

Eternal Heart 72

Chapter 72: Sword Array and Secret Blade

The teasing conversation between Chen Yu and Chen Ying'er drew the attention of members from all three sects.

"Those two are actually cousins!"

"During the group battle later, could one of them actually go easy on the other?"

The disciples of the Yunyue and Water Moon Sects whispered among themselves, both looking rather uneasy.

The higher-ups of both sects, on the other hand, remained calm.

Battles at the Meridian Passage Stage were hardly able to conceal secrets from those at the Qi Transformation Realm.

...

The Testing Platform.

Chen Yu's gaze swept toward another male and two females from the Water Moon Sect.

The boy among them was handsome, with a fair complexion, yet there was a hint of effeminacy in his bearing.

Of the two females, one had an ordinary appearance.

The last girl stood out: an elegant and graceful young lady, with willowy eyebrows and starry eyes, exuding a captivating purity.

Hmm?

Chen Yu felt as though he recognized the girl from somewhere.

At that moment, the elegant young lady was setting up a guqin in front of her.

"Brother Chang, I have heard of your fame. A pleasure to have this battle with you today," Yi Yunfei said with a clasped-fist smile.

"I only hope you don't disappoint me," Chang Xuan responded coolly.

At this point,

The Yunyue Sect Master spoke up, "The rules of the spar will be similar to those of past days. Those who admit defeat or are driven off the Testing Platform are eliminated."

"Until one side is completely defeated. The side with anyone still on the platform wins."

The Water Moon Sect Master added.

This battle was no trivial matter; it involved the strategic contest between the three sects.

Right now, the Sect Masters of Yunyue and Water Moon were acting as judges, keeping watch on each other.

"Brother Chang, take my sword!"

Yi Yunfei shouted, and with a "clang," his treasured sword, the Ice Heart Tears, came unsheathed.

Swoosh!

A cold arc like frost sliced through the air, stirring up a chill wind that slashed towards Chang Xuan.

That sword.

The chilly wind that drifted was enough to make several Yunyue Sect disciples at the Meridian Passage feel their skin grow cold and their blood seem to freeze.

As True Disciples, they displayed their prowess with the first strike that could kill those in the Meridian Passage from afar.

"How strong is Yi Yunfei exactly? He seems to get stronger every time he takes action. He didn't even use his full strength last time in the Yunyuan Mountain Range,"

Chen Yu marveled inwardly.

"Well struck!"

Chang Xuan held a long saber in hand, also a low-grade artifact, and with a flick of the blade, he unleashed a terrifying blood-shadowed saber light.

A killing aura emerged from Chang Xuan himself, setting hearts racing.

Clang!

The two clashed in mid-air, where the frosty sword arc and blood-shadowed saber light met, the blood waves and cold streams exploded, and the powerful gale force created made it difficult for anyone nearby to approach.

In an instant.

The two True Disciples exchanged over a dozen moves, the vigorous blood waves and cold wind forcing the other disciples back.

"So strong!"

The rest of the team members gasped and held back from making a move for the time being.

Among them,

Chang Xuan's swordsmanship was domineering and merciless, growing more ferocious as the battle raged on. In his eyes shone a hint of a cold and ruthless bloodlust.

As for frontal combat, Chang Xuan was second to none.

But.

Yi Yunfei's swordsmanship was mysterious and extraordinary; the intangible cold wind and aura would slowly solidify the opponent's blood vessels, causing their bodies to stiffen.

"Brother Chang's fame is truly well-deserved. If we continue like this, even one or two hundred moves won't determine the winner,"

Yi Yunfei said with a relaxed smile.

Actually, he was shocked by the power of Chang Xuan's saber techniques. If they fully clashed head-on, even he might suffer a loss.

"Set up the Sword Array!"

Yi Yunfei quickly retreated and waved his hands suddenly.

Clang! Clang!

As his words fell, from behind him two chilling sword lights shot forth from either side.

It was seen that Chen Ying'er and that effeminate youth each held a treasured cold sword, swinging out arcs of cold air and sword shadows, forming a triangular formation with Yi Yunfei.

In an instant.

The cold from the treasured swords in the hands of Yi Yunfei, Chen Ying'er, and the effeminate youth merged, sweeping the vicinity within a dozen feet with a surging cold wind.

Among them, Yi Yunfei was the core of the Three-Person Sword Array.

"Strike!"

He swung his sword, and all one could see was a massive wave of coldness engulfing a dozen feet ahead.

That swing's might was amplified by thirty to forty percent!

Thwack! Boom!

Chang Xuan swung his long saber desperately, unleashing violent blood-shadowed saber lights, barely meeting the sword strike but appearing quite haggard as he was forced to retreat a dozen feet.

"This is... a joint Sword Formation!"

"It resembles the style of the 'Heavenly Water Cold Sword Formation.'"

The elders of the Yunyue Sect murmured in surprise.

The Blue Robed Sect Master sneered, "The other two disciples in the Sword Array, both equipped with artifacts, how long can they last?"

For a typical Meridian Passage Stage disciple, using an artifact was still a bit forced and very draining.

"Giggle! These two disciples are at the Peak of Meridian Passage, capable of challenging the Organ Refining Stage as Inner Sect Disciples, with profound energy. Plus, with the 'Sword Array Joint Strike's' mutual support, they can reduce consumption by ten to twenty percent."

The Water Moon Sect Master's smile held a trace of smugness.

"Reduce consumption by ten to twenty percent?"

The Yunyue Sect Master was slightly shocked but did not lose confidence.

As long as Chen Yu and the others held their ground and waited until the Sword Array's two Meridian Passage disciples exhausted their inner breath, victory would belong to the Yunyue Sect.

"Hehe, that's not all."

The Water Moon Sect Master's face was full of confidence, "These three people's artifacts were all made from the main material harvested from the same body of deep sea cold iron. Therefore, when the three treasured cold swords join in the Sword Array, not only is their power increased by a third, but the consumption is reduced by an additional third."

An additional reduction by a third!

Hearing this, the Yunyue Sect Master finally looked dismayed.

That meant the trio's combined Sword Array could ultimately reduce consumption by fifty percent. This was almost the expenditure of a Half-precious Artifact.

"Moreover, this Sword Formation is just one part of the kill strategy."

The Water Moon Sect Master smiled slyly.

As soon as she finished speaking,

Zing! Zing~

From a corner of the Testing Platform came the urgent sound of a guqin, like golden snakes dancing wildly, and a tempest raging.

Within the sound of the guqin was the power that shook one's blood and spirit.

"Not good!"

The five disciples of the Yunyue Sect felt a buzzing in their eardrums as the urgent zither music brought images of clashing metal and murderous scenes directly into their minds.

Even with their inner energy sealing their ears, the effects of the zither music still retained sixty to seventy percent of its impact.

"It's her."

Chen Yu looked toward a corner where a graceful and demure girl was playing the zither, her delicate hands casting lotus-like shadows as she plucked the strings.

The power of the zither music seemed sentient, circumventing the members of the Water Moon Sect, and targeting only the Yunyue Sect disciples.

Chen Yu felt that the “Ice Heart Tears,” which he wore close to his body, emitted an invisible cool aura that protected his mind, offsetting some of the effects of the music.

For a moment,

Aside from Chang Xuan and Chen Yu, Qiu Yue’er, Wan Dong, and Shi Chuan were visibly affected, their minds uneasy.

Even the strong Chang Xuan couldn’t guarantee he was completely unaffected.

Even the slightest distraction could influence the outcome in a battle between equals, let alone

With the Sword Array’s help, Yi Yunfei gained a crushing advantage.

"Attack!"

Yi Yunfei, Chen Ying’er, and the gentle-looking young man, bearing the power of the Array, pressed hard against the Yunyue Sect side.

Retreat quickly!

The rolling cold sword waves forced the five disciples of the Yunyue Sect to repeatedly fall back.

The Cold Sword Formation and the mysterious zither music, when combined, increased their power to a terrifying level.

Qiu Yue'er and the others didn't even have the strength to defend themselves.

"How can the power of that zither music be so strong and mysterious? This can't be something a disciple in the Meridian Passage Stage could achieve."

The Yunyue Sect Master couldn't believe it.

His eyes sharp, he released his Spiritual Sense, focusing on the girl playing the zither.

To his discovery, the girl was merely in the late-stage Meridian Passage, and it seemed she had only recently broken through.

"Don't bother looking."

The Water Moon Sect Master scoffed with a sneer: "This girl possesses the 'Heavenly Sound Charm Body' mentioned in ancient texts. This constitution grants tremendous natural talent in music and some mysterious abilities. However, this type of constitution is so rare that it has become difficult to trace

Heavenly Sound Charm Body!

Just by hearing these words, one could understand its advantage in zither music.

"It's a pity that the zither in her hands isn't a treasure-grade weapon, otherwise

The Water Moon Sect Master sighed.

Suddenly, the situation on the stage changed again.

The five disciples of the Yunyue Sect, including Chang Xuan and Chen Yu, were cornered.

"Such strong cold air!"

Chen Yu, although physically defensive, felt his blood coagulate when touched by the cold air.

Qiu Yue'er and the others gasped for breath, their inner energy greatly depleted, their bodies forming a layer of frost, movements growing stiff.

Thud!

Shi Chuan was expelled from the stage by a cold sword wave slashed out by Chen Ying'er's sword.

"Ah!"

Shi Chuan, with his body freezing, fell off the stage, his expression bitter and helpless.

Upon defeat,

His inner energy was mostly depleted, his blood nearly solidified.

"Heehee, defeated one. Another one and I can receive a treasure as a reward."

Chen Ying'er said with delight on her face.

She and the other gentle-looking youth pressed toward Qiu Yue'er and Wan Dong.

The heavy sword forms strength!

Chen Yu used the "Xuan Heavy Sword," bringing up a flash of silvery sword strength, and together with Chang Xuan, they resisted Yi Yunfei's strong pressure.

"Chen Yu! Soon I will kick you off the stage in front of everyone."

Yi Yunfei felt triumphant inside.

At that moment. He was fighting two alone, firmly holding the upper hand.

If not for Chang Xuan being stronger than expected, and Chen Yu's "Iron Gang Sword" being adept at defense, with both of them barely affected by the zither music, he probably would have already won.

Yi Yunfei wasn't in a hurry; he wanted to toy with the two of them a bit more before securing victory.

"Ah!"

Another scream.

Qiu Yue'er cried out, forced off the stage by Chen Ying'er and the gentle-looking youth.

Even with her Half-precious Soft Armor, it was useless.

She couldn't defend against the cold wind and cold air of the Sword Array, nor the attack of the zither music.

"Junior Brother Chen!"

The always taciturn Chang Xuan suddenly said, "Leave this to me, you take Wan Dong and deal with that girl playing the zither. Remember, don't come near me."

What?

Leave this to you?

Chen Yu looked surprised, disbelief written all over his face.

The next moment, a shocking change occurred.

"Blood Frenzy Secret Saber!"

Chang Xuan bellowed, his eyes flooding with a blood-red hue, his face flushed red and blue, a flash of blood-colored energy flowing around his body.

Buzz! Spurt spurt—

A series of violent and domineering blood-colored saber winds danced into a whirlwind of blades, sweeping across a radius of one or two yards.

Clang clang bang!

The terrifying blood-colored whirlwind shredded the nearby "Three-person Sword Formation's" cold sword waves.

What!

What kind of saber technique is this!

Yi Yunfei exclaimed in horror, staring at the frenzied Chang Xuan, the terrifying blood-colored whirlwind destroying everything in its path.

Even the hard golden stone surface of the stage was scraped into a layer of blood-colored powder.

"Defend quickly! Hold the Sword Formation steady!"

Yi Yunfei shouted in alarm, urging Chen Ying'er and the gentle-looking young man to gather.

Spurt spurt ch!

Three treasure-grade cold swords waved, conjuring gusts of cold sword winds, forming an ice storm whirlwind, barely holding back Chang Xuan's "Blood Frenzy Secret Saber."

"So strong!"

Chen Yu looked at the rampaging Chang Xuan.

He didn't dare to linger, quickly taking Wan Dong with him, circling around the area, and rushing to attack the other corner where the girl was playing the zither and another ordinary-looking girl guarding her.

"Blood Frenzy Secret Saber? How can this be!"

The sudden turn of events made the Water Moon Sect Master exclaim.

"Ha ha! If your sect can arrange so many tricks, can't our Yunyue Sect have an ace up its sleeve?"

The Yunyue Sect Master laughed heartily.

Choosing Chang Xuan as the leader was also because of this.

"It's not an exaggeration!"

Elder Mao raised his voice, chuckling: "Once my disciple uses the 'Blood Frenzy Secret Saber,' it's no match for several peers in the Organ Refining Same Rank. If not for your sect's powerful Sword Formation, he alone could wipe out your five-person team!"