant Bull Marrow Secrets is said to be an Immortal Essence sink. If one doesn't have an aperture to store essence, they would simply have to rely on their body to do the same." Lin Mu said to himself.

The Tyrant Bull Marrow Secrets had its own method of letting the body adapt to Immortal Essence and storing it as well. But unlike the large storage of the Apertures, the Tyrant Bull Marrow Secrets got one to store the Immortal Essence in the entire body in a diffused form.

[Chapter 1639 Tyrant Lift!](#)

The method prescribed in the Tyrant Bull Marrow Secrets wasn't really as efficient as at the start, one's capacity for Immortal Essence would be quite low.

Though at the latter stages, it was said that once one had reached the full sized totem, their capacity for Immortal Essence would exponentially increase too. Of course, reaching that was already a tall mountain to climb.

There was a higher chance that before one reached that, they would simply end up dying.

Then there was the fact that the Tyrant Bull Marrow Secrets was a body cultivation technique that needed one to regularly battle and fight. Without that one's cultivation base wouldn't increase past the second or third form of the totem.

It was a body cultivation technique that relied on the regularly stimulation of the body through combat and use of the Tyrant Bull Marrow Secrets. It required one to expend Immortal Essence in order to progress.

In a way, it was a cultivation technique that could make one backpedal, but at the same time the power boost it provided was quite great.

"Even now, I think I might be able to fight a Fourth Tribulation Stage Immortal. And if I manage to finish both the Third Aperture and the Legless Bull Totem, I should have no issues battling a Fifth Tribulation Stage immortal either!" Lin Mu estimated.

It was quite a stunning thing to say that one could fight an immortal several stages above them but the Tyrant Bull Marrow Secrets allowed exactly that. In fact, it was said that when one had the completed Tyrant Bull Totem, their strength was already compared to a Transcendent Immortal!

"And adding the innate skills of the Tyrant Bull Marrow Secrets should also give me a greater boost." Lin Mu concluded.

The Tyrant Bull Marrow Secrets wasn't just for improving cultivation, it even came with its own sets of skills!

There were four such skills in it, that would unlock at different forms of the Totem.

For Lin Mu though, he could only use the first skill.

"I shouldn't try that here though... will be too bad if I break this room." Lin Mu muttered.

He then changed into new robes, as the old ones were torn and left the room.

~CREAK~

His departure from the room was met with several gazes from the garden.

"You're out!" The voice of Little Shrubby could be heard.

"Yep, I managed to finish early." Lin Mu nodded as he opened his arms wide.

~THUD~

The beast quickly shrank mid way and turned into a kitten by the time he was in Lin Mu's arms.

~SASASA~

The Yin Yang Twin serpents were not one to lag behind either and quickly wrapped around Lin Mu's hands.

"I didn't forget you two either." Lin Mu rubbed their heads.

After a minute of pets, Lin Mu let them down and looked at the Saintess who was gazing at him too. Her gaze was intense even if it was hidden behind a veil. Lin Mu felt like he was being analyzed at this moment.

"You didn't just succeed in Tyrant Bull Marrow Secrets did you?" The Saintess spoke as she stood up. "I can sense far more than that. The spirit of the Tyrant Bull..." please visit

"Yes... I reached the second form of the Tyrant Bull Marrow Secrets and am halfway to the third." Lin Mu nodded his head.

"Such progress in less than a month is astonishing. From what I've heard, other practitioners of Tyrant Bull Marrow Secrets have taken at least two or three months to do the same. But even then they could only finish the first form at the maximum." The Saintess stated.

"I would have been in the same stage too, if not for the large quantity of Tyrant Bull Marrow I obtained. It allowed me to push the technique half way to the third form." Lin Mu responded.

"I see... Still being able to consume that much Tyrant Bull Marrow is already a feat. If it was any other, they would have long since exploded." The Saintess praised.

A hint of red appeared on Lin Mu's face as he couldn't help but feel pleased.

"I reckon you wish to test your strength?" The Saintess accurately guess.

"Indeed. While I did a basic test, I still need to see how strong the actual innate skills of the Tyrant Bull Marrow Secrets are." Lin Mu answered.

"Very well... I wish to see that too." The Saintess said much to Lin Mu's surprise.

~SHUA~

He then saw her make a handseal in the air as clouds rapidly condensed around them. The clouds took on a dark grey hue and condensed into a rectangular pillar some distance from the Saintess.

"Use that as a target dummy." The Saintess instructed.

Now that Lin Mu had a proper target to use the skill on without being worried about damaging anything, he was even more excited.

"Alright!" Lin Mu walked towards the Rectangular cloud pillar and readied the first innate skill of the Tyrant Bull Marrow Secrets.

~WHOOSH~

A burst of aura spread from him, alarming both Little Shrubby and the twins. The beasts quickly took a few steps back, feeling a tyrannical aura from Lin Mu.

Lin Mu channeled more and more immortal essence into the totem, that started to glow under his robes. First his entire body was strengthened by the rush of strength, but it didn't stop there.

More power traveled to Lin Mu's arms, making his muscles tense up.

"HAA..." Lin Mu could feel his muscles expanding rapidly and within moments they had more than doubled in thickness!

~RIP~

The sudden increase in mass as tore apart the sleeves of his robes as an energy started to rise from his arms. Lin Mu's arms that had already doubled in size, were now coated with a mass of energy red energy making them look fleshy.

With that ready, Lin Mu moved towards the cloud pillar and thrust his arms.

"Tyrant Lift!"

Lin Mu's arms moved like the muscular trunks of mammoths, directly tearing into the cloud pillar and launching it into the sky!

[Chapter 1640 Testing And Exhaustion](#)

Tyrant Lift was the first innate skill of the Tyrant Bull Marrow Secrets and was supposed to be the weakest out of them. And yet, Lin Mu could feel that this was possibly one of his strongest moves right now.

'Perhaps only the Boulder Collapsing Fist can exceed this in raw power. But the energy consumption will also be greater.' Lin Mu thought to himself as he felt the cloud pillar be torn.

While it was indeed made of clouds, the Saintess's skill had turned it solid. In fact, its toughness could already compare to greatly tempered steel. And yet, Lin Mu's arms had torn through it as if it were just cotton.

The cloud pillar was sent flying into the sky, and even Lin Mu's body launched along with it. The force of the attack had enough momentum to carry Lin Mu along with it.

~WHOOSH~

The Cloud Pillar was sent hundreds of meters high into the air, while Lin Mu stopped after just a hundred meters, taking control of his flight. He landed back on the ground and watched the cloud pillar that was still ascending.

"Umm... was that supposed to happen?" Lin Mu asked, not knowing.

The Saintess had said to use the Cloud Pillar as a target dummy so Lin Mu didn't know if the durability was intentionally set like this. He didn't know if it was too low. What Lin Mu didn't know was that the Saintess was wondering the same thing.

'That pillar shouldn't have been damaged even by a fifth Tribulation Stage immortal... and yet he tore it apart like that...' The Saintess felt baffled.

She had seen the Tyrant Bull Marrow Secrets practitioners a few times in the past and had even seen a few of them use their skills. On top of this, she had also read about them before thus knew a bit more.

"That wasn't supposed to happen..." The Saintess spoke truthfully.

"It wasn't!?" Lin Mu raised his brows, wondering how the Saintess had made a mistake. 'She's never made a mistake before this.' He thought.

"Your strength exceeds my expectations..." The Saintess uttered.

"It does?" Lin Mu was both surprised and a bit pleased at the same time.

"Indeed." The Saintess nodded her head.

"You are certainly right in picking the Tyrant Bull Marrow Secrets as your body cultivation technique. It suits you well." The Saintess stated, not going into the details of just how much Lin Mu had exceeded her expectations.

There were several reasons for it, such as the fact that she didn't want Lin Mu to lose his focus of getting stronger, but secretly it was also because she felt a bit embarrassed.

'I should have just made it strong enough to withstand a seventh Tribulation Stage Immortal's strength.' The Saintess cursed her mistake.

It was unlike her to do things like this and she wondered if it was due to her being in her temple alone for too long.

'I do have the guardians to talk to though...' The Saintess wondered. 'Have my social skills fallen?'

Thankfully Lin Mu was unaware of her thoughts and simply looked at her with a gentle expression. To him getting the acknowledgment of the Saintess felt rather nice. He didn't think much about the reasoning behind it though, just accepting it as it is.

~SHUA~

And by this time, the Tyrant Bull Totem also deactivated, having depleted its supply of Immortal Essence.

"Ugh!" Lin Mu suddenly swayed feeling as if his body had turned rigid.

But before he could fall, he regained control feeling rather confused.

"What was that?" Lin Mu looked at his hands.

"That must be the overload on your body." The Saintess spoke, her tone turning neutral.

"Overload?" Lin Mu raised his brows. "I don't think that should happen though... I've used far great amounts of energy at once than this." He said in doubt.

"It isn't about the amount of energy, but rather how it was used. Especially since this is Immortal Essence which your body hasn't fully adapted to yet." The Saintess explained.

"Oh? I never expected this..." Lin Mu was shocked and wondered if he'll have issues in battles.

"You'll be fine after you use it a few more times. Its just the Immortal Essence pathways that your body needs to adapt to." The Saintess answered, as if having read Lin Mu's mind.

"I see... that's good then." Lin Mu could deal with that much.

He checked his body with his immortal sense, and could tell that the activation of Tyrant Lift had indeed made faint Energy pathways in his arms that linked up to the Totem. They didn't seem to be material and were already fading away.

'This should be it then...' Lin Mu confirmed. "Looks like I'll have to trouble you a few more times, Saintess." He requested.

"Alright." The Saintess agreed.

Though internally, she wanted to fix the mistake she had made earlier.

~SHUA~

With that in mind, she made the handseal once more gathering clouds that soon condensed into a rectangular pillar. It seemed to look the same as before, but this time she had made it tough enough that it could withstand the power of a seventh Tribulation Stage immortal with ease.

'That'll do it.' The Saintess reckoned.

Seeing that the target dummy was ready, Lin Mu got into the stance once more.

"Here I go!" Lin Mu controlled his aperture and released Immortal Essence for the Totem.

~HUALA~

A tyrannical aura covered Lin Mu once more and the totem lit up under his robes. His arms grew in size once more and a red light coated it making them look even bigger.

"Tyrant Lift!" Lin Mu swung his arms towards the Cloud Pillar, as winds were swept up around him from the sheer force.

~THUD~

But unlike before, he didn't tear the pillar. Instead, his arms created blunt depressions in them while his fingers clasped at the back.

"HAAAH!" Lin Mu used the skills power, trying to lift up the pillar but was unable to.

The depression in the pillar did grow but the pillar itself didn't break or move.

~HUU~

Lin Mu let go of the pillar and withdrew his arms, feeling the disparity.

"That pillar is really tough..." Lin Mu couldn't help but mutter.

"It'll last for your attacks." The Saintess replied, but internally she was thinking about something else. 'His strength is still excessive for his cultivation. This doesn't seem to be just because of the Tyrant Bull Marrow Secrets either.'

The Saintess had all but confirmed that her earlier mistake wasn't exactly a mistake. Rather it was just an unexpected outcome.

'Is it due to the fact that he's dual cultivating both Qi and body? Or is it perhaps because of his bloodline?' The Saintess couldn't figure it out. 'Maybe it is something else entirely.' To her, the only thing she could do was to wait and observe.

It even made the Saintess curious about how far Lin Mu could go and how fast his improvement will be.

And while she was thinking of all this, Lin Mu had already executed the skill for the third time.

~THUD~

The cloud pillar which had recovered from its initial damage had depressions carved into it again from Lin Mu's attack.

Lin Mu held the pillar for a few seconds before letting go as his skill ran out of power.

~HUU~

Letting out a breath, Lin Mu felt the feeling of rigidness again, but this time it was a bit shorter.

"You're right... it's getting short already." Lin Mu nodded his head before an idea appeared in his mind. 'Perhaps this is why the practitioners of Tyrant Bull Marrow Secrets are required to battle a lot. Without that they won't be able to use this skills to the full extent either.' He understood.

The Saintess simply watched Lin Mu repeat the process over and over again, as the flares of his tyrannical aura spread in the courtyard. If not for the barrier that she had set up around the Hundred Fruits Pavilion, the Tyrannical Aura was bound to disturb several people living around them.

An hour passed like this, and Lin Mu had depleted nearly half of his Immortal Essence in his First Aperture.

~THUD~

Lin Mu finished his attack and directly slumped to the ground.

"Okay... that is really exhausting." Lin Mu could feel the fatigue building up faster than ever.

Normally he should have been able to bear it all, but for some reason the Tyrant Bull Marrow Secrets could still make him tired.

"This is already excessive. Any other user of the Tyrant Bull Marrow Secrets would have already collapsed." The Saintess spoke up. "You having practiced the Three Apertures Invoking Technique has greatly helped you here." She added.

"I see... perhaps I should be grateful for this then." Lin Mu stated. "I'm used to not getting tired otherwise."

"It might have been so with your other techniques and skills. But the Tyrant Bull Marrow Secrets is taxing on the body. Even for its own practitioner."