

Return of Mount Hua Sect Chapter 8

Hyun Jong Jin-in, a long writer of Hwasan, looked at Unam with a strange face.

“Did you say you came all the way up here alone.”

“Yes.”

“Then you lost your mind in Okcheonwon?”

“Yes, I’m sure you didn’t eat well because you’re boring, but if you’re alone in Hawaii, it’s natural to get exhausted.”

“I guess so.”

Hyun Jong put on a subtle smile.

Hwasan’s ruggedness is overwhelming even for adult men. If a child climbed here alone, the fatigue would be beyond words.

“So where is the child now?”

“I’ve moved it to the Lunar New Year. Just in case, I called Unjin to see the vein, but there is no big problem other than a loss of energy.”

“That’s a relief.”

Hyun Jong nodded still.

Whatever the circumstances, anyone in Hawaii is a visitor to Hawaii. It wasn’t his wish for such a man to get sick in Hwasan.

“It’s strange that a child can climb up to Hwasan alone. Did he say there’s no story?”

“I was going to ask you slowly after ordering you to visit Okcheonwon, but I lost my mind and couldn’t ask you about the situation.”

“I see.”

“But...”

“Hmm?”

Unam frowned a little and explained the situation a while ago.

Hyun Jong, who heard the whole story, tilted his head.

"You're selling this?"

"Yes."

"Did he say that he left a message like that?"

"I did. I thought I'd let it slide, but it was weird."

"Hmmm."

Hyun Jong Jin-in swept his beard still.

"Of course I may have misheard. But a long storyteller. He is not the only one who is strange. Before I even spoke, the child first asked me if I was a man of Hawasan. Doesn't that mean you've come to know that this is Hawasan?"

"Right."

"Don't tell me you're up to something....."

Hyun Jong burst into laughter.

"Are you worried?"

"It's not like that....."

"What's so strange about knowing that this place is Hawasan? It was once known to the world. There's nothing strange about having someone who remembers."

"Yes."

"And you may be descended from the one who went down."

"Oh...."

Unam nodded.

As the tide turned, many people left Hasan. The few who remained to share their fate with Hwasan until the end were in the minority. It would be natural for such descendants to know that Hawasan is here.

"You have to worry only when you have something to steal. What do you think is left in Hawasan?"

".....long man."

Unam's face was filled with small sorrow. However, Hyun Jong did not see the expression of Unam and was self-helpful.

"Sold and eaten."

Hyun Jong smiled.

"Yes, I did. Maybe he's a descendant of someone who's really down. It means I know what Okcheonwon was like in the past. I'm embarrassed by the kid."

".....long man."

"There you go. It's true that you've sold it, so there's no shame."

Unam swallowed a dry saliva.

I'd rather not talk back.'

What he said wasn't just "sold out."

You're selling it, you nut job.

I wondered what kind of expression Jang would make if he knew that it was, but I couldn't bring myself to say this.

"All right, bring him to me as soon as he wakes up."

"Yes, a man of long letters."

Hyun Jong is deep in thought.

'Sold and eaten.'

I feel like salt is sprinkled on the wound.

'The investigators won't forgive me.'

No matter how hard it is to save Hwasan, how could he face the faces of the investigators since he sold the Okcheonwon ritual, which is the history of Hwasan itself? It was something I didn't want to think about it....

Hyunjong's face got darker.

'Hwasan's name shouldn't end in my squadron.'

I don't dream of calling the world again. As long as we don't see Hawasan go under his belt.

But even that small wish was getting tougher day by day.

Unam, who was secretly reading Hyun Jong's countenance, stood up from his seat and made a fuss.

"I'm going to go."

"Well."

Unam, who was about to go outside after asking for permission, suddenly turned his head again and asked Hyun Jong.

"Well... a man of long letters."

"Hmm?"

"What would you do if he wanted to be introduced?"

"The entrance..."

Hwasan is not accepting introverts at the momentarily. However, it could have been a little different for someone who had a past relationship.

"We don't accept introductions."

"All right."

Hyun Jong, who was nodding off Unam, slightly tilted his head and opened his mouth.

"Wait a minute.

"Yes, a man of letters."

"What did he say his name was?"

"Chung-Myung. It's Chung-Myung."

".....Chung-Myung."

Hyun Jong's expression became subtle.

"All right, get out of here."

“Yes, of course.”

When Unam completely left, Hyun Jong opened his mouth.

“Chung-Myung.....”

At this time, the name of the child who came to Hawaii is the same as Do-ho of the past inspection.

“It’s strange.”

It was certainly a bizarre thing.

“If only he was alive.”

If only Chung-Myung, a plum blossom examination known as the Three Great Prosecutors’ Office, survived the blood test, Hwasan’s fate would have been different from now. It was a meaningless family, but it was Hyun Jong who couldn’t let go of his lingering feelings.

“.....supply in quantity.”

Only Hyun Jong’s Do-ho, who was left alone, filled the hall in a lonely way.

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“Blessing bastards.”

Chung-Myung uttered a curse word.

“You’ve got nothing to sell, so you’re selling the d*mn thing? You’re sick of it?”

A heat billowed up from the inside.

Even if you starve to death, there are things you can sell, and there are things you can’t sell.

No matter how much the rock-scented white plum blossoms look like a shabby ornament, and those who need to explain the true value of white plum blossoms to the young ones died cheap..... but yes!

Sell it even if it’s ruined by Hwasan.....

“No, it’s better than screwing up.”

If the investigator saw Chung-Myung now, he would have yelled. What are you obsessed with? No matter how meaningful the object is, the master should not cling to it.

I know. I know that!

“Turn it off.”

Chung-Myung groaned and looked down. When I saw the panoramic view, I felt a little relieved.

In the past, he used to climb onto Yeonhwabong Peak and look at the panoramic view of Hwasan whenever he had something frustrating. Looking at the sword-like peaks and endless mountain ranges, the brightness rose naturally.

But now.....

“Turn it off.”

You’re such a good personally. I’m turning inside out.

Every time I saw Hwasan’s cabinet down, I felt like my stomach was rotting.

“Mundo has decreased.”

To be exact, it has decreased. It’s not like it’s just a failure.

“I’ve sold out everything I can.”

If Okcheonwon is like that, it is obvious without looking elsewhere. Okcheonwon is a place where you can only touch it until the end.

After seeing Okcheonwon’s disastrous appearance, I could understand why other places were so old and broken down. You wouldn’t have had the money to repair it. If you were in a hurry to buy money, would you even pick and sell the jeongseok of the soft armour?

“.....yes, everything else is fine! I understand everything!”

By the way!

Why is martial arts such a b*tc*? Chung-Myung started rolling on the floor.

Rolling on a cliff may not be something a sane person can do, but Chung-Myung had no time to think about it now.

I'm going to die of burning heart before I roll off a cliff.

"You're too old to.....not like the three great disciples?"

It is a story about Unam.

Originally, Chung-Myung should not be able to guess the level of martial arts in Unam. No matter how hard Chung-Myung built up his past life to be called the Three Prosecutors' Office, now he's like a white child.

However, Chung-Myung was able to see the level of martial art in Unam very clearly.

Because Chung-Myung was so strong?

You're welcome.

It's because the force of Unam is too low now. If Chung-Myung went back to his time, Unam probably wouldn't have even received Doho. Not math, but a student who studies the provincial arts.

At least you're not as good as a third-generation disciple at an age you seeming to be a second-generation disciple.

".....What the hell am I supposed to do with this?"

I have no idea where to start and how to touch it. I'd rather start at the bottom. Then if you don't care about this and that and just say whatever you want, it's enough.

But isn't this place Hwasan?

Why don't you say I'm Chung-Myung?'

You'll only get cursed at.

I'm glad I didn't get beaten up and kicked out.

On the flip side, Chung-Myung won't believe it either.

Let's just say I believe. Yes, let's say they are infinitely rational and understand Chung-Myung's story and knowledge of martial arts, and understand him as the Chung-Myung of the past.

That is not a good thing either.

'I don't have the power to protect my knowledge now.'

Chung-Myung was like a rolling treasure. The knowledge you have is beyond reviving a clan, but you have no power to protect yourself.

Chung-Myung knows.

His death penalty was no more a doer, but not all the people of Hawasan were good and clean. Chung-Myung alone is about a circle away from Sunham.

What if one of them takes a bad heart and beats Chung-Myung?

You'll end a lot of your second life by robbing yourself of what you have and being buried somewhere.

'You can't do that.'

That's....

"Then I have to revive this wasan without revealing that I'm Chung-Myung."

At least he should hide it until he's regained the right to defend himself.

".....it's easier to fight with Magyo again."

It was a difficulty that made me laugh automatically.

I'll have to teach him martial arts so he won't be able to save wasan, but he shouldn't be caught knowing martial arts. Where is this kind of nonsense?

I want to give up everything in temper, but.....

Chung-Myung turned his head with a heavy sigh and looked down. Half-clouded by clouds, Hawasan catches his eye.

".....If I knew this would happen, I shouldn't have caused trouble."

He is in debt to Hawasan.

The reason why he was able to brag about being a top three prosecutors is all because of what was given to him by Hwasan.

But he didn't return anything to Wasan. It only gives one honor for knocking down Heavenly Demon. Thanks to that, Hawasan was destroyed and on the verge of ruin.

So how can we turn a blind eye to Hasan?

It couldn't be done on human grounds.

“Oh, the death penalty.....” Chung-Myung raised his head. Long death penalty seems to be smiling at him in the blue sky.

– But it’s still Hawaiian.

“.....Yeah.”

Chung-Myung shook his head and raised himself.

In order not to be killed by the death penalty when you go to the underworld, you must somehow make this collapsing Hwasan a human being.

“What the hell is wrong with you?”

When you first learned martial arts in Hwasan, who thought he would be the best master of Hwasan? Everyone thought it was a good thing you didn’t get in trouble!

It’s Chung-Myung, who overcame those harsh glances and became the best Hawaiian ever! Challenging the impossible was Chung-Myung’s specialty. Now that it’s like this.....

“Let me make the world’s most civilized group!”

Chung-Myung’s eyes were on fire.

And at that moment everyone in Hwasan had to tremble in an unknown chill.