

Eternal Heart 101

Chapter 101: Battle for the Team Leader Position

Sect Affairs Hall, in a side hall.

Master Lin had a bit of a headache; what was supposed to be a simple mundane task had become complicated.

Three people all wanted to compete for the team leadership position.

And each of the three had complicated backgrounds to consider.

After all, under the current circumstances, it was usually impossible for ordinary people to snatch such an easy yet lucrative task.

Mu Xueqing was a disciple of Fairy Xia Yu and, as an elder's apprentice, was not only talented but also highly determined.

...

Fang Haoifei, who was seventeen or eighteen years old, had already reached the Mid-stage of Refining, and his background was anything but simple; one of his uncles was a Hall Master in the sect.

Chen Yu, needless to say, had the backing of two seasoned elders.

"Haha! Since none of you are convinced, let's see the real skills in action!" Fang Haoifei said with a self-assured smile.

Among the three, he was the oldest and had the deepest cultivation and experience.

Moreover, in front of Mu Xueqing, the renowned beauty of the Inner Sect, he naturally wanted to showcase the responsibility and dominance of a man.

It was well-known.

Mu Xueqing had been previously ranked alongside Qiu Xinxin, praised as the "Twin Beauties of the Inner Sect."

But now,

With Qiu Xinxin having defected from the sect, Mu Xueqing was about to become the number one beauty among the Yunyue Sect disciples.

Therefore,

Whether for the sake of pride and profit or to gain the favor of a beauty, he had to compete for this leadership role!

"Which one of you will go first?"

Fang Haoifei asked with a smile, glancing over at the two others, especially lingering for a moment on Mu Xueqing's delicate figure.

"I will."

Mu Xueqing's expression was cool, showing no signs of yielding.

In fact, her reasoning for competing as team leader was similar to Chen Yu's; she also wanted to use it as an opportunity to visit home and have a bit more freedom.

...

It didn't take long.

The three of them moved to the spacious courtyard of the Sect Affairs Hall, onto a martial arts platform.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

With sword and saber in hand, the two combatants quickly engaged on the platform.

Heavenly Blue Blade!

Fang Haofoi wielded his thick-backed saber, making a few sweeping strokes, exuding an immense sense of vastness. The lengthy saber light sliced through the air, rolling up dim waves of light.

Top-tier martial arts!

Chen Yu was slightly surprised; Fang Haofoi's saber technique belonged to the top-tier.

Although this top-tier martial art was relative to the entry-level three tiers, being called top-tier naturally meant it was almost the strongest within its level.

Even a Qi Transformation Realm martial art at the entry stage would be no better.

"Thousand Rain Sword!"

Mu Xueqing held a Blue Shinning Treasure Sword, and in a moment, she flicked out more than a hundred clear and blue light spots. Thin, rain-like streaks of sword light weaved back and forth, like a cold and beautiful firework display.

Chen Yu watched with interest.

Mu Xueqing's swordsmanship was also an entry-level top-tier martial art.

For a disciple of an elder, obtaining a top-tier primary martial art was relatively much easier.

Their clash was stylistically distinct.

Fang Haoifei's offensive was grand and deep, while Mu Xueqing's swordsmanship was as cold as the stars, both dazzling and limitless.

But Chen Yu faintly felt that Mu Xueqing's inner breath was very pure, emitting a trace of coldness that perfectly matched the spirit of her sword technique.

Furthermore, Mu Xueqing had the upper hand with her lighter movement technique.

But it was still too early to call the outcome.

After all, Fang Haofei's internal energy was robust, and his mastery of martial arts was exceptionally high, giving him the advantage in a power struggle.

In the blink of an eye,

The two exchanged over a hundred moves, yet neither could claim victory.

"It seems the rumors are true. Although Nephew Chen Xueqing only has a lower grade Spiritual Body, it is said to possess the rare attribute of cold water, which not only progresses her training almost as fast as a middle-grade Spiritual Body but also enhances her power."

Master Lin said with a smile.

"Master Lin, whom do you think will win?"

Chen Yu asked casually.

He had always expected Mu Xueqing's talent to be high, otherwise, she wouldn't have been accepted into the Inner Sect so early and taken as an apprentice by an elder.

"I'd say it's too close to call. I can't determine the outcome of their match, but as for this contest for leader, Nephew Chen's victory should be without question," Master Lin said, pondering momentarily then implying something more profound.

From the Outer Sect tournament, the meteoric iron gambling battle, to the confrontation at Beishan Spirit Garden, Chen Yu's ascending steps were nothing short of miraculous.

Winning first place in the tournament, he dominated over Nangong Li and Duan Xiaolong, which was a huge upset.

In the meteoric iron gambling battle, he had triumphed against Fei Letian at the same stage during a dispiriting period.

Such feats were beyond the reach of ordinary disciples.

The hardest was yet the battle at Beishan Spirit Garden.

A Disciple at the Meridian Passage Stage had somehow managed to survive tenaciously through the dual crises of the Snake Ghost Shadow attack and the Bone Demon Palace's nocturnal raid!

"Since Master Lin thinks there is no question about it, why not just make me the leader directly?"

Chen Yu blinked.

Master Lin:

Before long,

On the platform, after exchanging over two hundred moves, the two still fought to a stalemate.

"The two of you are equally matched, and it's difficult to determine a winner. Why not let me take the leader's position to avoid any hard feelings?"

Chen Yu said with a smile.

"No way!"

The two on the platform twitched their faces and fought even more fiercely.

Chen Yu couldn't help but shake his head and sighed.

Whoosh!

With a leisurely movement, he reached into his storage bag and pulled out the Xuan Heavy Sword.

Master Lin was startled; normal Inner Sect disciples rarely owned storage artifacts.

And it seemed Chen Yu's storage bag was larger than average.

At that moment,

The figure before him blurred as Chen Yu entered the martial arts platform with ghostly speed.

"Begin!"

The Xuan Heavy Sword in Chen Yu's hand was like a feather, effortlessly sweeping several times in an instant, with silvery remnants of sword light weaving through at an astonishing speed.

What sort of sword technique was this?

Master Lin felt an inexplicable conflict rise within him.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

In an instant, Chen Yu's seemingly light Xuan Heavy Sword clashed with Fang Haoifei's blade several times.

The first strike.

Fang Haoifei's palm went numb, and his thick-backed saber nearly slipped from his hand.

The second strike.

The power was heavier, causing his blood to surge, splitting his tiger's mouth and drawing out blood.

The third strike.

"Clang," Fang Haoifei's thick-backed blade flew from his grip.

Fang Haoifei's face turned from green to white as he exclaimed in disbelief, How is this possible!"

During the meteoric iron wager battle,

Fang Haofei had watched Chen Yu's fight. But at that time, it was only a battle at the Meridian Passage Stage, which he didn't take seriously.

Now,

With his own strength at the Mid-stage of Refining, he had been disarmed by the opponent's three swords.

"Xueqing, do you still want to compete?"

Chen Yu winked at Mu Xueqing with a smile.

Pfft!

Mu Xueqing's pretty face turned red, she gritted her silver teeth, and her treasured sword released a myriad of faint blue light spots like stars, with a cold aura overflowing.

"Slash!"

The Xuan Heavy Sword in Chen Yu's hand suddenly vibrated, carrying a heavy momentum like sweeping mountains and rivers, with a silver glow swirling around it, fiercely striking Mu Xueqing's treasured sword.

Fang Haoifei, standing to the side, watched with a shiver in his heart.

But the outcome was unexpected.

That seemingly heavy sword lifted Mu Xueqing's treasured sword aside as if it were a willow branch caressed by a gentle breeze.

Ding! Swish!

The vigorous and hefty great sword, seemingly slow and ponderous, vanished in an instant with a flash.

The next moment.

The heavy sword bypassed Mu Xueqing's treasured sword, its afterimage sweeping by, to hover just an inch away from the girl's fragrant shoulder and snow-white neck.

"You

Mu Xueqing's pretty face was a picture of shock, disbelieving what had happened.

"Alright! The team leader is me now,"

Chen Yu said, with a flick of his hand, storing the heavy sword back into his storage bag.

Master Lin, standing by, also wore a trace of surprise.

However, the fact that the other party had survived the combined attack of the Snake Ghost Shadow wasn't unexpected given his capabilities.

This was precisely why.

Chen Yu didn't bother concealing his power too much in front of Master Lin.

In the sect, one needed support, and revealing some strength appropriately was crucial to enhance one's status and reputation so others would think twice before crossing paths with you.

Moreover,

After the adventure at the Ancient Moon Well, Chen Yu had gained a stronger card up his sleeve, unknown to others.

"I concede that you are strong, but taking advantage of our fatigue after a prolonged fight lends an element of opportunism,"

Mu Xueqing huffed after sheathing her sword.

Chen Yu responded with a smile, not a word. He was of course aware of Mu Xueqing's prideful disposition, or else his previous pursuit wouldn't have been so exhausting.

Fortunately,

He was now solely focused on cultivating, unburdened by such concerns, and his mindset was even more carefree.

Fang Haoifei, on the other hand, remained silent.

As a Mid-stage Refining Disciple losing to Chen Yu who was at the Late-stage Meridian Passage, any excuse seemed feeble.

Fang Haoifei was genuinely convinced; unlike Mu Xueqing, who was convinced against her will.

And so,

Chen Yu became the leader of this mission, with the other two seething privately.

The trio ready to embark, leaving Yunyue Sect.

Two days later,

Chen Yu and his companions approached the region around Xiangyang City.

"Eh? Junior Brother Chen, this route seems incorrect. If we go this way towards Yan Family Castle, it will be a detour,"

Fang Haoifei said.

"I'm the team leader. We're going to Xiangyang City first to gather some information,"

Chen Yu replied expressionlessly.

Xiangyang City... gathering information?

Fang Haofei was speechless. Xiangyang City wasn't exactly a central county city so why gather information there?

"I agree,"

Mu Xueqing said, supporting with a smile.

The reason she chose this mission was that she hadn't been back to Xiangyang City in a long time.

Additionally, her family had sent a message indicating some trouble.

Not much longer,

The trio arrived at Xiangyang City.

Mu Xueqing, with permission from Chen Yu, requested to visit her family first and refused to let Fang Haofei follow.

Fang Haofei, dispirited, had no choice but to accompany Chen Yu.

Inside the Chen Mansion.

This time, upon his return to the clan, Chen Yu was received with stars and moon-like treatment.

"Nephew, you've finally come back. At the Hidden Lake Conference, there was no chance to speak with you

Family Head Chen Tianwei and several elders were all smiles, accompanying him.

"Yu'er! Now that you've become an Inner Sect Disciple, Elder Yu's disciple, renowned across three sects, it has truly given our Chen Clan cause for pride and lent more clout to us in Xiangyang City,"

Several high-ranking clan elders said, fawning over him.

In the hall,

Father Chen Tiande and Mother Liu Wen came in, their faces aglow with happiness.

Seeing Chen Yu's expressionless face, the other high-ranking elders then flocked to praise Father Chen and Mother Liu.

After a while,

An old man in plain clothes with white hair entered the hall.

"Ancestor Chen!"

"Clan Leader Chen!"

The high-ranking clan members all stood up and paid their respects.

This plain-clothed, white-haired elder was none other than the Chen Clan's Ancestor, who usually kept a low profile.

"Yu'er, this is your Clan Leader Grandfather,"

Father Chen hurriedly introduced.

Chen Yu stood up to pay his respects.

This Ancestor of the Chen Family, he had met as a child. He was said to be venerable in age, at least in his eighties.

The plain-clothed Ancestor looked at Chen Yu approvingly, "It is rare for our Chen Clan to produce an individual of such stature."

"The mistakes made by Tianwei and others have been chastised by me. From now on, if you need anything, the clan will provide full support,"

The Ancestor said before casting a stern glance at Chen Tianwei and the others.

Chen Tianwei and the white-bearded elder were so shaken they didn't dare make a sound.

"And this is

The Clan Leader suddenly noticed Fang Haofei standing next to Chen Yu.

Upon closer inspection, Ancestor Chen was taken aback.

This taciturn young man with thick eyebrows, his cultivation level seemed even more profound than his own. The subtle flow of his inner breath made the Ancestor feel uneasy.

This youth was certainly a talented individual with significant backing from the sect.

Initially, he thought him to be just an attendant given his place behind Chen Yu.

Filled with astonishment, Ancestor Chen exclaimed, "You lot, blind as bats, quickly offer this young hero a seat