

Eternal Heart 103

Chapter 103: Insect Might

On the outskirts of the city, within a pastoral-style chamber.

Junior Brother Chen sat cross-legged, taking out a small bottle and drinking a sip of a hundred-year-old Body Refining elixir before beginning to circulate the Copper Statue Technique.

He had prepared five bottles of the Body Refining elixir made from Spirit Ginseng Snake Gallbladder.

Three of those bottles contained a hundred-year-old concentration, and two of them were a hundred and twenty years in potency; their deliberate use was enough for Chen Yu to last for over a month.

Chen Yu estimated that in about two or three months, the Copper Statue Technique could likely advance to the Copper Bone Small Success stage.

At that time,

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Below the Qi Transformation Realm, aside from a very few top True Disciples, there would be scant few who could threaten him.

Suddenly,

Chen Yu sensed an anomaly coming from the Iron Moon Strange Insect.

Rustle! Rustle!

Concentrating his breathing and focus, from the quiet surroundings of the estate, a barely perceptible sound could be heard.

In the dead of night, within the desolate estate, there was an air of cold, eerie assassin's intent.

Through the Iron Moon Strange Insect, Chen Yu could share in the vision it saw, which was clear and effective within a mile.

Hmph!

The corners of Chen Yu's mouth curled up with a hint of mockery and chill.

Not much longer,

"Who goes there!"

A cry of alarm rose from the chamber where Fang Haoifei was.

Whoosh!

Fang Haoifei's figure darted out only to see more than a dozen men in black, with murderous intent in their eyes, surrounding several nearby chambers.

"Giggle, worthy of being an Inner Sect Disciple of the Yunyue Sect, you detected us so quickly."

A pointed-faced woman in a black veil, twisting her waist, chuckled as her delicate hand flickered imperceptibly.

Swoosh! Clang!

Fang Haoifei's form shook violently as a dark blue needle, vibrating with a faint glow, nearly grazed his robe and went through the solid wood door behind him.

"You wench!"

Fang Haoifei broke out in a cold sweat, his face darkened, and he grabbed his precious thick-backed blade.

If it had been a regular disciple with slower reactions, they might have been hit.

The black-veiled woman, at the Early Stage of Refining Internal Organs, exuded a morbid and sinister aura. Despite her attack missing, she seemed unfazed.

"Tsks, this kid has some skill."

A man in a straw raincoat, clutching a dark scythe, hissed as several cold black wind blades, sharp and piercing, cut through the air towards Fang Haofei's lower body.

Break!

Fang Haofei's expression turned stern as his thick-backed blade drew a vast and persistent arc of blade light, ghostly shimmering, breaking open the remote black wind blades.

This man in the raincoat was at the Mid-stage of Refining, and his dark and gloomy scythe was a peculiar treasure.

The black wind blades emitted by that scythe were startlingly fast, difficult to catch under the night sky.

Swoosh crackle!

The pointed-faced black-veiled woman, holding a long purple-black whip, lashed out with a chilling torrent of dark wind, entangling Fang Haoifei from the side.

For a moment,

The man in the raincoat and the black-veiled woman, scythe and whip intertwining, ensnared Fang Haoifei firmly.

The black-veiled woman, despite being at the initial stage of refining, occasionally launched one or two dark blue poisonous needles, vexing Fang Haoifei to the point of itching teeth with anger.

If it were a one-on-one fight, neither of the two would be a match for Fang Haoifei.

But together, they managed to suppress Fang Haoifei in a short time.

At that moment,

A cold voice came from atop the building: "The rest of you move out, kill all living souls in the estate. Drag Chen Yu out."

Fang Haofei's heart sank.

Then he saw.

On the rooftop opposite, appeared a young man with a hooked nose and a black cloak.

The fleeting surge of his inner breath was nearly reaching the Late Stage of Organ Refining, likely even stronger than the man in the raincoat.

"Chen Yu! Won't you come out?"

Fang Haofei, entangled by the man and woman, couldn't help but curse inwardly.

Obviously,

These people's target was Chen Yu, their cultivation technique aura suggested some connection with the Bone Demon Palace.

Besides the three leaders with hooked noses, there were more than a dozen black-clad men at the Meridian Passage Stage, all Mid-stage Meridian Passage and above, each with a cold demeanor, openly exposing their murderous intent.

Zoom! Zoom! Zip!

A group of men in black dispersed in all directions, commencing their search for Chen Yu.

"Are you looking for me?"

In one of the rooms, the light suddenly came on, a lethargic young voice followed.

In an instant,

That chamber shone brightly in the midst of the night.

Creak!

The door to the house opened, and a young man of about fifteen or sixteen years old sat casually in a chair.

"It's Chen Yu, no mistake!"

The man with the hooked nose brightened, as he had seen Chen Yu's portrait.

But uncertainty showed on the face of the one with the hooked nose.

The young man sat leisurely in a chair, elegantly brewing a pot of tea, snacking on some pastries.

The scene was far too calm and leisurely,

Truly bizarre.

Outside, mayhem was imminent, danger lurking everywhere, and here was someone in the Meridian Passage stage, leisurely having tea and pastries.

"Yu'er. It seems there are three at the Organ Refining Stage outside, and numerous ones at Meridian Passage stage, are you sure it's no trouble?" novel.c0m

Father Chen and Mother Chen emerged from behind, their faces filled with concern.

Turned out,

This chamber belonged to the parents of Chen Yu.

Chen Yu had already ascertained the enemy situation through the Iron Moon Strange Insect. His first reaction was to protect his parents, after which he had no further concerns.

"Onward! Seize and kill this boy!"

The hooked-nose youth commanded sharply.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Zip!

More than a dozen in black swiftly converged around the chamber where Chen Yu was, the icy stares and intangible murderous intent suffocating Father Chen and Mother Chen.

Among them, two men even drew crossbow arrows.

However,

Before the two crossbowmen could act, their bodies suddenly stiffened.

Pfft! Pfft!

On the throat of each Meridian Passage Stage crossbowman appeared a thumb-sized hole, followed by blood spurting like an arrow, and they fell dead.

What!

The nearby men in black cried out in shock; they had not seen clearly how their companions had died.

"Be careful! Hidden weapons!"

The man with the hooked nose, standing on the rooftop, faintly caught a glimpse of the darting black spots.

Ah! Ah!

The next moment, screams rose again.

Two more men in black, blood arrows erupting from their chests, fell to the ground, dead.

"What is that thing!"

The man with the hooked nose standing on the roof, his face transformed with shock.

Next.

His naked eye only caught a blur of black dots, splashing tiny beads of blood, instantly piercing through the remaining men in black.

"Aaaaaah

The screams were incessant.

Around the side room, all the men in black, in less than the time of five breaths, died tragically on the spot.

Their common feature was a hole the size of a thumb at their hearts or throats. All of them, without putting up any resistance, didn't even catch a glimpse of the enemy's shadow.

Hiss!

The man with the hooked nose sharply inhaled, his back cold with fear.

Meanwhile, in the opposite building, a young man was leisurely drinking tea, looking towards him with a smile that was not quite a smile.

Just then.

A turnaround occurred in the fight on the other side.

Wave Breaking Sea Blade!

Fang Haofer cried out in alarm, his treasured blade in hand unfurling a vast and boundless circular wave of blade energy, accompanied by a gust of fierce wind, barreling through a radius of one to two zhang.

Chi peng peng!

The man in the straw coat and the woman behind the black veil changed color together, their forms retreating in unison.

On the woman's arm and shoulder, there were deep, bone-visible lacerations.

The straw-coated man's clothes were torn in several places, and a cut appeared on his cheek.

So strong!

The two of them let out startled cries, wounded by Fang Haoifei's single strike.

At the outset, the two had joined forces against Fang Haoifei and felt they had a slight advantage.

But later, they found that Fang Haoifei's inner breath of his cultivation technique was profound, his martial skills were extraordinary, and they simply couldn't suppress him.

Having adapted to their attacks, Fang Haoifei began to counterattack.

Seeing Chen Yu easily kill off more than a dozen men in black, although he didn't catch the details, Fang Haoifei refused to appear too weak.

He finally launched his blade technique's fatal move, managing to wound both adversaries.

"Retreat quickly!"

Seeing this situation, the young man with the hooked nose on the roof couldn't help but lose color.

By now, how could he not understand? They had kicked an iron plate this time.

Just Fang Haoifei's strength alone was probably close to the level of the True Disciples of the three sects, and yet, they hadn't even seen Chen Yu truly make a move.

"Thinking of running away!"

Fang Haoifei sneered coldly, his figure swift as a gust of wind, the thick back blade turning once again, slicing out a vast and long wave of blade light.

Bang pur chi!

The woman in black veil a step too slow, her back received a foot-long blade mark, piercing through to her vital organs.

Thump!

The woman in black veil cried out tragically and fell to the ground.

"Run quickly!"

The young man with the hooked nose and the straw-coated man, completely disregarding the woman in the black veil, fled for their lives.

Especially the young man with the hooked nose, a strong sense of crisis lingering in his heart, he recalled the young man's leisurely smile as he killed off his subordinates.

Inside the side room.

Chen Yu set down his teacup and looked at the two men fleeing, murmuring softly, "This strength, is far too inferior to the secret disciples of the Bone Demon Palace."

Back then, at the Beishan Spirit Garden.

The red sand woman and the purple-haired young man, how powerful they were.

The purple-haired young man that he fought was also at the Mid-stage of Organ Refining and could have easily crushed these three already.

"Junior Brother Chen, aren't you chasing after the strong enemy?"

After killing the woman in the black veil, Fang Haofei couldn't help but call out to Chen Yu behind him.

He felt a bit frustrated.

Ever since these people started chasing to kill, he was entangled with the two at the Organ Refining Stage, narrowly escaping danger while Chen Yu was relaxedly having tea and pastries the entire time.

"One for each of us."

Chen Yu smiled slightly, clapped his hands, and stood up.

At this precise moment.

The young man with the hooked nose and the man in the straw coat split up and ran.

Both of them were at the Mid-stage of Organ Refining. However, the young man with the hooked nose clearly had stronger abilities.

"You're the team leader, I'll pick this one!"

Fang Haofer chuckled, fixing his attention on the slightly weaker man in the straw coat.

"Fine."

Chen Yu, with a leisurely pace, chased after the young man with the hooked nose.

"Team leader?"

The hooked nose young man, having run few dozen zhang away, felt a chill in his heart.

He naturally understood the implications of the term "team leader."

Fang Haofer's strength was already so formidable, approaching that of some True Disciples, causing him apprehension.

And the actual team leader was Chen Yu, whom he had once been so confident in capturing.

Whoosh!

Fang Haofei chased the man in the straw coat, moving further away, blending into the night.

Meanwhile, Chen Yu.

Strolled along for a while, without any hurry to chase the young man with the hooked nose.

"Hm?"

The young man with the hooked nose was puzzled. Why hadn't the other party chased after him?

Furthermore.

The sense of impending crisis in his heart still pervaded, unable to be shaken off.

After running a hundred zhang.

"Ah!"

The young man with the hooked nose suddenly felt a pain in his chest, a black dot shot towards him at an impossible speed to dodge.

Whoosh!

He instinctively operated his inner breath to protect his body.

As a result, his hastily executed protective inner breath only caused the black dot to pause slightly, then it tore through and pierced his heart in an instant.

"Insect... insect!"

The young man with the hooked nose stood stiffly, a blood hole pierced through his heart.

After that.

An iron-grey insect the size of a thumb emerged slightly silver, and with a "whoosh," merged into the night and disappeared.

A moment later.

Chen Yu leisurely walked up to the corpse of the young man with the hooked nose, the Iron Moon Strange Insect affectionately rubbing against his palm.

Quickly, several spoils of war were sorted out:

A slender black-streaked treasured sword, twenty-thirty genuine yuan stones, a few booklets, including a sinister and gloomy bone token, with the remaining miscellaneous items being several inferior spirit stones.