

Eternal Heart 60

Chapter 60: Yi Yunfei

With the “Red-Horned Fierce Bull” crashing to the ground, Tong Yuling snapped out of her shock.

Chen Yu’s last chain of moves to kill was executed with incredible speed.

First, he used the Wind Singing Sword’s “Gale Frenzy Slash,” a series of sharp random slashes to enlarge the wound. Finally, he used the Xuan Heavy Sword’s Ten Thousand Jin Sword for a decisive kill!

What was even more astonishing.

This sequence of killing moves was completed mid-air, leveraging off the bull’s back, a feat usually impossible even for those in the Organ Refining Stage.

Whoosh!

...

After landing, Chen Yu let out a deep breath. Despite his strong physique, the repeated use of heart strength had taken a toll.

Especially the last strike, which nearly reached the critical point of the “explosive method” of his mysterious heart.

To Chen Yu's surprise,

During the perilous battle just now, the Iron Gang Sword technique nearly surged to the realm of Great Success, particularly that final blow.

It seemed that such life-and-death combat in actual combat more effectively stimulated the body's potential.

"Quickly collect the blood essence and marrow."

Tong Yuling circulated her inner breath, reaching out to press several points on the bull's body.

Chen Yu took out a water pouch, sliced open the bull's flesh with the Wind Singing Sword, and extracted the specific blood marrow from the bone cavity.

In addition, the most valuable part of the Red-Horned Fierce Bull was actually its pair of horns, which could be taken back and exchanged for a batch of Primordial Stones.

Before long,

Chen Yu filled the water pouch with the bull marrow, very satisfied. This ensured an ample supply of ingredients for the second “Body Refining Recipe.”

Slash, swish!

Suddenly, a figure rushed rapidly from a distance.

Who is it!

Chen Yu and Tong Yuling fixed their gaze: a man in white, with sword-like eyebrows and star-like eyes, approaching with hostility.

"You two, leave behind the bull's blood essence and horns!"

The man in white, seeing the water pouch and horns on the two, exclaimed angrily.

What?

Chen Yu and Tong Yuling exchanged glances and found it amusing.

"Hmph! The bull fought with me for quite some time before, was significantly injured, and had considerable physical exhaustion. Otherwise, how could you two have taken it down so easily?"

The man in white complained somewhat irritably.

Indeed,

He had first encountered this fierce bull. About two hours ago, he fought it alone for a long time, halfway to wearing it down.

But unexpectedly,

A flock of fierce birds suddenly appeared nearby, forcing him to retreat temporarily.

When he finally managed to shake off the birds and relocate the Red-Horned Fierce Bull, these two in front of him had already claimed it.

Chen Yu and Tong Yuling gave each other a bewildered look.

When they encountered the beast, they indeed noticed it was wounded.

Furthermore,

Chen Yu sensed that during the battle, the bull lacked the ferocity it was rumored to possess.

Could what the man in white said be true? Could he indeed fight the bull alone and have a sure chance of winning?

Chen Yu and Tong Yuling exchanged a glance and made a decision.

"How about this? You might indeed have contributed a bit to killing the Red-Horned Fierce Bull. We'll let you have one horn."

Chen Yu spoke up.

"A bit of effort? Ridiculous! I alone could have taken down this bull. Leave the blood essence and horns, and you can have the rest of the skin and bones."

The man in white sneered.

As soon as he finished speaking, a powerful blast of air flowed from the man in white, exuding a pressure characteristic of the Mid-stage of Refining Internal Organs.

Mid-stage of Refining Internal Organs!

Tong Yuling was greatly shocked; the intensity of the man's inner breath surpassed that of the typical Refining Internal Organs level.

"You still have a chance to take the skin and bones and leave."

The man in white was very domineering.

"You're dreaming! Now, you won't even get half a horn."

Tong Yuling's face turned cold.

Chen Yu's body emitted an aura of Evil Qi, no longer backing down.

"Courting death!"

The man in white, face livid with anger, waved his palm, sending a cold torrent of inner breath towards them, as if a blizzard charged forward.

In an instant,

An overwhelming chill encapsulated Chen Yu and Tong Yuling.

Slash!

Tong Yuling was the first to strike, her soft sword weaving a serpent-thick sword shadow cold rainbow, the sword wind creating a cyclone.

Thump, thump!

The instant two forces of inner breath collided, Tong Yuling's face changed dramatically.

Boom!

A raging cold current of inner breath sent her retreating several steps, her face turning pale, nearly spitting blood.

"Senior Sister Tong!"

Chen Yu was greatly alarmed, not expecting a casual strike from the opponent to injure Tong Yuling.

Whoosh, thud!

Simultaneously, a swirling cold current's Qi Force enveloped Chen Yu, his blood, and Qi from within chilled, causing him to freeze. Most would have been gravely injured if they were at the Meridian Passage Stage.

"Hmm? One in the Early Stage of Refining Internal Organs and one at the Meridian Passage Stage dared withstand 60% of my strength."

The man in white seemed surprised.

Hearing this, Tong Yuling was astonished at this man's immense strength, no wonder he spoke so boldly.

"Rubbish! I haven't even made my move."

Chen Yu cursed lightly; the opponent truly thought he was facing two opponents.

"Meridian Passage Stage?"

The man in white glanced at Chen Yu contemptuously, his body flicking towards Tong Yuling once more.

He ignored Chen Yu.

As long as he thoroughly defeated Tong Yuling in the Refining Internal Organs Stage, the two would naturally beg for mercy.

"Cold Water Technique!"

The man in white waved his hand slowly, launching a colder and more violent palm of a cold surge straight at Tong Yuling.

But in the next moment,

Slash!

A sword force as heavy as ten thousand jin, shining with a silvery light, carrying an unseen weight and seething Evil Qi, swept from the side.

Oh!

The man in white's body froze, feeling a sinking of his Qi and blood; even before the sword reached him, its fierce weighty wind pressured him.

"Take this sword!"

Tong Yuling's eyes flashed cold as she dragged her soft sword in a waterfall-like sword rainbow, with a vein of blood light shining on the surface.

That sword carried a strange blood aura, with a strength exceeding her previous attacks, comparable to the Mid-stage of Refining Internal Organs.

Their simultaneous eruption surprised the man in white.

Slash!

He sneered, his body flickering like a phantom, distancing from Chen Yu while striking Tong Yuling with the cold and violent cold surge palm.

Whoosh, boom!

In a series of urgent explosive sounds, Tong Yuling stumbled back several steps, a trickle of blood from her lips, her face pale with astonishment.

Ah-ha!

Chen Yu's heavy sword blocked the white-clad man's path of retreat.

"A treasured weapon?"

The man in white smirked, drawing an icy crystalline treasured sword with his other hand, slowly cutting forth.

Whoosh, slash!

A wave of icy sword-power and sharp icy breeze formed a vortex, clashing with Chen Yu's charging sword.

Crack!

Chen Yu's Xuan Heavy Sword seemed to slice into rolling hail.

"Break!"

Moving like a mighty ape, Chen Yu's heavy sword powerfully cleaved through the icy vortex, briefly intertwining with the man's crystalline sword.

Thud!

The man in white felt a tremendous force, retreating several meters away.

Chen Yu stood firm, feeling his arm clutching the sword seem frozen, almost unable to exert force.

Whoosh!

He circulated his inner breath, his heart jolting as a surge of warm flow rushed through, dispelling most of the chill.

Yet still,

That strike left him almost internally injured, with some blockage in his meridians.

"Incredible? A mere Mid-stage Meridian Passage exerting the power of a treasured weapon, defenses worthy of withstanding my Yi Feiyun's strike."

The man in white was full of surprise.

Bearing in mind, he also used his treasured weapon and took Chen Yu's strike hurriedly despite facing two opponents.

"Yi Yunfei! Are you that True Disciple from the Water Moon Sect?"

Tong Yuling exclaimed.

She had heard his name. Among the Water Moon Sect, where men were sparse, true male disciples were rare as phoenix feathers.

Suddenly,

She smiled bitterly, no wonder she was utterly no match even when augmenting with that thing's power to the Mid-stage of Refining Internal Organs.

"Is this the strength of a True Disciple?"

Chen Yu wore a grave expression.

With his physique and Copper Statue Technique, he could amplify the Heavy Mysterious Sword's immense power, which even those in the Refining Internal Organs Stage couldn't achieve.

Under normal circumstances,

Without employing the heart's explosive method, Chen Yu could dominate the Early Stage of Refining Internal Organs with the Xuan Heavy Sword.

Whoosh!

Thump-thump! Thump-thump!

Chen Yu's heart rate quickened, on the brink of initiating its explosive method, his only chance to contend.

But at that moment,

The man in white, Yi Yunfei, gazing skyward, turned pale.

Hmm?

Chen Yu suddenly sensed a deluge of pressing Evil Qi.

Turning to see,

A dense sea of black dots loomed like a black cloud tide.

"Ah!"

"So many fierce birds, run

Two youths wearing bamboo hats leaped over in panic.

That voice sounded familiar?

The black dots in the sky were fierce birds, basket-sized, with sharp beaks and black feathers, eyes glowing with ferocity and swarming with murderous intent.

The swarm of fierce birds, likely in the tens of thousands, made one's scalp tingle.

The aura of each fierce bird approached that of the Black-Tooth Fierce Pig slain earlier, and several were even larger in size, akin to the Red-Horned Fierce Bull, wing spans a meter wide.

"Persistent soul, why have these fierce birds reappeared?"

The man in white cursed angrily.

Whoosh!

The overwhelming fierce birds swept in with an evil wind.

The bamboo hats of the two youths flew off in the strong wind, tangled by several fierce birds.

"Senior Brother Li? Brother Wu?"

Chen Yu was astonished, staring at the two.

These two youths were none other than Senior Brothers Li Dakui and Wu Yu from the same sect.

"Junior Brother Chen! Huh? Yi Yunfei, why are you here too?"

Wu Yu, seeing Chen Yu and the man in white, was also taken aback.

"Run quickly!"

Li Dakui swung a treasured broadsword, cutting a wave-like blade wind, slicing through several fierce birds.

The two carved a bloody path, joining Chen Yu's group.

"You two! How did you attract such a massive flock of fierce birds

Yi Yunfei's face turned blue, voice trembling.

Previously, battling the Red-Horned Fierce Bull alone, he was forced to stop due to an encounter with a flock of fierce birds. After shaking them off, he found Chen Yu and his companion benefiting.

And now,

These two fellows had somehow attracted ten times as many fierce birds.

Slash, slash, slash!

The five of them, faced with the black wave of fierce bird troops, had no choice but to carve a bloody path toward the depths of the mountains.

"Find a river or a cave."

Yi Yunfei thought of a strategy.

Whoosh, whoosh!

Breathing heavily, they ran over a hundred miles, no river in sight but spotted a dark and eerie cave.

"Get in!"

Ignoring everything else, they dashed into the foul-smelling cave.

Inside the cave.

The space was narrow and the terrain complex; the fierce birds circled outside but did not enter.

"Senior Brother Li, Brother Wu. Why are you here? And how did you attract this horde of fierce birds?"

Chen Yu could not help but ask.

Earlier, he sensed being followed and watched while traveling.

Was it these two fellows?