Walker 1311

1311 A Fortunate Encounter For Convicts

Unaware of the events happening outside the Rust Hail Mountains, the Haima tribe was in a state of joy and satisfaction.

But there were other people who had seen the phenomena located within the limits of the Rust Hail Mountains. These were none other than the convicts that were sent into the Land of Exile.

Usually they would be unable to make out right from left in the Land of Exile, but now that there was a mode of attraction even greater than the beacon that Lin Mu made, they had found a place to go to.

"Hey look! All the five colored mist is gathered there."

"We should go there. There is definitely some treasure there."

"HAHA! Looks like coming to the Land of Exile will be a fortunate encounter for us."

The convicts were rather excited to see something like this in the Land of exile. But some of them didn't fall to the greed that quickly.

"Hang on though. Don't head off just yet."

"Why?"

"Yeah, why should we wait and waste this opportunity?"

They argued, not wanting to hold back.

"Did you forget what kind of a place this is? This is the Land of Exile." The man stopping them spoke. "Wait till the rest are here too. There is strength in numbers."

Hearing this suggestion, the others calmed down. It was indeed a lot more reasonable to go there in a large group.

"Thankfully, we won't have to wait long. Those guards got scared in the ports and are sending all the prisoners in a speedy manner." A convict who had appeared shortly spoke.

"Oh? Is that so? No wonder all of us appeared at the same place, or at least close by."

"Yeah, I've heard that the array will put us in a random location, but since it is being kept active, it will put all of us around the same place." Another convict clarified.

While the new convicts waited around for the rest to appear, some other convicts had discovered them.

"What the... how are there so many appearing at once?"

"Come, let's go talk to them. Doesn't look like they are looking for a fight right away." The older convicts spoke.

Soon the two parties met up, and surprise was experienced by both parties.

"Huh? How did you all get teleported that far?" the newer convicts asked.

"We came here ten days ago." One of the older convicts spoke.

"We were going after the place were the mist is gathered and came upon you all." They added.

"Huh... that makes sense."

"Though... why are so many of you being sent in this fast?" the older convicts questioned.

"Yeah, even when we were sent in one batch, we came at an interval of fifteen minutes." They wondered.

"Something strange is going on outside the Rust Hail Mountains." They replied.

"Strange? Things are always strange in the Sea of Muxuan." The older convicts didn't understand.

"Not that. It's actually a phenomena... the concentration of spirit Qi has fallen greatly." They answered.

"What?" the older convicts were surprised.

"Yeah. The guards were getting alarmed so were given orders to clear out all the prisoners as soon as possible. Which is why we are all being sent in here non stop." They clarified.

"But still... fall in spirit Qi? How does that make sense?"

"Where would it go? It can't just disappear." The convicts wondered.

"I know where!" A convict who had just been sent in five minutes ago chimed in.

"Where?"

"Yeah, tell us." They prodded him on.

"When I was being processed for sending, I heard the guards talk about the Land of Exile. Apparently the lord of the port discovered that all the spirit Qi is being sucked into the Land of Exile." The newer convict answered.

As soon as they all heard this, they were shocked. But the sharper ones among them quickly understood the reasoning.

"That five colored mist... there is definitely some link between the two."

"It does make sense now." They discussed.

"Hang on. Since you guys have been here for ten days already, do you know when that five colored mist appeared?" the newer convicts asked.

"About two hours now?" one of them spoke.

"We only noticed it recently since it grew in size. It might have been there for longer too."

"Yeah, the sky got covered by it so we discovered it."

Hearing the answers of the older convicts, the newer ones found it strange.

"Didn't the spirit Qi concentration only drop like an hour ago?" they wondered.

"Yeah, I think that's about it."

"That's correct, I felt it drop quickly too."

The convicts kept on appearing, and about ten minutes later no one new appeared.

"Alright! Since no more are appearing, I'll tell everyone what we are doing." One of the convicts who was at the First Tribulation Immortal realm spoke up.

Evidently he was the one with the highest cultivation base here and the rest of the convicts tacitly took his lead.

"You all have seen that five colored mist and also know of the dangers of the Land of Exile. Thus we are going to band together and go there." The man stated. "And I, Immortal Taegu! Will be your leader!" he declared.

"YES!" The convicts knew not to argue here, and directly agreed.

"Well then, set off!" Immortal Taegu ordered.

And just like that, a small army of convicts was formed that sought out the fortunate encounter.

But it wasn't just them that had discovered this either. There was an independent group that was heading to the site of the five colored mist as well. The group was a lot smaller though, having only three people in it.

All of them wore the same type of robes and looked to be a lot more familiar with each other.

But the most eye-catching feature about them was their cultivation base. All three of them were at the Second Tribulation stage of the Immortal Realm!

"Seems like we have a target now. Young master Chuan might be there."