

Eternal Heart 105

Chapter 105: Yan Family Castle

Chen Yu's subsequent words were clearly unfriendly, even bordering on angry.

Chu Fengyun offered a wry smile and remained silent. After revealing the truth, he had anticipated facing displeasure and even wrath from the other party.

But now.

Chen Yu, in the Yunyue Sect, was no longer just an ordinary Inner Sect Disciple; he had the backing of two elders.

Such a figure was feared even by the mighty Chu Family, let alone being someone they could afford to offend.

After a long while.

...

Chen Yu took a deep breath and said expressionlessly, "Since you've come to this conclusion, why not persuade your daughter to give up on Yi Yunfei, or change to a more suitable family?"

"My daughter is stubborn by nature and has been bewitched by Yi Yunfei, no amount of talking would change her mind. And the other ordinary families, who would dare provoke the Water Moon Sect Master?"

Chu Fengyun shook his head.

He didn't say, but in his heart, he knew that Chu Wanyu was even so naive as to believe that, after marrying Yi Yunfei, she could help the family share the burden of the Bone Demon Palace's invasion.

Thump!

Suddenly, Chu Fengyun knelt down and pleaded in a mournful voice, "I, Chu, am here to request Nephew Chen to lend a hand. Just by maintaining the original marriage agreement, my daughter could be saved. With your current status, you would have nothing to fear from Yi Yunfei."

This scene startled Chen Yu.

"City Lord Chu, please stand up."

Chen Tianwei, Father Chen, and others quickly helped Chu Fengyun to his feet.

Chen Yu pondered with a thoughtful expression, weighing the matter.

Yi Yunfei, he had already offended him, and if there was a chance in the future, he would not let him off either.

With Chen Yu's current identity, having two veteran elders as backing, he indeed need not fear the direct threats from Yi Yunfei's lineage.

"As long as Nephew Chen agrees, even if it is just maintaining a superficial marriage contract, we can think of other ways to coordinate and have the chance to rescue this girl. If Nephew Chen agrees, my Chu Family will surely express profound gratitude!"

Chu Fengyun continued.

"Maintain a superficial marriage contract? So, it's just a sham?"

Chen Yu asked with a smile.

"When that time comes, if Nephew is willing, then it can be real. If not, once my daughter survives the crisis, we can annul the marriage agreement."

Chu Fengyun spoke earnestly.

"What does the Chu Family need to offer for Chen taking such a big risk?"

A glint appeared in Chen Yu's eyes.

Chu Fengyun was already prepared and took out a wooden box, opening it.

Chen Yu saw.

Inside the wooden box were a Hundred-year-old Earth Spirit Ginseng, two Fierce Snake King Gallbladders, and a land deed.

Chen Yu's face showed a hint of surprise.

It seemed that the Chu Family was quite clear about his standing within the sect, no wonder they were keen on preserving this marriage engagement.

"As a small token of our appreciation, we offer these. If Nephew truly marries my daughter, the Chu Family Ancestor promises to consider you as a Young Master and provide assistance with resources. Even if it's a sham marriage, the Chu Family and your Chen Family, in facing the invasion of the Bone Demon Palace, will form an alliance for mutual assistance

Chu Fengyun disclosed earnestly.

Chen Yu looked pensively, while Chen Tianwei, Father Chen, and Mother Chen beside him appeared quite tempted.

Particularly that land deed and the prospect of a real marriage alliance, with the Chu Family willing to treat Chen Yu as a Young Master and provide resources to assist him.

One must know.

The Chu Family, with a Qi Transformation Realm powerhouse at its helm, had assets far richer than the Chen Family by countless times.

However, what moved Chen Yu the most was the potential alliance for mutual aid between the Chu and Chen families.

Invisibly.

His family, his parents, would be more stable in secular life, and he would have fewer concerns to worry about.

"In addition to this, within reasonable limits, my Chu Family will agree to one request from Nephew."

Chu Fengyun added.

At that moment.

A message was transmitted into Chen Yu's ears: "Junior Brother Chen, the Chu Family has formidable strength and background. It is said that the family has a famous Artifact Refining craftsman, one of the three great Artifact Refiners in Chu Country who has crafted High Grade Treasures."

"Oh?"

Upon hearing this, Chen Yu's heart stirred.

The person transmitting the message was none other than Fang Haofei. That guy had been eavesdropping outside the door.

"Very well. The junior agrees to maintain this marriage engagement for now."

Chen Yu finally responded.

Sigh of relief!

Chu Fengyun felt as if a weight had been lifted, and the heads of the Chen Family such as Chen Tianwei all showed expressions of pleasant surprise.

Chen Yu took the Hundred-year-old Earth Spirit Ginseng and the two Fierce Snake King Gallbladders. As for the land deed, he tossed it to Family Head Chen Tianwei without even looking.

Chen Tianwei examined the land deed and was instantly overjoyed.

"In that case."

Chu Fengyun got up, clasping his fists and smiling, "On behalf of the Chu Family Ancestor, I form an alliance with your family. In a few days, one Organ Refining Stage and several Meridian Passage Stage martial artists will arrive here to help the Chen Family stabilize order in this place."

Actually.

Chu Fengyun represented the Chu Family on this occasion, and his status within the family was not too high.

The reason he valued Chu Wanyu so much was mainly that the Chu Family Ancestor, for certain reasons, was extremely fond of Chu Wanyu, much more than other family members.

Before Chu Fengyun left.

Chen Yu subtly expressed the possibility of utilizing the Chu Family's famous Artifact Refining craftsman to refine a treasure.

Chen Yu still had some Moon Spirit Ore at hand, which was more valuable than ordinary meteoric iron.

If he could prepare a few more precious refining materials, there was a chance to refine a mid-grade treasure.

A treasure's quality and power differ significantly with each improvement in rank, much like the difference between each stage of body tempering, Meridian Passage, and Organ Refining.

"After I return, I will report on this matter, but I cannot guarantee success. The famous craftsman, owing to having been saved by our family ancestor once, agreed to serve as a guest master in the Chu Family, and his debt of gratitude has long been repaid. Whether this master craftsman will take action often depends on his mood; even the Chu Family cannot compel him."

Chu Fengyun spoke solemnly.

"Understood," Chen Yu nodded.

Special professions like Artifact Refiners and Alchemists are highly sought after in the sect world and hold a very special status.

In the manor's side room.

Chen Yu watched as Chu Fengyun, Chen Tiande, and the others left, standing by his side were Fang Haofei and Mu Xueqing.

"Congratulations, Brother Chen, on securing such a fine match."

Fang Haofei chuckled.

Beside him, Mu Xueqing's face showed a slight unease.

"Alright. With this matter resolved, let's prepare for the real task ahead

Chen Yu spoke leisurely.

Their true mission to the secular world was none other than Yan Family Castle!

Yan Family Castle was once a powerful secular force in this region, almost rivaling the Chu Family in strength.

Just in the past decade,

Yan Family Castle had gradually declined, not only losing its Qi Transformation Realm family ancestor but also watching its number of Organ Refining Stage experts dwindle.

Nowadays, the castle's strength was not much stronger than that of the Chen Family.

Some time ago,

The Fortress Master of Yan Family Castle had died a violent death, and several uncles within fought for power. With powerful clans rising nearby and even suspected infiltration from the Bone Demon Palace,

Therefore,

The current Young Master and his sister of Yan Family Castle had repeatedly sought help from Yunyue Sect.

Chen Yu and two others, as Sect Envoys, had gone to Yan Family Castle to stabilize the situation in that region.

The following day,

The three of them set out, leaving Xiangyang City.

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Two days later,

A fortress situated amongst rolling hills and rivers gradually came into view.

Two men and a woman arrived on horseback amidst the stream of people at the front of the castle.

In front of the fortress, three or four martial artists clad in leather armor stood guard at the gate.

The flow of people from about a dozen nearby villages converged here.

Around the fortress, there were rivers, woods, lakes, and mines, and one could see the Yunyuan Mountain Range a bit further afield.

"This Yan Family Castle, I've been here before. There used to be a market here targeting the sect world, where Primordial Stones were the common currency. It's just that it's not what it used to be now,"

Fang Haofei remarked with a sigh.

The three of them leisurely arrived at the front of Yan Family Castle and were just about to enter and deliver their message,

When suddenly, the sound of horse hooves thundered.

A cavalry troop burst forth from the fort, driving away all the nearby commoners.

Subsequently,

A few luxurious carriages came out of Yan Family Castle.

On the city tower and gates, warriors stood by, presenting a strict and intimidating scene.

"What does this mean?"

Chen Yu and the others pondered while sitting atop their horses.

Soon after,

A few elegantly dressed men and women of various ages alighted from the carriages.

Among them,

A burly elder in his fifties, dressed in a wine-red robe, stepped forward and bowed to Chen Yu and his company:

"I am Yan Hong, here especially to welcome the three esteemed Sect Envoys."

This elder's voice was loud and clear, and he exuded an air of vigor and authority.

Some of the men and women around looked at the burly elder "Yan Hong" with a hint of awe in their eyes.

"Quite a prompt reaction; you come to meet us just as we arrive,"

Chen Yu noted, his expression showing some curiosity.

Following the burly elder “Yan Hong,” more men and women came up and respectfully greeted the visitors.

After receiving the mission, Chen Yu had a dossier in his hands.

This Yan Hong was currently the most powerful person in Yan Family Castle, the brother of the deceased Fortress Master.

In the past,

Yan Hong, as the eldest son, was expected to be the Fortress Master, but the position was instead inherited by his younger brother, Yan Cong, the late Fortress Master.

“Yan Yuexi has the honor of meeting the three esteemed Upper Envoys. This is my brother, Yan Fei,”

A charming and delicate young girl greeted gracefully with a smile.

Yan Yuexi?

Chen Yu took note; she was an important member listed in his information, the daughter of the deceased Fortress Master.

Yan Yuexi was naturally beautiful and had grown to be a famous beauty in the region,

Even compared to Mu Xueqing, this girl was not much less attractive, with a girlish tenderness in her demeanor that inspired pity and tenderness at first sight.

"Yan Fei, has the honor of meeting the three esteemed Upper Envoys,"

Said a young boy about eleven or twelve years old, standing beside Yan Yuexi, greeting them reverently.

This young boy "Yan Fei" was the nominal Young Master of Yan Family Castle, the heir to the Fortress Master.

"Esteemed Envoys, my humble home has prepared a feast and songstresses to wash away the dust from your journey,"

Yan Hong invited with a gesture of his hand.

A feast and songstresses?

Mu Xueqing furrowed her brow upon hearing this, seemingly not fond of the idea.

Fang Haofei had a smile that was not quite a smile on his face.

"Mm,"

Chen Yu nodded slightly, maintaining a poker face.

"Please, this way, Envoys,"

Yan Hong showed a trace of surprise, not expecting the youngest Chen Yu to be the leader of the delegation.

In response,

Yan Hong ordered sedan chairs to be brought for the three Sect Envoys to enter.

"No need for the trouble," Chen Yu waved his hand.

It was more convenient for the three to observe the actual situation of Yan Family Castle while riding their horses.

Along the way,

Yan Hong wore a smile, spoke respectfully, and inquired about their honorable names.

Behind in the crowd,

Yan Yuexi and several elders of Yan Family Castle accompanied them, sticking close to their side.

Yan Yuexi lagged slightly behind.

Rustle.

The curtain of a sedan chair opened slightly, revealing the beautiful visage of an elegant woman.

"Mother, do you think we can rely on these three envoys? I'm worried that they might be swayed by my great-uncle... If that happens, not only will father's vengeance be hard to exact, but my brother and I will also have no hope of establishing ourselves in Yan Family Castle,"

Yan Yuexi whispered, her face etched with concern.

"Let's wait and see, and perhaps approach them at the right time. It's just that, all three of the Upper Envoys this time are quite young; I fear they might be deceived by Yan Hong's tactics,"

The beautiful woman sighed softly, feeling uneasy.

At the same moment,

In a large tree near Yan Family Castle, a masked man was lurking among the leaves, watching Chen Yu and the others enter the castle, the corner of his mouth revealing a hint of amusement.

His gaze lingered for a moment on the lovely forms of Mu Xueqing and Yan Yuexi, revealing a trace of greedy lasciviousness.