

Eternal Heart 89

Chapter 89: Strong Breakout

"This old lady is just one step away from the Qi Transformation Innate. Today's battle won't be too boring."

A sinister smile with a hint of amusement appeared on the face of the woman in the black dress.

At this moment,

The entire Beishan Spirit Garden was witnessing a one-sided massacre by the Bone Demon Palace, overwhelmed in battles below the realm of Qi Transformation.

Unless,

The silver-haired old lady, a powerful fighter at the peak of Postnatal Qi Transformation, could turn the tide by defeating the two Qi Transformation realm fighters from the Bone Demon Palace.

...

However,

When Chen Yu exchanged glances with Duan Xiaolong, he saw a bitter expression on the latter's face, suggesting a grim view of the situation.

Suddenly,

Chen Yu thought of Duan Xiaolong's previous assessment, This is definitely a premeditated night raid; there must be a traitor!"

This night raid,

The Bone Demon Palace evidently had a thorough understanding of the internal layout and personnel arrangement of the Beishan Spirit Garden.

"Kill this old hag!"

The dark-skinned giant rode a purple-black giant tiger, wielding a heavy halberd, and charged at the silver-haired old lady, leveraging the powerful impact of his mount.

Ti!

The dark-skinned giant roared, thunderous noise sweeping through, as his halberd drew an arc in the air, casting a black beast-like shadow, carrying an ancient roar that shocked the soul, clashing fiercely with the silver-haired old lady.

Dang Peng!

The staff and the halberd collided, the immense impact causing the silver-haired old lady to stagger back several steps, exclaiming, "A medium-grade treasure! With a soul-shocking effect

The halberd wielded by the dark-skinned giant was not only immensely heavy but also possessed a primordial roar that directly shook the soul.

This halberd was undoubtedly a fine piece among medium-grade treasures.

The next moment, an unexpected change occurred!

The woman in the black dress, with a sinisterly smiling, took her move.

Puchi!

A slim, shadow-like cold gleam flashed through the night and struck the just-stabilized silver-haired old lady.

"Yin Bone Needle!"

The body of the silver-haired old lady trembled, a bone needle emitting dark energy pierced her shoulder, oozing traces of strange black liquid.

She channeled her True Qi, shaking off the needle, but her complexion was already pale.

"Giggle

The woman in the black dress laughed uncontrollably, her presence overflowing with a more majestic aura than before.

"Postnatal Late Stage! You actually concealed your cultivation level

Finally, the old lady's expression changed.

Previously, the woman in the black dress had maneuvered around her, seemingly avoiding direct confrontation, but her movement technique was unexpectedly high, causing the old lady to sense something amiss.

Unexpectedly,

The woman in the black dress had used the direct attack of the dark-skinned giant to divert attention and swiftly launched this "Yin Bone Needle" in secret.

The Yin Bone Needle, a special hidden weapon refined by the Bone Demon Palace, could break through the Qi of the Qi Transformation stage.

This needle contained a strange poison that rapidly infected the entire body.

"Elder Jiang, I've heard that ten years ago, you were poisoned by a cold toxin, leaving a lingering illness, preventing you from breaking through to Qi Transformation Innate

The subsequent words of the woman in the black dress caused the silver-haired old lady to despair.

Conspiracy!

This was definitely a long-planned night raid.

The enemy not only knew her cultivation techniques but also a hidden ailment from her youth.

And now, the Yin Bone Needle indeed posed a significant threat to her.

"Even so! The idea that you two could kill me is utterly delusional

The silver-haired old lady smiled coldly.

Whoosh~

Her body surged with a purple-green True Qi whirlwind, her aura approaching Qi Transformation Innate.

Not only that,

A jade pendant on her, emitting traces of warm yang energy, integrated into her body, dissolving the invading poison.

What!

The smile on the face of the woman in the black dress slightly stiffened.

"This 'Warm Yang Pendant' is a miraculous and unusual treasure I stumbled upon years ago, able to neutralize cold poison and negative energy, a secret unknown to anyone but my closest kin."

The True Qi pressure from the elderly lady grew stronger.

Huhuhong!

Her weapon, a treasured staff, dragged a cascade-like purple-green shadow, pushing back the woman in the black dress.

Dang Dang Peng!

The dark-skinned giant forcefully swung his halberd several times, clearly struggling, a look of shock on his face.

This scene

Brought tremendous joy to the gathered Yunyue Sect disciples halfway up the mountain.

But the next moment.

A cold voice echoed in everyone's ears.

"Everyone, quickly evacuate from Beishan Spirit Garden, return to the sect to report, the sect has been infiltrated

That was a sound transmission from the silver-haired old lady!

Hearing this, the hearts of the disciples shook greatly.

"Everyone, retreat quickly!"

"Elder Jiang must be temporarily suppressing the poison through some secret technique, but she likely won't hold out for long."

The Yunyue Sect members weren't naive.

Following the night raid by the Bone Demon Palace, only about a dozen members guarding the Spirit Garden were left.

Among them.

Two captains at the Peak of Refining persisted.

The remaining disciples in the Refining Phase totaled around seven or eight.

However, originally, the Refining Phase should have had the most survivors, yet now only five or six remained, including Chen Yu.

As could be seen,

The stronger one's power, the higher their chances of survival.

"Junior Sister Qiu, Junior Brother Chen, let's break out quickly."

Duan Xiaolong called out.

After hesitating for a moment, Qiu Xinxin still followed, taking another route with Chen Yu towards the other side of the Back Mountain Peak—a river outside the Spirit Garden.

Presumably,

Once they reached the river, the chances of survival would be higher amidst the murky waters.

Cloud Evil Fist! Thunder Blade!

Chen Yu and Duan Xiaolong, fighting side by side, actually managed to shake off two or three intercepting Strong opponents from the Bone Demon Palace.

Simultaneously,

The remaining dozen or so from Yunyue Sect surged together towards the river below Back Mountain Peak.

However, reality was cruel.

On the rugged mountain path leading to the river, about a dozen Bone Demon Palace fighters were stationed, with ferocious birds occasionally swooping down from the sky.

These Bone Demon Palace fighters, all of the Refining Stage, possessed significantly greater overall strength.

Fortunately,

Among them, there were only two Peak Refining fighters, temporarily held off by the two captains from Yunyue Sect.

"Ah

Screams resounded, mainly from the disciples of Yunyue Sect.

The remaining disciples at the Meridian Passage Stage, including those weaker at the Early Stage of Refining Internal Organs, continuously met gruesome deaths.

Whoosh whoosh!

Birds of prey flying through the air posed a great threat to them.

"Junior Sister Qiu, hurry up

Duan Xiaolong called in a low voice, quickly shielding Qiu Xinxin as they hurried onward.

Qiu Xinxin's cultivation was roughly at the Mid-stage of Refining, and her movement technique was good, her overall ability comparable to someone in the Mid-stage of Refining; she wasn't a burden.

"Hehe... Beautiful lady!"

Two or three fierce men from the Bone Demon Palace licked their lips and swooped toward her.

These three men, one at the Late Stage of Organ Refining and the other two at Mid-stage, had greedy and lewd gazes fixed on Qiu Xinxin.

Especially the Late Stage man, with a scarred face, wielding a precious long spear.

Zing!

The scarred man swung his spear, unleashing layers upon layers of cold wind and spear shadows, carrying a wave of dark energy, cleaving through the three of them.

The formidable might gave Chen Yu an illusion that he was facing Yi Yunfei.

Clang!

Duan Xiaolong countered with a blade, the sound of thunder erupting, and he was pushed back several steps, his face slightly pale.

This scar-faced man would be a formidable enemy!

The other two Mid-stage men were not to be underestimated either; placed in Yunyue Sect, they would be considered elite among the inner disciples.

Duan Xiaolong's expression was resolute, showing no sign of yielding.

"Junior Brother Chen, I'll hold them off. You take Junior Sister Qiu and break through."

Duan Xiaolong transmitted his voice.

"You

Chen Yu saw Duan Xiaolong's robust and upright figure, holding an ancient blade, blocking the three men.

"Run!"

Duan Xiaolong's ancient blade suddenly vibrated, chopping out a weave of electric mingling with thunder, its strong force changing the expressions of the scar-faced trio as they united to face it.

"Senior Sister Qiu, let's go!"

Chen Yu grabbed the hesitant Qiu Xinxin and rushed down the mountain.

He understood that now was a race against time, a battle for their lives. If they were surrounded by too many enemies, the hope of escape would diminish further.

In the cover of night.

Qiu Xinxin's hand was grabbed by him, her face flushing slightly, and she cast one more glance at Duan Xiaolong behind her, her expression struggling slightly.

"Hahaha... Beauty, let's all get her!"

Just a dozen or so meters out, three or four males from the Bone Demon Palace swooped in from both sides.

It was an ambush!

Chen Yu's expression darkened.

Qiu Xinxin's stunning beauty was too captivating.

The four Bone Demon men, one at Late Stage, one at Mid-stage, and two at Early stage of Refining.

Whoosh!

Chen Yu took a deep breath and drew the Xuan Heavy Sword from behind.

"Young man, playing hero to save the beauty? You need the strength to back it up. You won't save yourself either

The lead Late Stage burly man with a pockmarked face sneered.

This Late Stage burly man, holding a curved blade, cleaved a chilling, eye-catching blue blade light, the piercingly cold wind making Chen Yu and Qiu Xinxin's robes flutter.

The other three men attacked from both sides.

Hit the ground!

Chen Yu suddenly exerted his power, pressing Qiu Xinxin onto the ground.

"You

Qiu Xinxin's face showed a mix of embarrassment and anger, a beauty like her having never been handled so rudely before.

But the next scene left Qiu Xinxin in a stunned shock.

"Sword Energy Torrent!"

Chen Yu, encircled by the four, suddenly built up power in his heart, swinging the heavy sword to generate a flurry of gleaming sword energies.

Swoosh swoosh hiss!

Only a series of overlapping sword energy afterimages could be seen, like towering waves, rolling in all directions.

In that moment.

The surrounding air seemed to be sucked away, a heavy force making it difficult for Qiu Xinxin below to breathe.

The four attackers staggered in their breath and internal energy.

Clang clang ding—

In an instant, a storm of sword energies engulfed them.

Ah! Bang bang!

Screams and blood splattered within the stormy sword energy.

The first half instant.

Clang! Clang!

Except for the Late Stage pockmarked man, the other three Refining Stage weapons were flung away.

The four were terrified, their hearts going numb, yet already engulfed by the “Sword Energy Torrent.”

The second half instant.

Squish!

One Early Stage man had half his body severed by the heavy sword energy.

The third half instant.

Another Early Stage man was swept away, his body a bloody blur.

Two died gruesomely!

The remaining Late Stage and Mid-stage were in extreme shock and disarray.

Then,

The Mid-stage man, having lost an arm, rolled several meters away, wetting his pants in fright.

Scrape rustle!

The Late Stage pockmarked man was pushed back by the Xuan Heavy Sword, his energy turbulent, his clothes torn in several places, his face in shock.

"Go!"

Chen Yu grabbed Qiu Xinxin's fair arm, her face still in a stunned shock.

After unleashing the "Sword Energy Torrent", Chen Yu's complexion paled slightly.

Area-based sword moves inherently consumed a lot of energy.

Moreover, his activation of this area-based move, having built up power in his heart throughout, nearly reached the critical point of the "Heart Burst Method".

At that moment.

Squish!

A massive blade energy, flashing through the night sky casting a faint blue electrical light, cut across from the crowd behind.

"Duan Xiaolong!"

Chen Yu and Qiu Xinxin couldn't help but look back.

"Ah!"

Two Refining Stage disciples were cut and flew away, their bodies charred, their fate unknown.

"The intent of thunder, you've actually touched it

The scar-faced Late Stage man also hurriedly retreated in panic, a bone-deep cut on his shoulder leaving a burned mark.