

## Eternal Heart 63

### Chapter 63: Terrifying Suspended Coffins

Boom!

Yi Yunfei and Chen Yu exchanged a blow across the air.

The two fierce and overbearing energies collided mid-air, causing the cave to shake and a whirlwind of stone chips to fly.

"Hey! Stop it!"

"Why are the two of you fighting?"

A group of five people, a mess. The powerful force of their physical exchanges swept through the area, and figures darted about.

...

Finally.

Li Dakui and Wu Yu managed to grab hold of Yi Yunfei, while Tong Yuling stood shoulder-to-shoulder with Chen Yu, coldly eyeing Yi Yunfei.

"Kid, you actually managed to take my Cold Wind Palm."

Yi Yunfei stood still, calming down.

After all.

The people before him were from the Yunyue Sect, and although he was not afraid, he would not gain any advantage either.

And the punch Chen Yu had just unleashed had taken him by surprise.

His palm strike, although not fully powered, had been executed with seventy to eighty percent of his strength, which someone at the mid-stage of Refining would not necessarily be able to withstand.

"Junior Brother Chen, are you alright?"

Tong Yuling let out a sigh of relief, her concern apparent.

"No big deal."

Chen Yu merely felt a chill condensing on his arm; his heart raced for a moment, Evil Qi from within surged in, and he was back to normal.

On the other side.

Li Dakui and Wu Yu were also secretly shocked.

Chen Yu, with his Late-stage Meridian Passage cultivation, could actually unleash a “Fist filled with Condensed Evil,” and hold his own against a True Disciple like Yi Yunfei without falling short.

Even Chen Yu himself was somewhat surprised.

This time, he had not activated the explosive technique of his heart.

With a brief shift in thought, Chen Yu roughly understood: that palm strike had released the remaining fierce Blood Evil Qi from his body, greatly amplifying the force of the blow.

Keep in mind.

There was still residual Blood Evil Qi inside Chen Yu’s body, not fully transformed and absorbed.

Moreover, after the release of that palm strike, Chen Yu felt the Evil Qi within him becoming more unobstructed.

The feeling was as if his thoughts had “reached through.”

Heh heh...it seems he really should thank Yi Yunfei for that palm.

Chen Yu thought this to himself, but showed no pleasant expression, still coldly staring at Yi Yunfei.

"Yi Yunfei, have you gone mad, biting at anyone you see!"

Tong Yuling said indignantly.

Her harsh words made Chen Yu and the others feel embarrassed.

"You... you!"

Anger surged on Yi Yunfei's handsome face, nearly ready to take action again.

"Mr. Yi, let's talk this out. Why did you suddenly attack Chen Yu? It seems like it's also the first time you two have met."

Wu Yu tried to mediate.

Yi Yunfei forcefully suppressed his anger, his cold and vengeful gaze fixed on Chen Yu.

"Chen Yu, let me ask you this. Are you engaged to Chu Wanyu?"

Yi Yunfei took a deep breath.

Chu Wanyu? Engagement?

Chen Yu was taken aback. After thinking it over, it seemed to be true.

He had almost forgotten that his family had arranged a marriage for him, the object being City Lord Chu Fengyun's daughter.

This matter had been agreed upon by Chen Yu's parents.

Which is to say.

Chu Wanyu really was his fiancée, at least in name.

"Hmph, it looks like you're aware of this. Wanyu and I are deeply in love, destined for each other in this life, and yet you are trying to steal her away from me."

Hatred glinted frostily in Yi Yunfei's eyes.

"You... you have a fiancée?"

The beautiful face of Tong Yuling showed surprise, with a fleeting shadow dimming in her eyes.

Li Dakui and Wu Yu looked on, dumbfounded.

"I say, Junior Brother Chen, since Mr. Yi and that girl have been in love beforehand, it's somewhat unkind of you to break them apart."

Li Dakui cleared his throat.

"I'm sorry. I haven't even seen Chu Wanyu's face. I have no interest in any affair of yours,"

Chen Yu said irritably.

Speaking of this matter, he was also quite annoyed.

"Hmph! I advise you to give up any inappropriate thoughts about Wanyu and amicably call off the engagement. Otherwise, none of the men who had designs on my woman have ended up with a good fate."

Yi Yunfei threatened darkly.

He didn't believe Chen Yu's words at all.

With Chu Wanyu's beauty, there had been many men who couldn't get her out of their minds after just one glance. Because of this, Yi Yunfei had secretly broken the legs of several rivals, or even crippled their cultivation.

"Tsk tsk, by the looks of it, you haven't really won her over yet. If you're so capable, marry her and go to the Chu Family to call off the engagement."

Chen Yu exhibited a look of unconcern.

"You

Yi Yunfei was fuming.

Indeed, he hadn't won her over, which was why he was so sensitive.

But Chen Yu's insufferable attitude of "it's not my concern, marry her yourself" made him boil with rage.

"All right, all right. It's just a love squabble."

Wu Yu quickly tried to smooth things over.

Just then.

Outside the cave, a series of bird cries and whistling of the wind could be heard.

Eh!

Everyone felt a chill in their hearts and hurried to the entrance to look out.

After two days, the majority of the fierce birds outside the cave had left, leaving only about a thousand or so.

Probably just one more day, and it would be nearly safe to make a run for it.

"No, these fierce birds seem to be frightened of something."

Tong Yuling was very observant.

Everyone looked.

The flock of fierce birds in the sky were not looking at the five people but screeching and quivering with feathers at a certain direction, displaying an innate fear in their pupils.

From another direction of the Yunyuan Mountain Range, a gloomy presence approached.

Swish!

An inexplicable chill surfaced in the hearts of the people present.

At that moment, a piercing and sky-shattering cry cut through the clouds.

"It's the Fierce Bird King."

A colossal dark red bird, surrounded by a swirling black smoke and wind, sent out sharp cries that shook the soul.

Its mighty presence was even more formidable than the Blood Python they had slain before.

It was indeed the nearly Qi Transformation Realm Fierce Bird King.

The Fierce Bird King paid no attention to the five people at the cave entrance, trembling with anxiety, issuing a series of shrieks and screeches in a particular direction as a warning.

A few breaths later.

On the distant horizon, a layer of eerie, gloomy grey fog appeared, dispersing a decaying, somber aura.

Within it, a small black dot faintly emerged.

"What is that!"

The five present involuntarily shivered.

That somber aura grew stronger and stronger, instilling a primal sense of unease.

The grey fog expanded, and the black dot grow larger bit by bit.

"That is

Chen Yu, who had the sharpest eyesight and senses, saw the outline, his body and mind profoundly shaken.

The dot grew larger and larger, eventually outlining a flying "stone coffin," floating into view.

A stone coffin!

Everyone's eyes widened, and they gasped in a cold breath.

The surface of the stone coffin was old and darkened, engraved with some sinister and odd stone patterns, resembling some kind of ancient Yin script; its floating movement kicked up a swath of somber fog, the closer it got, the denser the fog, the more horrifying the aura.

"There are people... inside the stone coffin!"

Someone murmured in a low voice, sending chills down everyone's spines.

Chen Yu stared closely, at the four corners of the "stone coffin" were four corpse-like figures.

These four figures had rigid limbs, pale expressions, and numb eyes.

The four ghostly figures, like ghost soldiers, carried the "stone coffin" drifting through the eerie Qi in midair.

Finally.

The stone coffin floated into the airspace where the fierce bird flock was located.

At that moment, all was silent nearby. All the beasts trembled with anxiety.

Chen Yu and the other four broke into cold sweats, their hearts weighed down to the extreme, completely breathless.

None of them dared to move or even make a sound,

Fearful of disturbing the “host” inside the stone coffin, or even the coffin-carrying Ghost Guards, whose faintly radiating aura made their hearts skip a beat.

The stone coffin arrived!

The invaded flock of birds went into a frenzied panic.

Among them, the Fierce Bird King’s huge figure flapped its black feathers, causing a cold and chilling wind.

The chaotic flock of fierce birds intermingled with the stone coffin.

Buzz!

The surface of the stone coffin suddenly glowed with a layer of grey-black flame, illuminating various bizarre Yin scripts.

With a “squeak,” the coffin lid shifted a few feet.

The next moment.

A withered skeletal hand slowly stretched out from inside.

That scene made the hearts of Chen Yu and the others pound wildly, their spines chilled and their blood frozen.

The terrifying pressure made it impossible to breathe.

At the mouth of the stone coffin.

That somber skeletal hand slowly moved, and there was a dull thunder-like rumble in the sky.

Whoom!

Visibly, a vast dark and somber shadow swept across the heavens.

In an instant.

A soul-shattering, mournful shriek tore through the sky. The Fierce Bird King's massive body was torn to pieces, exploding in midair.

At the same time.

Hundreds of fierce birds nearby plummeted from the sky, their flesh and bones scattering wildly.

In front of the cave.

Chen Yu and the others were horrified, staring at the feathers and flesh scattered all over the sky, like celestial maidens scattering flowers.

That withered hand had merely clawed through the air.

The Fierce Bird King was slain, with hundreds of nearby fierce birds dying in the aftermath!

What sort of level was this?

Whoosh!

At this moment, the sinister and terrifying stone coffin slowly drifted towards the cave entrance.

Chen Yu and the others were terrified, their scalps tingling, completely suffocated!

Buzz squeak!

The coffin lid slowly closed, the Yin script and grey flame on the surface of the coffin extinguished, and that skeletal hand also disappeared without a trace.

The four Ghost Guards, carrying the coffin, moved farther and farther away.

Until.

The stone coffin, amidst the grey-black fog, turned into a small black dot and disappeared into the horizon, and the group of five managed to regain their composure.

Whoosh!

The five of them were soaked in sweat, looking utterly unsettled.

"I feel that just those four 'Ghost Guards' carrying the stone coffin have at least Qi Transformation Realm strength, and the mysterious existence inside the coffin is beyond fathomable."

Yi Yunfei took a deep breath.

"Qi Transformation Realm? At that level, they could easily have noticed us."

Tong Yuling said.

"They definitely noticed," Yi Yunfei stated with certainty. "But why would such beings bother with ants by the road?"

The group was taken aback for a moment but couldn't deny this fact.

After this encounter.

They dared not linger there any longer and immediately went their separate ways.

Two days later.

Chen Yu and the others returned to the Yunyue Sect.

"Junior Brother Chen, let's go see Master and report this incident to him. The being within that stone coffin is definitely a terrifying existence that can shake the entire Chu Country Sect world!"

Wu Yu said earnestly.

Chen Yu nodded; he too was curious about what exactly that stone coffin was.

Perhaps, Master Mao Qiuyu knew.

Before long.

Chen Yu and the others, in the Elder Mansion, saw Master Mao Qiuyu.

"You rascals, where have you been these past few days? Everyone's been impossible to find."

Elder Mao chided gently.

"Master, something big has happened

Wu Yu immediately spoke, narrating the horrifying "stone coffin incident" they had experienced.

A stone coffin?

A flash of sharpness flickered in Elder Mao's eyes, but after listening, his expression remained quite calm.

Master's calmness surprised Chen Yu.

"I'm aware. Several days ago, our Yunyue Sect had already received news of the 'Yin Stone Coffin'."

Elder Mao said slowly.