

Walker 1302

1302 A Relieving Confirmation

Kunzi's answer had made Lin Mu smile widely.

'Looks like the tribe won't have to worry about living costs for a while, even after leaving the Land of Exile.' Lin Mu thought to himself.

The Haima Tribe had been growing the Stone Flesh Mushrooms for several millennia now and had mastered the art of cultivating them. If they could cultivate them in a barren area like this, they could very well do the same in fertile ground.

Lin Mu had even given some of the soil that he had lying around in his ring to let the farmers try out. The results were about the same as the barren soil here. The Stone Flesh Mushrooms grew no matter the kind of soil.

It could even be said to be a miracle crop.

'Even if we take the lowest cost of Twenty High grade spirit stones for one Stone Flesh Mushroom, the tribe will make a fortune. They grow thousands of them every week.' Lin Mu knew the prospects of the tribe would be good as long as they were careful.

"But what's the use in knowing that? This will never get out of here." Kunzi said with a sad face.

Lin Mu didn't tell him what his plan was, and wanted to know more information from them first.

"Tell me more about the port outside. How many people are there and what are their cultivation bases?" Lin Mu questioned, since they had already finished eating.

"We landed at the largest port of the island, thus it had the highest number of people. They range from as low as the nascent soul realm all the way to the Fourth tribulation immortals.

The guards are mostly at the Dao Treading realm and above, with the elite guards all being First Tribulation Immortals." Kunzi answered.

"And what about those at the second tribulation stage and above?" Lin Mu asked.

PAN-DA-NOVEL.COM "They are assigned especially to convicts with that cultivation base. And accompany them when they are sent here. Though the convict with the highest cultivation base I saw was at the second Tribulation stage as well.

I think he had two third Tribulation Stage Immortals guarding him." Kunzi replied.

Hearing this Lin Mu furrowed his brows. It only told him that the security at the port was very high and it would be very dangerous if they appeared there.

"What about the other ports?" Lin Mu asked next.

"They are smaller and don't have that many convicts landing there, so the numbers are definitely low." Kunzi replied. "I think Port number six is the smallest, but it's also on the eastern peninsula of the island."

“Eastern Peninsula?” Lin Mu realized he couldn’t really tell cardinal directions in this place.

While Huyun Chuan had described the kingdoms and their positioning according to the directions too, he couldn’t really tell what it was like in the Land of Exile. o22j22(2)22 2

“Can you tell what direction we are facing right now?” Lin Mu questioned.

To this, Kunzi shook his head.

“The Sky above the Land of Exile is especially cloudy. At least in the Sea of Muxuan, we were somewhat able to spot the sun. Here it’s impossible to make out.” Kunzi answered.

“Then where was the port that you landed at?” Lin Mu asked instead.

“Oh, that is the port number one and is located on the Western shore of the Island. There is a natural bay which allows docking of tens of ships, unlike the other ports which can only dock one or two at once.” Kunzi replied.

Lin Mu wondered if the place one arrived was dependent on the direction of the port too.

‘Since they arrived from the Eastern port, they might have been sent to the eastern part of the Land of Exile as well. But if that is true, then the other convicts should have arrived here too.’ Lin Mu didn’t know how it worked.

Using a compass was useless too, since the needle pointed at random directions depending on where one walked. The Magnetic field of this area was simply too messed up.

‘Seems like the people coming to rescue Huyun Chuan might be the only solution for us.’ Lin Mu reckoned. ‘Considering Purple Sparrow Kingdom is also in the east, the people of the Huyun clan most likely landed on the Number one port too.’

He looked at Kunzi and took a hopeful breath before asking. “While you were at the port, did you hear anything about the people of Huyun Clan of the Purple Sparrow kingdom? Or them being at the port?”

“The Huyun Clan?” Kunzi furrowed his brows.

“Kunzi, isn’t that what those three men were arguing about the night we arrived?” Little Gian prompted.

“Ah yeah! I remember now.” Kunzi spoke with a little enthusiasm. “Those three were arguing with one of the local staff. Something to do with special entry.”

“Oh?” Lin Mu’s eyes lit up. “By any chance were they wearing robes like these?” he handed them a jade slip.

Lin Mu had gotten Huyun Chuan to record the appearance as well as the crest of the Huyun Clan in it so that they would have an easy time recognizing it.

“Yes! This is it. The three of them were wearing these robes.” Kunzi confirmed.

“Perfect.” Lin Mu smiled.

“Why are you asking this, though?” Little Gian asked, feeling curious.

“They are important for us.” Lin Mu said without telling the whole story. “Let’s head back to the tribe for now. I have some things to prepare.”

Kunzi and Little Gian could only obey Lin Mu for now. After all, he was a lot stronger than them and following him seemed to be the better choice right now. At the very least, they wouldn’t have to worry about food and shelter.

The Haima Scouts leaped across the land, with Lin Mu taking the lead. Kunzi and Little Gian found it a little hard to follow, but eventually managed to find a pace they were comfortable with.

And by the time they had reached the Mountain of the Haima Tribe, Kunzi and Little Gian were utterly exhausted.