Walker 1329

1329 Leaving The Land Of Exile

Lin Mu continued his survey of the port and found that there weren't that many people on it now. There were a total of thirty nine cultivators here, the strongest of whom was a cultivator at the Immortal Ascension realm.

He was also the vice-port lord.

"Hmm... this port will not be of much use. There are no ships here..." Lin Mu decided to take his leave.

Running away, Lin Mu quickly circled around to the next cliff.

"This should be far enough..." Lin Mu activated the teleportation channel again using the ring's power as well as a formation plate.

~SHUA~

The portal sucked him in and a few seconds later, Lin Mu was back in the Haima tribe.

"Noble Lin Mu!" Head Warrior Kulo saw Lin Mu reappearing. "Is everything fine?" he asked.

"Safety wise yes. Though I haven't found any ships on the port, I appeared at." Lin Mu replied.

"Are you going back again?" Head Warrior Kulo asked seeing Lin Mu turn around.

"Yes, I need to find at least one ship for us. Even if we take turns swimming, there still needs to be a place for us to rest." Lin Mu replied.

"Of course..." Head Warrior Kulo nodded.

This was the plan they had come up with. If they found enough ships for all of them, it would be all well and good. But if not, then they needed at least one ship. The Haima Tribe members were all attenuated with the water element and would be at home in the sea.

But there was still a limit to that as beasts might attack them. Then the weaker members also needed to rest and recover.

This was the final plan they had to choose. They had even considered building their own ship with the wood that Lin Mu had in storage. But after learning from Kunzi that the ships used in Sea of Muxuan were special, that option had to be dropped.

The ships were all peak grade spirit tools on their own with some even reaching the Pseudo-immortal grade. They had several formations on them that allowed them to conceal their presence.

There were also defensive arrays on them that could allow them to be protected from aquatic beasts' attack. This was the scope of protection that was needed for a ship to sail the sea of Muxuan.

~SHUA~

Another portal opened before sucking Lin Mu into it. The familial feeling of speeding through the channel was felt once more.

'Seems like I'm getting used to it... I no longer feel the pressure I felt before.' Lin Mu momentarily thought before arriving at another port.

This time though, he was prepared and directly entered the ground using Phase. It all happened in one smooth motion and made it seem like no one had appeared. Only when he was several meters deep did Lin Mu use his spirit sense to scout out the area.

"Huh... its empty." Lin Mu returned to the surface upon learning this.

The port was deserted, and it looked like the people had left hastily. The doors of the buildings and warehouses weren't locked either. Which was rather suspicion considering even the door of the prison was open.

'Though it doesn't matter since they sent all the prisoners in before that...' Lin Mu guessed.

This port was rather small and was numbered six. But it still held a surprise for Lin Mu.

"A ship! Perfect!" Lin Mu spotted the ship docked at the jetty.

The ship was still decently large, being nearly two hundred meters long. For a mortal world, this would be a massive warship, but for an immortal world, this was something mundane.

"It should suffice for our use. Housing at least a quarter of the tribe shouldn't be a problem if they squeeze in." Lin Mu reckoned.

They couldn't care for comfort right now after all. Their priority was to get away in the first place.

Lin Mu then checked the ship with his spirit sense, getting familiar with the arrays.

"Hmm... While it is intended to be used by an immortal, we should still be able to power it with our spirit Qi." Lin Mu muttered.

He had quickly understood how to operate the ship through the arrays. One merely needed to use their spirit sense to manipulate the array and the ship would move accordingly. In some ways, it could be said to be a lot more simple than sailing a mortal ship.

Though this ship was intended to be powered by an immortal and its main fuel was immortal Qi. Spirit Qi work, but with lowered efficiency.

'I'll brand it just in case... don't want someone else taking it away.' Lin Mu took some precaution.

Done with this, he quickly activated the teleportation channel and returned to the tribe.

"Noble Lin Mu!" A mix of thousands of voices was heard.

Lin Mu raised his eyes, watching the entire Tribe waiting for him.

"Ah, you all are ready?" Lin Mu asked before realizing he had already spent an hour at the sixth port.

"We all are ready, Noble Lin Mu!" Head Warrior Kulo stated.

"Very well, no use in waiting around." Lin Mu gestured to the tribe. "Dao Treading realm member's head in first." He instructed. "Yes!" one by one, the Haima tribe members started being teleported away to the sixth port.

Lin Mu had already locked onto it, and the array would only send them there now instead of other ports.

Even if the teleportation array was fast, it still took about fifteen minutes for the entire tribe to be sent out to the port. Lin Mu was the last to walk in with Elder Niji and Kunzi.

~SHUA~

Appearing on the hard wood dock, Kunzi looked around in disbelief. The scent of salt filled his nose, confirming the fact that he was indeed on the port.

"We really are out!" Kunzi was excited.

"Yes, we are..." Elder Niji's said a wide smile on his face.

"Come, let's get to the ship." Lin Mu stated with a similar smile.