

Walker 1251

Chapter 1251 A Quest For Food

Lin Mu held the twin snakes in his hand while leaving the tribe.

'I'll need to move the house again...' Lin Mu realized.

It was his third house and even that had been broken by the snakes. The earlier two had been broke during his experiment with the formation arrays and the cultivation techniques. Even his third one was made some distance away from the other houses just to make sure others wouldn't be affected by it.

Thankfully, the Haima tribe people weren't bothered by it and there were plenty of houses to go around. Before Lin Mu's arrival, the people of the tribe had limited things to do, thus the builders among them would continue to make more houses even if there wasn't any particular need for them.

If anything, it was a way for them to endure boredom and pass time.

Which was why, over a quarter of the houses in the Haima tribe were empty. Though there was also the fact that most houses were just made out of stone and mortar, so there wasn't any extra expense to building them.

With this passing thought, Lin Mu appeared on top of the mountain again. This time though, Elder Niji was waiting for him there. He had heard from the messenger what had happened and wondered just what was happening.

"I'll have to head out for a bit." Lin Mu spoke.

"Head out? Where are you going noble Lin Mu?" Elder Niji questioned.

"These children need to eat. They've eaten the Chasm Beasts before and need to eat them again, I'm going to go find some for them." Lin Mu answered.

Elder Niji looked at the two small snakes wrapped around Lin Mu's palm and was surprised. While he had been told that they two snakes had wiped out chasm beasts, he didn't expect them to desire more.

"I see... but if you are going out, you should take some of our warriors with us." Elder Niji suggested.

"I shall accompany Noble Lin Mu." Head Warrior Kulo spoke from afar. "I know places where the Chasm Beasts are almost always present." He added.

"Alright, that will be good." Lin Mu nodded his head.

He still didn't know much about the Land of exile and its places beyond what he had seen, so having a guide would help.

"Also, may I impose on Noble Lin Mu and let the younger warriors accompany us? They need to learn about the barren lands too. Many of them haven't gone further than a few kilometer from the tribe." Head Warrior Kulo asked.

"Sure, it'll be fine." Lin Mu agreed. "Perhaps they'll get to expand their experience too."

"They surely will." Head Warrior Kulo nodded his head and quickly called for the warriors who were sparring below the mountain.

After a large scale beast tide passed, there was a time of temporary peace. During this period, the number of Chasm beasts would greatly decrease and thus it was the best time for the Haima tribe to scour the barren lands.

Lin Mu also knew of this, but he reckoned that even if they didn't find any chasm beasts, the two snakes might still be able to consume the dark dusty fog that filled the top of the Broken Chasm.

After all, the beasts were formed from that and the black snake had consumed the same thing before.

'Though maybe there is more to the beasts that makes them desirable to the snakes...' Lin Mu pondered.

Five minutes later, the Haima tribe warriors were ready and a group of ten novice warriors was gathered. These were the ones who had basically never gone out of the tribe much and would be the next generation of the warriors.

While Lin Mu and Elder Niji intended for the Haima tribe to leave the land of exile, it didn't mean that they couldn't get any experience from this excursion. After all, there was a good chance they would face an even greater danger outside the lands of exile.

"Take care Noble Lin Mu. While there is a lack of Chasm Beasts during this time, we never know what other dangers might pop up in the Land of exile." Elder Niji said with concern.

"I shall keep that in mind." Lin Mu nodded his head.

With that done, the group of twelve left the tribe's borders and set out to search for Chasm Beasts.

"It's best we walk alongside the broken chasm. If there are any Chasm Beasts, they would usually linger near its edges." Head Warrior Kulo stated.

"Alright, I need to check something there anyway." Lin Mu nodded his head.

"Warriors keep up with us! LEAP!" Head Warrior Kulo ordered before gathering power in his legs.

~WHOOSH~

He soared into the air and took the lead. Lin Mu followed after the man and leaped as well. The younger warriors did the same, but they were unable to leap as far as Lin Mu and Head Warrior Kulo.

Even though they were at the Nascent soul too now, they wouldn't be able to keep up with Head Warrior Kulo, not to mention Lin Mu.

~hiss~

While moving, Lin Mu felt the twin snakes wiggling in his hand. He eased up on the grip and saw them move along his hand. They reached up to his neck and coiled up around it.

"Guess that's more comfortable for you two." Lin Mu said as he saw the two small heads from the corner of his eyes.

Since they didn't talk normally yet, he needed to understand from their cues.

Lin Mu couldn't help but recall the first time he had met Little Shrubby and how long it had taken for him to communicate effectively with him. Though once he had done that, it had become smooth.

'Hmm... compared to Little Shrubby back then, these two are very young.' Lin Mu guessed.

He had once asked Little Shrubby how old he was, but even the beast didn't know the answer, not having a sense of time early in his life. But according to Xukong's estimate, the beast should have been at least ten years old when Lin Mu first met him.

Chapter 1252 A Surprise Arrival

Lin Mu and the group were now about a hundred meters from the Broken Chasm. This was the closest part of the Broken Chasm near the tribe.

"I want to check something first. Just wait here for me." Lin Mu said before taking off.

Head Warrior Kulo watched on calmly, while the younger warriors shook at the sight of Lin Mu jumping into the Broken Chasm.

"Head Warrior Kulo! Why is noble Lin Mu going down there!? We need to save him!" The Young warriors didn't fully know that Lin Mu had gone down the Broken Chasm before as well.

"It will be fine. Just wait here." Head Warrior Kulo stated.

In the Broken Chasm, Lin Mu stabbed his hand into the wall while falling to slow down.

~CRACK~

The wall cracked under the momentum, and a long channel had been dug out due to this. The channel was about two hundred meters long, as that was how much it took to stop Lin Mu's fall.

"Just about the right position." Lin Mu said as he saw the dark dusty fog just a short distance away from him.

He looked at the two twin snakes and spoke, "do you two want to eat that?" Lin Mu pointed.

The two snakes glanced at the dark fog, before the Black twin opened its mouth.

~WHOOSH~

It sucked in the air, pulling in the dark fog with it.

~ACK~ACK~ACK~

But just after taking in a small part of the fog, the black snake stopped and coughed out what she had sucked in.

~HISS~

She hissed in distaste and curled back up.

"Huh... guess this doesn't work." Lin Mu understood.

He narrowed his eyes and activated spatial perception. He had already known that the reason why the Chasm Beasts were formed had something to do with the energy that came from a different plane.

'The dark fog here is more like a construction materials. It only becomes 'alive' when the energy from the other plane is inserted into it.' Lin Mu thought to himself. "Perhaps only when the two are combined can the snakes eat it." He determined.

~Sigh~

"Guess we'll have to take the tougher route." Lin Mu sighed.

~SHUA~

He pushed the hand that was struck in the wall and sent himself flying out of the Chasm.

~THUD~

His body landed on the ground, cracking it in the process.

"He's fine?" The young warriors were surprised and relieved at the same time.

"Did you find what you wanted?" Head Warrior Kulo asked.

"Mm... the Dark fog is really inert at this time. Almost harmless." Lin Mu replied.

"Maybe we'll never learn the mysteries of the Broken Chasm." Head Warrior Kulo said before looking in the distance.

"Mmhmm... though it won't matter much once we leave this place." Lin Mu replied.

The younger warriors simply stayed silent, as they knew it wasn't their place to speak right now.

"We should continue. It will take us a while to reach the first possible location." Head Warrior Kulo stated.

"Alright." Lin Mu nodded his head before taking a leap.

The warriors began the journey for sure this time and continued traveling for about ten hours non-stop before taking a break. While Lin Mu and Head Warrior Kulo were fine and could go on for longer, the younger warriors needed time to recuperate.

"They've gotten faster." Lin Mu said while sitting on a boulder.

"It's all thanks to you. This batch of warriors is as strong as others who've had decades of experience." Head Warrior Kulo replied.

"Mmm... though the older warriors should have also become a lot stronger than before." Lin Mu spoke.

"That they have indeed. Though I've noticed that the younger members are faster at learning the martial techniques." Head Warrior Kulo said after thinking.

"Its just the result of an empty and fresh mind. Since they haven't learned anything before, they aren't as affected as the older warriors." Lin Mu reckoned.

"I just hope that they one day exceed us and become the glory of the tribe." Head Warrior Kulo muttered.

They rested like this for about an hour before the younger warriors were full of energy.

"Continue!" Head Warrior Kulo ordered, and started leaping again.

This time, they traveled for about four hours before they encountered what they had come for.

"Chasm Beasts!" The Younger warriors said with a hint of nervousness.

Lin Mu narrowed his eyes and counted their numbers.

'About ten of them... will that even be enough?' Lin Mu had seen the twins eat over a thousand Chasm beasts worth of Yin spirit Qi before.

~SHUA~

The twin snakes shot forth from his neck and attacked the Chasm Beasts before Lin Mu could even say the next sentence.

"Guess it's already a miracle that they were patient for over fourteen hours." Lin Mu shook his head.

The younger warriors could only see two streaks of light traveling fast and piercing through the Chasm Beasts within seconds. Before they could even comprehend it, the chasm beasts collapsed and turned into dark dusty fog that started to drift towards the Chasm.

~WHOOSH~

The black snake opened her mouth and inhaled all the fog. Since there was barely a fraction of the previous amount, it took her less than five seconds to suck it all.

~SHUA~

The two snakes returned to Lin Mu, and the black twin released Yang spirit Qi for the white twin to consume.

The whole process took less than a minute to be done, leaving the Haima Warriors dumbstruck.

Lin Mu watched the snakes, and saw that they didn't fall asleep this time. Instead, they felt a bit more restless.

"Let's continue. We need more Chasm Beasts." Lin Mu stated.

"LEAP!" Head Warrior Kulo ordered, and they traveled further.

Six hours later they encountered another isolated group of Chasm Beasts, which were quickly killed and consumed by the black snake.

This process repeated about ten more times, during which three days had passed.

~HUALA~

But while they were taking rest, strong energy fluctuations suddenly appeared accompanied by spatial disturbance.

"Someone's arriving!"

Chapter 1253 A Lord In Exile

Lin Mu had felt the spatial energy fluctuations which were the biggest sign that a teleportation portal had opened. And there was only one reason why there would be a teleportation portal in the Land of Exile.

Someone had just been exiled.

Lin Mu's eyes darted around and his spirit sense was extended as well. Even if its range was limited, he would at least detect any attacks within that range and be able to react to it.

"There!" Head Warrior Kulo was the first to spot the portal.

He was a lot more experienced in this and had seen several portals open in the past. Lin Mu too noticed it, and saw that the runes were very faint and hard to read.

'They've been hidden intentionally...!' Lin Mu discovered.

It was possibly made with Formation masters tempering with it, so they simply kept the runes hidden. Doing this for a large and complex array like this was very difficult as well as expensive.

This was no different from encrypting the runes, forming the arrays and preventing anyone from figuring them out.

Lin Mu might have been able to study them even if they were hidden, but their appearance itself was short term.

~SHUA~

A couple seconds later, they finally saw the person who had appeared from the portal.

It was a man, who seemed to be in his thirties. He had short brown hair that was cut straight. His face was clean shaven, showing a few scars that were present on his chin and nose.

He wore yellow and black robes with a deer motif on the back and chest. The deer motif itself was very detailed with its horns woven with golden threads and its eyes made out of pearls.

Though other than the robes that he was wearing, the man had nothing else on him. He wore no jewelry, and neither did he have any spatial storage tools on him. That was the next thing that Lin Mu checked.

'So they really do take everything other than clothes from the exiles before sending them here.' Lin Mu confirmed.

~THUD~

Lin Mu and the Haima warriors watched the man with caution as he landed on the ground.

The man opened his eyes and seemed a little disoriented. But soon gathered his wits after he saw that there were others around him.

"State your identities!" The man said with an air of authority.

A wave of energy spread from him as well, alarming Lin Mu and Head Warrior Kulo.

"Immortal Ascension realm..." Lin Mu understood at that very moment.

His brows furrowed and his thoughts flowed like a fast river. Multiple scenarios formed in his mind and he calculated the best way to proceed. The one thing that he was happy about was that the man in front of them spoke in a language that was understandable to Lin Mu.

'It's not Dao script but is certainly derived from it.' Lin Mu reckoned.

The Haima warriors talked amongst each other, wondering what the man had just said. To them the words spoken by the man were incomprehensible unlike Lin Mu. Even Head Warrior Kulo could only understand a single word: Identity.

But just as he was about to speak, Lin Mu took the lead.

"They are the members of the Haima tribe." Lin Mu stared into the man's eyes directly without wavering.

"And who are you? Where are you from?" the Man questioned next.

He could see that Lin Mu had not even blinked once after they made eye contact. Just from this, he could guess his attitude and realized that he was not simple. As for the four legged strange people that were there with him, he was completely lost.

"I am Lin Mu. I'm a wandering cultivator."

The man furrowed his brows, thinking about something.

"Why don't you tell us who you are? It's only fair that you do the same." Lin Mu asked next.

"Humph! I'm Huyun Chuan, Lord of the Huyun County." The man said proudly.

Seeing this Lin Mu raised his brow.

'Is this man serious? Why's he acting like this here?' Lin Mu couldn't understand.

And just as he was wondering at the man's words, he was baffled at the next.

"Well then, why aren't you all kneeling?" Huyun Chuan asked.

"Why should we?" Lin Mu asked simply.

"Why? You dare ask the lord of a county why? You dare not follow the etiquette of venerating your superiors?" Huyun Chuan retorted with anger.

"What lord?" Lin Mu couldn't hold his chuckle anymore. "You are in the Land of Exile now. That makes you no different from all those that came before."

"You dare insult me!" Huyun Chuan was infuriated. "This is merely a temporary thing! I will soon be brought back!" he stated.

"Oh? You have a special arrangement?" A smile appeared on Lin Mu's face.

"Of course! Do you think a great lord like me would belong to a wasteland like this? I'm here merely because of some complex circumstances." The man spoke without a care.

At this point, Lin Mu was wondering if the man was not entirely sane. It didn't make sense for someone to act this pompously even if they were at the Immortal Ascension realm. Even the three Immortals of the Northern Tribes were better in demeanor than this man.

'Compared to them, he acts like a... child.' Lin Mu suddenly recalled something that he had read in the records of the Lost immortal. 'Wait... he isn't one of those, is he?'

In the records of the Lost immortal, the unfortunate man had the misfortune of encountering several characters who were influential and rich. They threw around their background and money acting pompously.

And whenever they met a disadvantage or failed, they called their elders to act for them. They were of many types and identities, but the common factor in all of them was that they were self conceited.

While Lin Mu was thinking this, Huyun Chuan was watching them with an irritated expression.

"BAH! Guess peasants like you all only understand once you are crushed under a shoe!" Huyun Chuan shouted before attacking.

His palm glowed in a yellow light and created five sabers that slashed at the Haima Warriors.

"Get back!" Lin Mu shouted before he appeared in front to block.

His speed was surprising to Huyun Chuan, not to mention the fact that Lin Mu had blocked his attacks with his bare hands. Even though the five sabers had gone after different targets, Lin Mu was still fast enough to block them all.

~CLANG~ CLANG~ CLANG~

The sound of metal hitting metal was heard each time the sabers hit Lin Mu's hands. His sleeves had been torn from this, but his hands were still safe.

"Who are you?" Huyun Chuan asked in shock. "How can you block my family's Five Huyun Saber palm?"

Head Warrior Kulo lead the younger warriors to leap away from the area. He had understood right away that the man in front was someone they could not fight against.

'Even if I can go against him for a bit, the younger warriors will be hurt in the process.' Head Warrior Kulo thought as he decisively retreated.

His tribe had faced aggressive people like this in the past, but most were those that had already been in the Land of Exile for some time. It was his first time facing someone who had just appeared in the Land of Exile.

Then there was also the fact that Huyun Chuan's clothes were a little too good for someone who had been exiled.

~huu~

Once Lin Mu saw that the Haima people were a sufficient distance away, he took a breath of relief.

"Since you're acting like this, I don't need to hold back either." Lin Mu said as he withdrew the short sword.

Seeing this Huyun Chuan was even more shocked.

"How can you have a weapon here!? And a spatial storage tool too!?" It was the man's turn to be baffled now.

As far as Huyun Chuan knew, the Land of exile was basically the same as an eternal prison for most. And just like a prison, one couldn't have any weapons or other such things with them.

Of course, this was hard to apply to cultivators as they had more methods than just weapons to fight with. One method would be to cripple their cultivation before sending them to the Land of Exile, but that didn't suit the punishment that was intended.

In the first place, the Land of Exile was supposed to be a punishment in which the prisoner would be faced with helplessness. They were intentionally left with their cultivation intact, just so that they could despair upon facing the dangers of the Broken Chasm.

It was multi layered punishment, that only prevented the prisoners from taking any weapons, or other aids such as pills, spirit tools and more.

~WHOOSH~

And just as Huyun Chuan was wondering about all this, he felt a pressure rising from Lin Mu.

"Sword Intent?!"

Chapter 1254 Huyun Chuan

Sword Intent was something that was considered as a talent. Whether it was acquired talent or naturally present, didn't matter. Any cultivator that had comprehend sword intent would get respect for the most part.

There were often many that could reach the immortal realm but still be unable to comprehend sword intent. As a lord of a county, Huyun Chuan knew what having sword intent meant.

Even in his land, there weren't many that had comprehended it.

He knew of the power that an expert with sword intent had as well as the danger that they could pose.

'He not only has access to spirit weapons, and spatial storage tool but also sword intent... how is someone like this in the Land of Exile. They wouldn't send someone like that here...' Huyun Chuan was both confused and concerned now.

"Don't worry, as long as you surrender I won't kill you. I've got plenty to ask of you anyway." Lin Mu said before swinging his sword.

He clearly stated his intentions, wondering if the man would understand.

~SHUA~

A clear sword light shot out from Lin Mu's short sword tearing the air. Huyun Chuan's eyes narrowed and he waved his palm again creating five sabers.

~CRACK~ CRACK~ CRACK~

This time though, the sabers were barely able to hold on before being cut apart by the sword intent infused slash. It was also now that Huyun Chuan detected Lin Mu's cultivation base.

Lin Mu's spirit Qi fluctuations were highly contained thus it was almost impossible for others to detect his cultivation base if he didn't reveal it. Plus the restrain on the spirit sense also meant that most couldn't probe him directly.

When Huyun Chuan had appeared, Lin Mu had ensured that there was no spirit sense near him to avoid his abilities being revealed. Even if he had confidence in being able to hide his cultivation base, it was best for him to be cautious in an immortal world.

There were always new and mysterious abilities that he might not know of and get caught off guard.

"Even if you have sword intent, you are merely at the Dao Treading realm. You think you can go against me?" Huyun Chuan felt a little more confident seeing that Lin Mu was still below his cultivation base.

While he was a little worried about the sword intent, which could technically allow Lin Mu to fight above his level, it was unknown to him just what level of comprehension Lin Mu had.

'As long as its only at the novice level, he won't be able to last long.' Huyun Chuan thought.

He dodged another one of Lin Mu's slashes and raised his palm high, creating a large saber imprint in the air.

"Huyun Five Saber! Air render!" Huyun Chuan chanted.

The image of the saber turned solid, looking like it was truly made out of iron. It was about three meters long and stood proudly in the air. Then in the next moment, it fell like the blade of an executioner!

The air in front of it tore apart, forming a razor sharp air blade. It came towards Lin Mu and seemed to be following him.

'It can track?' Lin Mu was surprised.

But his surprise didn't last as he simply used Blink and appeared behind the path of the air blade.

"He's fast..." Huyun Chuan muttered in surprise and clenched his other fist.

Lin Mu's sharp ears picked up on the man's words, giving him a little more information.

'He didn't recognize me teleporting... his senses aren't that good.' Lin Mu reckoned.

Unknowingly Huyun Chuan had given Lin Mu another advantage.

The two of them continued fighting and Lin Mu kept his attacks the same. At this point, he realized that the man in front of him wasn't as big of a threat as he had originally thought. In just five minutes, Lin Mu could recognize several flaws in the man's fighting style.

'He's certainly not that experienced in fighting like this. Either that or he's lacking a weapon to use? Perhaps he's specialized in using sabers?' Lin Mu continued to analyze.

His past few months of experience in learning about the condition of the Haima tribe people and making formations had put his brain in an analytical mode. He couldn't help but feel curious about the Immortal world and its people.

Huyun Chuan was his first proper subject in that way. And considering that he was not willing to talk peacefully, this was the next best way to get information from it.

For example, just in this fight Lin Mu could tell that Huyun Chuan had truly come from a position of comfort and wealth. If the man could reach the Immortal Ascension realm and yet have such a lack of battle experience, he was likely to have reached his current level simply due to the higher rank of the world.

'Either that or he simply gorged on cultivation resources...' Lin Mu guessed.

While Lin Mu was observing and analyzing Huyun Chuan, the man was doing the same to him. Albeit not on the same level.

To Huyun Chuan, Lin Mu seemed like an enigma. By all conditions, he should not be in the Land of exile. He even wondered if Lin Mu was an exile or not.

'Is he perhaps one of their officers?' Huyun Chuan wondered. 'No, that can't be... they would never fraternize with subhumans like those four legged things.' He rejected his thoughts.

~HONG~

Fifteen minutes passed since their battle had started when Lin Mu suddenly changed his behavior.

"Alright, that's it. You don't have anything more to show." Lin Mu said as he put away the short sword.

"What are you doing?" Huyun Chuan was taken aback by this. "Are you surrendering?" a smirk appeared on his face.

"No," Lin Mu said before disappearing into thin air.

"Wh-what—" then in the next moment, Huyun Chuan felt an impact on his back,

~COUGH~

He felt like wind had been squeezed out of his lungs while blood sprayed out of his mouth.

Chapter 1255 A 'Weak' Immortal Ascension Realm Cultivator

"Several Nascent soul experts fight better than you..." Lin Mu's spoke in pity.

He knew just how many strove to reach the cultivation base Huyun Chuan had. Many reached bottlenecks but still continue to train nonstop. If they couldn't gather Qi, they would train their bodies, learn new skills, but they wouldn't stop.

Compared to their efforts, Lin Mu found the man in front of him to be lacking. Despite having an Immortal Ascension realm cultivation base, all he could do was repeatedly use his Qi skill.

And even that Qi skill was only used in one manner, with no adaptation or change. Even the Haima Tribe's younger warriors had better sense for a battle than Huyun Chuan according to Lin Mu's judgment.

Having seen the people of Haima Tribe struggle and train despite all the difficulties they faced, Lin Mu simply couldn't respect Huyun Chuan or his strength. It felt like giving a strong weapon to a child.

The child might be able to use it to some extent, but an adult would still outmaneuver them with ease if given the chance.

"So many would die from disappointment if they turned out like you..." Lin Mu couldn't help but say.

"Y-you D—" Huyun Chuan wanted to retort but was struck with a straight punch to his face.

~KACHA~

His nose broke and bent at an unnatural angle. Blood continued to pour out of Huyun Chuan's nostrils while tears streamed out of his eyes from the pain.

"Stwap—" The man tried to stop Lin Mu, but was hit with another fist.

~SPLAT~

A mouthful of blood sprayed out from his mouth, while Lin Mu's golden fist met the man's jaw.

The attacks continued, and Lin Mu continued to batter the man for about five minutes. Huyun Chuan's performance only became worse and worse, unable to even counter attack once due to the pain.

Only when the man couldn't speak anymore did Lin Mu stop.

"Hmm... that should be enough." Lin Mu muttered as he gazed at the unconscious man at his feet.

His robes and fists were spotless, but the ground around them had blood splattered everywhere. The red and brown soil mixed with blood gave a strangely beautiful look if one were to stare at it long enough.

~HISS~

~HISS~

The twin snakes popped their heads out from Lin Mu's collar.

"Oh? Sorry, were you two scared?" Lin Mu gently asked.

The two snakes had been appeared around his neck the entire time, and when Lin Mu started fighting, they had simply hidden under his robes near the neck.

Lin Mu also ensured that no attack came near them. After all to him, they were still infants and were only at the Nascent soul realm. The attacks of Huyun Chuan could still hurt them and Lin Mu certainly didn't want that.

~hiss~

But instead of showing signs of being scared, the two snakes stared intently at the unconscious Huyun Chuan.

Lin Mu could then feel a wave of emotion spread from them through the link.

"You want to eat him?" Lin Mu guessed from the hunger they were presenting.

"You can't... at least not before I get some information out of him." Lin Mu said. "Perhaps we'll decide on how he behaves after this." He added.

~hiss~

The twin snakes lowered their head and looked pitiful.

"Don't worry, we'll get you more food." Lin Mu rubbed their heads and assured them.

With that, the two snakes calmed down and laid down on Lin Mu's shoulders.

'Now to take care of this guy.' Lin Mu turned his focus to Huyun Chuan and got to restraining him physically.

After that, Lin Mu thoroughly checked the man's body to ensure that he didn't have anything dangerous on him. Even though Lin Mu knew Huyun Chuan didn't have a spatial storage tool, it didn't hurt to check again, just in case.

"He really has nothing with him..." Lin Mu muttered. "Though his robes are of a good quality. Though the defensive formations that were cast on it have been removed." He noted.

Lin Mu could sense the remnant of runes on the man's robes. It only made him think that even these robes were defensive spirit tools, but had been turned into 'normal' robes when the man was sent here.

Despite that though, their quality was high enough such that an attack from a Qi refining realm cultivator or even a core condensation realm cultivator would do no damage.

'I should check what they are made out of later. I don't recognize the materials...' Lin Mu made another note.

~pop~

He then flipped his hand and took out a small bottle from his ring before opening its cap. Two dark green pills with a black leaf like patterns appeared in his hand, which he then fed to Huyun Chuan.

~TREMBLE~

Huyun Chuan's body spasmed like he was having a seizure for a few seconds before stopping. And when it stopped, the spirit Qi waves coming from his body almost stopped. Even the flow of spirit Qi in his body had slowed down to a snail's pace.

"That'll keep him from doing anything unnecessary." Lin Mu muttered before tying the man's arms and legs with a rope.

The rope was also a mid grade spirit tool and was specifically used for restraining cultivators. It was effective even for nascent soul realm cultivators, which was more than enough for Huyun Chuan, who would basically be the same as a mortal for now.

'Hmm... I doubled the dose of the poison considering he's in the Immortal Ascension realm. So it should last at least a few days.' Lin Mu calculated.

The poison pills he had fed Huyun Chuan were something that could block the meridians of even a Dao Treading realm expert. They were very valuable and even Lin Mu only had a few of them in his storage.

"The gifts of the alliance are finally coming in use." Lin Mu chuckled before calling for the Haima warriors.

The warriors appeared a minute later, with Kulo taking the lead.

"It's fine now. He won't be able to do anything."

Chapter 1256 Return To The Haima Tribe

The warriors of the Haima tribe had seen Lin Mu fight from the distance. As people of the Haima tribe, they had developed naturally good eyesight. The good eyesight was also the reason why they could throw spears at a long distance with great accuracy.

Thus, they had observed everything from a distance clearly.

At first, they were nervous as they could see that the power of the newly exiled human was quite strong. But the more time passed, the more they realized the man was a joke. Even the head warrior could have taken him on as long as Huyun Chuan didn't use his Qi skills.

While they couldn't understand the man's words, they could understand from his expressions and tone that he was humiliating and insulting them. They couldn't help but feel pleased with seeing the man beaten up like this.

And upon seeing his pummeled appearance from a short distance, the young warriors of the Haima Tribe felt a chill on their backs. It was simply too pitiful to look at.

"Are you fine, noble Lin Mu?" Head Warrior Kulo asked with concern.

Even if he could tell that Lin Mu had won the fight, he didn't know if there were any other problems that might have happened. After all, after having obtained the information about cultivation and various aspects of it, Kulo knew there were a lot of things he simply could not perceive yet.

"I'm fine. Thank you for your concern, though." Lin Mu replied.

"And what about the man? What did he want?" Head Warrior Kulo asked.

"Well... I think he was just delusional. He attacked for a silly reason. I'll tell you more later." Lin Mu answered. "Though he will be useful to us." He added.

"Useful? Shouldn't we kill him to prevent any danger?" Head Warrior Kulo questioned.

"Oh, he won't be able to do anything. I've restrained his cultivation base and even his body is bound now. Even the children of the Haima tribe should be able to snap his bones." Lin Mu answered with a chuckle.

"But since we want to get out of the land of exile, we need more information. We need to know what is out there." Lin Mu said before looking towards the Rust Hail Mountains in the distance. "This man should have some information for us."

"Alright. Do we return now?" Kulo inquired.

"No... the snakelets are still hungry. We will hunt more Chasm Beasts." Lin Mu replied.

"We'll do as you say. I'll get the young ones to carry this man." Head Warrior Kulo obliged.

Then, under Head Warrior's Kulo's orders, one of the warriors came and picked up the unconscious Huyun Chuan like a sack and hung him over his shoulder.

With the build and broad shoulders of the Haima people, it was no issue for them to carry a human like this. After all, Huyun Chuan wasn't as heavy as Lin Mu. In fact, he was lighter than some of the stone spears and weapons that the Haima people typically carried.

The fight was but just a little hiccup in the journey and they continued searching for Chasm Beasts for about two more days before the twin snakes finally felt satisfied. However, they didn't sleep like they had before.

'Hmm... even though they are satisfied it isn't the same level as the last time.' Lin Mu could tell from the amount of energy they had exchanged.

Once the twin snakes felt satisfied, they turned back and made their way back to the tribe. They encountered a few Chasm Beasts that had newly formed during the return and were quickly eaten by the twin snakes.

Their return journey didn't take as long, and they were back in less than five days. Though what was a little surprising to the Haima warriors was that Huyun Chuan had not woken up even for a second during this entire time.

Despite the fact that he would soar across the air while on the back of the warriors. If it were any normal person, they should have possibly woken up.

But when they were near the mountain of the tribe, Lin Mu asked the warriors to stop.

"Put him down. We won't take him inside the tribe." Lin Mu instructed. "I'll make a prison array for him outside."

"Do as noble Lin Mu says." Head Warrior Kulo also felt like keeping the man outside was better.

'I don't want the tribesmen to feel scared about this...!' Lin Mu thought to himself.

He knew that Huyun Chuan might not give out all the information he had with ease and thus Lin Mu would have to use certain tough procedures to make him oblige.

Once Huyun Chuan was put down, Lin Mu quickly got to making a simple prison array for him. Since the man was already crippled to some extent, the prison didn't need to be that strong.

The main reason for Lin Mu to set it up was actually to prevent any stray Chasm Beast from killing Huyun Chuan. If that happened before he got all the information, Lin Mu would regret it.

'Though he's been asleep for a little too long, isn't he?' Lin Mu realized.

He could tell that the man was still alive, and his vitality was still relatively stable. The poison wasn't killing him or anything.

Plus, his injuries had also stopped bleeding for the most part.

"Maybe he'll wake up after he's a little healed." Lin Mu reckoned and fed him a few healing pills.

But Huyun Chuan didn't wake up after he was healed, either. Lin Mu waited an entire day before the man finally showed signs of consciousness.

"Ugh..." Huyun Chuan groaned and felt like his body was filled with lead.

Even moving his eyelids made waves of pain flow through his body. His lungs still felt like they were lacking air and each breath made them burn.

Two minutes of struggle was what it took for Huyun Chuan to open his eyes. And when he did, he saw Lin Mu sitting in front of him.

"Oh, no... not you!"

Chapter 1257 Questioning Huyun Chuan

While Huyun Chuan was knocked out, he was still in pain.

The pain assaulted his mind and reached all the way into his dreams; turning them into nightmares. In them he was constantly beaten up, burned and crushed. No matter how much he tried, he simply couldn't escape it at all.

And the one doing all that to him was none other than the man in front of him.

He struggled in the nightmares but was unable to overcome them. And when they finally ended, he saw the source of the nightmares standing before him.

~STEP~

Lin Mu stood up and walked to Huyun Chuan.

~shua~

His spirit sense rose and probed the man, scouring through his meridians, muscles, and Dantian, like a burglar going through one's belongings.

Huyun Chuan felt highly uncomfortable, but no matter how much he tried, he simply couldn't muster the spirit Qi within his body to work.

"Hmm... the poison works perfectly even when your body is healed. It's better than I thought." Lin Mu nodded his head in satisfaction.

~shiver~

A chill went down Huyun Chuan's back and he shook on the ground.

"Y-you... what do you want?" the man asked with a trembling tongue.

"I want you to tell me everything." Lin Mu replied.

"Everything?" Huyun Chuan repeated in confusion.

"Everything that you know... About yourself, your land, your people, your rulers, your kingdom, your continent, world... everything." Lin Mu elaborated. "Oh, and don't forget your cultivation techniques and skills too." He emphasized.

~gulp~

Huyun Chuan couldn't help but feel like one of the prisoners he had interrogated before. As a lord of a county, he had been targeted quite a few times but had always come out on top. As for the one's who schemed against him, they had suffered instead.

But now he was on the opposite side today, not quite liking it.

"And... what if I don't tell you?" Huyun Chuan asked, regretting the moment he did.

~CRACK~

A foot landed on the man's finger lightly, almost like a feather. But even that light feather was like a hill; directly crushing the finger into fragments and the flesh into pulp.

"ARGH!!!" Huyun Chuan cried out in pain.

With no spirit Qi there to reinforce his body or help him heal, his pain was unlike anything he had felt before. At least when Lin Mu was pummeling him, he still had his spirit Qi to help suppress it.

But now he felt like a mortal facing a beast.

"I only used a quarter of my weight and your bones broke. You're really fragile for an immortal ascension realm cultivator, huh..." Lin Mu literally took note.

It couldn't be helped, as he was lacking a great ton of information about this immortal world. At first, he thought the cultivators here would be better than the ones from the Xiaofan realm at the same level.

But seeing Huyun Chuan had created a lot of doubts.

Thus, Lin Mu had decided to record every little bit of information, intending to analyze and go over it later in detail.

"Enough! Enough! I'll speak!" Tears streamed down Huyun Chuan's face, which was barely rising from the ground.

He was lying on his stomach, so it was hard for him to look up.

"See, that wasn't so hard, was it?" Lin Mu used his leg and lifted the man from his neck.

~thud~

This time, he was sitting on his butt.

"Now then, start speaking." Lin Mu ordered.

"W-what do you want to know first?" Huyun Chuan stammered.

"Start from yourself. Who are you and where are you from?" Lin Mu questioned.

"I am Huyun Chuan. I'm the lord of Huyun County and have been ruling over it for the past forty years. I belong to the Huyun clan of the Purple Sparrow Kingdom, and they are one of the sixteen noble clans." He started with the basics.

"Good. Continue." Lin Mu nodded his head.

The man continued to speak and explained a lot of things to Lin Mu. He was fine was saying all this information and had no hesitation, since it was all general information that basically any commoner would know.

'Why does he want to know all this, though? It isn't anything valuable.' Huyun Chuan wondered, but didn't ask Lin Mu this, fearing that he'd be beaten up again.

He had already been scared by how Lin Mu had crushed his finger. He was scared, especially due to the fact that it was no skill that had injured him. Lin Mu had crushed his finger with sheer weight with no use of spirit Qi.

It only made Huyun Chuan that much terrified. Though it also gave him a slight idea about who Lin Mu might be.

Lin Mu on the other hand, didn't mind whatever might be going through the man's mind right now. He was fully engrossed in absorbing and noting down the information that Huyun Chuan was giving.

He learned quite a lot of things from this and also confirmed a lot of the information that he had gotten from Elder Niji.

Such as the fact that this world was indeed named the Rust Sky world, and it had looked like this since times immemorial. Another thing that he managed to confirm was the fact that the Land of Exile was actually a unique location.

It wasn't actually ruled by a single power, but was instead used by several kingdoms collectively as a unified prison.

But what Lin Mu learned after this made him furrow his brows.

"The Land of Exile is located on a large island. It is one of the many islands that is located in the Sea of Muxuan. The sea itself is surrounded by eight kingdoms, the second largest of which is the Purple Sparrow kingdom." Huyun Chuan revealed.

"A sea? How far are the kingdoms from the Land of Exile?" Lin Mu asked next, his brows still furrowed.

"The closest kingdom is about six months away if we take a ship." Huyun Chuan answered.

Chapter 1258 Sea Of Muxuan

Hearing about a sea basically spilled water on Lin Mu's original plans. He had originally decided to make use of the excellent speed and stamina of the Haima tribe to traverse the land beyond the Rust Hail Mountains.

While the aspect of getting away from the Rust Hail Mountains was secondary, and would only come after they actually managed to get past them, knowing that there was no solid path outside only made things harder.

After all, even if they got out of the Rust Hail mountains, they would have to figure out how to get past the sea. Lin Mu doubted that they would be able to use just any ship and that they would have a free ship just there for their taking.

'Considering that they even send immortals into exile here, the ships should be protected as well. I need to know more.' Lin Mu thought to himself.

After thinking for a minute, Lin Mu straightened a few factors and spoke.

"How did you get to the Land of exile? Or rather, where did you teleport from?" Lin Mu questioned Huyun Chuan.

"I was sent here though the major teleportation array that is set up in our Purple Sparrow kingdom. Each kingdom surrounding the Sea of Muxuan has such an array which they use to access the land of Exile." Huyun Chuan answered.

"What about the ships, then? You said they take six months to reach here." Lin Mu asked next.

"There are indeed ships that come here. But those are mostly used to transport prisoners in large groups. It is also something that's mostly used for weaker cultivators." Huyun Chuan said.

"Specify weak." Lin Mu asked with a rushed brow.

"Those below the Immortal realm." Huyun Chuan clarified.

"Then why were you sent through the array? Don't you fall in the category of weak, too?" Lin Mu doubted.

"Well, I... I had the benefit of being a from a noble clan. So they sent me through the array." Huyun Chuan said, but seeing that Lin Mu didn't seem to be satisfied, he explained further. "You see, the cost of using a teleportation array is quite high. At least it's not worth using for normal prisoners. Thus, they would only use them when the risk of sending the prisoners with a ship is too high."

"I see..." Lin Mu understood a bit better.

"Tell me about the sea of Muxuan. What are the risks of traveling?" Lin Mu asked further.

"The Sea of Muxuan is one of the most dangerous areas of the Rust Sky world and is certainly the most dangerous sea among all eight seas of our world. Even the great ocean isn't as dangerous as this.

Even the ships that sail in the Sea Of Muxuan are especially made to withstand its environment and dangers that range from terrifying beasts, harsh weather, all the way to mysterious phenomenon.

Every ship that sails to the Land of Exile needs to have at least an immortal at the Fourth Tribulation stage at the helm and several more immortals to guard it. Simply running the ship with all its defenses is difficult without multiple immortals powering and controlling it.

The other weaker cultivators only manage the miscellaneous tasks above the ship, as well as guarding the prisoners inside.

And when a ship is anchored at any port of the Land of Exile, it is to be quickly emptied of the prisoners. Basically, they are advised to stay as little as possible on the island before sailing back." Huyun Chuan explained.

This gave Lin Mu a wider view of the problem at hand.

'An immortal at the Fourth Tribulation realm, at the help of multiple other immortals running the ships... there is no way we can take over a ship. Doing that will be the same as jumping to our deaths.' Lin Mu realized.

With this, one option was cut off from his possible solutions. He quickly needed to find other solutions.

"Tell me about the sea itself. What kind of beasts reside in it? And the other dangers too." Lin Mu asked next.

He knew knowing this would be the basis on which he could plan the next step.

"There are countless beasts in the sea of Muxuan. They range from as weak as the Nascent soul realm all the way to the peak of the Immortal realm. As for the weather, it is unpredictable and storms are the most common climate.

One can get lost very easily in the sea, and specialized tools are needed to guide the path of a ship. There are always over fifty ships that get lost in the Sea and many more that get destroyed.

Then there are mysterious rifts that can transport you to random parts of the sea. We do not know how these rifts appear, but they are almost always guarantee death to those that enter them.

There are very few that have survived going through a rift and returning to civilization. And there is said to be no limit to where these rifts would lead one inside the sea. Some are even said to take one directly to the depths of the sea.

If one takes such a rift, they can only hope that the immense pressure kills them swiftly. If not them, the turbulent energies of the deep sea would invade their bodies, killing them little by little and shattering their souls." Huyun Chuan explained, raising Lin Mu's interest.

"Rifts you say... Hmm..." Lin Mu felt he might after all have a solution.

'If I can find a pattern to these rifts and fight the right one, I might be able to get out of the sea. Or at the very least, get very close to the shore.' Lin Mu added this potential solution to his list.

"Do you know how these rifts appear?" Lin Mu questioned, hoping that there would be more information.

The more he had, the better his chances of making use of it successfully. He had, after all, traversed the void several times before, and had some experience in it. At the very least, he could trust the ring to open up a new rift if one didn't appear naturally.

While he didn't know if this rift would work like the other rifts, there was at least some choice there.

"I... do not know." Huyun Chuan shook his head.

~Sigh~

Lin Mu felt disappointed.

"But I once heard an old legend." Huyun Chuan spoke upon seeing Lin Mu's expression.

So far, he had been fine because Lin Mu had been satisfied with his word.

'Who knows what he'll do to me, if I don't give him the right information... I have to give him something.' Huyun Chuan was nervous.

"What legend?" Lin Mu asked.

"The Legend about how the Sea of Muxuan got its name. It's said that there was once a great beast who lived in the oceans of the Rust Sky world. It lived during the ancient times and was even worshiped as a god by some people.

But this worship was not taken kindly by the believers of other faiths that inhabited the world at that time. Back then, the cultivators were not so common and Immortals were simply myths, thus faith in the gods was abundant.

The people of these other faiths considered the great beast a demon and called its worshipers heretics.

This led to many conflicts until finally they waged a great war against them. Many lives were lost in this war, and the numbers of the Great Beast's worshipers fell greatly. It is unknown how long this lasted for but by the end of it, less than a hundred such heretics were left.

These heretics prayed to the great beast day and night, begging it to save them from the constant attacks. But their saviour never came.

With the fall in the number of the worshipers, the 'crusade' of the other faiths eventually lessened. The people who worshiped the great beast also hid themselves away from others. The ones that still lived in the cities hid the fact that they were heretics and simply gave up on their faith.

But there was one among them that did not falter. Until his very death, he kept on praying and when he was finally about to die, his call was answered.

A Great Tempest came into being. The skies tore apart while lightning fell through the cracks. Winds eroded the mountains and quakes sank the plains. The Great beast rose from the middle of the continent, bringing with it the disaster of ages.

It destroyed all the kingdoms of the faiths that had crusaded against its believers and sank it into the ground, creating a new sea in its place.

The Mu, in Muxuan is Coffin, while Xuan is said to be the name of the last believer of the great beast's faith.

The Sea of Muxuan is the final resting place of Xuan along with the kingdoms that offended the great beast." Huyun Chuan explained in detail.

Chapter 1259 The Empires And Kingdoms Of Rust Sky World

Learning about the myth of the Sea of Muxuan was enlightening to Lin Mu. He couldn't help but wonder just how strong that beast might have been for it to be able to do something like this.

But Huyun Chuan had not finished speaking yet.

"The greatest danger is said to be none other than this beast. As far as I know, and the legends state, the great beast was never actually killed. And neither were there any signs of it dying nor leaving the world." Huyun Chuan stated.

"So you mean to say it is still residing in the Sea of Muxuan?" Lin Mu narrowed his eyes.

"There is a chance... it might be small but there is indeed a chance." Huyun Chuan replied.

But Lin Mu didn't find it to be accurate.

"How long did you say all this happened?" Lin Mu asked again.

"Its supposedly ancient times." Huyun Chuan replied.

"How about a hundred thousand years?" Lin Mu suggested.

"A hundred thousand? No, that is too short. It should be at least ten million years ago." Huyun Chuan spoke.

Lin Mu furrowed his brows at hearing this. He wanted to see if the history of the Haima tribe somehow correlated with this, but now he knew that the Rust Sky world had a history that was far too old.

'Even the Xiaofan world hasn't existed for longer than two hundred thousand years, as far as Senior Xukong estimated.' Lin Mu recalled. 'And even among those two hundred thousand years, humans only came into existence around the middle of that.'

This was all something Lin Mu had asked the alliance patriarchs about this before and even they didn't have much information beyond the appearance of the four immortals. Thus Lin Mu asked Xukong since he might have more experience in estimating it.

'Just the sheer amount of time difference between the two worlds is massive. That great beast should have died by now, even if it was in the immortal realm. Though... if it managed to reach the realm above that, it could have potentially lived longer.' Lin Mu pondered in his mind.

There was quite a lack of information, and with Xukong being unavailable, Lin Mu could only depend on himself to analyze this.

"Hmm... since that Great Beast has not appeared for such a long time, I doubt it is even in this world." Lin Mu stated. "After all, for it to live this long, it should have broken through to a higher realm. And I do not think any cultivator, whether man or beast, would be able to stay in an immortal world if they reached that." He explained.

"So you think it's not here?" Huyun Chuan couldn't help but feel intrigued too.

While he had a lot of information due to the virtue of being from a noble clan and having access to it, he still didn't have information about higher realms. Even Lin Mu didn't have that, but he did know they exist, as well as the limitations of the Immortal realm.

A cultivator who had entered the Immortal realm would be able to live for at least 12,000 years as long as he overcame all the tribulations that one had to face. There were seven Immortal tribulations each at a 1000 year gap.

Only if one survived would they live on. Being in the Immortal realm didn't make one Invincible after all, it only allowed them to continue living. But the heavens wouldn't allow that as per its laws and send the heavenly tribulations to test and kill the cultivators.

There were ways one could survive even after failing the tribulation, of course. But doing that meant that they would only get an extra 1000 years. And the tribulation that came at the end of those 1000 years would be a lot stronger than before.

If by some chance they used the method to avoid death once more, the next tribulation would become exponentially stronger. The heavens would not take tricks like these as a joke and punish others equally.

Hence Lin Mu was sure, no beast or human would be able to live in the Rust Sky world for that long.

'At least we know there is one less danger.' Lin Mu took note.

He looked at Huyun Chuan and asked him to continue. The man had a lot of things to say and continued to do so for an entire day and night. As an Immortal ascension realm cultivator, even if his cultivation base was restrained, he wouldn't die from this.

In fact, he would be able to work for an entire month without a break and would still be fine. Not to mention, Lin Mu had healed his injuries already.

Huyun Chuan explained about the various kingdoms that were surrounding the Sea of Muxuan, as well as their powers. He even knew about the other continents that were beyond the ocean at the borders of the kingdoms.

In total, the Rust Sky world had four continents. The continent that Lin Mu was on right now was the second largest and was called as the Eight Kingdom alliance continent. East of this continent was the largest continent of the Rust Sky world and was ruled by the Dao Wind Empire.

It was simply named after the empire and was called Dao Wind continent. Then east of the Dao Wind continent there was the Huiqing Continent ruled by the Huiqing empire. The finally, west of the Eight Kingdom alliance continent, was the smallest continent, the Holy Topaz continent.

Huyun Chuan had never been out of the Eight Kingdom alliance but knew enough about the powers of the other continents too. Roughly, the continents were all the same in strength.

But the Holy Topaz Continent ran by the Holy Topaz dynasty was the strongest due to the fact that they had existed the longest. Having understood the various political powers of the worlds, Lin Mu hoped that he wouldn't have to face the same thing he had in the Xiaofan world.

'Leading an entire alliance is too hard... and time consuming.'

Chapter 1260 A Way Out From Exile

It had now been four days since Lin Mu had started interrogating Huyun Chuan. The man had been promptly answering everything thus Lin Mu had no reason to 'encourage' him with some pain either.

But just as Lin Mu was about to ask the nth question, he heard a voice.

"Noble Lin Mu, here's some food for you." A Haima tribe member came to hand some baskets of Stone Flesh Mushrooms.

~shua~

Lin Mu waved his hand and let the Haima member come into the barrier.

"We already cooked them as you liked. Elder Niji said that you will be here for a while, so he suggested sending them to you directly instead of calling you down to eat." The young Haima member stated.

"Thank you. Elder Niji's right." Lin Mu nodded his head.

Once the Haima member left, Huyun Chuan spoke up. "What are they?"

"I thought I told you before. They are the people of the Haima tribe." Lin Mu replied while cracking a Stone Flesh mushroom in his hand.

"The Haima tribe? Did a tribe like that exist?" Huyun Chuan furrowed his brows.

Lin Mu looked at the consensus on the man's words and decided to ask him more.

"You don't know about the Haima tribe?" Lin Mu questioned.

"No... there is no tribe like that in any of the eight kingdoms." Huyun Chuan answered. "Even considering the other continents where subhumans live, I don't think a tribe like them exists." He added.

Lin Mu had heard about the Subhumans already before. They were basically other races that had humanoid forms but weren't actually humans. This included a few beastman races as well as some miscellaneous ones.

This would be Lin Mu's first time seeing any of them, after all. Though there weren't any such settlement of subhumans present in the Eight alliance Kingdoms, as most of them were used as slaves and servants here.

The identity of Subhumans was low in the Eight Kingdom alliance and their oppression was quite harsh.

'It is a little surprising considering that the subhumans that Huyun Chuan talked about are usually stronger than humans. If they are suppressed like this, then it means that they probably came to this world later or something else happened that lead to them being in this situation.' Lin Mu reckoned.

He had read about the Subhumans in the memoirs of the Lost immortal before. They were actually called by many names, such as Demihumans, humanoids, beastlings, beastkins, Demonkin and lot more.

But the Rust Sky world simply chose to call them as Subhumans.

"You've never heard people like them before? That's strange. They've been living in the Land of Exile for over a hundred thousand years now." Lin Mu said, much to the man's shock.

"What?!" Huyun Chuan couldn't believe it. "How can someone survive that long in the Land of exile?"

"Well, they have. With enough strategy and skill anyone can do it." Lin Mu replied. "Though what I find confusing is that there is no records of them?"

"No... at least I don't know. There might be some records, after millions upon millions have been sent to the Land of exile in all the years." Huyun Chuan replied.

"Mmm... I see. Then is there any place that might have records about all those that have been exiled?" Lin Mu questioned.

"I think each kingdom should have its own set of records." Huyun Chuan answered. "Though there are also sometimes when the inhabitants of the islands send their prisoners here. I do not know if those are documented or not." He added.

"There are other inhabitants?" Lin Mu was surprised, since the man hadn't spoken about this at all.

"Yes, there are a few. Most of them are just rogue cultivators or clan that want to stay independent. They can't do that in the kingdoms or empires, so they chose the wild option of staying on the islands of the Sea of Muxuan." Huyun Chuan replied.

"How far is the nearest inhabited island from here?" Lin Mu asked, feeling like he might have just found a new solution for their escape.

"I don't know about the independent islands, but there is a supply island of the Ring Mist Kingdom three days away from here." Huyun Chuan stated.

"Three days away, huh..." Lin Mu remembered that.

Huyun Chuan looked at the calculative expression on Lin Mu's face and wondered if he was planning what he was thinking about.

"You aren't planning to escape the land of exile, are you?" Huyun Chuan asked.

"I am." Lin Mu honestly answered. "Does that matter to you?"

"You should give up. There is no one who has gotten out of here before." Huyun Chuan stated.

"Huh? Didn't you say your people were going to come get you from here? Doesn't that mean there is a way?" Lin Mu said with intrigue.

"That... is different. I'm not a permanent exile. I am just here because there was no option. Once the situation in my land cools down, my people will come fetch me." Huyun Chuan revealed.

"And how will they do that exactly? You just said there is now way." Lin Mu interrogated.

Huyun Chuan could feel a sharp gaze on him and knew that Lin Mu was really serious about this.

"The array... the teleportation array. While the long distance array only works one way, if you are on the island itself, you can use its short distance array. It only functions to send one across the Rust Hail Mountains.

They are going to use that to get me." Huyun Chuan revealed.

"Interesting... Seems like you will get to live after all." Lin Mu now knew he had the key to getting out of here.

~gulp~

Huyun Chuan couldn't help but swallow his saliva in fear.

"Tell me more about the people that are coming to get you. As well as why you were sent here. I want all the details." Lin Mu demanded.

After all, if he was going to use Huyun Chuan as his the bait, he needed to know what he was catching first.