

## **Pavilion 471**

### **Chapter 471 - 471 He Tianzhen Seeks the Kui Horn**

#### 471 He Tianzhen Seeks the Kui Horn

With a flash of spiritual light, a young man in a white robe and a golden crown appeared in front of Han Muye.

He had a delicate face, eyebrows that reached his temples, and a brocade robe and jade belt.

The young man had no arms.

“Are you the person chosen by He Jiuxiao?”

The young man frowned as he sized up Han Muye.

“Humans?”

“Can you control ten thousand demons with the power of the human bloodline?”

The young man’s eyes emitted a golden light as he stared at Han Muye. “Let me see what right you have to inherit everything from Duan Jiuxiao.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he appeared behind Han Muye.

It was fast.

It was extremely fast.

This speed was so fast that Shan Cang, who was known for his speed, was at a loss.

A small blood-colored sword stabbed out from behind Han Muye.

This small sword was in the shape of a crane's beak and emitted a jade-white spiritual light.

With a flash, the small sword was already within a foot of Han Muye's back.

Han Muye did not react.

Confusion appeared on the young man's face, and the small sword went a little further.

Han Muye still did not turn around.

"Slash—"

The small sword suddenly sped up and turned around to slash at the youth.

The small sword slashed horizontally, shattering the cloud waves.

But the sword hit a void.

Only then did Han Muye fade and appear five feet behind the youth.

“The bewitching power of the Heavenly Fox Bloodline can deceive even my eyes. Your soul is at the peak of the Heaven Realm at the very least.

“To be able to move three feet behind me without a sound, your affinity with the wind attribute and control of spatial power are definitely unimaginable.”

Turning around, the youth stared at Han Muye with a curious expression.

“Also, you can actually deduce the trajectory of my sword. It’s obvious that your swordsmanship cultivation is extremely profound.”

His gaze landed on the sword case on Han Muye’s back, and the young man said proudly, “Take my sword. Let me see if you’re really as talented as I thought. Your swordsmanship is superb.”

Without giving Han Muye a chance to respond, he thrust the small sword toward Han Muye’s neck.

Within five feet, his footsteps would never be as fast as his sword.

Even if Han Muye wanted to retreat, he couldn't.

This time, he did not dodge or retreat.

He unsheathed his two swords. With a flash of sword light, the long sword blocked the small sword, and the broken sword stabbed upwards diagonally from the left.

One was magnificent, while the other was strange.

The two rays of sword light did not make any sound at all. When the swords were drawn out, they triggered a surge of momentum.

Han Muye was not from the secret realm and could not borrow the power of heaven and earth.

This Sword Dao was a manifestation of his own cultivation.

His cultivation in the Sword Dao had already become a trend!

The young man's face was filled with shock as he focused his eyes. The small sword moved forward a little.

“Clang—”

The two swords clashed, producing an ear-piercing sound.

The young man quickly retreated.

When he stood still, he looked down at his ribs.

There was a sword mark under his left armpit.

The sword mark only brushed against his clothes, leaving a trace of damage.

“With your talent, even Sword Venerable Yuan Tian would love you...”

Before the young man could finish speaking, his eyes widened.

Three sword pills formed a triangle that covered his body.

“No sword cultivator in the world can strike before me.

“Let me see how capable you are.” Han Muye’s words were filled with endless dominance.

As soon as he finished speaking, the sword qi on the three sword pills intertwined and turned into threads.

“Sword Transformation into Threads!” The young man cried out in alarm, directing the small sword to collide with the sword threads.

“Slash—”

The small sword was directly cut into pieces by the sword thread.

Above the three sword pills, sword light intertwined. With a stir, the youth’s body was shattered.

Han Muye shook his head, his expression calm. With a wave of his hand, he put away the sword pill.

The young man’s figure appeared a thousand feet away with a surprised expression.

After staring at Han Muye for a long time, the young man suddenly laughed. “Although Duan Jiuxiao and Sword Venerable Yuan Tian were not sworn enemies, they fought for thousands of years.

“Never would I have imagined that the successor they chose would actually be the same person.

“If Duan Jiuxiao knew about this, he would probably die of anger.”

Speaking of this, he looked happy. "Not bad. Your swordsmanship is really impressive."

Looking at Han Muye, the young man's expression turned calm. "My name is He Tianzhen. You should know who I am."

Han Muye nodded. A spiritual light flashed behind him, and a pair of wings appeared.

Heavenly Crane Wings.

Seeing those wings, complicated emotions flashed across the young man's face.

"I thought I would never see these wings again..."

Han Muye looked at him quietly and did not speak.

The pair of Heavenly Crane Wings was precious. He would not be a good person and return it directly.

However, if He Tianzhen could offer a price good enough as an exchange, Han Muye would consider it.

"You're here to get the token, right?"

The young man looked up at Han Muye, his eyes flickering.

“How about this? I’ll do my best to help you obtain the Ten Thousand Demons Token and you will return my wings.”

Ten Thousand Demons Token?

That’s the most precious thing in this secret realm.

However, what Han Muye cared about was not the Ten Thousand Demons Token, but the Kui Horn.

“I want the Kui Horn. Help me subdue this treasure and I’ll return the wings to you.”

Han Muye looked at He Tianzhen and spoke softly.

The biggest secret of the Heavenly Crane Wings was the power of space contained within them.

To Han Muye, who had already mastered spatial power, it was fine to exchange the Heavenly Crane Wings for the Kui Horn.

“Kui Horn?” He Tianzhen’s gaze landed on Han Muye, and a halo circulated.



“Your soul and swordsmanship are too strong for your physical body to withstand. That’s why you want to use the Kui Horn to condense your strongest body, right?”

At this point, He Tianzhen clicked his tongue twice. “It’s really your opportunity.

“In this Ten Thousand Demons Secret Realm, there are many methods to lure the Kui Horn, but I might be the only one who can subdue it.”

What a coincidence!

Han Muye looked up at He Tianzhen.

#### **Chapter 472 - 472 He Tianzhen Seeks the Kui Horn (2)**

“Wait for me for three months. I’ll unseal my main body.

“My bloodline power alone can’t withstand that guy’s lightning.” He Tianzhen laughed and looked around. “Kid, when I return, I’ll take you to the wilderness.”

With that, he turned into a faint stream of light and flew away.

Desolate Wilderness.

Does this Heavenly Crane really have a way to go to the wilderness? Han Muye wondered.

It’s a place filled with countless powerful beasts.

Also, why is Duan Jiuxiao suppressing He Tianzhen here?

Han Muye had many questions.

For powerful cultivators like Duan Jiuxiao and Sword Venerable Yuan Tian, everything they did had a deeper meaning.

He could not figure it out for the time being because his realm and knowledge had not reached that level.

If the Heavenly Crane’s main body can be unsealed, what about the other ancient mutated beasts?

Can it be that there’s really an invincible power in this secret realm?

Glancing into the distance, Han Muye turned to look at Shan Cang, who was not far away.

Shan Cang's eyes were filled with reverence as he hurriedly lowered his head.

The power Han Muye displayed was really unimaginable.

That sword technique was simply too amazing.

"Let's go back to the base. They must have helped the Green Weasel Clan solve their problem."

Han Muye muttered and turned into a breeze, leading a sword light to shoot for a hundred miles.

This sword light brought about strong winds and shattered the clouds in the sky.

Although the confrontation with He Tianzhen seemed calm, it was filled with endless danger.

If not for Han Muye's extremely powerful sword technique, He Tianzhen would not have stopped so easily.

He Tianzhen definitely cared a lot about the Heavenly Crane Wings.

They came quickly, but they left even faster.

In just a moment, Han Muye and Shan Cang had returned to the Lynx base.

The moment they stepped into the base, the flames on the altar at the base rumbled and trembled. The flames exploded and rose to a thousand feet.

Green light intertwined on the bodies of the lynxes. Demonic light and spiritual light intertwined, and sword qi and astral winds surged.

The combination of wind attribute power made the Lynx Clan members appear illusory.

Not far away, some thin demons in green robes with sharp ears were looking shocked.

They were from the Green Weasel Clan.

The originally weak Lynx Clan had suddenly become stronger. A few experts took action and dealt with the invading Skywalkers.

This made the Green Weasel Clan experts very confused.

They had followed those Lynx experts here firstly to thank them, and secondly to see what kind of changes had happened to the Lynx Clan.

They did not expect to see such a powerful bloodline fusion scene as soon as they arrived.

What kind of bloodline power was fused with such a magnificent scene?

"To be able to activate such a powerful bloodline within a radius of five thousand miles, I'm afraid..." An elder of the Green Weasel Clan with a white beard turned to his side and said in a low voice, "Spiritual Boar Clan."

The people around him were stunned.

"No way, the Spiritual Boar Clan is the strongest within a radius of thousands of miles..."

Before he could finish speaking, the Green Weasel Clan expert widened his eyes.

A wind was blowing around the altar.

If this wasn't the display of the Ancient Sky-Rending Roar's bloodline power, then what was it?

A few of them looked at each other with unconcealable fear in their eyes.

The Lynx Clan had stolen the bloodline power of the Spiritual Boar Clan!

Didn't that mean that from now on, the Lynx Clan would be the number one clan within a radius of 5,000 miles?

"Boom!"

The flames shook and roared, and Shan Cang, who had three long tails behind him, flew down.

"Master wants to see you."

He glanced at the few experts of the Green Weasel Clan, then turned around and left.

This glance contained a powerful soul power. It made the souls of the Green Weasels tremble uncontrollably.

What kind of opportunity did the Lynx Clan obtain? they wondered.

A three-tailed lynx. Is there such a clan in the secret realm?

When the few Green Weasel experts arrived at the straw hut, they saw Han Muye standing there.

In front of the cottage, there was a board that was half the height of a person. Huang Zhihu was standing in front of a board and teaching the words written on it.

Dozens of Lynx clansmen sat cross-legged with respectful expressions.

They were learning to read and write under Huang Zhihu's guidance.

Han Muye did not disturb the excited Huang Zhihu. He turned around and walked to the other side.

Shan Cang led the Green Weasel experts over.

"Many thanks to Great Senior for helping us break free from the encirclement of the Skywalkers." The white-bearded elder from the Green Weasel Clan took a few steps forward and bowed.

The few people behind him also hurriedly bowed.

Han Muye sat on the stone bench and waved his hand. Then he nodded and said, "I'm interested in the pill refinement inheritance of your Green Weasel Clan."

Without any pleasantries, he went straight to the point.

Regardless of the Lynx Clan or his own strength, he looked up to the Green Weasel Clan.

As an expert, there was no need to beat around the bush with the weak.

If Han Muye wanted it, the Green Weasel Clan did not dare withhold it from him.

As expected, although the expressions of the Green Weasel experts changed, they clearly did not have a very intense reaction.

Who would help the Green Weasel Clan for no reason?

The Lynx Clan and this powerhouse which ruled the Lynx Clan must have some ulterior motive.

“Venerable One, these are the various pill formulas passed down by our Green Weasel Clan. This is a drop of our Green Weasel Clan’s Bloodline Spiritual Pearl.”

The white-bearded old man opened his hand. There was a jade slip in his palm, and a drop of light red blood pearl that emitted spiritual light.

Large factions had their own methods, and small clans had their own abilities.

For example, the Green Weasel Clan did not resist at all and immediately handed over their inheritance. This was enough to save their lives.

Han Muye did not take the jade slip and blood pearl. He just said calmly, “Refine some pills for me to see.”

Refine pills?

Now?

Before these Green Weasel experts could react, Han Muye raised his hand and waved.

“Buzz!”

A huge cauldron landed in midair.

The cauldron was five feet tall and was golden in color. Golden spiritual light intertwined with spiritual patterns.

A faint halo pushed the surrounding air away, revealing an illusory shadow.

“This, this...” The white-bearded old man’s eyes widened in disbelief. “This is a magic treasure, a cauldron?”

The other Green Weasels were also in a daze, unable to avert their eyes.

For demons like them who cultivated the Dao of alchemy, such a treasure was really their lifelong dream.

Han Muye did not explain what level the Dao Essence Cauldron was at. He just waved his hand. “Let’s start refining pills.”

The white-bearded old man nodded, a hint of excitement on his face. He turned to look at the people from his own clan, and their expressions were similar.

Using such a pill cauldron to refine pills is probably a once in a lifetime opportunity, right?

A few of them gathered together and muttered a few words. Then they mobilized the power of green flames and took out spiritual herbs one by one.

Han Muye's gaze swept across, and his eyes flickered.

In his mind, the process of the Green Weasels refining pills was analyzed one by one.

Spiritual herbs, pill formulas, and pill refinement techniques.

Eighth-grade Jade River Pill. A medicinal pill that could clear the meridians and increase the density of one's bloodline.

This pill was a rare treasure for cultivators who wanted to fuse their bloodlines.

It seemed that the Green Weasel Clan knew that Han Muye wanted to see their value, so they specially chose this furnace of pills.

The Dao Essence Cauldron's enhancement was terrifying.

The Green Weasel experts took turns attacking, all of them looking excited.

Han Muye could tell that there was another benefit to the Green Weasel Clan's alchemy techniques. They could work together as a team.

These pill refiners of the same clan and bloodline could refine pills together.

Fifteen minutes later, the cauldron shook and beams of light shot out.

Five medicinal pills with dark golden spirit patterns flew out and were collected by these Green Weasel experts.

"Spiritual pills!"

Looking at the spiritual patterns on the pills, a few of them cheered excitedly.

"My Green Weasel bloodline can really refine pills." The white-bearded old man held the pills in his hand and sighed with a complicated expression.

Han Muye did not interrupt his sighs. He waited for them to calm down before reaching out.

The pills in the white-bearded old man's hand landed in his palm.

The pills were round and had faint dark golden spiritual patterns on them.

Supreme-grade pills, but they were not considered true spiritual pills.

The spiritual patterns were too faint.

Han Muye reached out, and the Dao Essence cauldron shook. Spiritual light flashed on it.

"Buzz!"

The pill cauldron was opened and spiritual medicines were thrown into it.

Jade River Pill.

A few Green Weasels clansmen stared intently at the cauldron.

“That’s not right, we can’t leave the Abundant Source Grass like this. It will explode...”

As soon as an old man in a green robe finished speaking, Han Muye shot out a sword light which hit the pill furnace.

The spiritual herbs that could make the furnace explode were shattered, and their medicinal power seeped into the other spiritual herbs.

“Is that so? If the power of the Abundant Source Herbs can be divided into more than 80%, wouldn’t the medicinal power of this cauldron double?” Another elder of the Green Weasel Clan widened his eyes and exclaimed.

As soon as he finished speaking, he hurriedly covered his mouth.

It was a great taboo for others to speak when refining pills.

The pill cauldron spun gently, and the spiritual herbs inside shook and turned into medicinal liquid before rapidly condensing into pills.

The entire process was more than 50% faster compared to the method by the Green Weasel Clan.

“Buzz!”

Pills flew out of the cauldron. They were round and bright. Even without looking carefully, one could tell that they were good pills.

A total of eight pills flew out and floated in front of the Green Weasel alchemists.

#### **Chapter 473 - 473 Jade River Pills, Nine-Lives Cat Clan**

A few of them looked at each other with solemn expressions and carefully caught the medicinal pills.

“The medicinal power is dense and complete, and the spiritual patterns are clear.”

“After removing some of the insoluble medicinal power, this pill is even gentler.”

“How rare. This pill actually has the power to constantly nourish my meridians.”

“That’s the reason why the sword intent eliminated the tyrannical power in the Abundant Source Grass.”

...

After all, they cultivated the Dao of alchemy, and the inheritance in his bloodline was extremely powerful. Just by evaluating it, they could analyze most of the Jade River Pills refined by Han Muye.

“Great Senior, your alchemy skills are truly breathtaking...” A white-bearded old man held the pill with both hands and bowed.

The others looked up at Han Muye with respect.

It was not because Han Muye was strong, but because of his alchemy methods.

Beating others in their strongest aspects, this kind of crushing power was truly brilliant.

At least, these Green Weasels were much less wary of Han Muye now.

Between alchemists, there was much more peace and quiet.

“From now on, you can come to the Lynx base every month and listen to my lecture on alchemy.”

Han Muye’s words made these Green Weasel alchemists widen their eyes in ecstasy.

Han Muye’s alchemy skills were much better than theirs. If they could listen to Han Muye teach alchemy, their own standards would definitely improve by leaps and bounds.

“Take this Dao Essence Cauldron back. You can figure it out.” Han Muye reached out and waved. The Dao Essence Cauldron turned into a three-foot-long cauldron that hung in front of the white-bearded old man.

Is he willing to give such a treasure to me to analyze?

The white-bearded old man trembled and subconsciously looked at Han Muye.

“Grandmaster, what do you want from the Green Weasel Clan?”

Is a mere Green Weasel Clan worthy of the scheme of this powerful and profound Alchemy Grandmaster? he wondered.

The others were also at a loss.

It isn’t worth it... they thought.

Who among them didn’t know their own worth?

Even 10 Green Weasels combined would not be able to match the value of this cauldron.

“In the future, you have to hand over your pills to me at the market price. How about that?”

Han Muye turned to look at the Green Weasels.

Before the white-bearded old man could speak, Han Muye said, “In exchange, I will help you obtain the inheritance of the other Green Weasel clans.”

Could he not agree?

Only a fool would disagree.

Seeing the few Green Weasel experts leave in a daze with the Dao Essence Cauldron, Han Muye smiled.

He turned around and looked at the jade slip and the blood pearl on the stone table.

“Foster father, they’re so stupid. They can’t even be taught.” Huang Zhihu held a fruit in one hand and walked over.

“Master Cui told me the same thing in the past.” Han Muye turned to look at her.

Huang Zhihu’s expression froze.

Han Muye smiled and reached out to put away the jade slips and blood pearls on the table. Then he looked at Shan Cang. "Go gather all the nearby lynxes and accept the inheritance.

"Green Weasel Clan, move to one place."

A deep spiritual light appeared on Han Muye's face as he looked at Shan Cang. "How long do you need to investigate the entire secret realm?"

The entire secret realm.

Han Muye saw the size of the entire secret realm from his bloodline memories.

It was slightly smaller than the Southern Wasteland and the Western Frontier.

The strongest clans were in the depths of the secret realm and controlled the most resources.

Lynx, Green Weasel, these small clans were all on the fringes.

Their advantage was that they could survive, but their disadvantage was that they did not interact much. Their strength was low in the secret realm and they did not have a presence.

Looking up at Han Muye, Shan Cang trembled slightly.

It was hard to imagine that Han Muye had superb skills in alchemy that could subdue the Green Weasel Clan.

How strong was his master?

"Two months, no, one month. I promise to complete the mission to explore the entire secret realm within one month."

Shan Cang lowered his head and spoke softly.

Han Muye nodded and waved his hand.

Shan Cang disappeared.

He had integrated the bloodline essences of the Green Fox, the Heavenly Fox, Cloud Leopard, Sky Rending Roar, and several other clans. He focused on improving his speed and concealment, and he had also integrated the inheritance of sword techniques. With such a powerful method, would it still take two months to investigate the entire arcane realm?

Han Muye would choose to destroy this Lynx Clan and give its bloodline power to the Green Fox Clan on Chang Mountain.

Shan Cang also knew that Han Muye had the authority of the Green Fox Clan, so he promised to complete the mission in a month.

"A month. A month in the secret realm isn't very long."

Han Muye tapped his finger on the stone table and whispered.

His figure flashed and disappeared.



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A month passed quickly in the secret realm.

Almost all the members of the Lynx Clan were mobilized to investigate various parts of the secret realm.

After annexing the various lynx groups, the number of people here had reached 100,000.

Among them, there were more than half of the experts who could hide their tracks and transform into wind to investigate the surroundings.

Each of the three Heaven Realm experts had condensed two tails.

The 18 half-step Heaven Realm experts had light auras as they stood there like a breeze.

The Lynx Clan had now been renamed the Nine-Tailed Cat Demon Clan.

According to the deduction of inheritance power, when their bloodline power reached the power of nine tails, there would be an unimaginable transformation.

It was not far from surpassing the ancestral power.

Shan Cang was now dragging four illusory tails behind him and his movements were silent.

The flames on the altar had turned into a green halo, revealing a trace of sword shadows.

"Master, the White Tiger Clan is currently besieged by the Yellow Lion and the Purple Leopard Clans. Their strength has been greatly depleted.

"Amongst the humans, there is an extremely powerful Skywalker who already controls a small portion of their forces. The other human forces are still relatively scattered."

#### **Chapter 474 - 474 Jade River Pills, Nine-Lives Cat Clan (2)**

"We've also investigated a few human bases with powerful Sword Dao. We're all following the Sword Dao experts you pointed out."

At this moment, standing in front of Han Muye was a tall middle-aged lynx clansman in a green robe.

This person was called Shan Linyin, one of the three Heaven Realm experts he had just subdued.

He had only broken through to the Heaven Realm after fusing with the bloodline inheritance at the tribal altar. There was no doubt about his loyalty to Han Muye.

Right now, Shan Linyin was the leader of the Nine-Tailed Cat Clan. He was also the person who controlled all the forces that went out to investigate.

Shan Cang was already hiding in the altar, slowly refining the various bloodline powers that he had accumulated.

Increasing the strength of the demon clan required the transformation of the bloodline power.

The stronger Shan Cang's power was, the greater the power of the entire clan.

Han Muye asked the Nine-Lives Cat Clan to gather information. Of course, he needed some focus.

He had mentioned the White Tiger Clan before.

As for the human race, the strongest among them was naturally Qian Yiming, who led 3,000 sacrificial soldiers.

According to the information he had gathered, Qian Yiming already had 100,000 clans in his hands and could form an army.

However, the human forces in the secret realm had never been top-notch and were suppressed by some powerful clans.

Currently, Qian Yiming was doing his best to deal with a few large clans and fight for space to develop.

Skywalkers would stay in the secret realm for 10 years.

The competition for the Ten Thousand Demons Token would usually begin in the last year.

The first nine years were basically the process of the silent development of the various clans. There were not many conflicts.

In addition to Qian Yiming, the various sects of the Western Frontier also had the Eastern Sea sword cultivators and experts of the Mystic Sun Guards. They were currently developing on their own.

Some of them integrated into their groups, while some teamed up to subdue other groups.

Han Muye had said outside the secret realm that he wanted the sects of the Western Frontier to form an alliance.

At the moment, some listened to him, while others did not.

The Nine Mystic Sword Sect controlled a base of 5,000 people, including many experts.

Most importantly, because the passage of time was different in the secret realm, the slightly larger clans had Heaven Realm experts guarding them.

Among the foreign Skywalkers, there were too few who could reach the level of battling the Heaven Realm experts.

No one could defeat a Heaven Realm expert. They could barely protect themselves. It was very difficult to develop further.

Whether it was the experts of the Heavenly Mystic World or those experts from other worlds, they were all troubled by the lack of high-end combat strength.

“Master, the Desolate Ox Clan is in the southernmost part of the secret realm. They are ruled by the Ancient Ox Clan.

“The Barbaric Bull Clan has a few experts. Their affinity with the earth is too strong. When we investigated, we lost three Earth Realm Spirit Awakening realm members.”

Another black-haired elder in a white robe bowed and said.

The forest appeared. They were both at the Heaven Realm of the Nine-Tailed Cat Clan, but his Sword Dao technique was the strongest among the three Heaven Realm experts.

With his swordsmanship, he could fight those at a higher level.

Under Han Muye, he was in charge of leading a small group of Sword Dao experts to carry out powerful missions.

Snatching the bloodline power or helping others snatch it.

This business was developed when he helped the Green Weasel Clan annex a clan of 10,000 people last time.

Hundreds of Nine-Lives Cat experts quietly hid and assassinated the experts of that race. Then the experts of the Green Weasel Clan appeared and swallowed a division without much effort.

After that, the business started.

Among Han Muye's clients, there were Skywalkers who wanted to seize the power of bloodline, and demons who wanted to annex other clans.

There were also many lone wolves who only wanted to obtain some bloodline power.

As long as he paid the price, Han Muye would not refuse.

The bloodline in the secret realm, millions of spiritual rocks, various precious spiritual herbs, and the bones and claws of various mutated beasts...

The Nine-Lives Cat Race, which was good at assassination, had become the most mysterious demon in the secret realm in less than a month.

Even the large clans in the depths of the secret realm knew about this clan. They all guessed that this clan was made up of Skywalkers.

Han Muye needed the help of the Desolate Ox Clan to lure the Kui Horn.

However, the bull race was a little difficult to deal with.

"This is a weapon refined by the Stone Pond Rhinoceros Clan. Master, please take a look."

Shan Lin raised his hand and handed over a long sword.

Han Muye waved his hand and took it. He swept his sword Qi around and shook his head slightly.

The Mystic Sun Gold Iron was the main material. It was mixed with Crane Age Marrow, Cypress Short Steel, and a few other spiritual materials. It was refined with the Thousand Tempering Technique.

The refining method was not bad, and the spiritual materials used were not bad either. However, he did not put in much effort during the refining process, and the swords that came out could only be considered semi-spiritual weapons.

This refining method combined with spiritual materials should be a high-grade semi-spiritual artifact.

With the infusion of sword Qi, Han Muye revealed an understanding expression.

The Stone Pond Rhinoceros clansmen was tall and strong, possessing the Single-Horned Rhinoceros bloodline.

They were good at refining weapons. The inheritance of forging weapons was deeply embedded in their bones.

However, this clan was irritable and difficult to calm down.

This way, there were many weapons refined, but very few of them were of high quality.

From this sword, Han Muye also saw another image.

The Stone Pond Rhinoceros Clan mined ores while the Elephant Clan transported the materials.

These Elephant clansmen, who were tied to iron chains and carried huge baskets on their backs, lived in dilapidated stone houses. They ate food that was difficult to swallow and did the heaviest work.

From time to time, mines would collapse when they were mining ores.

When they dug out the mines again, most of the elephants inside had already been crushed or suffocated to death.

Putting away his sword, Han Muye stood up.

This sword was not suitable for the Nine-Lives Cat Clan and the Green Fox Clan because it was too long and heavy.

However, this Stone Pond Rhinoceros Clan that was good at forging could be controlled.

Looking at the Single-Horned Rhinoceros lying outside the stone house, Han Muye smiled.

This Single-Horned Rhinoceros' bloodline inheritance was extremely gentle. It was suitable to merge into the Stone Pond Rhinoceros Clan.

Walking out of the stone house, not far away, Huang Zhihu clasped her hands behind her back and recited a poem.

Nearly a hundred clansmen sitting cross-legged in front of her were listening quietly.

To these clansmen, what Huang Zhihu had taught them would broaden their horizons and allow them to gain more knowledge.

Only the memories in the bloodline inheritance would slowly fade away.

Only by continuously learning could he ensure that they would never be outdated.

Behind Huang Zhihu, a middle-aged woman in green looked up at Han Muye, then nodded and whispered into Huang Zhihu's ear.

Huang Zhihu's face was filled with joy. She shouted a few times, waved her hand, and then strode over.

"Foster father, are we going out to play?"

Han Muye smiled and nodded.

The woman in green followed.

Shan Linyu, a Heaven Realm expert of the Nine-Tailed Cat Clan.

She was adept at illusions and the power of the Heavenly Fox bloodline. Moreover, she was extremely powerful in short-distance battles.

Han Muye asked her to protect Huang Zhihu at all times.

Yun Di would not appear unless it was a critical moment.

“Let’s go. I’ll take you to the Green Fox Clan in Chang Mountain.” Han Muye led Huang Zhihu and jumped up and rode on the wide back of the Single-Horned Rhinoceros.

The Single-Horned Rhinoceros walked happily, and then its speed increased as it ran out of the clan’s base.

Shan Linyu turned into a breeze and followed behind quietly.

As for the others in the base, they had their own things to do.

Whether it was business or investigating various factions, people were to arrange .

The giant rhinoceros galloped at high speed.

It only took a day to reach the Green Fox base on Chang Mountain.

Actually, if Han Muye rode the Heavenly Crane Wings, his speed would be many times faster.

“Senior Brother Han, your Nine-Lives Cat Clan is a mysterious clan in the secret realm.” Bai Wuhen’s voice sounded as soon as they arrived at Chang Mountain.

Bai Wuhen, who was dressed in a light purple dress, appeared in front of the giant rhinoceros.

“Sister Xiaobai!” Huang Zhihu cheered happily.

“I’m hungry.”

Bai Wuhen chuckled and reached out to carry Huang Zhihu down. Then she took out a few fruits that flickered with spiritual light.

“I know, I know. I specially left you something delicious.”

Bai Wuhen stuffed the fruits into Huang Zhihu’s pocket and smiled.

Carrying Huang Zhihu, Bai Wuhen looked up at Han Muye and her gaze landed on the giant rhinoceros.

“Senior Brother Han, did you come to my Chang Mountain Green Fox Clan because you found out about Xiang Lingshuang?”

Xiang Lingshuang.

That kid was currently near the Stone Pond Rhinoceros Clan.

They specialized in intercepting and killing the Elephant Clan’s ore transportation team. Xiang Lingshuang would attempt to free the enslaved Elephant Clan.

Based on the information that the Nine-Lives Cat Clan had gathered, Han Muye could tell that the Stone Pond Rhinoceros Clan was very angry that their ore transportation team had been intercepted. They were ready to kill Xiang Lingshuang.

#### **Chapter 475 - 475 Han Muye's Reverse Scale**

##### 475 Han Muye's Reverse Scale

Han Muye raised his hand and threw out the sword refined by the Stone Pond Rhinoceros Race.

Bai Wuhen caught it and took a look. He nodded and said, "It's a little rough. If it can be more refined, it can be considered a good sword."

She looked up at Han Muye. "Senior Brother Han, do you want to subdue this Stone Pond Rhinoceros Clan?"

"As far as I know, this Stone Pond Rhinoceros Clan has a very violent temperament. I'm afraid it won't be easy to subdue them."

The power of the demon bloodline greatly affected one's personality and habits.

This was something that was deeply imprinted in his bones. It could not be changed just because he wanted to.

These marks in the depths of his bloodline were even more difficult than changing his inherited memories.

Could it be that Han Muye planned to subdue this clan that was good at refining weapons?

Hearing Bai Wuhen's question, Han Muye shook his head and did not answer.

"Let's go. A group of Elephant Clan members are transporting ores from Siyu Mountain to the Stone Pond Rhinoceros Clan. Xiang Lingshuang is already halfway there."

Han Muye looked into the distance with a calm expression. "If we're late, those Stone Pond Rhinoceros experts might really kill Xiang Lingshuang."

Based on the information Han Muye had obtained, the Stone Pond Rhinoceros Race had sent many experts.

Even if Xiang Lingshuang was strong enough, he could not stop those rhinoceros experts.

"Okay."

Bai Wuhen nodded and waved her hand.

At the base, more than a hundred sword lights rose.

The Green Foxes were all sword cultivators now.

These sword lights were far-reaching and agile, looking extremely powerful.

Each of them had the combat strength of an Earth Realm expert.

Two of them were Heaven Realm experts.

Turning the Single-Horned Rhinoceros around, Han Muye turned to move forward.

Bai Wuhen carried Huang Zhihu and flew onto the back of the rhinoceros.

She turned to look at Shan Linyu not far away.

It seemed that the Nine-Lives Cat Clan was stronger than she had imagined.

Fortunately, the experts in this secret realm would not step into the Heavenly Mystic World. Otherwise, with the experts in this world, it would be very easy for them to step into the Southern Wasteland.

The passage of time was different. The number of experts nurtured in this world far exceeded the experts in the Southern Wasteland.

It was also because this secret realm was a fragment of the desolation and its source power was strong and unfathomable. Otherwise, it would really be impossible to nurture so many experts.

After crossing two wildernesses and a mountain range that stretched for tens of thousands of miles, Han Muye and the others arrived at a hilly area three days later.

Sui Ke Ridge.

As soon as they arrived at the mountain range, they heard a series of explosions and furious roars.

From a hundred miles away, one could see the demonic light surging in the sky.

The experts of the Green Fox Clan moved stealthily towards the source of the explosion.

The bloodline of the Green Fox Clan was integrated into the Cloud Leopard Clan's wind attribute controlled by Han Muye. It was also good at hiding. Although it could not compare to the Nine-Lives Cat Clan's concealment, it was still a top-notch method.

At this moment, the powerhouses of the Green Fox Clan were moving forward silently. Even ordinary Golden Core Realm powerhouses would not be able to sense their existence.

When Han Muye and the others passed two hills, they saw a group of elephants more than 10 feet tall with a huge basket on their backs surrounded in the valley ahead.

Surrounding them were 10 feet tall Single-Horned Rhinoceroses that were as strong as mountains.

These single-horned rhinoceroses were all half-armored. They held black sabers in their hands and surrounded the elephant race, constantly compressing the space.

Xiang Lingshuang, who was standing in front of the Elephant Clan, held a big bow in his hand. His face was as dark as water as he silently drew the bow and shot arrows.

Every arrow that he shot could pierce the body of a single-horned rhinoceros.

When the arrow exploded, even the strong Single-Horned Rhinoceros Clan could not block it. They could not help but vomit blood and retreat.

It was also because they were afraid of Xiang Lingshuang's arrows that their encirclement was slower.

The moment Han Muye and the others appeared, someone in the Single-Horned Rhinoceros team turned around.

The power of heaven and earth vibrated, and a violent divine sense directly collided.

Bai Wuhen frowned as her eyes emitted a golden glow, shattering the Divine Sense.

"The Stone Pond Rhinoceros Clan's Heaven Realm cultivators have bad temperament," Bai Wuhen said coldly with an indifferent expression.

The Heaven Realm expert hidden among the Single-Horned Rhinoceroses growled as if he was warning them, but he did not attack again.

Han Muye's gaze passed these Stone Pond Rhinoceros experts and landed on the distant cliff.

On the other side, dozens of black-robed humans had cold expressions.

"Looks like there are many people who have the same idea as us," Han Muye said with a chuckle.

Qian Yiming's men.

There were even half-step Heaven Realm experts among them.

Although Qian Yiming, the commander of the Mystic Sun Guards, had shown that his cultivation was half a step into Heaven Realm, his combat strength could not be reflected by his cultivation.

Even an ordinary Heaven Realm expert would not be able to stop this commander.

It was not surprising that he could suppress the half-step Heaven Realm experts in the secret realm.

The Stone Pond Rhinoceros Clan was good at refining weapons. Qian Yiming, who wanted to expand rapidly, also wanted to subdue them.

"The little white elephant might not be able to hold on. Should we attack?" Bai Wuhen looked down and asked in a low voice.

At this moment, the Stone Pond Rhinoceros Clan had surrounded the Elephant Clan and killed some of them. Several Rhinoceros Clan experts in iron armor held long sabers and slashed at Xiang Lingshuang.

Xiang Lingshuang had to put away the bow in his hand and use his fists and feet to move between these long sabers.

"Didn't he not want his hands to be stained with blood?" Han Muye shook his head, his expression unchanged. He said calmly, "If he doesn't die today, he can transform."

Was it possible for demons who did not want to be stained with blood?

"Bang!"

A long saber slashed at Xiang Lingshuang's back. Even with the big bow blocking it, the blade still drew a foot-long wound on his back, and blood gushed out.



Xiang Lingshuang took a few steps back and clenched his fists. His face was full of anger.

“Kid, surrender.” An expert from the Stone Pond Rhinoceros Clan shouted, and the saber light in his hand drew again.

## **Chapter 476 - 476 Han Muye's Reverse Scale (2)**

### 476 Han Muye's Reverse Scale (2)

“You old things, how dare you encourage this brat to cause trouble.” Not far away, a Stone Pond Rhinoceros holding a long saber pointed at the surrounded Elephant Clan.

“Hurry up and make this kid surrender. Otherwise, all of you will suffer thousands of slashes.”

Hearing of the pain of being slashed thousands of times, the elephants looked terrified.

A few of them could not help but turn to look at their shoulders.

The exposed skin on their shoulders was marked with crossing knife wounds, so deep that their bones could be seen.

“We’re all demons, so why should my Elephant Clan be enslaved?” Xiang Lingshuang gritted his teeth and shouted. There was an uncontrollable battle intent surging from his body.

His words silenced the Elephant Clan behind him.

On the other side, the Stone Pond Rhinoceros Race expert sneered. His long saber slowly pressed down with a cold halo.

“Roar—”

Xiang Lingshuang, who was clenching his fists, roared. Golden light surged around him, and his body expanded from less than 13 feet to 18 feet.

This height was almost half the height of the Rhinoceros Clan.

“Elephant Bloodline!” Behind Xiang Lingshuang, several Elephant Clan members cried out in alarm.

“Didn’t they say that our Elephant Clan’s ancestor was suppressed and slumbered in Elephant Ear Mountain? Didn’t the bloodline of the Elephant Clan end there?” An Elephant Clan elder who was kneeling slowly stood up with a solemn expression.

“Kill him!”

The armored Stone Pond Rhinoceros Clan experts looked at each other and brandished his saber.

Xiang Lingshuang roared and smashed his fist down.

“Boom!”

The saber light collided with the fist mark. The saber light shattered and the fist mark trembled.

The Earth Realm Spirit Awakening Realm experts who surrounded Xiang Lingshuang spat out blood and retreated.

Xiang Lingshuang's arm and fist also had faint blade marks.

He roared again and his body expanded again.

In front of him, three figures flew out. Their long sabers slashed down with a shrill cry.

The saber light emitted flames and split into streams of light that exploded.

A Golden Core great demon.

It was a powerful demon with a high cultivation and combat strength.

Xiang Lingshuang shouted and rushed forward with his fists clenched.

"Roar—"

Right then, a figure rushed out from behind him and knocked him away.

It was an Elephant Clan elder with a head full of white hair.

"Kid, stay alive and go to Elephant Ear Mountain."

The old man pressed down on Xiang Lingshuang's shoulder and turned to look at the saber light.

"Boom!"

The old man's body turned into a huge white elephant that was 100 feet tall. He was covered in wounds and exuded a rotten aura.

Without turning around, the white elephant crashed into the saber light.

"Bang!"

The 100-foot-long demon body was slashed apart!

The domineering saber light stretched for thousands of feet along the mountain ridge.

More than half of the Elephant Clan behind were killed by the saber light, and blood flowed.

Xiang Lingshuang sat paralyzed on the ground. His head, face, and body were covered in blood.

This was the blood of the old elephant.

He raised his hand and saw that his hands were soaked in blood.

It was full of blood.

"Only the weak are afraid of blood on their hands."

He muttered.

"If you don't want to be stained with the enemy's blood, one day, your hands will be stained with the blood of your own people."

Slowly getting up, Xiang Lingshuang reached out and grabbed the two long tusks on the ground.

It was the old elephant's long tusks.

"Senior Brother Han, I want to learn sword skills."

He spoke softly.

Then a violent aura rose from his body. He threw his head back and roared, "Senior Brother Han, I want to learn sword techniques!"

"Please teach me killing sword techniques!"

A towering demonic qi turned into a green pillar of light.

Han Muye, who was standing on the cliff, smiled and nodded gently. "Okay."

His voice was not loud, but it could be heard clearly within a hundred miles.

The Heaven Realm demon standing among the Stone Pond Rhinoceroses roared angrily and flew up, charging towards the cliff.

Behind him, dozens of powerful demons flew into the sky.

The rhinoceros expert who had just attacked raised his saber again and slashed at Xiang Lingshuang.

Bai Wuhen flew into the air.

Behind her, two Heaven Realm Green Fox Clan powerhouses flashed and charged towards the Stone Pond Rhinoceros Clan.

Bai Wuhen's body was in midair. A sword light swept down, and nearly 10 experts of the Stone Pond Rhinoceros Clan were slashed down, falling to the ground.

The Heavenly Rhinoceros monster roared, but it was suppressed by the sword lights of the two Green Foxes and was forced to retreat.

The sword techniques in the bloodline inheritance were specially customized by Han Muye for their Green Fox Clan. As long as they were familiar with it, their combat strength would increase exponentially.

Below, hundreds of sword lights flew up and instantly cleared Xiang Lingshuang's body, protecting him in the middle.

One by one, the Green Fox Clan Earth Realm experts held their swords in their hands and moved like the wind, blocking the Stone Pond Rhinoceroses that were charging over.

With the concealment techniques of the Green Fox Clan, they only revealed themselves when they appeared.

This sudden change made Qian Yiming's subordinates on the opposite cliff at a loss.

Xiang Lingshuang, who was holding a pair of tusks, gritted his teeth and swung them forward.

He did not know swordsmanship and his movements were uncoordinated. The slashes of his long tusks were harmless.

Fortunately, there were nearly 100 Green Fox sword cultivators protecting her at this moment. No rhinoceros could hurt Xiang Lingshuang. However, after being stabbed by the fox sword cultivators, they were smashed down by the tusks in Xiang Lingshuang's hand.

At this moment, Xiang Lingshuang was no longer as gentle as before. His entire body was covered in blood as he charged wantonly.

Huang Zhihu, who was sitting on the Single-Horned Rhinoceros, held a spiritual fruit in her hand and looked down nervously.

At this moment, Shan Linyu, who was standing beside the Single-Horned Rhinoceros, moved and stabbed out with his sword.

"Clang—"

The long sword slashed a figure 10 feet away, and her body trembled on the spot.

On the other side, a phantom had already pounced on the giant rhinoceros.

Then Huang Zhihu on the giant rhinoceros subconsciously raised her hand.

"Clang—"

The short sword turned into a green light. With a light flick, the phantom was immediately torn apart.

Yun Di stood in front of Huang Zhihu with a cold expression.

The phantom that was repelled by Shan Linyu turned into a cloud of mist. It trembled and landed 100 feet away, revealing a pale face in a black robe.

He was around 30 years old and his face was pale. His eyes were cold and his pupils were vertical.

Behind him, Qian Yiming, who was wearing a black robe and had his hands behind his back, stood there with a smile on his face.

"The Nine-lives Cat Clan is indeed impressive."

Glancing at Shan Linyu and then at Yun Di, Qian Yiming smiled at Huang Zhihu. "Han Muye, this little girl is your life..."

As soon as he finished speaking, 10 sword pills suddenly appeared in the air around him!

The 10 sword pills intersected and locked the space around him.

Stars.

Three-Star Sword Formation.

Three Three-Star Sword Formations pressed down. A sword pill turned into a star and struck down!

"Boom!"

The mountains and rivers within a hundred miles shook!

This attack cracked the surrounding heaven and earth, turning the entire Sui Ke Ridge into flat ground!

Below, more than half of the Stone Pond Rhinoceros Clan was buried in the ground.

The black-robed men on the opposite cliff fell and rolled around in the gravel.

The Stone Pond Rhinoceros Heaven Realm demon that had blocked the two Green Fox Clan Heaven Realm experts looked terrified and carefully retreated.

The Rhinoceros experts who had rushed up were already at a loss. They stood there in a daze.

The moment their souls shook, they were suppressed by Bai Wuhen's Heavenly Fox power.

Bai Wuhen turned around solemnly and looked at Han Muye.

In the distance, the gloomy Qian Yiming was covered in dust. His clothes were tattered as he stared at Han Muye.

The Heaven Realm expert standing in front of him had long disappeared.

From the beginning to the end, Han Muye was not trying to kill him, Qian Yiming, but to kill the Heaven Realm expert who dared to attack Huang Zhihu!

Humans were like dragons. They had reverse scales and would get angry if they touched them.

Heaven Realm experts shouldn't have attacked Huang Zhihu.

If they dared to reach out, they would die!

Qian Yiming's body was surging with qi and blood. He clenched his fists tightly and suppressed it.

He raised his head and looked at the 10 sword pills. His eyes were filled with fighting spirit.

"Han Muye, I take back everything I said before.

"When I have the chance, I'll definitely have a good battle with you."

With that, he took a deep breath and looked at Han Muye. "In the secret realm, we'll cooperate. After we leave the secret realm, we'll each rely on our strength."

"Cooperate?" Han Muye's eyes were as dark as stagnant water, and there was a cold light in them that made one's heart palpitate. "Give me a reason to cooperate."

Anger flashed across Qian Yiming's face.

Behind him, the shadow of a golden leopard that he liked appeared before being pressed back down.

"I don't know where the Spiritual Armored demons are hiding. They must be up to something big. If we want the Ten Thousand Demons Token, we have to resist the alliance of those powerful demons.

Looking at Han Muye, Qian Yiming lowered his voice. "Those ancient beasts didn't leave the secret realm. They were sleeping.

“Fighting for the Ten Thousand Demons Token might awaken these big ancient demons.”

#### **Chapter 477 - 477 Controlling the Rhinoceros Clan, the Tiger Clan Requests for Help**

Ancient great demons.

Those were beings whose strength was unimaginable.

“Han Muye, we’re both from the Heavenly Mystic Realm. We can compete in that realm. Here, we should cooperate.”

Qian Yiming’s gaze turned to the Stone Pond Rhinoceros Clan that was being slaughtered below. “I’ll give this Stone Pond Rhinoceros Clan to you. To show my sincerity, I’ll help you resolve a huge problem.”

“Cloud Ridge Azure Lion Clan?” Han Muye looked at Qian Yiming.

“The Nine-Tailed Cats in your hands are really pervasive. They can even investigate such a thing.” Qian Yiming laughed and looked to the west.

“I’ll help you block the Azure Lion Clan, and you can take down the Stone Pond Rhinoceros Clan. In the future, we might be able to make a deal.”

The Azure Lion Clan ruled over a radius of 100,000 miles and did not seem to value the Stone Pond Rhinoceros clan.

However, in secret, the Azure Lion Clan had always been in control of the Stone Pond Rhinoceros Clan.

The reason why the Stone Pond Rhinoceros Clan dared to run amok and enslave the Elephant Clan was because they had the backing of a large clan.

Be it Han Muye or Qian Yiming, if they wanted to take down the Stone Pond Rhinoceros Race, they had to go against the Azure Lion Clan.

The strength of the Azure Lion Clan was unfathomable.

According to the information reported by Hidden Forest, the Azure Lion Clan had more than ten Heaven Realm experts, and the experts among them had even suppressed several sixth level Nascent Soul Realm demons in the previous battle for the Ten Thousand Demons Token.

Such a great demon was at least at the seventh or eighth level of the Nascent Soul realm.

Qian Yiming dared to say that he could stop the Azure Lion Clan. It seemed that his combat strength could stop a seventh level Nascent Soul Realm cultivator.

This was his greatest reliance.

For a cultivator, no matter where they were, their combat strength was their greatest reliance.

“Alright, then let’s work together once.” Han Muye nodded.

If Qian Yiming was willing to help him fend off the Azure Lion Clan, why wouldn’t he be happy?

As for the future, everyone was prepared to fight for the Ten Thousand Demons Token for 10 years.

But Han Muye would not give them enough time.

At most, three years.

He turned to look at Huang Zhihu on the back of the single-horned rhinoceros.

Leaving the Secret Realm within three years would not delay Huang Zhihu from going to the White Deer Mountain Academy.

Seeing Han Muye agree, Qian Yiming laughed and flew up.

“Let’s go.”

The masters who came with him also flew away.

From the beginning to the end, no one cared about the two assassins killed by Yun Di and Han Muye.

Perhaps Qian Yiming still had such an expert who was proficient in assassination, so he didn’t care.

However, the main reason was that Han Muye had displayed enough strength to make Qian Yiming hesitate and unwilling to compete with him.

“Boom!”

Two Green Fox Heaven Realm sword lights slashed down, knocking the Stone Pond Rhinoceros Clan’s Heaven Realm expert into the rubble.

He was a rhinoceros after all. His body was strong, and the two sword lights only left bone and blood marks on his body.

The Heaven Realm demon roared and transformed into a 100-foot-tall rhinoceros. The horn on its head flickered with green light as it flew towards Bai Wuhen in the sky.

Bai Wuhen chuckled as a cold light flashed in her eyes.

Han Muye’s strike just now seemed to be teaching Qian Yiming a lesson, but he was actually establishing his might.

Killing a Heaven Realm expert with a single strike let Qian Yiming know that he was not to be trifled with. At the same time, it also let Bai Wuhen and the Green Fox Clan behind her understand that his strength was so powerful.

It was not that he was worried that the Green Fox Clan would betray them, but he wanted them to understand that if the Green Fox Clan did not have enough strength, they would be less and less useful to him in the future.

Bai Wuhen was not the only one who understood this logic. The powerhouses of the Green Fox Clan understood it as well.

Therefore, the two Heaven Realm experts had attacked with all their might just now and slashed out the Heaven Realm demon beast of the Stone Pond Rhinoceros Clan.

“Clang—”

The sword flew through the air.

The seven divine soul swords surrounded the Stone Pond Rhinoceros Heaven Realm demon and intersected around him.

Light and shadow flashed and spiritual light rumbled, shattering the surrounding void and imprinting black traces.

When the sword light dissipated, the 100-foot-tall rhinoceros stood in midair without any light in his eyes.

His body was unharmed but his soul had perished.

This appearance was exactly the same as Huang Zhihu's mount.

However, this was a Heaven Realm demon!

Bai Wuhen took a step forward and landed on the rhinoceros' back. She turned around and smiled at Huang Zhihu. "Huhu, come and sit with me."

Huang Zhihu nodded. Yun Di reached out and held her hand. In a flash, she landed on the back of the giant rhinoceros.

The divine soul sword displayed its strength and showed its close relationship with Huang Zhihu.

In Han Muye's opinion, Bai Wuhen was indeed of the Heavenly Fox bloodline. Her actions were calm and natural, and she looked unpretentious.

"Boom!"

Below, Xiang Lingshuang's pair of long tusks slashed down, shattering the body of a rhinoceros demon.

The other rhinoceroses turned around and fled. They no longer had any fighting spirit.

With the Heaven Realm suppressed, they had no one to rely on.

The rhinoceros clansmen fled, and the Green Fox Clan's powerhouses followed behind to attack.

The two Heaven Realm experts also flew down and joined in the pursuit.

Xiang Lingshuang held the tusks with both hands. His entire body trembled as he panted heavily.

Han Muye, Bai Wuhen, and the others moved and landed in front of Xiang Lingshuang.

"Senior Brother Han, Sister Wuhen..."

The pair of tusks in Xiang Lingshuang's hands fell to the ground as he suppressed his pain.

He turned around and looked around, his gaze landing on the bodies of the Elephant clansmen that had been killed.

"Sister Wuhen, you're the smartest. Tell me, why do we Elephant Clan have to suffer so much despite not competing with others?"

Bai Wuhen shook her head and turned to look at Han Muye beside her.



"I think Senior Brother Han has a deeper understanding of the Great Dao, right?"

"Can Senior Brother Han enlighten me about the little white elephant's question?"

Han Muye's expression was calm. With his hands behind his back, he said, "After obtaining the Ten Thousand Demons Token and controlling the fate of the ten thousand demons in the secret realm, no one will dare to disobey you even if you want all the clans to eat grass."

### **Chapter 478 - 478 Controlling the Rhinoceros Clan, the Tiger Clan Requests for Help (2)**

"The rules have always been in the hands of the strong."

"You think that your Elephant Clan is very strong, but you don't want to compete. In fact, you're too weak."

Xiang Lingshuang looked up at Han Muye.

"They are strong and not good at fighting. Those who are fast, those with powerful spells, and those with powerful bloodlines can crush your Elephant Clan."

"Your reproductive ability is too low. Your clan is too small and your growth is too slow."

"With all the disadvantages combined, the Elephant Clan is able to survive by enduring humiliation."

"Do you think you're the smartest? Would the ancestors of your Elephant Clan have been willing to do that?"

Although Han Muye's words were cold, they were the truth.

Xiang Lingshuang's expression changed, but he was completely powerless to refute.

After a long silence, he reached out and picked up the pair of long tusks on the ground.

"Senior Brother Han, please teach me sword techniques."

"I want to do my best for my Elephant Clan."

He turned around and looked into the distance.

"I want to go to Elephant Ear Mountain."

Elephant Ear Mountain, where the ancestors of the Giant Elephant Clan were buried.

Perhaps there was a powerful bloodline inheritance of the elephant clan there.

Han Muye nodded. "Okay, I'll teach you the dual sword-wielding technique."

—

There were more than 10,000 people in the Stone Pond Rhinoceros Clan, and there were two Heaven Realm experts in the clan.

Within a radius of hundreds of miles, on the bluestone beach, there were furnaces.

Although they were hot-tempered, the Stone Pond Rhinoceros Race's craftsmanship inheritance was indeed quite good.

"Woo—"

"Woo—"

A long horn sounded. All the Stone Pond Rhinoceros Clan members put down their work and rushed out of the stone beach with long sabers in their hands.

Dozens of rhinoceroses fled in panic.

Behind them, two Heaven Realm experts of the Green Fox Clan led the experts of the Green Fox Clan over.

At the back, Xiang Lingshuang strode forward with two tusks in his hands.

Han Muye and Huang Zhihu sat on the back of the Single-Horned Rhinoceros. Bai Wuhen drove the Heaven Realm Giant Rhinoceros, which had lost his soul, hundreds of feet with each step, causing the ground to tremble.

"Kill—"

"You have a death wish!"

Two voices came from the Stone Pond Rhinoceros Clan's base, and two burly Heaven Realm demons rushed out.

The long sabers in their hands slashed down, causing the spiritual light in the world to turn into a strong wind dragon. They roared and charged towards the experts of the Green Fox Clan.

The two Heaven Realm Green Foxes flew up and blocked the wind dragon with their swords.

They were of the wind attribute, and their strength could suppress this wind dragon.

"Boom!"

The wind blew away, and the blade light shattered.

The two Heaven Realm rhinoceroses roared furiously as their figures smashed down.

The long saber carried a whistling sharpness, causing the clouds in the sky to surge.

The Heaven Realm could fuse with the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth.

No one below the Heaven Realm could resist such power.

The Green Fox Clan powerhouses could only draw their swords and retreat, leaving two Heaven Realm powerhouses to deal with them.

The Green Fox Clan's Heaven Realm bloodline had fused with the Cloud Leopard Clan and the Spiritual Marten's speed.

They did not fight head-on with the two Rhinoceros demons. They only fought with all their might and stabbed with their swords from time to time.

If not for their thick skin, these two rhinoceroses would not have been able to withstand the agile sword light.

“Roar—”

Unable to do anything to the Green Fox Clan’s Heaven Realm expert, the two Rhinoceroses roared angrily.

Behind them, in the Stone Pond Rhinoceros Clan’s base, a magnificent flame light rose.

Using the power of the bloodline to gather the power of the entire race.

Light flashed, and the area within a hundred miles was like a quagmire.

The two Heaven Realm Green Foxes paused for a moment and their movements were ten times slower.

Bai Wuhen’s eyes narrowed. Just as he was about to fly out, Han Muye had already stood up.

In the distance, a powerful aura was already rushing over. They had to end this quickly.

Above Han Muye’s head, the purple sword light turned into a thousand feet.

The sword light in his Qi Sea was the amalgamation of countless sword wills. It was condensed into a sword by the endless People’s Will. This sword could cut through the Heaven Realm.

In Han Muye’s dantian, a golden-red bead kept spinning. Surging spiritual energy rushed out and poured into the sword.

The illusory sword instantly solidified.

The Star Spirit Pearl could contain the power of a star.

Han Muye had been constantly collecting power and fusing it into the spiritual pearl.

He could not even tell how much power there was.

“Slash!”

With a low shout, the huge sword did not stop and slashed down.

A single strike.

When the sword light landed, the world instantly darkened.

3,000 rhinoceroses were wiped out in a single strike.

The two Heaven Realm rhinoceroses were immediately slashed out of their demon bodies and lay on the ground, unable to get up.

The sword formed a great momentum, and the great momentum could overturn the sky!

This was not the Heavenly Mystic World, and the power of the Heavenly Dao here had nothing to do with Han Muye.

He was not afraid of being hated by the Heavenly Dao, so he was naturally fearless.

After the sword strike, the mountains and rivers fell silent.

All the rhinoceroses were lying on the ground, trembling.

Han Muye took a step forward and landed on the rhinoceros altar.

In front of him, a golden drop of blood kept spinning in the invisible flames.

In the distance, a furious roar sounded.

It was an expert from the Azure Lion Clan.

Very strong, above the third level of the Heaven Realm.

However, Han Muye did not care.

If Qian Yiming didn't keep his promise and stopped the Azure Lion Clan, he didn't mind attacking again.

Han Muye reached out and held the drop of blood.

This time, he did not show mercy and directly sent his sword light divine sense into it.

A sorrowful cry came from the drop of blood.

Phantoms appeared one after another.

This was the rhinoceros clan's inheritance.

Han Muye was not interested in accepting the inheritance.

What he wanted was the control of the Stone Pond Rhino Clan.

The sword light pierced through and shattered all the phantoms.

His soul entered the drop of blood.

"Roar—"

A huge rhinoceros that was a thousand feet tall appeared in his divine treasures.

The Ancient Violent Rhinoceros Bloodline possessed unimaginable strength.

The reason why the Stone Pond Rhinoceros Clan was so irritable was because they had inherited this ancient violent rhinoceros.

With a furious roar, the violent Rhinoceros phantom in the divine treasure collided with Han Muye's phantom in front of him.

Han Muye's expression was calm. He raised his hand and a golden sword light that supported the sky smashed down.

“Boom!”

The giant rhinoceros was cut in half.

The illusory figure shook and converged into one.

The sword light slashed again.

After a hundred consecutive slashes, the illusory giant rhinoceros finally stopped moving obediently and prostrated its legs.

When the phantom in the divine treasure dissipated, the blood drop in Han Muye’s palm spun gently.

Around the base, the Stone Pond Rhinoceroses all knelt down.

With their bloodline power suppressed, they could only submit.

Holding the blood pearl formed by his bloodline power, Han Muye looked up into the distance.

On the other side, the Azure Lion Clan expert’s roars did not stop.

However, it was blocked and did not take a step forward.

Qian Yiming made his move.

This battle lasted for a day. In the end, the roar of the Azure Lion Clan Heaven Realm expert turned into nothingness.

According to the Nine-lives Cat Clan’s report, the Azure Lion Clan’s Heaven Realm expert had been subdued and turned into Qian Yiming’s mount.

“Qian Yiming is able to be the commander and launch a war to wipe out the Southern Wasteland. His methods are really extraordinary.”

As the carriage started, Bai Suzhen looked at Han Muye and whispered.

Perhaps only such an expert was qualified to be Han Muye’s enemy?

After subduing the Stone Pond Rhinoceros Clan, Han Muye stayed here for three days.

During these three days, he first taught Xiang Lingshuang sword techniques and then corrected the refining techniques of the Stone Pond Rhinoceros Clan.

What he wanted was a delicate short and light sword. The refining method of the Stone Pond Rhinoceros Clan was too crude and needed to be changed.

Han Muye controlled the bloodline power of the Stone Pond Rhinoceros Clan while suppressing it with the bloodline power and guiding the refinement method. The Stone Pond Rhinoceros Clan refined the sword he needed in less than three days.

After that, Xiang Lingshuang left and went to Elephant Ear Mountain to find the ancestor of the Giant Elephant Clan.

The relocation of the entire Rhinoceros Clan took more than half a month. They traveled tens of thousands of miles and arrived at the camp between the Green Fox Clan and the Nine-Lives Cat Clan.

In the future, the Rhinoceros Clan would need to forge swords for the Nine-Lives Cat Clan and the Green Fox Clan.

If there were excess swords, they would be sold.

The entire rhinoceros clan moved and interacted with many clans along the way.

If Han Muye did not appear, Bai Wuhen and the Green Fox expert would interact directly with each other.

After returning to the base, Han Muye went into seclusion.

On this trip, Han Muye mobilized his sword momentum and attacked, his comprehension of the Sword Dao becoming deeper.

Ten days later, when he came out of seclusion, Shan Linyu reported that experts from the White Tiger Clan had arrived.

In addition, among the sword cultivators of the Eastern Sea, several clans had been attacked and were on the verge of death.

"Since they're sword cultivators from the Eastern Sea, save them if you can." Han Muye looked at Shan Linyu. "Go."

With that, he stood up and walked out of the stone house.

Two tall young men with faint golden 'King' marks on their heads were standing outside.

"Western Frontier's Immortal Han?"

"Our patriarch said that we can seek your help in the secret realm."

The two elites of the White Tiger Clan bowed to Han Muye and said in a low voice, "We beg Immortal Han to help the White Tiger Clan escape."

#### **Chapter 479 - 479 Earth Realm, Fighting a Ninth Level Nascent Soul!**

The Nine Mystic Mountain of the Western Frontier and the White Tiger Clan of the Southern Wasteland were allies.

Back then, when Tuoba Cheng succeeded to the position of the Nine Mystic Sword Sect's sect master, the White Tiger Clan sent over the essence of the White Tiger bloodline.

The two factions had a lot of interactions after that.

Before Han Muye came to the secret realm, Tuoba Cheng instructed him to help the White Tiger Clan as much as possible.

The White Tiger Clan was considered the strongest among the demon race, and they were more magnanimous in their actions.

It was precisely because of this that the other large clans viewed them as an enemy.

According to the investigation of the Nine-Tailed Cat Clan, the White Tiger Clan was besieged by the Yellow Lion Clan and the Purple Leopard Clan in the secret realm. They had suffered considerable losses.

The two elites of the Southern Wasteland's White Tiger Clan who had come to seek help were invited by the Nine-Tailed Cat Clan's expert.

Otherwise, they would not have known that Han Muye was here.

At first, when Han Muye came out of seclusion, both of them were a little nervous.

"Don't worry, my Nine Mystic Sword Sect is an ally of the White Tiger Clan. I will naturally help if I can."

Han Muye smiled and raised his hand. The two White Tiger elites raised their bodies uncontrollably.

Is Immortal Han actually this strong?

The two White Tiger elites looked at each other in shock.

Although the elders in the clan all warned him to treat Immortal Han as a senior, everyone knew that Immortal Han was very young and was a member of the younger generation.

When the two of them came, they thought that Han Muye had joined the Nine-Tailed Cat Clan like them.

Later on, when they heard the Nine-Tailed Cat Clan expert call Han Muye 'Master', they found out his identity.

Earlier, Han Muye made them get up with a wave of his hand and they were not able to resist at all.

As expected, they had to treat Immortal Han like a senior.

"Hu Yuan and Hu Song thank Immortal Han," the two bowed again and said.

Han Muye nodded and sat in front of the stone stool. Then he said, "The Purple Leopard Clan has been mobilizing more frequently recently. I'll send a group of experts to restrain them."

Han Muye's words made Hu Yuan and Hu Song happy.

The Purple Leopard clan and the Yellow Lion Clan besieged the White Tiger Clan. As long as they could lure one of them away, the pressure on the White Tiger Clan would be greatly reduced.

The White Tiger Clan wasn't weak at all.

"Immortal Han, the Purple Leopard Clan is also a big clan in the secret realm. I wonder if the Nine-Tailed Cat Clan..." Hu Yuan said in a low voice.

He did not finish his sentence, but his meaning was clear.

The Nine-Tailed Cat Clan was very mysterious. It was a clan that had only appeared recently.

It was said that their combat strength was not bad, but no one had truly seen how powerful they were.

Hu Yuan was not sure if they could restrain the Purple Leopard Clan.

Also, if the Nine-Tailed Cat Clan sustained excessive casualties, not only would they not be able to help the White Tiger Clan, but they might also implicate Han Muye's status with this clan.

It was not easy for people from the Heavenly Mystic World to control a clan.

"It's fine. Leave the Purple Leopards to us." Han Muye's expression did not change as he looked up at the two of them. "Take a look at the medicinal pills and weapons under my purview. Is there anything you can take back to use?"

Han Muye said generously, "Since we're allies, we naturally have to share these things."

Not only is he restraining the Purple Leopard Clan, but he's also giving us weapons and medicinal pills?

Hu Yuan and Hu Song were at a loss.

Who's the big clan in the secret realm? they wondered.

Under the lead of a Nine-Lives Cat Clan Golden Core cultivator, the two of them looked at the Jade River Pills and other medicinal pills refined by the Green Weasel Clan and then at the weapons refined by the Stone Pond Rhinoceros Clan.

Finally, the two of them took away a batch of pills and weapons.

The items were very good. If they took them back, they could increase the combat strength of their clan quickly.

"Master, are we going to let them take the items for free?" Shan Cang, who was dragging four tails, muttered as he watched the two White Tiger elites happily take away a pile of treasures.

Han Muye glanced at him and turned to step into the stone house.

Not far away, Huang Zhihu was teaching methodically.

By now many members of the Nine-Tailed Cat Clan could recite a few lines of poetry.

Five days later, a half-step Heaven Realm White Tiger came to deliver three drops of White Tiger Bloodline, three million spiritual rocks, and a supreme-grade spiritual weapon.

The value of these things was countless times more valuable than the pills and weapons Han Muye had given them.

"Master, you really have great foresight." Looking at those treasures, Shan Cang's expression immediately changed.

Han Muye took the treasures and spiritual rocks. After the White Tiger clansman left, he gathered the 36,000 Nine-Tailed Cat Clan experts in the base and sent a message to the Green Fox Clan before leaving quietly.

The Purple Leopard Clan had the same bloodline as the Lynx.

While Han Muye was studying the power of bloodline, he was already thinking about this large clan.

In the entire secret realm, the Purple Leopard Clan was considered the largest clan closest to the top.



Among them, some were at the peak of the Nascent Soul level.

How could the Nine-Lives Cat Clan and the Green Fox Clan defeat such powerful beings?

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Tong Tian Ridge, the Purple Leopard Clan's base.

The Patriarch of the Purple Leopard Clan, Yan Yang, and Grand Elder, Yan Heng, had gloomy expressions.

The experts below had solemn expressions.

"Attacking the White Tiger Clan is imminent. Right now, there are still three clans that have yet to arrive. Are you treating my summon as a joke?" Yan Yang's expression was dark as he spoke in a low voice.

With his cultivation at the ninth level of the Heaven Realm Nascent Soul Stage, Yan Yang's aura was like an abyss. At this moment, his anger was like lava gushing out, causing the atmosphere in the entire tent to freeze.

Ninth level of the Nascent Soul Realm, half a step away from the Out of Body Realm. The power of his soul could condense into an illusory incarnation.

Yan Yang's strength was ranked at the top in the entire Ten Thousand Demons Secret Realm.

This was also the reason why the Purple Leopard Clan dared to join forces with the Yellow Lion Clan to attack the White Tiger Clan.

"Leader, The Ping Yang base and Ke Yan base are usually respectful. They wouldn't dare to delay." A Purple Leopard elder with a majestic figure wearing half-body armor spoke from the side.

"Indeed. When we sent the message back then, these two bases said that they would gather quickly," another elder said.

## **Chapter 480 - 480 Earth Realm, Fighting a Ninth Level Nascent Soul! (2)**

In the tent, the others nodded.

Based on the usual behavior of the three clans, they would not dare to disobey.

"If that's the case, will the White Tiger Clan attack first?" Yan Yang frowned and turned to look at the Grand Elder.

Grand Elder Yan Heng was the second strongest expert in the clan, and his cultivation had reached the peak of the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage.

"Clan Leader, lead the army and set off first. I will make a trip to Ping Yang base." Yan Heng stood up and said in a clear voice.

The Ping Yang clan was the closest. As long as they investigated the situation of this one, the situation in the other two clans would naturally be clear.

Yan Yang pondered for a moment and nodded.

The Yellow Lion Clan was stronger than the Purple Leopard Clan, but the White Tiger Clan was the real threat.

This time, they had used Skywalkers to gather experts from all over the world. Even if they couldn't destroy the White Tiger Clan, as long as they were heavily injured, there would be one less power that could contend against them in the next thousand years.

Legend had it that by continuously annexing and destroying other clans, and becoming the overlord of the wilderness, they could mobilize the power of the Heavenly Dao and become the master of this world.

It meant becoming the owner of the Ten Thousand Demons Token.

Only the various large clans knew the secret of the Ten Thousand Demons Token.

It was a treasure that could restore the glory of the Desolate Wilderness.

Returning to the source, becoming an ancient divine beast, surviving thousands of calamities.

Who wouldn't want such a treasure?

"Alright, the army will set off first." Yan Yang's eyes were filled with battle intent as he shouted in a low voice, "This time, we must obtain the blood essence of the ancient white tiger and integrate it into our Purple Leopard Clan"

Although the Purple Leopard Clan was also from the Desolate Wilderness, they were not part of the ancient divine beasts.

The White Tiger Clan was the true bloodline of the ancient divine beasts.

If the blood essence of an ancient divine beast could be integrated into one's own bloodline, it would definitely make the Purple Leopard Clan's bloodline power pure and they would become one of the top clans in this world.

Those Skywalkers would not stay here for long. In the future, this world would still be a competition between the various large clans.

"Buzz!"

Countless demonic lights flashed, and clouds surged into the sky. The army in the clan's base broke out.

The bloodline spiritual light on the altar turned into a faint purple leopard phantom that followed behind Yan Yang.

The transformation of the bloodline power could help Yan Yang's combat strength increase exponentially.

Fusing the bloodline power with the strongest of the clan was also the safest method.

Yan Yang led the army southwards. Yan Heng's body turned into a purple leopard phantom. He traveled 10 miles in a breath, sprinting at high speed.

A moment later, he arrived at the Ping Yang clan's base.

However, as soon as he arrived, he paused.

The entire base was strangely quiet.

The members of the Purple Leopard Clan were all in the base, but all of them wore indifferent expressions, as if they hadn't seen Yan Heng's arrival at all.

"The Lost Soul Technique?" Yan Heng's expression was grave, and his eyes were filled with killing intent.

"A clan that has such methods in the Desolate Wilderness..."

"Heavenly Fox!"

Yan Heng suddenly turned around and saw a young lady in green standing 30 feet behind him. She looked extremely beautiful.

However, in his opinion, she was extremely dangerous!

What kind of person could get 30 feet behind him without him knowing?

A smile slowly appeared on Bai Wuhen's face as he softly said, "Senior Yan Heng, this junior has prepared a big gift for you."

A big gift?

As soon as she finished speaking, figures flew out from the Ping Yang Purple Leopard Clan's base.

The sword light was like a wheel as it slashed down.

The powerhouses of the Green Fox Clan.

Yan Heng snorted coldly. He raised his hand and flicked his sleeve, instantly smashing those figures into pieces.

For an advanced Nascent Soul Realm cultivator at the peak of the Seventh Level, such an attack was just a scratch.

Yan Heng waved his hand and smashed those figures into pieces. Anger appeared on his face.

They were not from the Green Fox Clan. Instead, they were from the Purple Leopard Clan.

This was the Heavenly Fox's transformation technique. Even he could not recognize it.

"The Heavenly Fox's bewitching power can even deceive this old man?" Yan Heng turned to look at Bai Wuhen, his eyes filled with killing intent.

"There are very few Heavenly Fox bloodlines in the Desolate Wilderness. All the clans don't want to kill too much, but if you dare to provoke my Purple Leopard Clan, I'll capture you and extract your bloodline."

As he spoke, the demonic qi on Yan Heng's body transformed into clouds, and a halo of light illuminated the mountains and plains.

Although the Heavenly Fox Bloodline was powerful, it was not very powerful in terms of combat strength.

If this Heavenly Fox in front of him had bewitched a bunch of Heaven Realm Nascent Soul Realm cultivators to kill him at all costs, Yan Heng would be a little afraid.

However, the Heavenly Fox came alone. What did he have to be afraid of?

Yan Heng's aura surged like a landslide.

Bai Wuhen's expression remained unchanged. With a wave of her hand, countless Green Fox sword cultivators turned into a long dragon and wrapped around Yan Heng.

The powerhouses of the Green Fox Clan who had hidden themselves had long arrived.

"Sword formation?"

Yan Heng's expression changed again.

Since when do demons know how to play those fancy things like humans? he thought.

Whether it's the Desolate Wilderness or those foreign Skywalkers, don't all demons rely on their bloodline divine abilities?

Only humans study these sword techniques and all kinds of messy spells.

It will take a long time for the members of the Green Fox clan to master such sword techniques.

If there's a clan in the Desolate Wilderness that has cultivated such a method, we definitely would have heard about it.

"Change the bloodline inheritance? How is that possible?" This was the third time Yan Heng had been shocked.

What kind of power is needed to change the bloodline inheritance?

Those Skywalkers definitely won't have such experts.

Can it be that the ancestor of the Heavenly Fox Clan has woken up from his slumber?

Isn't it said that all the ancestors used hibernation to reduce the depletion of the declining power of heaven and earth?

He had many questions, but the Green Fox Clan's sword formation was really powerful.

30,000 sword cultivators formed a formation. The sword light illuminated the sky, and the sword light turned into a dragon that was about to shatter the world.