

Walker 1261

Chapter 1261 Huyun Chuan's Situation

Lin Mu was quite interested in how Huyun Chuan had ended up in the Land of Exile. From his demeanor and actions, he was clearly a noble and had even said that he was. But then him being sent to this place didn't make sense.

Especially the fact that he was actually going to return to his kingdom and that people would be coming to fetch him.

'From what Elder Niji has said, nothing of that sort has ever happened in the past. Could it be that he is simply being lied to?' Lin Mu wondered to himself.

Huyun Chuan thought to himself for a few seconds before speaking. He knew just speaking without considering his own situation correctly might land him in trouble.

"As I've stated before, I'm the lord of the Huyun County of the Purple Sparrow kingdom. It is one of the counties that is located three thousand kilometers from the Great Wave kingdom border." Huyun Chuan started.

Lin Mu nodded his head as the information was matching what the man had explained about the kingdoms before.

There were two kingdoms next to the Purple Sparrow kingdom. On its right was the Giant Wave kingdom which was also the third largest kingdom in the alliance. Then on its left was the Cloud Fall kingdom.

"The Huyun County is actually one of the many counties that is owned by my Huyun Clan. Though it is the very first county that our clan was bestowed a long time ago, thus it was named after the clan.

But due to being small, it didn't bring as many profits thus fell in value for the clan. In all the counties that my clan owns, this one is ranked at the bottom and is not as important. I was made its lord several decades ago according to the lineage order of my clan.

I am from the second main branch of the Huyun Clan, but number twenty fifth among the heirs. With my ranking, there should have been no way for me to become a lord like this, but due to the other heirs in the line being busy with other tasks, I ended up getting this position.

I had been working as a lord with the help of the officials and didn't have any issues at all in this time. And neither was there any disadvantage to my clan or kingdom in this time.

But then last year something happened..." Huyun Chuan explained, his expressions getting sadder by the minute.

"What happened?" Lin Mu asked, with great interest.

"A Female noble from the Great Wave kingdom had been called to the capital of the Purple Sparrow kingdom for the marriage ceremony of the fifth princess. But when she was passing through my county, she was attacked.

It was completely unexpected and nothing like that had happened before. Due to the regular patrols and actions of our kingdom guards, bandits never dared to attack. After all, it was quite close to the border, thus any issue would be met with the full offense of the border guard.

But... it still happened.

The death of a foreign noble in the kingdom is always a complex matter and led to a diplomatic incident. The noble family that the woman belonged to demanded answers. But upon hearing that this was caused by some unknown bandits they exploded.

What was even more troubling was that their family actually had an elder at the Sixth Tribulation stage of the Immortal realm. Someone like that can easily lead an entire province and would be a great minister or general in the kingdom.

Compared to me, his status was very high.

Even if our Purple Sparrow kingdom is a little stronger, they still wouldn't offend a sixth tribulation stage Immortal realm expert just for me. My uncle thus came up with a potential way to save me.

With the help of his connections in the royal court, I was given the punishment of exile. Upon hearing that I was going to be sent to the Land of Exile, the Great Wave kingdom's nobles were satisfied.

My uncle assured me that they would only send me to the Land of Exile temporarily. After all, they couldn't really monitor the situation inside the land of exile so wouldn't know if I died or lived." Huyun Chuan continued to explain.

Upon hearing all this, Lin Mu felt like it didn't seem right. 'All this seems a little too suspicious...'

"And how are they intending to get you?" Lin Mu questioned.

"Well, my uncle said that after sending me in here they will have to wait for a while. It might be a few months but they will send immortals to fetch me here. They simply told me to hide until that happened." Huyun Chuan answered.

'Yeah... seems like he was fooled.' Lin Mu thought, but didn't say.

"I get that they will enter the Land of Exile, but how will they get back out along with you? As far as I know, the Rust Hail Mountains are dangerous even for immortals." Lin Mu asked.

"It is actually possible to get out using special teleportation talismans. They would have given me one directly, if it weren't for the fact that the people of the Great Wave kingdom were monitoring my sentence.

They ensured that all rules were followed, and I had no weapons or other aids with me when I was sent here. As that is the protocol. But with my clans' influence, it wouldn't be an issue to smuggle some things in here with immortals.

Once they are here, they will find me and use the talismans to return outside. After that, it is simply a matter of getting a ride on one of the ships." Huyun Chuan explained.

Lin Mu pondered on all this for a bit and couldn't help but feel that Huyun Chuan might really have been fooled.

'Did he clan simply make use of him as a scapegoat?' Lin Mu wondered.

After all, from his earlier words it did seem like he didn't have that high of a status among his clan.

Chapter 1262 Experts Of The Rust Sky World

Lin Mu asked Huyun Chuan more about his clan as well as the Noble clan from the Great Wave kingdom that he had offended. He couldn't help but feel that there was a lot more to this and Huyun Chuan had simply been kept in the dark.

He learned that the female noble of the Great Wave kingdom that had died actually came from a branch of their ruling royal family. Not just that, she was apparently in charge of several export deals and had a decent status.

Hearing these two things made Lin Mu quite sure that there was some foul play at work.

'Did someone from the two kingdoms want that female noble dead?' Lin Mu wondered.

The most obvious culprit behind it seemed to be none other than the royal family of the Purple Sparrow kingdom itself.

By simply sacrificing some lower member of a noble clan, they would be able to get rid of a decently strong competitor and also placate the other kingdom. And with their status, they might only need to pay the Huyun Clan some extra compensation to make them agree.

Even Huyun Chuan's status as a lord of the county seemed suspicious.

'There's no way seven heirs before him would simply reject the position. Even if it's the smallest county, it is still quite useful for lower ranked heirs who would not inherit any direct position in the clan.

Plus, Huyun Chuan isn't even that talented compared to his other siblings and cousins.' Lin Mu analyzed.

Huyun Chuan had also explained the power structures of the Rust Sky world.

At the top were the Seventh Tribulation Immortal Realm experts. At that point, they would only face tribulations at an interval of two to five thousand years. The time interval of these tribulations greatly depended on the cultivator's talent.

Some talented ones might face these tribulations at a maximum of five thousand years and the less talented ones will get it at two thousand years. The difficulty of these tribulations was also not fixed and could vary quite a bit.

But the experts who had exceeded the Seven Tribulations were very rare in the Rust Sky world. Just those on the Seventh Tribulation stage were countable on two hands and were the rulers of the kingdoms and empires.

While those on the Sixth stage were kings of smaller kingdoms as well as their reserve elders.

It was currently known that only three experts above the Seventh Tribulation stage existed. But Lin Mu was sure there might be more.

'But there is also the next realm above that... can they not breakthrough?' Lin Mu recalled Xukong mentioning this.

While Lin Mu didn't know the name of the realm, he did know it existed. Once a person reached that realm, they wouldn't have to face tribulations and would really be able to live on as long as the worlds existed.

There might be restrictions on it, but they were unknown to Lin Mu.

'Perhaps reaching that realm needs something extra. Maybe one needs to leave the Rust Sky world to achieve that. That might also be why there are only three such 'transcendent' experts in the world.' Lin Mu guessed.

But these were the peak people of the world and were the minority among the minority. The true base of this world was the experts that were in the First and second tribulation stage of the Immortal realm.

Anyone that reached the immortal realm in less than five hundred years was considered a genius. But this was without any resources. With resources like the Huyun Clan had, one should be able to reach it in 200-300 years.

All this was quite mind-boggling to Lin Mu since in 500 years it was already a miracle for one to reach the Infant Soul stage of the Nascent soul realm.

"At what realm do the people of this world start?" Lin Mu questioned.

He already knew from the Lost Immortal's memoirs that depending on the level of the world, the newborn infants there might be born at different cultivation bases. This was even more drastic for the Rust Sky world that was close to world ascension.

"Most of the infants are born in the Core condensation realm. Even the commoner mortals all birth Core condensation realm offspring. The same applies to beasts and other races. After being born, the children are restrained from cultivating until they grow to a certain age.

Since reaching the Nascent soul realm would fix their appearance. Doing this at a young age would give trouble to most people. But this doesn't apply to the children of nobles or those with decent wealth.

They can simply consume some Body Maturation pills and directly grow themselves. The children of the nobles continue cultivating and reach the Dao Treading realm by the age of 100.

Even if they still look like 10-13 year old children it doesn't matter since they don't need to do any other duties till then. The true test of talent begins from the Dao Treading realms as they would all comprehend on different pace.

Those that breakthrough the earliest are considered extra talented and are finally given the Body Maturation pills." Huyun Chuan explained.

"Hmm... but don't Immortal worlds like the Rust Sky world not have the need for Immortal Ascension realm?" Lin Mu asked.

"Yes... that is true for those that comprehend their own Dao Traces and form a Dao Embryo with no assistance. But for those that were helped by a Dao treasure or Dao Essence crystals, they will still end up in the Immortal Ascension realm." Huyun Chuan replied.

"Then how do they reach the Immortal realm?" Lin Mu questioned with some confusion.

"Well... there are two ways. First is that the person would automatically breakthrough after some time. But if they don't they can take an Ascension spirit pill to do that. But the use of the pill makes one's foundation weaker.

Only those that have no talent use those. They might get stuck as false immortals too and die to the first tribulation that they face." Huyun Chuan said with some embarrassment.

Chapter 1263 Teleportation Gates

Lin Mu had gotten two important bits of information from Huyun Chuan right now.

The existence of the Body Maturation Pill and the Ascension Spirit Pill was the answer to several questions that Lin Mu had in the past. Of course he had no use for the Body Maturation pill, but the Ascension Spirit Pill was something that might come in handy.

'I don't know if I'll be able to have a normal breakthrough. After all, I was not born in an immortal world and neither did I come here after the normal ascension.' Lin Mu realized he was in a strange state of unknown limbo.

Of course he hoped that he would be able to breakthrough without the use of external methods.

"Say... if someone from a mortal world arrives in an immortal world before they reached the Immortal realm. And they weren't in the Immortal Ascension realm either. Would they be able to reach the Immortal realm on their own?" Lin Mu asked, after thinking for a bit.

"Huh? Someone from a mortal world in an immortal world?" Huyun Chuan was confused.

"I... don't know. I don't even know how someone from a mortal world would arrive in Immortal world." Huyun Chuan really didn't know anything about this.

"Hmmm... do people from other worlds come to the Rust Sky world?" Lin Mu asked instead.

"Yes, they do. There are specific teleportation gates which are used by the travelers." Huyun Chuan replied.

'At least now I know this world is really open to the other worlds.' Lin Mu noted.

"And where are these gates located?" Lin Mu questioned.

"The teleportation gates are highly regulated. There are three such gates in our world, one each in Huiqing Empire, Holy Topaz Empire and Dao Wind Empire." Huyun Chuan answered.

"Oh? There isn't one in the Eight Kingdom alliance continent?" Lin Mu asked in doubt.

He knew that he would have to one day leave this world too and go further, thus knowing the method to getting out was important. Lin Mu didn't know if he would be able to return to the Xiaofan world in the future but he did want to visit it at least once.

"No there is none. The Eight Kingdom alliance did not qualify for one to be built here." Huyun Chuan stated.

"Huh? There is someone that determines this?" Lin Mu questioned.

"Yeah, the Immortal court. How do you not know that? Even commoners should know that?" Huyun Chuan had been wondering why Lin Mu was asking so many questions.

At first he thought that it was just to make him unable to figure out the real things he wanted to know. But now he wasn't so sure.

'The questions about the Rust Sky world were still fine, considering he might have come from another world. But not knowing about the Immortal court? That is impossible...' Huyun Chuan thought.

"You don't need to know that." Lin Mu plainly stated, making Huyun Chuan drop it.

There was not even a single thought in his mind that Lin Mu might be from a mortal world. After all, to him, a person as strong as Lin Mu shouldn't be from a mortal world. He had defeated him who was in the Immortal Ascension realm while being in the Dao treading realm.

In Huyun Chuan's opinion, something like that could only be done by someone that was a genius of the Immortal world. Even among his own siblings, there were such geniuses. He had fought a few of his more talented siblings and had lost to them even though they were at a lower realm than him.

Lin Mu decided to stop the interrogation for now and left the man in the prison. He had gained a lot of information and needed to go through it again before analyzing it. Huyun Chuan was left sitting there on the ground, still bound with the ropes.

'I need to inform Elder Niji about the possible arrival of Immortals. If we want to get out, they will be the first option. As long as I can get my hands on the teleportation talismans, I'll be able to make replicas.

Or at the very least, use the ring to open a path. Just the coordinates would be enough too...' Lin Mu thought to himself.

He had made the promise that he would get the Haima Tribe freedom from the Land of Exile and he was going to follow through it.

With this in mind, Lin Mu went to meet up with the Elder.

~knock~ knock~

"Noble Lin Mu? Did you finish interrogating with that man?" Elder Niji opened his residence door quickly.

"Yes... there are a few things I need to tell you. We will need the people of the tribe to be prepared." Lin Mu replied.

Elder Niji's brows furrowed, but he nodded his head.

"Let's get Head Warrior Kulo and others here too. Will make it easier for us." Elder Niji suggested.

"Yes," Lin Mu agreed.

Elder Niji simply sent out a message on the mirrors and ten minutes later, all the higher ups of the tribe were assembled at his residence.

"I have several things to talk to you about. Including how we will be getting out of the Land of Exile." Lin Mu stated.

Hearing this, the expressions of the Haima tribe people became serious. It had been their lifelong dream of several generations to get out of here, and they finally had some hope to do that.

Lin Mu went on to first explain what the Land of Exile was and how it was surrounded by a sea. He also told them the dangers as well as the kingdoms that ruled over it all. It was a stunning revelation to the people and also a bit disappointing.

Many of them didn't even know what a sea was, and Elder Niji had to explain to them. The Land of Exile was already quite vast to them, and comprehending just how large the Sea of Muxuan was just difficult.

Chapter 1264 Points Of Consideration

The Haima Tribe was filled with a newfound drive after Lin Mu's revelation.

They learned how big the world really was and what they would have to do to get out. But it was just the starting point for them. Even if they got out, they would still need to face the other human empires.

And from Huyun Chuan's words, Lin Mu was quite sure that they wouldn't take kindly to the Haima tribe that wasn't human.

A life of slavery wasn't something that they wanted.

It would be the same as jumping out of a one prison into another. And it was hard to tell which one was worse. Additionally, there was still the fact that the people who originally exiled them might still be around and might not take kindly to them being out.

Lin Mu though, was worried about something else.

'If the kingdoms learn that, the people can actually get out of the terrifying Land of Exile; or even be able to survive this long, they would feel like they had lost face. It would no longer be as useful as a place of punishment and that wasn't something they would want.

It would just embolden their convicts instead,' Lin Mu thought to himself.

The punishment of being sent to the Land of exile was mental, as much as it was physical. From Huyun Chuan's words, the prisoners and criminals would be told that they were being sent to the Land of exile a long time before they were actually sent.

They wanted them to suffer and continually think about the hell that was the Land of Exile. After all, something unknown was a lot more terrifying and could be used as a good pivot point for threats.

But once it got out that people lived and survived there for over a hundred thousand years?

That threat would no longer hold weight.

Not just that, they would also learn the methods to survive and fight against the Chasm Beasts. While it would still be a punishment and a quite dangerous one, they would still have a chance.

With this information, they might be able to strategize before that and be prepared. They would have hoped to escape and survive.

"Considering all this, the Haima tribe certainly can't live in the Eight Kingdom alliance..." Lin Mu muttered to himself while standing on the roof of his residence.

He had been watching the tribe and the people who were working hard, cultivating so that they could get stronger.

They all knew about the standard of the Rust Sky world and how they needed to be in the Immortal realm to even be considered something. Right now, the strongest person in the tribe was Elder Niji, but even he was only comparable to that of a Dao treading realm expert in spirit Qi and Nascent soul realm in actual cultivation.

Neither of which was enough to fight against the humans of the kingdoms.

'There is still a chance that they could hide in some remote part of the kingdoms, but we first need to get there.' Lin Mu continued to ponder.

He had made a few points that needed to be completed before the Tribe would be able to survive.

The first was to have a sufficient number of Immortal realm experts. This was something that would happen naturally, and all that they needed was time. With their innate talent, it was all but inevitable.

The second was to secure a way out of the Land of Exile.

While Lin Mu was doubtful as to whether Huyun Chuan's people would really come to save him, he still didn't put down that option. Because if they were really coming, Lin Mu would do everything in his power to capture them and get the teleportation talismans.

If he had them, it would allow him to wait till the tribe was strong enough. And he himself would grow stronger too in that time.

The third point was actually getting off the island on which the Land of Exile was located. The Sea of Muxuan was treacherous and filled with beasts. They were going to need a ship to do that.

'No... we'll need several ships with the population of the tribe.' Lin Mu estimated from the information.

Huyun Chuan had said that while there were many different sizes of ships coming here, the largest was still not enough for a hundred thousand people. At most, the largest ship might hold thirty to forty thousand people.

'Even if we get a ship that large, we will need at least three of them.' Lin Mu's lips pursed.

Considering that the ships were controlled by immortals at the fourth tribulation stage, it was going to be a really tough job.

The other possible solution to the ships was the rifts that appeared in the sea. Lin Mu was hoping that he could use the ring to lock down the coordinates of the other islands. He would then jump from island to island using the rifts and make a stable path.

But that was something that would take a lot of effort and skill.

The fourth point was only valid if all the previous points were successfully covered. It was to find a place for the tribe to live in. They might not be safe if several people saw them. A few tribesmen would still be fine as they could disguise as slaves, but an entire tribe would be alarming.

The reason they needed to find a place to stay was so that their tribe could go stronger. Without that, they wouldn't be able to get off the Eight Kingdom alliance continent.

According to the information obtained from Huyun Chuan, there were two main routes of going to other continents. First was to simply use a teleportation array that led to the other continent.

But using them was expensive, and transporting an entire tribe was even more problematic.

The second option was without restrictions from the powers. They would take to the ocean on their own and sail to the other continents!

Chapter 1265 Making Use Of Old And New Loot

The Haima Tribe was now in overdrive.

Their cultivation bases rapidly increased and the number of Nascent soul realm cultivators amongst them had reached nearly 40%. Lin Mu estimated that at the current rate the entire tribe would be at the nascent soul realm in about a month's time.

'Their progress is fast, but what we need are the top tier experts. At the very least they need to be at the Dao Treading realm to even last against enemies.' Lin Mu reckoned.

In front of him was a large register. There were thousands upon thousands of names in them along with more information written next to it. The names and the information was changing every few minutes and multiple runes glowed on it.

"At least they managed to finish the Tribe register... this will make it easier to manage the tribe and its manpower." Lin Mu muttered to himself.

The register in front of him was actually a high grade spirit tool. But it wasn't an offense, defensive or supportive spirit tool. It was in fact an administrative spirit tool used by sects and large organizations.

As long as one smeared some blood on it their information will be recorded. There were several functions such as monitoring cultivation base, checking their locations and even their body's state.

Of course this spirit tool wasn't without restrictions either. It needed to be constantly supplied with spirit Qi and it only worked in a certain range. For the Haima tribe, it was just perfect as its maximum range was twice as big as the tribe.

'No wonder Gu Yao had such good management of his subordinates with this.' Lin Mu reckoned.

He had obtained this register from the Gu Legion headquarters. At that time, Lin Mu had stuffed whatever he got into the ring and hadn't really taken a proper look until quite later. But even then he had missed this register, which looked like a mundane book.

If it weren't for the fact that Lin Mu was scouring the ring for different cultivation manuals as well as other such books to help the tribe, he would have never found this register.

After finding it he had given it to the warriors outside and had instructed them to get everyone from the tribe to imprint their blood on it. They had finished the task in less than two days, and it was now free for Lin Mu to monitor and use.

With the Spirit cultivation attenuation Formation array working on its own, he didn't need to personally go and monitor it.

"Huyun Chuan is also registered now." Lin Mu noted the name at the very edge of the page.

It was the name that seemed to be stable and was unmoving due to the man's suppressed state. It was also set at the lowest point due to effectively being at the Qi refining stage right now.

Lin Mu had already extracted as much information as he could from Huyun Chuan. This included the cultivation technique and Qi skills he knew, too. But Lin Mu found out something different about them.

The cultivation techniques that Huyun Chuan, or rather his clan, cultivated had an inbuilt restriction of the lineage. Unless one belonged to the Huyun Clan, the cultivation technique would cause harm to the body.

Lin Mu asked the man about this and discovered that this was a common thing set by many clans and powers. It made it possible for them to restrain the spread of their techniques and protect it even when it was leaked out.

Thankfully, the Qi techniques and skills were still usable.

As one a member of one of the noble clans of the Purple Sparrow kingdom, Huyun Chuan had access to a lot of Qi skills. Lin Mu had obtained a total of twenty four Qi skills from the man.

And nearly every one of them was better than the Qi skills from the Xiaofan world. The only pity was that Huyun Chuan didn't have the proper manuals for these Qi skills with him. Otherwise, Lin Mu might have been able to learn a lot more.

After all there were certain nuances in written text which weren't passed on through oral commutation and vice a versa.

Lin Mu didn't dare give these to the Haima tribe, fearing that they might hurt themselves instead. After all, their physiology was still different than humans on a certain level. It was best for Lin Mu to test them all first.

~huu~

"Let's try this one... I already know a similar technique..." Lin Mu muttered to himself before extending his hand.

He kept his palm open facing upwards and circulated the spirit Qi according to the prescribed circuit.

~Crackle~

A few sparks appeared over his palm and fizzled out. The first try failed.

"Again..." Lin Mu attempted it again, this time keeping his focus on his spirit Qi.

~Crackle~

Sparks appeared once more, but this time, they were a lot more pronounced.

'Alright, now to maintain this.' Lin Mu kept his focus and soon the sparks started to increase in amount.

Then a few seconds later, as if a stove had been lit, a long flame ignited on Lin Mu's hand.

"There we go! The first step is complete." Lin Mu was pleased.

This was similar to the basic fireball technique that Lin Mu had learned a long time ago. The major difference was that the basic fireball technique was merely a low grade Qi skill and was for beginners.

The one that Lin Mu was using right now though, was a high grade Qi skill.

"Searing Flame Tongue Technique!" Lin Mu muttered.

Unlike the previous technique, which only created a small ball of fire in his hand, this one created a long flame that flicked around like a tongue. Its heat was also a lot more intense and so was its reach.

The basic fire ball would only work till a certain range before it faded away. But it wasn't the same for this technique. It would continue to burn as long as Lin Mu supplied it spirit Qi and could even extend to several tens of meters.

~SHUA~

Lin Mu flicked his hand and the flame tongue shot forth. It extended for nearly twenty meters before it started to list its structure, prompting Lin Mu to stop it.

'This should be enough for most fights.' Lin Mu nodded his head.

Upon coming to the Rust Sky world, Lin Mu realized that he was actually lacking in lower and mid level attack techniques. While the Boulder Collapsing Fist was good, it was a little too good. Its consumption was also higher, and it wasn't suited for long battles.

Then Lin Mu had his ring's skills, but they were more supportive in nature. Even meld which could be used offensively was not a regular use skill due to how much spirit Qi it consumed. The exhaustion of spirit Qi with Qi skills was higher here anyway.

Finally, there was Lin Mu's own body. A weapon that would be there almost always and could be used as long as he had the energy to do so. Even if he exhausted spirit Qi, it didn't matter as his body would still hit hard.

The weight combined with the hardness made his body a terrifying bludgeon that could break with a single strike. Lin Mu's fists were like hammers that could shatter bones and stones alike.

His body was something that could be used constantly without any major issues on his consumption, but it was a little too flashy.

'Like the Lost Immortal said, hide your true skills and strike when the enemy expects the least.' Lin Mu recalled the man's memoirs.

With the many unfortunate experiences of his life, the Lost Immortal had learned to hide his true capabilities. He would use weaker skills with low consumption of energy, unless he absolutely had to use something stronger.

Lin Mu realized that he needed to do the same. And while he had plenty of Qi skills in his ring, almost all of them were incomparable to the ones from this world. Even the ones that were good, like the inheritance techniques from the top sects, were only efficient if they also cultivated their own cultivation technique.

Thus, Lin Mu reckoned it was better to just obtain new Qi skills from the Rust Sky world. Something that was according to its higher standards.

~SHUA~ SHUA~ SHUA~

The Searing Flame Tongue lashed through the air like a whip a few times before Lin Mu dispelled it.

"That's good, now the next one in list." Lin Mu said with contentment on his face.

He expended his fingers and circulated the spirit Qi through them. A few seconds later, a faint figure appeared between each of his fingers. There were four such figures, and they looked too vague to make out.

~foosh~

Suddenly, the figures became unstable and disappeared. The Qi skill had failed.

Lin Mu tried it again, but failed once more. He kept on repeating without thinking about the failures and got better and better.

A couple of hours later, the four illusory figures became a lot more defined and they could be identified. They looked like small birds with sharp beaks.

"Now the final step, infusing elemental spirit Qi." Lin Mu channeled the fire attribute spirit Qi from his Dantian and let it fill the figures.

In less than ten seconds, the four bird figures grew red flaming feathers and took on the form of a sparrow.

Once this was done, Lin Mu's eyes glowed, and he flicked out his hand.

"Searing Sparrow Darts!"

Chapter 1266 Modifying And Making A Qi Skill

The four bird like darts between Lin Mu's fingers flew out swiftly and struck the rock wall in the distance.

~CRACK~CRACK~CRACK~

The four darts directly made four holes in the rock, and molten stone dripped out of them. Their speed was quite fast, and it was hard to track them. But the effect was very obvious.

"Damn... while it isn't as strong as the second form of the Boulder Collapsing fist, the piercing power and speed of Searing Sparrow Darts is really good. The consumption is also a fraction of what I need for Boulder Collapsing fist." Lin Mu felt impressed by the Qi skill.

The two skills Lin Mu had used so far were the best ones out of the twenty four Qi skills he had obtained from Huyun Chuan. They were also the most suited for him and matched the other skills that he already had.

As for the rest among the twenty four, there were only a couple more that Lin Mu thought could use properly since the rest had different requirements that he simply didn't fulfill.

While there was always a chance that Lin Mu might be able to decipher a method to learn them too, the time needed for that wasn't what he had now.

'Perhaps in the future I'll learn more. For now, I need to focus on those that can quickly increase my fighting potential.' Lin Mu thought.

Lin Mu looked at one more Qi skill, wondering if he should try it out as well. While it had requirements that he fully qualified, the Qi skill wasn't an offensive or defensive skill. In fact, Lin Mu couldn't even tell what it qualified as.

"The Winding Wind Style?" Lin Mu looked at his recorded notes.

The skill involved using special footwork to create winding drafts that could boost one's speed as well as confuse others. The skill had three levels and at the highest level it was said that one could even control a foe's movement, pulling them towards them or sending them away.

'Hmm... it's like a combination of restrictive as well as supportive Qi skill.' Lin Mu thought to himself.

The requirements for the skill were also a bit strange, needing one to have not cultivated a wind attribute cultivation technique.

Though Lin Mu wasn't fully sure whether he should learn this. It wasn't a skill that could be learned quickly, like the Searing Flame Tongue or the Searing Sparrow Darts.

"Guess I'll go through it every once in a while." Lin Mu said before putting away the jade slip with all the recorded techniques.

These would serve well as a future reference for Lin Mu to further his understanding of various other Qi skills and techniques.

Though it didn't mean that there wasn't any quick use to these Qi skills, Lin Mu had actually found something that would benefit the Haima Tribe well.

"I just need to make some changes to this and they'll be able to use it with no problems... I hope." Lin Mu muttered to himself.

He got to work and his fingers started to move like a brush, drawing runes in the air. Fifteen minutes later, the basic formula for a Qi skill appeared in the air. The formula was something that not many people would be able to understand.

After all, it contained more than just instructions on how to use a Qi skill. It contained the diagrams of Qi circuits, quantity and flow of spirit Qi to be controlled, as well as some idiopathic factors that were simply there.

While most could read and practice a Qi skill directly, not many could decompress formula like this and further analyze this. All this fell into the field of not just formations, but directly into the workings of the Dao traces to some extent.

Lin Mu's comprehension of the Dao script and formations had made it easier for him to do this.

He observed and analyzed each part of the formula for over thirty hours before he finally found points which he could manipulate and modify.

The main goal of Lin Mu was to make this Qi skill compatible for the Haima tribe.

The skill in question was actually a mid grade kicking technique. It was called as the Bronze Might Kicking technique and was a hard hitting skill. It was slow, but when struck, it would crush the opponent's bones and organs.

Simply put, it was a trump card like skill that should only be unleashed when the foe was vulnerable. But now Lin Mu was modifying the same skill to become a general use skill.

He had picked it for an important reason. The Qi skill utilized the cultivators Dantian to generate momentum. It would basically circulate spirit Qi within the Dantian and compress it until it had almost turned solid before relapsing it into the meridians of the legs.

This was the reason why it was a slow skill. One needed quite some time to gather that kind of a momentum. Another requirement of the skill was that it needed one to have tough legs. An average cultivator would probably end up injuring themselves if they used this skill.

The burst impact created by the skill was enough to crack one's own leg bones if they weren't careful.

Seeing this requirement even made Lin Mu think if the Qi skill was made for body cultivators. But there was no such mention on it, and the utilization of meridians also showed that it was meant for those on the spirit Qi cultivation path.

"Hmm... maybe this Qi skill is also incomplete. Huyun Chuan did say that he obtained this technique as a complementary offer with some other things he purchased. If they were willing to give it for free, then there was definitely a catch." Lin Mu muttered to himself.

The entire reason Huyun Chuan even remembered this technique clearly was due to the fact that it was the last technique he had obtained before being exiled. The man had done his own preparations before coming here, as he was informed in advance.

He spent some money on obtaining techniques and skill that would help save his life here. Since talismans, other resources and tools would be out of option and be taken away, such skills would be the only thing he could keep with himself.

The man even had a self healing technique with him which Lin Mu was happy about. Even if the said self healing technique needed at least a year to actually learn.

Lin Mu continued to go through the formula and made changes according to the Haima tribe's physiques.

'To change the technique from a slower trump card to a faster, normal use skill, I'll have to address the issue of gathering momentum.' Lin Mu found the solution after about twelve hours.

"I'll need to test it first to see how much the spirit Qi roils..." Lin Mu muttered to himself before getting into a stance.

The stance was simple and one just needed to stand straight with a leg raised to their chest.

The next step was to take a breath of spirit Qi from the air, letting it enter the legs and swiftly rush through the meridians of the legs. This would create the initial momentum and then one would dump it all into the Dantian.

Lin Mu did as per the instructions and soon felt the rush of spirit Qi within his Dantian. It had taken up a small spot near the edges of his Dantian and was like a spinning fan. The more it spun, the faster it was getting.

But after every few spins, the circumference of its spin was getting wider. And when it widened, its speed would fall until it picked up again.

Usually, one would continue to expand the circumference until it was as large as one's Dantian, but in the case of Lin Mu it would take a long time. Not to mention, there was a lot of liquid spirit Qi in Lin Mu's Dantian already.

It was enough to form an entire sea and thus the newly arrived spinning spirit Qi was like a paper boat.

If Lin Mu wasn't careful, this small part of the spirit Qi would be drowned out by the sea of spirit Qi and assimilate into it. Thus he could only let it float above the sea of spirit Qi, lest it be pulled into it and dissipate.

Lin Mu did this for about a minute before he felt like it was enough for a test.

He opened his eyes and released the spinning spirit Qi into the meridian of his leg that was raised.

~WHOOSH!~

The sound of a surging river was heard and a strong wave of spirit Qi spread from Lin Mu's leg.

Lin Mu kicked downwards at that moment, letting the Qi skill finally activate.

~hummm~

A faint glimmer of bronze color light appeared on his leg before it met the ground.

~KACHA~

His leg directly split apart the ground, creating a twenty meter long and half a meter wide crack!

Chapter 1267 The Haima Tribe's First Qi Skill

Lin Mu's eyes widened as he gazed at his handiwork.

"This is a little too effective, isn't it?" Lin Mu was not expecting such a great difference.

The amount of spirit Qi he had used in this was quite less. It could roughly compare to that of a low grade spirit stone. It was frankly more than should have been possible for the technique.

"Hmm... it should be the added weight of my body and just the general toughness." Lin Mu guessed.

There were bound to be a lot of actual difference when one cultivated a technique. These were the normal variations that were simply unavoidable and were actually quite important in the long run.

Many techniques and skills made by cultivators had actually arisen out of preexisting techniques that showed natural variations in different cultivators. The talented ones could take these minor variations and turn them into something great.

Lin Mu had set out to make the Bronze Might Kicking technique compatible and optimized for the Haima tribe, so this discovery was useful for him.

'The Haima people also have tougher bodies with good vitality, while the effect won't be as strong, it should still be decent.' Lin Mu reckoned.

The next part that he needed to deal with was the way the spirit Qi gained momentum in the Dantian. The Haima people had a different styled Dantian. Instead of being just a single vessel, it was three lobed.

The biggest and main lobe of the Dantian was the same as any other, but the two smaller lobes that were attached to it were a quarter of the main. This meant that the Haima tribe effectively had one and a half times larger Dantians than the average expert.

But it also meant that spirit Qi wouldn't gain momentum the same way it would in a normal Dantian. The circumference of the spinning spirit Qi would touch the two lobes, and would get disturbed because of its walls.

There were three methods that Lin Mu could come up with at the start.

The first was to simply keep the circumference small such that it never touched the walls. But this meant that the full potential of the technique would not be utilized.

The second method was to simply have a Dantian that was large. That way, even if they didn't fully expand the circumference, the impact would still be the same or greater. This came with restrictions and only talented members with higher cultivation base would be able to do it.

It was against the original goal of Lin Mu of allowing anyone from the Haima tribe use it.

The third solution Lin Mu came up with was a simple yet difficult to implement. It involved creating not one, but three such spinning sets of spirit Qi. There would be one of such in every lobe and its size could also be adjusted accordingly.

That way, while the circumference would be smaller, when the momentum from all three lobes was combined it would be greater than just a single Dantian. This method came with the greatest benefit and optimization but also needed the user to be skilled at controlling spirit Qi.

Lin Mu pondered over it for a bit before deciding on the third solution.

'With their talent and dedication, they should be able to execute the third method successful. Besides, it isn't like they just have to start from that. They can start with the first method and when they feel that they could control more, they would expand to other lobes.' Lin Mu analyzed.

Now that he had a direction, Lin Mu got to modifying the formula and spent about five days in making it. There were many fine changes he had to make as the Haima tribe had two sets of legs, making the force to be split.

Lin Mu made it so that they could either use both legs at once, or channel the entire momentum into just a single leg for an even greater impact. Then on the sixth day, Lin Mu finally looked at his result.

"Time to test it out." Lin Mu quickly called one of the warriors standing near his residence.

"What do you mean to do Noble Lin Mu?" The warrior asked.

"I have a Qi skill that your tribe should be able to use." Lin Mu said before explaining the skill to the man.

It took a few minutes for the man to memorize it, but he was ready to perform it right away.

"Let's go to the backyard." Lin Mu said, recalling the crack he had put on the ground there.

He didn't want a crack to be put on the floor of his residence even if it might be smaller.

"I'm ready," The Haima warrior said and stood in the posture.

It was even easier for them since they had extra legs to balance. The warrior merely lifted one of his left legs and took a deep breath. A stream of dense spirit Qi quickly entered his lungs and then into his meridians.

The Haima tribe members were now greatly used to the breathing technique that Lin Mu had taught them, thus doing something like this was easy. Once that stream of spirit Qi entered his Dantian it quickly spun in the main lobe in a small circle.

Its momentum increased as more and more spirit Qi joined it, being pulled into the vortex.

Lin Mu's spirit sense was observing everything, noting fine differences and errors that occurred. These might not affect the utilization of the skill, but once the errors were hammered out and the flow optimized, the final result would be even better.

After all, even if the difference was as small as 0.5%, that little fraction could spell the difference between life and death during a battle.

~SHUA~

Finally, the vortex reached a sufficient circumference and the warrior channels the spirit Qi into his leg. Intense wave of spirit Qi rose from it as a layer of bronze light appeared.

~KACHA~

The warrior kicked and struck the ground, directly burying it half way to his knee!

Chapter 1268 Improving And Finalizing The Bronze Might Kick

The expression of the warrior was stuck in a daze, just like his leg was stuck in the ground.

"Uhh... Noble Lin Mu... Is this supposed to happen?" The warrior was confused.

While he was told that he would be able to exert a force far greater than before, he never thought it would directly shatter the stone ground like this. One must know, the stone ground was naturally tough and was made even more durable once Lin Mu had set up the Earth Fixing array.

The Warrior in question was at the mid-stage of the core condensation realm and was considered one of the weaker ones among the tribe. And even someone like him had created enough force to kick through solid rock.

Lin Mu, who watched it all with a sharp eye, nodded his head.

"It is good." Lin Mu spoke. "Don't worry, just pull your leg out."

~Crumble~

A few small pieces of the stones fell from the warrior's foot but no actual damage was present on his leg.

"My leg is fine?!" The warrior was surprised.

He thought that it should have at least scraped his skin with how much force had been used, but there was seemingly nothing. It was extremely exciting and shocking at the same time for him.

'A few minor adjustments are still needed. But they should be done quick.' Lin Mu thought to himself.

Just by observing how the Haima Warrior used the modified Bronze Might Kicking technique, Lin Mu had learned of more flaws. The flaws were either related to the irregular fluctuations of energy during the start of the kick, which lead to a slight loss of momentum.

It wasn't anything that would break the skill, but eliminating it would still improve the skill more. The next flaw that Lin Mu noted was in the bronze light that formed over the leg.

The bronze light actually had a function and wasn't just there for show. It was in fact, the instantaneous compression of spirit Qi that would provide the rigid surface for the hit. It also protected the legs of the person, preventing them from getting damaged.

Even with the good defense of a Haima warrior, hard surfaces would still cause them some damage. Especially in the case of a weaker warrior at the core condensation realm.

Noting these down, Lin Mu dismissed the warrior and told him to practice on his own. He then returned to his residence and got to hammering out the flaws. This time the process was fast and in just a couple of hours, Lin Mu was done.

"That should improve the flow as well as keep the defense intact." Lin Mu rubbed his bristled chin.

His beard had started to grow back and was growing faster than ever before. If it weren't for the fact that Lin Mu had been shaving it every couple of days, his face would have been covered in hair.

'At least it doesn't take me longer than a couple of seconds to do it.' Lin Mu thought.

The way he shaved was by letting metal attribute spirit Qi imbued with sword intent flow over his face. It would perfectly shave off the hair and save his time.

"Maybe I'll just let it grow after a while..." Lin Mu muttered to himself as he walked out of the residence.

And just as he was about to holler for a guard, one came rushing towards it.

"Nobel Lin Mu! You're already done?" this was none other than the Haima Warrior, who was the first to learn the kicking technique.

"Oh you're here still. That'll make it a bit easier to compare." Lin Mu said with a nod.

"Compare what?" the Haima Tribe warrior asked.

"Just remember what I'm about to teach you for now. It's similar to the skill from before, but just with some adjustments." Lin Mu said before explaining the new and improved version of the Bronze Might Kicking Technique.

Having learned it once already, it barely took the warrior any time to memorize it. The changes were only minor in the manual, but the effect would still be apparent.

"Demonstrate the new version for me now.." Lin Mu instructed.

"Yes, Noble Lin Mu!" The warrior responded promptly.

In the short two hours that Lin Mu had spent in tweaking the final aspects of the technique, the Haima Warrior had already gone around showing it off to other members of his clan.

If it weren't for the fact that he was an assigned guard, he would have long gone around the tribe, showing off his new skill and power.

But Lin Mu's authority kept him in place. Not to mention, he didn't want to go away at all after learning the power of the skill.

'The more I stay with Nobel Lin Mu, the more might learn. I should stay with him.' The warrior thought internally.

Lin Mu didn't know what was going through the man's mind and neither did he knew just how much excitement he had created for the man. His focus returned and he glanced at the Haima Warrior utilizing the Qi skill.

This time both of his left legs were raised, with one of them even straightened out upwards.

~SHUA~

A momentum started to build up in the warriors Dantian before it reached the maximum circumference and was unsealed into his legs.

~BOOM~ BOOM~

Two craters were created in the ground at once, and spider web like cracks spread across its area. While the impact wasn't as deep as before, Lin Mu could see that the warrior was a lot better at controlling it.

He had also increased the speed slightly.

"The improvement is significant on just the second try." Lin Mu was pleased.

"Go, call for everyone. It is time for a mass lesson." Lin Mu ordered.

"I shall do it at once!" The Haima Warrior ran through the streets, heading straight for Elder Niji's place.

Lin Mu simply sat there and watched as an entire tribe gathered near his residence within the hour.

"Now we'll start the real lesson!"

Chapter 1269 Rising Talent

~HAAA~

~BOOM~

~HAAA~

~BOOM~

The sound of grunts and small explosion were heard non stop around the mountain of the Haima Tribe. Tens of thousands of Haima tribe members were spread around, covering a large span of area.

They had spread so much that the furthest Haima Tribe member was within a hundred meters of the Broken Chasm. Something like this would normally be avoided as much as possible, but now there was a member practicing his moves.

The tribe members all raised one of their legs and kicked down, cracking the ground, creating craters or even making fissures.

What happened to the ground depended on the skill and strength of each member. All of them followed the same method, or rather the Qi skill that Lin Mu had modified; the Bronze Might Kicking Technique.

About a month ago, Lin Mu had finished the final version and taught it to the entire tribe. And now today, almost everyone had mastered the basics while a handful few had already reached the highest level with it.

Lin Mu had divided the Modified Bronze Might Kicking Technique into three levels. The first was called One Lobe Circle. In this the Haima member would only gather momentum in one lobe of their Dantian. It was the easiest but also the weakest.

The second level was the Two Lobe circle, in which they would gather momentum in two of their lobes. Keeping the order, the third level was called Three Lobe Circle and used all three lobes of their Dantian.

With each lobe being added, the power of the skill would multiply. One the Two Noble Circle, the power would be twice as the first lobe, while on the Three Lobe Circle the power would be Three times as much as the Second Lobe.

Thus the difference between One Lobe Circle and Three Lobe Circle was of about six times!

~BOOM!~

Within the many explosions and ground cracking kicks, one stood out explicitly.

"Oh?" Lin Mu who was standing upon the mountain and observing everyone caught it. "Another one reached the Three Lobe Circle." He noted.

In the distance, Lin Mu could see a Haima warrior with dense spirit Qi waves circling around him.

"Ah, one of the scouts. No wonder." Lin Mu nodded his head.

The scouts were the strongest warriors of the tribe and were right below Head Warrior Kulo. After learning to cultivate, their cultivation base was the highest in the tribes and nearly half of them had already reached the Dao Shell realm.

This scout was one of them and had just comprehended the final level of the Bronze Might Kicking Technique.

"To the Second Group!" Lin Mu called out, his voice traveling directly to the ears of the scout.

The man looked up and cupped his hands in salute before walking to the side of the mountain. Here all those that had reached the Three Lobe Circle were sparring. This included Head Warrior Kulo.

"Aolo!" The sparring warriors saw a new person joining them.

"You're here too. Good!" Head Warrior Kulo praised.

"Shall I spar with someone?" Aolo asked.

"Of course, I'll do it myself. Let me witness your improvements." Head Warrior Kulo said as he walked to the other side.

"I hope I do not disappoint you." Aolo replied.

Kulo looked at his junior warrior and entered a battle stance. Almost immediately his aura changed to that of strength. He was like a valiant general ready to fight till the end of his life.

Not just that, but the spirit Qi waves coming from his body were also great. They were already at the peak of the Dao shell realm.

'If it weren't for the fact that he needs to comprehend the Dao traces to give birth to a Dao embryo, he might have already reached the Dao Treading realm.' Lin Mu thought to himself.

In this past one month, he had seen the Haima people progress at a breakneck speed. It easily exceeded his own cultivation speed and was simply incomparable to most humans. The more the Haima cultivated, the more their potential was unearthed.

Instead of slowing down after some growth, it only kept on increasing. Lin Mu was quite sure it would plateau at a certain point, but that had not happened yet.

"For a tribe this talented and strong to be exiled... something really great must have happened." Lin Mu muttered to himself.

He knew that the Haima Tribe had the ability to cultivate in the past and was stipulated in their tribe history as well. But after being exiled they had lost all their inheritance of cultivation.

To Lin Mu, it didn't seem like such a strong tribe would have been exiled easily.

"Considering their current growth and past height, they definitely had immortals among them. It's a bit fishy..." Lin Mu guessed.

Whatever it may be, Lin Mu and the tribe would simply have to wait until it is revealed. Even if their history was wiped out in the kingdoms, there was bound to be some records left over.

~WHOOSH~

"AH!"

Lin Mu was brought out of his thoughts, by a sudden grunt of pain. He looked over and saw that one of the sparring warriors had been knocked away by his partner. It was nothing unusual and had already happened several times before.

But what happened next made Lin Mu raise his brows.

"I won't lose just like that!" The warrior who had been sent flying backwards said mid-air.

If he kept his current trajectory, he would fall on his head. But instead of that, the man propped himself on his hands and stood on it. Then while doing a handstand, he actually executed the Bronze Might Kicking Technique!

Lin Mu's brows rose even more when he saw the way the warrior was using it.

Two opposite legs of the warrior glowed in a bronze light before he kicked out. But instead of hitting something, it only made him spin like a top and sent him flying forwards at a great speed.

~WHOOSH~

Using his hands as the pivot, the warrior kept on spinning and was like a fast top. His legs continued to glow in a bronze light and flickered. Lin Mu found it to be a bit strange, so focused on it closely, figuring out why.

'He's alternating using different legs, to keep on kicking. That way he's maintaining the momentum...' Lin Mu analyzed.

The spinning warrior's partner was caught off guard and the distance between them was narrowed down within two seconds. The spinning motion actually allowed the warrior to move faster than their sprinting speed.

It was rather surprising since their normal sprinting speed was already quite fast.

~thud~thud~thud~thud~thud~

Finally, the spinning warrior struck his opponent, hitting him several times in a second before sending him back flying.

~shua~

With that, the spinning warrior finally came to a stop and let his body down.

"Damn! Are you okay?" The formerly spinning warrior asked, realizing he might have gone a little far.

"I'm okay... just sore now." His opponent replied from the distance while laying on the ground.

The other warriors went to pick the man up, and saw bruises on his body.

"I think I have some cracked ribs..." the injured warrior said, feeling pain in his chest.

~thud~

Lin Mu landed next to them and spoke, "let me take a look."

His spirit sense extended and checked the internal injuries.

"Mmmhmm, cracked ribs indeed." Lin Mu nodded his head.

"I'm sorry. I didn't mean to do that. I got lost in the fight." The spinning warrior said.

"It's okay. I don't blame you." The injured warrior said with a smile. "But what was that attack? How did you do that?" he questioned.

"Yeah, that was really different!" the others chimed in as well.

"Looks like you learned something even I didn't think of." Lin Mu praised.

"It just came to my mind. I realized when we kick out, our bodies are also forced in that direction. Which made me think, if I use opposite legs, I might be able to increase the momentum even more." The warrior said.

"You've gotten smarter, Shilo." Head Warrior Kulo said, feeling happy.

"Haha," Shilo laughed, feeling happy at the acknowledgment.

"You should teach that to others. I reckon it will allow you all to have another great skill." Lin Mu suggested.

"I shall, Noble Lin Mu." Shilo replied.

"I'll heal him in the mean time." Lin Mu said before placing a hand on the injured warrior's chest.

~Huu~

He then took a deep breath, and executed the Healing skill he had obtained from Huyun Chuan. It had taken Lin Mu some time to learn it and while he wasn't even at the first stage of the healing technique, it was still enough to heal injuries like this.

Lin Mu's hand glowed in a gentle green light as wisps of healing energy entered the chest of the injured warrior. The waves of energy were like the gentle touch of a mother and caressed the cracked ribs.

They started to heal at a visible pace and five minutes later, all damage was eliminated. Even the bruises on his skin had faded away, leaving behind the normal tone.

"There you go." Lin Mu lifted his hand.

"Thank you, Noble Lin Mu." The warrior said with gratitude.

"You can return to practice now." Lin Mu said before returning to his watch post.

He had learned quite a bit from the Haima Tribe's practice, and this new method was only making him more excited.

"Who knows what more they will comprehend..." Lin Mu muttered with a slight smile on his face.

Chapter 1270 Heavy Anxiety And Burning Desire

Lin Mu had returned to his residence after night had fallen upon the Land of Exile. The day of training for the Haima tribe ended, and they all returned to rest and cultivate as well. Tonight Lin Mu was also going to rest.

~huu~

"Been a while since I properly slept... I just analyzed and learned in this time." Lin Mu muttered to himself as he sat on the bed.

He glanced at the twin snakes sleeping on the pillow next to him and nodded his head.

'They've been asleep for a week too.' Lin Mu recalled.

He had learned little about the twin baby snakes since the time they had been born. Till now, he only knew that they needed to consume food that was rich in Yin or Yang Qi to nurture themselves.

Lin Mu had also given them some Beast Qi, but it didn't actually satisfy their hunger. It actually didn't show any effect on them. This prompted Lin Mu to think that perhaps they were beyond the point where Beast Qi would help them.

'Or the amount of Beast Qi they need to consume in order for there to be any effect is a lot more than before.' Lin Mu thought.

Another thing Lin Mu learned about the Twin snakes was their strength. While their cultivation base was at the Nascent soul realm, their actual power was enough to go against even a Peak Dao Shell realm cultivator or beast.

And even that was something Lin Mu only knew because they had killed Chasm Beasts of that strength. Lin Mu guessed that they might be even stronger, but since there was no stronger Chasm Beast that they had come across, there was no reference.

'I can't test them out in a fight myself either. They can definitely get injured.' Lin Mu reckoned.

Thus Lin Mu had basically run out of references to compare the Twin snakes against. He could only hope that he might find some record about them somewhere. Perhaps even in this world.

~Sigh~

"Let's just go to sleep for now... who knows when the people will be coming to get Huyun Chuan." Lin Mu muttered to himself as he took out his favorite White Bolster and laid his head on it.

The White Bolster had been with him since the very start and was one of the starting things he had obtained from the rifts. It was definitely the best pillow he had felt and its materials were truly good.

After resting his head on the bolster, Lin Mu soon fell asleep. He didn't enter the Sleepscape and simply slept normally.

Lin Mu saw several dreams. Memories of his past, his childhood, and of his companions from Xiaofan world. Some were good, some sad, but they all were a part of him. His sleeping face even had a gentle smile on it.

But somewhere along the string of dreams, Lin Mu's smile turned into a frown.

All of a sudden, the dream that he was in shattered into fragments, leaving him in an empty dark space.

"Find...." A longing voice echoed.

"What..." Lin Mu looked around but couldn't see anything.

He couldn't even tell where the voice was coming from.

"Find..." The voice echoed again.

This time, it felt like it was coming from all directions.

"What is this?" Lin Mu couldn't tell. 'Doesn't feel like a dream.'

He looked at his hands and body, finding them to be clearly visible. This was strange since the entire area was pitch black and yet his body could be seen by him. It only served to confuse him.

"Let's just wake up for now..." Lin Mu decided.

Having gone to Sleepscape hundreds of times, waking up was like turning on a switch to Lin Mu.

"Huh! What?!" But as a shock to him, no matter how much he tried, he couldn't wake up at all.

Just as Lin Mu was wondering what was happening, he felt a pain in his chest.

"ARGH!" He cried out.

The pain was strange, a mix of heavy anxiety and sheer unease.

"What is... happening..." he unknowingly started to pant.

"Find... it..." The voice echoed once more.

Lin Mu's ears registered the second word and focused on it.

"Find it... Find Me..."

"Find you?" Lin Mu spoke in confusion. "Who are you?"

"Find it... Find Me... Find the rest of me!" The voice spoke, getting louder.

Now Lin Mu knew that there was someone contacting him; through what means though, he didn't know.

~SHUA~

Then in the next moment, a blinding flash of colors assaulted Lin Mu's eyes. The pitch black space was illuminated and a scene was presented to him.

In front of Lin Mu was a large mountain range and two concentric circles of multicolored light floated in the air.

The outer circle was split into two colors, one being purple and the other being azure, while the inner circle was split into five colors: green, blue, red, brown, and yellow.

Seeing them, a memory resurfaced from the depths of Lin Mu's mind.

"This... I remember this!" Lin Mu recalled a dream he had seen a long time ago.

It was back when he had gone out to hunt Steel Back wolves, along with the people of the Hei corps. He was resting in a tent when he had seen this dream. Though when he had woken up, he had basically forgotten about it.

Lin Mu didn't know why he had forgotten it, nor did he know why he was seeing it now. A few moments later though, the scene changed a little, as a silhouette appeared next to Lin Mu.

"Who's this?" Lin Mu wondered. 'Is it me?'

But looking closely, he found the figure to be shorter than him. The figure was about five foot four inches tall and looked like that of a child.

"That's not me... even when I had that dream before, I was taller than that." Lin Mu remembered.

He kept on observing the figure, trying to make out who or what it was. The only thing that Lin Mu could somewhat tell was that it was a male figure. A few seconds later, the figure moved and took a step forward. Lin Mu narrowed his eyes and was on alert for anything dangerous.

He couldn't use any of his cultivation base or even his physical strength here though, which only made it tough for him to figure out how he would fight if the situation arose.

But surprisingly, that didn't happen.

Instead, he saw the figure walking towards the glowing circles of light and coming to a stop below them. He then extended his hand, reaching out to the concentric circles of light.

~WHOOSH~

And when he did, the circles turned into a single ray that rushed towards the figure's hand.

"NOOOOOOOO!!!!" Lin Mu cried out.

A burning desire filled his heart, making him feel like he was losing something. The desire was for the circle of lights, but there was no reasoning behind it. Lin Mu simply 'desired' it innately.

The desire came from deep within him, making him feel lost.

He started to run after the figure, but before he even reached half way to him, the entire scene turned into dust and faded into nothingness.

"AAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHH! NOOO!" A roaring cry echoed across the entire Haima tribe as Lin Mu woke up screaming.

It sent waves of fear in the tribe and alerted the higher ups.

"What happened!?" The warriors of the tribe rushed to Lin Mu's residence.

Elder Niji who was deep in cultivation, had woken up just moments before Lin Mu's scream, feeling uneasy. And when he heard the scream, his heart fell.

"Noble Lin Mu!" he directly broke through the roof of his residence, leaping across to Lin Mu's residence.

He didn't know what had happened to Lin Mu, but it didn't feel anything good from the scream.

Within seconds of Lin Mu's scream, Elder Niji had entered his residence. The other warriors of the Haima tribe were also rushing towards it, while Head Warrior Kulo could be seen soaring over the tribe.

~THUD~ THUD~

The door was directly broken as Elder Niji and Head Warrior Kulo rushed in.

There they saw Lin Mu.

His fingers and hands were twitching while he stood with a strange expression. It felt like a mixture of rage and anxiety, while a violent aura surrounded him.

"What is this..." Elder Niji was at a loss.

~HISS~

Even the twin snakes woke up and gazed at Lin Mu warily.

Lin Mu felt like there were bugs crawling all over his skin, and it felt incredibly itchy. Not just that, but an intense desire filled every bit of his body while a distant calling was heard in his mind.

The itch felt like what an addict would feel from withdrawal, and the desire was equally great.

But what was the addiction or the desire?

Even Lin Mu didn't know that. All he knew was that he needed to follow the calling if he wanted this feeling to go away.

"You called for me... fine then... I'll come find you..." Lin Mu said, his voice like the freezing water of the arctic.

Elder Niji and Head Warrior Kulo who heard Lin Mu's voice, trembled.

'What happened to his voice... why does it feel like it isn't him speaking...?' Elder Niji wondered.

But Head Warrior Kulo felt something else.

'Why does it feel like it isn't just his voice... there seem to be more people speaking...!' Kulo thought.

All this while, Lin Mu's aura continued to flare, expanding more and more. It covered Elder Niji and Head Warrior Kulo, until it finally covered the entire tribe!