

Eternal Heart 74

Chapter 74: Gambling Battle Victory

"You've won!"

The unwilling voice of the Water Moon Sect Master declared the victory of Yunyue Sect in this gambling duel.

The Yunyue Sect Master's face glowed with triumph as he collected the gambling stakes.

A female disciple from the Water Moon Sect handed over a bottle of "Purple Jade Dew."

The middle-aged man with the eight-character beard from Iron Sword Sect reluctantly handed over one hundred and eighty jin of meteoric iron.

In this gambling duel, Yunyue Sect had won double the spoils of war.

...

They not only won back what they had lost before but also gained extra profit.

"Brother Yu!"

Chen Ying'er came over with playful malice and giggled, "This gambling duel has been a great achievement for you, the rewards must be abundant. According to our agreement, you have to share half with me. Otherwise, I'll tell your mother about the matter of you kicking your fiancée

"You're threatening me!"

Chen Yu was genuinely upset, this Chen Ying'er really knew when to strike while the iron was hot.

But the truth was he felt somewhat guilty about this matter.

Kicking one's fiancée, in the eyes of the secular world, would be regarded as utterly scandalous.

At this moment.

Chu Wanyu, with her cool and resentful gaze, made Chen Yu feel embarrassed and ashamed.

"How about it! Will you give it, or will you not!"

Chen Ying'er demanded petulantly.

Looking at her, Chen Yu knew that if he did not comply, she would definitely go to their mother, Liu Wen, to stir up trouble.

"One half won't do, I'll give you a hundred times Grade Essence Stones at most."

Chen Yu said, irritated.

This gambling duel had at least seen him defeat three opponents. For each defeat, he would receive three thousand times Grade Essence Stones and one jin of meteoric iron.

Accordingly, that was nine thousand times Grade Essence Stones and three jin of meteoric iron.

Moreover.

In this gambling duel, he had been the one to turn the tide at the last moment, his contribution was comparable to that of his senior brother, Chang Xuan.

On this account, Elder Mao would certainly strive to secure additional benefits for his disciple.

"Chang Xuan, Chen Yu. In this gambling duel, the two of you made significant contributions, as is customary, our sect will satisfy your relatively reasonable requests."

The Yunyue Sect Master conveyed through psychic voice.

"Thank you, Sect Master."

Chen Yu and Chang Xuan showed a trace of joy in their eyes.

However, Chang Xuan's face was somewhat pale, as using the "Blood Frenzy Secret Saber" had left him considerably weakened.

But.

After this battle, his impression of Chen Yu, his fifth junior brother, had greatly improved.

"Don't worry, Wanyu! That brat's humiliation of you will be avenged by me. As for the damaged qin, I will have the most skilled craftsmen and Artifact Refiners restore it for you."

Yi Yunfei stood beside Chu Wanyu, comforting her.

"Thank you, Brother Yi. But please don't be too hard on Chen Yu and his family."

Chu Wanyu's expression softened slightly, as she mustered a forced smile.

"Don't worry, I'll just teach him a small lesson!"

Yi Yunfei's eyes flickered with malevolence as he looked towards Chen Yu, who was basking in his triumph amidst the crowd.

He was itching with hatred over the outcome of the gambling duel.

His meticulous planning against Chen Yu had not only failed but had also made the latter a key figure in turning the tables.

"Congratulations, Junior Brother Chang, Junior Brother Chen, for the great achievements you've made this time."

The melodious voice of Qiu Xinxin came floating over.

"Senior Sister Qiu."

Chen Yu quickly greeted her.

The successful turnaround in the gambling duel owed much to Qiu Xinxin's "Ice Heart Tears."

At this moment, he returned the Ice Heart Tears to their rightful owner.

"Kid! You really got lucky this time. How are you going to thank me and your sister

Qiu Yue'er came over, trying to take her share.

Before she could finish, a cold snort came from beside her.

"Who are you to extort Brother Yu? Are you her sworn sister?"

The one speaking was Chen Ying'er.

"Eh! Who are you, girl, I am not

Qiu Yue'er retorted angrily.

"You're not, for sure! This great beauty by my side might be worthy of my brother, and so is Chu Wanyu, but you've got a long way to go!"

Chen Ying'er cheerfully sized up Qiu Xinxin.

Even she was stunned by Qiu Xinxin's absolutely beautiful and serene temperament.

"Humph! He's not even worthy of carrying my sister's shoes

Qiu Yue'er fumed, ready to fire back, but was stopped by her sister, Qiu Xinxin.

"Ying'er, stop it."

Chen Yu glared at Chen Ying'er.

"Hehe! If you don't share the loot with me, I'll keep causing trouble."

Chen Ying'er made a funny face.

Chen Yu, left with no choice, ultimately decided to throw the Half-precious Artifact, the Wind Singing Sword, to Chen Ying'er.

After all, he had a more compatible weapon, the Xuan Heavy Sword, making this sword relatively redundant.

"Well, with this added, it's enough for me to exchange for a treasure."

Chen Ying'er pursed her lips.

Just then.

Swoosh!

A black-feathered bird soared through the sky, with wings spanning two to three zhang, and gusts of wind billowed as it landed near the Iron Sword Sect's group.

"Sect Master, something terrible has happened!"

A young man with a dark complexion hopped down from the black-feathered bird.

"What's wrong!"

The bearded Sect Master Qian's face grew dark.

"Sect Master

The young man was anxious and began to relay the message through psychic voice.

What!

The bearded Sect Master Qian's expression changed dramatically, and his demeanor instantly turned grave.

"Sect Master Zhan!"

The bearded Sect Master raised a fist to the opposite side, "My Iron Sword Sect has urgent matters to attend to, we will take our leave now."

Withdraw!

With a wave of his hand, Sect Master Qian orchestrated the immediate departure of the Iron Sword Sect.

"Sect Master Qian, what has happened?"

The Blue Robed Sect Master as well as the Water Moon Sect Master asked, puzzled.

Iron Sword Sect, in Chu Country, was considered a strong faction, its strength ranking above both Yunyue Sect and Water Moon Sect.

In recent years, the sect has been showing a trend of becoming the top sect in Chu Country.

What could make the Sect Master of Iron Sword Sect so tense and solemn?

"This matter also concerns your two sects

The middle-aged man with the eight-character mustache flashed a look in his eyes and briefly explained through voice transmission.

Upon hearing this,

Both the Sect Master of Yunyue Sect and the Sect Master of Water Moon Sect changed their expressions simultaneously and took a sharp breath, "Is it really true?"

"This is no child's play!"

The middle-aged man with the eight-character mustache didn't linger for another moment and led his disciples to withdraw immediately.

"Let's go too!"

The Water Moon Sect Master's face was solemn as he waved his hand, organizing all disciples and followers to depart immediately.

The hurried departure of the two sects brought a heavy atmosphere.

"What exactly has happened?"

The disciples of Yunyue Sect looked at each other in confusion.

The Sect Master and a few elders were exchanging voice transmissions, each of their faces showing great changes.

Faintly,

Chen Yu felt an oppressive atmosphere, as if a storm were brewing.

Anything that could cause the Sect Elders, these Innate Strong People in the Qi Transformation Realm, to become so emotional, must undoubtedly be a big event within the circlet of sects.

After the time it takes to brew a cup of tea,

In the Yuntian Hall,

The Sect Master of Yunyue, a few elders, and some core disciples, gathered together.

"For this gambling battle, Chen Yu's reward will be 9,000 Grade Essence Stones and three pieces of meteoric iron. The rest, regardless of win or loss, will each receive 2,000 Grade Essence Stones and a pound of meteoric iron,"

The Yunyue Sect Master announced.

This was in accordance with the agreed-upon rewards.

Qiu Yue'er, Wan Dong, and Shi Chuan didn't defeat anyone but still received rewards, which naturally came as a pleasant surprise.

Besides,

Chen Yu and Chang Xuan, who had made contributions during the gambling battle, could also make a reasonable request.

Chang Xuan spoke up, "Sect Uncle, I would like a portion of 'Purple Jade Liquid'."

"Purple Jade Night."

The Sect Master of Yunyue and a few elders exchanged glances and finally nodded in agreement.

The Water Moon Sect's wager for this gambling battle was a bottle of Purple Jade Night, enough for ten people.

After all, at least half of this Purple Jade Liquid would eventually be used to cultivate the True Disciples; giving a portion to Chang Xuan was not too excessive.

Next, it was Chen Yu's turn to make a request.

"Yu'er,"

Elder Mao voiced, "I suggest you keep the 'Ice Heart Tears.' This pendant can protect the mind and offers a certain resistance to spiritual attacks; and since you're cultivating 'Cloud Evil Fist,' which has an astonishing amount of Evil Qi, it is quite dangerous. This object can help you calm your mind and reduce your chances of deviating."

Ice Heart Tears? A thought struck Chen Yu.

In today's gambling battle, this pendant had played a significant role in resisting the spiritual invasion of the music.

"It's just that, this object seems valuable, and it's also Qiu Xinxin's personal property

Chen Yu expressed his own concerns.

"Hehe! That Qiu Xinxin and her grandfather, Elder Qiu, are both urgently in need of meteoric iron. I'll try for you,"

Elder Mao chuckled.

Following that,

Elder Mao began voice transmission discussions with the Yunyue Sect Master and Elder Qiu.

Conveniently, Qiu Xinxin was there with her younger sister to receive the reward, also in Yuntian Hall.

"This

Qiu Xinxin hesitated slightly, glancing at Chen Yu a few times, and finally nodded in agreement.

"Chen Yu, you can have 'Ice Heart Tears' if you want. However, the three pounds of meteoric iron you obtained today, along with the two pounds from the gambling battle two days ago, in total five pounds, must all be transferred to Qiu Xinxin,"

The Yunyue Sect Master spoke in a straightforward manner.

"Alright."

Chen Yu nodded in agreement.

Ice Heart Tears could compensate for his relative weaknesses.

His physical defenses were strong, but in terms of spirit, he didn't have much advantage over others at the same level.

"Alright. Chen Yu's five pounds of meteoric iron, plus ten more pounds compensated by the sect. A total of fifteen pounds, which is enough to be the main material for an artifact,"

Elder Qiu laughed.

"Here you go. Maybe this item is truly fated for you. I've had 'Ice Heart Tears' for four or five years, and if it weren't for the fact that my grandfather and I urgently needed meteoric iron from outside the heavens, I really would not have agreed."

Qiu Xinxin gave a charming smile and handed over the Ice Heart Tears pendant to Chen Yu.

"Thank you, Senior Sister Qiu."

Chen Yu put on the pendant and caught a delicate, faint fragrance of a young girl, stirring his mind.

At this moment,

Chen Yu felt a sharp and cold gaze inside the hall.

It was a tall, proud man in a purple robe, with a trace of coldness in his eyes, staring at Chen Yu as he accepted "Ice Heart Tears" from Qiu Xinxin.

This man, he vaguely remembered, seemed to be one of the True Disciples.

"Junior Brother Kun, you seem a bit jealous."

A teasing voice came over.

It turns out,

This Brother Kun was the True Disciple Kun Ling, one of Qiu Xinxin's suitors.

"It's you!"

Kun Ling's brows furrowed, only to see the splendidly dressed Prince by his side.

Prince Huangfulin!

Also a True Disciple, and with a status and position even more special than the average True Disciple.

"Don't misunderstand, Junior Brother Kun. This Chen Yu is but a lucky boy with a Half Spirit Body, nothing to be concerned about for us True Disciples. As long as the time is right, we can stomp him back into his original shape,"

Huangfulin leisurely transmitted his voice.

"Dealing with a little brat at Meridian Passage Stage? I'm not interested."

Kun Ling shook his head.

He had his own pride. As a True Disciple in the Late Stage of Organ Refining, to deal with a new disciple who had just entered the inner door?

"I used to think that when he was still in the Body Refining Stage."

The Prince scoffed indifferently.

Hearing this, Kun Ling seemed thoughtful and said nothing more.

Before long,

The five participants of the gambling battle received their rewards.

This time, Chen Yu only accepted the 9,000 Grade Essence Stones, and the other three pounds of meteoric iron were transferred to Qiu Xinxin.

Once all the disciples left,

The hall went silent, leaving only the Sect Master and Elder Mao, along with five or six others.

"Is that message accurate? Has the Bone Demon Palace truly emerged?"

"It should be correct. The Bone Demon Palace expanded its domain by a thousand miles within three days. This Evil Sect prospers those who submit and destroys those who resist, annihilating several families. They even seized a Spiritual Ore from Iron Sword Sect!"