

Eternal Heart 107

Chapter 107: The Thief Appears

Inside the side room.

Chen Yu stored away the gifts presented by Yan Hong, feeling quite emotional inside. This mission indeed turned out to be a relaxed and favorable assignment.

From slaughtering the hook-nosed leader in Xiangyang City to now, Chen Yu had already gained quite a lot.

When the opportunity arises to convert these gains into Primordial Stones and other needed resources, Chen Yu advancing to the Organ Refining Stage and achieving Copper Bone Small Success would be worry-free.

After organizing everything.

Chen Yu put on the Half-precious Soft Armor that Yan Hong had given him, covering it with his clothes, which added an extra layer of defense.

...

Although the defense provided by his “Copper Statue Technique” was remarkable, surpassing the Half Treasure Armor, an extra layer of protection was never unwelcome.

While sorting his items.

Chen Yu thought of something and his mind entered the Light Silver Crystal Space within his heart.

"Appear!"

In Chen Yu's palm appeared a crystal ore twinkling with faint moonlight, the same Moon Spirit Crystal Ore he had obtained from the Ancient Moon Well.

Chen Yu had always been unaware of its use.

In terms of quality and value, it was certainly higher than ordinary Moon Spirit Ore.

But to date, Chen Yu hadn't found any information about it. The sect records only mentioned ordinary Moon Spirit Ore and were rather vague.

Swish!

A black dot flashed, and a thumb-sized silvery iron bug shot over.

The Iron Moon Strange Insect had always craved the Moon Spirit Crystal Ore in Chen Yu's hand while showing a normal reaction to ordinary Moon Spirit Ore.

The simple message transmitted by the Iron Moon Strange Insect confirmed the importance and allure of this crystal ore.

"Hmm?"

Chen Yu put away the Moon Spirit Crystal Ore.

Swoosh!

In a flash, the Iron Moon Strange Insect disappeared.

"Brother Yu."

Mu Xueqing's voice came from outside.

In the middle of the night, the typically aloof Mu Xueqing was seeking him out for what reason?

As it turned out, Chen Yu was overthinking it.

"I just had a chat with Lady Yan and her daughter... Brother Yu, you must help them."

Mu Xueqing got straight to the point.

"Help them? Because you sympathize with them, you want to help them take power in Yan Family Castle?"

Chen Yu smiled.

It wasn't because he had received gifts from Yan Hong that he would say such a thing.

What was the purpose of this mission?

The aim was to maintain the balance of power in Yan Family Castle and the surrounding area.

And Chen Yu believed,

The influential and revered Yan Hong, better suited for leadership, would stabilize the regional situation.

If the situation was stable, then countless ordinary people could live in peace.

Wasn't the mission accomplished then?

Compared to that,

What did the fairness of one or two people count for?

Moreover, the position of fortress master was controversial. If a weak young boy was forcefully promoted, it would feel like going against the flow and disturbing the natural order.

"You've misunderstood, Brother Yu!"

Mu Xueqing shook her head, firmly stating, "I learned from Lady Yan and her daughter that Yan Hong is suspected of colluding with the Bone Demon Palace, even closely associating with the recently powerful Lin and Wu families. Moreover, the death of the previous Fortress Master, Yan Cong, is indeed suspicious."

Bone Demon Palace?

A sharp light flashed in Chen Yu's eyes.

Although logically, he felt supporting Yan Hong was more beneficial for maintaining stability,

If Yan Hong indeed had ties with the Bone Demon Palace, that would change the situation.

"Do you have any evidence?"

"No evidence. This is the conclusion from the investigations and analysis by Lady Yan's faction. But, Brother Yu, think about it, if it weren't for external interference, how could the previous fortress master, Yan Cong, have died so suddenly? He was once the top expert of Yan Family Castle, intimidating everyone around."

Mu Xueqing spoke earnestly.

Not long ago,

She had a long conversation with Lady Yan and Yu Xi.

After the death of the fortress master, these two were marginalized and bullied by Yan Hong's faction.

"I believe Lady Yan is the weaker party. But here, there are two doubtful points."

Chen Yu said solemnly.

"Doubtful points?"

Mu Xueqing looked towards Chen Yu.

"First, the body of Fortress Master Yan Cong?" Chen Yu smiled.

"I asked. Before the burial, the room where the fortress master's body was kept was burned down. This seems like the murderer's attempt to destroy the body and erase evidence."

Mu Xueqing said.

Chen Yu made no judgment, "The second point—given Lady Yan and her daughter's weak position, if Yan Hong's power was so great, they should have been eliminated or driven out long ago."

"This

Mu Xueqing felt stumped by the second point.

Lady Yan, Yu Xi, Young Master Yan Fei—still all alive and well.

"The situation is very complex. There are external forces involved, and not just one, orchestrating within Yan Family Castle."

Chen Yu lightly clapped his hands.

However, his face remained serene.

Chen Yu's true purpose in coming to Yan Family Castle wasn't to solve a case.

He merely wanted to gain some time for survival and growth, to amass more means of protecting himself before the Bone Demon Palace crisis erupted.

Over the following days.

Chen Yu truly didn't care about external matters, focusing solely on cultivation and understanding swordsmanship within this isolated courtyard.

Visitors from Yan Family Castle were always refused!

Meanwhile, Mu Xueqing, being close to Lady Yan and her daughter, occasionally searched within Yan Family Castle.

Fang Haofoi often went out to enjoy himself, appearing carefree.

In the blink of an eye.

Half a month had passed.

Within a dimly-lit hall in Yan Family Castle.

"Has there been anything unusual about those three over the half month?"

Yan Hong's voice was deep.

"Nothing major. Team leader Chen Yu seems utterly unconcerned with external affairs. Fang Haofoi often goes out, behaving frivolously, not seeming serious at all. Mu Xueqing, that pretty girl, seems very concerned, but she hasn't found anything in the castle."

A middle-aged man chuckled softly.

"Still, caution is prudent. As long as no issues are uncovered, Yunyue Sect won't interfere with my leadership. For the sect, maintaining stability is more important than the small dispute over the fortress master position."

Yan Hong gave a faint smile.

...

In the middle of the night.

In an elegant chamber at Yan Family Castle.

"My Lady Yan, haven't you agreed to that matter yet

A playful man's heavy breathing could be heard.

Under the night moon, one could vaguely see a man wearing an embroidered mask.

Beneath him, he pinned a beautiful woman, with her skirts fully peeled back and her skin flushing red; amidst her tear-filled eyes, under the man's molestation, her delicate and voluptuous body trembled intermittently, exuding a layer of aromatic sweat.

If any other servant in Yan Family Castle had seen this, they surely would have been astounded.

At this moment,

The noble and beautiful Lady Yan was actually serving this mysterious man in the embroidered mask.

Lady Yan, complying with the man's various poses, then knelt lightly between the legs of the masked man, her fair and rosy face streaked with a few tear marks.

"Please, as long as you avenge my husband and help my son reclaim the position of Fortress Master, this lowly concubine is prepared to serve you for life."

Lady Yan's delicate body half knelt, looking pitiful.

"Hmph! I have already promised that you serving me in bed will momentarily ensure your family's safety. Wanting to take back control of Yan Family Castle? Only if both you, mother and daughter, serve me together."

The masked man, with frivolous movements, lifted Lady Yan's beautiful face.

"No! I can serve you in any way, but Yu Xi is still too young; she absolutely cannot

Lady Yan's mouth was blocked, muffled sounds escaping as she shook her head.

"Really? If it weren't for my desire for both you, mother and daughter, to willingly share my bed, this small Yan Family Castle could hardly stop me."

The masked man spoke confidently.

He had toyed with countless beautiful women.

In recent years, his preferences and tastes had gradually changed, and for some reason, he grew fond of mature beauties like these.

Besides, he enjoyed the unparalleled delight of mother and daughter sharing his bed.

No doubt,

Lady Yan and Yu Xi were prime candidates.

For a long time.

The masked man concluded his enjoyment, immensely pleased by his service from Lady Yan.

"Hmm, my promise still stands. As long as you agree to this matter and eliminate rivals to seize power, it will be easy."

The masked man got up and dressed.

Lady Yan wept silently, speechless; she could sacrifice herself, but she would never sacrifice her daughter.

Ever since this villain started pestering her, she often had to bear humiliation to serve him.

Otherwise, without this villain, they would have died at the hands of Yan Family members long ago, or faced other unimaginable nightmares.

"Hehe, are you pinning your hopes on those three sect youngsters? I think they can't even protect themselves

The masked man chuckled.

Huh?

Suddenly, the masked man sensed something, his expression changing slightly.

Whoosh!

With a raise of his hand, a wave of chill, invisible inner breath swept across the room, instantly annihilating all scents.

Then, before Lady Yan's eyes, the scenery blurred.

In the blink of an eye, the masked man had vanished.

At the same moment,

Ten feet away on the roof of a house, stood a man and a woman, looking towards the house where Lady Yan was.

The man wore a purple robe, his demeanor slightly arrogant.

Beside him stood a simply dressed young woman, above average in looks, grasping the leash of a slothful pet dog with its large nose sniffing at something.

"Brother Kun, the scent stops here."

The simply dressed young woman spoke up.

If Chen Yu were there, he would recognize the man in the purple robe as the true disciple, Kun Ling.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The two figures flashed, coming to the front of Lady Yan's house.

But at this moment,

The simply dressed woman's pet dog hesitated, shaking its head, then looked afar.

"It seems like he lingered here, but then he left."

The simply dressed young woman's eyebrows slightly furrowed.

"This thief, truly cunning, his senses even more keenly superhuman."

Kun Ling said, visibly annoyed.

Their assassination target was none other than the second-ranked "Infinite Thief" on the hit list.

Swish! Swish!

The man and woman, without lingering, quickly chased in another direction.

Shortly after they left,

Swoosh!

On the nearby ground, a faintly silver luminous strange insect quickly disappeared.

Inside a house in a separate courtyard of Yan Family Castle,

"Kun Ling, why come to Yan Family Castle?"

Chen Yu's expression showed surprise.

As his Iron Moon Strange Insect lingered nearby, it inadvertently discovered Kun Ling and the other.

Chen Yu didn't ponder much.

His days at Yan Family Castle were still spent leisurely mastering his cultivation and swordsmanship.

In the blink of an eye,

Chen Yu and his companions had stayed in Yan Family Castle for over a month.

The "Light & Heavy Sword Technique" he was integrating and refining had finally encountered a new bottleneck.

Yet, to his delight,

After using those five bottles of Body Refining liquid, Chen Yu's "Copper Statue Technique" subtly touched upon Small Success in Copper Bone!

Another half month of diligent practice or consuming one or two more bottles might just allow him to succeed.

His cultivation progress was also much quicker than expected.

Perhaps it was due to the mysterious heart and further restructuring by the "Copper Statue Technique," making his foundation and inner breath more solid and pure.

Or maybe, the massive Blood Evil Power absorbed during the blood pool opportunity still stored deep within his body was clandestinely accelerating his cultivation speed.

Chen Yu felt, just a little more, and he could reach the limit of Meridian Passage Stage.

At this moment,

If he consumed a High Grade Body Enhancing Pill, he could undoubtedly reach the limit of Organ Refining Stage and qualify to challenge the Organ Refining Stage.

But with a flicker in his gaze, Chen Yu chose not to do so.

Instead, he took out the Hundred-year-old Earth Spirit Ginseng and Fierce Snake King Gallbladder given by Chu Fengyun, concocting a new Body Refining liquid.