

## Eternal Heart 73

### Chapter 73: Fiancée

If it weren't for your sect's deployment of such a powerful sword array, he alone could annihilate your five-person squad!"

Elder Mao's smug appearance caused the faces of the Water Moon Sect members to darken.

At this moment.

Chang Xuan unleashed the "Blood Frenzy Secret Saber," his eyes a bloody red, rampaging madly, swinging a blood-colored whirlwind blade, like a god of slaughter.

In his eyes, there remained but a sliver of rationality, indiscriminately slaughtering everything around him.

...

Yi Yunfei's Three Sword Formation could barely withstand Chang Xuan's frenzied attack, their faces a picture of horror.

Chen Yu and Wan Dong, having been cautioned earlier, kept their distance from Chang Xuan.

"The outcome of this bet is almost without suspense now."

The Yunyue Sect Master said with a faint smile.

"With Chen Yu's power alone, he is more than capable of sweeping away the two women playing the zither at the back."

Several elders nodded in agreement.

The scales of victory, leaning toward the Yunyue Sect.

"Don't be too pleased with yourselves! Whether Chen Yu can succeed remains to be seen. A secret technique like the 'Blood Frenzy Secret Saber,' which stimulates potential and greatly enhances combat power, must have a significant cost. If this was not the case, why haven't you used it earlier?"

The Water Moon Sect Master's mouth curved into a mocking sneer.

"Hey! The 'Blood Frenzy Secret Saber' is naturally suited for turning the tide. When there are too many people, it's actually not advantageous to use. And besides, our chance of victory does not lie with Chang Xuan."

Elder Mao said, undaunted.

Indeed.

The Blood Frenzy Secret Saber does not have the endurance of Yi Yunfei's Three Sword Formation.

But before that.

It was believed that with Chen Yu's strength, he could easily crush the other members of the Water Moon Sect.

Thus.

The situation on the field had become very clear.

The victory did not lie with the Blood Frenzy Secret Saber or the Three Sword Formation, but with Chen Yu.

"Giggle... If your sect pins its hopes of victory on this young man, then let me disappoint you."

The Water Moon Sect Master gave a coquettish laugh, confident of her victory.

As soon as her voice fell.

The graceful woman in the corner paused her slender fingers, blooming like a lotus.

She gave Chen Yu a cold glance from her clear eyes and slowly plucked the zither strings.

In an instant.

A profound and deep zither sound echoed throughout the proving ground, waxing and waning unpredictably, making one's blood surge and spirit waver.

"That zither sound!"

Chen Yu and Wan Dong, pressing towards the zither-playing woman, felt the Cloud Evil Qi within them become agitated, taking on a sense of inexplicable frenzy.

The disturbance of the Evil Qi within their internal energy even induced a sense of brutality in their minds.

"Sss!"

Wan Dong grunted, greatly affected by the zither sound.

At this time.

He couldn't exert even thirty to forty percent of his strength, with most of his mental effort and internal energy spent combating that strange and profound zither music.

The closer they got, the stronger its influence!

In Wan Dong's state, if he actually got closer, there might be a risk of backlash from the Cloud Evil Qi.

Chen Yu stood frozen in place, his body shuddering.

"Hmph! With both of you in this state, I can take down each of you with one sword."

Beside the zither-playing girl, an ordinary-looking girl with a soft sword in hand and a cold smile guarded the front.

"What kind of zither music is this!"

"Wan Dong and Chen Yu are both affected. This zither music seems to be specifically targeting those who practice Evil Techniques."

The Yunyue Sect side was in an uproar.

That strange and profound zither music not only affected Chen Yu and Wan Dong but also indirectly Chang Xuan, who was in the midst of his frenzied rampage.

During his frenzy, Chang Xuan's face showed a trace of struggle.

Fortunately.

The focus of the zither music was still on Chen Yu and Wan Dong, with the power growing stronger the closer the distance.

"The consort has learned from the dog that Chen Yu, through the external opportunity of the blood pool, has forcibly advanced to the Late-stage Meridian Passage with an unstable realm and harbors violent Qi within his body

The Water Moon Sect Master's beautiful eyes flashed coldly.

Upon hearing this.

Several Yunyue Sect elders' expressions changed slightly.

Clearly, the Water Moon Sect's zither music was specifically targeting Chen Yu, their main force.

Wan Dong, who also practiced the "Cloud Evil Fist," was targeted by association.

"Hahaha... Chen Yu! Your cultivation realm is unstable, the violent Qi within you could backlash at any moment!"

Yi Yunfei was greatly relieved.

This bet was actually instigated by him. He wanted to use this to cause Chen Yu to backlash and even fall into demonic cultivation.

He wouldn't allow anyone to lay a finger on Chu Wanyu.

Especially Chen Yu, as Chu Wanyu's fiancé, who was the number one love rival!

On the proving ground.

Wan Dong struggled, his forehead breaking out in cold sweat, halting his advance.

And Chen Yu, after the initial shudder, approached the zither-playing woman with an impassive face and steady steps.

"He... that's not right!"

The girl with the soft sword beside the zither player's face changed.

How could it seem that Chen Yu was not greatly affected?

Swoosh!

Chen Yu's figure suddenly leaped forward, like a leopard, rushing toward the two women in front of the ancient zither.

This is impossible!

This scene shocked the Water Moon Sect Master and others into silence.

"How could he not be affected!"

The Water Moon Sect Master's face displayed waves of shock. For the first time since the bet began, a look of panic appeared.

"Chen Yu has two layers of protection on him. One is the 'Ice Heart Tears,' which can protect his spirit; the other is the 'Clearing Qi Pill' he took two days ago, whose medicinal effect should still be in his body, capable of helping suppress the backlash of the violent Qi."

The Yunyue Sect Master said with a smile.

"Heh heh... You can scheme, but we are not without our precautions."

Elder Mao laughed complacently.

A bet like this, concerning the interests and face of both sects, was full of calculations.

In fact.

The Yunyue Sect Master's analysis had left out one thing.

Inside Chen Yu's body was a mysterious heart, capable of suppressing all chaotic forces within.

And.

The effects of the Clearing Qi Pill had already been fully absorbed by Chen Yu, making it even more effective.

That is to say.

He had no issue of an unstable realm; on the contrary, the purity of the Cloud Evil Qi within him was even greater than that of Wan Dong, who was at the Peak of Meridian Passage!

Swoosh!

Chen Yu's figure flashed several times, pressing close to the two women in front of the ancient zither.

At that moment,

The power of the zither music he faced had reached a climax.

Fortunately,

The “Ice Heart Tears” that Chen Yu wore emitted strands of cool breath, seeped into his spirit, cleared his mind, and he remained exceptionally calm.

The greatest characteristic of the zither music was that it could affect one’s spirit, but it was somewhat restrained by the “Ice Heart Tears.”

Thump! Thump!

Inside his body, his heart beat firmly and steadily, his Cloud Evil Fist breathing flowing like a raging river, circulating vigorously without losing fluidity.

"Not good!"

The complexions of the two women in front of the zither changed drastically.

"Hahaha... Here I come!"

Chen Yu laughed aloud and lashed out with a foot, kicking towards the ancient zither.

That zither was the chief culprit; without it, Yunyue Sect wouldn't have been defeated so quickly.

"Senior Sister Chu! I'll stop him!"

The ordinary-looking girl shook her soft sword, her water-like inner strength surged like surging waves, sweeping towards Chen Yu.

Eh!

Chen Yu was slightly surprised; the girl's strength was almost approaching the Organ Refining Stage.

Copper Statue Technique!

He was fearless, extending one arm, as tough as bronze, with a casual swing, he resisted the girl's strike with a clang.

Copper Foot!

Chen Yu's foot, aimed at the ancient zither in front of the graceful woman.

"No!"

The graceful woman's face lost its color as Chen Yu's foot, carrying immense force and domineering inner strength, struck the zither.

"Clang!"

The sound of the zither music stopped abruptly, the ancient zither shattered into pieces, and the graceful woman cried out in alarm, showing a pained expression, attempting to rescue the zither.

As a result,

She was kicked off the testing stage by Chen Yu, sword and all.

This scene left the onlookers dumbfounded.

"You... you actually destroyed my zither?"

Upon landing, the graceful woman's eyes were cold, her face filled with resentment.

Chen Yu was stunned; it was just a zither, yet he also kicked the woman herself.

"Brother Yu, she is your fiancée!"

Behind him, Chen Ying'er exclaimed in shock, her face filled with astonishment, her jaw almost dropping.

What?

Fiancée!!

Chen Yu stared at the graceful woman, her gentle and pure, secluded and resentful appearance gradually overlapping with the woman in the painting his mother held.

"You... you're Chu Wanyu?"

Chen Yu stuttered, feeling numb at the thought of what he had just done.

Kicked his fiancée away?

If Liu Wen, his mother, knew about this, she would skin him alive.

"Chen Yu! You've destroyed my beloved 'Luoh River Zither', the only treasure grandfather left me after his death."

Chu Wanyu gritted her teeth, her countenance cold with resentment.

Being kicked off the stage didn't bother Chu Wanyu; after all, it was a competition. But this man had actually damaged the Luoh River Zither her grandfather had passed down to her.

Just as Chen Yu was at a loss for words,

"Die, thief! Wanyu will not marry a brute like you."

The girl from before, holding her soft sword, attacked Chen Yu again.

Boom!

Chen Yu lifted a foot, Copper Statue Technique's power surged, and with that strength, he kicked the girl and her sword off the stage together.

"Ah!"

The girl cried out in alarm, her arm going numb, as she was kicked off the testing stage.

The members of the three sects present fell silent at once.

After having already kicked his fiancée off, what did it matter if there was one more or one less?

Chen Yu was expressionless.

After dealing with the two women,

Chen Yu shifted his figure and veered off to support his senior Brother Chang Xuan.

At that moment,

Chang Xuan was vigorously attacking Yi Yunfei's Three Sword Formation at the forefront, now more accurate without the zither's influence.

"Heavy Sword becomes Qi!"

Chen Yu wielded the Xuan Heavy Sword, forcefully breaking into the chilling wind of the Three Sword Formation, attacking from behind.

Swish!

The thick and heavy sword slashed out a swath of gleaming sword Qi, aiming at the effeminate young man beside Yi Yunfei.

Not good!

The effeminate young man was alarmed; his treasured cold sword spun in a circle, clanging as it blocked the Xuan Heavy Sword's strike.

Immediately, an immense force made his blood churn, forcing him to retreat several steps.

Had it not been for the added strength of the "Three Sword Formation," Chen Yu's sword could have wounded him.

Even so,

Chen Yu's attack from behind disrupted the "Three Sword Formation," causing them to make mistakes in their coordination.

"Damn it! How could this happen?"

The formation was thrown into chaos, and Yi Yunfei was forced to retreat repeatedly by Chang Xuan.

His face was filled with shock, unable to believe: how could Chen Yu accomplish all this while being unstable in cultivation and beset by malicious energy?

"Haha! The victory is secured."

The high-ranking elders of the Yunyue Sect were stroking their palms and laughing.

Chang Xuan and Chen Yu's pincer assault had broken through the "Three Sword Formation," leaving the remaining three members of the Water Moon Sect in a panic.

A few breaths later,

With a clang, Chen Yu's heavy sword swept the effeminate young man off the testing stage.

The Three Sword Formation lost a member, its prowess greatly diminished!

Subsequently,

Chen Yu, wielding the heavy sword, looked at Chen Ying'er with a smile, "Will you leave on your own, or shall I

"Brother Yu, could you be gentler?"

Chen Ying'er pleaded with tearful eyes, looking pitiful.

At that moment, a voice came from outside the venue,

"You've won!"

The Water Moon Sect Master's face showed unwillingness as he gritted his teeth in resentment.