

Eternal Heart 36

Chapter 36: Great Success in Movement Technique

courtyard.

Chen Yu and Tong Yuling were caught in a pincer attack by the “Four Blood Sons” and “Blood-Handed Bald.”

In the silent, rundown mountain villa, no other figure could be seen.

It was said that this place had suffered from bandits many times, and most of the people in the villa had moved away, leaving only the old, weak, and sick.

Blood-Handed Bald licked his lips, like a greedy wolf staring at a snow-white lamb.

He and the Four Blood Sons had taken advantage of the environment here to ambush and kill their enemies and bounty hunters several times.

At the moment,

Standing before him were two juicier lambs, juniors from the sect.

Blood-Handed Bald had a plan: to finish this job and enjoy the young girl from the sect, then immediately change locations. After all, going head-to-head with the sect was not within his capabilities.

"Junior Brother Chen, this is my oversight, the intelligence wasn't accurate."

Tong Yuling spoke with a face of shame.

"Sister, you did nothing wrong. It's just a few more minnows."

Chen Yu said calmly.

Minnows?

As soon as he said this, the faces of the "Four Blood Sons" opposite him darkened, and a fierce murderous intent locked onto Chen Yu.

Even Blood-Handed Bald momentarily froze.

"Little boy, aren't you afraid your tongue will rip from boasting? Later on, sister will teach you what being better off dead means."

The female in the blood-red robe spoke.

The woman was a beautiful woman in her thirties.

Among the Four Blood Sons, she had the highest cultivation.

Her bright and beautiful face bore hints of mockery and coldness. She had a plan: to capture the boy alive and torture him a bit.

"Junior Brother, leave 'Blood-Handed Bald' to me."

Tong Yuling's expression relaxed a bit.

Chen Yu's words had brought her confidence. If Chen Yu could hold off the Four Blood Sons, there would be great hope.

"Sure! Look at these four minnows, they're eager and raring to go."

Chen Yu laughed.

No sooner had his voice fallen than the "Four Blood Sons," a woman and three men, felt a shocking fury as they charged at him.

Cloud Stepping!

Chen Yu laughed out loud, his figure blurred in place, evading the attack from the “Four Blood Sons” with an unusually fast and strange body movement.

In terms of movement technique, he was only a hair’s breadth behind Le Feng.

At the same moment,

Tong Yuling’s delicate figure flickered, a soft sword appeared in her hand, transforming into a group of light, agile sword lights, attacking “Blood-Handed Bald.”

"Hmm!"

Blood-Handed Bald let out a soft “hmm,” retreating repeatedly while engaging Tong Yuling.

Tong Yuling’s strength was higher than expected, with a Late-stage Meridian Passage cultivation, her swordsmanship flexible and cunning, with formidable power.

The key was,

Her combat experience wasn't bad, superior to Chen Ying'er.

Even in a simple confrontation, it could be seen that Tong Yuling might have the strength to rank among the top fifteen in the outer sect.

Chen Yu's mind was at ease, concentrating on dealing with the Four Blood Sons.

Among the Four Blood Sons, the powerful woman, wielding a slender long sword, attacked Chen Yu's eyes, throat, and other vital parts.

Adding to her advantage of the Late-stage Meridian Passage cultivation, even Chen Yu could not underestimate her.

The other three Blood Sons used a great blade, long whip, and hidden weapons, respectively.

Together, the four's combined power was astonishing.

For a moment,

Chen Yu was engulfed in the four weapons, appearing to be in grave danger.

"I indeed underestimated these four little lackeys."

Chen Yu murmured lowly.

The joint attack of the Four Blood Sons was too tight,

Once he attacked one, the other three would immediately gang up on him.

Of course, at this time, he hadn't utilized the power of the Copper Statue Technique, relying only on the advantage of his movement speed to deal with the Four Blood Sons.

"Little boy! Your movement technique isn't bad, but let's see how long you can hold out?"

The female in the blood-red robe revealed a few traces of cruelty in her laughter.

Although Chen Yu's movement speed was fast, he was eventually dealing with four people alone.

Over time, that consumption would definitely be substantial.

The woman estimated that even someone at the Late-stage Meridian Passage could, in such circumstances, endure at most 15 minutes.

Moreover, this brat was at the Early-stage Meridian Passage.

However,

What shocked the Four Blood Sons was that Chen Yu's movement technique, weaving through their attacks, appeared more composed.

Step! Step! Swish!

Chen Yu's movement was sometimes slow, sometimes fast, and at times leaping in mid-air, completing the movement actions in the Cloud Stepping.

This was not the usual practice.

Instead, through the life-and-death battle, he was honing his movement technique.

Often, in actual combat honing, progress in martial arts can be more greatly promoted, especially for a body technique genius like Chen Yu.

After a short while,

The expressions of the Four Blood Sons appeared somewhat heavy and aghast.

The young man in their sight had a mysterious movement technique, becoming more agile and relaxed.

"He can't be suppressed!"

Among the Four Blood Sons, the one wielding the great blade was breathing heavily.

"Darn it! Nearly out of hidden weapons, and I haven't hit a single one. What kind of freak is this guy?"

The one using hidden weapons was lamenting.

Merely exhibiting his movement skills, Chen Yu brought immense pressure to the four.

At this moment, from the other side came the sinister laughter of Blood-Handed Bald.

"Young girl, you'd better surrender obediently. Maybe if I have enough fun, I might spare your life."

On the other side, the battle situation was changing.

Blood-Handed Bald launched a fierce offensive, with both hands, even his arms, glowing faintly reddish, stirring a heatwave.

Clang clang clang!

The glaring red arms were as hard as iron, deflecting Tong Yuling's soft sword with a strange internal force repeatedly.

"Not good."

Tong Yuling panted, her delicate face beaded with sweat.

She realized she had been tricked!

In the beginning,

Blood-Handed Bald concealed his strength, merely adequate in movement technique, slightly feigning weakness, and engaged Tong Yuling in a playful fight.

Tong Yuling wanted to kill this bald man to avenge her people and complete the execution task, so she attacked ferociously with all her might, unrelentingly.

However,

All those fierce attacks didn't harm Blood-Handed Bald a bit while depleting her internal energy and stamina immensely.

As soon as her momentum weakened, Blood-Handed Bald displayed his true power, launching a wild assault.

Blood-Handed Bald's real strength was even greater than anticipated, with substantial internal energy that was nearing the Organ Refining Stage.

Additionally, his practice of the Blood Hand Technique was at an astonishing level.

His strength unquestionably surpassed Tong Yuling by a margin.

"Blood Hand Tiger Capture!"

Blood-Handed Bald suddenly closed in, deflecting Tong Yuling's sword, his other bloody hand clutching at the girl's shoulder.

With a "shhh," sound,

Tong Yuling's garment was torn, revealing her warm, red shoulder and snow-white skin.

There was a trail of blood on her shoulder.

If not for her quick reaction, she might have been captured by Blood-Handed Bald already.

"Haha, such tender young girl, I can't wait any longer

Blood-Handed Bald licked his dry lips, staring at the girl's tender skin and rising breasts.

This battle situation delighted the "Four Blood Sons."

"Hold on!"

"Once the boss captures that girl, this boy will have nowhere to escape."

The Four Blood Sons laughed grotesquely.

Hm?

Immersed in the realm of movement, Chen Yu suddenly noticed Tong Yuling's unfavorable situation.

"Almost there."

Chen Yu murmured softly.

Under the tight siege of the "Four Blood Sons," his Cloud Stepping made great progress, nearly reaching Great Success.

Swish!

He suddenly flickered, rushing toward the whip-wielding blood-robed man at an incredible speed.

For some reason,

Chen Yu had a particular fondness for targeting whip-wielders.

With a “snap,”

Chen Yu suddenly grabbed that person’s whip.

Ah?

The blood-robed man hadn’t even reacted. Chen Yu’s speed was too fast and sudden for such a direct attack.

Then,

A massive force surged through the whip, pulling the man’s body into the air.

"Not good!"

The remaining three Blood Sons’ faces changed drastically.

The quick-reacting blood-robed woman wielded her slender sword, stabbing swiftly toward Chen Yu from behind.

Swish!

But Chen Yu's form leaped into the air, dodging the sword.

Cloud Evil Fist!

A domineering and deadly fist energy swirled around his bronze fist, hitting the whip-wielding blood-robed man directly on the head.

Crack!

The whip user's head burst open in mid-air.

This scene left the remaining three Blood Sons in terror and astonishment.

In just a single encounter,

Chen Yu blasted one of them to death.

So beforehand, why did he entangle with the three of them repeatedly? What was his purpose?

"Heh! That's it, thanks for the practice."

Chen Yu's laugh chilled the three.

It turned out,

His skirmishing with them repeatedly was to enhance his movement technique.

Swish!

Just as he landed, he performed another peculiar spin, flashing to another blood-robed man's front.

"Cloud Evil Fist!"

A terrifying murderous force, accompanied by roaring and rumbling, struck another blood-robed one.

This blood-robed man's chest exploded immediately.

Run!

The blood-robed woman was filled with dread.

However,

Just a few steps back, a tall shadow blocked the sunlight.

Immediately,

Her vision went black, and she fell into endless darkness...

Meanwhile,

"Little girl, where are you running to

Blood-Handed Bald emitted a chilling laugh, driving Tong Yuling into a grove.

Tong Yuling looked pale and gasped for air.

Her hair was disheveled, with several torn spots in her clothes, exposing her snow-white skin, causing Blood-Handed Bald to cackle.

Thud!

Blood-Handed Bald delivered a powerful palm strike, sending Tong Yuling flying with her sword.

Tong Yuling almost coughed up blood; by now, she was nearly exhausted.

"Come on, little girl."

Blood-Handed Bald approached step by step, this time reaching for Tong Yuling's well-rounded chest.

Tong Yuling instinctively stepped back but bumped into a tree, her face the very picture of terror.

Finished!

Her face went ashen as if seeing her own fate.

Swish!

Suddenly, a young figure rushed rapidly toward this grove.

Blood-Handed Bald sneered, still grabbing for Tong Yuling.

"Not good!"

Chen Yu panicked intensely.

At the critical moment, his form lightened suddenly, the mental method and steps of the Cloud Stepping surged like a floodgate releasing.

In an instant,

His movement speed entered a new level—Cloud Stepping Great Success!

Agh!

His heart thumped powerfully, and a surge of rejuvenating energy ignited within him.

Swish!

Only a series of afterimages remained in place.

Blood-Handed Bald's hand was just about to reach Tong Yuling when he felt a gust of wind.

That fast?

Blood-Handed Bald was astonished.

Tong Yuling was more shocked than delighted.

Incredibly fast!

The boy in her sight seemed to fly in mid-air, his movement speed on par with Le Feng's Cloud Stepping.

The same Cloud Stepping Great Success, at this moment, Chen Yu's burst speed completely exceeded Le Feng's.

"Scram!"

Blood-Handed Bald's eyes flashed with wickedness, activating his Blood Hand Technique, his entire arm glowing red, becoming as hard as steel.

However,

Mid-air, a smirk appeared at the corner of the boy's mouth, and in his hand appeared a short sword smooth as a mirror.

The short sword sliced through the air, accompanied by a gentle whispering of the wind.

Thunk!

Blood splattered, and a severed arm fell to the ground.