Chapter 16 : Chapter 16

Chapter 016 : Great Grasslands

"Was it really that delicious?"

I came out of the Ice Palace after eating a meal.

There were no difficulties in bringing the Young Palace Head out.

It seemed the Ice Palace Head also judged that staying with me was the safest shortcut for the Young Palace Head.

"Yes. Didn't it taste good?"

"It wasn't exactly... bad, but."

If it weren't for the food Wi Ji-yeong made afterwards, I would have almost failed to fill my stomach.

Glance-

As I looked back, I saw Tae Un-seo chatting amicably with Wi Ji-yeong.

It seemed he was deeply impressed after seeing Wi Ji-yeong, who is good at cooking.

I understood why the Snow Tiger Squad employed Tae Un-seo as a swordsman instead of a chef.

"Captain, by the way, is there no operation or strategy?"

At the question from Eun Bin, who was moving behind Seol Ye-rin as if to protect her.

"Strategy, what is that?"

"How do you intend to sweep the horse bandits without a strategy....."

"We can just freeze them all."

"We can just burn them all."

Baek Mu-yong shook his head side to side at our words.

As for me, I had been like this since we first met, but it seemed the Young Palace Head was increasingly taking after me.

"The horse bandit swarm has become bold enough to target the Young Palace Head's Hall. They might be watching us from somewhere even now."

"Then that is actually welcome. Tae Un-seo."

"Yes! Captain!"

Tae Un-seo had become my loyal subordinate from the moment I deliciously ate his Tanggaeng.

"If you want to continue cooking, I think you need to catch some horse bandits."

"I will do my best!"

We began to head south.

-Heh heh, this place has changed a lot too.

The Sword Venerable, who had been quiet, muttered as he looked at the scenery south of the Ice Palace.

'Since three hundred years have passed, it is natural.'

-Heh heh, stop constantly denouncing me as a person from three hundred years ago. I intend to live a new life through you.

Live?

Can living as a ghost be called living?

While harboring such doubts, I looked around and asked the Sword Venerable.

'Do you happen to feel anything?'

There are four Martial Gods of the North Sea.

I asked with the thought that perhaps the Sword Venerable from three hundred years ago might be able to find the other Martial Gods of the North Sea.

-Feel anything? I feel the cold.

I didn't know ghosts felt the cold.

‘Is there nothing else?’

-Heh heh, if there is something you want, speak up.

In the end, I moved my steps for a long time without gaining any results.

"It is the grasslands."

"We must be careful from here."

As we walked while talking with the party, we arrived at the Great Grasslands before we knew it.

I thought as I looked at the thickly grown weeds.

"They will burn well."

"Yes?"

"It is nothing."

The Ice Palace Head’s command was to sweep the horse bandit swarm of the Great Grasslands.

Commonly, there was no way it would be easy for six people to sweep the horse bandit swarm of the Great Grasslands.

Even so, I was confident.

‘It is truly coincidental that the place where the horse bandits inhabit is the Great Grasslands.’

To sweep the horse bandit swarm, I eventually had to do what I could do very well.

‘Arson.’

They would probably burn very well.

***

Horse bandits of the Great Grasslands.

Jang Yeong-heuk thought of the Boss who did not return, Blood Wolf Gwak Do-han and Black Wind Jang Roe.

"So they failed."

"We obtained information that they raided the Young Palace Head’s Hall, but we could not find out at all what happened after that."

At the subordinate's report, Jang Yeong-heuk pondered how to explain this fact to the Vice Boss.

Perhaps, Vice Boss Sa Ma-geon would greatly welcome this fact.

Since he had wanted to become the Boss.

The important thing was.

‘Will the Ice Palace really stay still knowing this fact?’

They targeted the one and only precious daughter of the Ice Palace Head, the Young Palace Head.

Given the personality of the Ice Palace Head, who was known to be a fool for his daughter, he would strive to deal with the horse bandits by any means.

"News has just come in. They say a special squad including the Young Palace Head is coming down south from the Ice Palace."

"A special squad? How many are they?"

"Six!"

"Six? Is it a lure? Are other personnel really not visible?"

"Yes, that is correct!"

It might be a trap.

However, in the current situation, the thought occurred that it would be better to take the counteroffensive first rather than waiting for the Ice Palace's attack.

"I must report to the Vice Boss."

"I will follow."

Jang Yeong-heuk took his subordinate and headed to where the Vice Boss was.

"Oh, who is this? Isn't it our horse bandits' stormtrooper captain, Jang Yeong-heuk!"

A muscular man with long black hair tied up.

The Vice Boss Black Leopard, Sa Ma-geon, welcomed Jang Yeong-heuk.

‘Looking at his expression, he knows.’

There was a reason he didn't stop the Boss from personally raiding the North Sea Ice Palace and instead incited it.

"I greet the Vice Boss."

"Right, what is the matter?"

"The Boss is not returning. Contact with Jang Roe has also been cut off. It is certain that something has definitely happened."

"If the Boss died, then it would be fine if I became the Boss. He was the one shouting loudly and bragging. Since he failed to capture the Young Palace Head, he paid the price for it."

Sa Ma-geon looked to be in a very good mood at the thought of becoming the Boss.

"The problem is... if the Boss was caught, the Ice Palace will not stay still."

"Kuhaha! If they don't stay still, what will the Ice Palace do! Will they cross over into the grasslands or something!"

"Actually, a report has come in that a special squad from the Ice Palace side has moved."

"A special squad? Are you saying the Ice Palace side's forces moved to deal with us with a few elites?"

"That is correct."

"Kuhahahahahaha!"

The hall turned into a sea of laughter.

It was inevitable.

"Haha, right, how many did they say they were?"

"Six people... they say."

"Hahahahaha! Did you hear? They say six people!"

What could merely six people do?

Surely Jang Yeong-heuk must have thought so too.

However.

‘What is this anxiety due to?’

The fact that the Young Palace Head, who had confined herself indoors all this time, came out of the Ice Palace weighed on his mind.

"Jang Yeong-heuk."

"Yes, Vice Bo... no, Boss."

"Kuhahahaha! Right, don't worry too much and let's throw a drinking party! Bring the drinking table immediately!"

It seemed Sa Ma-geon quite liked the title of Boss that Jang Yeong-heuk spoke about.

"Yes, Boss!!"

Jang Yeong-heuk began to silently watch the figures of the horse bandits who started to quickly set the drinking table.

***

Early evening.

We started our first bivouac in the grasslands.

Since we consumed stamina while moving, we decided to postpone finding and sweeping the horse bandits' base until tomorrow.

The members of the Small Snow Squad, having heard my horse bandit sweeping strategy, judged it to be a strategy with sufficient possibility and decided to focus on resting fully today.

Whoosh.

Utilizing Extreme Yang Qi, lighting a fire was not that difficult.

"I will do the rice!"

As soon as Tae Un-seo shouted that he would cook the rice, Wi Ji-yeong grabbed and pulled Tae Un-seo.

"Hoho, Warrior Tae! Do it with me!"

Wi Ji-yeong prevented everyone's expressions from almost becoming distorted.

Baek Mu-yong and Eun Bin began to move to prepare for the bivouac.

Since everyone moved to do their own tasks, I came to remain alone with Seol Ye-rin.

Seol Ye-rin was admiring the vast grasslands.

"It is beautiful."

"...Is it your first time seeing the grasslands?"

"Yes. It is the first time I have come out this far from the Ice Palace."

Indeed, considering Seol Ye-rin possesses the Extreme Yin Body capable of freezing the whole world.

Roaming outside would not have been easily permitted either.

‘It is fascinating that my father-in-law permitted the Young Palace Head’s outing.’

Perhaps, the General Manager played a large role.

I quietly approached Seol Ye-rin's side and held her hand.

"……?!"

"Receiving an infusion of Extreme Yang Qi once a day will be helpful in treating the Extreme Yin Body."

I began to infuse Extreme Yang Qi into Seol Ye-rin through our clasped hands.

Seol Ye-rin's hand, which had been cold like a sheet of ice, became warm.

"Thank you."

Receiving that warmth, Seol Ye-rin spoke quietly.

"No need to be thankful. It is naturally something I must do."

The faster Seol Ye-rin recovered, the more she would become a part of my combat power.

"Still……."

" The meal is ready!"

"Warrior Tae! It was just when the atmosphere was good, what do we do if you interrupt?!"

From behind, the sound of Wi Ji-yeong scolding Tae Un-seo could be heard.

At the feeling that the cooking was prepared very quickly, I looked back.

I saw wheat noodles boiling vigorously.

Since we had to bivouac, it seemed Wi Ji-yeong prepared a dish that was good to eat while camping.

"You prepared it quite quickly?"

"Ji-yeong is on the fast side with these things. Let's go eat quickly."

"Yes."

We sat huddled together around the place where the bonfire rose.

Baek Mu-yong and Eun Bin also seemed to have finished preparing for the bivouac appropriately as they approached the bonfire and received the Wheat Noodles.

"Is this really edible?"

"Ji-yeong cooked together with him. It will be fine."

"That is a relief."

Baek Mu-yong and Eun Bin seemed to be very anxious as they knew Tae Un-seo's cooking skills from the start.

Slurp.

Thinking everyone would eat only if I tasted it first, I courageously took a bite of the Wheat Noodles.

"Mm? It's decent. It's delicious. Try it, everyone."

Slurp.

Seeing me eating, Seol Ye-rin and the other people also began their meal.

"It's delicious."

"Mm, it is good because it is warm."

"Th-thank you!"

"Did Tae Un-seo cook this?"

"Miss Wi Ji gave a lot of help!"

Wheat Noodles is actually a dish that is hard to make taste bad.

Looking at the reactions of Baek Mu-yong or Eun Bin, it seemed he couldn't even boil wheat noodles properly.

‘Just how do you have to make it for Wheat Noodles to be tasteless?’

Suddenly looking at the vigorously boiling Wheat Noodles, I looked back at Seol Ye-rin.

"Miss Seol."

"What is it?"

"By any chance, could you make this cold?"

"It is possible."

"Don't freeze it, just until right before it freezes."

"I will try to pay attention."

Crack.

As Seol Ye-rin began to lower the temperature of the bowl with Extreme Yin Qi.

The Wheat Noodles froze coldly and thin ice began to float.

"Stop."

Clack-

I accepted the Wheat Noodles that were freezing cold.

Slurp.

It is chewy.

The broth was a little lacking, but it was edible.

Hot food didn't suit me, so this actually felt better.

"Still, being chewy, it gives off a cold buckwheat noodle feeling."

"That... what does it taste like?"

"To think you would freeze Wheat Noodles."

"Ah, want to try?"

Just as I was about to swallow the coldly frozen Wheat Noodles.

Rustle.

The bushes shook.

When everyone put down the Wheat Noodles they were eating and tried to stand up.

Dash-!

Tae Un-seo ran towards the bushes holding a kitchen knife first.

‘What kind of reaction speed.....’

Slice- Slice- Slice-

Sounds of something being sliced followed.

"Kuaaagh!"

A scream began to echo through the forest.

"Oh dear."

Thinking that horse bandits might notice and come running if a disturbance occurred, we also quickly ran towards the place Tae Un-seo headed.

"S-spare....."

When we arrived in the forest.

Drip- Drip-

I saw a horse bandit with one ankle severed begging earnestly to Tae Un-seo.

"I told you, didn't I? That he slices people better."

At Baek Mu-yong's words, I nodded my head.

The cut section was so clean that I wondered if it was really cut with a kitchen knife.

Crack!

As blood continued to flow from the ankle,

Seol Ye-rin froze the ankle away.

At that appearance, everyone looked back at Seol Ye-rin.

"We can't let him die from excessive bleeding."

It was a correct statement.

Since everyone performed their roles well.

"You, who are you?"

Now it was my turn to interrogate the horse bandit.

Chapter 17 : Chapter 17

Chapter 017 : Arson

Horse bandit Choi Cheol-hyeol screamed upon seeing his severed ankle.

‘I never thought the Ice Palace would actually send a special squad down.’

When he heard the order to search for the special squad, he wondered why such a bothersome mission was given for only six people.

Choi Cheol-hyeol prided himself on being able to wipe out about six people alone.

However.

‘He, he is a crazy bastard.’

He couldn't dodge the attack of the guy rushing at him holding a kitchen knife, not even a sword.

The first thought that came to mind as soon as he saw the guy's eyes was to run away.

That thought remained unchanged even after his ankle was severed.

"You, who are you?"

Until he faced the four figures who appeared to be companions of the crazy bastard holding the kitchen knife.

"I-if you just spare me, I will answer anything."

Living by any means necessary was Choi Cheol-hyeol's way of life.

He lost an ankle, but he thought he could do something as long as he was alive.

"Name."

"It is... Choi Cheol-hyeol."

"Why were you lurking around here?"

"I heard the news that the Ice Palace dispatched a special squad, so I was searching for the special squad."

Though he never imagined he would be defeated like this as soon as he met the special squad.

As Choi Cheol-hyeol said, he examined the man holding the kitchen knife.

"Did they instruct you to find and kill the special squad?"

The man currently speaking to Choi Cheol-hyeol seemed to be the captain of this special squad.

Glancing slightly to the side, he saw a woman with pure white hair.

A woman exuding an atmosphere cold as a sheet of ice.

Choi Cheol-hyeol could intuitively sense that this woman was indeed the Ice Palace's Young Palace Head.

Then who is this man currently speaking to Choi Cheol-hyeol?

"Yes, I received instructions."

"But why are you alone?"

Flinch.

Choi Cheol-hyeol's expression stiffened.

Horse bandits do not move alone.

Soon, they would realize Choi Cheol-hyeol was missing and a search would begin.

Choi Cheol-hyeol was waiting for that.

‘I, I need to buy a little more time…….’

As Choi Cheol-hyeol's pupils began to roll around.

"Rolling your eyes sounds like you have some other ulterior motive."

Whoosh-

"Kuaaagh!"

The man who was conversing with Choi Cheol-hyeol tapped him lightly.

Then, Choi Cheol-hyeol's whole body caught fire.

"...Is it okay not to extract more information?"

At Seol Ye-rin's question, I nodded my head.

"Because it seems there are more guys who can tell us besides this one."

Clip-clop, clip-clop!

The presence of cavalry moving on horseback began to be felt.

"Shall we deal with them?"

At Baek Mu-yong's question, I let out a sigh.

They say even the Diamond Mountains are best seen after a meal, but it looks like we have to deal with horse bandits without having eaten properly or slept properly.

"Small Snow Squad, this is the first deployment."

This battle would become the starting point to be recognized by the Ice Palace Head.

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Small Snow Squad's Vice Captain, Eun Bin, swallowed dry saliva seeing Hyeokryeon Yeom incinerating the horse bandit without hesitation.

‘As expected, he is an infinitely harsh person to enemies.’

Those flames burning a person were mysterious every time he saw them.

"Vice Captain, I think we should concentrate on attacks on the horses."

While looking at the horse bandit being burned at the stake alive, Baek Mu-yong spoke to him.

"Horses?"

"The enemies are cavalry!"

-Neigh!

The voices of horses charging through the forest echoed.

"What should I do?"

Even Tae Un-seo asked Eun Bin.

Eun Bin, the Vice Captain, realized that this deployment was the first deployment of the Small Snow Squad, the unit protecting the Young Palace Head.

Captain Hyeokryeon Yeom seemed to have absolutely no interest in unit operations.

"...Tae Un-seo, cut the horses' legs. Squad Leader Baek, deal with the horse bandits that fall from the horses."

"What should I do, Vice Captain!"

"Non-combat personnel stay back."

At those words, Wi Ji-yeong pouted.

"I will just attend the Young Palace Head."

Dash.

Seeing Wi Ji-yeong heading towards Seol Ye-rin, who was looking around the war situation from the very back, Eun Bin moved.

Slice- Slice- Slice-

Tae Un-seo, who had already received orders, began to slice the horses' legs.

-Neigh!

"E-enemy!"

As the horse running at the very front fell, pandemonium unfolded.

Eun Bin slightly opened his narrow eyes and began to deal with the horse bandits while smiling.

At Eun Bin's fast sword, the enemies fell without even shedding blood.

Baek Mu-yong shook his head side to side watching that scene.

Because the story came to mind that before being called the Ice Clean Killing Star, when Snow Shadow Sword Eun Bin began to operate, not even a drop of blood remained on the battlefield.

"Haaap!"

If Eun Bin's sword was swordsmanship based on a fast sword.

Baek Mu-yong's sword was a heavy sword.

Every time he swung the sword once, a blizzard raged.

Baek Mu-yong was performing the role of finishing off the fallen enemies well.

"Even though they haven't coordinated together, they are top-class."

I admired seeing the three people fighting the battle.

Especially Eun Bin was conducting the battle easier than expected by placing personnel in the right places.

"It seems we can deal with all the horse bandits without stepping in."

At Seol Ye-rin's words, I nodded my head.

"But since a disturbance has occurred, the horse bandits will move. We must raid before that."

They would absolutely not anticipate that merely six people would raid the horse bandits' base.

"I think they are all dealt with."

The members who were hunting down the fallen horse bandits stopped their movements.

"Shall I torture the living ones?"

Tae Un-seo, holding a kitchen knife, spat out vicious words.

"Forget it, let's move."

The target is the horse bandits' base.

"I will go check and come back!"

At the sight of Wi Ji-yeong moving first, I gave a signal with my eyes to Eun Bin.

"Why are you looking at me?"

"Didn't you say non-combat personnel should stay back?"

And it's okay to entrust reconnaissance to her?

"Vice Captain Eun, please move together with Miss Wi Ji quickly."

When Seol Ye-rin, unable to watch any longer, gave the instruction,

Whoosh-

Eun Bin, who unfolded his movement technique in an instant, chased after Wi Ji-yeong.

"What should I do?"

I gave instructions to move together with Baek Mu-yong.

Somehow, we ended up dividing into two-person teams.

‘Reconnaissance Team - Provocation Team - Arson Team.’

Once Eun Bin and Wi Ji-yeong return from reconnoitering the horse bandits' base,

Baek Mu-yong and Tae Un-seo will go in first and cause a disturbance.

And taking advantage of the reduced surveillance, I will commit arson.

In other words, it is a diversionary tactic.

I intended to burn the horse bandits' base built in the Great Grasslands fiercely.

"When we arrive, I will freeze everything."

At that moment, Seol Ye-rin declared, burning with enthusiasm.

I made a troubled expression and began to ponder how to persuade Seol Ye-rin.

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At that time.

Wi Ji-yeong frowned seeing Vice Captain Eun Bin running past and overtaking her at some point.

‘Although I followed to the Ice Palace as the Young Master’s maid.’

Since the Young Master recognized her as a member of the Small Snow Squad.

She thought she had to do her fair share.

But the Vice Captain, considered the number two of the Small Snow Squad, assigned Wi Ji-yeong as non-combat personnel.

‘Frustrating.’

Wi Ji-yeong knew well that if one is called a maid, most would disregard them.

However, that stereotype did not work in the Heavenly Demon Divine Cult.

The maid of the Heavenly Demon's son, the Third Young Master, was not something anyone could become.

Wi Ji-yeong was a maid directly selected by the Cult Leader.

Just for the reason of being the Third Young Master’s maid, the demonic practitioners of the Heavenly Demon Divine Cult respected Wi Ji-yeong.

However.

‘In the Ice Palace, I have to be recognized on my own.’

The situation is that the Young Master is also being disregarded in the Ice Palace.

Every time that happened, the Young Master was proving himself.

Subduing Eun Bin, saving the Young Palace Head, winning in the duel with Elder Gwak Tae-san, and recruiting Tae Un-seo as a Small Snow Squad member.

Every time the people following the Young Master increased one by one, two by two, Wi Ji-yeong was satisfied.

Wi Ji-yeong liked the Young Master’s clearly changed appearance.

‘The Young Palace Head too…….’

She matched incredibly well with the Young Master.

To the extent that a smile emerged at the sight of the handsome man and beautiful woman together.

In a way, it felt like one more person to serve had increased, but.

In the quick-witted Wi Ji-yeong's view, the Young Palace Head seemed to possess a personality that appeared cold on the outside but was warm on the inside.

In short.

Now it seemed only Wi Ji-yeong needed to be recognized by people.

Fortunately, the newly joined Tae Un-seo was following Wi Ji-yeong well.

Baek Mu-yong was also in a state where they had become quite close while coming over to the Ice Palace together from Our Cult.

The problem was.

‘Vice Captain Eun.’

She heard he was a man who lived as the Young Palace Head's escort.

The man who seemed like he would even risk death at a single word from Seol Ye-rin was treating Wi Ji-yeong as a maid.

"I believe I told non-combat personnel to stay back."

"The current situation isn't a combat situation, is it?"

"That is true, but."

Suddenly, Eun Bin touched his hair at the thought that Wi Ji-yeong was not tired at all.

"The work the Reconnaissance Team has to do?"

"Grasping the horse bandits' numbers. It would be about investigating and reporting areas vulnerable to infiltration."

"You are indeed not an ordinary maid."

"I am practicing martial arts in my own way too."

"I acknowledge it."

Although she was overtaken by Eun Bin, Eun Bin began to see Wi Ji-yeong differently in that she was not tired.

Wi Ji-yeong, who smiled satisfactorily at that answer, asked with a bright expression.

"What should I do!"

An appearance imitating Tae Un-seo.

It seemed she also had a bit of a cute corner.

‘What am I thinking…….’

How long has it been since he conversed with a member of the opposite sex other than the Young Palace Head.

‘Doing my best to protect the Young Palace Head is the priority.’

"Stay still."

In front of the horse bandits' base, Eun Bin and Wi Ji-yeong killed their presence and began to examine the horse bandits standing guard.

-It seems there aren't many guards?

-Yes, it looks like that.

Eun Bin knew that Baek Mu-yong and Tae Un-seo were chasing behind Eun Bin and Wi Ji-yeong.

Captain Hyeokryeon Yeom said so.

That for sweeping horse bandits, burning them all is enough.

In other words, the future plan is.

‘Diversionary tactic.’

It would be their mission to grasp the space where Baek Mu-yong and Tae Un-seo will cause a disturbance.

And.

-Over there, I think it would be best to send Warrior Baek and Warrior Tae to that side!

Wi Ji-yeong was talking via telepathy exactly what Eun Bin wanted.

***

Around the time I and Seol Ye-rin arrived at the horse bandits' base.

"Young Master! I told Warrior Baek and Warrior Tae to enter immediately if I send a signal!"

The Reconnaissance Team returned.

The two were in a state where they had grasped exactly what I wanted.

"Knowing where I would set fire?"

"You said you would burn everything?"

Correct.

"I prepared a place that looks like it will burn very well!"

Checking the place, Wi Ji-yeong informed me that weeds were growing very thickly.

"I think freezing isn't bad either....."

Seol Ye-rin was continuously saying that freezing would be better than burning.

When I asked her to use Extreme Yin Qi just in case the flames spread wrongly, I was fortunately able to receive Seol Ye-rin's acceptance.

"Send the signal."

"Understood!"

When Wi Ji-yeong sent the signal.

Boom!

"Enemy!"

"Intruder!"

Baek Mu-yong and Tae Un-seo intruded among the horse bandits and began to cause a disturbance.

Checking that scene, I raised my body.

Slowly moving unbeknownst to the horse bandits.

Whoosh!

The horse bandits' base.

Set fire to the Great Grasslands.

Chapter 18 : Chapter 18

Chapter 018 : Another Legacy

Ding-ding-ding-ding!

Horse bandit Jang Yeong-heuk was flustered by the suddenly ringing bell sound.

This booming sound was definitely the sound that appeared when an intruder occurred.

And the intruder invading the horse bandits' base at this point.

"It seems to be the Ice Palace bastards!"

"Confirm quickly how many there are!!"

"Th-that is... it's two!"

Two?

According to what he heard then, the ones who came out of the Ice Palace were six.

‘Why is it two?’

No, before that, they pressed on with a raid with only two people?

Do they want to die?

Unable to believe it at all, the moment Jang Yeong-heuk went outside!

Whoosh!

The Great Grasslands began to be engulfed in fire.

"What is this....."

"W-what on earth is happening!"

He saw Vice Boss Sa Ma-geon running out.

"Wh-who set fire like that!"

"It is intruders."

Furthermore, the place where the disturbance arose and the place where the fire started were in opposite directions.

‘They caused a disturbance and set fire from behind.’

In this state, confusion would begin to arise on whether to extinguish the fire or deal with the intruders.

"Boss, please choose whether to deal with the intruders or extinguish the fire!"

Jang Yeong-heuk pushed all choices to the Boss.

That was understandable because the moment a wrong choice was made here, he didn't know if the horse bandits might really be annihilated.

"D-deal with the intruders first! You guys can put out a fire like that quickly!"

All horse bandits began to follow Sa Ma-geon's command.

The sight of horse bandits flocking to deal with the intruders.

Confirming that scene, I began to grow the flames even more.

Whoosh-

"The flames seem to be growing bigger and bigger!"

"The enemies are merely two!"

Watching the flames spreading in an instant, Jang Yeong-heuk called Sa Ma-geon.

"It seems we need to catch these flames first right now, not defeat the enemies!!"

"R-right! Extinguish the fire quickly!"

Jang Yeong-heuk realized.

It might be different normally, but in the current situation, trusting the Boss was a reckless act.

‘Whether the guy burns to death or not, it's none of my business.’

Jang Yeong-heuk moved to catch the flames in order to find a way to live on his own.

At that moment.

"I didn't know there would be a horse bandit with a proper mind."

A man walked out from within the flames.

Jang Yeong-heuk could notice at once that that guy was the one who set this fire.

"You are the ringleader....."

"Exactly, who told you to mess with the Ice Palace?"

Shing-

As the man drew his sword, the atmosphere changed.

If the atmosphere before drawing the sword was infinitely warm.

After drawing the sword, an energy that felt like it would melt upon touch shot out towards Jang Yeong-heuk.

"This flame. Surely, Blood Wolf was also by you....."

"Seeing this, it seems I came to the right place."

I muttered while grinning.

"Burn."

Fire Art Sword Third Form, Flame Butterfly.

Flutter-

A butterfly of rising flames landed on Jang Yeong-heuk's shoulder.

Jang Yeong-heuk clearly watched the butterfly touching his shoulder, but he could not dodge.

"Damn it."

Leaving that one word, Jang Yeong-heuk.

Whoosh!

Was completely incinerated just like that.

***

The horse bandits' Vice Boss, Sa Ma-geon, moved personally to cut down the two people who intruded into the horse bandits' base.

Because he thought he had to show prominence in the situation where the Boss, Blood Wolf Gwak Do-han, died to be recognized as the complete Boss of the horse bandits.

"Who are you guys!"

As the Black Leopard burst into a shout.

Baek Mu-yong and Tae Un-seo looked back at Sa Ma-geon.

"Squad Leader. I am hungry."

"Even though it smells like burning like this?"

"I think it would be really delicious if we cooked meat over there."

"It does seem like it, but."

Despite being in the middle of enemy territory, Baek Mu-yong and Tae Un-seo were relaxed.

The reason the Ice Palace considered horse bandits bothersome.

It was because of the enormous number of people and the nature of persistently clinging on even if killed and killed again.

However.

‘If we burn them all, the story is different.’

As of today, the base of the horse bandits inhabiting the south of the North Sea Ice Palace will all burn and disappear.

Impossible?

Such a thing did not exist for me.

"Let's deal with them quickly and eat."

"Sounds good."

Boom!

Tae Un-seo, flashing a ferocious glint in his eyes, rushed at Sa Ma-geon.

Clang!

The kitchen knife was blocked by Sa Ma-geon's axe.

"Mm?"

As soon as he saw that, Tae Un-seo shouted to Baek Mu-yong.

"Squad Leader, this guy is strong!"

"I know!"

Baek Mu-yong began a joint attack with Tae Un-seo.

If it were the Central Plains, it was a situation where they would be criticized for two people jointly attacking one opponent.

But this battlefield right now is a battlefield where life and death are at stake.

In a place where battles of killing each other were rampant, there was no one to talk about cowardice and unfairness.

"What are you doing, help!"

As Baek Mu-yong and Tae Un-seo began a joint attack to kill the enemy commander.

Black Leopard Sa Ma-geon also shouted to his subordinates.

"For many to persecute one person, horse bandits are indeed low-class."

Crack-

The movements of the horse bandits rushing towards Baek Mu-yong and Tae Un-seo halted.

No, to speak accurately, it would be correct to say they froze.

"Y-Young Palace Head."

To support Baek Mu-yong and Tae Un-seo, the Young Palace Head, Seol Ye-rin, moved.

"Th-the Ice Palace's Young Palace Head."

Only Sa Ma-geon was able to not freeze.

Amidst the fiercely rising flames, Sa Ma-geon's expression stiffened at the surrounding air that had turned cold.

The situation was reversed.

One against three.

It became a situation where he had to deal with three alone.

"If, if many persecuted people are low-class....."

Sa Ma-geon, who was trying to shout that you guys, who are the majority in this situation, are also low-class, realized that his mouth would not open any further.

"Geez, he is a person with many words."

Crack.

Seeing Sa Ma-geon, who completely froze from his toes to the top of his head and became an ice statue, Seol Ye-rin muttered.

"Now, let's go help the Third Young Master."

"Yes!"

"Understood!"

Having witnessed the spectacle of dozens of horse bandits being turned into ice statues without blinking an eye, Baek Mu-yong and Tae Un-seo began to follow Seol Ye-rin's words without complaint.

***

Horse bandits standing no longer exist.

Looking at the vigorously burning Great Grasslands, I could realize that I had dealt with most of the horse bandits who bothered the Ice Palace.

"It burns well."

"Ji-yeong chose the ignition point well."

Wi Ji-yeong discovered a place where garbage was piled up, starting with firewood.

Lighting a fire from there and even fanning the burning house, it spread here and there in no time.

"But... Captain. Is it possible to extinguish this?"

"Uh, I intend to extinguish it when everything burns."

Of course, extinguishing it was not my responsibility.

"It is the first time I am operating Extreme Yin Qi with the intention of extinguishing such a widespread fire."

"You will be able to do it."

I roughly knew how much Extreme Yin Qi existed in the body of the Young Palace Head, Seol Ye-rin.

As Seol Ye-rin said, since extinguishing a fire that spreads into such a large fire consumes a lot of energy, it might be a little difficult.

However, in my opinion, the Young Palace Head, Seol Ye-rin, possessed the ability to extinguish any fire no matter how big.

‘How can you block an Absolute Zero user?’

Temperature is related to the average kinetic energy of the particles constituting matter.

Absolute Zero is making this kinetic energy into a minimum state where it can no longer decrease.

In other words, atoms and molecules become a state close to stopping, and everything freezes.

This was the characteristic of the Extreme Yin Body possessed by Seol Ye-rin that I grasped through magical knowledge and scientific knowledge known throughout my past lives.

‘I can grasp others like this, but.’

I still don't know well about the characteristics of the Extreme Yang Body.

If I were to give it a name, would it be about the Absolute Heat Body.

‘I melted the Extreme Yin Qi, but I couldn't melt it completely.’

Just as Seol Ye-rin recovered her health by melting the Extreme Yin Qi that was making her body freeze.

If I also absorb Extreme Yin Qi into my body which is Extreme Yang, my body starts to achieve harmony.

-Heh heh, do not abuse the Yang energy you possess too much.

The Sword Venerable spoke as if worried, and I nodded my head.

I also knew well that too much is as bad as too little and abuse is not good.

"Then, Miss Seol. It seems most of it has burned. It would be good if you extinguished the fire."

"Understood."

Seol Ye-rin began to raise the intensity of the cold energy she was emitting little by little to the maximum.

Then,

Whoosh!

The flames began to be caught in an instant.

The grasslands that were burning red turned black, and pure white ice began to cover over them again.

"Really... it is unbelievable."

Wi Ji-yeong burst into admiration.

Seol Ye-rin was freezing even with the acrid smoke.

It felt to the extent that the North Sea had occupied the Great Grasslands, the land of the horse bandits.

"I agree."

"Thank you for restoring the Young Palace Head's health, Captain."

Baek Mu-yong also thanked me while looking at the spectacle created by the Young Palace Head.

If it weren't for me, the healthy appearance of the Young Palace Head.

And the spectacle of the healthy Young Palace Head sweeping horse bandits like this, they wouldn't have been able to see either.

"Mm? But if it becomes like this... rumor might spread that the Young Palace Head swept the horse bandits, not the Captain."

"It doesn't matter. Since the result is what's important."

I don't know if there is anyone who witnessed the vigorously burning flames or not.

At this point, I was an existence who shouldn't receive attention.

‘The Demonic Cult must be still watching me.’

Before Hyeokryeon Geuk came to find me, I still had to establish a foundation to some extent.

"Huff, huff."

At the appearance of the Young Palace Head gasping for breath after catching all the flames, I approached Seol Ye-rin and conveyed warm warmth to her.

"You worked hard. Rest a little."

"Th, thank....."

Slide-

Eun Bin flinched at the appearance of the Young Palace Head closing her eyes.

"It's okay, she fell asleep."

Exhausting the Extreme Yin Qi once like this will actually be good for Seol Ye-rin's body.

Since the Extreme Yin Qi trying to freeze her has decreased.

"Now, then since we safely solved the test the Palace Head gave, shall we go back?"

I looked forward to what kind of expression my father-in-law would make if he heard the news that merely six people dealt with the horse bandits of the Great Grasslands and returned.

Just as we were about to return to the Ice Palace like that,

-Mm? Wait.

The Sword Venerable began to move somewhere as if he felt something.

"Everyone halt."

"Mm? Why is that?"

"Vice Captain, I entrust Miss Seol to you."

"Yes? Understood."

"Ji-yeong, prepare for the bivouac with Tae Un-seo."

"Yes?!"

"A place I have to go to briefly has arisen, wait."

"C-Captain!"

Making Baek Mu-yong's shout pointless, I began to unfold my movement technique following the Sword Venerable.

There must definitely be a reason for the Sword Venerable to move urgently like that.

-This way!

As I moved following the Sword Venerable swimming in the air as if telling me to follow him.

At the end of the land, Seol Ye-rin was covered with ice.

Crack-

Something was splitting and revealing a gap.

-Extreme Yin energy is leaking from here. It seems to be energy comparable to This Seat.....

"It seems, I found another one."

Another legacy of a North Sea Martial God sleeping in the south.

Chapter 19 : Chapter 19

Chapter 019 : Cold Snow Secret Realm

North Sea Ice Palace, Palace Lord’s Hall.

"Palace Head. There is news that flames soared in the Great Grasslands."

"That means....."

"It seems the Eldest Young Master has succeeded."

The North Sea Ice Palace Head, Seol Baek-ho's expression changed strangely.

At the words that the horse bandits who had always been a headache were swept away, he felt like old indigestion was swept down, but.

-Father-in-law, please take care of me.

Thinking of seeing him smiling, annoyance surged.

"How many went on the expedition?"

"Including the Young Palace Head, it is six."

"To think merely six swept away the horse bandits."

It seemed he had to re-evaluate the Demonic Cult's Third Young Master, Hyeokryeon Yeom.

"It seems we brought him in as a live-in son-in-law very well."

General Manager Seol Su-hyeok seemed to like Hyeokryeon Yeom very much.

"It seems the General Manager likes Hyeokryeon Yeom?"

"That is correct."

"What part do you like so much?"

"The biggest part is because he is solving the parts I considered headaches."

As the General Manager of the Ice Palace, Seol Su-hyeok was a person who knew most of the major and minor affairs occurring in the Ice Palace.

Originally, the biggest problem in the Ice Palace was the succession issue.

The Ice Palace Head, Seol Baek-ho, who had only one daughter, was famous as a fool for his daughter.

The problem was the fact that the daughter had the Extreme Yin Body and she was terminally ill scheduled to die young.

Because of that, Seol Baek-ho's attention inevitably focused entirely on his daughter.

He couldn't listen to what was happening in the Ice Palace.

Taking advantage of the gap where the Palace Head's power weakened.

The Elders of the Council of Elders were trying to seize the Ice Palace under the surface.

They seized the Snow Tiger Squad and disbanded the Small Snow Squad.

When Seol Su-hyeok noticed, it was irreversible.

However,

‘Many things changed after Hyeokryeon Yeom arrived at the Ice Palace.’

Seol Ye-rin recovered her health.

The Snow Tiger Squad's Captain was severely beaten by Hyeokryeon Yeom.

Eun Bin, who had fallen into despair, became the Vice Captain of the Small Snow Squad.

Hyeokryeon Yeom took Tae Un-seo of the Snow Tiger Squad, who was regarded as a problem child.

Rumors even circulated that he seemed to have seized Elder Gwak Tae-san of the Council of Elders.

Furthermore, if he completely swept away even the horse bandits, the headache of the Ice Palace.

‘Such a blessing!’

Where was he, and why did he appear now.

Thanks to him, Seol Su-hyeok's impression became very good.

"It is good that the General Manager's expression has relaxed but... I still do not like it. What did the Demonic Cult say?"

"They say the Cult Leader will personally visit the Ice Palace if we set the wedding date."

"Ugh, they must intend to completely make him an Ice Palace person at this opportunity."

"Although we were the ones who requested it first."

Indeed, people are cunning.

As soon as Seol Ye-rin recovered her health, the Ice Palace had no choice but to judge the Third Young Master again.

"First, let's ask what he says when he returns."

Since he passed the test, he would definitely demand something.

Furthermore,

‘Will the Council of Elders acknowledge Hyeokryeon Yeom?’

The Ice Palace Head, Seol Baek-ho, was also a person with ears to listen.

Until now, he had let go of the major and minor affairs of the Ice Palace because of Seol Ye-rin, but he intended to be different from now on.

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-Do you intend to enter?

"Of course."

If this is the place where a Martial God's trial is located.

If I conquer even here, I will obtain the legacies of two of the Four Martial Gods of the North Sea.

‘They say one can become a Martial God even if they obtain just one person's legacy.’

With two, three, four, I felt I could have the conviction to kill Hyeokryeon Geuk.

-Shall I help?

"Thank you."

I became curious whether the Martial God I would meet from now on would be a Martial God from before or after the Sword Venerable from three hundred years ago.

"Entering."

The gap where Extreme Yin Qi was leaking was buried in the ground.

I bent my waist and began to infuse Extreme Yang Qi into the ground.

When matter suddenly becomes hot in an extremely cold state, stress occurs due to the difference in expansion speed between the surface and the interior.

The larger this stress becomes.

Crack-

Cracks occur.

Cracks began to occur at the entrance heading to the Martial God's trial.

"It's opening."

Boom!

Along with a sound.

"Huh?"

The ground collapsed.

Whoosh!

While falling down, I felt like I entered inside a formation.

Flash!

As the space began to change,

Whoosh!

Softly piled snowflakes begin to flutter.

"I didn't know such a space was prepared in the underground of the Great Grasslands."

I, who landed on the ground by exerting movement arts with full power, was startled seeing the spectacle unfolded before my eyes.

It was a snowy field.

-Whoever it is, they have quite a nasty taste.

"It seems similar to you, though."

-What?

First, I stepped on the snow and began to walk.

Once inside the formation, if I don't find the Gate of Life, I cannot go outside.

Fortunately, I could roughly guess where I had to head.

Twitch- Twitch-

Because the Extreme Yin Qi received from Seol Ye-rin was pulling me.

Approaching the direction the Extreme Yin Qi guided, I began to think about which Martial God's legacy place this would be.

‘Ice Emperor Seol Cheon-u, Cold Snow Demon Queen Jang So-ryeong, and Ice Soul Spear Saint Seol Yeong-jin.’

If possible, I wanted to meet the Ice Emperor, the founder of the North Sea Ice Palace, rather than the Demon Queen or Spear Saint.

-I didn't know two Noble Ones would come.

At that time, a woman's voice was heard by my ears.

"What....."

Unlike me who was startled by the unexpected voice.

-Heh heh, it is So-ryeong.

The Sword Venerable seemed to anticipate the opponent's identity.

-Who dares call This Queen's name..... Master?

Master?

I didn't expect North Sea Martial Gods with a gap of a hundred years to know each other.

Furthermore.

"One more ghost has increased."

The owner who installed this formation appeared before my eyes in the form of a ghost.

Cold Snow Demon Queen Jang So-ryeong.

A ghost woman with fluttering blue-white hair revealed herself.

"I greet the North Sea Martial God of two hundred years ago."

-Ahem, to use the alias Martial God when this Sword Venerable is clearly here.

-Again, again. The master was always like that. But who is this child?

-He is the successor of the Snow Wind Sword.

-Yes? It seems he is not a child of the North Sea?

It seemed Cold Snow Demon Queen Jang So-ryeong also saw through me at a glance.

"I am called Hyeokryeon Yeom, who came in as the Ice Palace's live-in son-in-law."

-You possess more Extreme Yang Qi than Extreme Yin Qi. You possess the Extreme Yang Body?

"You saw correctly."

-Huh.

The Demon Queen, who lamented at the words that I came to live as a live-in son-in-law in the North Sea despite possessing the Extreme Yang Body, thought for a moment and muttered.

-Perhaps it is better?

It seemed she thought it would be good for me, possessing plenty of Extreme Yang Qi, to live in the North Sea since it is cold.

-Right, it seemed so.

-Why is the Master here?

-Why would it be?

-Surely.....

-Right. He inherited the legacy.

-...You mean you came to meet me while having inherited your Master's legacy?

-I didn't know you would have left a legacy too.

I, who was listening to the conversation of the two Martial Gods, shone my eyes at the words that the Demon Queen also left a legacy.

-However, to pass it to an outsider.....

"My future wife is an Extreme Yin Body."

Flash!

At the word Extreme Yin Body, the Demon Queen began to show interest.

-Really? Master, is it true?

-Heh heh, right, this Master also saw it.

-Ah, then she will definitely need this Cold Snow Secret Realm.

The Demon Queen pointed behind.

A book was neatly placed at the place the Demon Queen pointed to.

"That is....."

-It is This Queen's legacy where the secret and experience of how I, who was an Extreme Yin Body, could become a Martial God are melted in.

In other words, it meant that if she had that, Seol Ye-rin could live on even if I didn't transmit Yang energy anymore.

"I want to pass it to my future wife. Perhaps, I wish to ask if you can hand over that secret manual to me if I do something."

I asked the Demon Queen observing etiquette.

Then,

-I can't give it for free, you must pass a trial.

At the word trial, my pupils flashed.

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Cold Snow Demon Queen, Jang So-ryeong, gazed at Hyeokryeon Yeom who visited the hiding place after several hundred years.

After leaving the Martial God's legacy, not a single guy discovered this place.

Actually, she was incredibly glad.

Especially, she confirmed the fact that her master, the Snow Wind Sword Venerable, was also together.

As soon as she realized that fact, Jang So-ryeong changed her mind.

‘What an outing this is after several hundred years!’

Although she is a ghost, if she contains herself in the Cold Snow Secret Realm, she can be with the person holding the secret realm.

The reason the Sword Venerable roams outside freely like that must also be because that child inherited the Snow Wind Sword.

‘Furthermore, a girl possessing the Extreme Yin Body.’

It is a very old memory, but it feels like the pain of that time comes to mind again.

Thinking of the harsh pain the person possessing the Extreme Yin Body would have suffered, Jang So-ryeong wanted to meet that child as soon as possible and soothe her.

‘A meeting of the Extreme Yang Body and Extreme Yin Body.’

Memories like a past life came to mind vaguely.

Looking closely, it seems Hyeokryeon Yeom also resembled the man in her memories.

-Perhaps, is the child's place of origin the Demonic Cult?

"How... did you know?"

Ah.

Hearing Hyeokryeon Yeom's answer, the Demon Queen's eyes became rapidly warm.

-Heh heh, looking at your eyes, I know what you are thinking.

-I don't want to travel with Master, but this lady is also curious about the outside.

-Still, a trial is a trial, so it would be good to decide what trial you will hand over.

At the story that the Sword Venerable also granted a trial, the Demon Queen also began to ponder looking at Hyeokryeon Yeom.

The Demon Queen's legacy is the Cold Snow Secret Realm containing the Demon Queen's martial arts.

To acquire this Cold Snow Secret Realm as a legacy.

-I will start the trial to acquire This Lady's legacy.

As soon as the Demon Queen's words ended,

Sizzle-

A cold blizzard flew in and created a mirror.

I, Hyeokryeon Yeom, who looked into that mirror,

Whoosh!

Was sucked into the mirror in an instant.

"What....."

When I came to my senses,

"Youngest, do you know how many people suffer damage due to your actions?"

Hyeokryeon Geuk stood before my eyes.

‘Memory of the past?’

The memory of the past life appeared like an illusion.

"So did you come to kill me?"

"Huh? How do you know I will kill you?"

Grin.

Hyeokryeon Geuk smiled.

I cannot forget this moment.

I was always remembering this moment.

"You know well. Die."

Whoosh!

I was cut by the sword Hyeokryeon Geuk swung, but I did not die.

I, who turned into flames and disappeared then returned, swung my sword towards Hyeokryeon Geuk's neck.

Slice-

‘Failed.’

I definitely cut him.

There is no feeling caught in my hand.

"Asura-"

The scent of the Heavenly Demon rising from Hyeokryeon Geuk's sword.

It seemed I still had to become stronger to win against Hyeokryeon Geuk.

"Flame Butterfly-"

The moment the flapping of the butterfly wrapped in flames touched Asura!

Clang!

Hyeokryeon Geuk and Asura began to crumble.

"Is it over?"

The moment I muttered,

Flutter-

A blue butterfly made of ice crystals began to fly around.

"This is....."

It is an Ice Butterfly.

Contrary to the butterfly wrapped in flames created with the Fire Art Sword, the Ice Butterfly wrapped in ice wrapped around me.

Watching that, I could realize what the Cold Snow Demon Queen's legacy was.

Cold Snow Secret Realm.

Martial arts that seemed to suit the Young Palace Head, Seol Ye-rin, more than me.

The Demon Queen's martial arts began to shimmer before my eyes.

Chapter 20 : Chapter 20

Chapter 020 : Reward

"Vice Captain, where did the Third Young Master go?"

"I do not know."

The Ice Palace's Young Palace Head, Seol Ye-rin, asked the Small Snow Squad's Vice Captain, Eun Bin.

"Ah, really! The Young Master is truly! If he suddenly disappears here, what are we supposed to do!"

"He is truly an unstoppable Captain."

On the frozen earth, Wi Ji-yeong and Baek Mu-yong began to move to find Hyeokryeon Yeom.

"Shall we find the Captain?"

At Tae Un-seo's appearance, who was calmer than expected, Seol Ye-rin asked with a puzzled expression.

"You are calmer than expected."

"We burned all the horse bandits, and there must be a reason why the Captain disappeared."

Was it trust, she wondered.

Seol Ye-rin, for some reason, became envious of the fact that Tae Un-seo trusted Hyeokryeon Yeom without a shred of doubt.

"We can't stay here forever after causing such a mess."

"I will look for him quickly."

As Eun Bin rose from his seat, Seol Ye-rin also began to move.

There is no way a person could suddenly disappear.

Thinking there must definitely be traces left, Seol Ye-rin's eyes, which were looking around, flashed.

‘What is this?’

Extreme Yin Qi is felt.

Although she used Extreme Yin Qi to extinguish the fire, this Extreme Yin Qi felt now was not the Extreme Yin Qi Seol Ye-rin possessed.

So, the moment Seol Ye-rin moved to the place where the Extreme Yin Qi was felt.

Boom!

Hyeokryeon Yeom sprang up, piercing through the frozen earth.

"Kyaaak!"

In the situation where the startled Seol Ye-rin was stepping backward.

"Are you okay?"

"Uhm... thank you."

"Young Master!"

"Captain!"

"Where have you been?"

At the news that Hyeokryeon Yeom returned, the party flocked to Seol Ye-rin and Hyeokryeon Yeom.

"Secret."

At Eun Bin's question, I put my index finger on my lips.

"Why... has your Yin energy increased?"

However, I could not avoid Seol Ye-rin's sharp eyes.

-Ho-oh, it is this child.

I gazed at the Sword Venerable and Demon Queen swimming in the air with a troubled expression.

The ghosts increased to two.

‘By bringing the Extreme Snow, the Sword Venerable started following me, and by taking the Cold Snow Secret Realm, the Demon Queen followed.’

If it becomes like this, if I obtain the legacies of the other two Martial Gods as well, it could mean that four ghosts would follow me around.

If Seol Ye-rin, who is afraid of ghosts, hears this story, how would she accept it?

"For now, let's go back and talk."

Right now, telling the report that we swept the horse bandits to the Ice Palace Head came first.

***

"Waaaaah!"

"Young Palace Head! Young Palace Head!"

Returning home in glory.

Upon returning to the Ice Palace, the news that the Young Palace Head's party swept the horse bandits and returned spread widely in the Ice Palace.

"Ugh."

The ones who came to suffer a headache due to this were the gathering of Elders, the Ice Council.

"I did not know they would really sweep the horse bandits and return."

"They say it was merely six. What do you think, Chairman Seol."

As Elder Choi Han-rim spoke while looking straight at Chairman Seol Un-gang.

"What nonsense are you saying? Horse bandit sweeping should be seen as something the Young Palace Head handled entirely!"

Elder Han Bing-ok shouted enthusiastically.

"Regardless of who contributed more to the combat power, dealing with the southern horse bandits with merely six people must be seen as a great achievement."

The Elder from the Snow Tiger Squad, Gwak Tae-han, defended Hyeokryeon Yeom and the Young Palace Head's party.

Then.

"Now that he even swept the horse bandits, shouldn't we acknowledge the Demonic Cult's Third Young Master as the North Sea's live-in son-in-law?"

At Elder Baek Seol-pung's remark, Elder Gwak Tae-san, who was secretly gauging the mood, also added a word.

"It does seem that thanks to the Third Young Master, the Young Palace Head recovered and was able to sweep the horse bandits."

"Elder Gwak. Since having a duel with the Demonic Cult's Third Young Master once last time, you seem to defend the Third Young Master slightly?"

"W-who is defending!"

Elder Gwak Tae-san made an embarrassed expression.

"Then, can we ask you to mobilize the Snow Tiger Squad and pressure the Small Snow Squad?"

"If it is pressure....."

"I mean we should start keeping them in check slowly now."

The Ice Palace Head would clearly bestow a reward on Hyeokryeon Yeom who swept the horse bandits together with the Young Palace Head.

Like this, he might really become the live-in son-in-law officially.

The moment Hyeokryeon Yeom becomes the Ice Palace's live-in son-in-law.

-Disband the Ice Council.

Since he is a guy famous as a scoundrel, it seemed he could even spit out such words.

"Can't you do it?"

At Chairman Seol Un-gang's words, Elder Gwak Tae-san let out a sigh.

"I will give the order."

"Well thought."

"I will also talk to the Ice Wolf Squad."

No matter how much the Ice Palace Head has the authority to make decisions regarding the major and minor affairs of the Ice Palace.

The power of the Ice Council, which controls the forces within the Ice Palace in this way, was acting powerfully within the Ice Palace.

-Hmm, the power struggle is still severe.

Council of Elders, above the Ice Council.

They would not dream that two ghosts returned to the Ice Palace and were exploring here and there.

-Heh heh, Snow Tiger Squad and Ice Wolf Squad. Shall I tell this to Yeom or not?

-Master, that nasty disposition remains the same even after several hundred years.

-Heh heh, originally, if a person changes suddenly, they are bound to die.

Since the Sword Venerable is already a ghost, what more is there to die, but since the Demon Queen was also in the same situation, she did not speak further and returned towards Hyeokryeon Yeom.

Because she intended to convey the story she heard a little while ago to Hyeokryeon Yeom.

In the place where the Demon Queen returned like that.

"We completely swept the horse bandits and returned, Father-in-law."

Seol Baek-ho, called the Palace Head of the Ice Palace, was grabbing the back of his neck again facing Hyeokryeon Yeom.

"You worked hard."

"Thank you, Father-in-law."

It seemed Seol Baek-ho was still not accustomed to the expression Father-in-law.

Even so.

"How was the sightseeing outside?"

Seeing his smiling daughter, Seol Ye-rin, Seol Baek-ho's stiffened expression loosened like magic.

"Thank you for permitting the outing from the palace, thanks to you, I could have many experiences."

At the appearance of his daughter who seemed to have matured a level further, Seol Baek-ho's muscles twitched.

Seol Baek-ho next looked back at the members of the Small Snow Squad standing next to Hyeokryeon Yeom and Seol Ye-rin.

They stood in the order of Eun Bin, Baek Mu-yong, Tae Un-seo, and Wi Ji-yeong.

"The Small Snow Squad also worked hard."

"Thank you!!"

As if they had practiced, the four people answered simultaneously.

"So what do you want?"

"Yes?"

"I mean I will bestow a reward suitable for solving the homework I personally gave. What do you want?"

Seol Baek-ho's gaze began to scan Hyeokryeon Yeom.

Depending on what answer he gives here, Seol Baek-ho's gaze towards Hyeokryeon Yeom will change.

‘The Seol Baek-ho I remember is.....’

Although the reason the Palace Head of the North Sea Ice Palace, who looks like a fool for his daughter at a glance, can keep his position is also due to his outstanding martial power.

‘I think I heard his judgment was very outstanding with strategic thinking.’

In other words, he is a person capable of seeing through Hyeokryeon Yeom with just one thing regarding what he wants to receive as this trivial reward.

Then what Hyeokryeon Yeom has to demand here now is.

"I want to receive a search right."

"Search right?"

"To be recognized as an Ice Palace person as the Ice Palace's live-in son-in-law, I wish to inherit the legacies of the North Sea Martial Gods."

At the words legacies of the North Sea Martial Gods, Seol Baek-ho's expression stiffened.

"You will search for the legacies of Martial Gods that have not appeared even once for the past three hundred years?"

At Seol Baek-ho's words, I looked back at Baek Mu-yong and Eun Bin.

The two would know that I obtained a Martial God's legacy.

I thought they would naturally have reported it, but it seemed not.

-Heh heh, is this guy the Ice Palace Head of the current generation?

-His physique doesn't resemble the Master at all.

-Heh heh, isn't the surname different, many things must have happened for three hundred years.

I made a troubled expression at the appearance of the Martial Gods sharing stories amicably next to my father-in-law.

The fact that I was the only person who could see this appearance was truly regrettable.

Anyway.

"Actually... I obtained the Martial Gods' legacies."

I unsparingly took out the Extreme Snow Sword and Cold Snow Secret Realm that I acquired.

"What is that....."

Seol Baek-ho, whose eyes widened at the words Martial Gods' legacies, looked at the legacies I held out.

Seol Baek-ho's expression stiffened the feeling the Extreme Yin Qi felt from the brilliantly shining Extreme Snow Sword.

"That sword is....."

The same for the book written as Cold Snow Secret Realm.

"May I touch it?"

"Yes. It is possible, but....."

"But?"

"Please do not be startled."

When Seol Ye-rin touched the Extreme Snow Sword, Seol Ye-rin became able to see the Sword Venerable.

"Do not be startled?"

Feeling doubt at my words, the moment Seol Baek-ho grasped the Extreme Snow Sword.

-Nice to meet you, descendant!

"Ugh!"

Seol Baek-ho swung the sword, startled greatly.

Whoosh-

However, the Sword Venerable, who is a ghost, did not receive any damage at all.

-Heh heh, he is a descendant with bad hand habits.

"G-ghost?"

"It is the Snow Wind Sword Venerable."

Snow Wind Sword Venerable, Baek Un-han.

At the words that he is a Martial God from three hundred years ago, Seol Baek-ho's two eyes widened.

The problem was,

"Why are you like that, Palace Head? We do not see anything."

At the remark of the Ice Palace's General Manager, Seol Su-hyeok, Seol Baek-ho looked back at me.

"Only the person holding the sword can see."

"Yes?"

-The owner of this Extreme Snow is that child. Since the owner of the sword appeared after three hundred years, know that it won't be fun if you harbor other intentions by any chance.

At that time, the Sword Venerable warned looking at my father-in-law.

"Are you truly the Sword Venerable?"

"Third Young Master, is Father talking with a ghost?"

"Correct. Ah, and I want Miss Seol to check this too."

"Do I have to see a ghost if I touch this too?"

If one possesses the Cold Snow Secret Realm, one comes to meet the Demon Queen.

"It is the secret manual left by the Cold Snow Demon Queen, since it might be a martial art capable of overcoming the Extreme Yin Body, I think it would be good to share stories....."

-Child possessing the Extreme Yang Body, I am saying this just in case, but know that the legacies we left are yours until you die.

As I tried to hand over the Cold Snow Secret Realm to Seol Ye-rin, the Demon Queen warned.

"Yes, I will keep it in mind."

"I, I will check later."

Whether she was afraid to meet the Demon Queen, Seol Ye-rin stepped back.

"Amazing."

Seol Baek-ho, who personally saw the Sword Venerable, seemed to believe my words.

"To obtain already two legacies of Martial Gods that couldn't be discovered for over three hundred years."

He seemed to understand why I demanded a search right.

The words that these two legacies exist meant the story that other North Sea Martial Gods' legacies also exist.

It was a story that I, as the North Sea Ice Palace's live-in son-in-law, would find the legacies of North Sea Martial Gods and receive recognition from Ice Palace people.

"Who knows this fact?"

"Only the people here know."

"Again, absolutely you must not divulge it to others."

If rumors spread that Martial Gods' legacies appeared, people coveting this would definitely target me.

Although I also knew about the problem regarding this.

‘In the future, I haven't heard about the North Sea's legacies at all.’

Information might not have leaked outside the North Sea so I might not have known this fact.

However, since it is certain that no martial artist worthy of being revered as a Martial God appeared even after that, I thought there was no problem.

"Yes, understood."

"Anyway, I understood your intention well."

Seol Baek-ho seemed to want to touch the Cold Snow Secret Realm too, but

He returned the Extreme Snow Sword to me and looked back at General Manager Seol Su-hyeok.

"General Manager, help Hyeokryeon Yeom so he can go anywhere in the North Sea."

"Yes, understood. However, is it okay for Young Master Hyeokryeon to continue possessing those legacies?"

"Elder Sword Venerable says they are objects with designated owners."

-He is a descendant who can communicate.

"Haha, not only did he save my daughter, but he says he will even solve the Ice Palace's long-cherished desire. We must release our feelings today!"

Seol Baek-ho spoke like that and brought out something from behind.

"Palace Head. You must maintain your dignity."

Seol Su-hyeok dissuaded Seol Baek-ho from watching that appearance, but.

"I intend to have a drink with the guy who might become my son-in-law, will you stop me?"

What Seol Baek-ho brought was White Liquor, rumored to be incredibly strong.