

Eternal Heart 52

Chapter 52: Competition for First Place

"Spiritual Secret Technique—Soul Command!"

A long, urgent sound of alarm reverberated throughout the arena, a bizarre spiritual force surging toward Chen Yu.

At that moment.

All the disciples in the audience felt dizzy, their minds trembling.

Chen Yu's mind buzzed incessantly, a panicked force causing his consciousness to shake, the scene before him to waver, and his qi and blood to become restless.

Thump! Thump!

At his heart, a firm and powerful beat. Chen Yu took a light breath, steadying his blood and body.

"Eh!"

Nangong Li clearly noticed that Chen Yu's resistance to the spiritual secret technique was stronger than Le Feng's earlier.

The main demonstration was Chen Yu's strong control over his body, unaffected by qi and blood disturbances. Unlike Le Feng and others, whose bodies shivered suddenly when facing the secret technique.

Copper Statue Technique!

Chen Yu's body suddenly swelled a circle, as if draped in a metallic sheen of copper armor.

"Your body is strong, but your mind is inescapable."

Nangong Li confidently remarked.

Soul Command was not an ordinary sonic attack; it contained interference from spiritual power.

Buzz!

Chen Yu's mind trembled with panic, despite controlling his body, unable to exert even five-tenths of his full strength.

"Defeat!"

Nangong Li's figure flickered, the folding fan in his hand sweeping toward Chen Yu.

"Break for me!"

Chen Yu's heart pounded violently, heavy as a mountain, his qi and blood within like a furious torrent.

Especially his Cloud Evil Qi, at this moment, seemed to burn and boil violently, exuding an unruly, domineering ferocity that looked down on everything.

Whoosh!

A tumultuous gale of evil qi surged around Chen Yu, a layer of fierce blue-black patterns covering his skin.

In his eyes, a ruthless dominance as if overlooking the world like a supreme demon.

"Ha!"

A roar that shook the clouds and peaks rose to the sky, the howling wind of evil qi roaring.

That shocking howl seemed like a peerless demon awakening.

Stomp! Stomp! Stomp!

Nangong Li was taken aback, retreating several steps, his qi and blood churning from the force of that voice, his eardrums nearly bleeding.

The howl of soaring evil qi directly overwhelmed his spiritual secret technique.

Even.

Nangong Li's spiritual secret technique almost backfired, his face alternating red and white, staring at the man surrounded by the gale of evil qi like a fierce demon.

"This voice seems to have grasped some true meaning of the 'Cloud Evil Fist.

Several sect elders were moved.

That roar contained an amazing evil qi that swept over the spiritual level.

"Heh heh, practitioners of the 'Cloud Evil Fist' accumulate evil qi through slaughter, their spiritual consciousness imbued with vicious qi, which can cause them to lose control, but simultaneously, it also makes them a fierce demon that resists external spiritual attacks."

Elder Mao, his face red, revealed a hint of a smile.

At that moment.

A terrifying ruthless aura burst forth from Chen Yu's eyes, cold and grim.

"What a frightening gaze!"

Some disciples on the stage, meeting his eyes, felt a chill creep through them.

That was an evil qi from the spiritual level, a spiritual power generated through numerous battles and the accumulation of evil qi.

This fearsome evil qi nearly caused Nangong Li's spiritual secret technique to backfire.

"The 'Cloud Evil Fist' is just the introductory branch of the 'Yuan Sha Divine Skill,' how can it have such terrifying power of evil qi."

The white-bearded Elder Nangong was somewhat unable to accept this.

He was mainly worried that his grandson, Nangong Li, would suffer.

"Haha! You might not know, the 'Cloud Evil Fist' is actually the original introductory chapter of the 'Yuan Sha Divine Skill.' Few know this secret."

Old Man Mao laughed.

"What!"

Not only Elder Nangong, but several nearby senior members were also greatly surprised.

Elder Mao explained, "The sect's 'Yuan Sha Divine Skill' is an ancient cultivation technique with a long legacy. Its introductory chapter is extremely challenging and perilous; generally, seven or eight out of ten people who practice it end up losing control. Later, a sect ancestor modified the introductory chapter to make it more suitable for common physiques. Gradually, the version of 'Yuan Sha Divine Skill' we have today is an improved version. The original chapter was separated and gradually forgotten, known as 'Cloud Evil Fist."

Upon hearing this hidden truth, several sect experts were utterly amazed.

"So."

Elder Mao summarized, "The 'Cloud Evil Fist' that Chen Yu practices is the original introduction! Its strength is more powerful, more tyrannical; the drawback is it's extremely dangerous, with high demands on physique and mind. It's uncertain if Chen Yu continues to cultivate the 'Yuan Sha Divine Skill', whether he'll differ from others."

So that's it!

Several sect elders came to an epiphany.

No wonder Chen Yu before them exuded such potent and violent ferocity.

At that moment.

On the stage, Nangong Li calmed his qi and blood.

"You're strong. To break through my spiritual secret technique so forcefully and directly. But next

Nangong Li said solemnly, then smiled enigmatically.

Suddenly.

His entire body stilled, exuding a strange and mystifying spiritual aura.

"Spiritual Secret Technique—Phantom Eye!"

His pupils rippled with wave-like circles, layer upon layer of extending rings, seemingly reaching an endless abyss.

Thunk!

Chen Yu's step faltered, the instant he met the other's gaze, the scene before him flickered.

The martial stage in front of his eyes vanished.

The surroundings transformed into a sea of lava and fire, a giant flame figure appeared ahead of him, while he himself became as insignificant as an ant.

"What is this!"

"What kind of sorcery is this!"

The crowd present cried out, seeing Chen Yu suddenly standing frozen and vacant.

Even the high-level figures of the sect present couldn't help but lose their poise.

"A bloodline pupil technique? How can this be!"

"Your Nangong Family seems to lack a 'Bloodline Pupil' inheritance, don't you?"

Several sect elders all turned their gaze toward the white-bearded Elder Nangong.

"Heh, if my grandson had the legendary 'Bloodline Pupil,' he wouldn't be languishing in the little Yunyue Sect. This 'Phantom Eye' secret technique employs the rare 'Green-eyed Fox Demon's' eye essence blood to concoct a special spiritual liquid, applying it to the pupils to amplify the spiritual technique. To some extent, it allows rough use of simplified pupil techniques, but it is not a true bloodline pupil technique."

The white-bearded Elder Nangong spoke with a hint of pride.

"Sigh, your Nangong Family has such profound resources, to possess the formula for this spiritual liquid, and to lavishly use 'Green-Eyed Demon Fox's' eye essence blood. Even if a few Qi Transformation Innate experts were dispatched, they might not capture it."

"Indeed, if that 'Green-eyed Fox Demon' could be tamed, it would serve a strategic purpose."

Several elders marveled at the Nangong Family's extravagance.

"Uh... you misunderstand. With our Nangong Family's strength, we don't have the capability to hunt such a demon fox. It was merely a fortuitous opportunity, acquiring a couple of the fox's parts at an auction in a neighboring country."

The white-bearded old man rolled his eyes.

Understanding the reason, the elders' gazes fixed once again on the stage.

It must be said, Nangong Li's "Phantom Eye" secret technique was incredibly powerful. Just a glance could plunge Chen Yu into illusions and delusions.

"Brother Yu's luck is too unfortunate, facing such an opponent."

Mu Xueqing sighed softly.

"The Nangong Family's heritage is so ancient that even our Imperial Family must offer some respect. If Nangong Li wanted to enter the inner sect, I fear he'd already have done so."

The Seventh Prince said with a faint smile.

He secretly rejoiced that the unstoppable Chen Yu was facing such a formidable opponent.

"To make me use the 'Phantom Eye' secret technique, your defeat today won't be without honor."

Nangong Li smiled faintly.

With those words.

He continued to employ the "Phantom Eye" secret technique while approaching Chen Yu. Due to the need to maintain the spiritual secret technique, he couldn't unleash his full power.

At the same moment.

Chen Yu's vision was filled with various illusions and misconceptions, his mind entrapped within.

Thump, thump, thump.

However, the strong pulse at his heart, steady and clear, allowed him to grasp his body and external senses.

"Break for me!"

Chen Yu's fists clenched tightly, the fierce evil qi surging over him, yet he couldn't escape the illusions.

"Such strong resistance!"

Nangong Li's body froze, sensing Chen Yu's struggle, waves of evil qi rushing at him.

Fortunately.

His Phantom Eye secret technique, bolstered with Green Eyes Essence Blood, utilized illusory power, which was difficult to dispel by brute force.

Whoosh!

Nangong Li's folding fan struck toward Chen Yu's shoulder.

At that instant.

All the disciples in the arena held their breath.

This was the moment that would decide victory, even the competition for the first place.

What?

Amidst all the illusionary scenes, Chen Yu, due to his control over his body, sensed the incoming attack.

Thump, thump, thump, thump!

His heartbeats grew fiercer and more urgent, like a heavy drum of war.

In an instant.

Chen Yu felt the entire Cloud Evil Qi within him surging like a furious wave, and a startling force erupted from within, invigorating his consciousness.

"This feeling

Chen Yu's eyes suddenly brightened, the illusions before him vanished.

Suddenly, he entered the powerful state he had when he unleashed "Fist Force Condensing Evil."

Whoosh!

But Nangong Li's fan was already coming close, leaving no space to dodge.

"Copper Statue Technique!"

Chen Yu's body suddenly expanded, coated in rustic metallic copper patterns, even glimmering with a faint sheen, his whole being resembling a towering statue exuding an aura of majesty.

"Is that!"

Nangong Li felt an overwhelming pressure bearing down on him, his qi and blood stalling.

"Too late, unfortunately."

Nangong Li smirked, adding more inner strength to his fan, striking Chen Yu.

Clang!

The wind condensed by the fan struck the golden-bronzed arm, producing a resonant clang of metal.

Chen Yu's form wavered, then stood as firm as a statue, unscathed.

"What!"

Nangong Li felt the tremor in his arm, his fan seemingly striking a statue, it couldn't shake Chen Yu.

"Is this your attack?"

Chen Yu stood motionless.

"Copper Statue Technique... Copper Muscle Minor Achievement!"

In the distance, Elder Mao and Elder Nangong exclaimed.

Chen Yu's Copper Statue Technique had not only reached the Copper Muscle stage but also achieved Minor Completion!

This meant that attacks at the Meridian Passage Stage were basically meaningless to him.

"This... this is impossible!"

Nangong Li was stunned speechless, thinking he must be experiencing an illusion.

He couldn't believe it.

Primordial Gang Fan!

Nangong Li's fan swung again, powerful fist of wind shadows aiming for Chen Yu's head.

Copper Head!

Chen Yu didn't dodge, the ancient copper patterns on his head shone, "bang" as it collided directly with Nangong Li's arm and fan.

At that moment.

The extraordinary power triggered by his heartbeat surged forth, nearly twice the usual strength!

"Boom!"

Nangong Li, along with his fan, was sent flying five or six yards, his arm nearly breaking with a crack.

That scene shocked the entire arena, rendering all the disciples dumbstruck.