

Walker 1345

1345 A Safe Haven For The Tribe

Elder Niji spent more than an hour narrating the history of the Haima tribe.

All that had been erased by the empires was now unearthed from the bloodline memories.

“The empires would have never known that their effort would all come to a waste... Even if they erased the physical history, the bloodline would never forget it all.” Elder Niji ended his explanation.

Lin Mu couldn’t understand the hundreds of thousands of years of grudge that had been borne within the bloodline. After all this time, it would now have the chance to be repaid.

“What are you going to do now, elder Niji?” Lin Mu knew their goals would be a lot different.

Before their bloodline was awakened, all they wanted was to hide away and settle in peace. But now... that was not so preferable.

“Now... is there even an option?” Elder Niji replied.

Lin Mu shook his head in response. “Indeed... your bloodline will not allow you all that.”

“Yes... this karma will have to be repaid.” Elder Niji said while looking at the Great Ocean Hippocampus. “Even the ancestral beast wishes the same.”

“It does?” Lin Mu raised a brow.

“It cannot state it outright, but I can sense the anger and frustration within the bloodline. Though it doesn’t seem like the Ancestral beast can awaken right now, either.” Elder Niji stated.

Lin Mu gazed at the Great Ocean Hippocampus and the rifts that were being caused by its breath.

“Senior Xukong, when can the Great Ocean Hippocampus awaken?” Lin Mu questioned in his mind.

“That is something that will depend on the world itself now. Only when the world finishes its ascension would the beast be able to awaken. Right now, it has reached the point where the world cannot accommodate it already.

Which is also why it needs to stay in this plane.” Xukong answered.

“Is that why... the rifts are appearing?” Lin Mu asked. “I don’t think this beast is proficient enough to cause space to break directly, right?” he added.

“You are correct. The Great Ocean Hippocampus isn’t a beast that is proficient in space. The only reason the rifts appear is that his cultivation base has reached beyond the peak. The world itself is like paper to it.

His breaths pull high amounts of energy, which causes the space to break. Not to mention, its comprehension of the Water Dao and the Ocean Dao is very deep. Deep enough that it can utilize their power to break apart the space.

This can be considered to be a crude method of manipulating space. This is also how it managed to make this plane. It simply forced the ocean to and stimulated the Daos, making an independent space.

And now this plane is being maintained not by the fabric of space but a counterforce from its body. Since it cannot be expelled back into the Rust Sky world, it is now in an equilibrium here.” Xukong explained.

“I see... guess this is both a blessing and a curse.” Lin Mu replied.

“That is true. But for the Haima Tribe, this will be rather good. It is not often that one can observe such a strong beast and the Dao around it.” Xukong spoke.

“They can repeat the state of enlightenment again?” Lin Mu was surprised.

“Not exactly. That is something that can only be done once. What they can do is spend time here and ponder on the body of the Great Ocean Hippocampus. As an Immortal beast that is on the cusp of transcending it, the influence of Dao on it is very high.

With their naturally high affinity to the water Dao, they can spend time here to comprehend. Not to mention, they might even be able to derive their own skills from the beast.

After all, a lot of Qi skills are made after observing and analyzing the natural and innate skills of beasts.” Xukong explained.

“That is indeed a good option. But only for the Haima tribe. The other humans won’t be able to stay here for long.” Lin Mu said after looking around.

“That’s true. They will have to leave.” Xukong agreed.

Lin Mu thought about the situation a bit more and came upon a doubt.

“Will the Haima tribe be able to return here, Senior?” Lin Mu asked. “After all, I had to guide them here safely.”

“Now that they have awakened their bloodline, they won’t need to struggle as much. Even with the chaotic space, as long as they follow their bloodline link, the breath of the Great Ocean Hippocampus will allow them to return.” Xukong replied.

“Though... if you find a suitable point for anchoring, you can also build them a stable channel,” Xukong added.

“Yes! That’ll be perfect.” Lin Mu would much prefer that.

It would be far too much of a waste for the Haima tribe to not take advantage of their Ancestral beast.

While Lin Mu and Xukong’s conversation seemed to have lasted for a while, it was actually very quick. Within their shared mind space, the thoughts were almost instantaneous, thus their discussions were also very fast.

To others, it might seem like Lin Mu was thinking for a couple of minutes.

“Noble Lin Mu, we’ll have to rely on you to find us a path out of here.” Elder Niji suddenly spoke.

"You want to leave?" Lin Mu asked. "The Haima tribe can cultivate quite well here too."

"I know... I can feel it already. But there is something we must do first." Elder Niji replied. "A place where we need to go." He added.

"A place? Where?" Lin Mu asked.

"Before this, we were wondering where we would stay. We hoped to find someplace within the human empires or kingdoms. But now... now we have a proper place to stay." Elder Niji replied, making Lin Mu a little confused.

"You see, within our bloodline memories, there is a place. A safe haven for our tribe. The same place where the Haima tribe of the past lived in." Elder Niji revealed.