

Eternal Heart 100

Chapter 100: Light and Heavy Swordsmanship

"Little bug, what abilities do you have?"

The moment the voice fell,

Whoosh!

A pale silver streak flashed on the spot, and the Iron Moon Strange Insect had shot several meters away.

Such incredible speed!

Chen Yu almost didn't catch its trajectory, not only because the insect was fast but also because it was so small.

...

With a "pop" sound,

The pale silver streak left in the wake of the Iron Moon Strange Insect penetrated an approximately foot-thick wall as if there were no obstacles at all.

On the wall, a neat, smooth little hole appeared, with no cracks around it.

It felt as if

It wasn't a wall that had been pierced, but a sheet of paper.

Pop pop whoosh!

The Iron Moon Strange Insect zipped in and out of the room, seemingly ignoring the barriers of various objects.

"Stop causing damage!"

Chen Yu called out to stop it. There were servants and maids in this courtyard.

A careless moment, and the insect could pierce through the body of an ordinary person at the Late Stage of Organ Refining with a blink.

Eh?

Chen Yu suddenly sensed that the Iron Moon Strange Insect had entered the underground rock layer and was burrowing smoothly.

What was strange was

That Chen Yu could share the sensory perspectives of the Iron Moon Strange Insect underground.

"Not bad."

This ability greatly pleased Chen Yu.

In the future, this insect would become Chen Yu's second viewpoint; ambushing and attacking would be very convenient.

For the rest of the day,

Chen Yu verified the insect's abilities multiple times.

This Iron Moon Strange Insect's body was tougher than iron, its defenses were no weaker than Chen Yu's own.

Even more astonishing was that

The Iron Moon Strange Insect had a very strong resistance to internal breath and True Qi.

Chen Yu used his Yun Sha Internal Breath to test it, operating at sixty to seventy percent power, and the insect could basically ignore it; its body structure was vastly different from that of normal creatures.

As Elder Pan said, under the night moon, the Iron Moon Corpse Worm's strength would increase even more, and it even possessed self-healing abilities.

"It seems the abilities of this insect need to be explored slowly

Chen Yu said, smiling.

This mutated insect pet was an unexpected joy from this adventure.

...

In the following days,

Chen Yu allowed the Iron Moon Strange Insect to roam freely underground but not to stray beyond the area within a mile.

Meanwhile, he began to practice and verify his sword techniques.

In terms of cultivation, Chen Yu was neither anxious nor impatient, accumulating slowly.

Although he had two High-Grade Body Nourishing Pills in hand, he had no plans to use them yet. He would consider them when he was at the peak of the Meridian Passage Stage and needed to break through to the Organ Refining Stage.

The previous blood pool incident had left a significant shadow on Chen Yu.

His spiritual body aptitude was already less than that of the average Inner Sect Disciple; if his foundation was unstable and his internal breath not pure, he feared he might never have the hope of advancing to the Qi Transformation Realm in this life.

As for the auxiliary cultivation of the Copper Statue Technique,

Chen Yu had a hundred-year-old Earth Spirit Ginseng and three Fierce Snake King Gallbladders in his possession.

Naturally, these were not enough.

Chen Yu continued to collect precious materials such as the Fierce Snake King Gallbladders at the Sect Affairs Hall.

The only hard-to-find item was still the hundred-year-old Earth Spirit Ginseng.

To his surprise,

A few days later, Elder Mao and Elder Nangong came to Chen Yu together, bringing hundred-year-old Earth Spirit Ginseng and traded with Chen Yu for Moon Spirit Ore.

The two elders in the Qi Transformation realm were particularly eager for the Moon Spirit Ore.

Finally,

Chen Yu traded five kilograms of Moon Spirit Ore for four sprigs of hundred-year-old Earth Spirit Ginseng, two of which were 120 years old!

To think,

Under the current circumstances, precious materials like hundred-year-old Earth Spirit Ginseng were worth far more than ordinary ones by at least half.

With these in mind,

Chen Yu now had a total of five sprigs of hundred-year-old Earth Spirit Ginseng.

"With five sprigs of hundred-year-old Earth Spirit Ginseng, preparing five bottles of Body Refining liquid won't be a problem."

Chen Yu thought to himself.

After all, other materials were not too difficult to obtain.

Before long,

Chen Yu had prepared five bottles of the Body Refining liquid but had no intention of consuming them all at once.

He was well aware that after advancing to the Copper Bone level, the effectiveness of this "Spirit Ginseng Snake Gallbladder" Body Refining recipe would decrease significantly.

Five bottles of the Body Refining liquid would not allow him to advance to Copper Bone Small Success in the short term.

Since this was the case,

It would be better to consume them slowly, taking one bottle every ten days, about a mouthful every three days.

This kind of gradual improvement made Chen Yu feel secure.

...

One day,

Chen Yu was verifying the Iron Gang Sword and the Wind-cutting Sword techniques when he hit a bottleneck.

Both sword techniques had been honed to peak perfection.

By practicing them in reverse, Chen Yu had grasped his own unique true meaning, akin to pure bluish-green fire from the furnace.

However,

To further verify and elevate the two techniques or to merge them, he encountered quite a bit of resistance.

Suddenly,

Chen Yu had a thought: he should not hang himself on a single tree.

Therefore,

He went to the Heavenly Martial Pavilion and spent over ten thousand contribution points to exchange for three stylistically similar sword techniques. Their styles varied; some were heavy, some light, some rigid, some gentle.

With this,

The contribution points Chen Yu had left, along with the funds for buying materials, weren't much.

"Anyway, I won't be able to exchange for the Yuan Sha Divine Skill before the late stage of Organ Refining or becoming a True Disciple

Chen Yu reconciled himself to the fact.

Before the major confrontation between the three sects and the Bone Demon Palace, accumulating as much strength as possible and ensuring survival were paramount.

With the addition of three new sword techniques,

Chen Yu's verification of swordsmanship could broaden his horizons and add more sparks of inspiration.

With the two previously mastered sword techniques as a foundation and Chen Yu's talent for Body Techniques, the entry and even minor success with several stylistically similar sword techniques were easily achieved.

Afterward,

Chen Yu's understanding of both light and heavy swordsmanship indeed began to advance bit by bit.

It was quite apparent.

Chen Yu, by using the “Xuan Heavy Sword,” was able to switch effortlessly between light and heavy styles of swordsmanship, and he became increasingly unconcerned with the original sword techniques.

Even.

In the blink of an eye during a sword thrust, his swordsmanship could continuously change between light and heavy styles two or three times.

Several days later, in the courtyard.

"Slash!"

Chen Yu's heavy sword slowly drew across as though gliding through feathers, giving off a fleeting and traceless sensation.

Clang hiss!

After the sword fell, it tore open a trench two zhang in length and over a foot deep, stirring up clouds of dust as if slicing through tofu.

Immediately following.

Chen Yu unleashed another powerful and overbearing slash, the sword wind swirling, skimmed just above a falling leaf.

Whoosh!

This leaf was sheared off just as thin as a fingernail, while the rest of the leaf remained perfectly intact.

What appeared to be an extremely heavy sword stroke was lighter than a blade.

"This new sword technique is called 'Light-Heavy Swordsmanship.' I've only grasped a rudimentary form for now

Chen Yu had a look of joy on his face.

"Light-Heavy Swordsmanship": Integrates the two styles of heavy and light swords to truly achieve the effect of lifting heavy as if light. Beyond a certain level, the lightness and heaviness, the speed and slowness of the swordsmanship can be switched in a single thought, to the point where one can no longer distinguish between light or heavy, fast or slow.

This sword technique was, in fact, not truly unique.

Essentially, Chen Yu had summarized and blended the two styles, pushing the meaning and power control of the swordsmanship to its extreme.

But for a third-stage beginner, this was already quite remarkable.

Chen Yu felt confident that the “Light-Heavy Swordsmanship” he now grasped in terms of power and conception had already surpassed the peak realm of common high-level martial arts.

That very afternoon.

A message came from the Sect Affairs Hall.

"The mission for worldly assistance is starting now?"

Chen Yu stopped cultivating.

For this mundane task, his main goal was to avoid dangerous missions, earn time for growth, and take the opportunity to visit his family.

...

Sect Affairs Hall.

Inside a side hall stood numerous sect members, including promising disciples and older members.

Master Lin and several stewards handed out a few missions.

"Nephew Chen!"

When Master Lin saw Chen Yu, he greeted him enthusiastically.

Chen Yu immediately inquired about his mission.

"Nephew Chen, there has been a slight change in your mission."

Master Lin said with a hint of hesitation.

A change?

Chen Yu wondered if this comfortable mission had become unfeasible.

"Actually, it just means the difficulty of the mission has increased a little. The original task, meant for you alone, now has two additional members assigned by the Sect Affairs Hall. Three people in total!"

Master Lin said somewhat apologetically.

A solo mission had turned into a trio mission, and the difficulty had inevitably increased.

Master Lin explained, "There are mainly two reasons. The first is that the 'Infinite Thief,' ranked second on the hit list, has appeared near Yan Family Castle, potentially endangering the castle. The second reason is that an opposing force has emerged near Yan Family Castle, suspected to be peripheral disciples of Bone Demon Palace causing trouble."

"If it's just the peripheral disciples of Bone Demon Palace, adding more people may not mean much. But that 'Infinite Thief

Chen Yu's brows furrowed slightly.

He had fought against even the Bone Demon Palace's true disciples and naturally didn't fear ordinary disciples.

The real threat was the Infinite Thief!

This thief was ranked second on Yunyue Sect's hit list, second only to Demon Clown.

"Don't worry about that. 'Infinite Thief,' this thief, is already being dealt with by our sect's True Disciple Kun Ling and another elite Inner Sect Disciple. That's another assigned mission."

Master Lin said with a smile.

"If that's the case, I have no objections."

Chen Yu breathed a sigh of relief.

The Infinite Thief had a notorious reputation, with rumors that he had sneaked into Chu Country's royal palace and defiled a consort and princess.

Committing such a heinous crime and still roaming free showed his capability.

At that moment.

A man and a woman walked towards Master Lin.

"Nephew Chen. These two people will join you in the secular aid mission."

Master Lin announced, lifting his hand.

Glancing sideways.

Leading the pair was a seventeen or eighteen-year-old boy with thick eyebrows, exhibiting an upright appearance.

Behind him followed a beautiful girl who exuded purity, her youthful face like a peony after rain, graceful and delicate in figure.

"Mu Xueqing."

Chen Yu was slightly surprised.

Mu Xueqing's face also showed a hint of surprise.

"Chen Yu, Mu Xueqing, Fang Haofer. You three will act as envoys for the sect, heading to Yan Family Castle to stabilize the order there."

Master Lin formally announced.

The three nodded, acknowledging each other.

Among them, Fang Haoifei, at the mid-stage of Organ Refining, was an Inner Sect Disciple.

"However."

Master Lin cleared his throat slightly, looking at the three of them, "With three people on this mission, we need to establish a team leader."

"Team leader? That should naturally be me. Among those present, my cultivation and seniority are the highest."

Fang Haoifei said as though it was a foregone conclusion.

"The choice of team leader isn't necessarily based on cultivation alone. I intend to contend for the position."

Mu Xueqing humphed softly, expressing her dissatisfaction.

Fang Haoifei appeared slightly embarrassed by the lady's challenge.

"Considering first come, first served, the team leader should be me. Please acquiesce to this, the both of you."

Chen Yu touched his nose.

"You... you, just at the Meridian Passage Stage, aspire to be the team leader?"

Fang Haoifei's eyes bulged with disbelief.

Following the betting battle, Chen Yu had also made a small name for himself among the Inner Sect.

However, Fang Haoifei absolutely did not believe that Chen Yu was fit to be the leader.

Moreover.

The perks and power that came with being the leader were not insignificant.

In truth.

Chen Yu wanted to be the leader not out of greed for those benefits, but mainly to gain the freedom to execute the mission.

Becoming the team leader would allow him to control the route, including stopping by Xiangyang City for a visit.

"No way!"

Mu Xueqing and Fang Haoifei simultaneously shook their heads, disagreeing with Chen Yu taking the role of leader!