

## **Pavilion 461**

### **Chapter 461 - 461 Third Level of the Ancestral Return of 10,000 Swords!**

In terms of talent, there was no one in the Heavenly Mystic World that caught his eye.

Han Muye's words stunned Bai Wuhen, and then she covered his mouth and laughed.

"You're not humble at all."

Looking up at the indifferent Han Muye, Bai Wuhen's smile slowly disappeared and turned into a complicated expression.

Many Confucian poems and essays appeared in her memory.

These were all directly injected into her bloodline memories by Han Muye earlier.

She had traveled around the Central Continent with Wen Mosheng. Even if she was not proficient in poetry, she could tell if it was good or bad.

Every essay Han Muye sent shocked her.

The beauty of the writing was simply indescribable.

When she was Wen Mosheng's companion, she had never seen such talented writing.

'People say that the setting sun is the end of the world. When you look to the end of the world, you don't see your home.'

'The sun rises in the east and it rains in the west. The Dao says that there is no clear sky, but there is...'

With these poems and essays, Han Mu will become famous in the Central Continent. I'm afraid he will really disappoint everyone in the world..."

The Central Continent had been ruled by Confucianism for tens of thousands of years.

Poetry and essays could move the world with a single word.

In the past, Wen Mosheng's name suppressed all Confucianism in the world.

However, Bai Wuhen knew that even Wen Mosheng did not have this talent. He could not write these poems that Han Muye had left in her memory.

With such literary writings entering the Imperial City and attracting the attention of everyone in the world, will Wen Mosheng lose out to Han Muye?

He even said that he won't compete with Wen Mosheng.

He's clearly trying to ruin Wen Mosheng's reputation.

For a moment, Bai Wuhen's mind was filled with thoughts.

Han Muye didn't care what she thought. His eyes flashed as he said, "With your current strength, can you go to the Green Foxes' base in Chang Mountain?"

The purpose of changing one's bloodline power was to increase one's battle power. If one's battle power was insufficient, then this change would be useless.

Hearing Han Muye's words, Bai Wuhen chuckled and disappeared.

"Slash—"

A sword light appeared three feet behind Han Muye.

Soon it was very well hidden.

The Earth Realm Meridian Opening lineage could kill with one strike.

With this sword technique and three soul swords, Bai Wuhen could do whatever she wanted in the Green Fox base.

With her bloodline and sword techniques, if she really unleashed the sword of the soul, the outcome would be unpredictable even if a Heaven Realm expert attacked.

Sensing the power and speed of this sword and the strangeness of the attack, Han Muye gave a very pertinent evaluation.

The Green Fox Bloodline was really suitable for a sword cultivator.

Compared to the Lynx Clan, which had extremely powerful assassination and concealment techniques, the Green Fox Clan was more elegant and unrestrained. They were more proficient in sword techniques.

From the looks of it, it might be a good choice to integrate the power of the green fox bloodline in the divine treasures into the lynx bloodline and purify it a little.

For a moment, Han Muye thought of several ways to increase the combat strength of the Lynx Clan.

The tip of a sword appeared just a foot away behind him.

Bai Wuhen's eyes had a strange expression.

Is it true that the Immortal of the Sword Dao only has a deep comprehension of the Sword Dao but has lost his combat strength?

That's not right!

Bai Wuhen paused for a moment as she retreated 30 feet away.

There was a bloody mark on her neck.

From beginning to end, she did not even see how Han Muye attacked.

"To be honest, you're the first person who dares to strike a foot away from me," Han Muye said softly without turning around.

"In the Heavenly Mystic world, I haven't met a sword cultivator who can strike a foot away from me."

With that, he flew down and walked slowly into the stone house.

In the stone house, Huang Zhihu had copied more than half of the book.

There were still eight pages left for today's task.

"Supreme Sword Principle and peerless Confucianism. Is there really such a person in this world?" Bai Wuhen murmured as she looked at the stone house.

Rubbing her neck, Bai Wuhen recalled the time when Sword Venerable Yuan Tian and Wen Mosheng discussed the Dao.

Sword cultivation was the accumulation of sharpness in the world.

Thousands of killing methods could not compare to the power of this sword.

"Sister Wuhen, that sword attack was really powerful," Xiang Lingshuang said softly with fear in his eyes.

Below, he saw Han Muye raising his hand to control the sword light.

The man and sword separated, and the sword followed the will of the person.

His gaze also turned to the stone house, revealing a strange expression. "Can I also learn such a sword move?"

"You want to learn the sword?" Bai Wuhen turned his head and sized up the robust Xiang Lingshuang. "Don't you only like using the long bow?"

Xiang Lingshuang grinned, his eyes shining. "I used to practice long bows because I didn't want my hands to be stained with blood.

"Now, look at Senior Brother Han's sword. That's what it looks like when his hand isn't stained with blood."

The sword light did not appear and killed people without leaving a trace.

Such a sword technique could really not be stained with blood.

Hearing his words, Bai Wuhen shook her head. "How can there be a killing technique in this world that isn't stained with blood?"

"You haven't overcome yourself. No matter how strong your swordsmanship is, it's useless."

As soon as she finished speaking, she chuckled lightly and said, "I'm going to the Spiritual Mink Clan's base a hundred miles away. Are you going?"

To the Spiritual Mink Clan's base?

What for?

Xiang Lingshuang's gaze fell on Bai Wuhen's smiling face.

"Go and snatch the power of the bloodline!"

Xiang Lingshuang's expression changed.

Bai Wuhen turned around and left. A voice came, "With my current strength, I won't be able to leave the Green Fox's base in Chang Mountain in three days."

She had to fuse with the bloodline power of the other races and extract the power from them into her body.

No clan would allow their bloodline to be extracted for no reason.

Bai Wuhen was definitely going to rob and kill them!

Xiang Lingshuang's expression changed as he watched the Green Foxes appear one after another and chase after Bai Wuhen. He gritted his teeth as he chased after them.

In the stone house, Han Muye looked into the distance, then turned back to the base altar.

### **Chapter 462 - 462 Third Level of the Ancestral Return of 10,000 Swords! (2)**

There was a faint flame there.

This flame could show Bai Wuhen's safety and strength.

If Bai Wuhen was in danger, the flames would flicker and dim.

If Bai Wuhen unleashed all her power, the flames would also rise and resonate with each other.

In fact, at the critical moment, the altar could even sacrifice the power of its clansmen to help Bai Wuhen increase her combat strength.

Han Muye stared at the flames, and a faint flame flashed.

This flame was the bloodline power he had obtained from the Heavenly Fox Inheritance and the Green Fox Inheritance.

The divine soul of the Heavenly Fox.

The speed of the Green Fox.

Han Muye was prepared to bring the power in the green fox bloodline back to the Lynx clan and fuse it into their bloodline.

With the enhancement of speed, the combat strength of the lynxes would be even stronger.

Turning around, Han Muye looked at the Single-Horned Rhinoceros in front of the stone house.

"Buzz!"

A faint wisp of soul power seeped out.

The single-horned rhinoceros's eyes were filled with confusion. Then it slowly got up, turned around, and knelt before Han Muye.

At this moment, the soul of the Single-Horned Rhinoceros that had lost its spirituality was imprinted.

In the future, even if his strength increased and he condensed a new soul, he would not betray him.

The reason why the Heavenly Fox Clan could become the strongest clan of the demon race despite their weak combat strength was probably because of their control over their soul.

Of course, the Nine-Tailed Heavenly Fox and Bai Wuhen only had three tails. Perhaps there were more powerful techniques in their bloodline that had yet to be developed.

So what?

The flame in Han Muye's eyes dissipated.

The flame in his divine treasure was connected to the altar and Bai Wuhen's bloodline power!

When Bai Wuhen's bloodline power increased and she activated more bloodline power, Han Muye could also detect it.

All of this was the price Bai Wuhen had to pay.

Otherwise, would Han Muye have come for nothing by changing her inherited memories and letting her possess an extremely powerful sword technique?

As he sat cross-legged, spiritual light and sword light intertwined on Han Muye's body.

After entering the Secret Realm, through his inherited bloodline memories, he gained a deep understanding of the sword techniques he controlled.

At this moment, sword lights intertwined around him, as if they were about to form a cocoon of light.

In his divine treasure and Qi sea, the sword of divine soul and sword intent seemed to be about to become a cocoon of light.

This was a sign that his soul and sword intent were about to begin transforming.

Now, Han Muye could no longer measure his cultivation realm by the rules of the cultivation world.

The cultivation of the spiritual energy in his dantian was only at the enlightenment level, but the strength of his soul was so strong that he could suppress it even when he was out of his body.

If he could increase his physical strength and stabilize his body in this secret realm, he would be able to fight a Heaven Realm expert even without the power of his soul.

"Bang!"

A spiritual light suddenly rose from the altar in front of him.

The flames on the altar emitted a five-colored glow.

At the base, blood qi rose from the Green Foxes.

Their bloodline power had increased!

Bai Wuheng traveled a hundred miles and in less than two hours, she had seized the bloodline power of a clan.

Her combat strength was indeed not bad.

Strands of spiritual power appeared in the flames of Han Muye's divine treasures.

This was the bloodline power of the Spiritual Mink Race.

Spiritual martens were good at finding spiritual herbs and were extremely sensitive to earth vein spiritual qi.

If this kind of power integrated into his bloodline was refined, his perception of spiritual qi and the power of heaven and earth would be much more meticulous.

Even if he integrated it into his sword technique, he would be able to gain more comprehension of the Breaking Sword Technique.

Looking at the faint traces of flames that were fused with the sword in the divine treasure and wrapped around the soul sword, Han Muye's eyes lit up.

"Everything in the world can be a sword.

"It turns out that at the third level of the Ancestral Return of 10,000 Swords, after the sword transforms into 10,000 swords, all things become swords, and the sword becomes all things."

As soon as he finished speaking, all the spiritual light around him dissipated.

In his qi sea, the Purple People's Will qi enveloped the sword intent of the long sword and turned it into a huge cocoon of light.

When his Sword Dao cultivation was comprehended to the extreme, it began to transform into a spirit and sublimate into another power.

Sensing the condensation of the light cocoon, Han Muye smiled even more.

Coming to the secret realm to comprehend the Sword Dao was worth it.

He had originally thought that he would only have a chance to sublimate his comprehension of the Sword Dao after a trip to the Eastern Sea.

Unexpectedly, everything was really a sword.

In the distance, a sword light flew back and landed on the altar.

Flames rose tens of thousands of feet and illuminated the sky.

Several figures returned, followed by many masters of the Green Fox Clan.

However, when Xiang Lingshuang returned with big strides, his face was gloomy.

To the Elephant Clan, who did not like to kill, watching a battle of extermination was really unbearable.

This was the true state of the cultivation world.

The Ten Thousand Demons Secret Realm was nothing more than an extreme war between clans.

After all, when the almighty experts of the Desolate Galaxy shared the Ten Thousand Demons Secret Realm, they wanted to use such a killing method to maintain the continuation of the bloodline inheritance power.

Competition could last forever.

An easy life would eventually end.

For two consecutive days, Bai Wuhen had snatched the bloodline power five times.

One of them even fought a Heaven Realm expert.

Presently, the Grand Elder of the Black Mink Clan had submitted to Bai Wuhen and became the number one expert under her.

The fusion of the Heavenly Fox Bloodline and the Green Fox Bloodline made Bai Wuhen's combat strength even stronger than he had imagined.

At this moment, five long tails floated behind her.

Huang Zhihu, who was sitting on the Single-Horned Rhinoceros' back, could not help but stretch out her hand, wanting to grab the long tail.

Of course, this long tail was just an illusion. It was just the appearance of power. She reached out and grabbed nothing.

As Bai Wuhen's strength increased, Han Muye also obtained more bloodline memories and bloodline inheritances.

### **Chapter 463 - 463 Third Level of the Ancestral Return of 10,000 Swords! (3)**

#### **463 Third Level of the Ancestral Return of 10,000 Swords! (3)**

The Black Minks were good at running on the ground and were close to the vegetation.

The White-Fronted Wolf Clan was good at riding the wind and was very fast.

Every clan had their own unique bloodline power.

Han Muye understood what Bai Wuhen wanted was to take the inheritance power of other clans.

Speed.

Concealment.

Whether it was the green fox, the spiritual mink, or the white-fronted wolf clan, they were all extremely fast.

This was not a long-distance flying speed like the heavenly crane's, but an instantaneous burst of speed, a formless and invisible short-distance attack speed.

This speed was extremely fast. For a sword cultivator, it could increase his combat strength by many times.

Among all the sword techniques in the world, nine out of ten were about speed.

Han Muye stripped away these bloodline powers and stayed there. When he returned to the Lynx base, he would fuse them into the bloodline inheritance.

"Saintess Wuhen, the Cloud Leopard Clan's base is up ahead," said the black-bearded elder in a low voice.

The Cloud Leopards were also known for their speed.

Furthermore, the Cloud Leopard Clan's strength and affinity with the wind attribute were considered top-notch among the various clans.



The Cloud Leopard Clan's base wasn't close to Bai Wuhen and the others, but it wasn't far from Chang Mountain's Green Fox base.

"Sister Wuhen, are we really going?" Xiang Lingshuang turned around with a serious expression.

The demonic light that flashed in the base ahead was extremely bright.

This was a very large clan.

At least 100,000 clansmen.

"Of course I'm going." Bai Wuhen's eyes flashed with intelligence and a faint flame.

"If I don't take down the Cloud Leopard Clan, I don't have absolute confidence in dealing with the Green Foxes of Chang Mountain."

She turned around, glanced at Han Muye, who was sitting beside Huang Zhihu, and nodded gently.

Han Muye's combat strength was unpredictable, but that didn't mean she could ask Han Muye to attack.

Perhaps if her life was really in danger, Han Muye would care.

As a Heavenly Fox, Bai Wuhen had the intelligence and caution that a Heavenly Fox should have.

She would only go to Chang Mountain's Green Fox Clan if she was absolutely safe.

"If you want to reach the Green Foxes' base before sunset, you only have two hours here." Bai Wuhen turned to look at the Golden Core experts beside her.

These were the masters of the Green Fox Clan and the other clans that she had subdued who had condensed their Demonic Cores.

"This time, I only want the bloodline power."

Bai Wuhen spoke in a low voice before she raised her hand and waved it.

She only wanted the power of the bloodline. She did not care about anything else.

Those Golden Core experts moved and instantly rushed out.

"Boom!"

A gust of wind spread out, turning into a thousand-foot-long shadow of a wind dragon that wreaked havoc in the clan's base.

After the wind, spells and sword energies turned into a torrent.

“You dare to attack my Cloud Leopard Clan’s territory?”

“You have a death wish!”

Two voices sounded. Two white-robed figures flew down. One of them stopped and raised his hand to smash the wind dragon.

Then he stood on the spot. The demonic light on his body shook and restrained the shattered wind dragon, turning it into a long spear.

The spear blocked the spells and sword lights behind it and shattered them inch by inch.

To be able to block so many magical techniques and sword lights alone, he was clearly a Heaven Realm expert.

The other person who came along was naturally a Heaven Realm expert.

The other person took a step forward in midair. The wind and clouds on his body turned into a pair of large hands that pressed down on Han Muye, who was sitting cross-legged on the Single-Horned Rhinoceros.

In his opinion, Han Muye and Huang Zhihu, who were sitting cross-legged on the giant rhinoceros, were the most special.

A faint smile appeared on Bai Wuheng's face. The spiritual light on her body retracted, and her long tail disappeared.

She moved slightly and disappeared.

The Black Mink Heaven Realm elder took a step forward with a solemn expression and stabbed out with the canine tooth blade in his hand.

The spiritual light wind collided with the black light of the canine tooth blade, bringing with it traces of astral qi vibrations.

"Black Feather Chen? You dare to come to my Cloud Leopard Clan..."

Before the Cloud Leopard Race Heaven Realm expert could finish speaking, his expression suddenly changed.

With such little strength, the Black Mink Clan dared to come?

Since this Black Mink Clan Heaven Realm expert had come to attack the Cloud Leopard base, there must be a reason.

The only possibility was that he was a Skywalker!

The Black Mink Clan had already been controlled by the skywalkers. Their bloodline inheritance had been seized, and even the Heaven realm experts had been suppressed.

What kind of expert was that?

The skywalkers were suppressed by the power of the Great Dao when they came to the secret realm.

To be able to suppress a Heaven Realm expert without being able to borrow the power of heaven and earth, such an expert was extremely terrifying.

“Bang!”

The huge hand of cloud energy and the demonic light on the fang blade shook and scattered.

“You still dare to be distracted in such a situation. You’re really courting death.”

A voice sounded from behind the Cloud Leopard Clan Heaven Realm expert.

Her voice was soft and charming, like the playfulness of a girl next door.

However, there was a chilling sword light in the voice!

**Chapter 464 - 464 Heavenly Fox, Six Tails!**

A sword light silently pierced through the Cloud Leopard Clan's Heaven Realm body and protruded from its chest.

This sword was obtained by Bai Wuhen from the White-fronted Wolf Clan.

It was forged from the fangs of a White-fronted Wolf ancestor. Its wind-breaking power was powerful.

The sword light pierced through the Cloud Leopard Clan's Heaven Realm expert's body, and his face was filled with fear.

His body shook slightly, and a green-white halo gathered above his head, turning into a palm-sized green-white leopard.

Demon Infant.

This was the demon infant condensed by a Heaven Realm demon.

The Demon Infant turned around and stared at Bai Wuhen who was slowly drawing her sword. His face was filled with hatred as he opened his mouth and let out a low roar.

A wave of blood-colored power spread out.

"Self-destruct?"

"With this explosion, how many of the 10,000 Cloud Leopard clansmen will remain?"

Bai Wuhen said softly.

The Cloud Leopard was taken aback.

At this moment, a faint wisp of soul power surged out of Bai Wuhen's body.

"Look, I'm only here to obtain the power of the bloodline. I won't harm these Cloud Leopard Clan members. They're so adorable. Why would I harm them?"

"I'll take the bloodline power and leave."

The Cloud Leopard's eyes glazed over as he muttered, "Real, really?"

Bai Wuhen chuckled. "Of course. I never lie. You don't want your hard-earned cultivation to be destroyed just like that, right?"

Cloud Leopard nodded blankly, then the Demon Infant dispersed and returned to its body.

Bai Wuhen chuckled as a faint spiritual light sealed the Cloud Leopard Clan Heaven Realm expert's body.

The Demon Infant was lost and its body had no owner. It was very easy to seal it.

The Cloud Leopard Demon Infant thought that it had returned to its body, but in fact, it was already lost in the illusory space.

As long as Bai Wuhen wanted to keep it that way, this Cloud Leopard Clan Heaven Realm expert's Demon Infant would never return.

This was the Heavenly Fox.

Her divine soul techniques were unimaginably powerful.

Seeing that Bai Wuhen had instantly dealt with a Cloud Leopard Heaven Realm expert, Han Muye smiled.

Whether it was an earth-shattering battle or this silent method, there was no good or bad.

Victory and defeat, life and death were the most important.

Bai Wuhen did not borrow the power of heaven and earth. She only used her bloodline talent, sword techniques, and the power of her soul to easily defeat a Heaven Realm expert.

Wasn't it the same for sword cultivation?

Power swords used force to suppress others, magic swords used swords to cast spells, and will swords condensed into swords as momentum. In the end, they all strengthened their own strength in order to kill powerful enemies.

In fact, both the power sword and the magic sword were methods.

There were no good or bad methods. The most important thing was to use them ingeniously in the most suitable place.

Bai Wuhen had the intelligence and cunning of the Heavenly Fox Clan, as well as the agility of the Green Fox Clan. Coupled with the fact that Han Muye had helped her integrate her sword technique memories, her combat strength had undergone an unexpected change.

Everything was completed in an instant.

When the spiritual light and astral winds dissipated, Bai Wuhen was already standing in midair, looking ahead with a smile.

"Senior Yun Teng, I don't think you're going to watch Senior Yun Sheng die, right?"

Yun Teng and Yun Sheng, the two great elders of the Cloud Leopard base, were Heaven Realm experts.

Before coming here, Bai Wuhen had already gathered all the information she needed.

Looking at Yun Sheng, whose soul was lost and whose body was suppressed, the face of the Heaven Realm expert called Yun Teng darkened. He said in a low voice, "What do you want?"

"Senior is truly straightforward." Bai Wuhen chuckled before her eyes lit up. "I wish to borrow a trace of the Cloud Leopard Race's bloodline power. I also wish to invite Senior to follow me to the Green Fox Clan's base in Chang Mountain."

Borrowing the power of the bloodline.

Go to the Chang Mountain's Green Fox Clan base.

Yun Teng's power surged, as if he was ready to attack at any time.

"Senior, I am truly only borrowing a strand.

"Look, I did not suppress your clan. It is also impossible for me to assimilate your bloodline inheritance."

Bai Wuhen said softly.

That was true.

Without suppressing the entire clan, even if Bai Wuhen obtained the bloodline power, she would not dare to fuse with it.

The backlash might assimilate it.

To the Cloud Leopard Clan, letting her borrow a bit of their bloodline power was a loss, but it was still acceptable.

At the very least, it was better than Yun Sheng's immediate death.

Having two Heaven Realm experts and one Heaven Realm expert were two different things.

As for going to the Chang Mountain Green Fox Clan's base, Yun Teng felt that the fox girl in front of him definitely wanted to reach an agreement with the Green Fox Clan.

They were all foxes, so there wouldn't be much conflict.

After pondering for a moment, Yun Teng said in a deep voice, "I'll accompany you to the Green Fox Clan of Chang Mountain, but you have to let Yun Sheng go."

Bai Wuhen nodded without hesitation.

Bai Wuhen entered the Cloud Leopard Clan's base and headed towards the altar.

Xiang Lingshuang wanted to follow but was rejected by Bai Wuhen.

The experts who had been subdued by Bai Wuhen let out a sigh of relief when they saw her enter the Cloud Leopard Clan's territory.

The battle that Xiang Lingshuang had imagined did not happen. She had achieved her goal so easily.

"Senior Brother Han, is Sister Wuhen already so strong?" Xiang Lingshuang turned to look at Han Muye in confusion.

In the past two days, he had personally witnessed Bai Wuhen kill many demons mercilessly.

This made him feel extremely uncomfortable.

The little white fox who used to listen to him had become like this.

Now he saw that Bai Wuhen hadn't harmed the Cloud Leopard Clan at all.

He was confused.

"A true expert doesn't need to decide life and death or scheme," Han Muye said calmly as he looked at the Cloud Leopard Clan's base in front of him.

"Only experts who have truly mastered their own strength are qualified to choose to attack or not."

A true expert?



What kind of person can be considered a true expert?

Xiang Lingshuang opened his mouth. He could not imagine who the true expert was.

## **Chapter 465 - 465 Heavenly Fox, Six Tails! (2)**

Has Bai Wuhen already become a true expert? Or is it Han Muye? he wondered.

“The person who sets the rules of this secret realm and can watch the lives of countless demons in the secret realm for countless years is the true expert.

“We have to follow the rules of these experts. Otherwise, we might die here.”

Han Muye seemed to have seen through Xiang Lingshuang’s thoughts and spoke softly.

The person who sets the rules of the secret realm is the true expert?

Xiang Lingshuang nodded blankly and looked at Han Muye. “Senior Brother Han, then, are you considered an expert?”

Han Muye chuckled and shook his head.

He didn’t count.

However, he was trying to secretly change the rules of the secret realm!

The tampering of bloodline memories and the separation of bloodline power.

All of this was just the beginning.

Han Muye was looking forward to it. When he personally created a clan with unimaginably powerful bloodline power, would it trigger changes in the rules of this secret realm?

Or was there someone controlling this secret realm?

Duan Jiuxiao?

“Boom!”

Ahead, flames were blazing.

The altar’s bloodline halo illuminated a stretch of a hundred miles.

At this moment, all of the Cloud Leopard clansmen were glowing with a faint green light.

It was a sword light.

Han Muye’s smile widened.

“Senior Brother Han, help me.”

Bai Wuhen’s voice sounded.

Han Muye nodded, and the golden Great Spirit enveloped the ball of flames in the divine treasure.

Bai Wuhen’s spirit wasn’t strong enough to contend against the entire Cloud Leopard Clan.

But she had Han Muye to rely on.

In front of them, the sword light on the bodies of the Cloud Leopard clansmen grew brighter and brighter.

This was the fusion of bloodline inheritance power.

Yun Teng, who was standing in front of the altar, smiled.

Dozens of sword lights flashed on his body.

These sword lights were all sword technique inheritances that were fusing into his bloodline.

Sensing the power of these sword techniques, the smile on Yun Teng's face deepened.

A sword technique inheritance could increase the strength of their Cloud Leopard Clan by 10 times!

It seemed that this fox had been devoured by his bloodline inheritance.

This was the only explanation as to why the Cloud Leopard Clan had comprehended the Fox Clan's inheritance power.

From the looks of it, the Cloud Leopard Clan was about to soar into the sky.

Yun Teng, who was in a good mood, turned his head and looked out of the base with a hint of killing intent in his eyes.

The Black Mink Clan's Heaven Realm expert dared to come here. He was really courting death.

Wait a moment...

Just as his emotions rose, his expression changed drastically.

In the base, the clansmen from the Human Realm to the Earth Realm bowed.

Green demonic light flashed on Yun Teng's body as he resisted the submission in his heart with all his might.

"You broke your promise—"

Staring at the flames on the altar, Yun Teng's face was filled with excitement and anger.

The fox said that she would only take a sliver of bloodline power, but now, she was refining the bloodline power of the entire Cloud Leopard Clan!

If their bloodline power was refined, their entire clan would be helpless.

Yun Teng charged forward. Demonic light surged from his body as he crashed into the altar.

However, just as he moved, a figure blocked his path.

Yun Sheng!

He, Yun Teng, was a Heaven Realm demon. He was extremely strong and could resist the erosion of bloodline power. He would not lose his soul to the power of the Heavenly Fox.

However, Yun Sheng, whose body had been injured just now and whose demon infant had left his body, could not withstand it.

At this moment, Yun Sheng's expression was indifferent. He raised his hand and a green thread turned into a sword light that slashed down.

He was ruthless!

The Heaven Realm experts who had supported each other for countless years were actually so ruthless at this moment. The only possibility was that Yun Sheng's mind had already been stolen and his soul had lost its way.

Yun Sheng had already lost himself!

"Heavenly Fox!" Yun Teng exclaimed.

Manipulating people's hearts and controlling the power of the soul was the Heavenly Fox's specialty.

The fox that looked as sincere as the girl next door actually had the bloodline of the Heavenly Fox!

"Boom!"

Yun Sheng's attack knocked Yun Teng 100 feet away.

When he wanted to fly up again, he felt his entire body tremble. He raised his eyes and looked ahead, his eyes gradually becoming blurry.

At the altar, Bai Wuhen, who had six flashes of sword light behind her, stepped out slowly.

At this moment, the entire Cloud Leopard Clan knelt on the ground.

The two Heaven Realm cultivators also knelt down.

From the beginning to the end, Bai Wuhen had schemed to take all of the Cloud Leopard Clan's strength. The so-called borrowing a trace of bloodline power was only an excuse.

She threatened Yun Teng to subdue him into going to the Green Fox Clan base.

It was the safest to have all the power in her hands!

The intelligence of the Heavenly Fox could be said to be demonic.

"The elders said that Sister Wuhen can stop the war in the Southern Wasteland..." Xiang Lingshuang whispered as he watched this scene.

Han Muye said nothing.

This was the terrifying aspect of the Heavenly Fox Bloodline.

Unknowingly, it would control the soul.

If a powerful Heavenly Fox appeared in the Southern Wasteland and controlled all the demons, it would really end the war.

But that was impossible.

No clan was willing to become a vassal without thoughts or resistance.

Green light circulated in Han Muye's divine treasure.

This was the display of the Cloud Leopard Clan's bloodline power.

It controlled the power of the wind and clouds, swift and fierce.

This kind of bloodline power was beneficial to sword cultivation.

Thus, Bai Wuhen was able to use the Cloud Leopard Clan's bloodline power to gather another tail.

"Senior Brother Han, it's getting late. Let's go to the Green Fox Clan in Chang Mountain." Walking down the altar and retracting her sword light, Bai Wuhen looked at Han Muye and said softly.

The more her cultivation and combat strength increased, the more Bai Wuhen felt that the power of Han Muye's soul was unfathomable.

Also, when she fused with the bloodline power of the Cloud Leopard Clan, Han Muye also helped her switch to a sword technique that was compatible with her.

Such a method of casually changing the inherited memories of one's bloodline was truly unimaginable.

How could he comprehend the power of the connection between bloodline and swordsmanship in such a short time?

Was there really such a person in the world with such extraordinary comprehension?

They set off again, and a long line appeared behind them.

Thousands of Cloud Leopard Clan Earth Realm experts quietly followed.

Faint clouds and sword lights flashed on their bodies.

However, they had just received the inheritance and were not very proficient in the sword techniques in their bloodline. They did not have any suitable swords in their hands.

Many people only held a long stick and used it as a sword.

It really looked like everything was a sword.

The team moved forward and finally saw lush mountains in front of them at sunset.

Chang Mountain, Green Fox Clan's base.

"Woo—"

Horns sounded. It was a signal that the clan had gathered and was preparing to seal off.

The clan members who had gone out had to return quickly.

"Looks like we're not too late."

Bai Wuhen said with a smile. Then she flew up, and six long tails fluttered behind her.

Six-Tailed Heavenly Fox!

The sword light on her body converged, and the power of her soul drifted, turning the surrounding sky golden.

“Seniors, I’m not late, right?”

Bai Wuhen’s voice seemed to be right beside their ears, yet it also seemed to be on the horizon.

The power of the Heavenly Fox bewitched all living beings.

“You, you’re not three-tailed!”

“Six-Tailed Heavenly Fox, where is such a great demon from?”

“Guard your mind. All clansmen, sit quietly and don’t look up!”

After all, they were a large race. The response of the Chang Mountain Green Foxes was much more serious than that of the Cloud Leopard Clan.

Facing a Six-Tailed Heavenly Fox, one could not be too careful.

Beams of demonic light that soared into the sky turned into light screens that blocked the clan.

He originally thought that no matter how strong the three-tailed sky fox’s bloodline power was, it would not be able to overturn the heavens in front of the Changshan Azure Fox Clan.

But now that it was a six-tailed sky fox, everything was different.

“Seniors, may I know if I can obtain the recognition of the Chang Mountain Green Fox Clan?”

Standing on the cloud, Bai Wuhen said calmly.

Recognition?

How could they not acknowledge such strength?

Five figures stood in front of Chang Mountain’s Fox Clan, facing each other silently.

“Alright, I’ll leave the Green Fox Clan to you in the future.”

After a while, the long-bearded old man standing in the middle said coldly.

It would be strange if he could speak nicely to someone who was forced to acknowledge him.

Hearing the old man’s words, Bai Wuhen smiled.

Xiang Lingshuang heaved a sigh of relief.

There’s no need to fight. That’s nice.

Han Muye’s gaze landed on the continuous mountains and he shook his head gently.

How could Bai Wuhen let this matter rest?

What she wanted was the bloodline power of the Chang Mountain Green Fox Clan!

“Since the seniors have acknowledged me, I wonder if I can ask for a bit of the bloodline power of the Chang Mountain Green Fox Clan?” Bai Wuhen’s voice sounded leisurely.

#### **Chapter 466 - 466 Will I Give Them 10 Years?**

Asking for the bloodline power of the Green Fox of Chang Mountain!

Beg?

Six Tails Rising to the Heavens, rampaging in the sky. How could it be a request!

The expressions of the five Green Fox cultivators changed.

The old man who spoke first laughed and the green demonic light in his hand was like a full moon.

“Is the Heavenly Fox really treating us and the other foxes as vassals?

“So what if you have six tails? Today, let me see if you can take half a step into my Chang Mountain Green Fox Base!”

As soon as he finished speaking, a green full moon appeared in the sky. The light blocked the afterglow of the setting sun.

In the secret realm, outsiders could not borrow the power of heaven and earth.

However, the demons who had always lived in the secret realm could borrow the power of heaven and earth!

The full moon shone, forming a great force.

This Heaven Realm expert of the Green Fox Clan was able to turn spells into divine powers. He could fuse the power of his bloodline and borrow the power of heaven and earth.

Although such a Heaven Realm expert had only reached the first level of the Heaven Realm, his combat strength was comparable to the second level of the Nascent Soul Realm.

The green full moon rose, and the flames on the altar of the Green Fox Clan on Chang Mountain rose with it.

The full moon hung in the sky, freezing Bai Wuhen and the six tails behind her.

Knowing how powerful the Heavenly Fox Clan was, the Green Fox elder went all out!

Not only did this person attack, but the four Heaven Realm experts behind him also flickered with demonic light and condensed techniques.

Five Heaven Realm experts!

Such a powerful force caused the two Heaven Realm experts of the Black Mink Race and the Cloud Leopard Clan, who had just been subdued by Bai Wuhen, to have solemn expressions.

They were waiting for Bai Wuhen's signal.

Xiang Lingshuang held the big bow in his hand. He wanted to raise it, but he was powerless to put it down.

His arrows could not injure the Heaven Realm experts.

Han Muye sat cross-legged on the back of the Single-Horned Rhinoceros. Huang Zhihu was beside him, nervously holding her short sword.

"Foster father, can Sister Xiaobai win?"

Huang Zhihu's voice was very soft, as if she was afraid of disturbing Bai Wuhen.

Han Muye chuckled and said, "Of course she can win. It depends on how she wins."

The Heavenly Fox Bloodline was good at scheming.

Without the power to win, how could Bai Wuhen attack so easily?

However, as Han Muye had said, how to win was the most important.



Looking up, Han Muye looked at Bai Wuhen. Bloodline flames flickered in his eyes.

This flame allowed him to clearly see Bai Wuhen's movements and the trajectory of her power.

As expected!

In the air, what was quietly floating was only a phantom!

The real Bai Wuhen had already vanished.

"Boom!"

Under the guidance of the full moon, the spell shattered Bai Wuhen's phantom.

Below, the expressions of the Heaven Realm experts changed.

Xiang Lingshuang shouted angrily and raised the bow in his hand. A 30-foot-long green light condensed into a long sword.

As the arrow shot out, Xiang Lingshuang's qi and blood energy fluctuated.

This arrow was released by condensing his blood vitality. It could fight against those of a higher realm.

The arrow light instantly pierced through the void and headed straight for the old man in the lead of the Green Foxes in Chang Mountain.

When the long arrow came, the old man snorted coldly. He raised his hand, and a halo scattered in the greenish full moonlight.

The arrow exploded.

In front of a Heaven Realm expert, such power was not worth mentioning.

After the arrow exploded, the old man's gaze landed below. Just as he was about to speak, his body suddenly trembled.

The cultivators of the various clans who were subdued by the Heavenly Fox did not collapse because of the Heavenly Fox's disappearance. Instead, they were filled with fighting spirit.

How is that possible? the Heaven Realm demon wondered.

With a thought, he suddenly turned around.

In the distance, at Chang Mountain, in front of the clan, a young girl in a purple dress slowly walked forward.

The Green Fox clansmen who were supposed to be hiding in their houses walked out of their houses and slowly knelt on the ground.

“How can this be? The Green Fox Bloodline isn’t the Heavenly Fox Bloodline...”

The Heaven Realm demon was at a loss.

The power of the altar in the base could resist Heaven Realm experts outside of their bloodline.

Even a third level Heaven Realm Nascent Soul Realm cultivator could block it.

This was the fundamental reason why the Chang Mountain Green Fox Clan could stand unrivaled over a stretch of 10,000 miles.

But at this moment, how can this Heavenly Fox enter our base?

Using the power of the Heavenly Fox Bloodline to deceive the power of the Altar Bloodline?

Impossible.

The bloodline power of our altar can distinguish even the power of the Heavenly Fox.

Unless—

“You, you’ve given up on the Heavenly Fox Bloodline and used the Green Fox Bloodline as your foundation?”

The Green Fox Heaven Realm expert widened his eyes and looked at Bai Wuhen, who was standing under the tribal gate.

The Heavenly Fox bloodline is so noble! he thought.

Is there really a Heavenly Fox in the world who’s willing to give up her bloodline and merge with the Green Fox Bloodline?

How is this possible?

Bai Wuhen slowly turned around.

Her face was like a girl next door, and her aura was no different from the Green Fox clansmen who were prostrating behind her.

She smiled gently and raised her hand.

A sword light appeared in his palm.

“Clang—”

The sword light flashed and disappeared.

In the next moment, the sword appeared in front of the Green Fox Heaven Realm demon.

It was fast.

This strike was extremely fast.

It was so fast that the Heaven Realm demons only had time to envelope themselves in a layer of astral wind.

“Slash—”

The barrier was torn apart like a thin piece of paper.

The old man retreated in fear. The light of the full moon above his head surged and covered the sword light.

However, in the next moment, his entire body trembled, and the full moon in his hand slowly dissipated.

The other four swords quietly hovered behind the four Heaven Realm experts who came with him.

The four Heaven Realm clansmen did not notice anything. Instead, they looked behind him in shock.

He knew that there must be a long sword hanging behind him.

“Is this the power of the bloodline, or do you have a heaven-defying sword cultivation...”

The old man muttered.

He and the Heaven Realm cultivators in front of him gave up resisting.

There was no hope of victory.

This sword technique was too powerful!

Bai Wuhen chuckled and did not answer. She turned around and walked into the base.

Behind her, six swords floated quietly.

With one sword, she suppressed five Heaven Realm experts!

This scene made the demons who followed Bai Wuhen all excited.

### **Chapter 467 - 467 Will I Give Them 10 Years? (2)**

The demons lived in groups and were naturally drawn to strength.

They had a natural fear of and affinity with experts.

Bai Wuhen's combat strength had reached an unimaginable level.

If he could become Bai Wuhen's subordinate, he would definitely be able to obtain more opportunities in his future cultivation.

After all, to cultivators, experts could fight for countless more resources.

"Thank you, Senior Brother Han."

Bai Wuhen's voice sounded in Han Muye's ears.

Thank you.

Of course, she had to thank him.

If Han Muye had not controlled the soul sword, how could Bai Wuhen have suppressed five Heaven Realm experts with a single strike?

That sword was condensed by Bai Wuhen, but its control method was Han Muye's.

The moment Bai Wuhen attacked, she handed the control of the soul sword to Han Muye.

Not to mention these Green Foxes, even the Eastern Sea sword cultivators had to look up to Han Muye's swordsmanship.

The five sword lights were silent.

If she really wanted to kill these five Heaven Realm experts, she would only have to deal with them for a moment.

"Senior Brother Han, I only want the power of my bloodline. The entire clan is at your disposal."

Bai Wuhen's voice sounded again.

She entered the secret realm and immediately reached six-tailed cultivation. Now she had taken down the Chang Mountain Green Fox Clan.

As long as she fused with the bloodline power, she would at least have another tail.

With such power, she was not that different from Bai Qingyu from 10,000 years ago.

When she returned to the Heavenly Mystic World, she could mobilize the power of heaven and earth and dominate the Southern Wasteland.

With Bai Wuhen's protection, at least the Southern Wasteland Foxes would have the ability to protect themselves.

Bai Wuhen only wanted bloodline power, so she didn't care much about the experts and clans she subdued.

After all, these subordinates that were subdued in the secret realm could not be brought to the Heavenly Mystic World when she left.

"Okay."

Han Muye spoke calmly.

Bai Wuhen slowly walked forward with a smile on her face.

She took a step forward and crashed into the altar.

The flames turned into golden light.

Between heaven and earth, golden light shone for thousands of miles.

The Green Foxes trembled and lowered their heads to the ground.

Even a Golden Core expert would not be able to control himself.

Only the five Heaven Realm experts stood in front of the altar.

Looking at the altar, Han Muye slowly closed his eyes.

In his divine treasures, the flames of inheritance burned fiercely.

Images appeared in his mind.

Similar to the Lynx Clan, the Chang Mountain Green Foxes also came from the Desolate Wilderness.

However, compared to the Lynx Clan, whose bloodline only reached the Out of Body Realm, the cultivation level of Chang Mountain Green Fox ancestors was much higher.

Peak Soul Formation Realm cultivators were in charge of a clan.

"So there's a Heavenly Fox in this secret realm."

Looking at the jade-white figure with nine tails covering the sky and controlling all living beings, Han Muye muttered.

The power of the nine tails was on another level.

A Heaven Realm cultivator at the peak of the Nascent Soul Realm could not even resist the Nine-Tailed Fox.

It was not just the Heavenly Fox.

Han Muye also saw a huge beast that could shatter a mountain with a single strike, and a powerful demon that had transformed into a human and killed an Earth Realm with a single strike.



Each of these experts from the Desolate Wilderness had surpassed the Heaven Realm.

However, he did not know if such an expert was still in the Ten Thousand Demons Secret Realm.

If there was even one more person in this secret realm, outsiders would not be able to obtain the Ten Thousand Demons Token.

Who could defeat someone who had surpassed the Heaven Realm?

The scene changed, and Han Muye narrowed his eyes.

“Kui Horn!”

The black horn that pierced through heaven and earth and shattered countless demons was one of the two horns of the ancient Divine Beast, the Kui.

That powerful ancient divine beast was killed by a Heavenly Mystic Realm cultivator in one strike.

There were not many scenes about the Kui Horn in his inherited memories.

Back then, Zhang Cheng of the Wind Spirit Sword Sect told Han Muye that he paid a huge price to ask the Southern Wasteland to help him enter the secret realm.

The Kui Horn was drawn out by the bloodline power of the Southern Wilderness Desolate Ox Clan.

The Desolate Ox Clan was not a large clan. This time, some of them had also entered the secret realm.

It seemed that he had to find these Desolate Ox clan members to have a chance to lure out the Kui Horn.

However, the Kui Horn in the image was extremely powerful and its lightning power was peerless. It would probably be very difficult to obtain it.

In addition to investigating the secrets in the scene, Han Muye also began to carefully modify his inherited memories.

Beams of sword light rose in the base.

When the sword light rose, Xiang Lingshuang and the Heaven Realm demons who had been subdued looked relaxed.

The bloodline inheritance began to fuse, indicating that Wuhen had already obtained the recognition of the bloodline power at the altar.

Of course, they did not know that Han Muye was the one who had contributed to that. Bai Wuhen only had to wait to fuse the changed bloodline power into her own body.

The process was extremely easy.

What was truly dangerous was the battle with the five Heaven Realm demons.

If they really had to fight to the death, Bai Wuhen would not be in a good position with the eruption of the Power of the Heavens and Earth and the bloodline power of their clan.

“Boom!”

The flames exploded, and Bai Wuhen, who was wearing a green-purple robe and a golden phoenix crown, appeared at the altar.

There was a hint of grace on her youthful face.

Two completely different temperaments blended together, but there was no sense of contradiction.

The moment she walked out of the altar, the entire Green Fox Clan, including the experts who had come with Bai Wuhen, lowered their heads.

The power of the green fox and the heavenly fox bloodline blended together. A mysterious power that was hard to detect emerged from Bai Wuhen’s body.

Behind Bai Wuhen, seven phantom tails fluttered in the wind.

Seven-Tailed Heavenly Fox!

The increase in the strength of the Heavenly Fox was 10 times the strength of her bloodline.

Between six tails and seven tails, the difference in combat strength was 10 folds!

If they were dealing with a Six-Tailed Heavenly Fox, the Green Fox Clan of Chang Mountain would still harbor the intention to fight. But now, facing the Seven-Tailed Heavenly Fox, the only thing they could do was to submit.

### **Chapter 468 - 468 Will I Give Them 10 Years? (3)**

“Sister Xiaobai is so beautiful...” Huang Zhihu muttered as she watched Bai Wuhen walk down from the altar.

Then she touched her stomach with a wry expression. “I’m so hungry...”

On the other side, Bai Wuhen, who was slowly walking over, chuckled.

...

Han Muye and Huang Zhihu did not stay in the Green Fox base for long.

In the future, Bai Wuhen would stay here and rule the Green Fox Clan.

Her strength had changed and her cultivation had increased drastically. She needed time to adapt.

The members of the Green Fox Clan also needed time to master the inherited sword techniques left in their bloodlines.

Han Muye and Huang Zhihu rode the Single-Horned Rhinoceros back to the Lynx base.

Xiang Lingshuang did not return with Han Muye, nor did he stay in the Green Fox base on Chang Mountain.

He walked alone.

Over the past few days, he had seen Bai Wuhen’s decisiveness in killing and felt very emotional.

The conflict between the demons in the secret realm was difficult for him to accept.

He was going to find the Elephant Clan in the secret realm and see how they lived.

Bai Wuhen didn't ask him to stay. She only told him to return if he needed help.

"The little white elephant's strength is very strong. I've seen his body tempering fist techniques before. His bow and arrow skills are also powerful. Ordinary Golden Core cultivators can't do anything to him."

Looking at Xiang Lingshuang's back, Bai Wuhen spoke softly.

"How far do you think an elephant who doesn't like blood on his hands can go?" Han Muye shook his head with a smile.

From the memories of the bloodline inheritances he had obtained, Han Muye could see some of the living conditions of the Elephant Clan.

These strong and powerful Elephant clansmen were enslaved by many clans to do the heavy work of transporting and mining.

Even though the Elephant clansmen worked hard, they were not respected.

In this world where power was respected, they would not be respected if they did not want to show their tyrannical side. They had to be decisive in killing.

Everyone had their own path of cultivation, and everyone had their own opportunities.

Perhaps Xiang Lingshuang would gain some insights from this trip.

With the fusion of Bai Wuhen's bloodline power, the combat strength of the Green Fox Clan had increased greatly.

However, there was currently a lack of sufficient swords.

Everyone in the Lynx Clan had a short blade, but that short blade was formed from the claws of the Lynx Clan. Compared to a spiritual artifact-level sword, its lethality was much weaker.

"It's said that there are clans that are good at trading and clans that are good at smelting in the secret realm. If Senior Brother Han finds out about these clans, we'll make a trip there."

Bai Wuhen looked at Han Muye, then her gaze landed on Huang Zhihu, who was carrying a large bag of spiritual fruits.

"Senior Brother Han, this secret realm is open. One year in the outside world is equivalent to 10 years here. Are you really going to wait 10 years before bringing Zhihu out?"

10 years of growth in this secret realm filled with killing intent was not a good thing for Huang Zhihu.

"Will I give them 10 years?" After urging the Single-Horned Rhinoceros to leave, Han Muye replied.

Bai Wuhen smiled.

Those cultivators who entered the secret realm from various realms did not know that Han Muye would not give them time to grow.

The battle between the 10,000 demons had begun the moment they entered the secret realm!

“Interesting. I wonder what Senior Duan Jiuxiao will think if he finds out that the successor he has chosen is a human.”

In the depths of the Heavenly Fox’s inherited memories, there was a secret.

Back then, the Ten Thousand Demons Sovereign, who had suppressed the entire secret realm, had a plan. His inheritor must have the means to fuse all the bloodlines.

Even the Heavenly Fox did not believe in this plan.

No one’s body could withstand the convergence of all bloodline powers.

Even if one transformed into a demon, one would not have such an ability.

Back then, there was a great demon who wanted to devour the bloodlines of various clans to cultivate the strongest demon body.

However, when it devoured the 70th bloodline, its body shattered and its soul perished.

If the power was too mixed, the final outcome would be destruction.

However, Bai Wuhen did not expect Han Muye to perfectly resolve the problem of the bloodline fusion by modifying her inherited memories.

She would fuse it with the most compatible power inheritance.

The Green Fox Bloodline and the White Fox Bloodline had fused perfectly. Coupled with the modified sword technique memories, as a Seven-Tailed Heavenly Fox, Bai Wuhen was confident that he could fight someone of a higher level.

A perfect fusion of bloodlines could increase one’s combat strength by 10 times!

#### **Chapter 469 - 469 Wind Affinity Perfected**

If her bloodline power returned to its roots and her strength increased, who knew what it would be like in the end?

“What kind of demon bloodline will Senior Brother Han modify?”

Bai Wuhen looked at the departing Han Muye and muttered.

What kind of path did those predecessors seek?

Is Han Muye following the heavens or defying the heavens?

She didn’t know.

The smart heavenly fox, Bai Wuhen was clueless.

The only thing she could do was wait.

Let’s see what Han Muye can do.

--

Han Muye and Huang Zhihu rode the Single-Horned Rhinoceros and returned to the Lynx Clan's base in two days.

They traveled at a slow pace to let Huang Zhihu get used to controlling the Single-Horned Rhinoceros in the future.

By the time they arrived at the Lynx Clan's base, the huge Single-Horned Rhinoceros had returned to its normal appearance. It was no more than 10 feet tall, and its body was suffused with a faint jade-colored spiritual light. It also had various garlands.

It was Huang Zhihu who picked the wild flowers and asked Yun Di to help her make the garlands.

The moment Han Muye stepped into the Lynx Clan's base, countless sword lights rose from the entire clan's base.

The flames at the altar flickered continuously, as if they were cheering.

Han Muye looked up, and spiritual light flashed in his eyes. A ball of golden flames landed on the altar.  
"Master."

Shan Cang, who had transformed into a lynx, flew down and lay in front of Han Muye.

Green light flashed on his body.

He was accepting the power of inheritance.

After its inheritance power fused, the entire clan would begin to inherit new fused memories.

Lying in front of Han Muye, Shan Cang's aura kept surging, sometimes strong and sometimes weak.

In Han Muye's divine treasure, the flames kept changing.

It was like peeling silk from a cocoon.

The original restlessness in the lynx bloodline was recklessly integrated with the intelligence of the Heavenly Fox.

He broke down the agility of the Green Fox and the speed of the Spiritual Mink and the Cloud Leopard, and merged them into a new bloodline.

These things seemed easy, but Han Muye had deduced them countless times.

If there was a mistake in the fusion of bloodlines, the entire clan would perish.

The aura on Shan Cang's body became more and more dense.

The initial madness slowly subsided, and his eyes revealed a wise divine light.

His figure gradually turned illusory.

This was the manifestation of wind attribute power, allowing the figure to be between reality and illusion, maximizing its protection and hiding itself.

The claws under his feet moved slightly, and Shan Cang's body turned into a breeze, as if it was about to drift away.

With such a figure and Sword Dao techniques, his combat strength was definitely powerful.

Han Muye smiled and looked at Shan Cang, who was slowly revealed.

"Eh, the big cat has an extra tail."

Huang Zhihu, who was sitting on the back of the Single-Horned Rhinoceros, said curiously.

At this moment, an illusory cat tail appeared behind Shan Cang.

Shan Cang looked excited and bowed to Han Muye.

"Thank you for your reward, Master."

This extra cat tail was the result of his bloodline power increasing and fusing with the Nine-Tailed Heavenly Fox bloodline. It also meant that the bloodline power of the Lynx Clan had completely changed.

In the future, as long as the Lynx Clan cultivated well, they would have the chance to transform into Nine-Tailed Spiritual Cats and surpass their ancestors.

The Out of Body realm was not the ultimate goal.

The rise of this bloodline power was only a legend in the secret realm in the past.

Today, such an opportunity had descended on himself. Shan Cang was naturally happy.

Shan Cang spat out a jade slip and turned into a breeze, returning to the altar.

The flames on the altar exploded and a hundred feet of flames rose.

One by one, the Lynx clansmen walked forward and began to accept the inheritance opportunity.

Han Muye led Huang Zhihu back to the straw hut. Yun Di settled Huang Zhihu down to rest, while Han Muye took out the jade slip and probed it with his divine sense.

Not bad. In the few days when he was away, the Lynx Clan had investigated the distribution of forces and clans within a radius of 5,000 miles.

With the Lynx Clan's current concealment methods, the surrounding clans, other than a few large clans, could not enter deep into its base. The other clans had no concealment techniques at all.

'500 miles south is the Si Yun Mountain Civet Clan with a half-step Heaven Realm expert. There's a small mineral mine in the clan's base. Three days ago, a Skywalker infiltrated their base.'

'520 miles to the west of the Luo Tuo Valley is the Green Weasel Clan. They have a half-step Heaven realm expert who specializes in alchemy. Their clan has a field for cultivating spiritual herbs. Over the past few days, five Skywalkers have been attacking the Green Weasel Clan.'

'1,000 miles away, the White Crane Mountain's Spiritual Boar Clan has the power of an ancient Sky-Rending Roar in their bloodline. They are violent and unreasonable. They have 30,000 members and several experts. 10 Skywalkers came and were killed by them.'

...

Information appeared one after another, including the distribution of various clans, their physiques, appearances, and characteristics of their bloodlines.

'There are seven lynx groups within 5,000 miles. They can be merged to increase the fusion of bloodline power. Perhaps the clan will have another tail.'

'The Green Weasel Clan is good at refining pills. That can be useful in changing bloodline memories.'

"Spiritual Boar base." Han Muye's eyes lit up. "I'm a little interested in the ancient inherited bloodline."

"Boom!"

Outside the thatched cottage, there was a rumbling sound.

It was because his bloodline power had risen too quickly, causing the astral winds to tremble.

A green demonic light flashed on the body of a green-robed elder sitting cross-legged in front of the altar. The shadow of a lynx appeared behind him.

Spirit gathering incarnations, bloodline manifestation.

This was only possible when one's bloodline power was strong enough.

Half-step Heaven Realm.

The Lynx Clan also had their own half-step Heaven Realm experts.

The spiritual light and demonic qi outside the straw hut rumbled for the entire night.

Three half-step Heaven Realm experts and seven experts above the sixth level of the Golden Core Realm had appeared in the Lynx Clan.

This change in strength was more than 10 times stronger than before.

### **Chapter 470 - 470 Wind Affinity Perfected (2)**

Moreover, in their inherited memories, the power in their various sword techniques and bloodline was completely different from before.

When the sun rose, all the lynxes came to pay their respects.

In their bloodline memories, they only had one master, Han Muye, who had given them strength.

After letting the other clansmen disperse, Han Muye asked 10 clan experts to stay.

Their mission was to go to the Green Weasel Clan's base and help them resist the encirclement of the Skywalkers.

Then Han Muye looked at Shan Cang, who was standing at the side.

“Let’s go to White Crane Mountain.”

White Crane Mountain?

Shan Cang was stunned.

“Master, are we going to ally with them?” The long tail on his back moved slightly as he said in a low voice, “The Spiritual Boar Clan is tyrannical. I’m afraid they won’t accept it.”

“I’m interested in the bloodline of the Sky-Rending Roar.” Han Muye’s words made Shan Cang tremble.

Ignoring Shan Cang, Han Muye turned to look at Huang Zhihu, who had just woken up and was doing her morning exercise.

“Zhihu, can I give you a mission?”

Hearing that there was a mission, Huang Zhihu retracted her fists and nodded with anticipation.

“You’ll stay in the clan and teach them what you’ve learned. You’ll test them for literacy.”

Han Muye smiled.

Huang Zhihu’s eyes lit up. “Like Master Cui?”

Cui Helian was Huang Zhihu’s first mentor.

He nodded.

“Alright.” Huang Zhihu placed her hands behind her back and imitated Cui Helian’s demeanor. She walked forward and raised her hand to her chest to stroke it. Realizing that she did not have that long beard, she had to give up.

Yun Di followed her.

Watching Huang Zhihu teach the demons to read and write, Han Muye shook his head gently.

He was just finding something for this little girl to do.

Back then, he had arranged for Huang Zhihu to come to the secret realm so that he could help her fuse when he encountered a suitable bloodline.

This way, he could save Huang Zhihu hundreds of years of bitter cultivation.

This little girl was his adopted daughter and was the second generation of the top cultivators in the Western Frontier. Naturally, he had to give her the best opportunity.

Now, Huang Zhihu was enjoying herself in the secret realm, but she should not neglect her studies and cultivation.

Moreover, the secret realm was mostly filled with demons. Such an environment was not good for Huang Zhihu’s growth.

Han Muye prepared to get the treasures he wanted in the shortest time possible and leave the secret realm.



A heavenly crane appeared in front of Han Muye, and he stepped on its back.

The heavenly crane spread its wings and left.

The faint wind that Shan Cang had transformed into circled around the heavenly crane's neck.

To the heavenly crane, who was good at flying, a thousand miles was just a matter of time.

The mountain rocks in front of him towered like a white crane spreading its wings.

At the foot of the mountain, demonic qi rose from the endless bases.

"Roar—"

With a roar, a black light turned into a strong wind and immediately collided with the sky.

The strong wind was like a blade, and the surrounding void hissed sharply.

The pressure was like a mountain.

The Spiritual Boar Clan was indeed brutal. They attacked immediately.

The heavenly crane spread its wings and dodged the attack of the astral winds.

The sky was the heavenly crane's world.

Han Muye landed in the air with his hands behind his back.

Shan Cang's expression was solemn as he looked down.

Beams of demonic light rose.

The strongest pillar of light soared into the sky. Among them, there was the phantom of a 100-foot-long black-armored ferocious boar roaring.

Heaven Realm demon.

This Spiritual Boar Clan really had a Heaven Realm demon.

Looking at the first Heaven Realm demon, Han Muye slowly narrowed his eyes. Behind him, sword light appeared.

The Eight Treasures Ruyi turned into a long sword made of green light. It activated the sword intent in his dantian and wrapped the purple sword light in his sea of Qi as it slashed down.

"Boom!"

The sword light collided with the pillar of light and struck the head of the boar demon phantom.

The boar demon wailed as its body turned into nothingness.

The Heaven Realm demon below stopped.

The sword light did not stop and slashed down again.

"Block—"

With a roar, several half-step Heaven Realm bodies collided with the sword light.

These figures did not voluntarily block the swords.

Their bodies rushed up uncontrollably.

“So, the bloodline spirit of the Spiritual Boar Clan has fused with a Heaven Realm demon.”

Han Muye whispered, his expression unchanged. The sword in front of him did not waver at all.

“Slash—”

The body of a half-step Heaven Realm expert was cut off by the sword light.

Void.

True Void.

The half-step Heaven Realm experts of the Spiritual Boar Clan did not have any actual combat strength.

The sword light swept across, and the other half-step Heaven Realm experts did not last more than three breaths.

No wonder this mere Spiritual Boar Clan could reach the Heaven Realm. It turned out that they had placed all their resources and bloodline power on that Heaven Realm demon alone.

Gathering the power of the clan to support one clansman.

Many foreign cultivators who entered the secret realm would do this.

He did not expect the demons in the secret realm to do this.

“Go to hell—”

The half-step Heaven Realm demon finally caught his breath after blocking the sword light. He roared angrily. Golden light flashed all over his body, and his head and face turned into four half-foot-long fangs.

“Demonic body and demonic nature? This is because he hasn’t completely fused with the bloodline power. His temperament has been affected by the bloodline power and he has lost his essence.”

Shan Cang whispered in fear.

In the secret realm, their bloodline power could not escape the fate of being refined.

However, most demons and bloodlines were compatible and complementary.

For example, the demon in front of him had forcefully refined his bloodline, causing his bloodline to conflict with his strength. There were very few people whose strength was not harmonious at all.

No wonder the Spiritual Boar Clan was so violent.

After transforming into a fanged demon, the strength of the Heaven Realm demon clearly increased by several times. The golden light around its body expelled the spiritual qi in the void.

As if it still felt that it was not enough, the big demon roared at the sky. The spiritual light flames on the altar behind him rose.

The bodies of the Spiritual Boar Clan members went limp. Their blood qi and demonic qi were extracted and poured into the altar.

Extract the essence of their bloodline.

This method was ruthless.

Han Muye shook his head. The sword light in front of him pressed forward and slashed down.

The Heaven Realm demon roared. The green demonic light in its mouth turned into wind blades that faced the sword.

The divine power of the Sky-Rending Roar.

The ancient beast, the Sky-Rending Roar, could control the power of wind and use wind blades to break through the cage of heaven and earth.

Even the barrier in the sky couldn't block the Sky-Rending Roar's attack.

This Spiritual Boar clearly had the bloodline power of the Sky-Rending Roar. This wind blade was extremely powerful.

"Wind?"

Looking at the wind blade, Han Muye slowly closed his eyes.

At this moment, he seemed to have transformed into a breeze, and his surroundings were filled with flowing clouds.

Where did the wind come from?

The heavens and earth changed.

The mountains, forests, water, fire, and all living things changed, causing the void to tremble. In the end, it turned into endless wind.

In that case, what if the wind changed again?

At this moment, Shan Cang, who was standing beside Han Muye, trembled and turned into wind. Then he turned into a wind blade and collided with the divine power of the Sky-Rending Roar below.

Wind against wind!

The tornadoes collided, and the wind blades vibrated continuously before turning into nothingness.

The astral winds dissipated, and the drifting clouds and winds were extinguished.

Below, the Heaven Realm demon widened his eyes in fear as he watched the sword descend from the sky and cut his body in half.

"Bang!"

At the altar, flames rose.

Shan Cang, who had turned into a breeze, crashed into the altar.

All the clansmen of the Spiritual Boar Clan prostrated on the ground, their auras surging and weakening.

Without the support of the Sky-Rending Roar bloodline, these Spiritual Boars were an extremely ordinary race.

An hour later, the flames exploded. Shan Cang, who had three tails behind him, transformed into a thousand feet tall. He took a step forward and let out a low roar.

Wind and clouds intertwined around Han Muye, and spiritual light surged.

Wind attribute affinity, perfect.

Through the comprehension of the bloodline power of the ancient mutated beast, Han Muye finally raised his wind attribute affinity to the maximum.

Now, if he used the Prairie Fire Sword Technique that combined wind and fire, his combat strength would increase by several times.

“Let’s go back and send someone to plunder this clan’s base to see if there’s anything useful.”

The bloodline power of the Spiritual Boar Clan was fused with Shan Cang, and the power of the clan declined infinitely.

Of course, they had to seize the resources in the clan.

Shan Cang had already used his bloodline power to summon more than a thousand lynx experts on the way.

Han Muye flew and landed on the back of the Heavenly Crane.

The Heavenly Crane circled and let out a soft cry.

“Is the bloodline power you want in White Crane Mountain?” Han Muye turned to look at the mountain rock that looked like a white crane spreading its wings.

Spiritual light flashed around him, and the figures of Heavenly Cranes appeared.

These Heavenly Cranes were all sleeping and slowly recuperating in the space of the Heavenly Crane Wings.

As the Heavenly Cranes appeared, they stretched their necks and let out long cries and crashed into the mountain rocks of White Crane Mountain.

“Bang!”

The blood-colored stream of light stained the mountain rocks.

The blood essence on heavenly crane’s head could increase the fusion of demon bloodlines.

This was a supreme treasure.

Han Muye frowned as he watched the Heavenly Cranes hit the rocks one after another. Their blood essence had been exhausted.

But he didn't stop them.

He could feel that power was recovering on White Crane Mountain.

This power had a denseness that made one's heart palpitate.

It was rich spatial power.

This power was the same as the Heavenly Crane Wings that Han Muye controlled.

Ancient bloodline?

The Heavenly Crane Inheritance?

Interesting.

"Boom!"

The rocks of White Crane Mountain exploded and collapsed, and the shadow of a huge white crane appeared.

The white crane raised its blood-stained head and cried out in grief.

The white crane stared at Han Muye.

He narrowed his eyes.

This white crane did not have wings.