

## Walker 1346

### 1346 Leaving The Plane

It could be said that Elder Niji's words had resolved the issue that Lin Mu had thought of. Even he needed to rest and organize his gains over the past two years. He also needed to take that time to reach the immortal realm.

Thus finding a suitable place was important.

"There is a place like that?" Lin Mu raised a brow. "It's not within the Eight Kingdom alliance is it?"

"No... Ancestor Muxuan moved the tribe away as soon as he had retrieved their hidden Nascent souls.

With his new body and cultivation base, traversing the ocean was easy. Not to mention, he also had the aura of our ancestor on him, making it so that no aquatic beast would even dare come close.

Thus he spent some time finding a suitable place for the tribe to recover. I have the location of this place in my bloodline memories. The bloodline itself is a beacon for it." Elder Niji answered.

"That's great!" Lin Mu now realized he could implement Senior Xukong's suggestion too.

"But first we will need to leave this minor plane. From the bloodline memories, I know for sure that these rifts are not just native to the Sea of Muxuan. They are actually spread all around the Rust Sky world's oceans." Elder Niji stated. "We simply need to take one of those rifts out."

"I was thinking the same. And I might even be able to make a stable channel back into this place once we reach the safe haven." Lin Mu added.

Hearing this, Elder Niji's smile widened. "You certainly are the greatest saviour our tribe could have asked for."

"You helped me first, so I don't mind it. Plus, I would also like a place to rest and cultivate more." Lin Mu replied.

"Of course." Elder Niji replied before looking at the tribesmen. "Everyone... You know what we have to do now, right?" he questioned.

"YES ELDER!"

"WE SHALL REPAY THE GRUDGES OF THE PAST!"

The Haima tribe people shouted.

"Good, good, you all have the bloodline memories." Elder Niji was pleased. "We will now be heading to the Haima tribe's safe haven... the Deep Ocean Fortress!" Elder Niji replied.

"YEAH!!!" the tribesmen all shouted in joy.

They knew exactly what Elder Niji was talking about since they now shared the bloodline memories.

"Deep Ocean Fortress? Is this place located underwater?" Lin Mu guessed.

“Indeed.” Elder Niji confirmed. “It is located on the ocean bed and is the reason why it was so safe. Even now, it should be intact.”

“How will we get there?” Lin Mu wondered.

He could understand an island, but an underwater place was difficult to reach. Not to mention one that was located as deep as the Oceans of the Rust Sky world.

“Don’t worry Noble Lin Mu, there is a special way of getting there. I can assure you that everyone will be able to reach it.” Elder Niji replied.

“Alright then, I’ll depend on you to guide.” Lin Mu agreed.

The Haima tribesmen quickly gathered up and the ship was powered on. The human convicts had also recovered during this time, and some even increased their cultivation base a little.

Though it wouldn’t be wrong to say that they were rather confused about their next destination. Lin Mu simply left the part of explaining to Kunzi and asked them to be ready as soon as possible.

“Alright... how will we do this?” Lin Mu observed the spatial rifts.

“I’ll tell you when I sense a suitable rift, Noble Lin Mu. I should be able to sense the location from the right rift.” Elder Niji stated before flying up.

He hovered in the air and sensed the flow of water Qi and water Dao traces. Lin Mu took kept alert and watched for the man’s announcement.

Thankfully, with the fast rate of rifts opening and closing, they didn’t have to wait that long.

“There! That one, Noble Lin Mu!” Elder Niji pointed out.

~shua~

The water rose up from the sea and directly formed a ‘road’ to the rift under his control. This acted like a wedge, preventing it from closing abruptly.

“I’ll hold the rift!” Lin Mu quickly got to work.

Meld!

The ring exerted its power, grasping the space around the rift and preventing it from closing or turning too unstable.

~SHUA~

The ship started moving at that moment, with Immortal Taegu controlling it. It rushed though the water road and entered the rift in a matter of seconds.

Once inside, Lin Mu didn’t let go of the rift right away.

“Follow my guidance,” Xukong spoke promptly.

~shua~

The ring glowed in a yellow light as a streak of energy shot out from it. The line of energy marked a safe path for Lin Mu to follow.

“Steer the ship along the path!” Lin Mu ordered.

“Yes!” Immortal Taegu replied.

Lin Mu too managed the spatial disturbance along the way, but this time he didn’t need to force himself.

But this gave Lin Mu another question.

“Wait, Senior Xukong how can you help me like this now? I mean, directly?” Lin Mu realized.

“Did you forget? We are in an immortal world that is close to ascension. The level of help I can provide you is also higher now since I don’t need to worry about the world being affected as much.” Xukong replied.

“Of course!” Lin Mu had almost forgotten this. “You should also be able to tell me information that was restrained before right?” he asked next.

“Indeed. There is a lot more to tell you.” Xukong responded. “And... I also have several things to ask.”

“Like what?” Lin Mu inquired.

“The two snakes around your hands... where did they come from?” Xukong asked.

“Oh? They’re Xiao Yin and Xiao Yang. They hatched from the grey egg, senior.” Lin Mu replied.

“The grey egg?” Xukong was surprised.

“Yes, it was unexpected.” Lin Mu replied. “Take a look.” He then allowed Xukong to access some of his memories.

Xukong spent a few minutes looking through them and was confused and shocked.