

Eternal Heart 95

Chapter 95: Moon Spirit Ore

Facing Li Dakui, Chen Yu dared not be careless.

Wind-cutting Sword!

Chen Yu still wielded the heavy sword, using that awkward and contradictory swift swordsmanship.

Bang! Hiss, hiss!

The treasure blade of Li Dakui chopped out fierce and domineering wave-like blade Qi, whipping up sand and howling winds around.

The Wind-cutting Sword wielded by Chen Yu, with its swift sword shadows, was forcefully torn apart before it even got close.

...

"Hmph! You possess body cultivation techniques, I won't get close to you

Li Dakui thought smugly to himself.

As a practitioner of the Late Stage of Organ Refining, he could injure someone from a distance using his internal breath, and with the help of a treasured weapon, he could attack Chen Yu while maintaining a distance of about ten feet.

This was the advantage of having a higher cultivation level.

Seeing this.

A sneer flickered across Chen Yu's lips.

Torrential Wind Slash!

In Chen Yu's hand, the heavy sword suddenly transformed into a blur of swift wind sword shadows.

Buzz! Hiss, hiss, hiss!

In an instant, whirlwinds wrapped around, turning every sword shadow that extended a length of ten feet into a tangible cyan-black blade, slashing at Li Dakui through the air.

For a moment.

The wave-like blade Qi unleashed by Li Dakui was torn apart by the Torrential Wind Slash.

Even more astonishing was.

Although Chen Yu was only at the Meridian Passage Stage, his internal breath and pinnacle swordsmanship, which far exceeded those of the same stage, allowed the attack to extend somewhat, achieving a sort of ranged attack through the air.

Moreover, the Xuan Heavy Sword was large and long, providing a naturally extended reach.

"Ranged attacks are indeed an advantage after the Organ Refining Stage, but the farther the distance, the weaker the attack. The strongest attack still comes from close combat!"

Chen Yu smiled lightly.

At the Organ Refining Stage, one could throw a punch that would kill a bull or tiger ten feet away.

But ranged attacks, firstly, consume a lot, and secondly, as distance increases, there is bound to be some loss, never as solid as a close combat attack.

In a moment, dozens of moves had passed.

Chen Yu and Li Dakui fought fiercely with sword against blade, both struggling to gain the upper hand.

Li Dakui had maintained distance the whole time, prioritizing ranged attacks and avoiding direct confrontations with Chen Yu as much as possible.

Iron Gang Sword!

Suddenly, Chen Yu's style of swordsmanship changed dramatically.

Clang! Buzz!

The heavy sword carved out a mass of solid Iron Gang Qi, glaringly silvery, creating a crushing presence in an expanse.

Clang! Ding, ding...

All of Li Dakui's attacks seemed to hit an iron wall, and he couldn't advance any further.

Using this, Chen Yu rapidly closed in.

Wind-cutting Sword!

In a closing moment, Chen Yu's style changed again, slicing out blurry and shimmering wind-cutting sword Qi blades.

Damn!

Li Dakui retreated hastily, unable to bear it.

Chen Yu's swordsmanship was like the ever-changing weather, sometimes as heavy as ten thousand catties, overbearing like dark clouds pressing on the city; sometimes fleeting like the wind, swift as lightning.

One moment, that heavy sword strike left Li Dakui's hands tingling, while the next was light and airy, seemingly hanging by a thread.

After a hundred moves.

Li Dakui breathed roughly, the awkward feeling of alternating between light and heavy making him feel almost nauseated to the point of vomiting blood.

"Hehe."

Elder Mao let a smile play on his lips from the sidelines.

He clearly saw.

Chen Yu was using Li Dakui to practice integrating the two styles of swordsmanship.

The result was neither a complete success nor a failure.

If, Chen Yu truly wanted to win, he could simply overpower him, pushing the Iron Gang Sword to its limits, and gradually crush Li Dakui.

After two hundred moves.

Li Dakui gasped for breath, sweat beading on his forehead as his endurance evidently began to flag.

Pfft, hiss!

Chen Yu's heavy sword suddenly transformed into wind. With a quirky twist of movement technique, several blurry sword winds left cuts on Li Dakui's arms and legs.

"I quit."

Li Dakui felt suffocated as if he was going to vomit blood, the whole experience was simply agonizing!

After this battle.

Li Dakui was utterly ashamed, despite considering himself as the second senior and being superior in cultivation and older in age, he had lost to Chen Yu.

"Chen Yu, your insight into martial arts is quite decent."

Elder Mao praised.

In these sparrings, Chen Yu won two bouts in a row, greatly boosting his status within the sect.

Li Dakui and Chen Yu harbored a sense of wariness towards Chen Yu, and even a bit of respect.

Qin Feng and Chang Xuan observed solemnly, recognizing Chen Yu's strength.

"Junior Brother Chen, once you advance to the Organ Refining Stage, perhaps we can have a match."

Chang Xuan exuded a hint of fighting spirit.

As a True Disciple approaching the Late Stage of Organ Refining, winning against Chen Yu now wouldn't feel like an accomplishment.

"Let's talk about it when the time comes," Chen Yu chuckled.

Regarding Chang Xuan's strength, he was still quite cautious, especially when entering the frenzied mode of the 'Blood Frenzy Secret Blade,' which was unstoppable.

"Alright, now you are free to discuss and exchange ideas among yourselves."

Elder Mao waved and smiled.

Soon, a maid brought up dishes and wine.

The five disciples from the same sect discussed their emotions and shared some cultivation insights.

...

Late at night, the five disciples under Elder Mao, laden with strong scents of alcohol, dispersed.

"Chen Yu, you stay."

Elder Mao's voice transmission asked Chen Yu to remain at the Elder Mansion.

Chen Yu looked thoughtful, faintly guessing the reason Elder Mao wanted him to stay.

Moments later.

Swish!

An elder with white whiskers floated down to the spot.

It was Elder Nangong!

"How are the preparations on that side?" Elder Mao asked.

Elder Nangong replied, "Almost done. The miners at Youshan Mine will rest for the night; there won't be anyone around."

Youshan Mine?

Chen Yu thought to himself, could this be the destination for their journey?

He knew that the Yunyue Sect had many key resources, such as the Beishan Spirit Garden, and the Youshan Mine might be one of them.

"Then let's set off." Elder Mao nodded.

Elder Nangong blew a whistle.

Whoosh!

From the sky, a gigantic Iron-Backed Eagle, stirring up a whirlwind of flying sand, descended.

"Chen Yu, you go first. I will explain your mission details once we arrive," Elder Mao said, waving his hand.

Curiosity marked Chen Yu's face as he stepped onto the Iron-Backed Eagle, which had wings spanning three to four yards. The bird's strength was almost in the Qi Transformation Realm.

Flap! Flap!

The Iron-Backed Eagle flapped its wings and broke through the air, carrying the two elders and Chen Yu, quickly ascending hundreds of yards into the sky.

This was Chen Yu's first time riding a flying creature; he felt the strong wind against his face and the rapid currents.

Fortunately,

He practiced the Copper Statue Technique, his robust physique making him as solid as a rock once he was seated on the Iron-Backed Eagle.

As they flew past the sect gate, Elder Mao sent a greeting to the patrolling captain below.

With the status of Sect Elders, their passage was naturally unobstructed.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

The Iron-Backed Eagle soared through the night sky, quickly reaching high altitudes where the buildings and trees below looked no larger than bricks.

Chen Yu looked up and noticed the moon was exceptionally round tonight.

"It must be a 'deep night with a full moon' for the suppression from the Ancient Moon Well to be much weaker," Elder Mao whispered.

They flew for an unknown length of time.

Eventually, the Iron-Backed Eagle landed in front of a desolate mine deep in the mountains.

Upon closer inspection,

This area appeared to be a Spiritual Ore zone, seemingly abandoned, with most of the useful Spiritual Ore seeming nearly exhausted.

"Elder Mao, Elder Nangong."

In the mining area, a short, thin old man with a strange lump on his forehead floated over.

"This is Elder Pan, who guards the Youshan Mine," Elder Mao briefly introduced.

"Nice to meet you, Elder Pan."

Chen Yu guessed that this person was similar to Granny Jiang, who guarded the Beishan Spirit Garden.

"Is this the child who advanced his Copper Statue Technique to 'Copper Bone'?"

Elder Pan's green bean-like eyes scrutinized Chen Yu a few times.

"Time is running short on this night of the full moon," Elder Nangong urged.

Elder Pan nodded and hurriedly led the way.

After walking about a hundred yards, Chen Yu felt an eerie and cold force descend upon him.

Instantly,

The domineering Cloud Sha internal breath within his body was immobilized.

"This is the mysterious force field around the Ancient Moon Well. This area was once a mining site of an ancient sect. Nowadays, only small amounts of Iron Moon Ore can be mined each month here," Elder Mao explained.

The Ancient Moon Well?

Just as Chen Yu was about to ask a question, a well about thirty feet in diameter appeared before him. The surrounding rocks were smooth and under the moonlight, cast a snow-frost-like silver glow.

Simultaneously,

An even stronger force field suddenly oppressed them.

Both elders, including Elder Pan, stiffened their steps.

"Our innate True Qi is being suppressed," Elder Mao and Elder Nangong said to each other with a wry smile.

When they were about thirty feet from the ancient well, even the Qi Transformation Realm's True Qi was restricted.

"Chen Yu, try using the Copper Statue Technique," Elder Pan suggested.

"Alright!"

Chen Yu activated his Copper Statue Technique, and his bones crackled crisply.

Buzz!

A surging great strength emerged from his body, coating his body with a layer of shining metallic copper patterns under the moonlight, making him resemble a cold, majestic copper statue.

"The Copper Statue Technique... completely unaffected!" Chen Yu exclaimed in surprise.

At that moment, all the internal breath in his body was utterly confined; he figured his palm and sword techniques were reduced to mere forms.

Even the innate True Qi of the two elders were immobilized.

Only his Copper Statue Technique was unaffected.

"Body Cultivation is a very special Dao, unlike other cultivation schools that depend on external forces of nature. Only Body Cultivation can ignore the mysterious force field here," Elder Mao said, his face glowing with excitement.

"Master, what exactly do you need me to do?" Chen Yu could not help but ask.

"Chen Yu, you see. That well ahead is called 'Ancient Moon Well.' Essentially, it is a mysterious mine left by an ancient sect. But the surrounding area of this ancient well holds a strong force field, and the well's force field is several times stronger than the outside world, such that even those in the Guiyuan Realm would have their entire True Yuan confined."

Elder Pan eagerly explained, his eyes gleaming with excitement as he looked at Chen Yu.

"We need you to enter the Ancient Moon Well. We want you to gather a type of mysterious Spiritual Ore called 'Moon Spirit Ore,' and if possible, explore the secrets within the ancient well, although safety is the priority."

Elder Mao gazed at the ancient well, his eyes brimming with fervor.

"Moon Spirit Ore?" Chen Yu remembered feeling somewhat familiar with the name of the ore but couldn't recall it at the moment.

"Moon Spirit Ore is a legendary Spiritual Ore formed by the accumulation of moon's essence. This Spiritual Ore has many mysterious uses. We know that when Moon Spirit Ore is melded into a treasure, it can enhance the quality of the treasure, greatly increase the True Qi circulation speed, and allow the treasure to exert greater power on moonlit nights."

"Moreover, when Moon Spirit Ore is ground into powder and mixed into Moon Spirit Liquid, it has mysterious effects on the body. Some say it can change the nature of the Spiritual Body; others say it can cleanse dark illnesses and impurities, purifying malicious Qi

The three elders added eagerly, their faces filled with excitement.

"In short, this Spiritual Ore is extremely mysterious and highly valuable. If you can collect some, we will reward you handsomely!"

The three Qi Transformation Realm experts looked intently at Chen Yu, filled with hopeful anticipation.