

Eternal Heart 110

Chapter 110: Black Robed Steward

Senior Brother Pei, truly deserving of being the leader chosen by Tong Yuling's side, casually flicked and killed a cultivator from the Wulin Family during a casual conversation.

"Not good! The Yunyue Sect has sent reinforcements."

Two old men from the Yan Family Castle, faces filled with panic.

Previously,

As Fang Haoifei went out to scout and accidentally alerted the enemy, news leaked out. The Yan Family Castle immediately took action, deciding to trap and kill three Upper Envoys of the sect.

As long as their actions were clean, Yunyue Sect wouldn't receive any news in a short time.

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However,

The Yan Family Castle had not anticipated that these three young Upper Envoys had much stronger strength than expected.

In just one round of assault, they broke through the siege and even caused the inexplicable death of Yan Hong.

"Youngster, you actually know my identity. It seems that among the secular families that recently joined us, there definitely is a mole

The Black Robed Elder spoke with a hoarse voice.

Facing the reinforcements led by Senior Brother Pei and others, the Black Robed Elder wore a trace of mockery on his lips, calm and composed.

"A steward from the Bone Demon Palace?"

Chen Yu and the other two shuddered, sizing up the Black Robed Elder who hadn't made a move yet.

Just a moment ago,

While breaking out, Chen Yu deliberately avoided this man, as the aura emanating from him made him instinctively sense a threat.

"What are you all standing around for?"

The Black Robed Elder's chilling gaze swept through the Yan Family Castle and the Wulin families, resting on the remaining four Organ Refining Stage worldly experts.

Making eye contact with them, all four worldly Organ Refining Stage old men shuddered.

"After eliminating these Yunyue Sect disciples, this old man will recommend you to become peripheral members of the Bone Demon Palace."

The Black Robed Elder sent through a sound transmission.

Upon hearing this,

The remaining elders from the Yan Family Castle and the elderly men and women from the Wulin families showed a hint of joy on their faces.

They joined the Bone Demon Palace precisely because they saw the palace's dominance, completely overpowering the three sects of Chu Country, with hopes to unify the sect realm of Chu Country.

"Attack!"

The four worldly Organ Refining Stage experts no longer hesitated and flanked the Yunyue Sect's reinforcements from both sides.

Whoosh!

A surge of black and red Qi flowed, and the Black Robed Elder's figure flashed and disappeared.

"Be careful!"

Senior Brother Pei suddenly shook his long spear in hand, sparking a wave of light purple spear shadows like a dragon, creating powerful Qi energy that roared like a storm within a dozen meters.

Buzzing!

A flash of black and red Qi wave and a red-patterned staff descended from the sky, stirring up a violent and fiery black and red swirl.

"Open!"

Senior Brother Pei's spear penetrated the black and red Qi wave, stabbing directly into the swirling black and red vortex.

"Ah!"

A scream came from ahead.

Thump!

A Yunyue Sect member in the Early Stage of Organ Refining was swept by the black and red swirl, his body instantly charred and he fell dead on the ground.

Stamping!

Tong Yuling and the other two Organ Refining members groaned as they hastily retreated a few steps, feeling a burning sensation all over their bodies.

This was still thanks to Senior Brother Pei, who had just timely intervened, splitting at least half of the power of the black and red vortex.

Otherwise, more than one person would have died!

"Red Evil Technique?"

Senior Brother Pei took a deep breath, a deep red scorch mark left on his arm from the previous strike.

"Hehe, not a bad reaction. My move 'Red Burning Death' only killed one person."

The Black Robed Steward was slightly surprised.

His Red Patterned Staff, planted in the ground nearby, emitted an intensely hot red aura, raising the temperature around by several degrees.

Meanwhile,

The four Organ Refining Stage from the Yan Family Castle and the Wulin families, followed the Black Robed Elder's lead to attack.

Seeing this,

Senior Brother Pei and Tong Yuling exchanged glances. The two, one with a spear and the other with a sword, joined forces to meet the Black Robed Steward.

The remaining two Yunyue Sect reinforcements barely held against the four worldly Organ Refining Stages.

Despite having similar cultivation levels, even being sect members, it was still very disadvantageous unless they were of the same rank elite.

However, Senior Brother Pei and Tong Yuling were in even more critical situation.

Pffii!

The Black Robed Elder swung his staff, sending a scorching Qi wave patterned with black and red, carrying a furious heat wave, rolling towards Senior Brother Pei and Tong Yuling.

"Be cautious, this 'Red Evil Technique' contains tyrannical burning poison, don't let its internal Qi force touch your skin."

Senior Brother Pei's spear traced circles of light purple spearglow around them.

The extending spearglow continuously swallowed and cut through the scorching Qi waves.

Break!

Tong Yuling's sword, a treasured blue blade, slashed few fine serpent-like sword glow Qi shadows, emitting a shimmering blood radiance, stabbing into the mass of scorching Qi waves.

Boom!

Their attacks together caused an explosion on the spot, rolling heat waves accompanied by black and red heat waves, incinerating the surrounding trees and flowers.

"Hisss!"

Tong Yuling gave a low groan, a burning red mark left on her fair arm.

Wow!

Senior Brother Pei, leading the frontal attack, spat out a mouthful of blood, his body severely scorched and unbearable.

Their combined strength failed to block the Black Robed Steward of the Bone Demon Palace.

"Ha-ha! The Steward's divine skills are unmatched!"

"Keep pushing, everyone, each sect member we kill earns us credit."

The four Organ Refining Stage from the Yan Family Castle and the Wulin families, seeing the overpowering strength of their Black Robed Steward, had their morale greatly boosted.

On the hillside,

Chen Yu and the other two faced an assault from five Demonized Jackal Wolf Knights.

These five were all formal members of the Bone Demon Palace, similarly at the Organ Refining Stage, but much stronger than their worldly rank equivalents.

Among them,

Mu Xueqing and Fang Haofer were matched against one Mid-stage Refining and two Early Stage Refining opponents, fighting to a standstill.

In a brief period, they even appeared to have the upper hand.

Chen Yu's opponents, aside from the previously repelled "Captain Zheng" who was at the Late Stage of Organ Refining, included another Mid-stage young man.

"Slash!"

Chen Yu swayed his heavy sword, casting fluctuating and elusive sword light and breezes, as light as a feather.

His two opponents braced themselves firmly, daring not to clash directly with Chen Yu's heavy sword.

Swoosh!

The swaying sword light suddenly neared, breezily sweeping past the two opponents.

"Careful!"

Captain Zheng bellowed, his long halberd trembling violently as he utilized all of his strength, while another mid-stage Organ Refining youth made an astonishing surge of internal energy with a large blade in his hand, blocking in front of him.

Not only that.

After performing these actions, they abruptly retreated.

Clang! Crash!

That sword light, light as a feather, drew a residual arc, crossing over the long halberd and the large blade, sparking fireworks and emitting a sound like a broken gong.

Captain Zheng's figure staggered back, his face flushed.

Wow!

The mid-stage Organ Refining youth spewed a mouthful of blood, his face pale, the large blade in his hand nearly slipping away.

"Too strong!"

Captain Zheng and the youth wore faces of shock.

During the exchange, they had continuously avoided going head-to-head, mainly focusing on deflecting and clever force, all the while moving dynamically in battle.

Even so, they were being suppressed by that bizarre swordsmanship to the point of vomiting blood.

"We can't drag this out any longer

Chen Yu's peripheral vision caught sight of the battle situation with Senior Brother Pei and Tong Yuling.

The Black Robed Steward's strength was truly terrifying, ordinary four or five mid-stage fighters put together might all be annihilated by him alone.

"End it!"

Chen Yu activated the peak state of "Cloud Stepping," accumulating power in his heart, and from where he stood, faint overlapping afterimages whisked away.

The next moment.

A faint silver Gang Qi, light as feathers, swept toward the two men.

"Block it!"

The two paled, not expecting Chen Yu's movement and attack to suddenly speed up.

Clang clang! Boom chi!

That swath of faint silver Gang Qi suddenly transformed into a dazzling silver full-moon-shaped sword Qi, heavy as ten thousand catties, forming a sweeping sword strike that enveloped them both.

"Ah no

The mid-stage Organ Refining youth screamed, his entire arm holding the blade, breaking off and flying away, blood splattering everywhere.

Ding ding dang!

Captain Zheng, fully engaged in defending, shook his long halberd continuously, blocking a slice of the dazzling silver sword Qi that swept forward.

Even so.

Captain Zheng's blood surged wildly, he was forced back by about ten feet, with one or two deep sword marks embedding into his shoulder and arm.

When he turned back.

Thud!

The mid-stage Organ Refining youth was cleaved into two by Chen Yu's sword.

"No!"

Captain Zheng retreated in horror, his hand holding the halberd cracked and bled, losing all sensation.

What is this thing!

Just as he stepped back, he suddenly felt a pain in his foot as if something bit him, followed by a numbing coldness.

Captain Zheng groaned softly, his figure unstable.

In that moment.

Swish chi!

A swift sword light, light as the wind and resembling a silver-white silk thread, swept by him.

"So light, so quick

Captain Zheng's body stiffened, a clean bloodline slicing from top to bottom, splitting his body in two.

Thump!

His eyes bulged as he fell dead.

That final sword, light as a weightless breeze, was the true essence of the "Light-Heavy Sword Technique."

"Captain Zheng!"

The other three Bone Demon Palace Jackal Wolf Knights cried out in unison.

Captain Zheng and the youth, being among the strongest in their five-person team, had been killed within moments.

Meanwhile.

The remaining three, facing the onslaught from Fang Haofer and Mu Xueqing, were somewhat unable to cope.

"The strength of Chen Yu has increased more than just a notch since our last encounter

Fang Haofer's heart trembled with shock.

Mu Xueqing's face was also streaked with astonishment; the two people who had just exchanged blows with Chen Yu were not weaker than her joined forces with Fang Haofer.

Swish!

An afterimage flickered, as Chen Yu swiftly passed from the direction of a small hillock.

The next moment.

Chen Yu approached the area where the Black Robed Steward was clashing with Senior Brother Pei and Tong Yuling.

This area, covered by violent burning Qi, was basically unreachable for ordinary Organ Refining phase practitioners.

The Black Robed Steward, with his strength alone, was suppressing Senior Brother Pei and Tong Yuling so severely that they struggled to breathe, their bodies sporting several burning scars, visibly on the verge of collapse.

Seeing Chen Yu arrive, their faces lit up with a glint of joy.

"Destroy!"

Chen Yu, without another word, wielded his sword and generated a faint silver-clear whirlwind of sword Qi, powerfully advancing into the blazing waves released by the old man.

Pfft!

The blazing qi wave in front of the old man was torn open, but a scoff crossed the latter's face.

"Junior Brother Chen! Be careful of the burning poison from the 'Red Evil Technique.'"

Senior Brother Pei urgently warned.

Hmm?

Chen Yu noticed, upon tearing through the opponent's internal energy layer, some black-red hot currents splashing onto his body, bringing a burning sensation along with a strange heat poison trying to invade his body.

"Is this all?"

Chen Yu smiled faintly, his body radiating a deep metallic copper pattern, and from his bones and muscles, an invisible immense force surged forth.

Pfft pfft!

Those black-red hot currents, as if striking copper bones and iron skin, elicited no response.

Not a single mark was left on Chen Yu's skin.

"Unharmd?"

The Black Robed Steward exclaimed, his face uncertain and astonished.

After achieving minor success with the “Copper Statue Technique,” most attacks at the Organ Refining phase level were essentially negligible for Chen Yu.

"You're done for!"

Caught off-guard, Chen Yu lifted the “Xuan Heavy Sword,” drawing up a brilliant dazzling net of silver Qi, enveloping the old man’s body.

Senior Brother Pei and Tong Yuling, faces full of joy, intensified their assault.

Clang bang! Pfft chi!

The giant net of sword Qi collided with the Red Patterned Staff, creating a deafening blast amidst the roaring, rolling heat waves and wind sweeping around several meters.

Meanwhile, Senior Brother Pei and Tong Yuling’s blade lights and sword lights exploded within it.

"Pesky creature

In the middle of the explosive hot currents, the Black Robed Steward's figure burst backward, uttering a frantic voice as his hair wildly scattered.