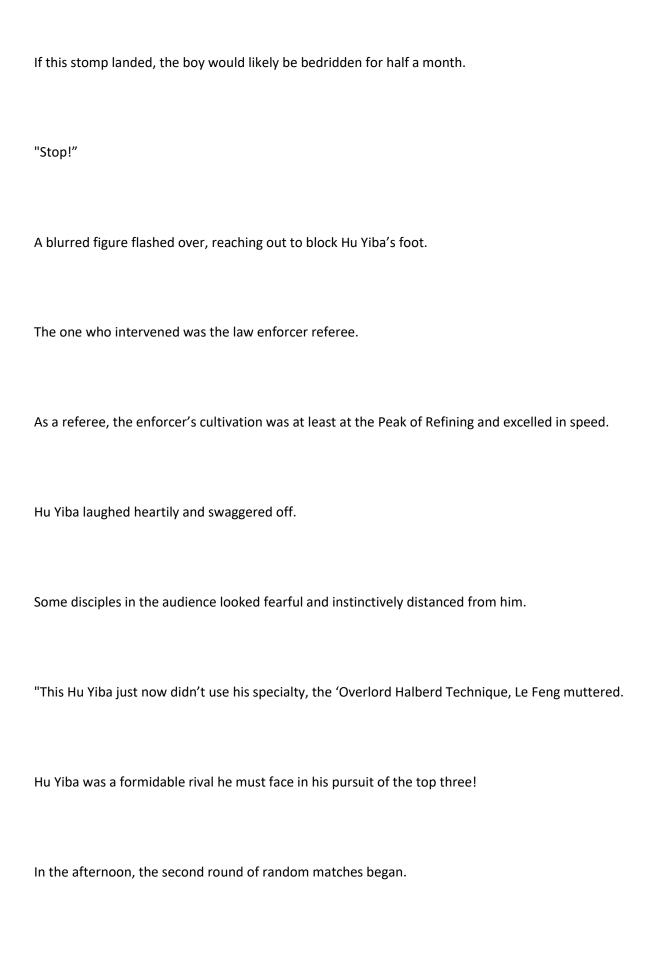
Eternal Heart 43

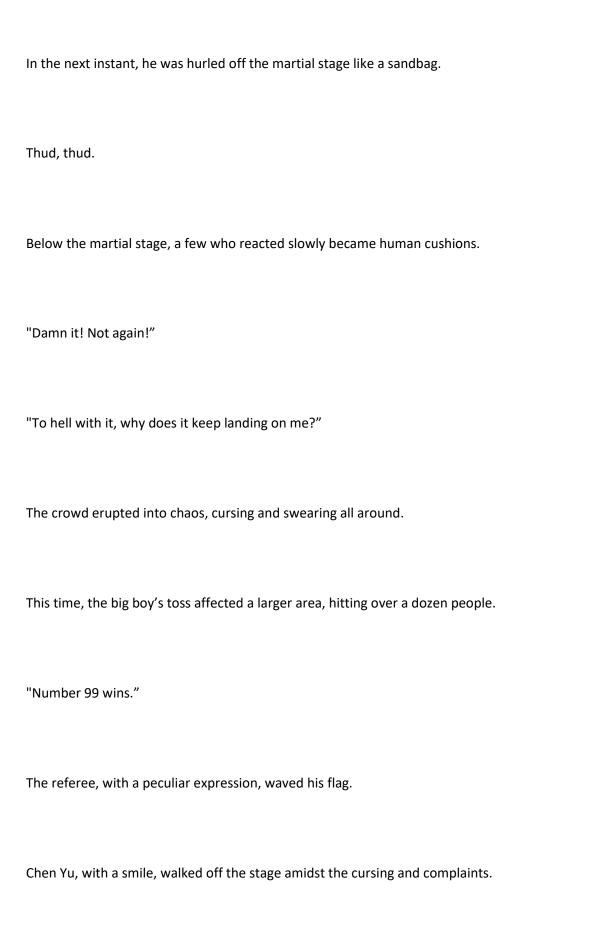
Chapter 43: Continue Throwing
In the midst of an uproar and shouting, Chen Yu won the first round.
"Hmph! That kid stole the spotlight; if he meets me or Senior Brother Hu, we'll make him crawl off the stage himself," Huang Yuan said maliciously.
He was increasingly displeased with Chen Yu! Previously, it was because of his failed pursuit of Mu Xueqing and Wang Lingyun fanning the flames.
Later, he discovered that Chen Yu and Le Feng were getting closer, which made his hatred grow.
"His skills aren't bad. Sooner or later, we'll meet," Hu Yiba said sinisterly.
The first round of eliminations would consist of about ten matches, gradually eliminating some opponents during the competition.
There was one strict rule.
If someone lost three points, they would be eliminated. Judging by Chen Yu's performance, it was unlikely he'd be eliminated, so they'd eventually meet.

Not long after, Hu Yiba mounted the martial stage.
With his fierce gaze and the style of his yin-yang haircut, as the overlord of the outer sect, he made the arena fall silent.
His opponent was a short-haired boy at the Mid-stage Meridian Passage level.
"Hu Yiba the short-haired boy shivered in fear, ready to admit defeat.
"Get out!"
A gust of wind swept over. Hu Yiba, like a fierce panther, exploded with terrifying speed and landed a massive punch on the boy's face.
Crack!
The short-haired boy screamed, blood streaming down his face, his nasal bone broken.
Hu Yiba wasn't finished yet; he raised his foot to stomp down.

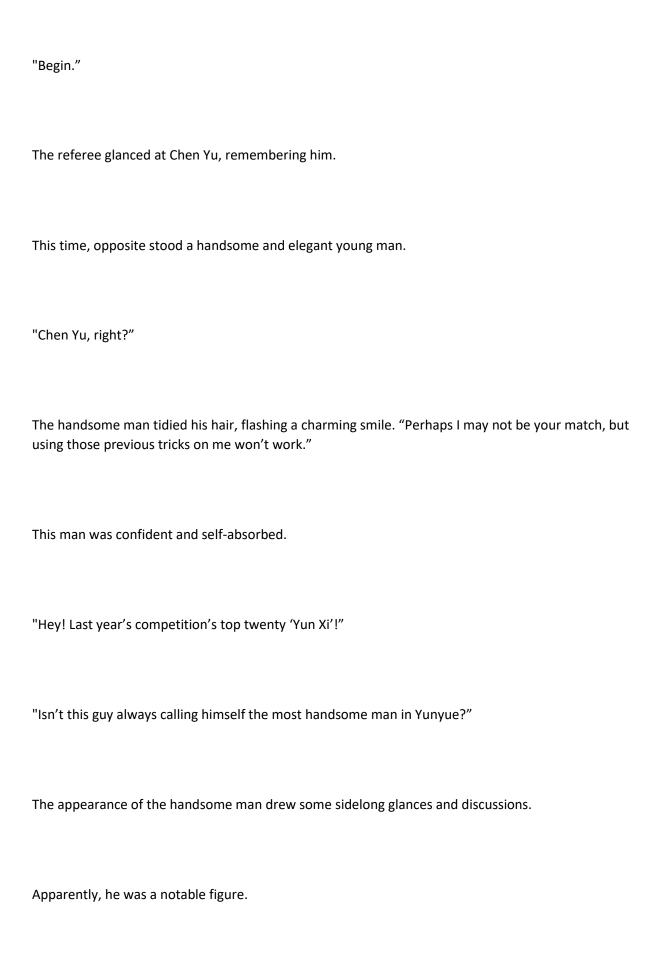


This time, Chen Yu took the stage relatively early and was quickly drawn at random.
Opposite Chen Yu stood a big boy with a burly build.
"Ha it's you! Dude, I've admired you for a long time! Could you teach me how you won over Mu Xueqing? How's the taste of living off a woman
The big boy turned out to be a chatterbox.
Chen Yu:
The big boy stared at Chen Yu with admiration, incessantly expressing his admiration.
"In the match, no idle talk allowed! Otherwise, you'll be disqualified the referee's face twitched.
The audience erupted in laughter.
Chen Yu's figure flickered, and he directly reached out to grab the big boy.

"Dude, you want to toss me? That's not gonna happen. I'm not like that skinny fellow earlier. Back in the village
The big boy wasn't stupid either; he saw through Chen Yu's intention.
With great confidence, he stood his ground, surprisingly not dodging.
"Down you go!"
Chen Yu grabbed his arm and gave it a shake.
Even though this big boy was nearly twice as heavy as the skinny fellow before, to someone like Chen Yu, the human-shaped beast, it made little difference.
"Ah! No
The big boy exclaimed as his body lifted off the ground.
"Swoosh-thud."



At this time, he had won two consecutive matches, earning two points, which was a decent start.
As the sun set, the third round of random matches had already begun.
Duan Xiaolong, Nangong Li, Hu Yiba, and other strong disciples secured their third consecutive wins.
In fact, the opponents of these few people admitted defeat right from the start.
Especially Hu Yiba; his opponent was so frightened he surrendered before the referee even announced the start.
As night fell, Chen Yu's third match began.
When he took the stage, "boo" sounds came from below, along with some dissatisfied curses.
"This time, be careful, and don't get hit!"
Some disciples, who had been hit before, were on high alert.



"Make your move."
Chen Yu, expressionless, approached Yun Xi with incredible speed.
He still reached out to grab.
"Haha, I told you, it's not working!"
Yun Xi smoothly brushed his forehead, sliding sideways more than ten feet.
Hmm!
Chen Yu's grab missed. This Yun Xi's movement technique was nearly on par with Le Feng's level.
However, Chen Yu reacted extremely fast.
His feet launched 'Cloud Stepping,' making a bizarre pivot to intercept Yun Xi.

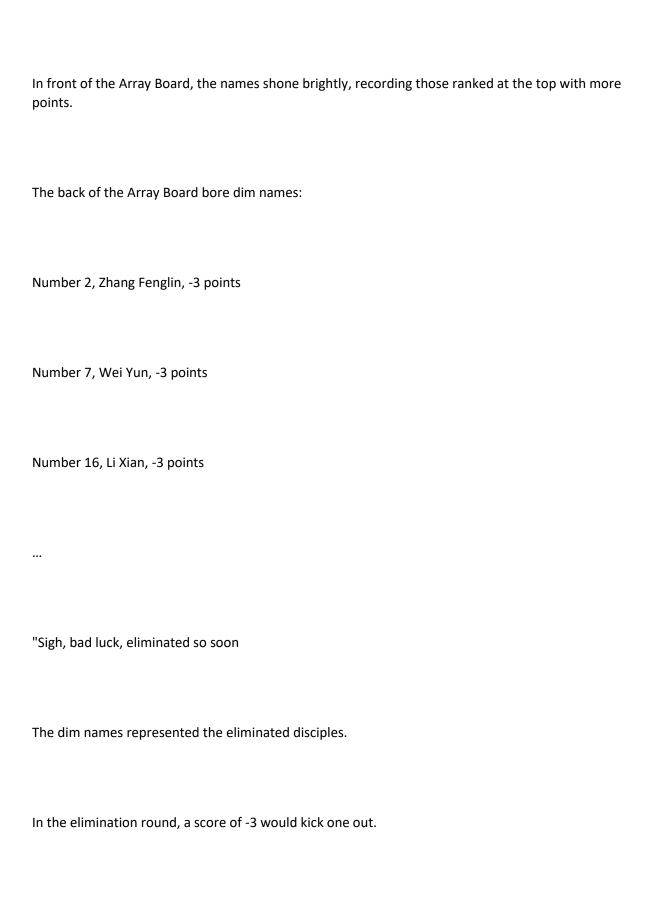
Yun Xi was surprised; he hadn't expected Chen Yu to be so fast.
"That footwork looks a bit like Le Feng's 'Cloud Stepping,' not much worse than Le Feng's."
A low whisper rose from the audience.
Even Le Feng himself was surprised.
Clearly, he hadn't expected Chen Yu's 'Cloud Stepping' to reach such a level of mastery.
On the stage, Yun Xi was intercepted by Chen Yu, unable to avoid a frontal clash.
Whoosh, pop!
He swung a palm, accompanied by a sinister internal breath, directing a gale at Chen Yu's face.
Simultaneously, Yun Xi was cautious not to let Chen Yu grab hold of him.
Being thrown off the stage and embarrassing himself was unacceptable to him.



Yun Xi's body soared into the crowd.
Get out of the way!
This time, everyone was prepared, quickly clearing a space.
"Thud," a cloud of dust rose.
Yun Xi landed face first, sprawled out, holding his head and sobbing, "My face, my face"
Chen Yu shrugged and descended from the stage.
This time, the disciples below looked at him with a different gaze.
Once could be luck; twice, coincidence.
But the third time, with his opponent Yun Xi's impressive movement technique, being able to crack the top twenty

Yet he still couldn't escape Chen Yu's "throw move."
Cloud Sky Peak.
After three rounds of random fights, it was late, and the disciples went back to rest for the night.
The next morning.
The dissiples regressed at Claud Claud Str. Deals
The disciples regrouped at Cloud Sky Peak.
Today.
In front of the two martial stages, appeared a rectangular board, engraved with some array patterns.
"Activate!"

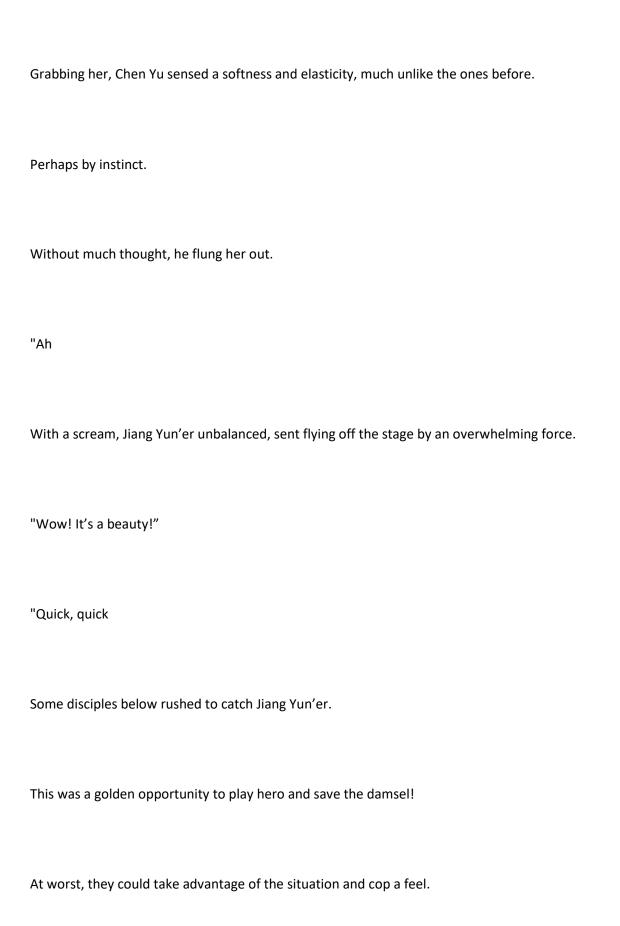
A Black Robed Elder flicked his finger in the air, a visible pale blue energy chain merged into the "Array Board."
Buzz!
On the Array Board, some numbers and names illuminated, displaying results:
Number 12, Nangong Li, 3 points
Number 49, Le Feng, 3 points
Number 58, Duan Xiaolong, 3 points
Number 78, Hu Yiba, 3 points
Number 99, Chen Yu, 3 points.



Yesterday's three rounds had dismissed a batch of Early-stage Meridian Passage disciples scraping the bottom.
A new day.
The fourth round of random matches quickly commenced.
"Number 99 against Number 80."
The referee's voice rang out.
Chen Yu was taken aback; he hadn't expected to be first.
Below.
Some disciples looked wary, "That guy's up again; everyone be careful."
This time.

Chen Yu's opponent was a charming and attractive young lady, with a beautiful face and eyes like autumn water, invoking pity.
"My name is Jiang Yun'er," she said with a sweet smile that could melt hearts. "I hope Senior Brother will show mercy and not throw me."
Jiang Yun'er!
Some male disciples below instinctively licked their lips; her charming femininity made hearts race.
"This Jiang Yun'er almost made it into the top twenty in last year's competition."
"Hey! Maybe Chen Yu will trip if he falls for her beauty trap."
Some disciples commented with interest.
"Sure, sure," Chen Yu said, softening slightly at her tender voice.
Tap!

With a delightful fragrance, Jiang Yun'er leaped into the air, delivering a series of graceful flying kicks.
Cloud Soft Leg!
The girl's figure spun mid-air, seemingly gentle taps.
At the first encounter, Chen Yu's face changed slightly.
Boom, snap!
Fist clashing, a malicious internal force surged from her slender leg, piercing his vitals.
"Rise!"
Chen Yu's hand subtly swelled, a copper sheen emerging, as he grabbed the girl's slender leg.
A muted groan escaped Jiang Yun'er in mid-air, her delicate leg numb.
"Hmm! This feels different."



In an instant, chaos broke out below, with even some trampling.
Thump, boom! Ahh, ahh
Some disciples ended with head injuries, those trampled let out pig-slaughtering screams.
A few disciples, vying for the chance to "hold the beauty," started fighting on the spot, punches and kicks flying.