

Eternal Heart 90

Chapter 90: Come Bite Me

Thud!

After executing that startling Thunderclap Slash, Duan Xiaolong's face was pale, his form wavered, and he nearly failed to stay on his feet.

He didn't possess Chen Yu's formidable defense and had several wounds on his body, smeared with bloodstains.

"Run!"

On Chen Yu's call, Duan Xiaolong dashed over.

When he witnessed the gruesome scene left by Chen Yu's "Dark Silver Sword Gang," he was slightly shocked.

...

The two men exchanged glances and shared a knowing smile.

Duan Xiaolong and Chen Yu had both underestimated each other's strength.

Zoom! Zoom!

Together, they protected Qiu Xinxin, facing no further obstacles, and headed straight for the river at the foot of the mountain.

"These two guys

The scarred man and the pockmarked brute, both at the Late Stage of Organ Refining, had astonishment written across their faces.

Defeating enemies beyond one's level, and more than one at that, such warriors were rare as phoenix feathers and unicorn horns.

And at this moment,

To see two of them at once, left both feeling a bit bitter.

"We've done all we can. With those two holding the fort, I doubt a single fish will slip through the net."

...

"Senior Brother Duan, are you okay?"

Chen Yu asked.

"The injury's not serious, just overexerted a bit with that move

Duan Xiaolong took a Replenishing Qi Pill.

Without delay, the trio quickly arrived at the foot of the mountain, with a river coming into view.

However,

At the base of the mountain, two paths branched off, each only a hundred or so yards from the river.

"There's someone!"

Chen Yu's pace halted.

At the end of one path, there was a strikingly beautiful girl with a red sand mark on her forehead, her eyes were cold and indifferent.

Next to the Red Sand girl lay the corpse of a Yunyue Sect Law Enforcer.

"There's someone over there too,"

Duan Xiaolong focused on the other path, where at the end hidden in the bushes was a purple-haired youth, nonchalantly leaning against a massive Shadow Leopard.

A man and a woman were separated by a hundred yards, yet each blocked one path.

To escape from here to the riverbank, they'd have to pass near one of them.

Zoom! Zoom!

Suddenly, at the precipitous cliff top, two figures leapt down, both elder members of the Yunyue Sect at the Organ Refining Stage.

They surprisingly descended from a steep cliff a hundred yards high by relying on iron chains.

Once they landed, they split off in two directions, heading straight for the river.

Since they weren't taking the common path, there was no need to pass by the man or the woman.

"Seeking death!"

The purple-haired youth snorted coldly, and his adjacent Shadow Leopard transformed into a phantom blur, instantly pouncing on one of the Mid-stage Organ Refining men nearest to him.

Woo-ah!

In a flash, the Shadow Leopard clashed with the disciple at the Mid-stage of Refining. Before the details of the skirmish could be seen, the latter let out a scream as his chest was torn open, becoming prey to the ferocious beast.

Chen Yu and Duan Xiaolong's expressions turned solemn.

The purple-haired youth could easily kill a Mid-stage Organ Refining stage just with a Spirit Pet mount.

"Ah!"

Another old man at the Late Stage of Organ Refining cried out in shock, hastily distancing himself from the purple-haired youth.

This brought him closer to the Red Sand girl.

"Don't... come back!"

Chen Yu exclaimed in warning.

For he recognized that the corpse beside the Red Sand girl was one of the sect's Law Enforcers, a man he remembered was at the Peak of Refining!

The fact that she could slay someone at the Peak of Refining stage indicated the depth of the Red Sand girl's strength.

But his warning came too late.

Swoosh!

Like a ghost, the Red Sand girl vanished from where she stood.

A few breaths later, only a faint black line flashed in the night.

With a “tsk,” the body of the old man at the Late Stage of Organ Refining stiffened, a jet of blood sprayed from his throat, and he fell dead.

"Killed a Late-stage Organ Refining instantly!"

The Red Sand girl's power made them both inhale sharply.

After completing the kill,

The Red Sand girl's form flickered a few times, returning to the end of the path she was guarding.

Just then,

Bang! Boom! Boom!

At the peak of the mountain, those at the Qi Transformation Realm clashed, the sound of their battle was earth-shattering, with dust and stones flying, creating a soul-stirring cacophony.

"Hahaha... old hag, you're really just bluffing. How much longer can you hold out?"

The dark-skinned giant's laughter thundered.

Even from a great distance, Chen Yu and the others below could feel their blood roiling inside them.

Wow!

The silver-haired old woman spat out a breath, her complexion turning pale; she was faltering under the combined attack of two at the Qi Transformation Realm.

"Junior Brother Chen! We must choose a path. Granny Jiang can't hold on much longer

Duan Xiaolong spoke gravely.

Neither path ahead looked promising.

The Red Sand girl could instantly kill opponents at the Late Stage of Refining, and the purple-haired youth's pet could easily dispose of those at the Mid-stage.

"Choose the one with purple hair."

Chen Yu pondered for a moment before making a decision.

It was his intuition.

"Good!"

Duan Xiaolong nodded, and Qiu Xinxin had no objections.

Zoom! Zoom!

The three reached the end of the path.

Out of the bushes, the purple-haired youth slowly stood, the corner of his mouth curved in a touch of pity. "Choosing me? Do you think I'm weaker than Jiang Ping?"

As the three approached within ten yards of the purple-haired youth,

Whoo-hoo!

The Shadow Leopard at the foot of the purple-haired youth turned into a phantom, closing in on the three of them rapidly.

Swoosh!

The Shadow Leopard seemed to merge with the darkness, moving extremely fast, invisible to the naked eye.

"Be careful! This panther closely resembles the 'Shadow Leopard,' a species of ancient beast."

Duan Xiaolong called out softly.

When it came to speed, the dark-spotted giant leopard was superior to a typical practitioner in the Mid-stage of Refining and could blend into the darkness, making it indistinct.

Pfft!

A blurry afterimage, carrying a whiff of strong wind, suddenly struck in front of Chen Yu.

"Slash!"

Chen Yu's Xuan Heavy Sword swung almost instinctively, sweeping up a swath of Dark Silver Sword Gang with a "clang" sound, sending the dark-spotted giant leopard flying a dozen feet away.

Hmm~

The dark-spotted giant leopard let out a whine, eyeing Chen Yu warily. Clearly, the force of that sword had made its paws ache.

"Not bad on the strength! You could actually block the attack of my 'Shadow Leopard.

The purple-haired youth's face showed a hint of surprise.

His Shadow Leopard was not an ordinary fierce beast, but a creature with a trace of the ancient Shadow Leopard's bloodline.

In terms of speed, the Shadow Leopard was a rare match in the Organ Refining Stage, having even killed experts in the Late Stage of Organ Refining.

"Junior Brother Chen, you deal with this leopard first."

Duan Xiaolong, holding an ancient blade, alongside Qiu Xinxin, confronted the purple-haired youth.

Thunder Blade!

Duan Xiaolong unleashed a giant blade glow that thunderously crackled, interwoven within numerous blade shadows, like lightning fleeting in a violent storm.

At the same moment,

Qiu Xinxin's figure flickered, and a slender silver sword sent out several dazzling arcs of silver light, like threads wrapping around the purple-haired youth's lower body.

"Courting death!"

The purple-haired youth sneered coldly, his hand forming a claw that sparked with terrifying dark purple patterns, cutting through the night with a "whoosh."

In the next instant,

A swirl of purple and black Qi, flickering bright and dark, enveloped Duan Xiaolong and Qiu Xinxin like a small whirlwind, almost reaching the power of the Qi Transformation Realm and making the whole scene oppressive.

Not good!

Qiu Xinxin's treasured silver sword sliced through the air with silk-like arcs comparable to a Mid-stage of Refining attack, yet flickered out like a snuffed lamp.

Bang!

A soft grunt, and Qiu Xinxin's corner of the mouth spilled a trace of blood, her body flung backward a couple of feet and crashing onto the slope.

A few patches of blood were left on her fragrant shoulder and the skirt of her abdomen.

Boom!

Duan Xiaolong's Thunderclap Slash, a huge thunderous blade glow, cut into the purple-black Qi swirl, a surge of violent Qi shaking his blood, nearly making him spit out blood.

This was even after Qiu Xinxin's strike had weakened the opponent's attack by three or four tenths.

However,

Once his blade glow dimmed greatly, a whisper of thunder actually managed to pierce through the purple-black Qi swirl.

"Eh!"

The purple-haired youth's body surged with a pale purple aura, and with a "ssst" sound, was sliced by a tiny current of the Thunder Blade wind.

This scene made him stagger back several steps.

"Thunder's intent... You've actually touched upon the rudiments of the Thunder Dao

The purple-haired youth's expression darkened slightly.

Duan Xiaolong's recent slash had nearly wounded him.

This was not only due to the imposing intent of that slash but also the restraint it had over the evil cultivation technique.

Duan Xiaolong suppressed a mouthful of clotting blood, his expression turning even more solemn.

Just one strike.

The purple-haired youth had severely injured Qiu Xinxin, and Duan Xiaolong also sustained some internal injuries.

And his Thunder Blade, due to the restraint of the cultivation technique, could pierce the opponent's inner Qi defense.

"This person, he must be a 'Secret Disciple' of the Bone Demon Palace

Qiu Xinxin wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth, speaking with bitterness.

Bone Demon Palace, Secret Disciple!

Duan Xiaolong's heart shuddered.

In Chu Country, the Bone Demon Palace reigned supreme over the three sects in the way of evil, and its Secret Disciples were equivalent to True Disciples of the three sects but were often even more formidable.

Clang!

On the other side, Chen Yu's Xuan Heavy Sword once again repelled the "Shadow Leopard" that was launching its shadowy attacks.

This Shadow Leopard was incredibly fast.

If Chen Yu's Cloud Stepping hadn't reached the peak of perfection, he would probably have been utterly suppressed.

Moreover,

Using the cover of darkness, the "Shadow Leopard" seemed to have some mysterious boost, melding its speed and silhouette with the night, almost invisible.

"It won't do! That purple-haired kid is too strong. Qiu Xinxin is injured, and Duan Xiaolong will not last more than a few moves

Chen Yu inhaled deeply.

He had to kill this leopard quickly; any further delay would mean death for Qiu Xinxin and Duan Xiaolong.

Only by joining forces with Duan Xiaolong would there be a chance to defeat this Secret Disciple of the Bone Demon Palace.

Hmm, whoosh!

The Shadow Leopard rushed through the night, scarcely revealing its trajectory, but it did not easily launch attacks either.

Previously, its several attacks had been repelled by Chen Yu's Xuan Heavy Sword, making it wary and mainly conducting hit-and-run tactics.

"Got it."

An idea flashed through Chen Yu's mind, and he formulated a plan.

Suddenly,

He sheathed the Xuan Heavy Sword, deliberately showing a flaw.

Zoom whoosh!

Not terribly clever, the leopard, seeing the large weapon gone and its fear greatly diminished, didn't think twice before pouncing on the opening in Chen Yu's abdomen.

"Bite, come on and bite me

With a mischievous grin, Chen Yu extended one arm, beckoning the leopard with an extremely flamboyant posture.

Even in such a situation, why would the leopard not bite?

It was too opportune a position, and the Shadow Leopard "whooshed" down and bit Chen Yu's arm.

This bizarre scene stunned both the purple-haired youth and Duan Xiaolong.

Has this kid... gone mad?

However,

When the purple-haired youth saw the dark grey poison sword in Chen Yu's other hand, his face suddenly changed dramatically.

"Stop!"

The purple-haired youth shouted in alarm and anger, but it was too late.

"Clang" went the sound.

The Shadow Leopard's bite felt as if it had clamped down on a copper pillar, almost breaking its teeth.

On Chen Yu's arm appeared a dark green bracer that revealed a layer of dark green scale akin to that of a crocodile, the Copper Bone Arm, reinforcing the defense.

"Good bite!"

Chen Yu laughed heartily, thrusting the dark grey poison sword in his other hand multiple times into the Shadow Leopard's abdomen.

Pfft Pfft Hiss!

The leopard's abdomen was torn open with deep wounds reaching its organs, seeping viscous dark red poisoned blood, a ghastly sight to behold!

