

## Eternal Heart 88

### Chapter 88: Bone Demon Night Raid

"Sir... Sir

Snake and Ghost Shadow lay prostrate on the ground, the rumbling thunderous roar from the adversary struck terror into their souls, making them vomit blood on the spot.

The towering dark-skinned giant man, sitting on a purple-black gigantic tiger that was two or three zhang long, was followed by the tall figures of several Demonized Jackal Wolf Knights.

The aura emitted by the purple-black gigantic tiger he rode was almost comparable to the Postnatal Qi Transformation.

"Where do these two come from? They almost disrupted our plans

A cold female voice came from above their heads.

...

Hu~

Above the pale black mist, a giant black-feathered bird with a wingspan of four or five zhang swept in, bringing with it flying sand and rocks.

On the giant bird, there were two women.

The cold voice came from one of the women, a black-robed enchanting beauty whose figure seemed ghostly, drifting in the ferocious windstorm.

"Master Uncle, these two appear to be the assassin duo 'Snake Ghost Shadow.

On the giant bird stood a black-clothed young girl with a red sand mark on her brow, her figure graceful and her face delicate, possessing a uniquely bewitching beauty.

Snake and Ghost Shadow, hearing this, showed a trace of hope.

So much so that the voice of the red-sand girl sounded to them like heavenly music.

"Ugh

The older Snake's neck was suddenly seized by a slender delicate hand, his face turned red, and his feet kicked in the air.

Without knowing when.

The red-sand girl had already appeared behind them.

With a squeeze of her fair slender hand.

Crack!

The old man Snake's head broke off, his body fell separately, and blood splattered.

"Ah!"

Ghost Shadow, terrified, had no power to resist.

He had been severely injured by Chen Yu and further weakened by the roar of the dark-skinned giant. His injuries were already fatal.

But even at his best, he deemed himself no match for the red-sand girl; his proud movement technique seemed clumsy in comparison to hers.

"You two, why did you disturb the people in Beishan Spirit Garden?"

The red-sand girl asked coldly.

"We were hired... to capture and kill someone in the garden... but we failed

Ghost Shadow's voice was weak, his words unclear.

Slap!

With a flick of her hand, red and white fluids splattered, and Ghost Shadow plunged into endless darkness.

"It's clear now, Master Uncle. Their appearance was just a coincidence."

The red-sand girl's graceful figure drifted back onto the giant bird.

"These two truly deserved to be slaughtered a thousand times! I wonder if the people guarding the Beishan Spirit Garden have become alerted because of this!"

The enchanting beauty spoke coldly, staring at the corpses, her voice still carrying a hint of venom.

"What's there to be afraid of!"

The man on the purple-black gigantic tiger hummed lowly, "We have already figured out the layout of the meager manpower in Beishan Spirit Garden. Even if we confront them head-on, we can crush them."

...

Beishan Spirit Garden.

Chen Yu and Duan Xiaolong revived several other patrolling members.

The Peak of Refining captain inquired about the assassination attempts and details from the two.

"It's good that you're alright."

The captain nodded, "In ten more days, our duty here will end successfully, and we can return to the sect to rest for a while

Suddenly.

From the perimeter of the Spirit Garden, several screams and loud shouts were heard.

Promptly.

A burst of red fireworks rose into the sky, illuminating the entire Beishan Spirit Garden.

"Not good!"

The captain exclaimed, his face looking very grim.

"Night raid! Night raid

"Enemies incoming! It's the Bone Demon Palace

Inside the garden, figures moved swiftly, highlighted by the fire, as panic spread.

With the light from the fireworks.

Everyone saw in the sky, more than a dozen flying creatures swooping down, precisely targeting the sect members in the garden.

Shh! Shh! Shh!

More than a dozen fierce, robed figures, wielding swords and employing dark powers, began battling within the garden.

Whoosh, boom!

Some of them threw a kind of black canister, hitting buildings, and instantly a gloomy black-green fire engulfed a large area.

"Ah ah

Some of the resting or cultivating people inside the buildings shot out enveloped in flames, unable to extinguish the black-green fire.

In a moment.

That area of buildings, and the Yunyue Sect members inside, whether in the Organ Refining or Meridian Passage Stages, perished in the fire sea.

"Be careful everyone! That's the 'Bone Scale Flame' from Bone Demon Palace, hard to resist below the Qi Transformation Realm

The captain shouted in alarm.

His eyes were bloodshot, leading five or six men, they charged to battle.

"Bone Demon Palace directly used flying creatures to sneak attack the lodging area of our disciples. This is definitely a premeditated night raid, there must be a traitor!"

Duan Xiaolong's expression turned grave as he took a deep breath.

Chen Yu's heart also sank.

The night raid by Bone Demon Palace was like blitzkrieg, directly infiltrating the interior of the Spirit Garden.

The peripheral area could possibly be facing worse.

Because the perimeter of the Spirit Garden had watchtowers and defensive buildings, with more patrolling members. Even air raids would have been spotted immediately.

Sure enough.

A wave of black-green fire was already burning in the perimeter, where the battle was even fiercer.

"Kill them all! Loot everything

A group of Demonized Jackal Wolf Knights, laughing savagely, brandishing swords. Some stern figures directly jumped off their mounts, ruthlessly attacking patrolling members.

Even the hidden sentinels in some corners were pulled out by the Bone Demon Palace.

Puff puff boom!

The eerie black-green fire spread everywhere, destroying one defense building after another.

"Activate the Defensive Array!"

"No use, the hub of the array has been destroyed by them."

"Damn... how did they know about the array hub!"

At the periphery of the Spirit Garden, various disciples from the sects were in retreat, forming only a defensive formation to barely hold on.

"Everyone, form up and fall back to 'Back Mountain Peak.

The silver-haired elder lady presiding over the Spirit Garden, her voice cold and angry, echoed through the field.

The disciples inside the garden were invigorated, as if they had found their backbone.

As the home defenders, Yunyue Sect managed to stabilize their formation in groups after initial panic and fear.

Familiar with the terrain, everyone moved towards "Back Mountain Peak."

Chen Yu, Duan Xiaolong, and a few other defending members, all retreated towards the highest cliff in the rear.

Back Mountain Peak was a vital area of the garden, where many valuable materials were cultivated.

Its high terrain was favorable for defense.

However, at this moment, members of the Bone Demon Palace were everywhere, and interception along the way was inevitable.

Swoosh swoosh!

Birds occasionally skimmed through the sky. On the ground, ghastly figures from the Bone Demon Palace led Demonized Jackals rampaging mercilessly.

"Ah!"

A scream came a few meters behind Chen Yu.

A slower disciple in the Meridian Passage Stage was attacked by a flying creature, tearing open his skull on the spot.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu suddenly felt a sharp gust of wind attacking his head from the side.

Cloud Evil Fist!

Evil Qi surged within Chen Yu's body, his Copper Bone Arm vibrated, and the clouds of Evil Qi exploded, propelling forward with immense force, striking a black-feathered vicious bird that was swooping in.

Bang crack!

The black-feathered vicious bird, although as strong as the refining organs stage, had its chest blown out by Chen Yu's punch, scattering flesh and blood, unable to rise from the ground.

"Slash!"

Duan Xiaolong wielded his ancient blade and swung out a massive blade aura that, accompanied by the sound of thunder, sent a burly man from the Bone Demon Palace flying, spitting blood.

"A blade technique of the Thunder Concept?"

The Bone Demon Palace man shockingly fell, a foot-long bloody gash left on his chest along with a burnt mark.

Chen Yu was somewhat surprised. This man from the Bone Demon Palace was in the Mid-stage of refining internal organs.

It seemed.

Duan Xiaolong, despite being newly advanced to Refining Stage, was also a top figure at his level; after all, his cultivation foundation and martial arts level were beyond ordinary from having been stagnated in the Meridian Passage Stage for so long.

Cloud Evil Fist! Thunder Blade!

A copper fist wrapped in clouds of Evil Qi, and the wielding blade aura buzzing with thunderous power, forcefully carved out a bloody path.

"So strong!"

"An Early Stage of Refining and Late-stage Meridian Passage, actually

Both friends and foes were shocked.

At this moment.

The two former “First Outsiders” of Yunyue Sect, joining forces, produced astonishing power.

Chen Yu’s physical defense was robust, be it members of the Bone Demon Palace, flying creatures, or Demonized Jackals, all were forcefully confronted and rebounded.

Facing head-on, they were hardly matched.

Duan Xiaolong’s Thunder Blade was nothing short of indestructible, horrifyingly powerful, and to a certain extent restrained the sinister techniques of Bone Demon Palace.

Their combined forces were not merely additive but mutually amplifying.

During this period.

Not even a late Stage of the refining elder from the Bone Demon Palace could stop them.

"Get lost!"

Chen Yu powered up his Copper Statue Technique, reinforced by “Azure Scale Arm Guard,” unleashing “Fist Strength Condenses Evil,” and forcefully clashed with a late-stage refining elder’s palm.

Under the formidable force, the elder’s figure staggered.

Thunder Blade!

A huge blade aura, swift as lightning, took the opportunity to slash, instantly cutting across the Bone Demon Palace elder’s shoulder, almost severing one of his arms.

"These two

The Bone Demon Palace elder, his face stricken with shock, could only temporarily avoid their sharpness.

Kill!

Chen Yu and Duan Xiaolong, leading four to five disciples, fought their way through and reached the middle of Back Mountain Peak.

At this time.

Surviving disciples of Yunyue Sect, smeared with blood, gathered together halfway up the mountain.

"Junior Sister Qiu!"

Duan Xiaolong called out softly upon seeing an elegant and ethereal beauty among the crowd.

It was indeed Qiu Xinxin.

At this moment, Qiu Xinxin's skirt was torn in places, her white arms smeared with blood, her face set with determination.

Boom! Bang!

Up high on Back Mountain Peak, a terrifying rumbling noise erupted, with winds of dust swirling.

That formidable might, out of reach for ordinary disciples.

"Qi Transformation Realm battle!" the disciples exclaimed.

One could see.

A silver-haired elderly woman, holding a treasure staff, unleashed a storm of purple-green gales, sweeping across a radius of thirty to forty feet.

Whoosh boom!

Within that storm, columnar staff shadows howled with each strike, kicking up dust, leaving multiple long trenches on the ground.

Her opponent was an extraordinarily enchanting woman in a black dress.

Illusion Demon Dance!

The woman in black, like a ghost, her form nebulous and indistinct, moved around the elderly silver-haired woman.

Swoosh!

Holding a pale blue short sword, each swipe raised a swath of blue cold glow, levelling the surrounding trees and hillsides with each movement.

"Merely a Postnatal Middle Stage, daring to confront an elder."

The silver-haired elder wielded her treasure staff even more fiercely, forcing the woman in black to repeatedly shift position to avoid direct confrontation.

"Kiki! But it's not just me."

The woman in black chuckled.

As soon as her words fell.

Hmm~

A thunder-like roar, carrying a sonic attack, transformed into a pale black whirlwind of about thirty to sixty feet in diameter, sweeping towards the silver-haired elder from the side.

A dark-skinned giant man, riding a giant purple-black tiger and holding a heavy halberd, charged towards her.

"Child's play!"

The silver-haired elder sneered, her figure barely hesitating as her treasure staff swept out a column of purple-green staff shadows, the gales tearing apart the pale black whirlwind.

And that sonic attack, which could make those in the Refining Stage spit blood, barely affected her.

"This elder's cultivation is only a step away from Qi Transformation Innate. Today's battle shall not be too dull."

The woman in black smiled strangely, her expression eerie.