

## **Eternal Heart 39**

Chapter 39: Condensing Killing Intent with Fist Power

Yunyue Sect, a few hundred miles south, on a plain.

"Charge! Charge! Charge!"

A group of fierce, robust men with ruthless looks rode tall black-maned horses, besieging a green-clothed youth.

"Surround that kid!"

"This brat killed four or five of our brothers; today, we must tear him into pieces!"

These horseback men, with ferocious expressions and emanating killing intent, were clearly not good people.

They were a group of infamous bandits in the nearby area.

This group of bandits was known as the "Ten Evil Bandits."

In half a year, they had bloodily swept through three or four small villages, killed all the men, and after abusing the women, murdered them, burning everything in their wake.

The crimes they committed could only be described as heinous, thus named the “Ten Evil Bandits.”

At this moment,

A green-clothed youth, with a calm expression, weaved in and out among dozens of “Ten Evil Bandits.”

Dozens of Body Refining Stage horse bandits, along with five Meridian Passage Stage minor leaders, together couldn’t even touch the corners of the youth’s clothes in a short time.

"Ah!"

A scream rang out, accompanied by the sound of men and horses falling.

The youth, flying through midair, hooked his foot onto a bandit’s throat.

That horse bandit died on the spot, collapsing to the ground in a cloud of dust.

"Kill him!"

"Don’t worry, the boss is arriving soon."

The five minor leaders at the Meridian Passage Stage were quite wary of the youth's movement technique and hurriedly organized their formation.

However,

The youth's movement technique was extraordinarily graceful, sometimes swift as the wind, and sometimes moving from motion to stillness, playing these notorious "Ten Evil Bandits" like a fiddle.

Thud! Thud!

With every few breaths, a horse bandit would die and fall.

This made the group of bandits roar with rage.

Meanwhile, amidst moving his body, the youth frowned slightly.

"My 'Cloud Stepping' has reached the level of Great Success, equal to Ling Yun. But why can't I achieve the astonishing explosive speed I did when diving at the 'Blood-Handed Bald' last time?"

The youth was none other than Chen Yu.

It turned out,

A few days ago, he did not use the Blood Ganoderma to break through to the Mid-stage Meridian Passage.

Chen Yu still felt that a solid foundation was important. His aptitude for internal breath cultivation was average at best, and forcing it could stifle his future growth potential.

At this stage, in the face of various bottlenecks in his Cultivation Technique and skills, Chen Yu decided to go out and temper himself.

One of his goals

Was to try out the explosive trick of “Cloud Stepping” from last time.

Chen Yu remembered that Tong Yuling was about to be caught by the Blood-Handed Bald; theoretically, even with Great Success in “Cloud Stepping,” it would have been hard to save her.

But at the critical moment,

His heart suddenly surged with a mysterious, vigorous force, causing his speed to surge almost double instantaneously!

However,

After many attempts, he couldn't pinpoint the trigger for that explosion.

Chen Yu was certain that this explosive opportunity had something to do with the mystery of his heart.

"The boss is here!"

The surrounding horse bandits suddenly grew excited.

They saw a scar-faced man in tiger skin, riding an incredibly ugly purple-haired strange horse, wielding a Golden Ring Saber, charging fiercely toward them.

"The Ten Evil Bandit King, ranked fifty-ninth on the kill list."

Information about this person surfaced in Chen Yu's mind.

The Ten Evil Bandit King was the leader of the Ten Evil Bandits, and his cultivation had reached the Peak of Meridian Passage.

His strength was even greater than the Blood-Handed Bald, and he had numerous subordinates. The Purple Sweat Strange Horse beneath him was immensely strong and incredibly fast, adding to his might.

This time, Chen Yu accepted this solo kill mission mainly to gain practical combat experience and see if he could find a chance to break through his bottleneck.

"You little brat, with just you alone, dare to take on my 'Ten Evil Bandits'? Truly audacious!"

The Ten Evil Bandit King looked down on Chen Yu with a sneer.

His "Ten Evil Bandits" were highly mobile and roamed around the area.

During that time, it wasn't that they hadn't been pursued by the sect's disciples, but the Ten Evil Bandits were vast in number and elusive, and even a standard Organ Refining Stage couldn't do much to them.

Now, a youth at the Meridian Passage Stage was single-handedly fighting their Ten Evil Bandits; it was rare indeed.

Swish!

Chen Yu ignored him, leaving several after-images in place, his speed increased a few notches, weaving through the horse bandits.

"Ah, ah, ah

Screams immediately filled the air.

One by one, the Ten Evil Bandits fell to the ground dead, chaos reigning.

The youth's movement technique speed was truly mysterious and swift, and his strength was immense. No matter if it was person or horse, a touch from him brought instant death.

The Ten Evil Bandit King watched helplessly as two Meridian Passage Stage minor leaders were killed in a single hit.

So fast, so powerful!

The terror of his opponent could only be described with four words.

"Courting death!"

The Ten Evil Bandit King rode his Purple Sweat Strange Horse, along with two Mid-stage Meridian Passage minor leaders, attacking Chen Yu from three sides.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Bandit King wielded the Golden Ring Saber, pushed forward by the strange horse beneath him, generating an astonishing momentum and impact. The saber cut through the air like a golden tide, the gusts piercingly sharp.

Man and horse acted as one, and the power of that saber could almost reach the level of the Organ Refining Stage.

"Cloud Evil Fist!"

Chen Yu did not dodge, as a fierce and domineering Evil Qi burst from his body, his fist suddenly expanding, reflecting a layer of golden-bronze luster under the sunlight.

Whoosh!

The powerful fist exploded with a deafening sound, vaguely forming a cloud of Evil Qi.

This boxing power sight was a sign of “Cloud Evil Fist” nearing Great Success.

"This kid is no ordinary."

The Ten Evil Bandit King was taken aback, recognizing Chen Yu’s extraordinary Cultivation Technique, likely surpassing the high-level techniques.

The invisible punch’s form, the fierce aura, even suppressed his blood and energy.

Clang!

The clash resounded across the plain, invisible waves of air and wind lifting nearby horse bandits, flipping them over.

The bandits were horrified.

Below the Organ Refining Stage, someone was able to confront the Bandit King’s man-horse unity, holding their ground.

One must know that the “man-horse unity” of the Bandit King could normally withstand the Organ Refining Stage.

The youth, after confronting a blow, only showed a slight flush on his face.

Swish!

His figure flickered as he swept past a Mid-stage Meridian Passage minor leader, the latter immediately falling dead.

The “Ten Evil Bandit King” stood in place, an expression of shock on his face.

His hand gripping the Golden Ring Saber had its tiger’s mouth split open, a trace of blood seeping out.

At that moment, it felt as if he was facing off against a Fierce Beast King, his man-horse unity at a disadvantage.

And that youth, after a single strike, was still leisurely slaughtering nearby bandits.

Thud! Thud...

The youth moved like the wind, as if in an uninhabited realm, wantonly killing.

"Retreat, quickly retreat!"

The Bandit King took a deep breath and made a decision.

By now, more than half of his subordinates had been wiped out by Chen Yu.

Gallop! Gallop! Gallop!

A mass of horse bandits fled in disarray, kicking up a huge wave of dust.

Unbelievably, the infamous "Ten Evil Bandits" were being chased down by a single youth in such a pitiful state.

"My subordinates have fine horses with remarkable endurance; no matter how strong that brat is, he can't sustain the chase indefinitely."

The Bandit King felt slightly reassured.

However, over the next half an hour, fear and shadows enveloped the entire Ten Evil Bandits.

The youth behind them seemed to have endless stamina, continuing to persistently pursue them at his astonishing speed.

In the end,

The Bandit King's subordinates were nearly annihilated, wiped out by ninety percent.

"What kind of monster is this guy?"

The Bandit King finally started to panic, but it was too late.

The youth behind had already locked onto him, occasionally catching up with a powerful punch.

Each confrontation made the Bandit King's scalp tingle, his tiger mouth repeatedly split open, barely able to hold the Golden Ring Saber.

After half an hour,

The down-and-out Bandit King fled into a valley. This place was his stronghold, perhaps allowing him to escape by taking advantage of the familiar geographic environment.

Swish!

Chen Yu followed the Bandit King deeper into the valley, seeing some hastily erected wooden houses.

A stench of decomposing corpses hit him.

Near the wooden houses, there were female corpses, their clothes stripped, bodies bruised, leaking disgusting mucus.

Some corpses were nearly dismembered, the humiliation they'd suffered unimaginable.

"Ten Evil Bandits!"

A nameless rage surged within Chen Yu's chest.

Pound! Pound!

A rapid, powerful heartbeat emanated from his heart, unleashing an outpouring of energy.

Swish!

In an instant, Chen Yu's movement technique speed increased to another level.

"Swishan unbroken string of blurry after-images flashed before his eyes.

"This feeling

Flying through the air, Chen Yu felt his entire body lighten, the mysterious power surging from his heart doubling his speed.

In just a blink, he caught up with the Bandit King.

Impossible!

The Bandit King turned pale, never expecting Chen Yu's speed to surge out of nowhere.

This disrupted his escape plan.

Left with no choice, the Bandit King had to muster all his strength, the Golden Ring Saber carving a golden blade's edge.

Cloud Evil Fist!

Chen Yu, in the air, simply infused the surging force from his heart into his fist technique.

At that moment, a sudden change occurred.

Boom!

Chen Yu's fist roared like a cloud explosion, unleashing a faint black "Killing Aura Fist Shadow," as large as a basket.

"Organ Refining Stage? How is it possible

The Bandit King's heart sank, his blood and internal breath repressed and trembling.

The "Killing Aura Fist Shadow" was like an exploding dark cloud enveloping him.

Boom!

Even before the punch reached him, the dominant, formless “Killing Aura Fist Shadow” struck the Bandit King from a distance.

Spit!

The Bandit King spat out a mouthful of blood, his body flying back with a cracking noise from his chest.

"What happened with that punch?"

Chen Yu was shocked, staring at his fist.

Just now, with that punch, only relying on the suddenly appearing “Killing Aura Fist Shadow,” he hit the Bandit King from a distance, inflicting severe injury.

That was definitely the strength of “Cloud Evil Fist” at Great Success, or even Organ Refining Stage.

Huff! Huff!

Chen Yu's breathing was slightly heavy, the mysterious surging power in his heart like a tide receding; his body also felt a slight weakness.

"Fist essence condensing into killing aura! How could someone at the Meridian Passage do it

The Bandit King stared tightly at Chen Yu. Facing such a startling strike, how could he die otherwise?

At death's door, all he wanted was to know the answer.

Boom!

Chen Yu's figure flickered, delivering another punch, causing the dying Bandit King to perish.

"I don't know the answer either."

Chen Yu stood for a long time, murmuring to himself.

At this point,

He couldn't find the opportunity to trigger the power of his heart, especially when exceeding the level of "Cloud Evil Fist" in Great Success.

According to "Cloud Evil Fist," generally only the Organ Refining Stage could unleash the power of the fist in Great Success.

However,

In his rage, the mysterious heart unleashed an incredible potential, allowing him to execute the high-level power of "fist essence condensing into killing aura."

The power of "fist essence condensing into killing aura" was truly domineering, capable of instantly killing masters at the level of the Bandit King or Great Evil with one blow.

In the valley,

Chen Yu pondered for half an hour but couldn't grasp the feeling.

He simply sat cross-legged, activating the "Cloud Evil Heart Method," adjusting his breath to recover.

However.

As internal breathing circulated for a moment, Chen Yu felt something was amiss.

"Boom!"

The Cloud Evil internal breath inside him, like an untethered horse, surged like waves, growing ever stronger as it flowed.