

Walker 1412

[Chapter 1412 Postponing The Offer](#)

Qiao De's offer was something that didn't fully tempt Lin Mu, but he was certainly interested in knowing who will be joining them.

"Who else is coming along?" Lin Mu questioned.

"I'm afraid I cannot reveal that. Their identities are sensitive and if the news of their appearance spreads around, things will get complicated. But I can assure you that they are all strong.

Our strongest member will be at the Sixth Tribulation Stage of the Immortal realm." Qiao De answered making Lin Mu furrow his brows.

He was now even more reluctant to take the offer since he didn't know the other people. Plus Lin Mu was now worried about getting into a conflict with the other members.

After all there was no telling what might happen in a place isolated from the main world. They could do whatever they want and others will have a hard time finding out.

"I'm afraid I have to reject you too then." Lin Mu shook his head. "I cannot work with people I do not know." He added.

Qiao De's expression tensed a bit, but he didn't pester Lin Mu.

"That is fine too." Qiao De didn't force the matter. "But if you ever wish to join us, you can." The man said before handing Lin Mu a sealed letter.

"What's this?" Lin Mu asked doubtfully.

"The day we head out is actually still far ahead. So you will get time to think more. Our members still need time to gather, since some of them are coming from other worlds, but once they do that letter will open on its own." Qiao De explained. "When it does, it is up to you to join us. The location for our meet up will appear on it as well." He added.

Now this was something Lin Mu was fine with. He already had too many things to do as of now and didn't want to delay them more. Plus the burning desire was something he needed to resolve as soon as possible.

"Exactly how far is this meet up?" Lin Mu asked just in case.

"It will take at least a year, or perhaps even longer." Qiao De replied.

A year was not that of a long time for Lin Mu now. Especially since he had been in the Rust Sky world for over two years already now. Plus time was something he had plenty of. He quite literally had over eight thousand years of longevity left which was only going to increase more.

"Very well then, I'll decide when it is time. For now I have several things to attend to." Lin Mu accepted the letter, storing it in the ring.

"I shall look forward to our meeting then." Qiao De said before taking his leave.

Lin Mu watched the man leave and once he was gone, he changed his mask.

~SHUA~

Lin Mu quickly branded the new mask with his immortal sense, making it his own. At the same time he got to learn about the mask's functionality.

It could hide his cultivation base by two stages while also suppressing his aura. And if someone tried to use their immortal sense to probe him, it would also fail unless they were more than three stages above him.

But by that time, Lin Mu was sure of taking action.

"Hmm... this'll come in handy a lot." Lin Mu controlled the mask and let his cultivation be hidden by it.

Now it looked like he was at the False Immortal realm.

He could technically suppress it more, but doing that would bring some other unwanted issues. It was better to stay at the Immortal realm at the very least.

Once he was done with that, Lin Mu left the room as well. Upon leaving though, he saw a man looking at him from one of the VIP suites.

"Hmm... strange." Lin Mu muttered since there was no one else looking at him right now.

Most of the people had either left, or were in the process of getting their items from the workers.

Lin Mu didn't sense any threat from the man though and thought that he was just looking at him since he had come out from the suite of the Indigo World Hegemony.

'Didn't think this ring would come in handy like this... though I don't know if it will bring me trouble too...' Lin Mu thought to himself before leaving. 'Now then... where are the people from the Saber Battle Union?' his immortal sense started searching.

It didn't take him long to find them as, they were a rather conspicuous group of people. They had bought quite a lot of items and their people were also in the process of gathering them.

Lin Mu didn't look at them for long though and simply mixed into the rest of the people. Having changed his mask, it would not be as obvious to tell he was from the Indigo World Hegemony's suite.

Plus there were plenty of people that were wearing different masks here. Even the people of the Saber Battle Union had people wearing masks. As for Lin Mu's clothes, they were just simple black robes and had no specific design on them.

Lin Mu would have used Phase to hide underground, but in a place like this it was still too conspicuous. Plus there was no telling if the people would sense the faint spatial fluctuations rising from it.

'At the very least there doesn't seem to be anyone stronger than the Auction manager here...' Lin Mu took note.

He watched the people of the Saber Battle Union gather their items before they left.

'Hmm... they seem extra frustrated.' Lin Mu noticed.

Once he was out of the Black Candle Pavilion, Lin Mu changed the route before sinking into the ground. It was better for him if he followed them from a distance for now.

The strongest member in this group of Saber Battle Union was at the fourth Tribulation stage of the Immortal realm, which was something Lin Mu would need to watch out for.