

Eternal Heart 92

Chapter 92: Yunyue's Astonishing Change

Thud! Thud! Thud!

The mysterious heartbeat accelerated to an extreme, and Chen Yu felt a vigorous power bursting within him.

That moment, a strong and familiar state returned after a long absence.

Chen Yu felt every organ, every piece of flesh, even the limbs and bones throughout his body, ignited with a surging heat.

"Boy, prepare to die!"

The purple-haired youth, with a sinister smile, pounced to kill.

...

In Chen Yu's field of view, the youth's back facing him suddenly stiffened briefly.

Such an opening was practically inviting death!

The purple-haired youth's claw swept through a rush of dark purple Qi, swirling around an intense, condensed aura of gloom, its power reaching the Postnatal Qi Transformation level.

Death!

A massive surge of dark purple Qi, along with a yard-wide whirl of gloomy air, "boom," engulfed Chen Yu from afar.

In an instant,

Dust rose from that area, leaving a hole about a yard in diameter, without a trace of flesh or bones.

"That's not right!"

The purple-haired youth's face turned stern.

He knew Chen Yu's defenses well; even his full force strike could only injure, not kill.

In the very next instant.

Whoosh!

A startling gloomy wind flashed by from the side, leaving only a fleeting shadow.

So fast!

The purple-haired youth changed color, overwhelmed by the opponent's speed.

Under the Burst Mode, Chen Yu's internal vigor exploded, doubling his speed instantaneously.

"This feeling

Chen Yu slightly exerted his strength, and his body floated off, light as a swallow.

The purple-haired youth's attack didn't even touch the hem of his robe.

In a blink of an eye.

Chen Yu moved to the side of the purple-haired youth, channeling the vigorous power within him into his fist.

Whoosh boom!

Chen Yu threw a punch, releasing a massive python-shaped Evil Qi fist shadow, with fierce blue-black spots and a whirlwind of brutal gloom, engulfing an area of one to two yards.

"Not good!"

The purple-haired youth felt a suffocating pressure on his blood, spirit, and mind. The power and evil aura of the opponent's punch nearly reached the Qi Transformation Realm.

Too late to dodge!

Under the Burst Mode, Chen Yu's speed and power could both double.

The purple-haired youth gritted his teeth, hurriedly circulated his breath, and drew a dark purple Qi swirl, defensively.

Ugh~Boom!

The python-shaped Evil Qi fist shadow, with a soul-shaking growl upon impact, fiercely hit the dark purple Qi swirl, causing the purple-haired youth to spit out blood by the sheer force and evil aura.

His defense was hurried, only at seventy to eighty percent strength.

The opponent, however, was fully unleashed at full speed—a strike he couldn't block!

At the same time.

A red sand girl, standing a hundred and fifty yards away, sensed the astonishing phenomenon.

"The punch condenses evil... The shadow has taken shape!"

The red sand girl was moved.

Chen Yu's punch condensed into the shape of a python, likely related to his earlier absorption of the qi and essence from a blood pool's Blood Python.

Boom!

The purple-haired youth was knocked back several yards and spat out blood.

Before he could stabilize, Chen Yu, with terrifying speed, flashed over again.

"No!"

The purple-haired youth retreated mid-air.

Ugh! Boom!

The python-shaped Evil Qi fist shadow appeared again, carrying a rolling evil gloomy wind, flashed past, grazing the purple-haired youth.

Crack boom!

The treasure armor on the purple-haired youth's body instantly burst open, not only from this strike but also from many cracks left by Duan Xiaolong's Thunder Blade.

"Save me!"

The purple-haired youth used the impact to leap backwards seven or eight yards.

This time,

He endured most of the attack with his treasure armor, resulting in lighter injuries, and used the momentum to flee towards the red sand girl.

"Shangguan Qi!"

The red sand girl let out a shout, speeding over at a phenomenal rate, nearly equal to Chen Yu's Burst Mode.

Despite the tense relationship, she could not stand idly by and watch a fellow sect brother be slaughtered by the enemy.

"Burst Mode, shouldn't last long."

Chen Yu's expression changed.

He intuitively felt the red sand girl was a far greater threat than the purple-haired youth.

Swoosh!

He channeled the bursting power within him to his legs, his form flashed, and he drew a dark gray poison sword in his hand.

The poison sword, in the darkness, made a silent slash.

Pfft!

The purple-haired youth tried his best to dodge, but his arm was sliced open, a deadly numbing sensation immediately overtook him.

"Ha ha ha

Chen Yu laughed loudly, successful with his strike and not pursuing further, he turned and leaped across the river.

Leveraging the speed from the Burst Mode, he sprinted a couple hundred yards in one breath.

In the darkness.

When the red sand girl arrived, the purple-haired youth lay unconscious on the ground, his body part blue, part black. Chen Yu's figure merged into the night, becoming blurred.

"Shangguan Qi."

The red sand girl pulled out a Detoxification Pill, administered it to the purple-haired youth, but it had little effect.

"Regular Detoxification Pills won't work. The 'Dark Snake Sword's' poison is lethal below the Qi Transformation Realm. Now, cutting off his arm might give him a chance to survive."

Qiu Xinxin appeared out of nowhere.

Ah!

That moment, the purple-haired youth, tormented by poison, awoke in agony.

Hearing this, the purple-haired youth "Shangguan Qi" gritted his teeth, his breath burst forth, surging to the poisoned arm.

Crack!

The blue-black arm broke off, falling to the ground and slowly becoming a puddle of pus and poison.

Thus,

The purple-haired youth's complexion eased a bit.

"Liu Xinxin, if you had taken action sooner, with full force, I wouldn't be in this situation."

Shangguan Qi said resentfully.

"Hmph! You were too complacent; those two aren't even True Disciples

Qiu Xinxin was not pleased.

Yet at this moment, she was referred to as "Liu Xin'er."

Not long after.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Two sounds of breaking through the air, accompanied by a raging sandstorm, approached with an invisible oppressive force.

Then they saw.

A dark-skinned giant and a woman in a black dress, both looking sullen, landed on the spot.

"Just missed it by a bit, let that old woman escape on a flying bird,"

The dark-skinned giant complained reluctantly.

Suddenly, the two spotted a purple-haired young man lying on the ground, his body invaded by poison.

Up until this moment,

The purple-haired youth was still in mortal danger.

Ssst! Ssst!

The expressions of the duo changed dramatically as they sat cross-legged in front of the purple-haired youth, channeling their True Qi into his body.

After a long while,

Whaa! Whaa!

The purple-haired young man vomited several mouthfuls of poisoned blood, and a trace of color finally returned to his face.

"Shangguan, who injured you so severely?"

The woman in the black dress exclaimed in shock.

This Shangguan Qi, although only at the Mid-stage of Refining in terms of cultivation and not outstanding among true disciples, held a significant status in the Bone Demon Palace.

The purple-haired youth looked distressed and stuttered, struggling to speak.

He couldn't possibly admit that he had been cornered to this extent by a disciple in the Meridian Passage Stage, poisoned his spirit pet, and even forced to sever an arm.

...

Ssst! Ssst!

Chen Yu, in the state of explosive technique, maintained this for over ten breaths.

In this state, his speed and strength almost doubled, and the power of his internal breath surged explosively.

After sprinting a couple of miles,

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Chen Yu's heartbeat finally slowed, soon followed by a wave of weakness.

This time,

The explosive technique lasted longer, leaving him staggering with pallor on his face.

Chen Yu quickly took out a Replenishing Qi Pill and swallowed it.

As the medicinal power entered his stomach, it was like rainwater revitalizing a dried riverbed.

His heart gave a strong thump, creating a powerful “suction” that absorbed the medicine’s power almost instantly.

In less than ten breaths,

Chen Yu’s complexion was rosy, his breathing steady, and his state nearly restored.

Recovery was always Chen Yu’s forte, and his absorption of the elixir was exceptionally fast.

"Senior Brother Duan!"

Downstream by the riverbank, Chen Yu spotted a drifting man, who was the unconscious Duan Xiaolong.

Slap! Slap!

Chen Yu walked on the waves and fished Duan Xiaolong's body ashore.

In fact,

When Chen Yu had thrown Duan Xiaolong into the river, he had already planned accordingly.

At least this way, the chances of survival were higher.

An hour later,

In a thick forest, Chen Yu dressed Duan Xiaolong's wounds and administered a healing elixir.

"Junior Brother Chen

Duan Xiaolong opened his eyes, feeling like he had just walked through the gates of hell.

Originally, he thought he would die by the hands of his beloved but did not expect to still be alive.

He looked at Chen Yu and saw blood all over him, his clothes torn, but no significant wounds.

He couldn't help but marvel at Chen Yu's abnormal physical defense and strong survivability.

In the dangerous world of sects, sometimes having high talent and strong attacks is not as good as strong survivability.

"That... what about the purple-haired one?"

Duan Xiaolong glanced around subconsciously.

"Don't worry, my 'returning spear' tricked him, and he was poisoned by my dark sword; if he didn't die, he would have lost a layer of skin,"

Chen Yu chuckled.

As for the details of repelling the purple-haired youth, Chen Yu could only explain it as having strategically tricked the other party.

Duan Xiaolong tactfully did not ask further.

Surviving this battle was already a stroke of great luck.

Duan Xiaolong estimated that among the disciples at the stages of Refining and Meridian Passage, except for the two of them, there might be no other survivors.

Two days later,

The two returned to the sect and confirmed this.

The Yunyue Sect was cloaked in an oppressive and tense atmosphere, with heightened alertness.

Chen Yu and Duan Xiaolong, alive after returning from Beishan Spirit Garden, had alerted the sect's high-ranking members.

Reportedly,

The night raid by the Bone Demon Palace was meticulously planned; even Granny Jiang of the Qi Transformation Realm almost lost her life but managed to escape heavily injured.

...

In the Yuntian Hall,

The two immediately reported the news of Qiu Xinxin being an insider to the sect's upper echelons.

However,

The Yunyue Sect Master, Elder Mao, Elder Nangong, and others had grim expressions and did not react strongly.

"Some days ago, Elder Qiu betrayed us, severely injured your Grandmaster Xia, and stole a batch of meteoric iron from the sect. Additionally, Qiu Yue'er and several others burned down a key building complex in the sect,"

Elder Mao spoke slowly.

An elder's betrayal!

Chen Yu and Duan Xiaolong couldn't help but gasp in shock.

In the Yunyue Sect, where Elders were all Qi Transformation Innate cultivators,

This battle had indeed dealt a heavy blow to the sect, with all the medicinal materials in Beishan Spirit Garden either looted or burned, along with the losses brought by Elder Qiu and Qiu Yue'er.

"It turns out, Nephew Chen, you, being at the Meridian Passage Stage, managed to escape back here alive."

Several high-ranking officials found it incredulous.

Elder Mao also showed a surprised expression.

"Because of the 'Copper Statue Technique,' I've recently advanced to the copper bone level, and with the Dark Snake Sword I obtained from 'Snake Ghost Shadow,' after struggling several times, I barely managed to preserve my life. I failed to fight to the death during the Bone Demon Palace invasion and hope the Sect Master will forgive me,"

Chen Yu said with a look of shame.

Fight to the death?

Doing so would have been foolish.

The Yunyue Sect Master and others exchanged glances with strange looks on their faces.

"You said... your 'Copper Statue Technique' broke through to the copper bone level?"

Elder Mao suddenly inquired, his eyes suddenly brightening.

Elder Nangong also looked pleased.

Indeed,

If Chen Yu had advanced to the copper bone level, his physical defense and survivability would be stronger than the average Refining stage cultivator, and with some luck, his survival was entirely plausible.