Chapter 2 : Chapter 2

Chapter 002 : Extreme Yang Body

"Oh my, this is the first time I've seen an escort obey so well!"

Outside the carriage heading to the North Sea.

We left the Heavenly Demon Divine Cult as if we were fleeing by night.

There was no send-off.

"...The North Sea, huh."

I already feel like I can sense a startlingly cold chill.

Thinking that my body was feeling the chill, the yang energy in my dantian reacted.

"It warms up quickly."

Due to my constitution, I can easily endure the cold.

Enough to wonder if I packed clothes for nothing.

"Burn."

Fwoosh-

At my murmur, flames began to flare up from my fingers.

"Thinking of acupoints as mana circuits and moving inner qi, creating the Samadhi Divine Fire is truly a piece of cake."

In this life, 'inner qi' replaces the mana I couldn't handle in my past life.

With this method, I could create flames with just a handful of inner qi.

This was one of the ideological inspirations of wizards, 'Innovation.'

It was that itself.

If I utilize this, I am certain I could drastically improve all the martial arts I acquired in my past life.

Also, utilizing the Extreme Yang Body allowed me to use yang energy to start a fire even if my inner qi was insufficient.

Adding the martial arts I remembered from the past to this, I wouldn't die easily.

“Is it not cold outside?”

Wi Ji-yeong was chatting with Baek Mu-yong in the coachman's seat, braving the wind under the pretext that escorts should get along.

“The wind is cold, but it is bearable! Young Master!”

“It will get colder the further up north we go. If it's cold, come inside.”

“To think the Young Master cares for me, I'm touched!”

Rattle.

“Hold the reins properly!”

“Ah, I'm sorry!”

Trusting Wi Ji-yeong and Baek Mu-yong, I felt like my butt wouldn't remain intact.

I grumbled with a serious expression.

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The inside of the carriage became quiet.

It must be a difficult environment to sleep in, so he wondered if he was trying to sleep.

Baek Mu-yong naturally shifted his gaze to Wi Ji-yeong, the Third Young Master's maid.

“Is the Third Young Master originally on the talkative side?”

“Talkative? He is on the talkative side. He also makes a lot of mischievous jokes.”

“I heard he was a lecher.”

“Hmm, if you only look at his words and actions, you might think so, but usually women tend to approach the Young Master first. As you can see from looking at his face, he is handsome.”

“Is that a handsome face?”

“Yes, he has fine features, and if you peel him, his body is on the sturdy side... Of course, it might be different from the North Sea's taste. Anyway, the Young Master tends not to block women coming to him and not to catch women leaving him.”

“So you mean he doesn't chase women first?”

“Yes, well, there is an exception.”

“Exception?”

“Didn't you say the Young Palace Head is a great beauty?”

Coincidentally, Wi Ji-yeong couldn't bring herself to tell Baek Mu-yong that the Young Master was indeed lustful.

Besides, listening to him, it seemed like he was planning to seduce the Young Palace Head.

“What is the problem with that?”

“Well, the Young Master does like beautiful women a bit.”

“The Young Palace Head will hate it.”

At Baek Mu-yong's words, Wi Ji-yeong's eyes sparkled.

“What kind of person is the Young Palace Head?”

“She is someone who will become an Empress of Iron and Blood. Among all the Young Palace Heads of the Ice Palace in history, she is the one who mastered the Ice Arts to the twelfth star at the youngest age.”

“She was called the Ice Flower, is her personality as cold as her face?”

“She rarely smiles. And one cannot approach her closely.”

“Cannot approach?”

“Because those who touch the Young Palace Head end up freezing over.”

“Then she will suit our Young Master well.”

At Wi Ji-yeong's words, Baek Mu-yong looked back at her.

“What does that mean?”

“Our Young Master can burn his opponent if he sets his mind to it.”

“Burn them?”

“Yes, it seems he can control it, but among the people touched by the Young Master's hand, there was someone who really burned from head to toe. There are more than one or two women who suffered burns among those who secretly approached the Young Master. Perhaps if it's the Young Master, wouldn't he be able to melt the Young Palace Head's frozen heart?”

“A showdown between fire and ice.....”

Baek Mu-yong hoped that would please be the case.

The two, who were chatting quietly like that, hesitated.

“By the way, Warrior Baek. Why are those people in front gathered like that?”

“Hmm, I didn't expect uninvited guests to appear as soon as we departed.”

A group of men in black appeared in front of Wi Ji-yeong and Baek Mu-yong, blocking the path.

“Halt.”

“Who are you? This carriage is the Ice Palace's carriage.”

“We didn't block you not knowing that, so leave the carriage and depart, then you will be able to live.”

“...The Cult Leader's third son is riding inside the carriage. We are on the way to escort the Third Young Master to the North Sea, so we would appreciate it if you stepped aside.”

Despite Baek Mu-yong's polite request, the men in black didn't seem to have any intention of stepping aside.

Smirk.

Rather, they smiled grimly at Baek Mu-yong's words.

“It seems the Cult Leader tried to help Hyeokryeon Yeom escape to the North Sea. Did you think we would let him go just like this?”

The men in black took out round spheres in their hands.

Seeing those spheres, the corners of Wi Ji-yeong's eyes trembled.

“You people.....”

“We came from the Thunderbolt Demon Clan. To think he would try to run away after making Yeong-yeong cry, did you think we would just let him go?”

“Even if the Head of the Thunderbolt Demon Clan is a fool for his daughter, this carriage is officially a carriage going to the North Sea. If the Cult Leader finds out you attacked such a carriage, he won't stay still either, you know?”

“We only follow the Family Head's orders.”

They were people who couldn't be reasoned with at all.

“If it's the Thunderbolt Demon Clan... isn't it one of the Five Demon Clans? You mean the Third Young Master touched a woman from the Five Demon Clans?”

“I told you earlier. The Young Lady of the Thunderbolt Demon Clan tried to do something with the Young Master and failed.”

“Not the other way around?”

Anyway, it means the Third Young Master has done nothing wrong.

Baek Mu-yong drew his sword.

“Warrior Baek?”

“It is the Ice Palace Head's instruction. Since he said to bring Young Master Hyeokryeon Yeom to the North Sea no matter what happens, I will deal with them.”

“That is a Thunderbolt Sphere. If it explodes, not even bones will be found!”

The Thunderbolt Sphere is an artifact created by the Head of the Thunderbolt Demon Clan, the Exploding Demon Byeok Hyeong-san.

The number of Orthodox Faction masters who died to that Thunderbolt Sphere exceeds dozens.

“Martial artists of the North Sea are not weak.”

Wi Ji-yeong sighed and started banging on the carriage.

Bang bang bang!

“Young Master! It is time to wake up now!! Guests have arrived!”

Thump.

Noisy sounds came from inside.

Soon, the door of the carriage opened, and

“What is the matter?”

“Guests from the Thunderbolt Demon Clan have arrived.”

“I see.”

“...You look as if you knew?”

At Wi Ji-yeong's question, I curled up the corners of my mouth.

“Don't just smile and do something please!”

As I came out opening the carriage door at Wi Ji-yeong's call,

“Die! Hyeokryeon Yeom!”

Whish! Fizzle!

Seeing the sphere with burning flames flying towards me, I swung my palm.

Then,

Whoosh!

A massive flame engulfed them.

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As soon as I came out of the carriage, Thunderbolt Spheres flew in.

Before the explosion occurred, I blocked the path with flames.

Flicking my other hand, I set fire to the guy holding a Thunderbolt Sphere at the back.

‘Inject yang energy following the circuits visible in the air.’

Fwoosh!

Creating the Samadhi Divine Fire from a distance was a piece of cake for me.

Then,

Boom!

“Aaaargh!”

At the explosion that suddenly erupted from behind, the men in black flew into the sky with screams.

“How did you do that?”

Seeing the Thunderbolt Sphere explode behind the enemies, Baek Mu-yong asked.

“It's a secret.”

While conversing with Baek Mu-yong, I saw a man in black who survived even amidst the explosion of the Thunderbolt Sphere rushing in.

At that sight, Baek Mu-yong and I reacted simultaneously.

As I drew the sword at my waist, fire energy soared.

As I slashed the enemy in that state, the opponent cut by the sword was engulfed in flames.

Slash-

Simultaneously, Baek Mu-yong also slashed the man in black popping out from behind with a time difference.

“Your skills are better than I thought.”

“Why did I look weak?”

To survive, I had no choice but to use the knowledge of my past life to the maximum.

The naturally born constitution, Extreme Yang Body, allowed me to handle flames freely.

‘The name Fire Art Sword would be appropriate.’

Just by appropriately wrapping yang energy around the sword, I could become a martial artist who handles flames.

“Yes, you looked weak.”

He's an honest guy.

“Want to have a go?”

“Let's have a duel later.”

He's a funny guy.

“Is my partner strong?”

“If the Third Young Master is fire, the Young Palace Head is ice. I became curious whether the Young Palace Head will melt or if the Young Master will freeze if you hold hands with the Young Palace Head.”

The meeting of the Extreme Yin Body and the Extreme Yang Body.

What will happen when those two meet?

I was very curious.

Because I had to catch the fancy of Seol Ye-rin, the Young Palace Head of the North Sea Ice Palace, for my life to become smooth in the future.

“Ji-yeong, I leave the cleanup to you.”

“It's Wi Ji-Yeong!”

Wi Ji-yeong shouted like that and began to end the lives of the panting demonic practitioners of the Thunderbolt Demon Clan.

Stab-

At the sight of Wi Ji-yeong ending the lives of the demonic practitioners without hesitation, I smirked and went back inside the carriage.

“Let's depart.”

“...We will depart.”

Clop, clop.

Listening to the sound of horse hooves, I tried to sleep in the carriage again.

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Heading to the North Sea, Baek Mu-yong started to observe Hyeokryeon Yeom, who would become the Young Palace Head's spouse.

Because through the battle with the Thunderbolt Demon Clan, he realized the Third Young Master was also not a pushover.

“We should rest here.”

The road from Xinjiang to the North Sea only had barren land.

Since not a single village could be seen, the three naturally had to sleep outdoors.

The fortunate thing was, Wi Ji-yeong started pulling out tools necessary for camping one by one.

“Young Master, please light a fire!”

Fwoosh.

At Wi Ji-yeong's request, I, Hyeokryeon Yeom, created flames as if it was a very easy task.

‘Samadhi Divine Fire.’

Looking only at his appearance, he didn't seem that outstanding, but the Third Young Master used the Samadhi Divine Fire casually.

He couldn't figure out at all what level his martial arts were.

“Here, noodles are served!”

Wi Ji-yeong, who whipped up noodles with steaming warmth in no time, was also worlds apart from the appearance of killing demonic practitioners without hesitation.

“Aah!”

Baek Mu-yong, who tried the noodles Wi Ji-yeong made like that,

Delicious!

“...It is delicious.”

“Oh my, thanks for the compliment.”

Wi Ji-yeong's noodles showed a completely different taste from the noodles he frequently ate in the North Sea.

“I didn't know Ji-yeong was this good at cooking.”

“It's Wi Ji! Yeong!”

Slurp.

Baek Mu-yong, who was eating the noodles as if drinking them, spoke briefly after hearing Hyeokryeon Yeom and Wi Ji-yeong's conversation.

“The Young Palace Head hates lechers.”

With those words at the end, Baek Mu-yong headed to the coachman's seat again.

Hyeokryeon Yeom wore a faint smile.

“If you are done eating, let's depart. Every hour is urgent.”

“I will clean up.”

Scuttle, Wi Ji-yeong packing the cooking tools.

When Wi Ji-yeong packed all the cooking tools, Fwoosh.

Flames soared.

“...What are you doing?”

“It's better to burn all traces.”

It seemed Hyeokryeon Yeom's enemies weren't just the Thunderbolt Demon Clan.

“We will move again.”

“Okay.”

“Depaaart!”

After that, Baek Mu-yong started running towards the North Sea without saying a word.

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At that time when Baek Mu-yong was heading to the North Sea Ice Palace with Hyeokryeon Yeom and Wi Ji-yeong.

North Sea Ice Palace. Palace Head's Palace.

A figure with a huge physique sitting on the throne asked.

“Did you say Baek Mu-yong of the Ice Wolf Baek Clan is bringing the Third Young Master?”

“Yes. Palace Head. Although his status is a bit low, since we sent a member of the Ice Palace's Five Great Families, he will bring him well.”

The Palace Head of the North Sea Ice Palace, the Ice King Seol Baek-ho, hoped Baek Mu-yong would bring the Heavenly Demon Divine Cult's Third Young Master quickly.

“Is it true that the guy has the Extreme Yang Body?”

“Yes. I heard it is accurate information. So if the Third Young Master arrives, the Young Palace Head will also come to her senses.”

“I wonder if the guy can really melt Ye-rin's ice?”

“We will know for sure once they meet, but we should hope he can.”

Seol Baek-ho slowly moved his steps.

The General Manager of the North Sea Ice Palace who assisted Seol Baek-ho, Seol Su-hyeok, followed behind Seol Baek-ho.

The place they headed to was the Young Palace Head's residence.

“Ye-rin.”

“Do not come in!”

Crack!

At Seol Ye-rin's shout, a tremendous chill inside the room tried to leak out of the room.

“Palace Head.”

As the chill leaked out, Seol Su-hyeok's expression stiffened.

The North Sea is cold.

There is no one who doesn't know that.

However, freezing the space itself with just a shout like this was difficult even for the Ice Palace Head.

“Endure just a little, Ye-rin. The Demonic Cult's Third Young Master will arrive soon.”

“Even if that person comes, nothing changes. It will just be clearing away one more corpse.”

“That... they say the Third Young Master has the Extreme Yang Body. I heard he is a figure possessing extreme yang energy enough to burn those his hand touches, contrary to the Young Palace Head.”

“I still hate it. I will not meet him.”

Inside the Young Palace Head's room.

Crackle.

Seol Ye-rin's current condition was not good, to the point that frost was forming on the surface of her face.

“Even if he is called the Extreme Yang Body, if he touches me anyway, he too will end up freezing.”

Those who tried to touch Seol Ye-rin recklessly all became ice statues.

The property of freezing all inner qi.

It was the property of the Extreme Yin Body that Seol Ye-rin was born with.

“Think again, Ye-rin. If it is that guy, he might be able to melt your ice.”

“...I will not expect anything anymore.”

Seol Ye-rin shouted towards the outside.

She repeated numerous expectations.

She tried eating elixirs full of yang energy that the Ice Palace Head, Seol Baek-ho, obtained, and tried whatever it was if it could melt her body.

But the conclusion was always, “I don't want to... fail again.”

Eventually, Seol Ye-rin had no choice but to cover her face and stay stuck in her room.

“Okay, understood. Let's talk more once the guy arrives. Rest.”

Seol Baek-ho felt pity for Seol Ye-rin.

If she hadn't been born in the North Sea Ice Palace, if she hadn't stayed close to the Ice Crystal.

Seol Ye-rin would have been able to live an ordinary life like others.

“I hope he arrives quickly.”

Therefore, the North Sea Ice Palace Head, Seol Baek-ho, had no choice but to hang a thread of hope on Hyeokryeon Yeom, who was said to possess the constitution of the Extreme Yang Body.