

Eternal Heart 24

Chapter 24: Rainstorm Pear Blossom Needle

In the view.

The white-haired elder stood proudly in the center of the airflow, surrounded by roaring winds, exerting an aura surpassing the Meridian Passage Stage, intimidating the Honghu Three Killers.

Organ Refining Stage, indeed a level above the Meridian Passage Stage.

With a palm strike across the air, the white-haired elder sent the leader of the "Honghu Three Killers" flying.

"To withstand my palm and retreat unscathed, it seems your cultivation is nearing the Organ Refining Stage, and your mastery of the 'Heart-pushing Palm' has reached its peak."

A hint of solemnity appeared on the face of the white-haired elder.

In the brief clash earlier, he not only sensed the profound inner breath of the Great Evil but also felt that the opponent was quite familiar with the methods of the Organ Refining Stage and very experienced in responding.

It seemed that the power of this Great Evil was not much different from the Organ Refining Stage.

"Chu Lifei! I advise you to surrender early. Master Wu is a 'Organ Refining Stage' expert I invited, and with the experts present, you won't escape today."

City Lord Chu Fengyun reprimanded coldly.

Upon hearing this, everyone present was stunned.

City Lord Chu Fengyun had actually called out the Great Evil's name. They had never known the real names of the Honghu Three Killers.

Even more intriguing was the fact that this Great Evil also had the surname Chu. Was there a connection between him and Chu Fengyun?

"Hahaha... Chu Fengyun! Do you think that hiring an expert at the Organ Refining Stage would be enough to kill me, Chu Lifei?"

The black-faced middle-aged man laughed loudly, his inner breath surging, already nearing the Organ Refining Stage.

The white-haired elder sighed lightly and slowly stretched out his arms.

A great battle was about to begin.

"Old geezer!"

The black-faced middle-aged man sneered, "With the cultivation of the Early Stage of Refining Internal Organs, why don't you enjoy your old age instead of fighting us? It's like a birthday boy hanging himself for a longer life!"

As his words fell.

A surge of violent and surging inner breath erupted from the black-faced middle-aged man.

That inner breath instantly rose to a level comparable to the white-haired elder.

"Organ Refining Stage? Something's not right..."

Chen Yu noticed a layer of red blood stripes emerging on the skin of the black-faced middle-aged man, with veins bulging all over, looking fierce and daunting.

"Violent Blood Pill! You actually used such an elixir to temporarily boost your cultivation."

City Lord Chu Fengyun gasped.

The Violent Blood Pill was an elixir with significant side effects. Consuming this pill could forcibly enhance one's cultivation level temporarily but also carried the risk of violent blood rupture leading to death.

Moreover, depending on the usage period, it would also leave one weak afterward.

"Trivial trick."

The white-haired elder sneered, leaping into the air and striking towards the Great Evil.

Relying on the medicine to temporarily stimulate the Organ Refining Stage had certain differences from his genuine Organ Refining Stage.

"Eliminate the Three Killers!"

Seeing this, everyone moved together towards the tree stump where the Honghu Three Killers were situated.

"Go ahead."

The Great Evil had a cruel smile on his lips.

Chen Yu followed the crowd but noticed something amiss with the expressions of the Great Evil and the Second Evil, and instinctively slowed down.

Just as the white-haired elder attacked in mid-air, a sudden change occurred.

Swish!

A cylindrical object appeared in the hands of the Second Evil beside him. A cylindrical object pointed towards the crowd, with densely packed circular holes emitting a chilling aura.

"Not good! Everyone retreat quickly!"

City Lord Chu Fengyun's face changed abruptly, shouting to stop them.

Unfortunately, his warning was already a bit late.

"Rainstorm Pear Blossom Needle!"

With a sinister press of the mechanism on the metallic cylinder by the Second Evil, a "click" was heard.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh—

The densely packed silver needles swept forward with astonishing penetrating power, like a drizzle.

At least half of the silver needles targeted the white-haired elder in the air.

The other half scattered toward the nearby crowd.

"Ah!"

The last Late-stage Meridian Passage general of the City Lord Mansion was shot with a dozen blood holes, falling to the ground dead.

"Uncle!"

Chen Ying'er cried out softly. Using her superb movement technique and inner breath to dodge and block the silver needles, she found her Uncle Chen lying on the ground.

Clang clang clang!

Chen Yu activated the "Copper Statue Technique," a layer of deep copper covering his body, raising his bronze arms to block the silver needles, effectively countering this type of hidden weapon.

Of course, he still had to urge his inner breath to strengthen his defense to prevent the silver needles from hitting vital points.

Besides him, only the white-haired elder could face the Rainstorm Pear Blossom Needle head-on.

Whoosh!

An invisible inner breath layer surrounded the white-haired elder, blocking most of the silver needles.

However, the number of silver needles was overwhelming, and they had a certain penetrative power against the inner breath. Half of the Rainstorm Pear Blossom Needle used by the Second Evil targeted him.

While the Second Evil used this deadly weapon, the Third Evil was not idle.

With a strange flute in hand, she produced a sharp and focused sonic attack.

This flute attack focused a beam that struck the white-haired elder.

In this moment.

The white-haired elder first endured the Rainstorm Pear Blossom Needle and then the concentrated flute attack. Although the latter posed no direct threat, it caused some interference.

Even someone as strong as one in the Organ Refining Stage could barely handle it, getting hit by a few needles.

"Heart-pushing Palm!"

The burly figure of the Great Evil flashed in front of him, delivering a gentle palm strike.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

The Second Evil put away the cylinder and threw several Three-Edged Darts, whistling sharply and aiming directly at the white-haired elder's face.

"Not good!"

The white-haired elder had not yet landed and had not recovered from being hit by the needles.

Crash!

In a moment of urgency, he forcibly urged his inner breath, creating a layer of invisible energy that blew away the darts.

However.

The palm strike accumulated to its peak by the Great Evil had already arrived in front of him, and the white-haired elder could only respond hastily.

Slap!

The two palms met, creating a whirlwind that swept several yards around.

With a "boom."

The black-faced middle-aged figure was knocked flying, but even in mid-air, he sneered.

Wow!

The white-haired elder's body trembled, spitting out air, his face pale.

"Old geezer, how does it feel to be hit by my 'Heart-pushing Palm'? With equivalent cultivation levels, a perfected 'Heart-pushing Palm' will shatter the heart vessels of the target, especially your old and decaying body."

The black-faced middle-aged man landed, sneering incessantly.

That previous palm strike was his accumulated hit, catching the white-haired elder off guard.

"You..."

The white-haired elder had a few silver needles embedded in him, with bloodstains at the corners of his mouth, flowing down his beard.

The others on the scene were not doing well either.

Besides Chen Yu and Chen Ying'er, everyone else was either dead from the Pear Blossom Needle or severely injured, losing combat effectiveness.

On the Chen Family's side, Uncle Chen was hit by five or six needles, unconscious.

Fortunately, Protector Uncle Fang had a small shield that saved him at a critical moment with only minor injuries.

"Uncle Fang, take Uncle Chen away first."

Chen Yu instructed softly.

In the current situation, Uncle Fang and Uncle Chen could hardly contribute.

At this time.

Around the tree stump, none of the Honghu Three Killers were harmed.

On the City Lord Mansion's side, only City Lord Chu Fengyun and the severely injured white-haired elder remained.

The Mu Family and Wang Family had no one left standing.

The power of the Rainstorm Pear Blossom was terrifyingly astonishing, not only with strong penetration but also with a formidable range of damage.

"Evil thief! Even if I die today, I will kill you."

The white-haired elder had a resolute and fierce expression, suppressing his injuries with a surge of powerful inner breath.

Swoosh swoosh!

The white-haired elder's figure flashed, pressing towards the black-faced middle-aged man.

"Old geezer! You are exhausted now; how will you fight me?"

The black-faced middle-aged man laughed loudly.

This time, he did not fight the white-haired elder head-on but pulled out a dark iron whip, engaging in a hit-and-run battle with him on the mountaintop.

"Young heroes, please hold off the Second Evil and Third Evil."

City Lord Chu Fengyun earnestly addressed Chen Yu and Chen Ying'er.

At this point, only Chen Yu and Chen Ying'er were unharmed, retaining full combat power.

"Alright."

Chen Yu and Chen Ying'er exchanged a glance and nodded.

The two figures flickered, approaching the Second Evil and Third Evil near the tree stump.

Seeing this, City Lord Chu Fengyun roared in anger, assisting the white-haired elder in besieging the Great Evil.

The white-haired elder and Chu Fengyun joined forces, immediately suppressing the Great Evil.

Though the Great Evil was as slippery as an eel, wielding an iron whip, he engaged in a mobile battle on the mountaintop with the two masters.

On the other side.

Chen Ying'er confronted the Second Evil Blood Poison Dart.

Clap clap!

After a few close encounters, the Second Evil's expression changed: "This girl's martial arts and cultivation are so profound."

Chen Ying'er, after all, was a disciple of a sect and apprenticed under an elder.

In a direct fight, even Chen Yu could only defend and deplete her, barely able to contend with Chen Ying'er.

The Second Evil quickly fell into a disadvantage and had to adopt a mobile strategy.

"Damn it, I've run out of hidden weapons..."

Second Evil was furious.

When had he ever been so utterly suppressed by a little girl?

Of course, even if he had plenty of hidden weapons now, they would not be much use.

Hidden weapons are better for stealth attacks; in direct combat, their effectiveness would be greatly reduced.

The remaining Third Evil was left for Chen Yu to handle.

"Ha ha! Third Fool... we meet again.

This time, I'm going to break your legs."

Chen Yu sneered, approaching the Third Evil Soul Scattering Fragrance.

"Third Fool?!"

Second Evil was infuriated. When had they, the Honghu Three Killers, ever been so openly insulted?

Just during this pause, Chen Yu's figure had already closed in.

Cloud Evil Fist!

With a raging punch, full of inner breath, it seemed like a ferocious beast was attacking.

Third Evil had no chance to dodge, meeting Chen Yu's punch head-on.

Stomp! Stomp! Stomp!

Third Evil was forced back several steps by Chen Yu's punch, almost spitting blood.

Despite having Late-stage Meridian Passage cultivation, she had the lowest strength in face-to-face combat among the Three Killers.

Furthermore, she had previously been injured by Chen Yu, breaking an arm, and her fighting power was severely reduced.

Chen Yu laughed loudly, his brow exuding even more intense Evil Qi, with his Cloud Evil True Qi boiling within him.

Copper Fist! Cloud Evil Fist!

Chen Yu's fist glowed with a deep bronze metallic sheen, and the power of the "Cloud Evil Fist Technique" escalated again.

Third Evil felt terrified, suppressed by the invisible Evil Qi, finding it hard to breathe.

Wow!

After a series of attacks, Third Evil was heavily injured, spitting blood.

Her face was filled with despair. Unwittingly, her peripheral vision caught sight of the "City Lord's daughter" tied to the tree stump.

Third Evil's eyes lit up, grasping a sliver of hope.

Dash!

She bolted towards the City Lord's daughter.

Cloud Stepping!

Seeing her intentions, Chen Yu's heart beat strongly, applying power to his feet to execute a movement technique.

In an instant.

Chen Yu's body lightened, soaring overhead, landing above Third Evil's head.

At this moment.

Third Evil's hand was almost on the City Lord's daughter's neck.

She wore a smug smile, but it froze in an instant.

Bang!

A heavy, dull sound accompanied by severe pain plunged her into endless darkness.

"Sister!"

Not far away, the black-faced Second Evil cried out in alarm, witnessing an incredibly tragic scene.

