

## Walker 371

### Chapter 371 - Confirmation

"Now that... may be possible. Wait for a bit, I'll try something." Wu Hei replied.

After everyone was done praying, Wu Hei went to one of the priests and spoke something in his ear. The priest shook his head for a bit but then Wu Hei said something again. This time the priest was a bit hesitant but then nodded.

Wu Hei walked back to Lin Mu and gestured for him to follow him.

They went to a separate hall away from the others with the priest. Lin Mu had seen this area with his spirit sense and knew that it was a scripture chamber.

"So he's the one that wants it to be done?" The priest questioned.

"Yes, and he would like it to be done in private." Wu Hei answered much to Lin Mu's confusion.

"Wait here then and do not leave the room, I'll go call someone." The priest said before leaving the room.

After the priest left the room, Lin Mu immediately asked, "What did you tell him?"

"I told him that you would like to have your fortune read." Wu Hei replied.

"Huh? My fortune?" Lin Mu questioned.

"Yes, you see some aristocrats come here and ask the priests to divine their fortune with the help of the ancestral spirits. But they don't do this that often and it is expensive to do. I was able to convince them and that priest just went to get his elder who can read fortunes.

We have three minutes at most before he returns, so do what you have to." Wu Hei explained.

"I need to be alone for this. Having another person would disturb my concentration." Lin Mu said, giving an excuse so as to not expose his skills.

"Alright," Wu Hei replied and did not question his methods.

He went out of the room and extended his spirit sense all the way to the corner. This way when the priest came closer he would be able to sense him before he saw Wu Hei standing outside. Thankfully, the scripture hall was at a right angle and thus could not be seen directly.

*~Phew~*

"Now to get there and come back safely..." Lin Mu muttered to himself after Wu Hei was gone.

He checked the area below and then used Phase to sink into the floor. A second later he was at the first basement level, where the bedrooms were located. All of the bedrooms were empty at this moment as it was daytime and the priests were working.

Lin Mu went down another level and appeared in the working area of the priests. There were six priests here, and he had actually appeared right behind one of them. Thankfully, the priest was deep in mediation and did not notice him.

Lin Mu scanned for an empty room and blinked there. Now that he was in a safe place, he checked the depths again. He didn't want to go to the third basement level of the temple as there was a chance the head priest could detect him.

He could only use his spirit sense to observe ahead. But when it went beyond the third level of the basement, Lin Mu realized that the ground here was extremely dense and packed with solid rocks. The extent of his spirit sense was being restricted and he could only extend it for one third of its entire length.

Still, he eventually reached a new level that was different than the Temple. It was another cave and looked to have been carved out. Lin Mu was sure that this wasn't a part of the Temple's structure as there were no paths connecting it, unlike the other three levels.

While Lin Mu's spirit sense was able to reach this level, he found it to be stopped again. But this time it was a spirit qi barrier, one that was similar to the ones at the sludge pools. Seeing that he was unable to go any further, Lin Mu decided to check the nearby areas instead.

There was some furniture placed here that seemed to be quite old. Everything was carved into the very stone itself and could not be moved from their place.

'Someone lives here?' Lin Mu wondered.

While there was some dust in the area, it was still relatively clean. Seeing that he would have no progress further, Lin Mu decided to return. At the very least, he had confirmed that the central area of the caves was right below the ancestral temple.

Now the only question left was- Why here?

Lin Mu had already spent about a minute here, and wondered if he was late. He checked for the priest with his spirit sense and saw that he was going up the stairs with another older priest. This one had white hair and a beard, making him look old and wizened.

"I need to get back up fast." Lin Mu muttered to himself before blinking to the level above.

He blinked another time and then appeared back in the scripture hall. He extended his spirit sense and touched Wu Hei, who was standing outside, signaling him to come back inside.

"Did you find anything?" Wu Hei questioned, seeing that Lin Mu was standing at the same place he was before leaving.

"Yes, I did. There are there more levels below this and an entire cave system below that. I tried to go beyond that too, but finally met the spirit qi barrier there, the same one that we saw before. This confirms it..." Lin Mu answered.

*~Sigh~*

"At least we got this much, which is good." Wu Hei said.

~Creak~

The door of the scripture hall opened just as he said that and in walked two priests.

"This is the person who wants his fortune read, elder." The younger priest informed.

Lin Mu and Wu Hei looked at the elderly priest with interest. The priest came forward and stared into Lin Mu's eyes before placing his hand on his head. Lin Mu would have almost reacted on an instinct and knocked the old priest away had it not been for Wu Hei's nod.

The old priest closed his eyes and did something before furrowing his brows.

"This..." he muttered.

### **Chapter 372 - Spirits Are Afraid?**

Lin Mu was looking on at the old priest and was wondering what this was. He knew that he was gonna read his fortune but this seemed to be a bit unusual to him and he hadn't seen this method before. But then again, he didn't even know they did fortune reading in this temple.

Lin Mu had seen this old man before when he scanned the area with his spirit sense and knew that he was one of the late stage qi refining realm priests of the temple. He wasn't afraid that he may try to attack him, no Lin Mu had far too many methods to deal with him.

"This..." The old man said after opening his eyes.

His brows were furrowed as he seemed to be thinking about something. Now even Wu Hei was a bit apprehensive of this and was wondering if there was a problem.

"What's the problem, sir priest?" Wu Hei questioned.

"I... cannot seem to be able to read his fortune. It is as if the ancestral spirits are unwilling, or rather I must say... afraid of revealing his fortune..." The priest said.

"What? What does that mean?" Lin Mu questioned, feeling a bit confused and interested at the same time.

He had honestly not expected anything to come out of this, but now hearing this had made him interested.

"We priests can ask the ancestral spirits in this temple for their help in deciphering the fortune of a person. This cannot be done often and will reduce the power of the spirits for a while. Because of this, we don't do it that much.

But there are times when the ancestral spirits can deny our request. If the person we were trying to read the fortune was a foreigner, then it wouldn't work, as the ancestral spirits would not have any relation with them.

But in your case here, the ancestral spirits are scared... scared of the heaven's will." The priest answered.

Lin Mu was still confused and didn't fully understand this, but still nodded his head, regardless.

"Well then, thank you for your attempt, sir priest. Your compensation will be sent to the temple at the earliest by tonight." Wu Hei said, seeing that nothing had come out of it.

Thankfully, their main aim in coming here was already finished and the fortune Reading was merely an excuse.

"No need, lord Wu Hei. I dare not take when even the ancestral spirits are scared. Lest I endure the wrath of heavens." The old priest hurriedly said before almost running away.

"You two can leave now." The younger priest said before gesturing to them.

Lin Mu and Wu Hei left the room and made their way to the main hall.

"Well... that was weird." Lin Mu said.

"Don't worry about it. The priests give excuses when they don't want to do this. Though it looks like, they did not dare to take the donation seeing the current situation." Wu Hei replied.

Lin Mu nodded, and they soon reached the main hall. There most of the aristocrats had already finished praying to their ancestors and everyone was now ready to leave. They looked at their host that had just arrived and a few people even asked him questions on where he had gone.

Wu Hei gave some simple excuse of discussing things with the priests about the marriage events and blessing ceremony. The people lost their interest rather quickly after hearing these words and went back.

"Well then, since everyone is done, we can leave now." Wu Hei announced.

Everyone cupped their hands and paid obeisance to the ancestral tablets one last time in farewell before leaving the temple. One by one the carriages started to leave and by the time half of them left, Lin Mu had already checked the cultivation of everyone here.

Wu Hei was telling him, who was going to be his competition in the tournament and thus he was checking who he was gonna go against. So far, the strongest person he had seen was an aristocrat that had the cultivation base at the peak stage of the qi refining realm. That man seemed to be in his thirties, and Lin Mu was sure that he can defeat him in a couple of blows.

Even the sect officials that had come were mostly at the qi refining realm, with one that was at the Core condensation realm. But that was an elder and was not eligible to participate in the tournament, anyway.

"So what did you think?" Wu Hei asked.

"Nothing much. They don't really seem that strong to me..." Lin Mu replied straightforwardly.

"Ahaha... that's good then. Though the best candidates are yet to arrive. From what I've heard, there should be two people in the core condensation realm participating as well." Wu Hei informed.

"Alright, we'll see it when the time comes." Lin Mu said.

"We have about 4 days till the competition and 5 days till the marriage ceremony, what else do you think we need to prepare. I don't know if there is anything that's going to happen seeing so many powerful cultivators will be at the manor." Lin Mu questioned.

"Hmm... I am a bit confused about it too, but till now there is no movement of the Gu legion. I think they may be resisting it because of the presence of the Nascent soul realm elder Yi Deng here." Wu Hei replied.

"What about that Junior elder Fa Shiu? If he turns up, everything can become problematic." Lin Mu asked after thinking for a bit.

"That man is another mystery that we can't seem to be able to solve. All of his traces have disappeared for some reason, and even the Tri cauldron peony sect is in the dark." Wu Hei said.

Lin Mu stood there in silence as he started to think of what else that could be done now. There didn't seem too many extra paths left for him to take. All he could do now was to fight in the tournament and see if the Gu Legion decided to attack, but with the Mayor away that also seemed to be unlikely.

### **Chapter 373 - Getting Ready For The Tournament**

Lin Mu looked at the temple and had a complex expression on his face. From what he could understand, the temple itself wasn't involved in any way with the Gu Legion or the blood sacrifice. In fact, he was sure that everyone in the temple was unaware of what existed beneath it.

"What are we going to do about the blood sacrifice chamber beneath the temple?" Lin Mu questioned.

"I'll try to get some formation masters to analyze it. Though I'm afraid that it won't be easy and will take up to a month. Those formations were set up by at least a nascent soul realm cultivator, so it would be quite difficult for anyone below that level to break it.

I'll have to call some core condensation realm formation masters for this." Wu Hei answered.

"Alright, I guess there really isn't much we can do except for waiting." Lin Mu replied. "Inform me when it's daytime. I'll spend my time cultivating till then." He added.

"That's no problem. I'll inform you as soon as something happens." Wu Hei assured.

Lin Mu then bid Wu Hei farewell before heading back to the courtyard. On the way, he did see more people coming to the city and among them, there was a core condensation realm cultivator too. Lin Mu hadn't totally probed the person, so as to not offend them.

But he was sure that this was one of the participants in the tournament. He looked at the symbol that was carved on the carriage he was sitting in and found it to be a bit unfamiliar. He jogged his memory and realized that it was none other than the Autumn Valley sect.

"Huh? I thought they were a small sect, when did they get a disciple in the core condensation realm..." Lin Mu wondered.

Pushing the matter to the back of his mind, Lin Mu reached his courtyard. The servant was already there prepared with lunch, and Lin Mu ate it before beginning his cultivation.

Lin Mu's dantian was currently at about 2200 drops of liquid spirit qi, and he wanted to use these four days to increase it as much as possible. He wasn't going to practice the nameless technique of the lost immortal and fully contribute his spirit qi to increasing his cultivation base.

Him eating the spirit food last night at the Alluring wisteria pavilion had also helped in increasing his overall stores of spirit qi. He would cultivate for about fifteen hours every day and then sleep to practice in the Sleepscape as well.

Even if he was confident of being able to defeat most of the people at the tournament, Lin Mu did not want to be complacent and make a mistake. Besides, his experiences had taught him that the future was unpredictable and anything surprising could happen without anyone knowing.

His progress in comprehending sword intent had also helped him a lot. Lin Mu felt as if his progress in learning the thousand armament blade Scripture had increased by a lot. He had already exceeded half of the weapons that were mentioned in the manual and was at the basic proficiency with the newer weapons.

For the ones that he used more, he was rather decent with them. Besides, the aim of the thousand Armament blade Scripture wasn't to become an expert with all the weapons. No, rather it was to gain the experience of using different types of weapons and applying those experiences to your swordplay.

Wanting to become an expert in all weapons was rather foolish, and even the immortals would not dare to attempt that. Each weapon had an intent of its own, and becoming an expert at it meant that they would have to develop its unique weapon intent.

If it had taken Lin Mu so much effort just to gain an understanding of the sword intent and yet he was only touching the surface, then one could imagine how long it would take for the other weapons. Another thing was that Lin Mu only had two types of spirit weapons, the short sword, and the iron thorn spear.

He did have the other spirit swords he got from the Tri cauldron peony sect disciples, but they weren't as good as his, they were both high grade spirit weapons. Only spirit weapons and above could be useful in exerting his skills to the full potential, and thus he couldn't go beyond a certain level with the other weapons, anyway.

Lin Mu spent the few short days cultivating just like this, and time passed quickly. The day of the tournament finally came, and he was awakened by the servant knocking on the door.

"Master, Lord Wu Hei has called for you at the Manor." The servant spoke from outside the door.

Lin Mu who was sitting cross-legged, opened his eyes as they glowed with a faint light.

~Huu~

He let out a strong breath that ruffled the curtains on the other end of the room. He had just exceeded 2500 drops of spirit qi and was happy with his progress. He had used the same method he had used before, which was to continuously refine spirit qi till a large amount was accumulated.

Lin Mu was only able to do that twice during these four days, yet it was enough to give him more than 300 drops of liquid spirit qi. He had already finished it last night and had spent the rest of the time calming and relaxing his mind, making sure that it was in tip-top condition.

"I'm coming," Lin Mu simply spoke.

He then changed his clothes and ensured that he had everything ready. Finally, he took out a few pill bottles from his ring. These were the pills that Duan Ke had given him, and they were used for helping the cultivator during a fight.

Lin Mu did not eat them but just checked them as he wanted to be ready if anything problematic happened. There was one pill though that he still wanted to take though. It was none other than the Earthen Qi pill that he had received a while ago from Duan Ke.

It could form a defensive armor on the cultivator's body that would last for up to 12 hours and could bear one attack of a core condensation realm cultivator.

### **Chapter 374 - Start Of The Tournament**

Lin Mu looked at the earthen qi pill for a bit and deliberated on it before finally consuming it. As soon as the pill touched his tongue, it released its medicinal properties and melted. Lin Mu swallowed the medicinal liquid and felt it spreading in his stomach.

The earth elemental spirit qi traveled through his meridians before reaching the surface of his skin and settling there. Lin Mu then saw it forming a thin brown layer of light before it faded away.

"Is that it?" Lin Mu said feeling the same as before.

"The armor will activate when you take an attack." Xukong explained.

"Oh, I understand Senior." Lin Mu said before leaving the room.

Today was going to be a big day, and it was better if he was at the manor earlier than the reported time. Lin Mu saw that there was already a carriage waiting for him outside the courtyard.

"Lord Mu Lin, please." The carriage driver was standing beside the door of the carriage waiting for him.

Lin Mu entered the carriage and it started moving. He peeked out of the window and could see fewer people on the streets. But the number of guards had increased instead.

"Hmm, did Wu Hei do this or is this just the normal procedure?" Lin Mu muttered to himself.

Thankfully, because the streets were rather vacant, the carriage was able to reach the manor rather swiftly. Lin Mu alighted from the carriage and saw the other carriages that were parked there. More of them were also arriving and he could see the neatly dressed aristocrats.

Some of the people looked at him for a bit before going on their way. Because of how simply Lin Mu was dressed compared to others, the aristocrats didn't pay much attention to him. Lin Mu was thankful for this and liked it better than being stared at all the time.

"Lord Mu Lin!" Someone suddenly spoke.

Lin Mu looked at the source of the voice and found that it was the steward old Lao.

"Young master Wu Hei is waiting for you inside." The steward spoke.

"Alright, take me to him." Lin Mu said.

The two of them entered the manor and this time Lin Mu could see the changes in the decorations. Everything was much more opulent than before and there were more servants than before as well.

"Where is the martial competition going to be held?" Lin Mu asked seeing that it was unsuitable to hold it inside the house as it could be easily damaged.

"We have set up the stage in the grounds behind the manor and the seating arrangements have been made as well." Old Lao answered.

Lin Mu nodded his head as that did seem to be more appropriate. The two of them reached a room that Lin Mu had not been to before.

"Young master, Lord Mu Lin is here." Old Lao announced.

"Come in!" Wu Hei said from inside.

Old Lao opened the door and Lin Mu could see Wu Hei sorting through a pile of papers. He didn't know what he was doing, but it certainly seemed to be important.

"I'll take my leave." The Steward said before closing the door behind him.

"So what's happening?" Lin Mu questioned.

*~sigh~*

"Just the usual workload. Brother messed up some of the tasks that were assigned to him... as usual. And now I have to fix them quickly before all the guests arrive." Wu Hei answered.

Lin Mu could sense the frustration in his voice and knew that it would be better to not speak about his elder brother more.

"When is the tournament starting then?" Lin Mu finally asked.

Wu Hei stacked the pile of papers neatly before looking up at Lin Mu.

"It should be starting in about fifteen minutes. Most of the participants have already arrive, anyway." Wu Hei replied. "Though, there are only two that you need to look out for." He added.

"Oh? And who are they?" Lin Mu questioned.

"Both of them are core condensation realm cultivators. One of them is an aristocrat from the Xiangwei city called Enlai Lan and the other one is a core disciple from the Autumn valley sect, called Qing Yuan Tiu." Wu Hei informed.

Lin Mu remembered the carriage he had seen before and realized that it was the same person he had seen back then. But then after hearing the name he was a bit confused before speaking.

"Qing Yuan Tiu? It's a woman?" Lin Mu asked.



"Yes, but how did you know?" Wu Hei questioned.

"I don't know if this is the same person or not, but I heard that a while ago a core condensation realm elder of the Autumn valley sect had appeared in the city. I wonder if they are the same person as both of them are women?" Lin Mu questioned.

Lin Mu had this doubt because from what he had heard and the information he had seen, the autumn valley sect was rather small and only had a single nascent soul realm cultivator that was their sect head. The core condensation realm disciples were enough to be worthy of becoming elders in that sect.

For a small sect as this, he doubted whether there could even be a core disciple with that cultivation base as they would have just become an elder.

Wu Hei furrowed his brows too after hearing Lin Mu's words. He himself was unaware that this had happened, and no reports were ever given to him about this. While he also knew about the Autumn valley sect he had not known about the woman.

"Hmm... I do not know if it's the same person or not. But we do have an official letter stating that Qing Yuan Tiu is a core disciple of the Autumn valley sect that has been sent to participate in the Tournament. Even the Peak master Yi Deng confirmed it." Wu Hei stated.

Lin Mu nodded his head and wondered if it was just a coincidence.

"I guess we'll just see to it when it comes to it." Wu Hei said seeing that Lin Mu was fine with it.

"Oh yes, what's are their cultivation bases?" Lin Mu questioned.

"Enlai Lan is at the early stage of the core condensation realm while I do not know exactly about Qing Yuan Tiu. There was no mention of it in the letter and neither could we ask her directly as it would go against the etiquette.

But I've seen her and she shouldn't be that strong, at most at the mid stage of the core condensation realm." Wu Hei answered.

"I see." Lin Mu responded. "And how is the tournament going to happen?"

"There will be random lots drawn and match sets will be made. The winner of every match will move up to the next set and it will continue till we have our final winner. As of now, we have sixteen match sets and thirty three contestants." Wu Hei explained.

"Thirty three contestants? Is there one person less or extra?" Lin Mu curiously asked.

"Actually, it's three people more than we expected. They came four days ago and joined at the last moment. Qing Yuan Tiu is one of them and the other two are some cultivators from nearby clans of the neighboring cities. They are not really on good terms with the mayor, yet they chose to come so as to pay respects to the Tri cauldron peony sect." Wu Hei stated.

"So Qing Yuan Tiu is alone here?" Lin Mu picked up.

"Yeah, she's come here alone." Wu Hei stated.

Lin Mu was now feeling even more suspicious of Qing Yuan Tiu and wondered what was going on with the Autumn valley sect. Still, he thought that it would just be better to wait and see how everything progresses.

"What match am I in?" Lin Mu questioned.

"You are in the last one, oh and you will also be fighting with one of the two aristocrats that came at the last moment." Wu Hei answered.

"Alright, let's go there then if you are done." Lin Mu said.

And just as he said this, a knock on the door was heard.

"Brother! What are you doing here all cooped up? Let's go the tournament is gonna start anytime now." The door suddenly opened and in walked Wu Teng.

*~Sigh~*

A sigh escaped Wu Hei's lips as he saw that his brother was already a bit drunk. It was only ten am in the morning and this was never good for him, as Wu Hei knew that his elder brother would be causing problems soon.

"May as well leave now." Wu Hei agreed.

"Ah! I see brother Mu Lin is here too!" Wu Teng greeted.

"Good morning Lord Wu Teng." Lin Mu greeted as well.

The three of them then left the room and walked towards the backyard of the manor. The distance was rather large, and it took them about five minutes to reach the stage area.

### **Chapter 375 - Contestants**

Lin Mu had a different thing in his mind when he had thought of a stage for the martial competition. But when he saw the set up, he was rather surprised.

"Well... this is... rather simple." Lin Mu said upon seeing the plain stone platform that was surrounded by around two hundred seats.

"It is not really a harsh competition and is more for displaying the skills of their various powers. Thus there is no reason to get expensive materials to make it. Even if this sustains damage, we can just replace it." Wu Hei replied.

"Wait, I just realized... there's no prize for winning this?" Lin Mu questioned.

"Well, there are a few prizes of course. But its just monetary rewards, I doubt brother Mu Lin would even like them." Wu Hei answered.

"How much are the prizes?" Lin Mu further asked.

"Well, there were many different competitions, and now only the marital tournament is left. The other prizes were around a thousand gold coins, while for the martial tournament it is ten thousand gold coins." Wu Hei answered.

"Ah, I see..." Lin Mu muttered as he really did find them to be less interesting. With the amount of gold he had, Lin Mu didn't think he would be able to spend it for a long time now.

"Though... I did hear that the peak master Yi Deng would be adding a prize to the tournament from his own side as well. But I don't know what it will be." Wu Hei added after thinking.

'Hmm... now that could be useful. Something from an alchemical pill refiner should be good.' Lin Mu thought to himself.

Lin Mu looked around and saw the people waiting patiently while some of the aristocrats were enjoying a few fruits and drinks. He looked to the more higher seats and found madam Zhen Sui sitting there along with the people from the Tri cauldron Peony sect.

To the very right of her sat the future daughter in law, Yi Zi Jin. Her eyes spotted the three of them and she silently gestured for them to come to her.

"Looks like mother is calling us." Wu Teng said as a slight frown appeared on his face.

"Better to be quick than to make her wait. She's already angry with you elder brother." Wu Hei said before walking ahead.

Lin Mu walked beside Wu Hei and Wu Teng followed behind them, a couple of steps slower. They climbed the steps of the seating area and reached the top level where they were greeted by the people of the Tri cauldron peony sect.

"Ah! Even lord Mu Lin is here. What a wonderful surprise, I thought you left us since I didn't see you in the past four days." Quan Hong spoke.

"I was just preparing for the tournament, so took some days to seclude myself." Lin Mu replied.

"Preparing for the tournament? Lord Mu Lin, you are participating too?" Quan Hong asked in a surprised tone.

Similar expressions could be seen on the faces of the other people that heard it. Only Wu Teng, Wu Hei, and Zhen Sui had calm expressions as they already knew about it. In fact, Zhen Sui was even secretly happy with it.

"Yes, I am. I will be fighting on behalf of Lord Wu Hei." Lin Mu stated.

This time he drew a gaze from Yi Zi Jin. The girl had kept to herself since the start and was silent the entire time, but she had finally found something to be interesting.

"Wu Teng come sit here!" Zhen Sui said, gesturing to the seat beside Yi Zi Jin.

"Let's go take a seat brother Mu Lin." Wu Hei said.

They then went and sat there as well. Next to Wu Teng was Wu Hei, and next to that was Lin Mu himself.

"Oh, I almost forgot to introduce. This is disciple Yi Zi Jin." The Senior bother Fa Lao spoke.

"Greetings Lord Mu Lin." Yi Zi Jin spoke, in a light voice.

This was the first time Lin Mu was hearing her and didn't expect her voice to be like this. Still, he responded to it and cupped his hands in respect.

Now that the formalities were done, the people were back to their usual discussions. Lin Mu scanned the area with his spirit sense, being careful not to accidentally touch anyone. Thankfully, his sensitivity to the faint spirit qi fluctuations was getting better and he could barely estimate the cultivation realm of what a person may be in.

He still couldn't tell the stage, but just knowing the realm was enough as he could estimate the stage by looking at their appearance to.

"Hmm... where is peak master Yi Deng?" Lin Mu questioned Wu Hei.

"He'll be coming later, he's got some last moment work to do." Wu Hei answered.

Lin Mu nodded his head and went back to check out his competitors. Out of all of them, the only ones he didn't know were the two aristocrats that had joined at the last moment. While for the rest he had seen them at the Ancestral temple.

Another person that Lin Mu found missing was none other than Qing Yuan Tiu. He couldn't see her anywhere and wondered if she was late.

"Now that everyone has arrived, we shall be starting the tournament. The first to fight will be Xuanyuan Fei and Murong Ki." A referee spoke.

Lin Mu's eyes went to the stage and saw that two men had stood up from the seating area and headed towards the platform.

"The first person is a small aristocrat from here, while the other one is from Blue Mill city." Wu Hei informed.

Lin Mu nodded in understanding and saw the two of them greeting each other with a Dao salute.

"I shall explain the rules once more. There shall be no maiming and killing. If the referee asks you to stop, you are to stop immediately. If anyone falls outside the ring, they are considered defeated and if someone falls unconscious, they are considered defeated as well.

If one contestant wants to admit defeat, they can do so too." The referee explained.

### **Chapter 376 - Disappointment**

"Please Guide me, Lord Xuanyuan Fei," Murong Ki spoke.

"I shall do my best Lord Murong Ki." Xuanyuan Fei replied.

This was the standard etiquette at the start of the fight and the two contestants would create sufficient space between them before fighting.

Murong Ki took a fighting stance and let Xuanyuan Fei take the first attack.

"HAA!" A punch was executed by Xuanyuan Fei, which was dodged by Murong Ki.

Lin Mu could see that they were using some martial skills and the change in their spirit qi fluctuations that arose. Just from looking at them, Lin Mu estimated that Murong Ki was at the late stage of the Qi refining realm while Xuanyuan Fei was the same.

But from the strength of his attack, Lin Mu was a bit disappointed. He had expected them to be much better than this.

The rest of the fight went rather quickly and was finished in five minutes with the winner being Murong Ki.

*~Sigh~*

"That was a bit boring..." Lin Mu muttered to himself.

But when he saw the rest of the audience, they were excited and were cheering the contestants on. Wu Hei also heard Lin Mu's words and gave a wry smile. When he had originally thought of choosing Lin Mu as his Representative he had also thought of him to be on this level or a bit above it.

Now that he had the personal experience and witnessed a simple demonstration, Wu Hei knew that the competition would be a joke for him. Only the core condensation realm cultivators would give him a challenge, but even then since it wasn't a full fledged fight, the results would be predictable.

This was why he had put Lin Mu's fight at the very last so that the audience could enjoy the fights. Though Lin Mu wasn't the only person that was bored here. Wu Teng seemed to be the same and had already given up on looking.

He was now busy stuffing his mouth with the snack that the servants had brought them. Zhen Sui was giving him a warning glare, but he seemed to be oblivious to it and Yi Zi Jin didn't seem to want to look at him either.

Meanwhile, the disciples of the Tri cauldron peony sect were still looking at the Tournament with interest. Lin Mu couldn't tell why, but it seemed strange as he thought that they would have seen much better fights than this.

Five more fights happened and they were rather boring as well. During all these fights Lin Mu realized that they were only using some physical skills and not any weapons.

"Are weapons against the rules?" Lin Mu questioned Wu Hei.

"Not really. But most people here are better at physical skills and would not use normal weapons as it would be detrimental to them. While the others that do have spirit weapons would not use them as they would not think it to be worth that." Wu Hei answered.

"Hah! That's all just excuses. They are afraid that they will injure and damage their precious faces." Wu Teng said while taking a bite of fruit. "Real men fight no matter what they got and give it their all." He added, this time with a fierce fight.

Lin Mu could feel the change in his aura for a moment there and understood that it was obtained from fighting in many battles.

"He is right. Look at the people here, while they are cultivators barely anyone has true experience of fighting with their lives on the line. That is why they only have appearance but not quality." Xukong agreed.

"Wu Teng! Mind your manners, you cannot speak like that about the guests." Zhen Sui chided.

"Humph! They know their worth and if they want to complain they can take it up with me." Wu Teng said not cowering, with core condensation realm cultivation at full display.

"Teng!" Zhen Sui said again, this time in a stronger tone.

Wu Teng rolled his eyes as he withdrew his spirit qi fluctuations. Lin Mu saw that now pretty much everyone in the stadium was looking at them as many of them had been shocked by the spirit qi fluctuations. Even the core condensation realm cultivator Enlai Lan was shocked by it.

"Seem like your brother is stubborn when it comes to battle, huh?" Lin Mu whispered to Wu Hei.

"That he is. While he does fear mother, there are things where he wouldn't back down no matter what. One of them being a battle. He's been through a lot of fights and has even been to the Northern frontier before to battle with the Northern tribes." Wu Hei said.

"Oh, he's been to the Pear's belt? So he was part of the vermilion legion as well?" Lin Mu questioned.

"He was yes... temporarily. He returned to the kingdom and was assigned his own battalion after that." Wu Hei answered.

This was new information to Lin Mu, as he hadn't expected Wu Teng to have such a past. Still, he gained a bit more respect in his heart for Wu Teng. There weren't many people who would willingly go to fight at the Pear's belt.

Not only the climate was harsh, but the northern tribes were said to be even more cruel. Most of the people in the vermilion legion were volunteers, yet not everyone was approved. This showed that Wu Teng actually had the experience and skill to back up his words.

'No wonder the other aristocrats seemed to tolerate him. Its not just his status but the strength that scares them.' Lin Mu thought to himself.

"We shall now draw the next two contestants." The referee announced.

He then shook a wooden cylinder a few times till a small stick fell out of it. On that stick a name was written.

"The first contestant is... Gen Jou!" He announced, and the person named Gen Jou walked down from the seating area.

"The second contestant is... Enlai Lan!" Loud cheers were heard as soon as the name was spoken.

It was obvious that Enlai Lan was a popular choice for the tournament.

## **Chapter 377 - Quick Battle**

Lin Mu's interest was finally peaked after seeing that one of the two Core condensation realm contestants, Enlai Lan will be the next fighter. At least this way he hoped that he would get to see a good fight, but as soon as the opponent found out who he was fighting, his face fell.

"I forfeit!" Gen Jou declared.

"WOOHOO!" The audience shouted.

"Lord Enlai is unmatched here, no one shall be victorious against him!" One of the people who's seemed to have come with Enlai Lan shouted.

The people did not seem disappointed by the forfeit, but were even more excited. It seemed like most of them had already expected this anyway.

"What a coward! This isn't even an actual battle, and he's still scared of doing a basic demonstration." Wu Teng uttered, feeling even more bored.

*~Sigh~*

A sigh escaped Wu Hei's lips as he heard his brother's words and it seemed like there weren't many supporters for him. Lin Mu himself didn't know what to think of it and just continued watching. After this match, a few more happened until it was time for the last two matches of this round.

Lin Mu perked up his ears as it was likely that he would get chosen in these two matches as only five people were left to fight now.

"What's going to happen to the person who's left at the last? Don't we have an odd number of contestants?" Lin Mu questioned Wu Hei.

"They'll just get a free pass to the next round." Wu Hei answered.

"Oh... I see." Lin Mu responded.

"The next contestant is... Qing Yuan Tiu! Who will fight... Bin Tao!" The referee announced.

The man named Bin Tao walked down from his seat and went to the ring. But Qing Yuan Tiu seemed to be nowhere.

"Qing Yuan Tiu? Qing Yuan Tiu!" The referee called out again.

Wu Hei and Zhen Sui narrowed their brows as they looked around, unable to find her here.

"Has she not arrive yet? Alright, then the win goes to Bin Tao by..." The referee was just about to announce the winner when he was interrupted.

"WAIT! I'M HERE!" A woman's voice called out.

The man Bin Tao who was getting excited over getting a free win was suddenly doused. He looked at the voice and saw that his opponent had come. But when she got closer, he saw her appearance and got a smile on his face.

"Hehe! At least this will be enjoyable," He said as Qing Yuan Tiu approached the ring.

"Alright, get into your positions and we'll begin." The referee stated.

The two of them moved into the ring, and Bin Tao had his eyes on Qing Yuan Tiu the entire time. Lin Mu and the others were also observing her from the seats and could see that she was a young woman, probably in her early twenties. She had a pleasant oval face and yet her figure could not be seen due to the large and bulky robe she was wearing.

One would think that it even hampered her beauty and she would look much better with slimmer clothes, but from the indifferent look in her eyes, one would shudder. Lin Mu found her to be interesting, as he couldn't feel any spirit qi fluctuations from her.

It was actually a bit similar to Wu Hei's condition, where he could sense it only if he was close enough. Lin Mu wanted to check her cultivation base but knew that if he probed her with his spirit sense, it would be considered as interfering in the fight.

"Watch her closely... she's not simple." Wu Hei whispered to Lin Mu.

"Oh? Finally, a worthy contestant." Wu Teng also said, as his eyes gleamed.

Hearing both brothers speaking in favor of the woman, Lin Mu couldn't help but get more interested.

"Oh greetings, I hope we'll get to have a good fight today. And please forgive me if I hurt you, fists and legs do not have eyes." Bin Tao spoke in a sleazy tone.

"Humph" Qing Yuan Tiu gave no response to his words and simply got into fighting stance.

"FIGHT!" The referee declared.

~CRACK~

As soon as the referee shouted, a loud crack was heard. Lin Mu's eyes darted to the two contestants, but he couldn't see what had happened. He had thought that someone had gotten injured, but it didn't seem like it as they were still in their places.

"Wait... what's that near her legs?" Lin Mu muttered, seeing something near the legs of Qing Yuan Tiu.

Currently, six metal rods had appeared from the clothes of Qing Yuan Tiu that were covering her legs. There were three from each of her legs and they had pierced the rock platform of the ring. The opponent Bin Tao was a bit confused seeing this and had no idea what those metal rods were.

"Did she just... fix herself to the floor?" One of the disciples of the Tri cauldron peony sect asked.

"Seems like it... perhaps she doesn't want to be knocked out of the ring?" another one commented.

These two were junior disciples of the Tri cauldron peony sect that Lin Mu had seen at the Courtyard.

"No, do you two don't know who she is?" Fa Lao, the senior brother asked.

"No Senior brother, who is she?" The two disciples questioned.

~Sigh~

"What were you two doing during the briefing?" Fa Lao asked with an apprehensive gaze.



"We... we... we were out in the city, so we missed the briefing." One of the Junior disciples spoke in a hesitating tone.

Fa Lao shook his head and said something under his breath before calming down.

"Make sure you do not miss any further briefings. She is Qing Yuan Tiu, the Core condensation realm disciple of the Autumn Valley sect." Fa Lao answered.

"Core condensation?"

"Autumn valley sect?"

The two Junior disciples only seemed to get more confused after that. Fa Lao and the others seemed to be embarrassed by them now and simply said, "Just watch."

"Whatever tricks you're trying won't work." Bin Tao said after noticing the metal rods.

"Seems like you just trapped yourself here." Bin Tao added as he lunged forward to attack.

### **Chapter 378 - Qing Yuan Tiu**

Qing Yuan Tiu didn't mind Bin Tao's words and simply focused on what she was doing. She raised her hands in front of her and took a quick breath. Before,

*~WHOOSH~*

A greenish wind formed on Qing Yuan Tiu's palms as it shot straight at Bin Tao. The audience gasped in shock as they had not expected something like this. This was the first time a qi skill like this had been used since the start of the tournament.

*~Bam~*

*~THUD~*

The greenish wind hit Bin Tao like a truck and sent him flying out of the ring all the way to the wall of the seating area. His head hit the wall, and a crack was formed on the wall. As he slid down, a trail of blood was left behind.

*~Gasp~*

"She... did she kill him?" Someone in the audience said.

"HALT!" The referee ordered.

A couple of people went to check up on Bin Tao and found him to be unconscious, albeit alive.

"He's alive!" The helpers said.

*~Ching~*

Another sound was heard as the six metal rods withdrew back into Qing Yuan Tiu's bulky clothes.

The referee raised his hand as he declared, "The winner is Qing Yuan Tiu!".

"AMAZING!"

"WOW! That woman is strong!"

"Where is she from?"

A cacophony of voices were heard as the audience broke out in excitement. This was the best fight till now that they had seen, although it was one sided and ended rather quickly.

Lin Mu was a bit confused too upon seeing the fight. While he could understand the qi skill that she had used, he couldn't understand what the six metal rods were that he had seen before.

"She uses a special fighting style which uses supportive tools along with Qi skills to complement its flaws. That qi skill she used had a lot of problems but would have knocked her back too if she didn't have the support of those metal rods that locked her into her position." Xukong explained.

"I see... this is rather unique..." Lin Mu muttered in response.

It was the first time he had a cultivator use tools such as this and had not expected a core condensation realm cultivator to fight like this.

"But wait, she's already plenty Strong, why would she even need to use those tools?" Lin Mu questioned.

"Well, you see there are many fighting styles. Some are fully focused on offense and neglect the defensive abilities of the cultivator completely. These cultivators are usually quite Strong against multiple enemies and are helped by their companions as they are best suited to team fights.

But when fighting alone they will be at a disadvantage and thus compensate using supportive tools such as those. It is not that she could directly fight, but rather she had never learned to fight like that." Xukong explained.

Lin Mu nodded his head in understanding, but found it to be a bit strange. Fully giving up on your physical skills seemed a bit foolish to him. But he didn't speak further, as he thought there must be more to it than he knew currently.

Wu Hei and the others seemed to be pleased with the fight, while the two Junior disciples of the Tri cauldron peony sect were quite shocked.

While others may not have been able to estimate her Cultivation base directly, the disciples of the Tri cauldron peony sect were much more experienced in it and had seen countless other techniques.

"Senior brother, is that the qi skill... Gale river palm?" The junior brother asked.

"Good observation, junior brother." Fa Lao said with an approving gaze. "That is indeed the Gale River Palm." He confirmed.

"But isn't that Qi skill said to be incomplete and imbalanced? Its force is not restrained and affects the user as well as the enemy." Another junior disciple asked.

"You are correct. But that was exactly why she had used those metal rods there, to support her and overcome the flaw of the Qi skill." Fa Lao explained.

Lin Mu heard this too and found the explanation to be the same as that of Senior Xukong. He couldn't help but look at Qing Yuan Tiu who was walking towards one of the seats in the corner of the seating area. She sat there alone without anyone around her, which only made her look more beautiful.

The other people in the audience were also mesmerized by her strength and beauty and thus were watching her.

"We shall start the next match now!" The referee announced, which made Lin Mu snap out of his thoughts.

The rest of the audience too looked on at the cylindrical container in his hand that he was shaking. Lin Mu watched on with a keen eye as he wanted to see if he would be chosen, but he was not.

"Nie Li and Gen Ma will be the next contestants. The last remaining contestant will be proceed to the next round directly." The referee declared.

~Sigh~

"I guess it is not time for me yet..." Lin Mu muttered.

Wu Hei heard his words and secretly took a breath of relief. He had intentionally made some changes to the random draw. Lin Mu's name had been removed by him so that he could proceed till to the next round directly. He knew that Enlai Lan and Qing Yuan Tiu would be creating some waves at the very start, and this did not want to let Lin Mu's capabilities be exposed straight away.

But he had let the second round be normal, as he knew that people would get suspicious if Lin Mu got the free pass multiple times.

"Who's the last contestant, though? Do we know?" Someone from the audience asked.

"Probably someone new if we don't know about it. No need to mention them since they won by default." Another person who seemed to be part of Enlai Lana's faction said.

Lin Mu was carefully hearing everything and was keeping an eye. He heard these words too but didn't mind them. He had far too many important things to deal with right now.

### **Chapter 379 - Etiquette Or Not?**

Lin Mu could tell that Qing Yuan Tiu was going to be one of the finalists and if his guess was correct Enlai Lan would be the other. Unless he fought them first and one of them was eliminated. Lin Mu didn't know how he would fare against Qing Yuan Tiu, as her fighting style wasn't something he had seen before.

If Lin Mu were able to use his abilities, all it would take is a single Blink to eliminate Qing Yuan Tiu. She couldn't move when she used her Gale River Palm and Lin Mu could dodge that easily with a blink. But being here meant that he would have to restrict himself to his sword skills and physical skills.

The Boulder collapsing fist was his most powerful attack, but it was also deadly and was a kill or be killed move. This tournament wasn't meant to be a fight to the death anyway, and thus he couldn't use that either.

'Using the short sword with my spirit sense would be enough to fight Qing Yuan Tiu, but there is no way she doesn't have a method to deal with that as she's from a sect.' Lin Mu strategized.

The next round started rather quickly, and it began from the ones that had fought first. This time the method to draw lots was a bit different. The first winner of the match would fight against the one whose name was drawn.

"The contestant Murong Ki will be fighting against... Nie Li!" The referee announced.

"Whoa, the first match winner and last match winner. This is an interesting combination." Someone from the crowd spoke.

"Though, Nie Li will be at a disadvantage. He hasn't had enough time to rest like Murong Ki." An old aristocrat stated as he stroked his beard.

Lin Mu heard these words but shook his head. He had seen the last fight and while it looked like Nie Li was tired, he wasn't. He could sense their vital energy and could get a rough estimate from that. It definitely looked like Murong Ki was still more tired than Nie Li.

"Hmm... Nie Li probably has a higher body tempering realm cultivation than Murong Ki..." Lin Mu muttered to himself.

"That is correct." Wu Hei said after hearing his words.

"I am?" Lin Mu questioned.

"Yeah, Nie Li is one of the disciples of the Babbling Brook Sect. Most of their skills are physical ones which need a higher body tempering realm cultivation base than others. From what I know, while the Babbling Brook sect is a smaller sect, they still have a high requirement for a body tempering realm cultivator to join their sect.

Their core cultivation technique requirements are higher than normal." Wu Hei explained.

Lin Mu nodded his head and focused back on the fight.

*~Smack~*

Murong Ki was the first one to get injured as Nie Li's fist sent his arm hurtling back. Nie Li had changed the momentum of Murong Ki's punch by attacking it at a perpendicular angle.

"Aargh"

Murong Ki grunted and tried to gain back his footing, but then Nie Li sent a spinning kick to the man's ribs, knocking him out of the ring.

"STOP! The winner is Nie Li!" The referee announced.

"That was unexpected?" A person sitting a few seats below spoke.

"Indeed, who knew Nie Li still had enough stamina left." The old man who had predicted his failure before spoke.

The first out of the eight matches had been completed and now only seven were left. Lin Mu watched them with a keen eye, even though they were a bit boring for him. It was now the fifth match, and it was finally the turn for Enlai Lan.

"Enlai Lan shall fight... Beilao Xin!" The referee announced.

The second contestant Beilao Xin was a woman that seemed to be in her early thirties. Apparently, she was both an aristocrat and also a disciple of a small cultivation sect. Her skills were decent enough, and she was at the peak stage of the Qi refining realm and it didn't seem like she had reached it recently but had been there for a while now.

Still, against Enlai Lan the chances of her winning were slim. Lin Mu wondered if she would be forfeiting the fight, but she did not. Lin Mu had seen her previous fight, which was against another peak stage qi refining realm cultivator and it was a slightly long fight.

They had fought for fifteen minutes before determining the winner. Looking at her, Lin Mu could tell that she was not tired and had most likely eaten an alchemical pill to make her return to her peak status. Enlai Lan was still the same as before, since he had not fought at all.

Both of them walked to the ring and Enlai Lan greeted Beilao Xin.

"I hope Lady Xin will take it easy on me." Enlai Lan stated.

"Ha ha~ I hope Lord Lan will do the same for this poor woman..." Beilao Xin replied.

Enlai Lan lightly chuckled before getting ready.

"FIGHT!" The referee ordered.

Unlike his previous gentleman like manners though, Enlai Lan was the first one to attack, and he attacked with full force. Beilao Xin seemed to not be expecting this, and her eyes went wide in shock. She hurriedly stepped aside to dodge the palm strike that was coming towards her, but still couldn't do it fully.

~THWACK~

That palm strike turned into a reverse handed slap instead and hit Beilao Xin on her shoulder.

~Crack~

In just hit, her shoulder was broken and she shouted in pain. Taking opportunity of the time she was dazed due to the pain, Enlai Lan attacked once more and sent her shooting out of the ring.

"STOP! The winner is Enlai Lan!" The referee declared.

"LORD ENLAI LAN WON!" The people that were with Enlai Lan shouted.

"Ahaha! That's what you get for not giving it your all." Wu Teng laughed as well.

He had seen how Enlai Lan acted before the fight, yet didn't do the same during the fight. This was what Wu Teng liked. A tiger fighting at its full power even to kill a rabbit.

**Chapter 380 - Lin Mu Versus Pigu Shan**

Lin Mu too nodded his head in approval as he would have done the same and would not have held back for something like 'gentleman's etiquette'.

Beilao Xin was taken away to be treated and Enlai Lan went back to his seat while the audience cheered for him. Lin Mu looked on and saw that the referee was about to pull out another match up.

"The next fight will be Pigu Shan and he will be fighting... Mu Lin!" The referee announced.

Lin Mu's eyes lit up as his turn finally arrived. His opponent was Pigu Shan who was one of the three people that had joined at the last moment and was one of the aristocrats. Lin Mu had seen this man's previous fight, and it had been about ten minutes long.

Pigu Shan was a thin man who was fast and used his high agility to move around his opponent while sneaking in quick attacks. He used finger stabs as his preferred attacking technique and it was a physical skill that used spirit qi.

Lin Mu had seen one of his attacks shattering the sternum of the previous contestant and knew that they were quite strong.

Wu Hei leaned towards Lin Mu a bit and whispered to him, "brother Lin Mu better finish this fight quickly, if you can. Best not to expose too much..."

"I understand." Lin Mu replied before standing up and walking down.

"Is that Mu Lin?" The people from the audience finally noticed him.

"Wait, wasn't he sitting at the top with the Wu family and the Tri cauldron Peony sect?" Another person said feeling surprised.

The people who had taken Lin Mu lightly in the first round were now looking at him with serious gazes. They had not expected that someone from the top would actually be fighting themselves.

"Who is he representing here?" Enlai Lan asked the referee, feeling intrigued by this.

"Lord Mu Lin will be representing Lord Wu Hei." The referee said a bit more respectfully.

"Oh?" Enlai Lan raised his brows as he had not expected this.

'So this is what Wu Hei prepared for us, huh? Still shouldn't be a problem to defeat a brat at the qi refining realm.' Enlai Lan thought to himself.

Pigu Shan was already standing at the ring as he was sitting in the front row from the start. Lin Mu took his place opposite to him and greeted him.

"Please guide me, Lord Pigu Shan." Lin Mu stated.

"Same here, Lord Mu Lin." Pigu Shan said shortly before getting read.

His attacking stance was a bit different as he held one arm above his head straight while the other was behind his back. Lin Mu on the other hand stood there casually and waited for the referee to start.

"FIGHT!" He ordered.

"Take this..." Pigu Shan said before attacking with his signature finger stab.

The attack came towards Lin Mu's chest, but before the man could even take a second step, he shuddered. Multiple tendrils of spirit sense came out of Lin Mu's body and covered every side of Pigu Shan. Lin Mu was observing each and every movement of his in detail.

Lin Mu sensed the spirit qi that was flowing from the man's meridians into his fingers and how it circulated in a unique pattern. But this was not the entirety of the technique, as one hidden aspect of it was that the technique generated a counterforce in the legs that made the user lunge forward.

This was how the technique had a strong momentum. The qi circuit in the hand was merely to reinforce the fingers and make them rigid temporarily.

Now with his sense completely focused on Pigu Shan, Lin Mu analyzed the trajectory of the attack and swiftly dodged it by simply leaning to the side and not even moving from the place.

*~Tear~*

The sound of a cloth tearing was heard as Lin Mu had grasped Pigu Shan's hand, which had come towards him. But the momentum of his hand had caused the sleeves to be pulled back due to Lin Mu's grip and resulting in them tearing.

"WHAT!" The people in the Audience said in astonishment.

"Brother Mu Lin is impressive..." Wu Teng praised.

"Senior brother, what is this technique that Lord Mu Lin used?" one of the junior disciples of the Tri cauldron peony sect questioned.

The senior brother in question had a few drops of sweat on his brow as he looked at Lin Mu with even more shock than others. Instead of answering his junior disciple, he turned to Fa Shiu.

"Senior brother, was that..." He was about to ask when he got interrupted.

"Yes... that was no technique but just basic agility. He merely used his spirit sense to grasp the trajectory before dodging it." Fa Shiu stated.

Wu Hei on the other hand nodded his head in approval as this was perfect to conceal the true capabilities of Lin Mu.

On the ring, Pigu Shan was able to get hold of his wits a fraction of a second later, after Lin Mu had gripped his hand.

"Let GO!" he said before pulling his hand, but found unable to do so.

It was as if a pair of Iron vice grips were clamping his hand and he couldn't break free.

"I'm afraid, I'll have to end it here." Lin Mu said shortly before moving.

*~Shua~*

The corners of his sleeves and the end of Lin Mu's robe waved in the air as he spun around, and tossed Pigu Shan out of the ring, like a baby chick.

*~Thud~*

Pigu Shan fell to the ground face first and was knocked out due to a concussion.

The audience was dumbstruck, as this was not how they had expected the fight to go. Even Enlai Lan was astounded by this, as he knew the amount of strength that would be required to do something like this. Though the thing was... Lin Mu had not even used spirit qi!

"The winner is Mu Lin!" The referee declared and the audience broke out in cheers.