

Eternal Heart 91

Chapter 91: Merging of Sword and Blade

"Stop!"

The youth with purple hair screamed in anger and frustration as he watched Chen Yu, who looked smug, stabbing the Shadow Leopard furiously with a treasured poisonous sword.

This dark-gray short sword in Chen Yu's hand was the infamous "Ghost Shadow" poison sword, the "Dark Snake Sword."

Characterized by its silence in the night, the sword was not only sharp like most treasured short swords but also contained a deadly poison.

For those below the Qi Transformation Realm, this sword would seal their throats upon drawing blood!

Woo-ao! Thud!

...

After a mournful howl, the Shadow Leopard helplessly collapsed onto the ground, its body rapidly decaying as a pool of black-red poisonous blood flowed out.

"Worthy of being a top-tier item among the lower-graded treasures—sharper and vastly more powerful than the previous Wind Singing Sword

Chen Yu wore an expression of surprise.

After all,

Ordinary fierce spirit beasts had physical viabilities far exceeding those of humans.

No wonder the “Snake Ghost Shadow” combination was famed for being unstoppable under the Qi Transformation Realm.

"Boy, you’ve killed my long-cultivated Shadow Leopard

The youth’s eyes flamed with anger as he swept out several streaks of purple-green light with one claw, the evil aura exploding around him.

Clang! Bang!

Duan Xiaolong and Qiu Xinxin were repelled through the air by the power of a single claw strike.

"Be careful!" Duan Xiaolong shouted.

The youth was significantly more formidable than regular direct disciples of the Yunyue Sect.

"Haha, Purple Hair... come bite me too!"

Chen Yu remained fearless and switched his Dark Snake Sword for the "Xuan Heavy Sword."

"Die!"

The youth with purple hair nearly exploded with rage, his face twisted with resentment as he swept out a spinning dark purple blade vortex, creating a terrifying mini-tornado that instantly engulfed Chen Yu.

"Sword Gang Wall!"

Chen Yu was well-prepared; his "Xuan Heavy Sword" instantly summoned overlapping waves of iron sword energy walls.

At first glance,

It seemed as though an impregnable rotating iron wall had emerged, the fierce wind around it compressing, grinding sand, stones, and vegetation into dust.

This was the peak skill of the “Iron Gang Sword,” capable of forming a Sword Gang Wall.

Bang! Chi!

The dark purple blade vortex unleashed by the vengeful youth screeched muffledly as it approached the iron wave sword wall, quickly dispersing afterward.

"So strong

Chen Yu took a step or two back, further intensifying the Sword Gang Wall to block the attack.

"A mere Meridian Passage Stage... How is this possible!"

The youth was stunned.

A blow filled with his resentment, typically even those in the Late Stage of Organ Refining wouldn't escape unscathed.

He did not know.

Chen Yu, solely relying on the “Copper Statue Technique,” could already withstand attacks from those above the Mid-stage of Refining.

With his strength advantage, he could enhance the power of the Xuan Heavy Sword, a high-grade weapon of the same tier, far beyond its usual capabilities.

Moreover, the “Iron Gang Sword” specialized in defense, perfected to the peak realm.

"Thunder Blade!"

Seizing the opportunity, Duan Xiaolong attacked from the side, slashing with a lightning-charged blade that dazzled with electric sparks, its power formidable.

"I strike too!"

Chen Yu with his heavy sword, swung a crescent-shaped blaze of flashing silver sword energy, sealing the path of the youth with purple hair.

Finally, the youth showed concern.

Splitting the Clouds!

He swung his claws, causing a swift whistling in the air, as a dark purple, gloomy whirlwind suddenly billowed out.

With a “boom”,

A surging domineering pale-purple wave, carrying an extremely sharp screech, swept towards both Chen Yu and Duan Xiaolong in an instant.

Sword Gang Wall!

Chen Yu once again whirled up a wall of iron Gang energy with his heavy sword, intentionally absorbing most of the impact.

Boom! Boom!

Immediately, Chen Yu, bearing immense pressure, still felt his skin sting from the residual violent pale-purple waves.

Fortunately, his “Copper Statue Technique” withstood some of the dispersed attacks, and had plenty of room to spare.

"Thunder Blade!"

Duan Xiaolong unleashed a massive blade of thunder, the blade light causing faint blue electricity to spark, the thunderclap resounding.

Since Chen Yu, using the "Sword Gang City Wall," blocked most of the attacks, Duan Xiaolong's blade smoothly cut through, reaching right up to the youth with purple hair.

Pu-chi!

The youth hastily retreated, but a scorch-marked blade wound still appeared on his shoulder; had it not been for his treasured armor, the injury would've been more than a superficial flesh wound.

"You two clowns... have actually wounded me, Shangguan Qi."

The youth's expression was dark as water, his chest raging like a volcano.

Just now, using his full strength, ordinarily two or three individuals at the Organ Refining Stage would have been blown away.

Yet,

Chen Yu had blocked most of the attack, allowing Duan Xiaolong's Thunder Blade a smooth entry.

One offensive, one defensive—perfect synergy.

Duan Xiaolong was not only strong in the attack, but his Thunder Blade also countered the youth's evil cultivation technique.

Thus,

Chen Yu had taken most of the attacks head-on, creating the chance for Duan Xiaolong.

Thunder Blade!

Iron Gang Wall!

Chen Yu and Duan Xiaolong, sword and blade combined, aggressively pursued the youth with purple hair.

"The key is to circumvent that one wielding the heavy sword. Once past him, killing the one with the blade will be much easier

The youth's movements suddenly became elusive.

He calmed down, no longer blindly clashing.

The one using the heavy sword, his defense was too strong, any formidable secret technique might still get blocked.

Black Wind Body Technique!

The figure of the youth abruptly blurred, several indistinguishable afterimages appearing like a black wind.

"So fast!"

Duan Xiaolong stood still.

He suddenly sensed a hint of danger, as if being targeted by a venomous snake.

Duan Xiaolong didn't need to think: the youth surely intended to circumvent Chen Yu and directly strike at him,

Firstly, because Duan Xiaolong was relatively easier to kill.

Secondly, Duan Xiaolong's Thunder Blade, strong in attack, countered the youth's evil techniques.

"Haha, Purple Hair, the sausage is coming

A shadow suddenly flickered in the night.

Swish!

The shadow swept forward, holding a heavy sword, intercepting the youth with purple hair from the side.

The speed of this kid!

The youth was greatly alarmed, his own movement speed, already comparable to the previously mentioned Shadow Leopard, had actually been intercepted by Chen Yu.

Originally,

Chen Yu had just charged his heart, instantly increasing his speed substantially.

Sword Gang Wall!

Chen Yu didn't say anything further and wielded the Iron Gang Sword powerfully, pressing forward.

The layer of Sword Gang served both offense and defense.

Thunder Blade!

Duan Xiaolong was thrilled, and seized the momentum to strike again at the purple-haired youth.

However,

The scene from before played out several times.

The domineering attacks of the purple-haired youth were always mostly intercepted by Chen Yu.

Sss sss!

Duan Xiaolong's Thunder Blade, which countered evil techniques, left thin charred scars on the purple-haired youth's body, time and time again.

The purple-haired youth wore a treasure armor, and though each strike only left minor wounds, their sheer number still caused significant bleeding.

At a certain moment.

Shh!

A burned scar from the blade was only an inch away from the neck.

Hss!

The purple-haired youth felt a chill runs through his body, awakening him from the pain of his wounds.

He finally realized that neither of these two men were ordinary.

A hundred yards away.

The red sand girl with a playful expression said, “Shangguan Qi, do you need my help?”

They were two named secret disciples, positioned at the rear, specifically to kill any that slipped through.

According to their agreement, each guarded a specific area.

"No need! This guy who understands the tempests of thunder is very annoying. What are you still standing there for?"

The purple-haired youth glared resentfully and looked behind Duan Xiaolong.

His tone seemed as though he was speaking to someone else.

In the next moment, an unexpected change occurred!

Whoosh!

A chilling sharpness, along with a piercing wind, struck towards Duan Xiaolong's back.

"Be careful!"

Chen Yu saw a slender, beautiful figure behind Duan Xiaolong.

Pffft!

A slender silver sword produced a filament of bright silver sword light that hit Duan Xiaolong.

"Ah!"

Duan Xiaolong staggered, barely dodging a sword that aimed straight for his back.

But that strike landed on his left arm.

Sssla!

His entire left arm fell from his body, blood gushing like a fountain.

"Qiu Xinxin!"

Chen Yu stared in disbelief at the striking figure behind Duan Xiaolong.

"Junior Sister Qiu... it really is you

Duan Xiaolong looked bitterly at Qiu Xinxin, whose treasured sword was dripping with blood.

The one who struck was indeed Qiu Xinxin.

"You are a traitor!"

A sudden realization dawned upon Chen Yu.

Why Qiu Xinxin had volunteered for the duty of guarding the Spirit Garden.

Why, during tonight's inventory of medicinal herbs, Qiu Xinxin did not show up as agreed.

"That's right, it was me."

Qiu Xinxin's pretty face was frosted over, her voice cold.

"I had noticed some anomalies in your activities within the Yunyue Sect. I just couldn't believe that you, a traitor, would attack your fellow sect member."

Duan Xiaolong knelt on the ground, his voice trembling.

"I had thought I covered my tracks perfectly, yet you saw through the anomalies."

Qiu Xinxin looked surprised.

"No matter how well you did, you couldn't hide from the eyes that silently watched over you. Xinxin, I still believe that you must have your reasons. Otherwise, with your character, you wouldn't commit such betrayal."

Duan Xiaolong stared straight at that flawless and serene face.

At this moment—

Chen Yu's face showed both fury and intent to kill, while Duan Xiaolong's eyes held not a hint of hatred, only a touch of bitterness.

Duan Xiaolong's confession caused a momentary struggle to flash across Qiu Xinxin's beautiful face.

Then she sneered coldly: "You think you understand me? Betrayal? I've never belonged to Yunyue Sect!"

Never belonged to Yunyue Sect!

Both Chen Yu and Duan Xiaolong were shaken to their core.

How many pieces had the Bone Demon Palace, silent for decades, placed in its scheme?

"Enough talk. Let me finish you off by my hand."

The purple-haired youth, his claws swirling with a shocking purple-black inner Qi, flickering light and shadow, lunged at Chen Yu and Duan Xiaolong.

With one arm severed, their duo was broken.

"Senior Brother Duan, run!"

Chen Yu gathered his strength and grabbed Duan Xiaolong, sprinting towards the river area with staggering speed.

Actually—

Chen Yu had long considered that with his explosive speed, he might have a chance to break through alone.

However—

For various reasons, he had not taken such a risky move.

But now—

He no longer needed to worry about the traitor Qiu Xinxin, carrying Duan Xiaolong wouldn't be too great of an impediment.

"Haha... You think you can escape while carrying someone?"

The purple-haired youth jeered.

Swish!

His figure left several afterimages, chasing with slightly faster speed.

After running a few dozen yards, the purple-haired youth had nearly caught up.

"Junior Brother Chen, let me go. You still have a chance to escape."

Duan Xiaolong said with a sad smile.

"Alright!"

With a heavy throw, Chen Yu sent Duan Xiaolong flying.

Such a resolute action to abandon a comrade caused both the purple-haired youth and Qiu Xinxin behind to pause, astonished.

The next moment—

They saw that the forceful throw by Chen Yu was extraordinary, as Duan Xiaolong landed with a splash in the distant river.

Die, boy!

The eyes of the purple-haired youth filled with indignant shame as he charged at Chen Yu.

He felt as if he was being toyed with again.

However—

With his back toward the assailant, under the night sky, his skin showed patches of a dark evil Qi.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Inside Chen Yu's body, his heart accelerated to its limit, instantly breaking through a critical point, the next moment rushing forth like a mountain torrent!