

Return of Mount Hua Sect Chapter 9

“Where have you been?”

“Let’s take a look.”

“.....watching?”

Unam looked at Chung-Myung with suspicious eyes.

However, Chung-Myung looked up at the sky with his head turned around, as if Unam did not care about his health with his eyes.

“Was this the way he was supposed to be like this?”

Obviously, he was quite a polite and polite child until he first entered the prose, but now the mood has changed dramatically.

What should I say?

Should I say it’s full of bad vibes?

‘Do it.’

Looking at his appearance, he seemed to have lived as a beggar for quite a long time, but it was too much to ask for innocence for a beggar child in this harsh world.

“Have you eaten yet?”

“I’m not hungry.”

I meant it.

Looking at Hawasan’s tail, I feel like I’m starving and humiliated. I can’t believe I’ve overcome the vanity that I couldn’t overcome when I was a master. Oh, my god.

“Then follow me for a moment.”

“Yes?”

“The long man wants to see you.”

“Oh, yes.”

Chung-Myung nodded.

If you have to go through it anyway, it's better to go through it as soon as possible.

As soon as the door was opened, an old man quietly settled into Chung-Myung's sight. Chung-Myung looked at him with a slight dithering feeling.

Although he certainly deserves to be called a long-time writer.'

The pure pottery that you can be felt.

The pottery alone is convincing that this person has spent his entire life in Doga.

But...

I don't feel up to it at all.'

The length of any conduit was not insufficient, but it could not be thought of as a long piece of Mufah called Hawasan. It's just pure.

"Say hello."

"....."

Chung-Myung sighed secretly.

'How could you be so unfair?'

Perhaps in terms of age, Chung-Myung was a toddler when he was drinking alcohol avoiding the long death penalty's eyes in the corner of Wasan. You didn't think he'd catch a sword until he died.

I can't believe Chung-Myung has to say hi now.

'You shouldn't have been born again if you felt wronged.'

What can I do? I'd rather die than suffer.

Chung-Myung bowed politely. As he looked at the scene, the long-length Hawaiian Hyun Jong smiled softly.

"My name is Chung-Myung."

"Bondo is called Hyun Jong."

It was a simple courtesy.

When Chung-Myung sat down, Hyun Jong opened his mouth.

“We have guests, but we have nothing to offer. I hope you understand the current situation here.”

“Oh, yes.”

“.....”

Hyun Jong’s eyebrows slightly wiggled.

Usually, when I say this, the answer is...

‘Don’t worry.’

Like

“How could an uninvited guest wish for such a thing?”

It has to be about.

By the way, this guy...

Never mind, I didn’t expect that.

I was saying this with my eyes and gestures.

“I heard you said something interesting at Okcheonwon.”

“Yes?”

“Did you sell it?”

Chung-Myung tilted his head.

“What do you mean?”

He has no idea what he’s talking about. Hyun-jong narrowed his eyes and looked at Chung-Myung’s complexion, but there was no lie on that face.

You really don’t know?’

A child can’t be that good at lying.

Chung-Myung was smiling inwardly while Hyun Jong was contemplating.

It’s no use looking at it. You son of a b*tc*.”

Who is Chung-Myung?

It was a seed that naturally cheated against Cheon Mun, who was said to have climbed Cheonan Tong. Jang Moon-hyung suspected Chung-Myung every time, but he could not find the alcohol and hiding place he had hidden in the company until the end. Looking at Chung-Myung, who is nonchalant even if he is questioned, let's get hit because he has no physical evidence..... No, not this. Anyway!

Even Chun Mun could not see through Chung-Myung's lies, but Hyun Jong could not notice Chung-Myung's lies by his facial expressions and gestures.

"Didn't you say you said that?"

"I don't remember. Except that I was so tired that I lost consciousness....."

"Hmm."

Logic is perfect. His body must have reached its limit by leading a young body up this rugged Hawasan. So it's not strange to fall unconscious.

But...

"If you were so tired, why didn't you tell me?"

"If you're in the door, it's important to give examples to the king....."

Hyun Jong looked back at Unam with strange eyes.

There was a slight cloud cancer.

Hyunjong's eyes...

"He came all the way up here alone, did you have to drag a tired child there to bow to him? Hey, you're right.

I was saying that.

Of course, it was crazy and crazy for Unam.

"No, I was fine!"

Apparently, he was like a fresh fish until he entered the prose. But you're so tired that you fell down! What the hell is going on here?

Unam looked at Chung-Myung with absurd eyes, but Chung-Myung looked innocent as if he knew nothing.

“Hmmm.”

Hyun Jong nodded.

“It’s possible. I’m sorry I couldn’t care less.”

“No.”

“Yes, that raises another question.”

“Yes?”

“Why did you come all the way up this rugged mountain?”

“.....”

“Don’t tell me you’ve just been here. Hawasan is not a mountain that can be climbed by experience. What’s more, climbing this mountain with that young body wouldn’t have been normal.”

Chung-Myung looked up and looked at Hyun Jong. It was a sharp question. However, the answer to this question is already in place.

“The Long Man.”

“I’m listening.”

“I want to enter Hawaii.”

Hyun Jong’s eyes have become slimmer.

“Introduction?”

“Yes.”

Hyun Jong still made eye contact with Chung-Myung. I couldn’t read any other intentions from those bright and innocent eyes.

“Do you mean you admit that you deliberately climbed Hawasan?”

“That’s right.”

“Hmmm.”

Hyun Jong nodded.

Chung-Myung came by accident to the end. If Hyun Jong had insisted, he would not have believed Chung-Myung. Hawasan is not just a place to stop by.

“I’m a freshman in Hawasan. Does that mean you know what was like in Wasan?”

“Yes.”

Hyun Jong’s eyes narrowed again.

“It’s an entrance.”

Chung-Myung slightly moistened his lips.

‘The logic is perfect.’

You can use the Chong Jin guy.

His priest, Chong Jin, went missing while being chased by a Magian mob before they prepared for the final battle. Words are missing, not missing, but dying during the war.

‘Chong Jin fell off a cliff, and a woodcutter found him and treated him....., but the injury was so deep that he could not shake off his seat, but thanks to the woodcutter, he taught Hawasan’s martial arts and made him a disciple.’

And Chung-Myung is descended from the woodcutter!

‘Kkk.’

It’s an amazing script.

The best thing about this scenario is that Chung-Myung can control his distribution.

If the woodcutter who saved Chung Jin is the father, Chung-Myung becomes a master. It is embarrassing to say that a young man who was a young man 100 years ago is a father, so even if he writes a screenplay as a grandfather, he is twice as wise. In other words, it is distributed on a par with long writers.

If this happens, no matter how hard you push out the distribution, you will receive a higher allocation than entering the company as a new employee.

“But I can’t afford to be assigned the same as the blue ones.’

It is impossible to find the original allocation, but at least it deserves preferential treatment. It’s frustrating that I have to bow my head to these blue guys and treat them like they’re alive.

Now, ask me why.'

Then I'll release the script I wrote. In the meantime, if you could solve some of his German literature.....

"I'll let you."

"Yes, of course I'm allowed..... What?"

Chung-Myung looked at Hyun Jong with his eyes wide open.

Contrary to his expectations, Hyun Jong was nodding his head with a calm face.

"If you want an introduction, you have to."

".....What?"

No. Wait a minute.

Why is it so easy to get in? You're not an official in this neighborhood kids go to.

If a guy who's never seen his face comes and says he's going to start, it's normal to suspect him!

"Come on, Long Writers!"

Unam said in surprise that she felt the same way.

"You said you wouldn't accept an introduction, did you?"

That's right! You can't take it that easy!

"I've changed my mind."

Hyun Jong replied with a light smile.

"Come to think of it, we're not in a position to cover our mouths. Besides, I can't just throw out a kid who came after knowing Hwasan."

"Ha, but....."

"Unam."

"Yes, a man of letters."

“Fate goes round and round. Whatever the meaning of this child is, he came to know the name of Hwasan and came to join it. Birds in the eaves don’t chase them to avoid the rain, and they give food to animals who come to the caves in winter. Why would we kick out anyone who came into our arms because we had so much to care about?”

It was a remark that felt good. I might have been moved if someone else had heard it. But Chung-Myung was a human being about 30,000 miles away from the vessel or pottery. As soon as I heard that, I had goosebumps all over my body.

What kind of relationship is that? If someone you don’t know comes to you, start doubting him!”

How did a man like this become a long-lived man? No, I’m sure he’s a man of letters. That’s what it’s like to be a long writer.

“Oh, no, I.....”

Chung-Myung has set out to patch things up.

“Before that, I’ve lived.....”

“It’s all right.”

Hyun Jong shook his head.

“It doesn’t matter what kind of life you had before you went into labor. Whether you’ve lived a sinner’s life or an adult’s life, it’s a secular thing. As soon as you climb up to the Hwasan and return to the Hwasan, you are gone.”

Of course you are. But it shouldn’t be like this.....

“Oh, no....”

“You’re fine, but you’re fine.”

Dude, I’m not okay! Listen to me! Talk to me!

Hyun Jong smiled brightly.

“Unam.”

“Yes, a man of letters.”

“Give this child a place and prepare for the entrance ceremony.”

“Yes, I’ll be ready.”

“Did you say your name was Chung-Myung?”

Chung-Myung nodded unconsciously.

“That’s a nice name. That’s a very good name. The name of the child who will be a celadon belly is Chung-Myung. Hahaha. This is meant to be. We don’t have to decide on a separate name. You don’t know, but your name is very meaningful in Hawasan.”

Hyun Jong’s eyes became dim.

“Be the man worthy of his name.”

As the situation flowed this far, Chung-Myung couldn’t have anything more to say.”Yes.”

“Get out.”

Chung-Myung rose from his seat with a distraught face. Unam also took him out with a dazed face.

“This way.”

“.....”

Chung-Myung trudged out and caught sight of the wide-ranging Hawasan.

‘You’ve made your entrance.’

The introduction is.

At that moment, Unam spoke solemnly in a lower voice than before.

“We haven’t had an entrance ceremony yet, but from this moment on you are a disciple of Hawasan. You will be the youngest of Hawasan’s three great disciples.”

“.....the youngest.”

Chung-Myung’s face trembled.

The youngest?

Did I?

This plum screen Chung-Myung is the youngest in Wasan?

“Hahahaha.”

Unam smiled happily at Chung-Myung, who was laughing.

“You must be happy.”

“Yes, I love it. Hahahaha.”

But why do I keep crying?

...to hell with it.