

Eternal Heart 59

Chapter 59: A Sword of Ten Thousand Jun

Half a day later.

Chen Yu and Tong Yuling arrived in front of an endless mountain range.

Because of practicing the Cloud Evil Fist, Chen Yu sensitively felt waves of fierce evil aura rushing towards him from the mountains.

The mountain range before him was the forbidden land known across many countries: the Yunyuan Mountain Range.

Last time, when he killed the Iron Brown Bear King, he had visited the edge of this mountain range.

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"The location of the Red-Horned Fierce Bull is about two hundred miles deep into the Yunyuan Mountain Range. On the way, we'll inevitably encounter some fierce beasts," Tong Yuling stated solemnly.

Within two hundred miles?

Chen Yu's heart sank. This was vastly different from last time, when they only lingered around the edge of the Yunyuan Mountain Range while killing the Iron Brown Bear.

This time, the action would be far more dangerous than the previous one.

Sure enough.

After traveling dozens of miles into the mountain range, they encountered a few massive black pigs up ahead, their bodies as large as the Iron Brown Bear's, with tusks as thick as two thumbs extending nearly a foot from their mouths, looking ferocious and terrifying.

Swish! Swish!

The fierce black pigs roared and transformed into several black shadows, charging toward the two people at an astonishing speed.

"Quick battle, quick resolution!"

Tong Yuling's face tightened.

These fierce black pigs, in terms of strength and defense, were not inferior to the Iron Brown Bear, and their burst speed was considerably stronger.

Wind-cutting Sword!

Chen Yu gripped the Wind Singing Sword, flashed past one of the fierce black pigs.

Clang-swipe!

A swift burst of sword light sliced across the abdomen of the fierce black pig.

Thud!

The fierce black pig let out a whimper, its abdomen split open with a two-foot-long gash, exposing and slicing its internal organs, collapsing into a pool of blood.

In one stroke, the fierce black pig was killed instantly!

This scene made Tong Yuling secretly surprised.

She had encountered such “Fierce Black Tooth Pigs” during the late-stage Meridian Passage, needing at least three or four strikes to successfully kill one.

Extinguish!

Tong Yuling waved her jade hand, and an invisible whirlwind of palm force burst with a “bang,” striking the back of the fierce pig’s head from afar.

The fierce pig couldn’t even scream before immediately dying from exhaustion.

"To kill ‘Fierce Black Tooth Pigs’ from a distance, it seems Tong Yuling’s internal energy is quite formidable, even though she advanced to the Organ Refining Stage not long ago,” Chen Yu thought in surprise.

But then he realized, if Tong Yuling didn’t have two tricks up her sleeve, she wouldn’t be teaming up with him to kill the dangerous “Red-Horned Fierce Bull.”

The remaining fierce black pigs were quickly dispatched by the two of them.

"Let’s go.”

They didn’t stay a moment longer, quickly departing.

The blood here would attract more fierce beasts to come.

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One day later.

The two experienced various fierce beasts and finally reached their destination.

On a hillside.

Chen Yu and Tong Yuling sat back to back, adjusting their breath and recovering.

Tong Yuling had several wounds on her body, and her face was filled with exhaustion.

"Let Junior Brother Chen laugh at me. This journey was more perilous than anticipated. No wonder my family elders were unwilling to hunt the 'Red-Horned Fierce Bull' a second time," Tong Yuling said with a bitter smile while tending to her wounds.

After speaking, she glanced at Chen Yu with a strange expression.

Though she was at the Organ Refining Stage, traversing the one or two hundred miles encountering unforeseen fierce beast attacks here and there, she couldn't avoid being injured and exhausted.

But Chen Yu was not only unscathed but appeared calm and at ease.

That left Tong Yuling, who was in the Organ Refining Stage, at a loss.

"To be honest, the cross-training method I practice not only strengthens my physique but also enhances my five senses beyond that of ordinary people," Chen Yu explained.

Indeed.

Throughout the journey, they encountered myriad fierce beasts and various assault methods, making avoidance difficult.

But Chen Yu, relying on his extraordinary senses and strong physical control, consistently executed the best response.

Moreover, regular attacks couldn't penetrate the defense of his Copper Statue Technique.

"Such a miraculous cross-training method is rare. It seems that relying on Junior Brother Chen will be crucial in the upcoming battle with the Red-Horned Fierce Bull," Tong Yuling said with a hint of depth.

She also had her secrets and knew that Chen Yu was likely hiding some things in this area.

An hour later.

Both returned to peak condition and headed straight towards a nearby hill.

The hill ahead was uneven, with some areas pocked with holes, severely limiting visibility.

Looking down, there was no sign of the fierce beasts.

Their expressions grew more solemn, though. The situation indicated that a powerful fierce beast was nearby, deterring other beasts from coming close.

At a certain moment.

A red-spotted fierce bull, as large as an elephant, appeared in front of the two.

The bull had a pair of blood-red horns two feet long, eyes bloodshot, skin resembling a crocodile's back, legs thick as columns, and a tail like a red-black iron whip, looking quite intimidating.

"Is this the Red-Horned Fierce Bull?"

The Cloud Evil Qi in Chen Yu's body faintly trembled, sensing the bull's astonishing bloodthirsty aura.

It seemed.

The Red-Horned Fierce Bull was several times stronger than the previous Iron Brown Bear King.

Snorting!

The Red-Horned Fierce Bull fixed its blood-red eyes on the two from afar, letting out a low snort, its dense red spots trembling all over.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

The ground lightly trembled as the Red-Horned Fierce Bull stirred up a layer of dust, charging directly at the two.

"So fast!"

Chen Yu and Tong Yuling changed color simultaneously. The bull's speed already surpassed Nangong Li during the great competition.

If they were not its match, even escaping would be difficult.

Yet the two had come this far and wouldn't easily give up.

"Charge!"

Chen Yu and Tong Yuling moved in tandem, charging directly at the Red-Horned Fierce Bull.

As they approached.

They suddenly noticed that the fierce bull had its fair share of wounds, mainly external ones.

Without thinking further, they attacked directly.

Slash!

In Tong Yuling's hand, the soft sword trembled, the robust internal energy at the Organ Refining Stage flowing through, sweeping up a python-like sword arc, entwined with a vortex of sword shadows, striking the head of the Red-Horned Fierce Bull.

This full-strength attack at the Organ Refining Stage was almost comparable to Duan Xiaolong's stunning strike that day.

Boom! Slash!

The Red-Horned Fierce Bull roared, its body slamming forward, enduring the attack while knocking Tong Yuling back a yard or two.

The astonishing full-strength sword strike only left a small bloody scratch on the bull.

So tough!

Chen Yu's heart sank, seeing Tong Yuling, at the Organ Refining Stage, retreat at the first clash.

It then seemed.

Facing this bull alone at the Early Stage of Refining Internal Organs was undoubtedly a dire situation.

Wind-cutting Sword!

Seizing the chance while the bull turned, Chen Yu wielded his Wind Singing Sword, sweeping up an icy edge like a gust of wind, thrusting straight for the Red-Horned Fierce Bull's rear weak spot.

Definitely a major weak point, able to pierce straight inside.

Feeling secretly pleased, Chen Yu added more force and thrust his Wind Singing Sword at that weak spot.

Whoosh-crack!

Suddenly, a red-black whip shadow lashed fiercely, bringing a piercing, howling wind.

This was... the bull's tail!

Chen Yu was shocked, the Wind Singing Sword in his hand vibrating back due to the powerful force.

The tricky attack on the weak spot ended in failure.

Though unsuccessful, the sword startled the Red-Horned Fierce Bull, freeing Tong Yuling from her plight.

"Watch out."

Tong Yuling spotted the Red-Horned Fierce Bull inexplicably turning and charging toward Chen Yu.

Dang it!

Chen Yu performed a graceful sidestep, avoiding the bull's retaliatory ram.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Within the fierce gale, a menacing blood-red horn nearly brushed past Chen Yu's clothes.

Cloud Evil Fist! Copper Statue Technique! f

Chen Yu took a deep breath, his heart gathering strength, a deep copper fist flashing forward with a resounding boom, vaguely visible with an evil cloud of Qi.

Boom!

The evil might erupted from the powerful punch, striking the Red-Horned Fierce Bull's head, causing blood to splatter immediately!

Moo~!

The Red-Horned Fierce Bull's body shuddered, letting out an enraged roar, briefly staggering, then relentlessly charging headfirst at Chen Yu.

"Its skin is really thick," Chen Yu marveled.

Instead of retreating directly, he executed the Cloud Stepping, agilely circling to evade the Red-Horned Fierce Bull.

Fortunately, Tong Yuling was on the other side, aiding in holding it back.

Upon closer inspection, Chen Yu found that the full-force punch, enhanced with the mysterious heart's force, had only impressed a small half-inch fist mark on the bull's head.

"Junior Brother Chen, aren't you using your treasure weapon?" Tong Yuling asked while attacking.

At the moment.

With Chen Yu as the main force, they barely tangled with the fierce bull.

Chen Yu's advantage lay in his great strength, strong defense, and not being easily repelled upon contact, allowing him to spearhead the assault.

Anyone else risked being sent flying upon attacking the Red-Horned Fierce Bull, leading to destabilization and peril.

"No hurry."

Chen Yu did not use the Xuan Heavy Sword. The sword was heavy and large, suitable for confronting head-on with pressure, lacking in agile combat.

He had a strategy, wielding the Wind Singing Sword, alternating between fist and sword, to battle the Red-Horned Fierce Bull.

Tong Yuling noticed: every sword or punch Chen Yu launched aimed at one side of the bull's head.

Observing.

The wounds on the bull's head accumulated more and more.

Swift Wind Frenzy Slashes!

Chen Yu seized an opening, his heart gathering strength once again, soaring through the air, the Great Success of the Wind-cutting Sword issuing five or six whirlwind sword shadows in succession.

Slash-slash!

For a moment, a blurry sword blade whirlwind could be seen, stacking upon the bull's head.

"So fast!"

Tong Yuling's eyes halted.

She didn't realize Chen Yu's attack, boosted by the mysterious heart's energy reserve, surpassed his usual speed and power.

In a blink.

The Red-Horned Fierce Bull's head had flesh flying, the wound from before expanding further.

The Wind Singing Sword's sharpness, comparable to a treasure weapon, was pushed to its limit at that moment!

"Moo

The Red-Horned Fierce Bull let out a mournful roar, its head bleeding profusely, the neuronal vital point attacks almost causing it to become dizzy.

Even so, it did not receive a fatal injury.

Its eyes blood-red, the pair of horns wildly charged at Chen Yu in mid-air.

"Heh heh... not finished yet!"

Chen Yu used the Copper Foot, stamping fiercely on the bull's back, not only failing to be repelled but soaring again with a powerful push.

Clatter!

From behind, a heavy dark-silver sword emerged in his hand.

"Xuan Heavy Sword!"

Cloud Evil Qi gushed into the Xuan Heavy Sword, becoming more solid, as sword shadow and fierce wind intermingled.

Heavy Sword to a Firm Stance!

Chen Yu harnessed the heart's energy reserve, swinging with might, the deep silver sword shadow gale compressed into a silvery scintillating fan-shaped sword aura.

"What is that!"

Tong Yuling gasped softly, feeling that one sword weighed like ten thousand pounds, seemingly sucking all the air from around.

Slash!

Chen Yu wielded the Xuan Heavy Sword with mountainous weight, trailing the silvery fan-shaped sword aura, hitting directly on the accumulated blood wounds of the bull's head.

Bang—slash!

The head of the Red-Horned Fierce Bull was torn open immediately, the new and old wounds triggering chains of reaction, spraying forth red and white material like a fountain.

With a “boom,” Chen Yu held the Xuan Heavy Sword, stepped on the corpse of the Red-Horned Fierce Bull, firmly landing on the ground amid the spray of blood and the dust.

CREATORS' THOUGHTS

Alsey

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