# Walker 1328

# **1328 Teleporting Out**

Lin Mu had intentionally sent Elder Niji to talk to the Huyun Clan's immortals as he had another task.

He had been waiting outside the tribe and watched the Huyun Clan's people use the teleportation talisman. This allowed him to lock on to it right away and he could now use that as a reference of the teleportation array he had built.

'Finding a safe place to land would have been difficult and we would have to leave it to luck. But with these four reaching it safely, I'll know what route to take...' Lin Mu thought to himself.

Turning around Lin Mu faced Elder Niji and Head Warrior Kulo.

"I'll go ahead and scout out a place for us to land. Get the tribe ready till then." Lin Mu spoke.

"Will you be able to return though Noble Lin Mu?" Head Warrior Kulo was confused.

"If it was the others, they wouldn't be able to since the array only works one way. But I can do it manually too." Lin Mu replied.

With the ring's help, it wasn't that difficult for Lin Mu to simply travel back through the same teleportation channel. Of course, this was only applied to him and others wouldn't be able to do the same.

The Haima tribe would still take a little time to gather everyone up, which was more than enough for Lin Mu to scout ahead.

"Alright, I'll get the tribe." Elder Niji agreed.

With that, the three of them returned to the clan and Lin Mu quickly went to the Teleportation Array. Head Warrior Kulo accompanied him and was intending to stand guard at the entrance.

"I'll be back in a few minutes." Lin Mu said as he activated the array according to the reference coordinates.

~SHUA~

The runes glowed brightly as a circular portal opened in front of Lin Mu.

~huu~

"Let's hope that luck is still on our side..." Lin Mu muttered before taking a step forward.

~SHUA~

His body was sucked into the portal, and the array stopped working.

Lin Mu found himself in a teleportation channel, but couldn't see much before he reached its end. After all, this channel was only connecting two places within the Rust Sky world rather than different worlds.

The distance traveled was short through the teleportation channel.

#### ~THUD~

In just a few seconds, Lin Mu found himself landing on a wooden floor. His spirit sense spread immediately, giving him lots of information at once. And as soon as he got that, he was disappointed.

# Fade...

Lin Mu's body entered the parallel dimension and quickly stepped away. Twenty seconds later, he returned to the world, this time hiding behind a tall building.

#### ~phew~

"Almost got seen..." Lin Mu took a breath of relief.

The place he had arrived was evidently one of the nine ports of the Island. And from the large flag, Lin Mu could tell it was port number four.

'Didn't they decide to make everyone leave? Why are there still people here?' Lin Mu wondered.

The place he had landed was smack dab in the middle of the port. Just ten meters away from Lin Mu, there stood several cultivators. Thankfully, they were all at the Dao Shell realm or the Nascent soul realm, allowing Lin Mu to hide his presence.

And even if they had sensed the spatial fluctuations, it was too late for them to realize someone had come out of it.

"Huh, seems like they are quite nervous." Lin Mu could see the cultivators walking around with stiff expressions.

He tried to look for Huyun Chuan and the three immortals, but didn't find them here.

"That's strange... how are they gone already?" Lin Mu furrowed his brows.

Since he had followed their coordinates, the Huyun Clan's people should have landed there too. And even if they were immortal, it should have taken them some time to get away. Barely a minute had passed since they had left, and Lin Mu had been quick too.

"Unless..." Lin Mu narrowed his eyes, activating spatial perception.

### ~HUALA~

Within his vision, several faint specks of light could be seen. Most of these were pale white in color and were ignored by him, but there was one speck that was black in color. It was also the only one that had the spatial fabric around it weakened.

"So they had another teleportation talisman... this time a long distance one." Lin Mu muttered.

Lin Mu had been wondering how the Huyun Clan's people were intending to take away Huyun Chuan from between the eyes of so many people. There were only two ways out of the Island after all.

The main method was to take a ship, and the second was to fly.

But one must not forget, coming to the island was different. There was one more method, the third one being teleportation. Huyun Chuan had arrived using this method, after all.

'It does make sense for their clan to have a long distance teleportation talisman that can allow them to return to the kingdom,' Lin Mu reckoned.

Unfortunately for Lin Mu, there was no way to utilize this. The coordinates were far too apart for him to sense and they had been gone as well.

Instead of that, Lin Mu decided to learn why the cultivators here were nervous. And it didn't take long for him to hear some interesting tidbits.

"How can a random portal open on the port? First the falling spirit Qi and now this..."

"Who knows? We just need to wait for a while more. Once the second ship arrives, we can leave too."

"We're lucky that the port lord gave out his orders quick enough. If it took any long, we would have missed the roster for the ships."

The cultivator guards were discussion amongst themselves.

'So they are nervous because of Huyun Clan's people. I guess them using the long distance teleportation array must have startled them all. Though it does make sense since they are already worried because of the lack of spirit Qi.' Lin Mu thought.