# Chapter 81 : Chapter 81

Chapter 81 : Memories

Memories.

Froze.

'How... Did this happen?'

She definitely remembered going up to the Yellow Crane Tower yesterday and drinking alcohol for the first time in her life, but she had no memory after that.

"First....."

She lifted the blanket with the intention of slipping out of my embrace.

'Gasp!'

My solid upper body was revealed.

'...Why is he naked?'

She quickly adjusted her clothes.

The silk robe had slipped down below her shoulders.

'I was naked too?'

Her face turned bright red.

How on earth did this happen?

She glanced around and looked at her surroundings.

No one was visible.

It was natural.

They wouldn't come inside the room to escort her.

'Remember, remember it!'

What happened last night!

-Husband, since we are engaged, aren't we in a relationship where we can sleep together now?

Flinch.

...Something just now, a memory that shouldn't be recalled, seemed to have surfaced.

'Did, did, did, did, did I call him Husband?'

Memories were coming back sporadically.

It seemed Seol Ye-rin had called me Husband.

Why did no one tell her that alcohol was this scary.

"Are you awake?"

Flinch.

"Ah, ah....."

I opened my eyes and was looking at Seol Ye-rin.

Crack-

Without Seol Ye-rin realizing it, Extreme Yin Qi hit the wall.

Whish-

Seol Ye-rin quickly got up and started picking up the clothes that had fallen under the bed and putting them on.

Sizzle-

In the meantime, the ice wall melted down.

"What is this, when you were pouncing on me like that yesterday....."

Pounce?

Who?

Me?

"W-Wait a moment."

Let's calm down first.

"W-What happened between us last night?"

"Surely... you don't remember anything at all, right?"

"T-That is....."

Rustle.

I got up from the bed.

She quickly covered her face with her hands.

My upper body was visible through the gaps between her fingers.

As for the lower body... I was wearing pants.

"I didn't know Rin-mae (junior female) would be so aggressive."

"Eh?"

Rin-mae?

Whoosh-

Her face started to burn.

Gulp, gulp.

I drank the water placed on the table, then offered it to Seol Ye-rin.

"Want to drink?"

"No... rather than that, could you please tell me... what happened yesterday."

"You really don't remember anything?"

"...Yes."

"Don't just stand there."

Tap tap.

I tapped the side of the bed.

"Sit down. I'll tell you."

At that extremely natural action, Seol Ye-rin sat modestly next to me.

Like that, I started to unravel the story of last night.

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Yellow Crane Tower fourth floor.

Me, Seol Ye-rin, Cheon Deung-jin, Divine Physician.

Eun Bin, Baek Mu-yong, Wi Ji-yeong, Tae Un-seo, Yu So-dong.

Except for Deung Ga-so who said he would briefly visit the Geumgang Escort Agency, the nine of us started drinking the Bamboo Leaf Green Liquor Yu So-dong bought.

As the members of the Small Snow Squad even started buying snacks famous in Wuhan, saying that alcohol needs snacks, the drinking party started to grow larger.

The problem was,

Gulp.

"Oh my, this alcohol. It's fragrant and delicious."

"The Young Master knows the way of alcohol."

"It's so delicious."

Watching Seol Ye-rin sipping Bamboo Leaf Green Liquor, I was relieved.

Because she didn't look very drunk.

"Kuh. This is elegance."

"We have alcohol, but is there no one to recite a line of poetry?"

At the Divine Physician's remark, the Small Snow Squad members all started to feign ignorance.

Because everyone had been training in martial arts, so they had never recited something like poetry.

"If the beautiful Young Mistress desires a poem, I must recite one."

At that moment, a man who had come up to the Yellow Crane Tower began to recite a poem.

The old sage has already ridden the yellow crane away,

And here, only the Yellow Crane Tower remains in vain.

White clouds float leisurely in vain for a thousand years.

The clear river and the trees of Hanyang are distinct,

And the fragrant grass grows lush on Parrot Islet.

"It's Cui Hao's Yellow Crane Tower."

The Divine Physician looked at the man and spoke.

"As expected, you recognize it. You are indeed the Elder Divine Physician."

When the Divine Physician was mentioned, the Divine Physician asked with a strange expression.

"You, what is your name?"

"I am Jaegal Ryu."

Hearing the surname Jaegal, my gaze examined the man.

"Ah, I didn't mean to interrupt. I only came because I was so curious upon hearing that the Young Palace Head of the Ice Palace had ascended the Yellow Crane Tower."

The opponent had pierced through all the information regarding my group.

"Is the Strategist doing well?"

"Yes."

"Then that is enough. You may go."

It was a clear order to leave.

"Since I recited a poem, I would like to receive just one glass."

At that single remark, Eun Bin placed his hand on his sword hilt.

Slide-

I stopped Eun Bin.

"Accept a glass."

And saying that, I handed a teacup to Jaegal Ryu.

"And you are?"

"I am called Hyeokryeon Yeom."

At my introduction, a peculiar light flashed in Jaegal Ryu's eyes.

"Thank you."

Jaegal Ryu, having received the teacup, held it out.

"You will have to receive it carefully so it doesn't spill."

Trickle-

I started to pour the alcohol.

Flinch-

Inner Qi was embedded in the alcohol.

If he couldn't gather this inside the teacup, the teacup would end up breaking.

Jaegal Ryu, thinking he couldn't lose in a contest of Inner Qi, tried to gather the alcohol in the teacup, but.

Crunch- Clang!

The Inner Qi embedded in the alcohol was too powerful, so Jaegal Ryu couldn't gather the alcohol.

"Oh dear, the teacup has broken. It is a pity. I intended to pour you a glass....."

"...I will pour you a glass."

Usually, one would leave in shame here, but Jaegal Ryu seemed to want to stay until the end and take revenge.

"Thank you."

I didn't refuse and held out my teacup after swallowing the Bamboo Leaf Green Liquor.

This time, Jaegal Ryu started pouring alcohol while embedding Inner Qi.

Trickle-

He poured in Inner Qi with the intention of breaking the teacup, but.

Sizzle-

The teacup did not break.

"I enjoyed the drink."

Even so, when I poured the alcohol into my mouth and smiled brightly.

"...I hope we can meet again if there is an opportunity next time."

Jaegal Ryu bit his lip and retreated.

"Is he someone you know?"

Cheon Deung-jin asked the Divine Physician.

"He is the son of the Murim Alliance Strategist. He is a guy with a high nose, so be careful."

"Yes, I understand."

Having information about the Ice Palace meant he might also know that I am the son of the Demonic Cult Leader.

But he didn't bring that up.

'It could be because he is in front of the Divine Physician, or it could be because he is in front of the Young Palace Head.'

Since the fact that I am a live-in son-in-law is spreading secretly, he might have thought that nitpicking about being from the Demonic Cult is an action only a low-life would do.

Sip, sip.

At that time, I saw Seol Ye-rin continuously sipping Bamboo Leaf Green Liquor.

"Even then, I didn't think it would turn out like this."

"After that, what happened after that!"

Seol Ye-rin made a fuss.

"It seems you remember up to here?"

"Yes......."

"After that......."

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Thud!

"Young Palace Head!"

Seol Ye-rin collapsed.

"I, I'm druuunk......."

Seeing her talking while dizzy, it seemed she was definitely drunk.

"I thought... the Extreme Yin Body doesn't get drunk?"

-Is that so? I was fine though.....

-Your Extreme Yang Qi must be melting the Extreme Yin.

At the Demon Queen and Sword Venerable's conversation, I sighed.

"Get on my back."

"Hnggg. Husband, the sky is spinniing......."

Pause.

At the word Husband, everyone paused.

"I will take her first."

"I will follow."

"No, since it's been a while, drink more and then come."

"However....."

"Vice Captain."

Cheon Deung-jin stopped Eun Bin from trying to follow.

"I will see you tomorrow."

"Okay."

I said goodbye to the Divine Physician and came down carrying Seol Ye-rin on my back.

I didn't have any other intentions.

I came out with the intention of taking her to the inn, laying her down, and putting her to sleep.

Flop.

"Husband!"

Seol Ye-rin, who lay down on the bed as if collapsing upon arriving at the inn, called me with a flushed face.

"If you keep calling me that... it's troubling."

"What is?"

She always used honorifics, but now that she's drunk, she's using informal speech.

"Please lie down and sleep."

Rather, it reached a point where I was using honorifics.

"Where are you goiiing."

"I have to go to my room."

"Since we are engaged, aren't we in a relationship where we can sleep together now?"

I looked at Seol Ye-rin.

The image of Seol Ye-rin smiling 'heehee' on the bed is alluring.

Suddenly, the thought occurred to me, should I play a prank?

"Just now, those words. Are you sincere?"

Plop.

I approached the bed where Seol Ye-rin was.

We are already in a relationship where we've even kissed and seen everything.

Going one step further here fits too.....

"I'm sincere."

Mmph-

Seol Ye-rin charged toward my mouth.

Yes, saying she charged was correct.

Clack.

Because it was intense enough for teeth to clash against teeth.

"Oh my, mistake."

I was a man too.

The moment I couldn't hold back anymore and was about to pounce on Seol Ye-rin.

Flop-

Seol Ye-rin collapsed.

Zzz, zzz-

"....."

Seol Ye-rin fell fast asleep.

Scratch- scratch-

The engine that was about to start was suppressed.

"She really is pretty though."

Just as I was about to go outside.

"No."

I took off my top just like that and lay down next to Seol Ye-rin.

Imagining Seol Ye-rin's flustered appearance when she wakes up tomorrow morning.

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'She really is cute.'

Looking at Seol Ye-rin who was making a face as if she was dying of curiosity, I smirked and said.

"I hope you recall it yourself, Young Palace Head."

Since it became morning again, it is time to return to being Small Snow Squad Captain Hyeokryeon Yeom.

The relationship with Seol Ye-rin can be redefined when we formally hold the wedding.

Furthermore,

Glance-

I looked out the window.

It seemed an uninvited guest had arrived early in the morning.

"Then, I will take my leave first."

"Aah- Wait a moment!"

Thud.

I closed the door, went out, and immediately unfolded my lightness art to jump out the window.

Then, the man in black who was waiting for me outside was seen disappearing into the distance.

It means to follow.

-Eun Bin, escort the Young Palace Head.

-Yes, Captain.

After ordering Eun Bin to protect Seol Ye-rin, I started to follow the man in black.

The man in black, who escaped to the outskirts of Wuhan in an instant, turned around.

"You have become quite fast."

"It's been a long time."

Me, and the man in black who was spying on Seol Ye-rin.

"Mad Dark Demon Lord."

"It has been a long time, Third Young Master."

The Demonic Cult's Mad Dark Demon Lord came to find me.

# Chapter 82 : Chapter 82

Chapter 82 : Insight

Mad Dark Demon Lord Jeon Baek-gwang looked at the Third Young Master.

'He has become much stronger than before.'

Jeon Baek-gwang, who had infiltrated Wuhan under Hyeokryeon Geuk's secret order to disrupt the Murim Alliance during the Murim Tournament, heard the news that the Third Young Master, Hyeokryeon Yeom, had entered Wuhan with the Ice Palace's Young Palace Head.

Since Hyeokryeon Geuk was very interested in Hyeokryeon Mu and Hyeokryeon Yeom, who inherited the Cult Leader's blood, he thought it wouldn't be bad to find out information, so he moved from early morning.

Actually, he had visited the Yellow Crane Tower yesterday too, but he only scouted and did not make contact.

But looking at him now.

'This, it's interesting.'

The Third Young Master was not the Third Young Master the Mad Dark Demon Lord used to know.

"I didn't expect to meet the Third Young Master in Wuhan."

"I didn't expect to see you here either. What were you doing in Wuhan?"

"I intended to disrupt the Murim Tournament under the First Young Master's order."

"The Murim Tournament?"

"Yes. In such a situation, at the news that the Third Young Master visited Wuhan with the Ice Palace's Young Palace Head, I hung around because I thought I should pay my respects."

"You did well. I'm glad to meet someone from Our Cult in the Central Plains."

"You seem to have changed a little."

Speaking down to him became more natural.

The Hyeokryeon Yeom the Mad Dark Demon Lord knew was the worst of the worst scoundrels.

Such a person.

'He has become a martial artist.'

No, he became stronger so quickly it was unsettling.

"Really? I'm not sure."

"It seems you ate a lot of good things in the Ice Palace."

Hyeokryeon Yeom grinned at the Mad Dark Demon Lord's words.

"I'll take that as meaning I look healthy."

He even gained composure.

The Mad Dark Demon Lord, knowing that a martial artist's composure comes from power, asked.

"Is there anything else you are curious about?"

At Hyeokryeon Yeom's question, the Mad Dark Demon Lord's expression hardened.

"Until when will you stay in Wuhan?"

"Well. About two days?"

"If you are not going to help... it would be better for you to leave tomorrow morning."

"Why?"

"On the day of the Murim Tournament finals, I plan to raid the Murim Alliance."

"The reason?"

"It is the First Young Master's will."

"If we raid the Murim Alliance now, what is the benefit we gain?"

"Well, isn't it an opportunity to make it known that the Demonic Cult is still strong?"

"I see. I intended to just chat and leave, but it has become difficult."

The Mad Dark Demon Lord looked at Hyeokryeon Yeom.

"That... what do you mean?"

"What do you mean, what do I mean?"

Fwoosh-

"I mean this."

Hyeokryeon Yeom's burning sword stabbed towards the Mad Dark Demon Lord's chest.

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Mad Dark Demon Lord.

A demonic practitioner who handled the aftermath every time I indulged in alcohol and women and acted like a scoundrel when I was in the Demonic Cult.

I heard he later went under Hyeokryeon Geuk, but I didn't expect to meet him in Wuhan.

'As expected, he was preparing to plot against the Central Plains from this time.'

Because I was fighting with the Elders in the Demonic Cult, I was completely in the dark about news of the Central Plains.

Meeting the Mad Dark Demon Lord here was a really good thing.

'If I hadn't met him.'

The Mad Dark Demon Lord would have intruded during the Murim Tournament finals, and a bad perception of the Demonic Cult would have spread throughout the Murim.

If that happens.

-I heard the identity of the person engaged to the Ice Palace's Young Palace Head is the third son of the Demonic Cult Leader?

Rumors spreading would take an instant.

The bastards rushing to kill me would be tremendous.

To brag that they killed a demonic practitioner and became a chivalrous warrior.

Murim people were simpler and more ignorant than thought.

So I drew my sword.

Stab-

If it's my current full power, stabbing the heart of an opponent who is off guard wasn't difficult.

However.

"That's a shame."

"Keuk-"

I couldn't stab the heart squarely.

"...What is the meaning of this?"

Demonic Qi began to ripple from the Mad Dark Demon Lord's whole body.

"What do you mean, it's a trick to cut off old ties."

Fwoosh-

Flames soared.

The soaring flames overwhelmed the Demonic Qi.

"W-What on earth....."

Soon, the flames and Demonic Qi mixed, and a dark red flame was emitted through my sword.

"Black Flame."

"Kuaaak!"

So what if I didn't stab the heart.

I can just burn him as is.

I used the Demonic Qi that I hadn't used even once since crossing over to the Ice Palace.

The flames that started from my sword began to engulf the Mad Dark Demon Lord.

"I don't know how many subordinates you brought, but."

The Demonic Cult running wild at the Murim Tournament will no longer happen.

Thud.

I looked coldly at the Mad Dark Demon Lord's corpse that had burned black.

"Tomorrow afternoon, you said."

I obtained valuable information.

I realized there was one more person I had to meet.

I didn't return immediately but moved my steps towards the Murim Alliance.

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"Waaaaah!"

The Murim Tournament arena was a crucible of cheers.

"Jaegal Ryu! Jaegal Ryu!"

"Earth Dragon! Earth Dragon!"

Earth Dragon Jaegal Ryu, who advanced to the semi-finals and defeated his opponent with just a single folding fan, came down from the stage with an annoyed face.

He won, but this victory wasn't that pleasing.

It was all because of that guy last night.

'To dare humiliate me.....'

He looked like just a warrior escorting the Ice Palace's Young Palace Head.

Name, Hyeokryeon Yeom.

He intended to dig into his background and definitely take revenge.

Now tomorrow is the finals.

The opponent is the Namgung Clan's Sword Dragon.

Since he is the Young Clan Head of the Namgung Clan, he might be a tricky opponent, but.

He had already finished talking with the Sword Dragon.

The victory was decided anyway.

'I will make the Sword Dragon the next Alliance Leader, and I will become his Strategist.'

A strategist who can manipulate the Murim Alliance's future from behind.

That was exactly Jaegal Ryu.

A hidden powerbroker who manipulates everything from behind.

And the owner of a personality that wants to get rid of anything he doesn't like by any means.

"Has the Ice Palace's Young Palace Head not gone out of Wuhan yet?"

"Yes, Young Master."

"Guide me to where they are now. I will go meet them again."

"Yes."

The moment Jaegal Ryu, who won in the semi-finals, moved his steps outside the Murim Alliance.

-Why are you trying to meet the Ice Palace people?

Flinch-

Telepathy pierced into Jaegal Ryu's ears.

'This voice is.....'

Jaegal Ryu, having recognized the owner of the voice, muttered.

"With what intention did you approach?"

-I sought you out to provide important information. Follow me.

A presence rapidly moving away in the distance was seen.

"You!"

Jaegal Ryu quickly began to step on his lightness art.

'Fast.'

Jaegal Ryu, who didn't know the opponent's lightness art would be to this extent, began to increase his speed more and more.

But Jaegal Ryu could not catch up to the person who sent the telepathy until the end.

Jaegal Ryu, who had run to the outskirts of Wuhan like that, frowned.

"What do you intend to do by luring me out like this?"

"I told you, I called you to hand over important information."

The person who called out Jaegal Ryu, Hyeokryeon Yeom, held out a burnt corpse in front of Jaegal Ryu.

The smell of burning stung his nose.

"This is....."

"They said the Demonic Cult intends to turn the Murim Alliance upside down during the Murim Tournament finals."

"What does that....."

"I stopped it. This is the proof."

"...What do you want?"

I looked at Jaegal Ryu who was extremely wary of me.

"Jaegal Ryu. My hometown is the Demonic Cult."

"......?"

For a moment, Jaegal Ryu made a face saying he didn't understand.

"A Demonic Cult guy caught a demonic practitioner and offered it to me, what is the scheme?"

"I mean I am not a Demonic Cult guy anymore. I am an Ice Palace guy."

"Ice Palace.....?"

"The Young Palace Head's fiancé is me. To speak accurately, I entered as a live-in son-in-law. I was born in the Demonic Cult, but I am telling you that my future hometown is the Ice Palace."

"Don't say something that doesn't make sense!"

"I'm telling you this is the proof?"

So, why are you holding out that proof to me?

Jaegal Ryu, who had never experienced such a case even once, made a flustered expression.

"I intend to try holding hands with the Murim Alliance too now."

"What do you mean?"

I held out a token.

On that token.

[Jaegal Hyeok]

was written.

"Why is father's name....."

"It is a token the Divine Physician received. This token allows one to make a single request to the person concerned, and the person concerned promised to definitely grant this."

"...So?"

"With this, if I request that the next Murim Alliance Strategist position be designated to another guy, no matter how much you are his son, Jaegal Ryu will have no choice but to grant this request."

Because he owes his life.

I received the token from the Divine Physician yesterday.

It looked like he would have the current Strategist's token, and I wasn't a person who would miss that.

"Are you saying that makes sense now.....?"

"I know that your goal is trying to become the next Strategist. I am making a proposal to you. Will you take this corpse and solidify your position as the next Strategist? Or will you give up the Strategist position?"

"...What is the condition I have to grant?"

"Don't link me with the Demonic Cult."

"What?"

"I told you clearly, I am an Ice Palace person. The one who instigated all the events is a guy called Hyeokryeon Geuk of the Demonic Cult. If you just spread that widely, I will strive for you to become the Murim Alliance's Strategist."

Jaegal Ryu frowned.

"You aren't thinking that is a possible story, are you?"

"Well. The judgment is yours."

I brushed past Jaegal Ryu.

"Choosing whether to hold hands with the Ice Palace or not is also Jaegal Ryu, your share. Ah, for reference, Mount Hua has already decided to be with the Ice Palace."

The news that Mount Hua and Zhongnan fought a bout in Shaanxi was something Jaegal Ryu had also heard and knew.

But he hadn't heard the story that there was the Ice Palace's intervention there.

"...Then let's see each other next time."

Jaegal Ryu gazed at Hyeokryeon Yeom's receding back.

It's humiliating.

Because it is something outside of Jaegal Ryu's plan.

However, this was no different from an opportunity.

If he takes the demonic practitioner's corpse and sets it up as if he did it, he would definitely be able to receive recognition from his father, Strategist Jaegal Hyeok.

"Hyeokryeon Yeom..... I will remember you."

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-Kekeke, will that method really work?

"It will work."

While returning to the inn, I conversed with the Sword Venerable and Demon Queen.

-The reason you are certain?

"Guys who think they are superior to others usually live their lives to be recognized by someone when you get to know them."

Just like the Hyeokryeon Yeom of the past did.

-Your insight is excellent.

-Indeed.

"It all comes from experience."

As expected, people grow through experience.

The event that happened at the Yellow Crane Tower this time also became a stepping stone for me to grow in a sense.

"Captain!"

"You've returned."

"Have you eaten?"

As I returned to the inn, I saw everyone eating together at the guest house.

Naturally, my gaze headed towards Seol Ye-rin.

Seol Ye-rin, facing me, bowed her head deeply and was trying not to even meet my eyes.

"Not yet, before the meal. Waiter! One wheat noodles here!"

"Yes!"

After ordering wheat noodles, I went and sat at the table where Seol Ye-rin was eating and spoke to her.

"When you finish eating all this, let's go see Dongting Lake."

"...Do as you please."

"Thank you, Young Palace Head."

I looked at Seol Ye-rin and smiled.

And Cheon Deung-jin was watching that smiling appearance from next to Seol Ye-rin.

# Chapter 83 : Chapter 83

Chapter 83 : Escort Goods

Cheon Deung-jin knew the relationship between Hyeokryeon Yeom and Seol Ye-rin all too well.

Even the fact that she couldn't intervene in between us.

That was why she left Hyeokryeon Yeom alone when he carried Seol Ye-rin out on his back yesterday.

However.

'I never thought they would sleep in the same room and come out.'

As the tour of the Central Plains continued, it seemed the relationship between the two was developing even more.

'The Ice Palace's Young Palace Head is a good person.'

So she couldn't do anything even more.

All she could do was watch me from afar.

"Master Cheon. Does the food not suit your taste?"

At the Divine Physician's question, Cheon Deung-jin shook her head.

"No. It seems I still have a hangover, perhaps because of the alcohol I drank yesterday. I have to pack my luggage, so I will go up first."

"Hmm, do so."

There was no way Cheon Deung-jin, who could blow away all hangovers with Inner Qi, would suffer from a hangover.

Hyeokryeon Yeom seemed completely uninterested in whether Cheon Deung-jin went up or not.

Although she didn't get up to attract attention.

Her heart felt heavy for no reason.

'Deung-jin-ah, Deung-jin-ah. Get a grip on your heart.'

How lamented would her father in the Potala Palace be if he knew this fact.

She had cured the Fire Spirit Body, and now Cheon Deung-jin just had to live Cheon Deung-jin's life.

Not only was there no need for Cheon Deung-jin to follow all the way to Namman.

It was a situation where Cheon Deung-jin also knew that the end of this journey would end in separation.

Even so, even like this.

'I want to be together.'

Woong- woong-

The Fire Spirit Qi sprouting in Cheon Deung-jin's qi center began to squirm as if reacting to Cheon Deung-jin's heart.

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"Depart!"

When my party, having finished our meal, was about to set off on the road again.

"Huff, huff! W-Wait a moment!"

Geumgang Escort Agency's Deung Ga-so appeared.

"Wait a moment."

Deung Ga-so, who arrived gasping for breath, held out his hand to me.

"Huff, huff."

"What is so urgent that you came running? Did you deliver the escort goods I gave you?"

"Yes, I delivered the escort goods. The Agency Leader happily accepted the proposal!"

The letter delivered to the Geumgang Escort Agency stated that I would support the Escort Agency.

In return, I requested that from now on, the Geumgang Escort Agency take full charge of transporting escort goods in conjunction with the Moyong Clan Merchant Guild.

The Moyong Clan Merchant Guild would be making swords using Cold Iron.

The content was that the Geumgang Escort Agency would take full charge of delivering those swords to each region, and specifically, I conveyed a request to allow those who received the swords to engage in activities friendly to the Ice Palace.

It meant a surprise gift operation to change the perception of the Ice Palace in the Central Plains.

I also requested to convey this content to the Moyong Clan Merchant Guild's Moyong Geum as well.

The Geumgang Escort Agency Leader would have calculated in his head upon seeing the letter I delivered.

The profit that would fall to the Geumgang Escort Agency when holding hands with the Ice Palace and me.

He especially liked the part about joining forces with the Moyong Clan Merchant Guild, which was recently rising as a new powerhouse.

'Moyong Clan and Mount Hua.'

If it goes like this, it was no different from having already secured two of the Nine Sects One Gang.

"Thank you for accepting, but for what matter has Escort Deung come?"

"Ah, I came because there is something I want to request."

"What is it?"

"By any chance, could you help with an escort mission a little?"

"Escort mission……?"

Deung Ga-so took a deep breath and spoke.

"Just in time, an escort mission heading to Yueyang Tower has come up. I came to find you because I recalled that the Young Palace Head's party is heading to Yueyang Tower."

"...Do you mean you are entrusting the escort goods to us?"

"No, I will transport the escort goods, so I wondered if it would be okay for me to accompany you to Yueyang Tower."

I looked back at the Young Palace Head.

Because Seol Ye-rin always made the decisions.

"Yes, it doesn't matter."

Seol Ye-rin, who boarded the carriage, answered as if she didn't care either way.

"She says it's okay."

"Thank you."

"By the way, what are the escort goods?"

"It is this."

The escort goods Deung Ga-so held were extremely small.

I tilted my head upon seeing the escort goods.

I was curious about what kind of escort goods they were for someone to ask to transport them to Yueyang Tower.

Anyway, they, rejoined by Deung Ga-so, started moving toward Yueyang City, Hunan Province.

Leaving Wuhan, I secretly spread my energy around.

I felt those possessing Demonic Qi moving busily.

They seemed flustered that the Mad Dark Demon Lord had disappeared.

Seeing that no one came out from the Murim Alliance even though we were leaving Wuhan like this.

'It definitely worked on Jaegal Ryu.'

Thinking there would be no more attacks in the future, I moved with a light heart.

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I definitely thought so, but.

"Captain! They are coming from that side!"

Boom!

An explosion erupts.

"It's Thunderbolt Spheres!"

Flutter-

A red butterfly intercepts the Thunderbolt Sphere flying in while fluttering.

On top of the carriage, I surveyed the surroundings.

"Hyeokryeon Geuk....."

Hubei Province, Red Cliff.

At the place famous for the Battle of Red Cliffs, men in blood-red robes attacked my party.

***

The Thunderbolt Demon Clan's Elder, Gu Byeok-san, who received the order from the Thunderbolt Demon Clan's Young Clan Head, Byeok Tae-san, wore a faint smile while watching the demonic practitioners throwing Thunderbolt Spheres.

The target was only one.

It was Hyeokryeon Yeom.

They deliberately wore blood-red robes to avoid looking like a Demonic Cult attack.

They disguised themselves as the Blood Cult, not the Demonic Cult.

Anyone seeing the blood-red robes with the character for Blood engraved on them would think they were Blood Cultists.

"Thunderbolt Spheres should be items handled by the Thunderbolt Demon Clan!"

"But those people look like Blood Cultists!"

Slash-

Tae Un-seo shouted while slicing the arm of a man in blood-red robes.

"Aaaack!"

Behind him, Baek Mu-yong and Yu So-dong were dealing with the men in blood-red robes.

Currently, the party members are doing their best to protect the carriage.

"Why are Blood Cultists suddenly attacking us?"

The Divine Physician spoke while looking outside through the carriage window.

"Well. It doesn't seem like they are targeting me."

Seol Ye-rin muttered while waiting with sharp eyes to use Ice Arts at any time.

"I don't think it's me either."

If one were to talk about people worth targeting here, if they were targeting people, they would target the Ice Palace's Young Palace Head or the Potala Palace's Young Palace Head.

However, the Thunderbolt Spheres currently falling were mostly.

'Are they targeting me?'

They were falling toward me.

I confirmed during the last Blood Purge that the Blood Cult was active in the Jianghu.

So at first, I thought it was strange.

I wondered if Blood Cultists stole Thunderbolt Spheres from the Thunderbolt Demon Clan and were using them.

'It's not.'

It's the Demonic Cult.

Disguised as the Blood Cult.

The fact that what they were targeting was me could be noticed through the Thunderbolt Spheres.

'It's Hyeokryeon Geuk's work.'

Given the time, they wouldn't know yet that the Mad Dark Demon Lord had fallen to my hands, but attacking immediately like this meant they had already made moves long ago.

'Since it becomes more dangerous if I stick to the carriage.'

I started to move with the intention of getting as far away from the carriage as possible.

The problem is the fact that this is a cliff.

Just passing Red Cliff, right before entering Hunan Province.

The enemies were detonating Thunderbolt Spheres with the intention of burying everyone alive on the cliff.

Eun Bin and Tae Un-seo were slicing up the enemies, but since there were also demonic practitioners self-destructing with Thunderbolt Spheres, they had to move very carefully.

'Here.....'

Using fire is dangerous.

"Young Palace Head."

So I immediately requested help.

"Did you call?"

"I think I need the Young Palace Head's help a little."

Rather than fire, it seemed correct to freeze everything here.

"I was waiting for just those words."

Bang!

Seol Ye-rin, who kicked open the carriage door and jumped out, began to unfold Ice Arts toward the enemies.

***

'...What is this again?'

At that time, Han Seol-bi, who was secretly following my party, gritted her molars at the sight of the carriage Seol Ye-rin was riding being attacked.

If it were up to her heart, she wanted to run out right away and help.

But she couldn't do that.

Although she was found out by me, she was still carrying out the Palace Lord's secret mission.

At that moment.

-Han Seol-bi.

Flinch.

My telepathy reached Han Seol-bi.

-Do you see the enemy leader back there?

When she heightened her eyesight and looked, she saw a man in blood-red robes observing the situation from the very back.

-I see him!

-Can you take care of that guy?

-Me?

-If it's White Hand, it's possible. Only White Hand can freeze the Thunderbolt Spheres the opponent has.

Since the Young Palace Head, Seol Ye-rin, jumped out and unfolded Ice Arts, she thought the situation would end soon.

But it wasn't.

The enemies knew how to deal with the Ice Palace.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Every time Seol Ye-rin unfolded Ice Arts, explosion sounds began to be heard in front of Seol Ye-rin.

The Thunderbolt Spheres were interfering so the Ice Arts couldn't extend further.

"Young Palace Head!"

Just how many Thunderbolt Spheres were there, Seol Ye-rin began to fire Ice Arts constantly with the feeling of seeing who would win.

As a result, the battle entered a lull.

A situation where everyone was just watching Seol Ye-rin and the demonic practitioners throwing Thunderbolt Spheres.

-Will it be possible?

-Yes!

Han Seol-bi started moving following my words.

The reason I asked Han Seol-bi was because I highly regarded her stealth ability.

Originally, in a battle, one could see the end easily if only the leader was dragged down.

I observed the situation while watching Han Seol-bi approaching the enemy commander.

Rumble.

At that moment, due to the continued explosions, the cliff began to collapse.

***

'Just what are those guys doing?'

And there were those who thought this situation was the strangest.

Behind Red Cliff City, at the borderline of Hunan Province and Hubei Province, those wearing blood-red robes were lying in ambush.

-Poison King. Just what are those guys to wear blood-red robes and pretend to be Blood Cultists?

A master of the Blood Cult belonging to the Blood Cult.

Ten Thousand Blood Poison King, Dam Cheon-yang crossed his arms and observed the battle situation.

-Let's wait for now. Seeing them use Thunderbolt Spheres, they seem to be Demonic Cultists, but it seems they dare to impersonate us.

-But what they are targeting doesn't seem to be the escort goods?

-There is no way that information was conveyed to the Demonic Cult.

-That Divine Thief bastard, to think of selling 'that' through an Escort Agency.

Probably no one would know.

The escort goods headed to Yueyang Tower, for which the request was accepted at the Geumgang Escort Agency.

The identity of those escort goods was exactly the escort goods the Divine Thief stole.

One of the Ten Venerables under the Heavens, the Fighting Venerable's escort goods.

The fact that it is the Diamond Gauntlet.

# Chapter 84 : Chapter 84

Chapter 84 : Dog Chasing a Chicken

The cliff is collapsing.

"Get out of the carriage!"

At my shout, Cheon Deung-jin and the Divine Physician also came out of the carriage.

Boom-

The carriage falls down.

If they fell following the carriage as it was, everyone would end up falling below the cliff.

Even in the situation where the cliff was collapsing, the men in blood-red robes were detonating Thunderbolt Spheres.

As if they had expressions saying it didn't matter even if they fell.

-Listen well, everyone. It seems the enemies' target is me.

Seeing that sight, I sent a voice projection to everyone.

-It is certain that it is the Thunderbolt Demon Clan of Our Cult, not the Blood Cult.

-Why would the Heavenly Demon Divine Cult target the Captain?

-Because there is someone in Our Cult who wants to kill me.

I looked back at Seol Ye-rin.

-Go first.

-I don't want to!

At Seol Ye-rin's telepathy, I smiled.

-Let's agree to meet again at Yueyang Tower.

-What?

Fwoosh-

I began to wrap my body in flames.

If I fell below the cliff as it was, there was a high possibility that the enemies would also throw themselves below the cliff holding Thunderbolt Spheres.

If they did that, everyone would die.

In the end, I had no choice but to make a quick decision here and drag the enemies away.

"Over here!"

I burst out a Lion's Roar and began to swing my sword.

"Meteor White Mile Shot-"

Boom!

An explosion wrapped in Demonic Qi fell toward the men in blood-red robes.

Naturally widening the distance from the party due to the explosion, I shouted.

"Now!"

Thud-

"Keuk-"

The Thunderbolt Demon Clan Elder Gu Byeok-san looked back.

A woman, who approached without him noticing, had her palm on his back.

To the extent that his qi and blood shook.

At the frost-like coldness entering his body, Gu Byeok-san swung his hand.

Slap-

"Kyaak!"

Han Seol-bi was slapped on the cheek and sprawled out.

"How dare-"

Cough-

Gu Byeok-san vomited blood from his mouth.

When was the last time he, an Elder of the Thunderbolt Demon Clan, suffered such a severe injury?

"E-Elder. Y-Your back....."

Gu Byeok-san's back began to be dyed purple.

"T-This martial art is....."

White Hand.

The Demonic Cult's White Hand Demonic Art revealed itself again from Han Seol-bi's hand against a Demonic Cult practitioner.

"D-Damn it."

As Gu Byeok-san, whose body began to freeze from the inside in an instant, rolled his eyes back.

"Elder!"

Fwoosh!

"Kuaaak!"

"Flame Butterfly Wild Dance-"

Fluttering butterflies instantly began to burn all the men in blood-red robes.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Boom!

Boooom!

The Thunderbolt Spheres the men in blood-red robes possessed also began to explode simultaneously.

-Captain!

-Young Master!

-Young Hero Hyeokryeon!

Simultaneously with me jumping into the flames.

Rumble.

The cliff completely collapsed.

"S-Save meee!"

***

Blink, blink.

Han Seol-bi opened her eyes.

"Here is....."

"Are you awake?"

Looking to the side, she saw me.

"How... am I alive?"

The last scene Han Seol-bi saw was herself falling below the cliff.

She thought she had to get a hold of herself, but perhaps because she was hit on the jaw, no strength entered her body at all.

Thinking she would die like this, she closed her eyes and opened them.

She was alive.

"Thanks to you, I could kill the enemy easily. Since I received help, I couldn't just let you die."

"What about the other people?"

"I don't know. Since I said let's meet again at Yueyang Tower, if they are alive, we can meet at Yueyang Tower."

"Gasp!"

At that moment, the person lying next to Han Seol-bi raised his body.

"H-Young Hero Hyeokryeon?"

It was Deung Ga-so.

"Just in time, he was next to us, so I picked him up too."

"T-Thank you. Thanks to you, I lived."

Scrambling, Deung Ga-so checked his chest pocket and confirmed the escort goods were safe.

"Asleep or awake, you worry about escort goods."

"It is an escort's fate."

"By the way, where is this place?"

"It is a cave located around the bottom of the cliff. We have to go up, but since it seems wind is blowing from inside, there must be an exit going out."

Han Seol-bi and Deung Ga-so nodded.

Hyeokryeon Yeom, calm in this situation, looked truly amazing to them.

"Can you walk?"

"Yes, I think it will be possible."

"Ugh. I think I sprained my ankle."

Han Seol-bi seemed to need support, and fortunately, Deung Ga-so seemed capable of moving.

"I will support you."

I moved while supporting Han Seol-bi, and Deung Ga-so followed behind.

Inside the cave was dark, but there was nothing to be a problem at all.

Fwoosh!

Red butterflies hovering around me lit up the fire.

"A cave below a cliff..... couldn't we obtain a miraculous encounter?"

"You've read too many legends."

The story of encountering a miraculous encounter in a cave below a cliff was no different from a legend of long ago.

-Kekeke, child. That escort's words might be right.

-You seem terribly lucky.

At that moment, the Sword Venerable and Demon Queen each added a word.

Before I could even understand what the two ghosts meant.

In front of the three of us entering the cave.

[Tomb of the Fighting Venerable]

A rock engraved with writing appeared.

"If it's Fighting Venerable..... The Ten Venerables under the Heavens?!"

Deung Ga-so opened his mouth wide.

"Wasn't the Ten Venerables under the Heavens an alias referring to the strongest people in the current Murim?"

"There are only rampant rumors about the Ten Venerables under the Heavens, but there is nothing known about whether they are alive or dead. It is certain that the Ten Venerables belonging to the Murim Alliance are alive, but there are also those who are not. And the Fighting Venerable is one of those people."

"You are well-versed about the Ten Venerables under the Heavens?"

"An escort is bright about information."

If it's the Fighting Venerable, he is one of the Ten Venerables who also has a connection with me.

Because I knew his Diamond Gauntlet was passed down to the Fist Demon of the past.

'By the way, how did he say the Fist Demon obtained that?'

It seemed he didn't just receive it from the Divine Thief and offer it to the Fist Demon.

A situation where I don't know the details of the story.

Anyway, since the Fighting Venerable's tomb is in front of my eyes, I decided to approach it.

Woong- woong-

Pause.

"Don't touch anything."

"I, I didn't touch anything."

"E-Excuse me."

At that moment, Han Seol-bi pointed at Deung Ga-so.

"The escort's chest pocket is shining."

Looking back at Deung Ga-so in Han Seol-bi's words, light was certainly flashing.

"This... how did....."

I approached Deung Ga-so.

What Deung Ga-so quickly rummaged through his chest pocket and took out was.

"The escort goods?"

-Hoh.

-It is resonating.

'Resonating?'

-It seems those escort goods are items related to this place.

I snatched the escort goods from Deung Ga-so.

"W-What are you doing!"

"I will compensate the person who is supposed to receive the escort goods."

"But!"

Rip-

I tore open the escort goods.

Then.

Woooong- woong-

From inside the escort goods, a black gauntlet revealed itself.

"This is....."

I had seen that ink-colored gauntlet before.

'Why is the Fighting Venerable's Diamond Gauntlet here?'

As I slowly held the Fighting Venerable's Diamond Gauntlet and approached forward.

-Successor who brought the Diamond Gauntlet.

The Fighting Venerable's voice was heard in my head.

I had experienced this kind of situation once.

Right at the Potala Palace.

-Shall I help?

-Shall I help?

'No.'

I concentrated on the voice ringing in my head.

-Wear the Diamond Gauntlet.

I put my hands into the pair of gauntlets I held.

Woooong- woooong-

Then the cave began to shine brightly.

Light began to flash in the cave that started to resonate with the Diamond Gauntlet.

[Diamond Fighting King Divine Fist]

The chant that began to appear clearly on the wall was the Fighting Venerable's martial arts chant.

***

"What do we do?"

"He said let's meet again at Yueyang Tower."

The Young Palace Head's party, separated from me, searched the surroundings below the cliff.

It seemed I had definitely fallen together, but I wasn't visible.

"What about Escort Deung?"

"Escort Deung is not visible either!"

"The Young Master might have saved Escort Deung."

If so, it means he is alive.

Naturally, everyone's gaze headed toward the Ice Palace's Young Palace Head, Seol Ye-rin, who was in charge of the party's decisions.

"What shall we do, Young Palace Head?"

"First... let's move."

"Are we just going?"

"Yes. He will be alive."

Seol Ye-rin saw.

Right before I charged toward the men in blood-red robes using Thunderbolt Spheres.

The person who appeared behind the enemy leader.

'Seol-bi.....'

She doesn't know why Han Seol-bi was here.

But it seemed I had noticed Han Seol-bi's existence.

That means,

'He will come to Yueyang Tower with Seol-bi.'

I said I would do so.

And Hyeokryeon Yeom was a man who kept the words he spat out.

At that moment,

"Huff, huff. Huff, huff."

Cheon Deung-jin was seen digging here and there.

Every time Cheon Deung-jin used Inner Qi, dust rose up.

"Miss Cheon."

The Divine Physician called Cheon Deung-jin.

"Yes."

"Stop now, will you?"

"He might be buried under here. I have to find him."

"If so, you would have found him."

"But....."

"Jin-ah."

Seol Ye-rin's voice was heard.

"Let's go."

At Seol Ye-rin's calm voice, Cheon Deung-jin came to her senses.

The one who can be the least calm in this situation would be Seol Ye-rin.

Yet Seol Ye-rin was speaking calmly.

That I will be alive.

Cheon Deung-jin felt like she lost something again.

"Okay."

Even Cheon Deung-jin gave up and joined.

"Young Masterrr!! We are going firstttt!!!"

Wi Ji-yeong shouted in a loud voice.

***

A while after Seol Ye-rin's party left.

"Find him quickly!"

"Yes!"

The men in blood-red robes came down below the cliff and started a search.

"He definitely fell below the cliff."

The Blood Cultists watching the situation from above the cliff missed the target because the cliff collapsed of all things.

"Poison King. No traces remain!"

"Nothing that looks like the escort goods is visible either!"

"We checked the leaving Ice Palace party, but confirmed there is no escort among them!"

"Then it's certain they were separated."

Along with the Flame Ghost wrapped in flames, the woman who unfolded White Hand Demonic Art on the back of the Demonic Cult leader was not visible either.

Unless they soared into the sky or sank into the ground.

"They might still be somewhere here."

The Poison King gazed above the cliff.

If they couldn't be found above the cliff, nor below, they would definitely exist somewhere there.

"Unfold Wall Lizard Art. We go up the cliff."

At the Ten Thousand Blood Poison King's order, the men in blood-red robes began to climb the cliff.

# Chapter 85 : Chapter 85

Chapter 85 : Blood Cult

Diamond Fighting King Divine Fist.

If the Iron Venerable's story is correct.

'The person who created this martial art is also.'

It meant it was the Ice Emperor Seol Cheon-u.

How could one person create such diverse martial arts?

Was he a Martial God or something?

-He was a Martial God.

-He was indeed a person called the Martial God in the North Sea.

The Sword Venerable and Demon Queen interrupted my contemplation.

Thinking that the hypothesis might be true was because.

'It fits perfectly with the Iron Venerable's martial art.'

A fist art more powerful than any Demonic Art of the Demonic Cult I knew.

While I was feeling the fist art flowing into my head.

"Here again."

I fell into the mental world.

"Successor."

The man who appeared before my eyes was a man whose entire body was full of scars.

"Are you the Fighting Venerable?"

"You are not surprised."

"Because I have experienced this kind of situation quite a lot."

"Hmm, to think there are already three ghosts attached to your soul."

Three?

Not two?

Before I could raise a question, the Fighting Venerable approached me.

As if examining muscles and bones, the Fighting Venerable began to examine my body thoroughly.

"It is something to be pleased about. You have learned the Iron Venerable's understanding, and on top of that, you possess a unique constitution."

"You recognize that right away?"

"I recognized it right away because the Iron Venerable is a guy who followed me around saying he would learn my martial arts. Is the Iron Venerable still alive?"

"He has passed away."

"That has become regrettable."

He is a figure from a previous era.

If he were still alive, it would be a miracle.

"So why did you appear in my mental world?"

"Since you possess the Diamond Gauntlet, I could come find you like this. I came to listen to the successor's story and also to teach the Divine Fist."

Being passed down from martial arts is something to be pleased about.

However,

"Are you saying... to tell you how I obtained the Diamond Gauntlet?"

"Yes."

I was in a difficult position.

If I said I robbed the escort goods of an escort mission and that happened to be the Diamond Gauntlet by chance, it seemed he wouldn't pass down the martial art.

Since it seemed lies wouldn't work anyway, I decided to tell the truth.

"What?! The Divine Thief stole the Diamond Gauntlet?"

The reaction when I told the news that the Divine Thief stole the Diamond Gauntlet.

"You opened the escort goods and it was the Diamond Gauntlet?!"

The reaction when I discovered the Diamond Gauntlet in the escort goods.

"Ahem, you were a lucky successor."

"Honestly, I still don't know why the Diamond Gauntlet was inside the escort goods."

"Escort goods heading to Yueyang Tower. There must have been someone who wanted the Diamond Gauntlet at the end of it."

"I am thinking so too."

I was crazily curious who it was.

"But, anyway, even if you possessed only the Diamond Gauntlet, you wouldn't have been able to learn This Seat's fist art."

"That is correct."

I remember that the Fist Demon also only used his own Demonic Art and couldn't learn the Fighting Venerable's martial art because of that.

"Well, however you came to obtain it, the fact that a connection has been made does not change."

The Fighting Venerable took a stance.

"Since it is the first time learning the fist properly, I look forward to your cooperation."

Swish!

Me and the Fighting Venerable started a fist fight.

***

"...He is alive, right?"

Deung Ga-so and Han Seol-bi gazed at Hyeokryeon Yeom who had stopped while standing.

As he approached the Tomb of the Fighting Venerable wearing the Diamond Gauntlet, Hyeokryeon Yeom literally stopped.

"He might have obtained some enlightenment."

Han Seol-bi leaned against the wall and started resting while massaging her ankle.

"Since we don't know when he will wake up, Escort Deung should also rest for a while."

"What did you say your name was?"

"I am Han Seol-bi."

"Are you from the Ice Palace?"

"Yes."

Deung Ga-so started asking Han Seol-bi this and that as if he was curious about something, and Han Seol-bi threw various questions at Deung Ga-so.

"Young Hero Hyeokryeon was... from the Demonic Cult?"

"Oh my, you didn't know?"

"Yes..... He was a scary person."

"That is true, but he might not be."

Han Seol-bi gazed at Hyeokryeon Yeom who was standing vacantly.

"What do you mean he might not be?"

"He might be an infinitely scary person to enemies, but to his own people, he seems like an infinitely warm person. No, he is originally a warm person."

The hot man who appeared in the cold North Sea melted the hearts of everyone in the North Sea.

'Hmm, anyway, I don't know if unnie is okay.'

She went on a celebratory tour for the engagement with Hyeokryeon Yeom, but she actually got separated from Hyeokryeon Yeom.

"Wake up quickly, we have to go to Yueyang Tower quickly."

At the word Yueyang Tower, Deung Ga-so was startled.

"...Why are you so surprised?"

"When I think of the client who will be waiting for the escort goods at Yueyang Tower... I get goosebumps."

At Deung Ga-so's words, Han Seol-bi also became curious.

'Who could it be.'

What kind of crazy guy thought of entrusting a divine object like the Diamond Gauntlet as escort goods.

***

At that time.

Yueyang Tower.

"The escort goods?"

"I heard an escort from the Geumgang Escort Agency is transporting them."

Saphaeryeon's Leader, Yong Il-gang asked his subordinate.

"Although we missed the Iron Venerable's martial art, we will be able to obtain the Fighting Venerable's Diamond Gauntlet, right?"

"Yes. As long as a transportation accident doesn't happen in the middle, it seems there will be no problem."

"We deliberately put the request to an Escort Agency that has no record of transportation failure. There won't be any case of escort goods being robbed by bandits or water pirates."

"You confirmed the name of the escort transporting the escort goods, right?"

"Yes, it is an escort named Deung Ga-so."

Saphaeryeon's General Manager, Sa Ma-yun asked cautiously.

"Um, by the way, have you heard news about the Twin Venerable?"

"No, I haven't heard. Why did they say they met the Divine Physician?"

"We obtained information that the Divine Physician is coming to Yueyang Tower."

"Hmm?"

At Sa Ma-yun's words, Yong Il-gang looked back at Sa Ma-yun.

"Here?"

"Yes. It is said he is moving with the Ice Palace's Young Palace Head."

"Ice Palace's Young Palace Head, the possibility that that guy is the North Sea Martial God of the current generation?"

"That is....."

"What's wrong?"

"They say it's a woman."

"Is it the Demon Queen's bloodline?"

"They say it's not that either."

"Then she must not be the North Sea Martial God of the current generation. That is regrettable. I thought I could obtain the Sword Venerable's divine object too."

Sa Ma-yun asked the lord he served about something he had been curious about for a long time.

"Why are you so obsessed with the Ten Venerables under the Heavens' divine objects, Leader?"

"Does it look like I am obsessed?"

"I apologize, it was a slip of the tongue."

Yong Il-gang shook his head.

He thought it was a natural curiosity and question.

Because Yong Il-gang himself also thought he was obsessed with the Ten Venerables under the Heavens' divine objects.

"World's Best."

"Yes?"

"The Ten Venerables under the Heavens' bloodline, a legend passed down to only an extremely few among them."

If one collects all the Ten Venerables under the Heavens' divine objects, one can become the World's Best.

In other words, one can become a Martial God.

"Since I was born as a man, isn't dreaming of becoming the World's Best a natural thing in this Jianghu?"

"I will assist you until the day you become the World's Best Leader."

At Sa Ma-yun's clasped hands greeting, Yong Il-gang gulped down the alcohol cup while looking at Dongting Lake.

The taste of alcohol drunk at Yueyang Tower was excellent no matter when he drank it.

***

"Wake up."

"Gasp!"

Han Seol-bi opened her eyes.

It seemed she fell asleep from exhaustion while waiting for me.

"Did, did you wake up?"

Deung Ga-so also wiped the drool flowing from his mouth and got up.

It was a cold cave floor, but perhaps because warm warmth leaked out from me.

The two people could fall into a drowsy sleep.

"Yes, how long have I been like this?"

"I don't know well."

"It feels like I slept for more than three two-hour periods."

"Fatigue must have been relieved."

"What about the Captain?"

"No problem."

Han Seol-bi looked at me.

My face seemed to shine even more.

"How come it seems you slept better than us?"

"I dreamt a quite long dream."

"Hmm, I see."

"Let's move."

The moment I tried to go deeper inside the cave.

"Found it!"

A noisy voice was heard from the entrance side.

"Huh? A sound from the entrance....."

"It's not a familiar voice."

It wouldn't be the demonic practitioners.

Before falling from the cliff, I burned them all.

"Ah, come to think of it, when I approached the leader of the men in blood-red robes, I checked the back, and there was more ambush."

"There was more ambush?"

"Wait here for a moment."

"Wait again?"

"Go and come back."

Deung Ga-so intended to wait quietly.

He had an expression like he didn't want to get involved in a battle like a while ago ever again.

"I will return soon."

Leaving those words, I unfolded lightness art and headed to the entrance of the cave.

'Coming up... from below?'

Men in blood-red robes climbing up the cliff were caught in my vision.

"To think there would be a cave in a place like this. Search quickly!"

The person appearing to be the leader of the men in blood-red robes shouted.

Not demonic practitioners, but wearing blood-red robes.

The answer came out right away.

'Blood Cult.'

If those guys are indeed Blood Cultists.

There was a debt I had to pay back.

'The guy who infiltrated all the way to the Ice Palace and told them to capture Seol Ye-rin.'

I intend to catch that guy and beat him up by any means.

Furthermore.

'This is troubling.'

I could live a whole life only after taking revenge on Hyeokryeon Geuk.

However.

'If the Blood Cult appears, a setback occurs in the revenge journey.'

Slide-

I permeated into the darkness of the cave.

Actually, there was no need to hide particularly, but.

Fwoosh!

"Kuaaak-"

The men in blood-red robes rushing to search the cave burst into flames.

"He seems to be here!"

"Where?"

"Behind you."

I soared from behind the leader of the men in blood-red robes.

Wham-

"Keuk."

I clearly punched him from behind, but rebounding energy occurred.

It was certain he was the strongest guy among those I had met so far.

"That is....."

At that moment, the leader of the men in blood-red robes, the Ten Thousand Blood Poison King checked my hand.

He discovered I was wearing ink-colored gauntlets.

That color and shape.

It was similar to the form of the Diamond Gauntlet the Ten Thousand Blood Poison King knew.

"Diamond Gauntlet!"

"Was this what you were targeting?"

Only then did I realize what the men in blood-red robes were targeting and approached for.

Slide- slide.

"Huh?"

Then, I took off the Diamond Gauntlet and held it in my right hand.

"What....."

And then.

Fwoosh.

I raised fire in my left hand.

And then brought the Diamond Gauntlet to the flames burning in my left hand.

"With just such fire....."

"It is fire that burns even people."

Fwoosh!

"Kuaaak!"

He saw a Blood Cultist burning fiercely next to him.

Really, the Ten Thousand Blood Poison King began to feel anxiety that it might even burn the Diamond Gauntlet.

"W-Wait a moment. Talk. Let's talk!"

A deep smile was drawn on the corners of my mouth watching the men in blood-red robes whose faces were extremely anxious.

# Chapter 86 : Chapter 86

## Chapter 86 : Low Pressure

I wondered if Dam Cheon-yang, the Ten Thousand Blood Poison King, was truly a crazy bastard.

"Let's talk, I said let's talk!"

I spread my hands apart.

"Name."

"Dam Cheon-yang."

"Alias?"

"Ten Thousand Blood Poison King."

I didn't know why he was answering honestly, but perhaps he was just blabbering whatever came to mind because he was in a rush.

"Ten Thousand Blood Poison King? I guess you use poison?"

My hands moved closer again.

Dam Cheon-yang waved his hands frantically.

"I don't use it! I said I don't!"

"How did you know the escort goods were the Diamond Gauntlet?"

It was surprising that he knew what I was wearing was the Diamond Gauntlet.

– Poison King, those climbing up from below using the Wall Lizard Art are still...

"Sending telepathic messages, I see. Is it because of those guys?"

Thump.

Whoosh!

"Aaaargh!"

Flames engulfed the area below the cliff.

What kind of martial art was that?

Spewing fire was so natural it verged on sorcery.

Just by stomping his foot, all the guys climbing the cliff burst into flames.

"...Why are you doing this to us?"

"You haven't answered my question yet."

My hands moved closer again.

"Because I heard it!"

"You heard it?"

"I received word that the escort goods the Diamond Gauntlet Escort Agency was carrying was the Diamond Gauntlet!"

"Who was the Divine Thief sending this to?"

Flinch.

The Ten Thousand Blood Poison King flinched.

The fact that the Divine Thief stole the Diamond Gauntlet was top-secret information even within the Blood Cult.

"Who on earth... are you?"

"I believe I said I would be asking the questions."

However, seeing that he had no intention of answering further, I threw the Diamond Gauntlet into the sky.

"What!"

At the same time, I drew my sword and swung it.

Ten Thousand Flames Shaking Heavens.

I aimed for the moment his gaze was stolen by the Diamond Gauntlet.

The reddened sky crashed down on the Ten Thousand Blood Poison King.

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'This won't kill him.'

The enemy's alias was the Ten Thousand Blood Poison King.

It meant he was a master of poison.

"You bastard!"

A dagger flew through the flames.

The tip of the dagger was likely coated in poison.

I retrieved my sword.

At the same time, I put the falling Diamond Gauntlets back on both hands.

And,

One step.

Diamond Fighting King Divine Fist. First Form.

Fighting King Heaven Breaking Strike!

I extended my fist toward the poison-coated dagger.

Kaboom—

The dagger scattered into dust, and the empty space force capable of crumbling the sky struck the Ten Thousand Blood Poison King.

The Ten Thousand Blood Poison King, whose gaze had been stolen by the flames, unfolded his body protection energy, but.

Crack!

His body protection energy shattered in an instant, and,

"Keuhuk-"

His face caved in.

Thud-

The corpse of the Ten Thousand Blood Poison King, which had become a bloody mess, collapsed to the ground.

– It seems like... a fairly useful martial art.

– It looks like the martial art the Fighting King used in the past; did he come to be called one of the Ten Venerables under the Heavens?

The Sword Venerable and the Demon Queen marveled at my fighting style.

They had seen me exchanging fist blows with the Fighting Venerable in the Mental World, but they hadn't expected me to be able to unfold the Diamond Fighting King Divine Fist exactly like this.

"I am somewhat pleased that I can now deal with enemies even when barehanded."

On top of that,

Whoosh!

As I pushed Extreme Yang Qi into the Diamond Gauntlets, flames began to flicker on my fists.

I felt that if I combined my specialty with this Diamond Fighting King Divine Fist, I could increase the firepower even more.

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"You have returned safely."

"Who was it?"

"It seemed to be a Blood Cult member."

"Pardon? I didn't hear you correctly?"

Deung Ga-so's jaw dropped.

A Blood Cult member?

To Deung Ga-so's knowledge, wasn't the Blood Cult a faction that had perished a long time ago?

"It seems they have started their activities."

"Dark clouds will hang over the Jianghu."

"Well."

Whether the Blood Cult was dangerous or Hyeokryeon Geuk was dangerous.

If I had to judge which of the two was more dangerous, I would choose Hyeokryeon Geuk without hesitation.

'If the Demonic Cult is already deeply intervening in Murim.'

It would essentially be Hyeokryeon Geuk who could overturn the Murim faster.

"Can you walk a bit now?"

"It has gotten a little better."

"Let's go."

Too much time had been wasted.

The Blood Cult members knew that the Diamond Gauntlet was being transported to Yueyang Tower and tried to intercept it in the middle.

That meant they also knew who was supposed to receive this Diamond Gauntlet.

'The probability of them having friction with him when Seol Ye-rin's party arrives first is...'

It seemed quite high.

On top of that.

'Since it was said that Blood Cult members tend to target people with unique constitutions.'

If the fact that Seol Ye-rin had the Extreme Yin Body became known to more people, we had to prepare for attacks from the Blood Cult as well.

"I hope they move before that."

The Small Snow Squad alone was not yet enough to protect Seol Ye-rin.

I began to feel the necessity of forming a larger force.

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"You failed?"

"I apologize. I have no face to show the Blood Lords."

At that time.

An unknown secret location.

Seven men in blood-red robes gathered at a round table were staring coldly at the men in blood-red robes prostrating on the floor.

"How many times is this already?"

"It is the second time following the Twin Venerable."

Bang!

The man in blood-red robes sitting in the center struck the table.

The numbers placed in front of each man in blood-red robes—One, Two, Three, Four, Five, Six, Seven—rattled.

"I believe everyone knows. How important the divine objects of the Ten Venerables under the Heavens are. At least three divine objects are needed for the Blood Demon to awaken."

"Calm down. Let us hear more since we need to analyze the cause of failure."

As if making an excuse, a prostrating man in blood-red robes opened his mouth.

"There was an interferer."

"An interferer? Who was it?"

"The Ice Palace."

Everyone flinched at the Fourth Blood Lord's words.

"The Ice Palace? Are you saying those guys are roaming around the Central Plains?"

"Come to think of it, the kidnapping of the Ice Palace's Young Palace Head also failed, didn't it?"

"Failure, failure, failure, failure. Just when will you succeed?"

The Blood Lords began to speak simultaneously.

Thump-

"Quiet."

The First Blood Lord silenced everyone.

"A hundred years have already passed."

At the mention of a hundred years, the Blood Lords shut their mouths.

"It means it's about time... for them to come out."

"Indeed."

"Then could the one who interfered this time be...?"

"If they obtained the Cold Snow Demon Queen's legacy, it is highly likely."

"Then all the more reason! We must gather the divine objects of the Ten Venerables under the Heavens quickly."

"But can one really become the world's best if they gather the divine objects of the Ten Venerables under the Heavens?"

"We must not forget that the Demonic Cult and the Saphaeryeon have also begun to move."

Legends are just legends.

I know there are Blood Lords who think that way among the Blood Lords.

Even so.

Even if just to awaken the Blood Demon, the Blood Lords had to collect the divine objects.

"Their destination?"

"It is Yueyang Tower."

"If it's Yueyang Tower, that's where the Saphaeryeon is."

"That is correct."

"The Saphaeryeon Leader might be there, so is there a Blood Lord who will go? It's not a mission to kill the Saphaeryeon Leader, but simply kidnapping the Ice Palace's Young Palace Head should suffice."

"If you think it's you, you should go out, right?"

At those words, the Blood Lord with the number Seven placed before him stood up.

"I will go."

"As expected of the Seventh Blood Lord!"

"I told you there is no need to overexert yourself."

"Understood. I will bring back the Ice Palace's Young Palace Head."

Leaving those words behind, the Seventh Blood Lord turned into a stream of blood and vanished.

"Other Blood Lords should also report immediately upon acquiring information regarding the Ten Venerables under the Heavens."

"Let's do that."

Whoosh- Whoosh- Whoosh-

Watching the Blood Lords disappear in an instant, the First Blood Lord looked at the man in blood-red robes prostrating on the floor.

Tremble tremble.

The man in blood-red robes, who slowly raised his head with trembling eyes...

Smirk.

The moment he saw the First Blood Lord's smile.

Splash!

He transformed into a handful of bloody water.

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Hunan Province, Yueyang City.

The Ice Palace's Young Palace Head's party entered Yueyang City.

"The person we were waiting for... is not here as expected."

"It seems... the probability of them arriving later than us is high."

"Will you go straight to Yueyang Tower? Or do you intend to go to an inn and take a rest...?"

At Baek Mu-yong's question, Seol Ye-rin looked back at the Divine Physician.

Because undoubtedly, the one with the highest fatigue from the long journey was the Divine Physician.

"Are you alright, Elder?"

"You don't need to worry too much about me. Cough, cough."

Since falling from the cliff, the Divine Physician's physical condition had been getting progressively worse.

"I think it would be better to rest for now."

"Let's do that."

"So-dong and I will go to Yueyang Tower and check if the Captain is there."

"Would you do that?"

"Yes, understood."

Watching Baek Mu-yong and Yu So-dong walk away, Wi Ji-yeong and Tae Un-seo began to look for an inn.

Seol Ye-rin looked back at the sky while watching them.

It had only been two days since she separated from Hyeokryeon Yeom.

But why did the emptiness feel so great?

"Are you alright?"

If it weren't for Cheon Deung-jin constantly asking if she was okay and checking her condition from the side, Seol Ye-rin might have fallen into despair.

Crackle-

–Growl!

Tamya, who was in her bosom, squirmed.

Whenever Extreme Yin Qi rose up, Tamya absorbed the Extreme Yin Qi.

Thanks to that, she didn't have to worry about freezing again or feeling pain.

"Thank you."

Patting Tamya, Seol Ye-rin looked around Yueyang City.

Dongting Lake was visible wherever her gaze landed.

The lake, blue like silk, was glistening in the sunlight.

Although not as much as Hubei Province, the bustling crowd was vibrant.

– Young Palace Head.

At that moment, Eun Bin's telepathic message was conveyed.

— They say they secured an inn, let's go quickly.

"Okay."

The inn Wi Ji-yeong and Tae Un-seo secured was the 'Yueyang Inn'.

Since checking the Divine Physician's physical condition was the priority, Seol Ye-rin and Cheon Deung-jin secured a room and laid the Divine Physician on the bed.

"Tsk tsk, you guys are suffering because of an old man."

"No, Divine Physician. It seems like it's because we insisted on stopping by various places, so once Young Master Hyeokryeon joins us, let's go straight to Namman. You must meet your granddaughter!"

"Thank you, Jin."

"I'll go get a physician."

"Ah, I also..."

"Jin should stay and look after the Elder. You need someone's hands. I'll be back."

Watching Seol Ye-rin leave quickly, Cheon Deung-jin muttered.

"...Will she be alright?"

"Tsk tsk, who are you worrying about?"

"No, I'm not worrying about the Young Palace Head."

If by any chance there were street thugs approaching Seol Ye-rin in Yueyang City.

They would be frozen helplessly.

Because currently, Seol Ye-rin was in such low pressure that cold air blew fiercely just by being near her.

Please let there be no incidents.

Cheon Deung-jin hoped earnestly.

However.

As if mocking Cheon Deung-jin's hope.

"...Move."

Street thugs who had 'I am a martial artist belonging to the Unorthodox Faction' written on their faces began to surround Seol Ye-rin.

# Chapter 87 : Chapter 87

Chapter 87 : She Is My Fiancée

Neung Jong-won, the Flash Blade belonging to Saphaeryeon, who visited Yueyang Tower to enjoy the elegant scenery while looking at Dongting Lake, was accompanied by only one escort.

He spotted a woman walking through the marketplace of Yueyang City.

"Hey, what's with that woman? Doesn't she look incredibly beautiful?"

"Pardon? Where? Huh? Isn't she wearing a veil?"

"The aura is different, the aura."

"Her escort looks strong."

"Stronger than me?"

"..."

If they said the escort looked stronger than the Flash Blade here, it seemed the Flash Blade would go wild, so his subordinates had no choice but to flatter him.

"She seems like a perfect match for Master Neung."

"As expected, your eye for people is excellent!"

"Then let's go hit on her right now."

"...Are you serious?"

"Yeah, I plan to spend a passionate night with that woman tonight."

Saying that, the Flash Blade really approached the woman.

"Excuse me, could you perhaps tell me who the most famous physician in Yueyang is?"

Neung Jong-won, who was approaching the woman, paused.

Searching for a physician meant there was a sick companion, and in such cases, it was easier to lure them.

"I will guide you to that physician!"

"Is that true?"

"Of course! Even though I look like this, I'm a native of Yueyang!"

Neung Jong-won said with a smirk.

"Let's go."

"Hmm?"

"You said you'd take us to the physician."

"Ah, understood."

As Neung Jong-won began to move with the woman and her escort, his subordinates were startled.

"Is the Flash Blade really taking the woman?"

"He's taking her there, right?"

"Absolutely. Let's go ahead first!"

"Okay!"

They didn't know how the Flash Blade lured the woman, but there is no business that can withstand numbers.

The street thugs from the Unorthodox Faction simply acted as they usually did.

However.

The only mistake was that the opponent was Seol Ye-rin.

"...You said it was a lie?"

The place they arrived at under Neung Jong-won's guidance was a space filled with dozens of street thugs.

"Kukuku, indeed, who told you to trust only my words and follow me?"

"You look like a lady from a noble family, so if you don't want to suffer a terrible fate, you'd better hand over everything you have quickly, wouldn't you?"

"Moving with only one escort, you really don't know Yueyang at all."

At the street thugs' remark, Seol Ye-rin's escort, Eun Bin, tried to step forward.

"Stay still."

"Yes."

Eun Bin knew that Seol Ye-rin had followed them here on purpose.

Eun Bin knew all too well that there was only one reason Seol Ye-rin followed them here even though there was no physician.

"Then, you all deceived me, right?"

"Kuhaha! You realized that just now!"

"Since you deceived me first, you naturally prepared to pay the price for deceiving me, right?"

"Price?"

Flinch-

Neung Jong-won unconsciously placed his hand on the saber at his waist.

"W-was she a martial artist?"

The cold air emanating from Seol Ye-rin began to encroach upon the surroundings.

"T-this is..."

"It is the price for lying."

Crack—!

"No way..."

Including the Flash Blade Neung Jong-won, dozens of street thugs froze simultaneously.

The outskirts of Yueyang City were covered in pure white ice.

"Let's go."

"Yes, Young Palace Head."

Seol Ye-rin, who was in a low-pressure state, was extremely sensitive.

***

Yueyang Inn.

"Did you guys hear that news?"

"What news?"

"They say a witch appeared in Yueyang-"

"A witch?"

"Yeah, they say she completely froze the nearby street thugs? They say ice statues are lined up all over?"

"Oh my, that's great. Those guys were annoying, always picking fights here and there, but you mean they got completely wiped out this time?"

"The street thugs? Then isn't she a fairy, not a witch?"

"A witch? What is a witch?"

"Beware of the Ice Soul Witch with pure white hair-"

"Waaah! Scary!"

The news that a witch appeared in Yueyang spread far and wide.

Busybody gossips who saw the frozen street thugs started spreading fabricated stories here and there to add amusement.

'That, they're talking about the Young Palace Head, right?'

'I think so.'

'Should we tell her?'

'No, if we do that, we might freeze too.'

'Was she originally someone who radiated cold air this fiercely?'

'It seems she has returned to the Young Palace Head she was before the Captain came to the Ice Palace.'

The Small Snow Squad, who were eating warm wheat noodles in a corner, conversed in low voices.

After wiping out the street thugs, Seol Ye-rin found a physician and brought him.

Just like a monk cannot shave his own head.

It is said that the Divine Physician was forcing a march without even knowing his own body was failing.

It is said that fatigue accumulated, weakening his immunity, and he caught a chill.

After that, Seol Ye-rin was trying her best not to get close to the Divine Physician.

"The Young Palace Head is too much. It's not her fault, yet she went into her room and won't come out at all."

"Three days have already passed."

"When will the Captain arrive?"

"He is alive, right?"

"Yu So-dong!"

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry."

Wi Ji-yeong looked outside the inn while watching Baek Mu-yong scold Yu So-dong.

Since the Young Master was absent, everyone was down.

I really never thought the Young Master's empty spot would be this big.

"She said she wanted to go up Yueyang Tower and see Dongting Lake..."

Wi Ji-yeong, who was pondering what could cheer up the Young Palace Head, saw small boats floating on Dongting Lake.

"To refresh ourselves as well, shall we take the Young Palace Head and go ride those?"

"That's a good idea."

"Since the Divine Physician Elder also seems to have recovered enough to move, I will speak to him."

Tae Un-seo moved.

Recently, Tae Un-seo also had no energy because Seol Ye-rin, the only person who ate his cooking deliciously, said she had no appetite.

The Small Snow Squad began to move to help the Young Palace Head regain her energy somehow.

"Growl."

Seol Ye-rin, who was watching Tamya absorb Extreme Yin Qi today as well, hugged Tamya.

"Your belly has become full."

Perhaps because it was continuously consuming only Extreme Yin Qi when it should be digesting, Tamya also showed signs of being slightly tired.

Seol Ye-rin sighed at the fact that everything would likely normalize only when Hyeokryeon Yeom returned quickly.

She never thought one person's absence would lower the party's morale this much.

"Where are you? You are alive, right?"

She firmly believed in the fact that Hyeokryeon Yeom couldn't die, but as time passed, she began to worry.

At that moment. Knock knock knock-

"Young Palace Head!"

"Come in."

Rumble-

The Small Snow Squad rushed into Seol Ye-rin's room.

"Has the Small Snow Squad Captain arrived?"

"Ah, it's not that. We wondered how about going to ride a boat to get some fresh air!"

"Ah... I am fine, so you all go for a ride and come back."

"That would be a bit difficult."

This time, Eun Bin stepped forward.

"Vice Captain?"

"If we leave you sighing in the room like this, it is certain that we will be scolded severely when the Captain returns later. So please get up quickly."

"Let's go, let's go!"

Cheon Deung-jin also grabbed Seol Ye-rin.

As the party members all dragged Seol Ye-rin out, Seol Ye-rin also came out pretending not to win against them.

"You thought well."

"...Elder."

"I made you worry because this old man got sick for no reason; since I've gotten a bit better now, go get some fresh air."

"...Yes. I understand."

Eventually, Seol Ye-rin lost.

The Small Snow Squad members led Seol Ye-rin, rented a small boat, and got on.

"Ooh."

"The feeling is completely different from a merchant ship!"

A gentle breeze blows.

Since the scenery is good, the heart also begins to get excited.

Thinking she did well to come out, Seol Ye-rin looked around.

"Huh?"

She made eye contact with a man looking down at her from Yueyang Tower.

***

"...Just when will it arrive?"

"It is strange, I will submit an inquiry to the Diamond Gauntlet Escort Agency."

Sitting on the upper floor of Yueyang Tower, Yong Il-gang, the Saphaeryeon Leader who was tilting his wine cup while looking at Dongting Lake today as well, was annoyed at the fact that the escort goods were much later than the scheduled arrival time.

Gulp, gulp-

"Kueueu. Since I cannot obtain what I want, the sweet wine tastes bitter."

While Sa Ma-yun, the General Manager of the Saphaeryeon, went to submit an inquiry to the Diamond Gauntlet Escort Agency.

Yong Il-gang looked down at Dongting Lake.

Today as well, Dongting Lake was bustling with people riding small boats.

"Huh?"

However, among those people, there was a woman who stood out.

A woman who captivated Yong Il-gang's eyes even though she covered her face with a veil.

Soon, he made eye contact with the woman.

Vibrate-

The Twin Venerable's bracelet transmitted a tremor.

'What?'

At the fact that the bracelet, which had never vibrated even once, vibrated, Yong Il-gang's gaze turned to the bracelet.

"Has the Twin Venerable returned to Yueyang?"

If not that... Why?

Yong Il-gang looked at the woman again with a hopeful heart.

Then,

Vibrate-

The Twin Venerable's bracelet began to vibrate again.

'Just who is that woman?'

I must check.

The moment Yong Il-gang was about to jump down to Dongting Lake,

"...Escorts are deployed heavily."

Around the woman, those riding small boats in three directions were visible.

Ideally protecting the woman by forming a formation was caught in Yong Il-gang's sight.

"This... they made it so one cannot approach thoughtlessly."

Since he couldn't advertise to the whole neighborhood that he, the Saphaeryeon Leader, was drinking wine at Yueyang Tower.

Yong Il-gang sat back down.

Even if not right now, it wasn't difficult to find out who that woman was and where she came from if he put a tail on her.

Instead.

Glare-!

He heightened his eyesight and looked through the veil.

"Ho-oh. She is an incredible beauty."

To that extent, she was close to being the most beautiful woman under the heavens.

She was more beautiful than any woman Yong Il-gang had seen.

"This, I become more curious about who that woman is."

At that moment, someone came up next to Yong Il-gang.

"Who is the most beautiful woman under the heavens?"

"Over there, I was talking about the woman riding that small boat."

Since Yueyang Tower was a pavilion anyone could climb, Yong Il-gang answered nonchalantly.

There were many who climbed Yueyang Tower and spoke to him usually as well.

There were enough people who considered Yong Il-gang a playboy.

"Are you curious who that woman is?"

At the man's words, Yong Il-gang looked to the side only then.

A handsome man with black hair was drawing an arc at the corners of his mouth.

"Do you know who she is?"

"Yes. She is my fiancée."

# Chapter 88 : Chapter 88

Chapter 88 : Sword Venerable Secret History

I arrived safely in Yueyang with Han Seol-bi and Deung Ga-so.

I entrusted Han Seol-bi, who was still limping, to Deung Ga-so.

While Deung Ga-so found a skilled physician to treat Han Seol-bi, I decided to head straight to Yueyang Tower.

Since I had agreed to meet the party at Yueyang Tower again, I thought they would be waiting there.

Yueyang Tower was certainly a famous tower.

Although not as flashy as Yellow Crane Tower, perhaps because it used antique wood, a plain yet sturdy elegance could be felt.

'Have they not arrived yet?'

I went up to the top floor of Yueyang Tower, but the party was nowhere to be seen.

Or perhaps because I was too late, I thought they might be resting at an inn.

"Dongting Lake..."

Looking down, Dongting Lake came into view.

Thinking I should watch this scenery with Seol Ye-rin soon, I examined Yueyang Tower once more.

The destination for the escort goods containing the Diamond Gauntlet was Yueyang Tower.

That meant there was someone waiting for the Diamond Gauntlet here.

– It seems to be that fellow.

– He looks... quite strong.

Even without the Sword Venerable and Demon Queen's pointing out, it wasn't difficult for me to find the person who would receive the escort goods.

Because it didn't make sense for there to be multiple people possessing martial prowess comparable to mine in this Yueyang Tower.

So I approached him once.

The opponent didn't seem to care at all.

"Ho-oh. She is an incredible beauty."

The man was marveling while looking at Dongting Lake.

Since he seemed to be looking at a woman, I naturally approached his side, looked down at Dongting Lake, and asked.

"Who is an incredible beauty?"

"Over there, I was talking about the woman riding that small boat."

The answer came immediately.

Is he lacking vigilance?

Thinking that, I looked down.

'Ah.'

I saw Seol Ye-rin riding a small boat.

Beside her, the Small Snow Squad members were seen riding boats as if escorting her.

Except for the Divine Physician, everyone looked healthy.

It was a relief.

"Are you curious who that woman is?"

Since I confirmed Seol Ye-rin was safe.

"Do you know who she is?"

"Yes. She is my fiancée."

It was time to find out the man's identity.

"Fiancée?"

"Yes, we agreed to meet at Yueyang Tower, but she was riding a small boat on Dongting Lake."

Only then did the man stare straight at me.

"Then, since my fiancée is waiting below, I shall take my leave."

"Wait."

Vibrate-

I saw the bracelet the man was wearing on his arm vibrating.

And that vibration,

Woooong-

Began to be felt from the Diamond Gauntlet I possessed and the Sword Venerable's legacy, Extreme Flame, as well.

'What is this?'

– Uh-oh!

As the sword cry rang out, the Sword Venerable burst out in astonishment upon seeing the man.

'What is the matter?'

– It's the Twin Venerable's bracelet!

'Twin Venerable?'

– He is one of the Ten Venerables under the Heavens. He was one who used twin rings as weapons.

At the Demon Queen's supplementary explanation, I looked at the man.

The one possessing the Twin Venerable's divine object.

And the one who had been waiting for the Diamond Gauntlet.

"Excuse me, but may I ask your name?"

The man answered immediately.

"Yong Il-gang. And you?"

Hearing the man's name, my expression hardened.

It was a name I couldn't not know even if I wanted to.

As the youngest son of the Demonic Cult Leader, it was a name that remained an impressive memory even for me, who had to know the major figures of Murim by heart.

'Saphaeryeon Leader, Supreme Ruler Yong Il-gang.'

"You haven't told me your name yet and why do you have that item."

I saw Yong Il-gang smiling chillingly.

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'Two of them.'

Yong Il-gang wore a smile filled with delight.

The bracelet, the Twin Venerable's divine object, possessed a strange ability to discern the divine objects of the Ten Venerables under the Heavens.

But a man appeared possessing two divine objects that resonated with that bracelet.

Even,

"That must be the escort goods I was supposed to receive."

One of them was the Diamond Gauntlet, the Fighting Venerable's divine object.

"It's mine."

"Well, that can be asked of the escort agency entrusted with the goods. So, your name?"

"I don't want to tell you."

"Ha?"

After telling him his name to his heart's content, he says he doesn't want to reveal his own.

Wondering what kind of guy this was, he stared at him.

"If the Saphaeryeon Leader learns my name, won't you try to catch me even by mobilizing all the Union's subordinates?"

The opponent was showing such an attitude even knowing his identity.

"You're a crazy bastard."

"I hear that quite often."

"Would it be better for you to speak now?"

"Surely the mighty Saphaeryeon Leader doesn't intend to cause a disturbance at Yueyang Tower, right?"

The guy began to pressure Yong Il-gang with clever speech.

Naturally, Yong Il-gang's gaze went down.

"You said the woman down there is your fiancée, right?"

"Oh my, are you even threatening me now?"

"If you just leave the Diamond Gauntlet, I'll pretend I didn't see you."

"You'll still mobilize your kids to find me, won't you?"

Caught.

He's a quick-witted guy.

"You don't have many choices anyway."

"That's what I'm saying; I'm also thinking about what to do right now."

...Come to think of it.

'How long has it been since someone showed this kind of attitude to this Union Leader?'

Except for the General Manager Sa Ma-yun, even the high-ranking masters of the Saphaeryeon couldn't treat the Saphaeryeon Leader like this.

Really, he became curious about his identity.

"Looking at the clothes you're wearing, you don't seem to be from the Murim Alliance."

If it were the guys from the Nine Sects One Gang and the Five Great Clans, they wouldn't have dared to open their mouths in front of him.

Yong Il-gang's gaze scanned my entire body.

"...Are you a Demonic Cult bastard?"

"No."

Demonic Qi wasn't felt.

No, it was so faint he couldn't be sure.

More than that.

'It's hot.'

Being with the guy, it felt like the surrounding temperature had risen several times.

"Yang Gang Qigong?"

Those who mastered Yang Gang Qigong flashed through his mind.

As the information that he had a fiancée fit together in his head,

"Hyeokryeon... Yeom."

"Caught."

"You bastard! You are a Demonic Cult bastard, aren't you!"

Whoosh-

Yong Il-gang, who tried to catch me by unfolding the Capturing Hand, missed me as I jumped straight out of Yueyang Tower.

"I apologize, but I'm an Ice Palace bastard now! I found this Diamond Gauntlet when it was about to be robbed, so I'll keep it!"

Robbed?

The Diamond Gauntlet was robbed by whom?

No, more than that.

"Stand right there!"

Yong Il-gang also jumped toward Dongting Lake as if there was nothing more to consider.

Splash!

Originally, when a person falls into water, it is normal to sink deep below.

However, the two people who jumped into Dongting Lake.

"People... are running on water?"

"Floating on Water! They are masters!"

"Kyaaak!"

"Help me!"

Due to the aftermath of people suddenly falling from the sky, the small boats all capsized.

"Uh, Young Master?"

"Captain!!"

The Small Snow Squad members riding the boats also recognized me.

"Third Young Master!"

Seol Ye-rin also welcomed me on the frozen Dongting Lake.

"Rin Mae! Long time no see! I'm sorry to ask this as soon as we meet after a while! Can't you freeze that person chasing behind me?!"

"R-Rin Mae?"

"Can you not stand there!"

Although flustered by the unheard-of title, Seol Ye-rin soon granted my request.

Her mood, which had been low pressure, melted away like snow the moment she saw my face.

"Snow Flower Full Bloom."

Crack-

At Seol Ye-rin's single word, snowflakes covered Dongting Lake.

***

'To lose the escort goods!'

Sa Ma-yun, the General Manager of the Saphaeryeon, stopped by the Diamond Gauntlet Escort Agency Yueyang Branch to ask why the escort goods were delayed.

But there, they answered that they lost the escort goods.

If the Diamond Gauntlet Escort Agency, which knew that trust drops if even one escort shipment fails, answered like this, it meant they really lost the escort goods.

He deliberately chose an escort agency that had never failed an escort shipment and entrusted the shipment to them.

To think such an incident occurred.

Thinking that perhaps the Union Leader might blow away the Diamond Gauntlet Escort Agency in a fit of rage, Sa Ma-yun hastened his steps.

The problem was,

'How should I tell this story?'

How many days and nights did the Union Leader spend waiting for the Diamond Gauntlet at Yueyang Tower?

He would definitely be disappointed.

Sa Ma-yun, who returned to Yueyang Tower nervously wondering if a thunderbolt would fall,

"Uh...?"

Witnessed Dongting Lake freezing in real-time.

The frozen Dongting Lake was also quite beautiful.

Then, discovering a person standing tall in the center of that frozen Dongting Lake, he let out a scream of astonishment.

"U-Union Leader?!"

"Those... bitches and bastards!"

The Saphaeryeon Leader, Yong Il-gang, shouted.

"Sa Ma-yun!!"

"Yes, Union Leader!"

"Catch those bitches and bastards quickly!"

Sa Ma-yun looked at the people fleeing on the ice.

"I will mobilize the Union's martial artists!"

A chase began to unfold on Dongting Lake.

***

"How did this happen, Young Master!"

"He's the Saphaeryeon Leader; running away is the way to live."

"Eek!"

"It seems like the first time running away since the Thirty-Six Stratagems!"

"It's really a relief you returned!"

"Why are you so late!"

"Ah, there was something in between..."

"I waited!"

"You waited?"

While responding to the Small Snow Squad members, Seol Ye-rin, and Cheon Deung-jin, who spoke simultaneously, I glanced back.

We ran away blindly for now, but this wasn't something that could be solved just by running away.

"What about the Divine Physician Elder?"

"He is resting at the inn!"

Running away with the Divine Physician Elder is close to impossible.

Then it meant we eventually had to reach an agreement with the Saphaeryeon Leader.

– You don't need the Diamond Gauntlet anymore, right?

– You learned all of the Fighting Venerable's martial arts.

The Sword Venerable and Demon Queen were right.

But.

'I'm asking because I'm also curious, but why did Extreme Flame resonate?'

– W-well.

'If you are hiding something, speak.'

At the Sword Venerable's appearance of scratching his head as if he had a guilty conscience, I pressed him.

– Okay! This seat was the one called the Sword Venerable among the Ten Venerables under the Heavens!

'...Yes?'

Wasn't the Ten Venerables under the Heavens a term referring to the strongest masters in the Central Plains?

– I wanted to try pretending to be a rookie master, just once...

'...'

– Master, it's embarrassing.

So, one of the Ten Venerables under the Heavens two hundred years ago was the Snow Wind Sword Venerable revered as the North Sea Martial God.

And the story was that the Ten Venerables under the Heavens, Sword Venerable, was the Sword Venerable playing a mask game in the Jianghu.

'...You didn't get caught?'

– Of course, it is known to the world that the Sword Venerable disappeared after fighting the North Sea Martial God and losing!

I shook my head at the Sword Venerable speaking proudly.

Because it was like proudly saying he fought himself, won, and was revered.

– Master, it's unsightly...

The Demon Queen said everything I wanted to say instead.

'Wait a minute.'

A good idea came to my mind after hearing the Sword Venerable Secret History.

# Chapter 89 : Chapter 89

Chapter 89 : Misunderstanding

The Divine Physician, Seong I-han, went out to Dongting Lake when Seol Ye-rin's party, who said they would return after riding a small boat, did not return.

Whoosh-

A chilly coldness made him feel the cold.

"...Something must have happened."

Dongting Lake was frozen.

Since there was no way Dongting Lake would freeze in a season like this, this was Seol Ye-rin's work.

Dongting Lake, which had turned into an icy road, was indeed beautiful.

"Would it be better to wait at the inn like this, or..."

Would it be better to take another method?

"Huh? It's the Physician old geezer."

"Miss Han! What kind of talk is that right now, huh? Divine Physician Elder!"

Deung Ga-so of the Diamond Gauntlet Escort Agency approached the Divine Physician, who was contemplating.

"Isn't that Escort Deung? If Escort Deung has returned, then has Young Master Hyeokryeon also returned...?"

"Ah, yes. This is Miss Han Seol-bi. She is said to be from the Ice Palace party, but her ankle wasn't good, so we were on our way back from receiving treatment from a physician for a moment; if the Elder was here, we should have come straight to Yueyang Tower."

"No, you did well. Even if you came to Yueyang Tower, you wouldn't have been able to meet me."

"Pardon? Come to think of it, where did all the other people go?"

"Look over there."

"Gasp!"

Deung Ga-so, seeing the frozen Dongting Lake, was startled.

"The Young Palace Head..."

"It is certain that something happened."

"It looks like that."

"Did Young Master Hyeokryeon meet the Young Palace Head?"

"Seeing that the Small Snow Squad members are not here, it seems so."

"Then what do we do now?"

There were two ways.

"If an incident occurred, we can either wait at the inn where I was staying originally. Or if the situation is such that they cannot return to the inn, it seems the only way is to leave for Namman... which method would be better?"

"Let's go back to the inn and wait. The Young Palace Head is not someone who would leave the Physician grandfather behind."

The Physician old geezer became a grandfather.

"Hmm, then let's do that."

At the appearance of making a decision easily, the Divine Physician, Seong I-han, thought that the young ones these days were very quick in judgment, then.

'I've gotten old too.'

He sighed, thinking that having such thoughts itself was a prime example of an old man.

Time was truly heartless.

***

I conveyed the thought that just came to mind to the Sword Venerable.

– Really... Are you going to try that?

'Isn't this the only way?'

The opponent is the Supreme Ruler.

The Three Emperors and Five Emperors, considered a step below the Ten Venerables under the Heavens.

He is one of the Emperors among them.

On top of that, the social status of being the Saphaeryeon Leader.

He wasn't someone who would listen just because we fought him blindly.

– I think it's a good method?

– Groan, this might also be karma... Fine, I will do it!

The Sword Venerable's permission was granted.

"Rin Mae."

"Yes? Yes."

"Listen carefully, from now on, you must act thinking that one of the Ten Venerables under the Heavens, the Sword Venerable Elder, is among our party."

"What does that mean suddenly..."

"Because there is no time to explain in detail."

I moved quickly.

I had already decided on the person who could be disguised as the Sword Venerable.

"Rookie!"

"Yes!"

"Take this!"

"Pardon?"

Whoosh-

I handed Extreme Flame to Yu So-dong.

"This is..."

"Now you just have to do as you are told!"

"Yes, I don't know what it is, but I will try!"

"Stand right there!!"

I looked at the Saphaeryeon Leader, Yong Il-gang, who was persistently chasing us, then turned around and started running.

"Young Master?!"

"Except for the Rookie and Rin Mae, everyone else go quickly and bring the Divine Physician Elder!"

"Yes!"

My order fell.

Watching Baek Mu-yong and Wi Ji-yeong start to increase their speed, I clenched my fist.

"Diamond Fighting King Divine Fist."

Fighting King Heaven Breaking Strike.

Extreme Yang Qi rode up from my qi center and was emitted through my fist.

Rumble-

Striking the empty air, the shockwave I sent out hit the Saphaeryeon Leader.

Bang!

But it was useless.

I couldn't even smash the body protection energy the Supreme Ruler had wrapped around himself.

"This is... the Fighting Venerable's martial art? You bastard, from the Diamond Gauntlet already!"

The outskirts of Yueyang.

I faced Yong Il-gang in a vast field where there were few people.

Following that.

"Husband."

Seol Ye-rin stood next to me.

"...Ha. Are you saying the two of you intend to grapple with me right now?"

"I never said there were two of us."

– Child, stop.

Flinch.

A stream of telepathic messages was conveyed to Yong Il-gang.

The voice of a deceased person treating the mighty Supreme Ruler, Yong Il-gang, as a child.

Yong Il-gang's head turned.

"...No wonder I thought it was strange that you were running away blindly; you had something to rely on."

"I will make you a proposal. No matter how much of a Supreme Ruler you are, I believe it would be unreasonable for you to face even the Sword Venerable along with the two of us."

"...Sword Venerable?"

"The one protecting us is the Sword Venerable, one of the Ten Venerables under the Heavens."

"...You are lying. Do you know what era the Sword Venerable is?"

"Do you not consider that someone who inherited the true teachings of the Sword Venerable of that time has appeared?"

Yong Il-gang made a puzzled expression at my words.

Certainly, the voice just now was real.

The killing intent contained in the voice saying he would cut him down mercilessly if he approached even a little closer.

That was the voice of those who reached the realm of entering divinity.

"...So?"

"I will give you the Diamond Gauntlet."

I took off the Diamond Gauntlet.

"Wasn't this your goal from the beginning?"

"That was originally mine."

"I merely 'picked up' what the Blood Cult was trying to snatch."

I emphasized the point that I picked up.

"Blood Cult?"

"Yes, the Blood Cult members were targeting the Diamond Gauntlet."

"Such..."

Yong Il-gang, who was thinking about something for a moment, asked.

"Did you obtain the Fighting Venerable's martial art from the Diamond Gauntlet?"

"It was a miraculous encounter."

"If I possess the Diamond Gauntlet, can I learn the Fighting Venerable's martial art?"

"If fate allows?"

It's not a lie.

I don't know if the Saphaeryeon Leader can find that cliff cave.

"...By giving that up, what do you want from this Union Leader?"

"As I said earlier, I am not a Demonic Cult bastard but an Ice Palace bastard now. So, I would like to form a friendly relationship with Saphaeryeon as well."

"A friendly relationship with the Ice Palace? Why do you want to form that?"

"I am the Ice Palace's Young Palace Head, Seol Ye-rin."

At that moment, Seol Ye-rin stepped forward.

"...So you really were the Ice Palace's Young Palace Head."

"She is my fiancée."

"...I know."

"I am currently traveling around the Central Plains. However, traveling around the Central Plains is not as easy as I thought."

–The perception of the Ice Palace seems too poor, so I want to change that perception.

I was conveying what to say to the Saphaeryeon Leader to Seol Ye-rin via telepathy.

"That is a natural thing. The North Sea Martial God looking down on the Central Plains martial artists has continued for several hundred years."

"I feel sorry about the matters of the predecessors. However, the current Ice Palace, no, I absolutely do not think that way."

"What is it that you want to say?"

"Please help us."

"Help? Is the mighty Ice Palace formally requesting help from the Saphaeryeon?"

"Yes, that's right."

"Do you mean help the Ice Palace enter the Central Plains?"

"No, that is not what I mean."

This time, I stepped forward.

"It is a story asking the magnanimous Union Leader to use your power so that the perception of the Ice Palace can change."

Saying that, I slowly put down the Diamond Gauntlet.

"In exchange for returning what was originally mine?"

– Gal! You are truly a twisted fellow! Does he not say he picked it up! The Diamond Gauntlet was not originally yours!

Unable to watch any longer, the Sword Venerable shot a telepathic message at Yong Il-gang once again.

"...If Senior is truly the Sword Venerable, come out and let us compete once."

As expected, he is an opponent with whom conversation doesn't work.

It seems the time has come to use the last resort.

"Union Leader. We clearly conveyed our intent."

"..."

Silence is accepted as affirmation.

"Let us meet again next time. I will expect hospitality then! Sword Venerable Elder!"

I grabbed Seol Ye-rin's hand and began to unfold my lightness art.

"Are you running away again!"

Woooong-

Just as Yong Il-gang was about to chase me and Seol Ye-rin.

A chilly sensation grazed his face.

Yong Il-gang, relying on that sensation, stopped his steps hurriedly.

Slash- Thud thud thud.

– Next is... the head.

The telepathic message rang out once again.

A sword strike where one couldn't even tell where it was unfolded from.

That sword strike was the Sword Venerable's true sword strike.

Yong Il-gang could not move any further.

***

Thud.

Behind a tree quite far from where Yong Il-gang was standing.

Yu So-dong collapsed, having exhausted his strength.

–Oh my?

Two telepathic messages and one sword swing.

He exhausted all his true energy in just three times.

He said he ate the Purple Cloud Pill and his energy would be fresh and lively.

–Tsk. It's a shame.

It was an opportunity to feel the human senses after a long time.

–To think of Spirit Possession, that guy really racked his brain.

Especially, choosing Yu So-dong was a very good choice.

Yu So-dong, who could accept all the pure energy by learning Mount Hua's martial arts, also accepted the Spirit Possession smoothly.

Of course, he collapsed like this because the energy he possessed was weak.

–Energy is something that can be grown a little more.

At that moment, Eun Bin appeared and picked up Yu So-dong and Extreme Flame.

"Was he really... the Sword Venerable's disciple?"

I had given a secret order to Eun Bin.

An order to bring Yu So-dong since he might suffer exhaustion.

What had been a question until now was solved.

Why does the Captain carry Yu So-dong around?

I couldn't understand what Yu So-dong could possibly do that he cared for him to this extent.

If he was the Sword Venerable's disciple, the story is different.

If Yu So-dong is the one who inherited the true teachings of the Sword Venerable, who was called the strongest among the Ten Venerables under the Heavens, the possibility of him growing into a tremendous swordsman in the future was high.

He discovered such a person in advance and employed him in the Ice Palace's Small Snow Squad.

And incredibly cheaply at that!

How much must he have suffered enduring Baek Mu-yong's scolding every time?

Someone who is supposedly the Sword Venerable's disciple.

"I should tell them to stop the rookie education now."

He is a child who still lacks a lot.

If he suffers exhaustion like this just by swinging the sword once, he will die quickly in actual combat.

Training that was what Eun Bin, the Vice Captain of the Small Snow Squad, had to do.

"I think he could become an excellent escort."

The Snow Wind Sword Venerable, Baek Un-han, who was listening to Eun Bin's muttering, muttered dumbfoundedly.

It seemed Eun Bin had completely misunderstood.

–Keuk keuk, what does it matter even if it's like this? This is exactly the true taste of the mask game.

# Chapter 90 : Chapter 90

Chapter 90 : Guizhou

I succeeded.

The Saphaeryeon Leader did not chase us any further.

"But... where did we agree to meet up?"

Still holding hands, Seol Ye-rin was using lightness art alongside me.

"Eun Bin must be bringing Yu So-dong. Since they know we plan to go to Namman, going to Guizhou would be the direct direction, right? Ah, we couldn't go up Yueyang Tower in the end."

"It is alright. We can come back after holding the wedding next time."

"Huh?"

Only then did I realize that I was running while holding Seol Ye-rin's hand.

Although I realized it, I did not let go.

Running towards the border of Guizhou, I began to organize the events after meeting Seol Ye-rin once again.

-Go to the Ice Palace.

I accepted the Heavenly Demon's order, went over to the Ice Palace, met Seol Ye-rin, and treated her.

I organized the Small Snow Squad.

As I handled the incidents and accidents occurring in the Ice Palace, I met the Sword Venerable and the Demon Queen.

Afterwards, I rose to the position of Small Snow Squad Captain and confirmed through the spear star that the Ice Crystal was unstable.

To stand against Hyeokryeon Geuk, who would become the future Young Cult Leader, I secured the Ice Palace's military power and just when I thought I was adapting to the Ice Palace, I was told to go to the Potala Palace.

From meeting Cheon Deung-jin at the Potala Palace to encountering the remnants of the Demonic Cult in the Fire Spirit Jade.

While bringing Cheon Deung-jin back to the Ice Palace, I obtained the legacy of one of the Ten Venerables under the Heavens, the Iron Venerable.

As soon as we returned to the Ice Palace, we tried to hold the engagement ceremony, but this time, the remnants of the Blood Cult poisoned Seol Ye-rin.

I struggled once again to save Seol Ye-rin.

I even met my mother-in-law.

After that, I received an order to go to Namman for an engagement trip and appeared in the Jianghu.

Since I came out to Jianghu, I decided to change the perception of the Ice Palace.

I helped Mount Hua, crossed Hubei to Hunan, and even obtained the Fighting Venerable's divine object.

I came to see Dongting Lake but ended up meeting the Saphaeryeon Leader and running away.

There were many events.

However.

'It feels like it is just starting.'

There is still much I haven't resolved.

I need to obtain the legacy of the Ice Emperor, Seol Cheon-u, but somehow, I learned the fact that the Ice Emperor created the martial arts of the Ten Venerables under the Heavens.

Thinking that perhaps his tomb might be in the Central Plains rather than the Ice Palace, and having coincidentally obtained the divine objects of the Ten Venerables under the Heavens, I realized there are other people or groups collecting these divine objects.

'Now it is just two. No, three.'

Sword Venerable, Iron Venerable, Fighting Venerable.

Since I confirmed that the Saphaeryeon Leader has the Twin Venerable's bracelet.

'Are there six more to find now.'

It is hard to meet even one of the Ten Venerables under the Heavens in a lifetime, but I have already acquired the legacies of three.

I wonder if running into six more might unravel more clues.

In this situation, Hyeokryeon Geuk has even dispatched demonic practitioners to extend his dark influence into the Central Plains.

I also learned that the Blood Cult, known to have been annihilated a hundred years ago, is active.

Unlike when I practiced martial arts in the Demonic Cult, there were truly many things intricately tangled.

But I was not greatly afraid anymore.

I have comrades and a woman with whom I promised a future where our hearts align.

Because I recognized that there are people by my side giving me strength even in difficult and exhausting moments, I was able to muster strength.

"Captain!"

"Young Master!"

"Young Palace Head!"

"It is here!"

"Mm? Why is Seol-bi....."

"Ah, I forgot to tell you. I will tell you later."

We met again with the Small Snow Squad, who brought the Divine Physician and Han Seol-bi.

***

"Sister!"

Han Seol-bi rushed over as soon as she saw Seol Ye-rin.

"Seol-bi, how are you here....."

"Ah, that is....."

Eventually, Han Seol-bi conveyed to Seol Ye-rin that the father-in-law had dispatched Han Seol-bi to the Central Plains as a monitor.

"Father is really....."

“What was he so worried about sending even Han Seol-bi?”

Seol Ye-rin grumbled and asked.

"But then, since when were you following us?"

"Well... since Mount Hua."

"Eeeeh?"

"What, you followed us from then?"

"That is truly amazing."

"...Did you know?"

-Of course I knew.

-I just did not talk about it.

For me, there were always two ghosts following me who were invisible to other people's eyes.

"I knew Han Seol-bi was following us in earnest starting from the cliff battle."

"You are too much."

"Haha, you have to think about father-in-law too."

"Then has everything we have been doing until now been reported?"

"Not everything, shall I say a little adaptation was added?"

"Seol-bi, you. Speak straight."

"Aah, I do not know!"

Watching Han Seol-bi run away hurriedly, I looked around.

We had entered Guizhou before I knew it.

It felt refreshing since there was no Saphaeryeon Leader chasing behind us.

If we cross Guizhou to Yunnan, it is Namman.

Considering that the Divine Physician has been sick for a while, I wanted to let him meet his granddaughter as soon as possible.

"Since there are no Nine Sects One Gang or Five Great Clans in Guizhou, we can cross comfortably, right?"

"It is a terrain with many mountain ranges and canyons. Be careful not to lose your way, and make sure not to fall off a cliff like last time."

"There is a saying to make haste slowly, right? Since we ran like crazy with lightness art until now, let us go slowly while looking at the scenery here."

"I think that is a good idea."

"I will take charge of the cooking!"

"Take Tae Un-seo's knife away."

"Eh!"

Chatter chatter.

Since there were many people, it really felt like a group trip.

At first, I wondered if we were finally going on a trip worthy of the name.

"Huuuh."

"Why is the road here so rough?"

Even though everyone was a martial artist, the rugged and humid mountains welcomed the group to the point where even walking was difficult.

"This terrain has many medicinal herbs and poisonous herbs, so you must not pick up and eat just anything."

"Yes?"

Munch munch-

"Tae Un-seo, what are you eating!"

"Ah, I was hungry so the mushroom that was next to me....."

"Stop eating!"

Smack-!

Wi Ji-yeong slapped the back of Tae Un-seo's head.

Thanks to that, he was able to spit out the mushroom he was eating.

"Is it a poisonous mushroom?"

"Fortunately, it seems to be an edible mushroom. Edible mushrooms and poisonous mushrooms are a fine line apart, so be careful."

Thinking it was truly fortunate that the Divine Physician was with us, I continued to move my steps with the group.

'Come to think of it.'

-Find 'that guy' living in Guizhou. Find that guy and kill him.

As I tried to recall what memories I had about Guizhou in the past.

'Hell Poison Demon?'

I remembered the Clan Head of the Yayul Demon Clan giving an order to someone.

'That guy living in Guizhou Castle, huh.'

Is there someone living in such barren land?

Slither-

"Kyaaaak!"

"What is wrong?!"

"Snake, it is a snake!"

"Did a Seven Steps Soul Severing Snake pop out or something?"

"It seems to be just an ordinary snake."

Seol Ye-rin, who had bad memories regarding the Seven Steps Soul Severing Poison, stuck close behind me.

"Everyone watch your ankles. Let us cut the vines in front as we go."

"Yes."

"Yu So-dong. I ask you."

"Yes?"

Eun Bin spoke to the rookie.

"Mm? Vice Captain, what are you asking the rookie to do?"

"I meant for him to cut the vines in front with his sword."

Slice- Slice-

"Ah, for things like that, isn't Tae Un-seo more of an expert?"

Although the problem is that he is still cutting vines with a kitchen knife.

"Hmm, right."

Eun Bin looked at Yu So-dong with eyes that seemed somewhat regretful, then shut his mouth.

-That jerk, he is still misunderstanding.

'What?'

-Didn't you tell that baldy to move Yu So-dong?

The Sword Venerable conveyed the words Eun Bin had muttered back then.

-He has completely misunderstood.

At the Demon Queen's words, I nodded.

'No way, to think he would mistake Yu So-dong for the Sword Venerable's disciple.'

But I didn't feel a particular need to correct him.

Thinking he would naturally find out when the time comes, rather than that.

I decided to focus more on how to pass through this rugged Guizhou Castle.

***

There was an existence watching them.

Hiss-

The pupils of a viper slowly stared at Hyeokryeon Yeom's group entering deeper into the canyon.

-They are coming deeper inside. What shall we do?

-We have no justification to stop their advance.

-If they continue straight like this, they will end up entering.

-It does not matter. Because once they enter, their death is confirmed anyway.

-Their numbers are large. If they come out alive... everything we prepared meanwhile might come to naught.

-Isn't 'that guy' inside there? If it really comes to it, he will take care of it.

-Will it be alright?

-Yes, since the Murim is distracted right now because of the Murim Tournament anyway, I think it is fine to just leave them be.

-Yes, understood.

Hiss-

'Still, shall I watch a little more.'

The snake began to chase Hyeokryeon Yeom's group.

"Uh? Captain! The path seems blocked from here!"

"Break through!"

"Yes!"

Slice- Slice- Slice-

'He is a martial artist with extremely outstanding skills.'

He was cutting vines with a kitchen knife of all things, yet the tough vines were being severed easily.

Thud!

'They found it.'

"Captain, this won't cut."

"What is it?"

It is a stone wall.

"Mm?"

Thump- Thump-

He began to tap the stone wall.

"This, I think there is a space inside if we break it."

A giant man shouted.

"Is there a cave or something?"

"Could we obtain a miraculous cave encounter like last time?"

"Cave miraculous encounter? What is that story about?"

"Ah, that is....."

Starting to chat in front of the stone wall, they didn't seem to have thoughts of breaking through.

"What is it? Then we should break through!"

At the shout of a woman possessing incredible beauty.

"I will break it!"

The giant man swung his giant sword.

Kwaang!

'Crazy, breaking it in one blow?'

It seemed stronger people had gathered than expected.

The snake, beginning to worry more and more, tried to advance a little closer.

Fwoosh-

'Keu-heok!'

The connection with the snake was cut off.

"Damn it!"

"What is wrong?"

"They were trying to enter in front of the mechanism, so I tried to get a little closer but it died."

"You should have been careful. But what did it die to? I don't know that. It felt like something caught fire."

"What? Fire?"

The colleague next to him examined the outside.

"There isn't even smoke?"

"Really? Was it a mistake?"

"But then are those guys going in?"

"It seems so."

"I don't know where those guys came from, but they are pitiable."

"Since it is before the treasure map is distributed, wouldn't it be okay as a test?"

"I suppose so. The boss said to leave them alone too."

"Ah, that is a shame. There was a tremendous beauty, will that woman die too?"

"What? Why are you saying that only now!"

"Why? Are you going to go see it too?"

"Yeah, a beauty in this barren land, that is rare!"

"It is rare indeed."

While watching the colleague try to scout the outside through the snake's eyes, the man went inside to check the mechanism.

On the man's back, a mark called [Poison Palace] was engraved.

And at the top of the mechanism the man was entering.

[Tomb of the Poison Venerable]

Such words were engraved.

Guizhou

Seven Steps Soul Severing Snake

Tomb of the Poison Venerable