

Eternal Heart 71

Chapter 71: Five-Person Team Battle

Two days later.

Members of the Yunyue Sect, the Water Moon Sect, and the Iron Sword Sect once again gathered around the “Trial Platform.”

Today was the scheduled day for the gambling battle between the Yunyue Sect and the Water Moon Sect.

"Iron Sword Sect lost, why haven't they left?"

Junior Brother Chen and some other disciples noticed the presence of the Iron Sword Sect's figures across from them.

On the Yunyue Sect's side.

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Chen Yu, Qiu Yue'er, Wan Dong, Shi Chuan—four main forces—as well as some reserve disciples, were gathered together.

"Be cautious in today's gambling battle, especially you, Chen Yu!"

The Yunyue Sect Master reminded.

"I will be careful," Chen Yu nodded in agreement.

That Water Moon Sect, by delaying for no reason for two days, must have come prepared for today's battle.

In the past two days, Chen Yu had been consolidating his cultivation and Cultivation Techniques, as well as reflecting on the insights from the previous two fights, including his swordsmanship and movement technique.

Although there weren't major advancements, all aspects of Chen Yu's abilities seemed more refined and satisfactory.

"Here, you should wear this first."

The Yunyue Sect Master, out of nowhere, took out a crystal pendant and handed it over to Chen Yu.

Without asking too many questions, Chen Yu wore the pendant.

"Hm?"

From the pendant, a faint and subtle feminine fragrance lingered, and concurrently, a cool sensation spread through Chen Yu's mind.

"Eh! Isn't that my sister's 'Ice Heart Tears'?"

Qiu Yue'er gasped softly, staring at the crystal pendant Chen Yu had put on, with annoyance evident on her face, as if she were about to snatch it away.

Ice Heart Tears? Qiu Xinxin?

Chen Yu was surprised and puzzled, wondering how the pendant had come from the Sect Master's hand to his own.

"Yue'er! This pendant was lent to Chen Yu temporarily after a discussion between grandfather and the Sect Master. After all, he is one of the main forces in the gambling battle."

A gentle and sweet voice, as pleasant as the chirping of birds, came from behind.

"Qiu Xinxin!"

"The number one beauty of the Inner Sect!"

A girl in a goose-yellow gown with a serene and gentle demeanor, her black hair flowing, walked through the crowd, drawing whispers of awe.

Her stunningly flawless countenance and the ethereal, celestial poise of her body commanded nothing but admiration.

"Sister, how could you lend the 'Ice Heart Tears' to this crude fellow. He's a main force, but am I not?"

Qiu Yue'er pouted, expressing her displeasure.

"Qiu Yue'er, wear this soft armor."

The Yunyue Sect Master chuckled lightly and passed a finely crafted female-styled soft armor to her.

Qiu Yue'er's eyes lit up as she donned the soft armor and said with a beaming smile, "Half-precious Soft Armor, it fits perfectly. Is this a gift for me?"

"As long as you win a match. This Half-precious Soft Armor will be the rental fee for the 'Ice Heart Tears,'"

The Yunyue Sect Master said with a smile.

"Great. This Half-precious Soft Armor is mine."

The corners of Qiu Yue'er's eyes curved into crescents, her earlier concerns about Chen Yu wearing her sister's pendant completely forgotten.

"Chen Yu. Be careful in today's gambling battle. The 'Ice Heart Tears' I lent you might not be of much use."

Qiu Xinxin's smile was warm and gentle as she cautioned.

"Thank you, Senior Sister Qiu, for the aid."

Chen Yu responded with a grateful smile, yet he had the uneasy feeling of thorns at his back.

Among the crowd.

Looks of envy, admiration, and hostility were cast upon Chen Yu.

The fact that Qiu Xinxin and Qiu Yue'er, two beautiful sisters, were both paying attention to Chen Yu, a rising star of the Inner Sect, was a scene that many coveted.

Especially given Qiu Xinxin's transcendent beauty, being the undisputed goddess among the inner disciples.

Within a group of people.

"Brother Kun! You have pursued Miss Qiu for so long without success. This Chen Yu, merely displaying some talent in the gambling battles, seems to have caught the beauty's favor."

Several Inner Sect Disciples teased.

In the center stood a tall man with his arms crossed, clothed in a purple robe.

This man in a purple robe was not dressed in the standard disciple's robe, clearly a True Disciple like the Seventh Prince and Qiu Xinxin!

"Impossible!"

The purple-robed Brother Kun laughed confidently, "I am well aware of how discerning Xinxin's eyes are. She would never fancy a common country bumpkin with ordinary talent."

He trusted his own judgment and did not easily believe others.

At the same moment.

In another corner of the Inner Sect disciples.

"Senior Brother Duan. Ever since we were in the Outer Sect, you have been smitten by Qiu Xinxin, to the point of conceding to her in the final battle of the grand competition two years ago."

By Duan Xiaolong's side, a young man in green sighed.

Both were looking in the direction of Chen Yu and Qiu Xinxin.

"But is all this worth it? You've delayed for two years. Qiu Xinxin, of noble status and with astonishing talent, won't take notice of you."

The young man couldn't help advising.

He truly felt pity for Duan Xiaolong, who seemed too deeply ensnared.

"For now, merely seeing her smile from afar is enough for me," Duan Xiaolong replied with a wistful smile.

His tone then shifted, tinged with concern, "As for Junior Brother Chen, I fear he might attract trouble. That 'Kun Ling' is one of the stronger True Disciples, with particularly formidable methods."

Just then.

On the far side, the beautifully-dressed woman of the Water Moon Sect gracefully stepped forward.

"We apologize for the two days' delay. Today's gambling battle will still primarily involve Meridian Passage Stage disciples, but I suggest we change things up a bit."

The Water Moon Sect Master said with a smile.

"Change things up a bit? How does the Water Moon Sect wish to proceed with the contest?"

The Yunyue Sect Master was not surprised.

Over these days, the gambling battles with the two sects had been varying. First, there was the battle of True Disciples, then three and ten gambling battles respectively, and recently the focus had shifted to the Meridian Passage Stage battles.

"In the previous battles, it was one-on-one duels, where individual strength reigned supreme. However, the world of sects is not always peaceful, and wars between forces do occur. In those situations, the role of an individual becomes quite insignificant."

The Water Moon Sect Master articulated her reasoning.

"What you're suggesting is

"This time, between our two sects, let's have a team competition as the wager battle!"

The Water Moon Sect Master's beautiful eyes sparkled with a hint of amusement.

Team competition!

The other two sects in attendance erupted in astonishment.

However, Iron Sword Sect's mustachioed Sect Master Qian had a smile on his face, as if he had already anticipated the outcome.

"What form shall the battle take?" the Yunyue Sect Master asked, wary.

"It's quite simple. Each of our sects will send out a team of five for a team battle. Of course, the teams can be led by an Organ Refining Stage disciple, which was the suggestion of this worthless son of mine."

As the Water Moon Sect Master finished speaking,

An elegant young man in white emerged from the crowd behind her.

Yi Yunfei!

Chen Yu and some of the elite disciples from Yunyue Sect recognized him.

Yi Yunfei was, indeed, the beloved son of the beautiful matriarch sect master, a man of no small stature.

"Members of the Yunyue Sect."

With a fist and palm salute, Yi Yunfei spoke with poised grace, "I, Yi, though unworthy, will lead our sect's five-member team against you in this team wager battle. Of course, this fight will not only test

individual strength but more importantly, team coordination. The leader you choose to send should be roughly at the same cultivation level as myself.”

During this time,

His gaze swept over Chen Yu with a hint of coldness.

After the encounter at the Yunyuan Mountain Range, he understood Chen Yu’s capabilities better, including the opportunity he had in the Blood Pool.

Hence,

Yi Yunfei suggested this team battle to his mother, the Sect Master.

The proposal earned unanimous approval from the elders and high-ranking officials of the Water Moon Sect.

After all, Chen Yu’s individual strength was formidable; engaging in a team battle would mitigate the influence of his personal power, and if they targeted his weaknesses, their chances of victory would increase.

"Team battle?"

"The Water Moon Sect really knows how to mix things up, but it seems there is nothing here overtly disadvantageous to us."

The high-ranking elders of the Yunyue Sect communicated through voice transmission.

The proposal from the Water Moon Sect was not unreasonable. In the world of sects, power struggles, and even sect wars place a premium on team strength.

"For our wager, the Water Moon Sect will stake a bottle of Purple Jade Dew."

Draped in magnificent attire, the Water Moon Sect Master flipped her hand and revealed a crystal bottle.

The bottle contained a pool of purple liquid, shimmering like dreamy grapes with fantastical bubbles.

"Purple Jade Dew!"

"It's the special product of the Water Moon Sect's heavenly pond—the Purple Jade Dew. This spiritual liquid can help one comprehend profound concepts and is beneficial for breaking into the Qi Transformation Realm and even boosting the realm itself."

The leaders of the Yunyue Sect were astonished.

This Purple Jade Dew was not something the Water Moon Sect usually offered. The amount they were putting up would be enough for ten people to use.

"This bottle of Purple Jade Dew against two hundred jin of your meteoric iron."

The Water Moon Sect Master said with a smile.

Upon hearing this, the higher-ups of the Yunyue Sect were clearly tempted.

"Hehe, though our Iron Sword Sect will not participate in the contest, we can still bet on the side to add some stakes and spice up the excitement, right?"

The mustachioed middle-aged man from Iron Sword Sect grinned.

With a wave of his hand,

Several chunks of meteoric iron appeared before him, weighing in at one hundred and eighty jin.

"This is what we previously won from your Yunyue Sect. We bet that the Water Moon Sect will win! If you prevail, the one hundred and eighty jin of meteoric iron is yours; if you lose, give us an equal amount of your meteoric iron."

The mustachioed Sect Master Qian said with a cheerful tone.

Wagering?

The Yunyue Sect leaders were taken aback.

But in this way, if Yunyue Sect won, they would win double the stakes. If they lost, they would lose double as well.

"Just need to win this. We can gain the Purple Jade Dew and recover some of the meteoric iron we lost."

The higher-ups of Yunyue Sect's eyes sparkled.

The higher the risk, the greater the reward!

"Alright."

The Blue Robed Sect Master agreed to the team wager battle with a firm voice.

The choice of participants was clear.

Chen Yu, Qiu Yue'er, Shi Chuan, and Wan Dong—four members of the team—had already been confirmed.

Now, they just needed an Organ Refining Stage leader whose cultivation was comparable to Yi Yunfei's mid-stage refinement.

"Why not let my disciple 'Chang Xuan' fight? He recently mastered

Elder Mao suggested quietly.

Chang Xuan?

The Yunyue Sect Master and others turned to look at a pale-faced, taciturn young man in black standing beside Elder Mao.

Chang Xuan, also known as Chen Yu's fourth senior brother.

"Hmm, within the mid-stage of Organ Refining, he is indeed a decent choice."

Several elders nodded in agreement.

In private, the Yunyue Sect Master and several elders secretly conveyed cooperation strategies to Chang Xuan and the others, proposing several ad hoc battle plans.

At this moment,

The five disciples of the Water Moon Sect, two male, and three female, ascended the testing platform.

Zing! Zing! Zip!

The five members from Yunyue Sect, led by Chang Xuan, leaped onto the fighting stage.

The two teams sized each other up.

The leader for the Water Moon Sect was none other than Yi Yunfei!

Among the other male and three females, there was a girl about fourteen or fifteen years old, with a delicate and charming appearance. It was Chen Ying'er.

"Cousin! Are you surprised to see me? I was actually going to push for the Organ Refining Stage, but I got pulled in to participate in the wager battle. How about you take it easy and let me win? The reward is so tempting

Chen Ying'er pleaded peculiarly and spiritedly with watery eyes.

Throw the fight on purpose?

Those from the various parties were all flabbergasted.

"Or instead, you take it easy and let your cousin win. Once the Sect rewards come in, I'll split it with you

Chen Yu laughed heartily.