

Eternal Heart 8

Chapter 8: First Display of Skills

Hearing the slender girl's scream, Chen Yu and his companions felt a chill in their hearts, deeply sensing the unexpected difficulty of the mission.

The slender girl and Feng De were considered top-tier within the Body Refining Stage, easily able to overpower tigers and leopards. However, when faced with the thick-skinned, immensely powerful Iron Brown Bear, which was classified among vicious beasts, they could hardly stand their ground.

Looking on, it seemed the slender girl was about to fall into the bear's mouth.

She was unbalanced in midair, already unable to dodge, her face pale with fright.

Swish!

In the life-and-death moment, a graceful silhouette leaped into the air, appearing between the Iron Brown Bear and the slender girl along an incredible trajectory.

What an exquisite movement technique!

Chen Yu's peripheral vision caught this scene, and he could not help but marvel.

The one who acted was naturally Le Feng, whose displayed movement technique was at least of mid-grade in light martial arts.

Slap!

Le Feng was still in midair when he lightly patted the slender girl's shoulder with one hand.

With just a trace of strength, the slender girl regained her balance in midair, drifting two feet to the side.

Two feet was enough to change life and death.

Whoosh!

The Iron Brown Bear's bite missed by a few inches.

"Big Brother Le Feng..."

The slender girl, saved from the jaws of a tiger, was filled with gratitude and blushing, feeling that Le Feng before her was like a prince descending from the heavens.

However, Le Feng's actions in midair were not yet over.

"You beast!"

Le Feng, with a touch of anger on his face, kicked the Iron Brown Bear's face while still in the air.

That kick carried fierce internal energy and a gale, striking with astounding force.

With a loud "bang," the Iron Brown Bear staggered back, blood spraying from its face as it let out a miserable scream.

Not only that.

In its misery, the Iron Brown Bear covered one eye with a paw, looking unbearably pained.

"That kick actually hit the Iron Brown Bear's eye."

The pockmarked young man and the slender girl beside him were astonished and then overjoyed.

Everyone on the scene relaxed a little.

As expected of Le Feng.

A crisis in a critical moment was turned around by him, with one kick severely injuring the Iron Brown Bear.

"You two, maneuver from behind and attack the Iron Brown Bear's lower body. First, adapt to its attack style, and don't engage it directly."

Le Feng instructed.

Yes!

The pockmarked young man and the slender girl immediately complied, especially the latter, who worshiped Le Feng immensely.

Le Feng's strategy was indeed sound.

The severely injured Iron Brown Bear had blurry vision, and with two people holding it back and attacking its lower body, its agility was greatly affected.

Meanwhile, Le Feng, acting as the main force, used fists and feet to strike the Iron Brown Bear, causing blood to flow from its head, and its injuries worsened.

It seemed that Le Feng's team was only a matter of time away from killing the Iron Brown Bear.

But things were not going so smoothly on Ding Jiuhui's side.

Primarily, Feng De was struck down and spat blood by the Iron Brown Bear on the first encounter and had not yet recovered.

Feng De was sitting cross-legged at a distance, regulating his breathing and taking some healing medicine.

For the short term, Feng De was not able to join the battle.

Therefore, only Chen Yu and Ding Jiuhui had to deal with this Iron Brown Bear.

The two dared not confront the Iron Brown Bear head-on, only moving around its side and seizing the moment to strike once or twice.

Unexpectedly for Ding Jiuhui, Chen Yu was able to maneuver easily with the Iron Brown Bear, playing a certain restraining role at least, not becoming a burden.

"Willow Shadow Finger!"

Ding Jiuhui finally found an opportunity, jumped up, and pointed at the Iron Brown Bear's temple.

There was no other way; the Iron Brown Bear was too large, so attacking its head's vital area required jumping into the air.

Puff!

One finger hit its mark!

The soft force of the finger struck the vital area, causing the Iron Brown Bear to let out a miserable howl and stagger where it stood.

One could see a half-inch deep bloody hole at the temple where the Iron Brown Bear was struck.

But the Iron Brown Bear's skin and flesh were too thick, being classified among vicious beasts, also possessing some resistance to internal energy attacks.

Though this strike caused considerable damage, it wasn't fatal.

Roar!

The Iron Brown Bear seemed somewhat dizzy, spinning in place, its huge paws swinging haphazardly.

In midair, Ding Jiuhui looked regretful and was forced to graze the Iron-Armed Bear.

Thud!

A massive force sent Ding Jiuhui rolling to the ground, causing him to tumble.

At this point, a sudden change occurred.

Roar!

The Iron Brown Bear, its eyes filled with violent light, abruptly sobered and lunged at Ding Jiuhui, who had just fallen to the ground.

"Not good!"

Ding Jiuhui struggled to roll on the ground to evade, barely escaping danger. The main problem was his momentary negligence in underestimating the Iron Brown Bear's defenses and how quickly it could recover from dizziness.

Once pressed to the ground for "hand-to-hand combat" by the Iron Brown Bear, the consequences were unimaginable.

"Quick!"

While rolling, Ding Jiuhui called urgently to Chen Yu.

At this critical moment, Chen Yu just needed to distract the Iron Brown Bear a bit to resolve Ding Jiuhui's crisis.

The key was whether Chen Yu could do it!

On the other side, Le Feng was also watching this scene closely.

At the crucial moment, Chen Yu did not retreat.

"Take my punch!"

Chen Yu jumped up like a spring. Though he lacked Le Feng's graceful movement, he compensated with speed and surprise.

In the blink of an eye, Chen Yu vaulted into the air, bringing his shoulder level with the Iron Brown Bear's head.

Bam!

A heavy punch collided with the Iron Brown Bear's face like an exploding iron stone.

Crack!

Blood instantly splattered on the Iron Brown Bear's face, its massive nose nearly flattened.

"What a powerful punch!"

Everyone present brightened their eyes.

"It looks like a boxing technique close to great success, made even more impressive by that terrifying strength."

Le Feng, from a distance, showed a touch of admiration.

Such a heavy frontal blow caused the Iron-Armed Bear to stagger in pain and anger, stumbling in place.

"Good!"

Taking this opportunity, Ding Jiuhui rolled like a carp on the ground, escaping danger.

He had just smiled when he noticed that Chen Yu, still in midair, had not escaped the Iron Brown Bear's attack range.

Not good!

Both Ding Jiuhui and even Le Feng, from a distance, realized the perilous situation.

Chen Yu, being airborne, found it hard to change direction unless he had Le Feng's graceful movement.

What happened next surprised everyone.

After injuring the Iron-Armed Bear's face with a punch, Chen Yu had no intention of backing off.

It was only Feng De, who was healing in the rear, who noticed one detail: Chen Yu used his "left hand" for the previous punch.

It's noteworthy, as most people, except for left-handers, have more strength in their right hand.

"Iron Plow Earth!"

Chen Yu swung his right fist. Taking advantage of the stunned Iron-Armed Bear from the previous punch, he amassed power for a peak strike.

Whoom!

The punch had a seemingly slow and heavy illusion yet carried a muffled sound like that of cracking the earth, faintly resembling iron thunders crossing each other.

"Great success in boxing!"

Both Ding Jiuhui in front and Le Feng from afar bore astonished expressions.

Great Success!

Even for a low-level martial art to reach great success was no small feat. An ordinary person might require nearly ten years of hard training to achieve great success in a basic martial art.

Moreover, the Iron Plow Fist was one of those martial arts that was easy to learn but hard to master.

Bang!

The punch landed on the Iron Brown Bear's temple, producing a cracking sound.

Chen Yu felt as if the punch unleashed a torrential flow of heat, all his strength concentrated on the Iron-Armed Bear's temple.

More vicious was the fact.

That punch precisely hit the wound initially struck by Ding Jiuhui's Willow Shadow Finger.

In his vision, that amazing punch shattered the Iron-Armed Bear's head, even splattering brain matter.

With a thundering noise, dust rose, and the towering body of the Iron-Armed Bear collapsed weakly.

The field fell into momentary silence.

Even the other Iron-Armed Bear, with fear and astonishment in its eyes, paused its assault.

"Well done."

Ding Jiuhui came back to his senses, cheering.

Earlier, when he called out to Chen Yu, at most he hoped Chen Yu would help by restraining it. But unexpectedly, Chen Yu unleashed momentum, resolving the crisis with the Iron Brown Bear.

"It's satisfying."

In the rear, Feng De, with stabilized injuries, stood up slowly and rejoined the fray.

With one Iron Brown Bear taken down, and only one left, the situation was manageable.

Le Feng and the other three no longer needed assistance to leave that Iron Brown Bear defenseless.

Even so, the Iron Brown Bear, not entirely foolish, decided to turn tail and run.

"That's about enough."

Le Feng murmured, suddenly unveiling a long package from his back.

Swish!

From within the long package, an ancient sword unfolded, its sheath adorned with some fish-like patterns.

With a "clang," a streak of chilling cold light withdrew from the scabbard, emanating a bone-chilling frost.

Everyone present inexplicably shivered.

Chen Yu focused his eyes, identifying it as an incomplete ancient sword emanating a cold luster, clearly no ordinary weapon.

"Chasing Life Sword."

Le Feng's expression turned cold, and with a flicker of his form, the remnant sword in his hand traced an icy, indistinct arc in the air.

Pfft!

The Iron Brown Bear, just barely escaping a dozen feet, stiffened as it was pierced by a sword.

Drip, drip!

Blood gushed from its thick fur, quickly forming a small pool of blood.

Le Feng's single sword had pierced through the Iron Brown Bear's throat.

A lethal sword strike!

Everyone present couldn't help but be astonished by Le Feng's formidable strength.

"Le Feng, you finally revealed your true skills. I never thought you actually possessed a prized weapon."

Ding Jiuhui smiled slightly.

"It's merely a defective low-quality precious weapon, but dealing with ordinary vicious beasts is simple enough."

Le Feng sheathed the sword.

Yet, the other several people present, including Chen Yu, the pockmarked young man, and Feng De, did not look pleased.

"Le Feng, with your capability, why hold back previously?"

The pockmarked young man voiced his dissatisfaction.

Le Feng's behavior seemed somewhat like playing with his teammates' lives.

"Please do not misunderstand, everyone!"

Le Feng raised his hand slightly, calmly speaking, "The earlier battle was just an appetizer. I intended for you to adapt to fighting the Iron Brown Bear's patterns. After all, your battle experience is somewhat deficient, struggling so much against just one or two Iron Brown Bears."

Hearing this, Feng De and the slender girl couldn't help but feel embarrassed.

Facing the Iron Brown Bear earlier, their performance was indeed lacking. On one hand, the Iron Brown Bear was stronger than expected, and on the other, their lack of battle experience and awareness contributed.

Chen Yu wholeheartedly agreed with this point.

Initially facing the Iron Brown Bear, he barely managed to survive, adapting to the battle later, coordinating with Ding Jihui to finally kill it.

"If earlier combat was merely an appetizer, then what is the main course?"

Chen Yu sensed something.

"Even if you hadn't asked, I would have mentioned it."

Le Feng paused and then pointed to the two Iron Brown Bear corpses on the ground. "These Iron Brown Bear gallbladders and paws, Senior Brother Ding and I don't want them. We're handing them over to you."

What!

Chen Yu and the others looked astonished.

Each Iron Brown Bear had one gallbladder and four paws. Based on the size of these two Iron Brown Bears, they could at least trade for two hundred contribution points, not including Primordial Stones.

And these, leading figures like Le Feng and Ding Jiuhui, were actually not interested in them?