Chapter 91 : Chapter 91

Chapter 91 : Tomb of the Poison Venerable

The time Hyeokryeon Yeom's party arrived in Guizhou.

North Sea Ice Palace, Palace Lord's Hall.

"Palace Lord, a letter has arrived from Seol-bi."

"Oh, really? Bring it quickly."

Finally, the second letter had arrived.

The first letter was Han Seol-bi's report on the meeting stating that she had arrived in Shaanxi and met Hyeokryeon Yeom's party.

Since quite a lot of time had passed since then, the North Sea Ice Palace Lord, Seol Baek-ho, was insanely curious about his daughter's travelogue that would be left in Han Seol-bi's letter.

"Here it is."

Seol Baek-ho unfolded the letter delivered through the General Manager, Seol Su-hyeok.

-To the Palace Lord, Hello, Palace Lord. It's Han Seol-bi.

I am doing well. Do you know where this is right now?

It is surprisingly Hunan! From Shaanxi to Hunan. I think many things really happened.

The Young Palace Head is doing well. She helped Mount Hua,

She also stole a ship of the Yangtze River Waterway Keep in the Yangtze River,

In Hubei, she drank at Yellow Crane Tower and passed out! Before arriving in Hunan, we even experienced falling from a cliff!

Ah, the reason we fell is because of the Blood Cult. This story is too long so I have to leave it for later.....

Ah, I might not be able to send it to you.

I got caught by the Small Snow Squad Captain. If I cannot send letters in the future, you can probably think that I got caught by the Young Palace Head too.

Still, since I wrote down the things that happened on the way to Hunan in detail, it would be good if you think,

She is staying safe, while looking at at least this!

-From Han Seol-bi of the Cold Blood Han Family.

“.....”

Seol Baek-ho’s complexion turned pale after reading the entire letter.

“M, my neck.....”

“P, Palace Lord, what is the matter!”

Seol Su-hyeok quickly caught the falling letter and began to read it.

“Haha.”

Seol Su-hyeok, who read the entire letter in an instant, also had his complexion turn pale.

How could she think to send something like this as a letter?

‘All the key points are missing, the key points!’

She did not tell a single thing about how they helped Mount Hua in Shaanxi or what happened with the Mount Hua Sect, one of the Nine Sects One Gang.

Why they stole the Yangtze River Waterway Keep’s ship, and whether they perhaps encountered the Water King.

What happened after she drank at Yellow Crane Tower and passed out!

On top of that, the Blood Cult.

Why would the Blood Cult, which was said to have been annihilated a hundred years ago, appear here?

The finishing touch was that the surveillance role sent to monitor was caught monitoring, so she would not be able to send letters in the future.

“I apologize, it is all my fault!”

Seol Su-hyeok took the initiative and knelt.

“M, my neck!”

“Uh-uh, Palace Lord!”

“Why is it so noisy?”

As the Palace Lord made a groaning sound,

The Ice Queen, Hong Ye-hwa, entered the Palace Lord’s Hall.

Soon, Hong Ye-hwa also picked up the letter falling on the floor and began to read.

“Ho-oh, he was using such insidious tricks without me knowing?”

“N, now is not the time for that, wife. Doesn’t it say our daughter got drunk and passed out!”

“……Darling, don’t you see it written Blood Cult here?”

It seemed that the daughter getting drunk and passing out was a more serious problem to the Ice Palace Lord than the words that the Blood Cult had reappeared.

“Now that we can’t even receive letters, what do we do about this curiosity?”

“This won’t do, I must prepare to leave the Palace.”

“Where!”

Hong Ye-hwa glared at Seol Baek-ho.

“Trust the live-in son-in-law a little sometimes.”

“Groan.”

As it seemed Hong Ye-hwa, who saw Hyeokryeon Yeom for a shorter time than Seol Baek-ho, trusted Hyeokryeon Yeom, Seol Baek-ho also resigned and nodded his head.

“Let’s wait, if he is a quick-witted son-in-law, he will send a letter.”

By the way,

Hong Ye-hwa realized that the current location was Hunan and muttered.

“To go to Namman, they will now cross over to Yunnan through Guizhou…….”

Based on what Hong Ye-hwa knew, she seemed to have heard a story that the Poison Palace was installing something in Guizhou.

“Well, it should be fine.”

Since that would all be experience too.

Moreover, Hong Ye-hwa tended to trust her son-in-law very much.

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“Is someone talking about me?”

My ears were a bit itchy.

No, it might be because of this humid space.

When we broke the stone wall Tae Un-seo discovered and entered, a cave appeared.

Seol Ye-rin seemed to hope for a miraculous cave encounter after hearing the story from Han Seol-bi that I obtained the Fighting Venerable’s martial arts in a cave under a cliff.

‘I wish there was a miraculous encounter here too, but.’

Usually, caves that lead underground like this were more often traps than miraculous encounters.

“Be careful, do not touch anything. Carelessness is forbidden.”

“Yes!”

A situation where caution was needed even more because a dozen or so people were moving together.

Fwoosh!

It was always my flame that lit up the dark cave.

I relied on the Flame Butterfly and checked how this cave was made while moving forward.

“It does not seem to be a naturally formed cave.”

“Yes, it seems someone artificially made this cave.”

I agreed with the Divine Physician’s words.

If someone had artificially made this cave.

“Aah.”

“I told you not to touch it!”

Rumble.

As Han Seol-bi touched the wall because her feet got tangled by mistake.

The wall began to push as if a mechanism was moving.

And.

Thud-

“The floor is!”

“It’s freezing.”

Crack-!

An ice sheet was created on the floor that had holes drilled in it.

Slip- Crash.

A few people slipped and fell on the suddenly created ice, but they did not fall down below.

“Trap.....”

“It seems this cave itself was made with mechanism formations.”

“Then do you mean it is a trap?”

“The possibility is high.”

“What do we do? Should we turn back and go out?”

At Seol Ye-rin’s words, the Divine Physician looked back.

“It seems it is already too late.”

The passage the group entered through had already disappeared and was gone.

“They made it very well.”

Though I don't know who made it.

‘With what intention did they make it?’

The fact that they made traps means they intend to lure someone here and put them in.

‘Unfortunately, it seems the events in Guizhou happened after I died.’

It was quite frustrating that there was no information I knew.

If I had just known who lived in Guizhou back then, we wouldn't have gone through this trouble.

‘And it’s not like someone could be living inside a mechanism like this.’

“First of all, since the way back is blocked, it means we eventually have to go inside. What shall we do?”

The decision-making authority of our party still lay with the Young Palace Head.

“What does the Small Snow Squad Captain think?”

Only at times like this, she calls me Small Snow Squad Captain.

“I am curious about what might be inside. If they made traps, a bait must surely exist. That bait might be a miraculous encounter or it might not.”

That is something we won’t know until we go to the end.

The biggest worry is,

‘That they could bury us alive.’

Probably such a thing won’t happen.

It has to be so because this isn’t a trap to lure us in and kill us.

And considering the width inside the cave, the number of people that can enter is at least thirty.

‘It looks like they intend to send in the main manpower of a sect or clan all at once.’

“Then shall we try going in further?”

“Wait a moment.”

Come to think of it, the best reconnaissance team existed for me.

‘Elder Sword Venerable, Elder Demon Queen.’

-Mm? Did you call?

-What is the matter?

The Sword Venerable and Demon Queen, who were resting in the Flame Extreme Sword and Cold Snow Secret Realm, popped out.

‘I am truly sorry, but could you please check once what is down here?’

The Sword Venerable and Demon Queen readily accepted my proposal.

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The Snow Wind Sword Venerable, Baek Un-han, began to examine the inside of the cave with interested eyes.

-It certainly seems many mechanisms are installed.

-Arrows inside the walls too, and even rolling strange rocks.

-They made it well.

-Huh? There are a lot of venomous snakes too?

-Poison?

The Sword Venerable and Demon Queen went down a bit further into the cave.

It was a possible task because they were spirit bodies that could freely roam through walls and the ground.

-Uh? Master, it seems there is a person.

-A person? Here? Can a human live here?

As they went down further, an empty clearing teeming with poisonous insects revealed itself.

A person living in a place like this; interest was piqued so they tried to approach.

Thump-

-It seems we hit the distance limit.

-I can see the person though.

Scritch, scratch.

In the Sword Venerable and Demon Queen's gaze, a man sitting alone in a space full of poisonous insects writing something was seen.

Crunch. Munch-munch..

The sight of him picking up the poisonous insects next to him and chewing them with his mouth looked very natural.

-That... is a poisonous insect, right?

-Seem so.

-He is amazing.

-Is it a myriad of poison immunity?

-Mostly it seems there are many traps caused by poison.....

-If it is a person who can endure this much poison.....

The Sword Venerable and Demon Queen thought of one existence at the same time.

-Is he a descendant?

-Could be a disciple.

-But why is he trapped in a place like this?

-It is doubtful if being trapped is even correct.

The man was showing absolutely no will to escape.

That meant he had been doing this lifestyle for a few months, or a few years.

-His skin is snow white.

-It seems he hasn't seen sunlight for quite a long time.

-Means he is not from Namman.

-Is there anything else to find out?

-Let’s look around other places.

Since they knew someone was below, it seemed good to find out the way to go down as much as possible.

The Sword Venerable and Demon Queen who were wandering around like that hesitated.

-Uh? Master, look here.

-Mm? Another presence is felt on that outside over there?

-Must be the guys managing the mechanisms! Let’s go see!

-Yes.

The Sword Venerable and Demon Queen who were moving straight through the walls.

Thump-

Realized they were blocked by the distance limit again.

They came to know that this cave made of traps was quite deep and wide.

-Uh?!

At that moment, the Demon Queen discovered something and burst out an exclamation.

[Tomb of the Poison Venerable]

-It seems it’s really the Poison Venerable’s tomb?!

-Keul-keul, my guess was right. Let’s go back to tell him quickly.

-Yes.

Whoosh-

The Sword Venerable and Demon Queen, who returned to the Flame Extreme Sword and Cold Snow Secret Realm in an instant, told me everything they had seen just a moment ago.

“...Whether coincidence or inevitable.”

I had come to enter the tomb of one of the Ten Venerables under the Heavens again.

Chapter 92 : Chapter 92

Chapter 92 : Training Cave

I realized two facts through the Sword Venerable and the Demon Queen.

First.

‘There is a person on the lowest floor, and those managing the mechanisms are managing this facility.’

Second.

‘They are calling this the Tomb of the Poison Venerable to prepare a trap to annihilate the martial artists of the Jianghu.’

The regrettable point is that I don't know who installed these traps.

“Are you leaving now?”

“Yes, I think we need to go down.”

“Did you find something out?”

I told Seol Ye-rin that I had finished investigating the traps through the Sword Venerable and the Demon Queen, and that if we go down, a person is living below this Tomb of the Poison Venerable.

-I really can't believe it.

It is about the fact that a person is living there.

-Ghosts exist too, so a person living is nothing.

Anyway, I benefited a lot from the Sword Venerable and the Demon Queen.

“Han Seol-bi, you must be careful not to fall this time.”

The next trap was a barrage of arrows waiting for us.

“Actually, I don't think there will be a big problem even if the trap is triggered.”

At Seol Ye-rin's words, as if I had a good idea, I called the Small Snow Squad and the party and spoke.

“What?”

“You want us to train here?”

“Where else would there be such a good place to train?”

We know exactly where and how the traps pop out.

And if they just follow instructions well, it won't be a big problem.

It was perfect for cultivating practical sense.

Even if a mistake was made and someone got hurt, we had the Divine Physician.

“I think... it is a good idea.”

“Will it really be okay?”

“I will only implement it if there is everyone's agreement.”

If we did that, there was one more good point.

Regardless of who made it, we could make this trap completely useless.

“I agree.”

“I agree.”

“Are you all really okay with this?”

“If it is part of training, it cannot be better than this.”

“Can I perhaps stay in the rear?”

When Yu So-dong made a whining sound, Eun Bin stepped forward.

“Yu So-dong, the rookie always takes the front.”

Since he misunderstood Yu So-dong as the Sword Venerable's disciple, it seemed Eun Bin was actively raising Yu So-dong.

“Then based on the majority vote, from now on, the Small Snow Squad will call this trap the Training Cave.”

If we think of it as training in a Training Cave, wouldn't we be able to move a bit more comfortably?

“Please don't get hurt.”

Lastly, it was quite perfect with Seol Ye-rin giving instructions not to get hurt.

“Then we start.”

“Han Seol-bi.”

“Yes!”

“Press it.”

“Yes!”

Pooshushuk!

As Han Seol-bi pressed the wall, a barrage of arrows began to pour down crazily.

Seol Ye-rin raised an ice barrier to block the flying arrows, and,

Kang- Kaang- Kaang- Kaang-

The Small Snow Squad members started to master their footwork while deflecting or dodging the arrows with their respective weapons.

“Aaaaaah! Help me!”

Yu So-dong was only loud with his mouth; he was dodging the arrows with fluid movements through the Snow Cloud Step taught by Eun Bin.

“First gateway destroyed!”

The start of the Training Cave was smooth.

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“How did it go?”

“Well. The arrow trap seems to have triggered. It looks like there are about ten people, wouldn't one or two have died in the trap just now?”

“Ah, then we have to install it again.”

“Right. I wonder if we should have stopped them before they entered.”

They didn't know how many gateways the intruders would pass through, but every time they passed one.

They had to repeat the process of clearing away the used traps and installing new ones.

“It is perfect for a rehearsal though.”

“No word from below?”

“He probably thinks we are testing him again.”

“I am saying this because I'm worried, but surely they won't reach him, right?”

“No way, he lives in a place one can only reach after passing through the strange rocks and boulders, viper's den, iron wire hell, thousand li poison mist, sound wave confusion, and so on up above.”

“Thinking about it now, it really is amazing. How does he live while eating those venomous insects?”

“Is this the Tomb of the Poison Venerable for nothing? The reason we kept him locked up is eventually because he didn't hand over the Poison Venerable's Treasure.”

“Ah, I don't know about that, but the myriad of poison immunity is enviable.”

Kugugung.

The sound of the mechanism triggering was heard again.

Degururururu-

The sound of strange rocks and boulders rolling is heard.

“How many died this time?”

“More than two.”

“Want to bet?”

“Sounds good.”

But there was one strange thing.

By this time, a scream should be heard at least once.

“Kyaaaaaak-”

“Ah, I hear it.”

“Is that the scream made by that beauty?”

“Kukuk, looks like she is still alive.”

It seemed they entered the Viper's Den.

They knew that most martial artists died the most here.

Because there weren't many martial artists who had resistance to poison.

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Hwaruruk!

The smell of burning beasts tickles the tip of my nose.

“Be careful not to inhale the smoke as much as possible.”

The Viper's Den arrived after cleanly splitting the strange rocks and boulders.

Starting with the scream of Seol Ye-rin, who hates snakes, the Great Snake Burning Operation began.

It was difficult to dismiss this place as part of the Training Cave because there weren't many people with resistance to poison.

The conclusion was that I just decided to burn them all to death.

Hwalhwal-

It burned very well.

Just in case the smoke was also mixed with poison, Seol Ye-rin set up an ice wall to prevent the poison from entering and set it on fire.

“It is... easier than I thought?”

To the extent that words saying it was easy came out of the rookie Yu So-dong's mouth.

“Perhaps if general martial artists entered here, they might have already died.”

It is all thanks to me.

In a situation where we know exactly how the mechanisms trigger and what the next gateway is, it was understandable to feel that breaking through the traps was really easy.

“It's already the fourth gateway.”

Kuung-

This time, holes opened above our heads and iron wires and spears poured down.

Kugugung.

Shuk! Shushuk! Shushushuk!

We could dodge, cut, or block this, but since we focused on dodging in the 1st arrow barrage, we decided to focus on cutting them down as much as possible this time.

“Raise your sword qi! If you cannot raise it, you die!”

“Haaaaap!”

Wooowoong-

When they raised their inner qi with the thought that they would die if they couldn't do it in a situation no different from real combat, most of the Small Snow Squad members became able to raise energy on their respective weapons.

Even,

“Haap!”

Seogeok-

Yu So-dong was also to the extent of raising sword qi.

Clap clap clap.

Eun Bin, seeing the vivid blue sword qi, clapped his hands.

-The speed of growth is no joke.

-As expected, there is nothing like real combat.

The Sword Venerable and the Demon Queen were also looking at the growth of the Small Snow Squad with fascination.

“If we pass through this Training Cave, I think everyone will be able to fight as a match for a hundred?”

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

“I think it was a good idea to come in.”

“Whew, that's a relief.”

Resultingly, it became a good thing.

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“Th, this is strange.”

“Why?”

“Aren't they continuing to advance?”

“It's already the sixth gateway.”

“What, already? How much time has passed?”

“It hasn't even been two hours.”

“Is there an absolute master among them or something?”

“What do we do? Should we bring the Elder?”

“If he knows we let them enter, will a thunderbolt of scolding fall?”

“Let's watch just a little more. Let's report it when they pass the eighth gateway.”

The eighth gateway is falling into illusion arts through sound wave confusion.

Even when the experts of the Poison Palace tested it, not a single person had ever reached that far.

They will absolutely never pass.

The experts installing the mechanism formations of the Poison Palace certainly thought so.

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Half a quarter of an hour later.

“It's breached! Bring the Elder right now!”

“Crazy, emergency! Emergency! Intruders! Intruders! Everyone get up!”

The poison men of the Poison Palace managing the Tomb of the Poison Venerable began to get up one by one at the declaration of the emergency situation.

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“This actually works.”

“Indeed.”

The poison fog was blown away by the wind.

The illusion arts causing hallucinations through sound waves were solved by smacking the backs of the Small Snow Squad members' heads once each.

For me, having experienced reincarnation several times, illusion arts did not work at all.

“The illusion arts were a bit dangerous.”

“Heuk, heuk. It was scary.”

Of course, except for me, most people were exposed to the illusion arts.

When we smashed the mechanism creating the sound waves, there were some who came to their senses.

“I saw my granddaughter.”

To the point where even the Divine Physician said he saw his granddaughter who should be in Namman.

-At this speed, we might meet the guy below?

‘You have definitely grasped the way down, right?’

-Of course.

I heard the mechanism formations are divided into a total of ten stages.

Then if we break just two more now, we will be able to meet the suspicious person living below this Tomb of the Poison Venerable.

-Hmm? Yeom-a, the guys managing the mechanisms below have started to get busy.

-It seems they noticed.

“Well, since we are conquering the mechanisms at this speed, it's understandable they noticed.”

“Is something wrong?”

“It seems the guys who installed this are moving.”

“Then should we speed up a bit more?”

“Let's do that.”

The remaining two gateways seemed to be Poison Creature Hell and formations.

“I will enter here alone.”

Since poison creatures are just like vipers and I don't know what kind of guys will pop out, I decided to enter alone and burn them all away.

Hwaruruk!

-Kkieeeek!

Watching the appearance of the poison creatures burning to death screaming, I thought about the next gateway.

‘Elder Sword Venerable, Elder Demon Queen, do you perhaps know how to pass through a formation when one has no knowledge of formations?’

-Keulkeul, why do you ask such a thing?

-Indeed, there is no need to ask.

‘Do you have any method?’

The Sword Venerable and the Demon Queen were talking as if it was too easy.

Curious about that method, I asked once more.

-There are Gates of Life and Gates of Death in formations.

‘I know that much.’

-They usually say you have to go out through the Gate of Life to survive.

‘Right?’

-But to find the Gate of Life, you need to have knowledge in formations,

‘Yes.’

-Then what should a guy with no knowledge of formations do?

The question came back.

Thinking about the intent of the question, the answer was simple.

‘Physics?’

-Correct.

-It means formations and such are no problem before overwhelming power.

I realized that I had been overlooking the fact that both ghosts were from the North Sea.

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Chapter 93 : Poison Venerable

Thump- Thuuump- Rumuuuuble-

Vibrations ring from above.

“What is it?”

The sound is too loud to say they are testing the mechanisms.

I close my eyes and focus my senses.

-Emergency! Emergency!

-Intruders passed the ninth gateway!

-Is there no way to stop them?!

-Since they entered up to the ninth gateway, the last formation will trigger!

-Tsk, that's expensive!

-We have to bring formation masters again to reinstall it.

-Argh!

-Where is the Elder?

-Someone went to bring him!

-Bring him quickly! If they pass even the tenth gateway, they will meet that guy!

-If he escapes.....

Shiverrrr-

-I'm getting goosebumps. Don't make such assumptions!

-Anyway, those guys won't be able to pass the formation!

I opened my eyes.

“Really, intruders. How many years has it been?”

Furthermore, they say they might even pass all the layered gateways and come all the way here.

“Can I... see the light for the first time in a while?”

I don't think I'll be able to leave anyway.

It seems the Elder hasn't arrived yet, but the moment the Elder arrives, the intruders will all melt into a handful of bloody water.

Whimper, whimper.

At that moment, the poisonous creatures started to move.

“What? My friends above all burned to death?”

What on earth is happening above?

Until now, I've heard stories of poison creatures biting and killing people, but this is the first time hearing of a person burning poison creatures to death.

“Perhaps.....”

The suspicious person living on the lowest floor of the Tomb of the Poison Venerable thought that this intruder might be a little different.

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Training Cave, we entered the tenth gateway.

“Captain, will it really be okay?”

“Isn't there anyone among us with knowledge of formations?”

“Doesn't the Divine Physician Elder know formations well either?”

“Ahem, what do you expect from a physician?”

Seol Ye-rin looked back at me with a worried expression.

It looked like an expression asking if there really was a way.

“Maybe... it might be possible.”

There is no certainty.

But since the Sword Venerable Elder and Demon Queen Elder said it would work, it should be possible.

“Entering.”

Tap.

As I took a step,

Whoosh-

I intuitively felt that I had entered the formation.

“Everyone.....”

I was going to tell them to stay alert, but I didn't see anyone.

Everyone had disappeared.

“Elders.”

-.....

It seems I can't communicate with the Sword Venerable and the Demon Queen either.

I looked ahead.

They say there are types of formations too, but I don't know what kind of formation this is.

Until now, things related to poison were the main focus, but,

Fwoosh-

“Ah?”

It's flames.

“What is this.....”

It is fully understandable.

Until now, through various poisons like poison creatures, venomous insects, and poison smoke, they thoroughly prepared with poison and caught the people entering off guard.

“Flame Hell.”

Fire transfers to my whole body.

To be honest,

‘It tickles.’

But I decided to deal with it quickly.

It's a flame that is laughable to me, but if everyone is experiencing this formation.

Everyone must be feeling the pain of their bodies burning.

“Strong power.....”

Overwhelms everything.

I clenched my fist.

Flame Smashing Body Fist.

My fist touched the formation.

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Fwoosh.

It's flames.

Seol Ye-rin scratched her head, making her intense worry seem pointless.

“I guess it was a needless worry.”

The flames did not touch Seol Ye-rin at all.

“Overwhelming power.....”

Can destroy the formation, was it?

I taught Seol Ye-rin the method the Sword Venerable and the Demon Queen taught me too.

It was an action taken just in case, though I would destroy the formation even if she stayed still.

“I can't just live relying on you forever.”

Ice Soul Extinguishing Flame Palm.

Extreme Yin Qi was emitted from Seol Ye-rin's extended palm.

The moment the Extreme Yin extinguishes all flames burst out!

Craaaack- Shatter!

The formation started to crumble down.

“You startled me.”

When I opened my eyes, my palm was touching Seol Ye-rin's palm.

“Sister Rin could do it too.”

“...Did we succeed?”

“Yeah, well done.”

Looking around, the party was coming to their senses.

“Whew, I was really surprised.”

Cheon Deung-jin was making an expression as if she was trembling.

“Maybe because the Young Master spits fire every day, it wasn't as scary as I thought!”

“It was like daily life.”

“It was helpful.”

“I realized the fact that I cannot yet bring out overwhelming power. Captain, I learned a thing or two.”

It seemed everyone thought of smashing it rather than finding the Gate of Life upon entering the formation.

‘Is this why martial artists of the North Sea hear that they are ignorant?’

Anyway, result-wise, we solved it easily.

“Is it over now?”

“No, there is still one left.”

Rumuuuuble.

We broke through even the last gateway of the Training Cave.

Next is.

“Stairs?”

Stairs going down to the underground appeared.

“Are we all going down together?”

“Below is full of poisonous creatures, will it be okay?”

“Eek.”

“Are you going to burn them away?”

“Since there is a person, that seems difficult.”

“A person?”

“Are you saying there is a person living below this?”

At Tae Un-seo's question, I nodded my head.

“It seems faster to hear the circumstances directly.”

After saying that, I started to go down first.

Shortly after.

“Amazing, you people. To think I can see this many people alive.”

Squirm squirm-

I saw venomous insects and poisonous creatures circling around the suspicious person.

A suspicious person with long hair hanging down appeared in front of the party.

“I really... didn't know a person would be living here.”

Han Seol-bi covered her mouth.

“If the Young Master said a person lives here, then a person lives here.”

Wi Ji-yeong also frowned and stared at the suspicious person.

“Name?”

“None.”

“What?”

“Isn't that something given only to people who live like people?”

I examined the side of the suspicious person.

As I heard from the Sword Venerable and the Demon Queen, poisonous creatures are swarming.

And next to that,

‘A book?’

I see a book.

‘You can read a book in this dark space?’

I heard those who have lived their whole lives in darkness can acquire vision that can see without light.

Isn't the suspicious person also such a case?

“From whom did you learn speech and writing?”

“From those who locked me up here.”

“Are you imprisoned?”

“It is true I am imprisoned, but I am also afraid to go out.”

“What were you doing here?”

“You have many questions.”

“Well, we also ended up coming in by chance.”

“I don't know the details. The mission I received was just to learn the martial arts of a martial artist called the Poison Venerable.”

……Does that mean this is really the Poison Venerable's tomb?

‘Elder Sword Venerable, Elder Demon Queen.’

-If it is about the Ten Venerables under the Heavens, we don't know either.

-We can't know where the Poison Venerable ended his life.

However.

The Sword Venerable and the Demon Queen hovered next to the suspicious person.

-Han (Resentment) is felt here.

It means a resentful soul exists down there.

If so.

“Mu-myeong, do you want to get out of here?”

“...Mu-myeong?”

“Since you have no name, I have no choice but to call you that for now.”

“...It is a name I like.”

“I'm glad you like it. So, the answer to the question?”

“...If I can go out, I want to go out.”

At the single word of going outside.

I started to feel aspiration and longing.

“You talk as if we can't get out.”

“That is.....”

“You bastards!”

Rumble.

I felt several people coming down from the top of the stairs.

“What the hell are you guys doing!”

“That is what we want to ask.”

I looked at the clothes worn by those who came down from above, and my eyes sparkled.

“Poison Palace... it was those guys?”

***

The Elder of the Poison Palace of the Southern Barbarians, Poison Freak Tak Mu-dok, looked at the faces of those who eventually broke through all the mechanism formations and came down to the Poison Venerable's tomb.

‘Where on earth did these guys come from?’

He was crazy curious about how they knew the Tomb of the Poison Venerable was here and how they broke through all ten mechanisms.

These mechanisms were the masterpiece of the century created by Tak Mu-dok.

Once that guy acquired the Poison Venerable's martial arts, he intended to release the treasure map into the Jianghu, bring everyone here, and then kill them.

Especially those Sichuan Tang Clan bastards.

Tak Mu-dok's masterpiece of the century, made to take revenge on those guys.

‘Returned to nothingness.’

He could not... forgive them at all.

“I don't know how you got through all ten gateways, but now that this seat has come here, I will turn you into a handful of bloody water!”

Tak Mu-dok raised both hands.

Then, odorless and colorless poison began to spew from both hands.

Now if he scatters this poison on them, they will all be poisoned and become bloody water.

“Flame Butterfly.”

Flutter-

Matching Tak Mu-dok's release of poison, a single butterfly flew towards him.

Fwoosh!

“Kuaaaak!”

Clearly, it is odorless and colorless poison.

The red butterfly set fire to Tak Mu-dok's body along with the poison.

“Y, You learned Fire Arts!”

Of all things, fire.

There was a guy who learned martial arts completely incompatible with Tak Mu-dok.

He quickly shook off the fire and looked around.

If that guy doesn't work, even if he has to take the others hostage.

Crackle-

“I, Ice?”

This time, his feet were bound.

In a situation where he couldn't move.

“Fall to hell.”

Roar!

Fire caught on Tak Mu-dok's head.

“Urgh-”

He couldn't even scream to his heart's content.

Thud.

“E, Elder.....”

He died.

Gulp-

The poison men of the Poison Palace couldn't budge.

“You guys can handle the rest, right?”

“Yes!”

“Of course!”

“It's real combat, get ready!”

“Yes!”

While the Small Snow Squad was cleaning up the remaining poison men of the Poison Palace.

I started talking with Mu-myeong again.

“Now, it seems there is no one who can stop you from going outside. What do you want to do?”

Mu-myeong looked at the light coming down from the top of the stairs.

It was incredibly dazzling.

The fact that he can see the light, the fact that he can get out of here, the fact that there is no one who can stop him.

Mu-myeong felt a marvelous and novel feeling.

“I want to go out.”

The only thought passing through his mind right now.

I want to go out.

“Good, let's go out together, Mu-myeong.”

“Good.”

“But before that.”

I started to approach Mu-myeong.

“We have to take this and leave.”

I threw a fist towards the Poison Venerable's tomb.

Chapter 94 : Chapter 94

Chapter 94 : Mu-myeong

Rumble!

-Oh my, I think I taught him wrong, Master.

-Indeed. I didn't teach him to use it like that.

The Poison Venerable's tomb was smashed by my fist.

‘You said strong power can overwhelm everything?’

“……!”

Mu-myeong's eyes went wide.

“You told me to learn the Poison Venerable's martial arts, right?”

“That is so.”

“Let's try learning that.”

As the tomb was destroyed, an immense poisonous qi began to spew from even deeper underground.

However, this poisonous qi was not a poison that harmed people.

-I am resentful! Resentful! Resentful!

A soul filled with Han soared into the sky.

-Why has a martial artist who reached the pinnacle become such a vengeful spirit out of resentment?

-Indeed, this is the first time seeing such a case.

-Do you think you can learn martial arts from such a vengeful spirit?

‘I don't know.’

But they say you have to measure something to know if it's long or short.

I started rummaging through the debris after destroying the Poison Venerable's tomb.

There was a clear reason for throwing a fist.

Somehow, my understanding of the Ten Venerables under the Heavens had increased.

‘The Ten Venerables under the Heavens basically leave one divine object each.’

Like the Sword Venerable's Extreme Flame Sword, the Fighting Venerable's Diamond Gauntlet, and the Twin Venerable's Bracelet.

If so.

‘The Poison Venerable must have left a divine object too.’

It was just a guess.

However, it seemed to be a reasonable guess.

When I broke the tomb, a fine needle popped out from inside.

I picked up that fine needle.

Then,

Pause.

The Poison Venerable, who was wandering the sky, stopped.

Vwooom-

As the Poison Venerable and the fine needle began to resonate, it seemed the Poison Venerable's reason was returning.

-Here is.....

‘Are you coming to your senses a bit now?’

-You are.....

‘I am called Hyeokryeon Yeom.’

-This place is.....

‘It is Poison Venerable-Nim's tomb. I apologize; due to circumstances, I had no choice but to destroy it.’

The Poison Venerable stared blankly at the tomb that had become debris.

-No, you did well.

‘What were you so resentful about?’

-That child. Because of that child.

The Poison Venerable's gaze turned towards Mu-myeong.

‘Surely... is he your descendant?’

-That is so. My great-granddaughter's... son. He can be called the legitimate bloodline of the Sichuan Tang Clan.

‘Legitimate bloodline?’

-...I do not know how many years have passed. But it clearly means the current Sichuan Tang Clan is not the legitimate bloodline of the Tang Clan!

Following the Sword Venerable Secret History, now the Poison Venerable Secret History.

No, to be more precise, is it the Tang Clan Secret History?

It feels like I heard something I shouldn't have.

‘Is there anything you want from me?’

-I want to return the Tang Clan to that child.

‘Alright, I will help Mu-myeong—no, Tang Mu-myeong—to the best of my ability to return the Tang Clan to him.’

-...Thank you.

‘Of course, I can't do it for free. Please teach me. The Poison Venerable's Poison Art.’

At the word Poison Art, the Poison Venerable tilted his head.

-The martial art I learned is not a Poison Art.

‘Then.....’

-Ten Thousand Heavens Poison Hand. This Seat came to be called the Poison Venerable with this single martial art.

It meant that the story of the Sichuan Tang Clan being masters of poison and hidden weapons all stemmed from that single martial art.

‘I will learn it well and pass it on to your descendant.’

-Thank you, Successor!

With that shout,

Flash-

The Poison Venerable shot into my Hundred Meetings acupoint.

***

When I opened my eyes, it was the Mental World again.

‘I feel like I'm coming here a bit often lately.....’

Well, it's a good thing.

Because every time I entered here, I left after learning a martial art.

And that, the martial arts of the Ten Venerables under the Heavens.

“Since there is no time, I will transmit it as quickly as possible!”

The Poison Venerable, looking like an immortal in green robes, appeared in front of me.

Ten Thousand Heavens Poison Hand.

The Poison Venerable's hands began to be dyed pitch black.

“I will only recite it once, so listen well.”

Tiandi Bureen, Duxing Wanwu.

Heaven and Earth are not benevolent, so poison flows through all things.

Yindu Shentou, Wukong Buru.

Insidious poison permeates and penetrates; there is no hole it does not enter.

Qisan Rumu, Xingmie Wuzong.

Qi scatters like fog, and form disappears without a trace.

It was the chant of the Ten Thousand Heavens Poison Hand.

“Follow along quickly!”

That's not something I can just follow at once like that.

I received teachings one by one from the Iron Venerable, and exchanged fists with the Fighting Venerable.

And having learned, the fastest way to learn is...

“Can't you show me the Ten Thousand Heavens Flower Rain once?”

“Hmm? Why?”

“I think I'm the practical combat type.”

I learned fastest while fighting.

“Well, good!”

Ten Thousand Heavens Flower Rain.

Swish swish swish-

The Poison Venerable's fine needles, shot utilizing the Ten Thousand Heavens Poison Hand, covered the sky.

A rain of flowers began to fall all over the sky.

Patter patter-

I transformed the Fighting Venerable's Diamond Fighting King Divine Fist into Divine Hands and began to catch the flower rain one by one.

“You are quite good.”

And just like the Poison Venerable displayed a moment ago, I tried shooting the fine needles towards the sky.

Whiz- Thud-

It was nowhere near enough.

But I didn't give up.

‘Because at least here, I can train for infinite time.’

“I'm going again! Ten Thousand Heavens Flower Rain!”

Patter patter-

Every time I made an attempt, my hands gradually began to dye black.

***

“...What is he doing?”

“I don't know.”

The Small Snow Squad members, having annihilated all the poison men of the Poison Palace, were watching the strange person jumping here and there in front of me.

“Can we leave him like that?”

“Because there is no killing intent at all.”

“If you leave him like that, he will probably come to his senses soon.”

“...Seol-bi must have seen that appearance before?”

“He became like that when he fell down the cliff too.”

After punching the Poison Venerable's tomb, I stood blankly like that for almost half an hour as if I had performed Spirit Possession.

“I really have to tell him not to lose his mind just anywhere.”

“Indeed.”

“But what is that strange person doing?”

The strange person was jumping here and there in front of me.

As if dodging something.

“Is he seeing something we cannot see?”

“Maybe.”

Seol Ye-rin has seen it.

The ghost of the Cold Snow Demon Queen.

Perhaps that strange person might be seeing it.

The ghost of the Poison Venerable.

Like that, another half-hour passed, and when a full hour was filled.

Thud.

“Young Master!”

“Husband!”

“Captain!”

I sank to the ground.

“Are you okay?”

“Uh, I'm okay.”

My head feels dizzy.

I felt the Poison Venerable leaving through my Hundred Meetings acupoint.

-Thank you, Successor. Then... Please take good care of my descendant.

I saw the Poison Venerable's spirit rising to the sky and ascending to the afterlife.

-Oh, so there is also a way to shake off lingering attachments to the present life like that.

‘You two must not go.’

I raised my body again.

-Keulkeul, why do you still need us?

‘At least you must stay until we save the Ice Soul Spear Saint.’

-You don't have to worry.

‘Then that's a relief.’

I looked ahead.

Tang Mu-myeong was looking at me with fearful eyes.

“……?”

At the suddenly changed attitude, I asked.

“Why are you acting like that?”

“Gh, Ghost.”

“Don't tell me you saw it?”

“That strange person jumped here and there in front of you while you were standing, Husband.”

“Jumped here and there?”

I asked Tang Mu-myeong.

“Can you perhaps do the action you did just a moment ago again?”

“Y, You mean this?”

Swish- Swish-

Tang Mu-myeong started to move.

Seeing that appearance, my eyes shone with unusual light.

‘That movement... isn't that my movement when dodging the Ten Thousand Heavens Flower Rain?’

If so, he saw it.

Just in case, I pointed at the Sword Venerable and the Demon Queen.

Shake shake.

It means he doesn't see them.

Then it means he only saw the Poison Venerable's spirit.

‘Is this the bloodline?’

I held out the Poison Venerable's fine needle to Tang Mu-myeong.

“It's yours now.”

“...Th, Thanks.”

“You have to fix your way of speaking first.”

“Are we taking this child?”

Seol Ye-rin approached and asked me.

“I think we should. Will it be okay?”

“Of course. Shall we go?”

Rustle.

The poisoned creatures attached to Tang Mu-myeong began to retreat back.

“It's your first time seeing the light, so be careful.”

Seeing even the Divine Physician sticking to Tang Mu-myeong and taking care of him, I smiled with satisfaction.

***

“Mu-myeong. It is your name.”

“Mu-myeong.”

It was a name he liked.

Mu-myeong met me, a Noble One who commands ghosts, and was able to come outside for the first time.

The sunlight seen for the first time was dazzling to the point of stinging.

But not even knowing it hurt, Mu-myeong enjoyed the light.

“Good.”

“It is good.”

Wi Ji-yeong stuck to Mu-myeong's side.

“Who?”

“You say 'Who are you?'. Nice to meet you, I'm Wi Ji-yeong who will help correct Mu-myeong's way of speaking from now on. You can comfortably call me Sister Wi Ji or Miss Wi Ji!”

“Sister... Wi Ji?”

“Right, good job!”

At first, Wi Ji-yeong stuck to Mu-myeong under the pretext of correcting his way of speaking.

And.

Crunch-

Tae Un-seo approached and stopped Mu-myeong, who was trying to pick up and eat a bug.

“People do not pick up and eat just anything from the ground.”

“Eat this instead.”

“What... is it?”

“It's rice.”

“Rice.”

Munch munch.

Mu-myeong put the rice Tae Un-seo handed over into his mouth and started chewing.

Tae Un-seo looked at Mu-myeong with a satisfied expression.

“Blargh.”

But soon he vomited it all out.

“Tasteless... it is.”

At that one word, Tae Un-seo made a shocked expression.

“Kukuk. Looks like Tae Un-seo's cooking is inedible even for a kid who picks up and eats poisonous creatures. Mu-myeong-a, I am Baek Mu-yong who will correct your walking.”

“Walking... correction?”

Mu-myeong, who had been imprisoned his whole life, basically walked on all fours.

But as a giant sword flew at him every time Mu-myeong walked on all fours, Mu-myeong gradually became able to walk on two legs.

Like that, during the period of going from Guizhou Province to Yunnan Province, the party arrived in Yunnan Province without knowing how time passed due to the fun of teaching Mu-myeong.

“Hyeokryeon Yeom, Captain.”

“Why?”

“What kind of person... is... Young... Palace Head Seol Ye-rin... to the Captain?”

While arriving in Yunnan Province and resting, Mu-myeong approached me, pointed at Seol Ye-rin, and asked.

“Why do you ask that all of a sudden?”

“Young Palace Head... told me to ask.....”

“No, Mu-myeong-a! When did I!”

Sometimes there were cases where he played pranks like this.

Even so, Mu-myeong.

“Hehe.”

“Oh, Mu-myeong laughed!”

“He's finally laughing!”

I felt that he would be happy if he was with these people.

Chapter 95 : Chapter 95

Chapter 95 : Granddaughter

As soon as we arrived in Kunming, the capital of Yunnan Province, the entire party booked an inn and fell fast asleep.

Although it was called training in the Training Cave, it was to relieve the fatigue of intense tension which hadn't been relieved at all while traveling to Yunnan.

While the party was relieving their fatigue at the inn like that.

“Finally... it is Yunnan.”

It took too long to come from the Ice Palace to Yunnan.

Glance, glance.

The Divine Physician, who was scanning the surroundings, started to move.

Although he told the party that his granddaughter was in Namman.

Since much time had passed, the Divine Physician also didn't know where or how she had moved.

So, he had previously told his disciple about the safe house in Yunnan Province.

Because if the Divine Physician's disciple had safely escaped with his granddaughter, there was a high possibility they were hiding in the safe house in Yunnan.

Rattle.

As soon as he opened the door and entered,

Whoosh!

Someone extended a sword.

“It is me.”

At the Divine Physician's single word, blocking the sword with his finger.

“Master!”

The man made an emotional expression.

“You, you really came back!”

“Did you think I would leave my granddaughter and disciple here and not come back?”

“N, No!”

“Where is Sang-ah?”

“She is over there!”

Seong I-han's steps quickened.

“Sang-ah!”

“Grand... father.”

Her weary complexion remained the same.

“Are you okay?”

“Yes... I am okay, to be able to meet my grandfather again... I am so happy.....”

Seong I-han held his granddaughter's hand at the sight of her speaking as if she would die any moment.

“You must not... lose hope yet.”

“But Master... without spiritual medicine, Junior Sister is.....”

“Jeong-cheon-a. So I brought reinforcements comparable to the Poison Palace of the Southern Barbarians.”

“Yes? Who is it? Is it someone from the Murim Alliance? Or perhaps from the Sichuan Tang Clan.....”

The Divine Physician's disciple, Gu Jeong-cheon, looked cheerful at Seong I-han's words.

“It is neither.”

“If not, then from where on earth.....”

“It is the Ice Palace.”

“Yes?”

Gu Jeong-cheon was surprised to hear that someone came to help the Divine Physician's granddaughter from a place almost on the opposite side of Namman.

“Where are they?”

“First, stay here for now. I will go and bring the reinforcements now.....”

“Master.....”

“Why?”

“I am really, really sorry.”

Just as he was about to ask what he was so sorry about.

Thwip-

Seong I-han realized that a fine needle was stuck in his neck before he knew it.

“Je, Jeong-cheon-a.....”

“Thinking when the Master would return... how could I wait for my Master..... Besides, I felt I couldn't live taking care of Sang-ah who might die any moment.”

“So I told Master's hiding place to those targeting Master and waited for your return. Since the Master would absolutely never abandon his granddaughter..... I am sorry.”

“G, Grandfather.”

Seong Sang-ah, who was lying on the bed, tried to raise her hand seeing that, but she had no strength.

“G, Grandfather.....”

She wanted to shout for someone, anyone, to help, but.

Her voice didn't come out anymore either.

“Soon... the experts of the Poison Palace will come to take Master. Then meanwhile... Thank you. Sang-ah... I am sorry!”

As if it couldn't be helped, Gu Jeong-cheon tried to run out of the safe house leaving the collapsing Divine Physician and the sick Seong Sang-ah behind.

“And even after doing that... Can you go around calling yourself a physician who saves people?”

If I hadn't appeared, that is.

***

At the time when everyone was asleep.

I felt the Divine Physician moving quietly and secretly came out of the inn to tail him.

Originally, I wouldn't have tailed him like this.

But now that Namman is really not far away, moving alone in Yunnan was too suspicious.

And.

Stab- Stab- Stab-

I heard through Seol Ye-rin that while I was paying attention to Mu-myeong in Guizhou, the Divine Physician had killed all the poison men from the Poison Palace of the Southern Barbarians.

To that extent, it seemed the Divine Physician had a deep grudge against the Poison Palace.

In such a situation, would the Divine Physician really have left his granddaughter in Namman?

I thought absolutely not.

Even if he entrusted her to his disciple, I could predict that he came to the Ice Palace after bringing his granddaughter to a place where he could be at ease.

So I tailed him and what do you know?

“To think there was a safe house.”

However, if such a safe house existed, he could have brought our party here immediately.

Why didn't the Divine Physician come straight here?

Because he didn't trust us?

For that, I asked our capable Elders.

‘Elder Sword Venerable, Elder Demon Queen.’

-Keulkeul, somehow I feel like you are using us often these days?

-Indeed, Disciple.

‘Please do me a favor!’

-Keulkeul, alright, understood.

The Sword Venerable and the Demon Queen, who infiltrated the safe house, had directly watched everything from the relationship between the Divine Physician, his disciple, and his granddaughter, to the sight of the disciple trying to sell out the granddaughter and the Divine Physician and run away.

The Demon Queen relayed the situation inside the safe house to me in real-time.

Thanks to that.

“And even after doing that... Can you go around calling yourself a physician who saves people?”

I was able to stop the Divine Physician's disciple, Gu Jeong-cheon, from running away.

“Y... You are.....”

“You won't be able to pull tricks on me too.”

First of all, the difference in martial prowess is too great.

Vwooom-

“Keuheup.”

I could make Gu Jeong-cheon kneel just by raising my energy.

“You know well what you just did, right?”

“Of course I know... but I had no choice either!”

No choice indeed.

It was all self-rationalization.

“You have no qualification to be a physician.”

I stomped on Gu Jeong-cheon's hand which was touching the floor while kneeling.

“Argh!”

“I will make it so you can never... use those dirty hands again.”

Through my past life's experience, I knew too well how great a pain it is to take away a physician's hands.

“Aaaargh!”

After trampling and crushing both his hands, I sealed Gu Jeong-cheon's acupoints and quickly entered the safe house.

I could have killed him, but I didn't.

The ones who can punish Gu Jeong-cheon are the Divine Physician and his granddaughter, not me.

“Elder, Elder!”

“...Only his numbness acupoint was sealed, Young Master.”

“Ah, that's a relief.”

“More than that, please quickly take my granddaughter and leave. Soon the experts of the Poison Palace will barge in. If my granddaughter is handed over to them.....”

The Divine Physician was babbling as if he had fallen into panic.

“Elder, please calm down. Have you forgotten who I am?”

Only then did the Divine Physician start to calm down.

“Wh, Who.....”

“Nice to meet you, granddaughter of the Divine Physician. I am called Hyeokryeon Yeom.”

“Gu... Jeong-cheon is.....”

“I crushed his hands but he is still alive so don't worry too much.”

More than that, I quickly grabbed the wrist of the Divine Physician's granddaughter and checked her pulse.

“Excuse me.”

I checked how much the poison had spread through her energy meridians.

‘Hmm?’

She was poisoned.

But the poison was not spreading to the fine veins of her whole body.

“Did you take measures, Divine Physician?”

“Yes, that was my limit.”

Instead of stopping the poison from spreading, it seemed the Divine Physician drove all the poison into his granddaughter's qi center and sealed it.

Energy needs to circulate through blood vessels via the qi center, but since he blocked those blood vessels, it was natural that a person couldn't move properly.

“I am sorry. I did it to somehow reduce the possibility of the safe house being exposed.”

“I see.”

I understand.

He tried to minimize the situations where his granddaughter could be in danger.

“Still, I am a little disappointed. Were we that untrustworthy to you?”

“It wasn't... like that. I am sorry.”

“Yes. I will receive your apology after cleaning up the uninvited guests first.”

“Uninvited guests?”

The poison men of the Poison Palace were gathering at the safe house one by one.

***

“Damn it. They say an incident occurred in Guizhou, so what are we doing in Yunnan.”

“Why? Since the Divine Physician's disciple betrayed him, we just need to catch the Divine Physician and that granddaughter now, what's the problem?”

“Hey, who do you think is higher, the Divine Physician or the Poison Venerable?”

The poison men of the Poison Palace, Jang Cheol and Tae Jin-ak, entered the Divine Physician's safe house prepared in Yunnan while grumbling.

“What the?”

As soon as they entered, the two discovered Gu Jeong-cheon who had fainted in the yard with his hands turned to dust.

“What happened?”

“Damn it!”

Thinking that if the Divine Physician and his granddaughter disappeared from here, they would have to take all the blame, the two hurriedly tried to run into the room.

“Careless too.”

Thwack-

“Gasp!”

A fine needle embedded itself into the poison man, Jang Cheol's fatal acupoint.

At the sight of his colleague collapsing, dying instantly, Tae Jin-ak shouted.

“Cheol-a! Quick poison.....!”

“Hands are slow too.”

Ten Thousand Heavens Poison Hand.

Before Tae Jin-ak could release poison, my black-dyed hand moved faster.

Crunch-

“Aaaargh!”

After twisting and breaking both of Tae Jin-ak's hands, I put my foot on Tae Jin-ak's qi center with a cold expression.

“Those who use poison must all die.”

Crack-

“Cough!”

As Tae Jin-ak's qi center shattered, the poison art gathered in the qi center was released and poison spread to the fine veins of his whole body.

His whole body dyed purple, Tae Jin-ak went limp.

“Just two?”

How lightly did they take the Divine Physician.

And how much more of a piece of trash is Gu Jeong-cheon who sold out his master and the one he loved to guys like these.

“The number of uninvited guests was on the small side. Let's go.”

“...Thank you.”

I moved to go out of the safe house carrying the Divine Physician's granddaughter, Seong Sang-ah, on my back.

Seong Sang-ah and Seong I-han, who came outside, were surprised.

Because they discovered three corpses—no, two corpses and one who was alive but became not living.

“I broke his hands. Since I thought killing him wasn't my role. What will you do?”

“...I want to make him regret it for the rest of his life.”

Seong Sang-ah, who was carried on my back, muttered.

“...I have no intention of killing him either. Let him live regretting becoming a body that cannot perform medical arts.”

“Yes, I fully understood both of your intentions.”

Carrying Seong Sang-ah, I approached Gu Jeong-cheon just like that.

“Hm?”

Crunch, crunch-

“Groan-”

“To live regretting for the rest of his life, I thought just two hands were insufficient. So I broke both his legs too. Let's go now.”

At my answer,

“Th, Thank you.”

Seong Sang-ah reacted.

“You're welcome.”

Like that, I returned to the inn where the party was staying with the Divine Physician and his granddaughter.

“Husband, that woman is.....”

“I brought the Divine Physician's granddaughter..... Is there perhaps a problem?”

As soon as I returned, I had to endure Seol Ye-rin's stinging gaze.

Chapter 96 : Chapter 96

Chapter 96 : Trip to Namman

The Divine Physician's granddaughter, Seong Sang-ah, was lying on the bed.

"I didn't know she couldn't speak properly or move well."

At Seol Ye-rin's words, I explained what had happened just a while ago to the group.

Then.

"What a son of a bitch!"

"I heard they were... lovers originally? How could he do that?"

"He raised a black-haired beast."

"...Still, he must have had a shred of conscience since he didn't just abandon her and run."

I corrected Han Seol-bi's words.

"That's not it."

He used Seong Sang-ah as bait to kidnap the Divine Physician for the Poison Palace and Gu Jeong-cheon intended to sell the Physician and his granddaughter to make a big fortune.

"That guy isn't even fit to be ground up and drunk!"

Huff huff.

Everyone was in an uproar.

"Now, now, calm down."

The important thing right now wasn't that guy named Gu Jeong-mul or Gu Jeong-cheon.

"Elder Divine Physician, you originally intended to take the Black Yin Ten Thousand Year Herb from me and feed it to Miss Seong, right?"

"That is correct."

"I feel that feeding it to her right now won't make a huge difference."

"Then what do you think should be done?"

"I'm not an expert on poison, but I did learn something similar to Poison Arts a while ago. Could you trust me and leave it to me once?"

It could be difficult to entrust his granddaughter to a non-expert.

"Since you learned the Poison Venerable's martial arts, I expect you are sufficiently skilled. I ask this of you."

The Divine Physician said he trusted me.

"Thank you."

"Will it really be okay?"

Rather, Seol Ye-rin asked me with a worried gaze.

"I don't think it will go wrong."

"Then I will trust you too."

"Thanks."

I slowly approached the bed.

"Miss Seong, please relax."

Once again, I held Miss Seong's hand.

The moment I release the Physician's energy blocking the qi center...

The worst case would be the poison gathered in the qi center releasing and spreading throughout the whole body.

So it is best for me to treat Seong Sang-ah.

Tzzzt.

My Extreme Yang Qi began to flow into Seong Sang-ah.

Then.

"Ugh."

Seong Sang-ah groaned.

It was because the Extreme Yang Qi started moving slowly towards the qi center through the acupoints.

The problem was.

The acupoints where the Extreme Yang Qi passed were heating up completely.

'This can be supplemented by the Black Yin Ten Thousand Year Herb anyway.'

The most important thing is whether I can burn the poison in the qi center or not.

Sssss- Thump thump.

Very carefully, the Extreme Yang Qi touched the qi center.

Flinch.

I felt the poison inside the qi center shrinking back in fear.

It knows.

That I am thinking of burning the poison away.

But it won't come out like this.

'Come out.'

I begin to operate the Ten Thousand Heavens Poison Hand.

Flinch flinch.

As I operated the Ten Thousand Heavens Poison Hand, the poison clung towards my hand.

It felt like it wanted to come out right now but couldn't break through the barrier the Physician had set up.

In that case.

'I'll open it for you.'

Whoosh.

I didn't insert the Extreme Yang Qi to burn the poison.

It was just an element to burn the barrier the Physician blocked.

As the Physician's barrier was breached.

Shoooook!

Terrified of being burned, the poison rushed madly towards the Ten Thousand Heavens Poison Hand.

Sssuk.

The poison came out in an instant.

"Did you succeed?!"

"It's not over yet!"

I quickly took out the Black Yin Ten Thousand Year Herb and brought it to Seong Sang-ah's mouth.

Slither.

Then the Black Yin Ten Thousand Year Herb absorbed into Seong Sang-ah.

***

Seong Sang-ah had been conscious, but lived a life unable to speak or act for too long.

So when Gu Jeong-cheon betrayed her, she thought that could happen too.

But.

'Just who is this person...'

Why is he trying so hard?

She could feel it.

That the poison in her qi center had left.

The acupoints that hurt like they were burning were being recovered by the spiritual medicine that entered her mouth.

As a physician's daughter, and a physician's granddaughter.

Seong Sang-ah, who wants to become a physician of the Seongsu Clinic in the future, knows.

How hard and difficult this task is.

"Phew."

The treatment was over.

"It was successful."

"Sang-ah!"

The grandfather ran over and checked Seong Sang-ah.

"Really, you really neutralized the poison!"

"Grandfather..."

As the energy in her qi center released into the fine veins of her whole body, she was able to speak well again and move her body.

There was something Seong Sang-ah had to say first.

"Thank you, thank you so much."

"N-no. You trusted my humble skills, so I am the one who is thankful. Congratulations on your recovery."

I left those words and entered another room, hoping they would share a reunion between grandfather and granddaughter.

"You must be very tired."

Thinking that I might have become tired because of Seong Sang-ah, she harbored a worried heart.

"It turned out well."

"Wait, but originally we were going to Namman because of the Divine Physician's granddaughter."

"Since the Young Master cured Miss Seong, there is no need to go anymore."

"Shouldn't we ask the Young Palace Head whether we should go to Namman or not?"

"That is true."

"Huh? Where is the Young Palace Head?"

"She followed the Captain?"

"Oops, shouldn't disturb them."

Seong Sang-ah's expression stiffened as she quietly listened to the conversation of the Ice Palace martial artists.

***

At that time.

Poison Palace of the Southern Barbarians.

The Poison Palace Lord, Sa Mun-so, was frowning deeply.

"You're saying the Poison Venerable's Tomb we were building in Guizhou was robbed? By whom?"

"I-I apologize. They say they don't know that well either."

"Are you saying that knowing how much money we poured into the Poison Venerable's Tomb in Guizhou!!"

Sa Mun-so, who was extremely angry, asked his subordinate.

"...Where is the Divine Physician?"

"I apologize, he is currently missing."

"Missing? What do you mean?"

The Poison Palace's General Manager shared the situation just before the Divine Physician went missing with the Poison Palace Lord.

"His granddaughter was sick, and the Divine Physician was coming back to treat her, and you used the Divine Physician's disciple to hold the granddaughter as a weakness?"

It was twisted completely intricately.

However, the problem was.

"And you report this as a job well done right now!"

Thud.

The Poison Palace Lord, who was about to strike the General Manager's head, checked the documents and shouted.

"Send people to Yunnan right now!"

"Yes? ...Why are you doing this?"

"Don't you see this right now?"

[Yunnan Inn Guest Registry.]

– Seong I-han.

The Poison Palace Lord's insides boiled.

It seemed there were plenty of guys who didn't know the Divine Physician's real name was Seong I-han.

Just because they were poison men of the Poison Palace, didn't mean they could become poison men just by handling poison well.

Usually, one needed to be smart to unfold Poison Arts, but the poison men of Namman could become poison men even if they were a bit ignorant.

It seemed this was acting unfavorably right now.

"We will dispatch the poison men to Yunnan right now!"

"Find the Divine Physician and also find the guys who did that to Guizhou while you're at it!"

"Yes, Palace Lord!"

The Poison Palace began to get busy.

***

After treating the Divine Physician's granddaughter, Seong Sang-ah, and returning to the accommodation, I unfolded a map.

– Hehe, what kind of trick are you planning this time?

– Indeed.

Knock knock.

"Can I come in?"

"Yeah."

Following me, the Young Palace Head, Seol Ye-rin, entered.

"Are you very tired?"

"No."

"Then why did you come in immediately like this?"

"I have to make the next plan."

"If it's a plan..."

I saved the Divine Physician's granddaughter and the Divine Physician.

And on the way to Yunnan, I completely smashed the work the Poison Palace was planning in Guizhou.

The Poison Palace of the Southern Barbarians won't sit by and watch this.

If they notice that the Ice Palace intervened, destroyed the Poison Venerable's Tomb, and stole away the Divine Physician and his granddaughter.

'Namman might strike the Ice Palace before the Demonic Cult attacks the Ice Palace.'

I had to stop such a thing from happening.

And to stop a war.

'Strike first to win.'

Originally, the guy who hits first wins.

"We can't just end it like this."

"Are you talking about the Poison Palace?"

"Right, and our engagement trip. Mother-in-law told us to go to Namman."

Namman must be a warm neighborhood.

More than the Central Plains.

I couldn't even climb Yueyang Tower and tilt a glass looking at Dongting Lake, but I wanted to take care of the Poison Palace and have some rest time with Seol Ye-rin in Namman.

"You were still thinking about that?"

"Of course."

"I'm a little moved."

"Huh?"

I stopped looking at the map and looked back at Seol Ye-rin.

"They say there is a famous old castle in Namman."

"Really?"

"I want to go there once."

"You must have liked going to famous spots."

"Well, it was regrettable that I couldn't do what everyone else does."

Then I have to go.

"Alright, let's go."

"Then I can tell everyone to come in now, right?"

"Huh?"

"Come in, everyone!"

Rumble.

At Seol Ye-rin's one word.

Divine Physician Seong I-han, his granddaughter Seong Sang-ah.

Potala Palace Young Palace Head Cheon Deung-jin.

Cold Blood Han Family's Han Seol-bi.

Small Snow Squad's Eun Bin, Baek Mu-yong, Wi Ji-yeong, Tae Un-seo, Yu So-dong, and Mu-myeong who joined this time.

"It feels cramped with everyone in here, but it looks full and good."

"Captain, if you intended to wage war, you should have consulted us first."

Baek Mu-yong spoke as if he was hurt.

"Shouldn't the Captain establish a strategy first and give instructions to the subordinates?"

"If you put it that way, you said I, the Young Palace Head of the Ice Palace, have the decision-making authority."

As Seol Ye-rin pointed out.

"I probably know the geography of Namman best here. I will do my best."

"No, Miss Seong, you don't have to overdo it..."

"Please let me help. Small Snow Squad Captain."

When even the Divine Physician came out like that, I spoke as if there was no helping it.

"Counting us all, there are twelve. It is unknown whether we can sweep away the Poison Palace with this number. For private reasons, revenge for Mu-myeong, the Divine Physician, and Miss Seong. For public reasons... to make the Ice Palace great again, I intend to strike the Poison Palace. Can you all follow me?"

"Gladly."

"We will follow."

"Let's burn them all!"

"Let's go!"

"Make!"

"The Ice Palace!"

"Great!"

"Again!"

Thus, the purpose of the trip to Namman, which was for sightseeing, was changed.

Chapter 97 : Chapter 97

Chapter 97 : Diancang

After the trip to Namman was decided and before departing from Kunming, the capital of Yunnan, to Namman.

Since Seong Sang-ah had only just woken up, she needed to restore her health.

Samchil Ogolgye-tang (Three-Seven Black Chicken Soup), a health food made by boiling black chicken thoroughly with Sanqi, a special medicinal herb of Yunnan, began to boil in the inn.

Soon, the black chicken soup was served to each table.

"I will eat well."

"Thank you for the food!"

The black chicken soup was a dish I specially requested from the inn owner.

Isn't this the charm of travel?

Traveling to each region, stopping by famous restaurants, and eating the local specialties.

This too was a part of life.

Bubble bubble.

"It's hot, so please eat carefully."

"I... understand."

Sniff sniff.

Unable to endure the fragrant smell any longer, Mu-yeong scooped up a whole black chicken along with the broth and put it in his mouth.

"Aho-a-"

"It's hot, right?"

"It's... delish."

"That's a relief."

Wi Ji-yeong stuck close to Mu-yeong and started eating the black chicken soup with the Small Snow Squad members.

"How is it? Does it suit your taste?"

"Thank you. It's so delicious."

"I think I can sweat it all out. Thank you."

Seong Sang-ah and Seong I-han also ate the black chicken soup deliciously.

"Are you not eating?"

"I think it will be slightly hot."

"Shall I cool it down for you?"

When Seol Ye-rin slightly touched the black chicken soup, with a chiiik sound, the soup was seen cooling down in an instant.

"Huh? Didn't you cool it down too much?"

Cheon Deung-jin saw that and spoke.

"Then I can just boil it again."

As I touched it, it started boiling again.

"Please don't play with food!"

Han Seol-bi shouted.

"You two look very good together."

Seeing that sight, Seong Sang-ah spoke.

"Haha, is that so?"

Unlike me, who accepted it calmly, Seol Ye-rin buried her face in the black chicken soup and didn't say anything.

"I think it will be perfect if we eat this and depart."

Having decided to strike the Poison Palace of the Southern Barbarians, we talked a lot with the Divine Physician and Miss Seong all night long.

The climate of Namman, the military power of the Poison Palace, etc.

We also talked about tactics when the few face the many.

Thinking about that.

'It's not like we're the only ones who need to attack the Poison Palace.'

We witnessed firsthand that the Poison Palace moved to work on Guizhou.

And Guizhou is a place one can only reach by passing through Yunnan.

That means the Poison Palace's poison men might already be spread all over Yunnan.

If that really is the situation.

'There is one sect that wouldn't be pleased with this situation right now.'

Diancang Sect.

Although it is not a sect included in the Nine Sects One Gang, I knew that at least in Yunnan, the Diancang Sect's influence was strong.

I thought it would be necessary to investigate what happened.

Slurp!

First, completely empty the black chicken soup.

While we were all enjoying lunch deliciously like that.

"Welcome!"

Guests entered the inn.

"Huh?"

Speak of the tiger and it appears.

Martial artists of the Diancang Sect, wearing martial arts uniforms with 'Diancang' clearly engraved on them, visited the inn.

***

"Welcome. You must be from Diancang. You can sit wherever you want!"

As they entered the inn, the waiter welcomed the disciples of Diancang.

"Eldest Senior Brother, where would you like to sit?"

"Let's sit in a corner seat."

"Yes."

Baek Ri-geuk, the Eldest Senior Brother of the Diancang Sect's second-generation disciples, scanned the faces of the customers eating inside the inn and took a seat at a corner table.

Centering on Baek Ri-geuk, three disciples sat around in a circle.

"Junior Brother, did you see just now?"

"Yes, I saw."

"What did you see?"

"I saw incredible beauty."

"Right, no, not that!"

"Quiet."

Eldest Senior Brother Baek Ri-geuk sent telepathy to the Diancang second-generation disciples, Yu Bi, Seok Jeong, and Dan Cheong respectively.

–I see suspicious guys eating in a group.

–Shall I find out who they are?

–They don't seem like Poison Palace bastards.

–It is strange for outsiders to visit Yunnan in a situation like now.

–Didn't everyone cross over to Hubei because the Murim Tournament is being held right now?

The disciples' words are correct.

There are more than one or two suspicious points.

First.

'Why are there so many women?'

It's absolutely not because I'm envious.

At the table where they were eating with an old man with a white beard, except for two handsome men, one with a slender build and one with a sturdy build, all the members looked like women.

The person sitting at the next table explaining how to eat black chicken soup to a child was also a woman.

–Shall we check?

–How?

–Wouldn't we get the answer right away if we ask the waiter?

–That is true.

When the Elder Brother's permission fell, the Diancang second-generation disciple, Yu Bi, called the waiter.

"Waiter."

"Yes."

"Have you not seen any suspicious people in this vicinity?"

"If you say suspicious people..."

"Like poison men from the Poison Palace."

"Or, like those people..."

As the Diancang Sect disciples pointed to the table where I was eating.

"Ah, those people are not suspicious people."

The waiter waved his hand.

"This is a secret. Those people are from the Ice Palace."

"Ice Palace?"

"So they are suspicious people."

"Ah, no. They did shout 'Down with the Poison Palace' yesterday, but they don't look like suspicious people."

"Down with the Poison Palace?"

"...They shouted that?"

"Yes. They shouted it on the second floor, but it could be heard down to the first floor."

"And as you can see, from a grandfather to a child, everyone is there, so they don't look suspicious, do they?"

That point is the most suspicious.

From old times, there was such a maxim in Murim.

Beware of old men, children, and women.

–There is an old man, a child, and women all together!

–Very suspicious!

–If it's the Ice Palace, it means they came from the Outer Regions; are they planning something in Yunnan in cahoots with the Poison Palace of the Southern Barbarians…

"Hello?"

"Ah, yes?"

The Diancang Sect disciples, who were having a heated discussion via telepathy without even ordering food, were flustered by the sudden greeting of the black-haired man.

"It seems you haven't eaten yet. We asked the inn to boil black chicken soup earlier; if you are hungry, order four bowls of black chicken soup. We will cover the cost. You look like martial artists of Diancang; I heard that if one visits Yunnan, one must stop by the Diancang Sect."

"Ah, yes."

"It's not just 'yes'!"

Baek Ri-geuk hurriedly stood up and clasped his hands towards the man.

"I am Baek Ri-geuk, the Eldest Senior Brother of the Diancang Sect's second-generation disciples. We will eat the food you treated us to well!"

"Thank you for the food!"

At the Eldest Senior Brother's action, the other disciples also hurriedly clasped their hands.

"By the way, who told you such a thing?"

Baek Ri-geuk's eyes sharply scanned the black-haired man.

The man smiled and said.

"I heard it from the Mount Hua Sect."

"Ah! From Mount Hua... are you saying?"

"Yes, I am Hyeokryeon Yeom of the Ice Palace. By chance opportunity, I formed a good connection with Elder Baek San, the Plum Blossom Sword of Mount Hua, and he said it would be good to stop by Diancang while traveling. However, seeing people from Diancang just in time, I came to greet you despite my shamelessness."

"Ah- so you have a connection with the Master Plum Blossom Sword."

Baek Ri-geuk started rolling his eyes.

Because there was a significant difference in seniority.

He didn't know what position Hyeokryeon Yeom held in the Ice Palace, but if he was on brotherly terms with an Elder, they couldn't say anything.

–Eldest Senior Brother, Poison Palace! Ask about the Poison Palace!

At that moment, Yu Bi sent a telepathic message.

It was very good advice as he had nothing to say just then.

"Excuse me for asking, but while stopping by for a meal during our patrol, we heard something strange from the waiter. He said you shouted 'Down with the Poison Palace'... Could you explain the circumstances?"

***

'They took the bait.'

The moment the Diancang second-generation disciples entered the inn, I decided to use three tricks.

The first was sending a telepathic message to the waiter.

I would provide a small reward, so if the Diancang martial artists asked about us, tell them we are from the Ice Palace and shouted 'Down with the Poison Palace'.

The waiter nodded quickly, catching on.

If this happens, they will show interest in us through the information received from the waiter.

Then, if I use the second trick, the game is over; we could become guanxi.

That second trick is precisely.

'Free food.'

There is no one who dislikes free food.

Furthermore, Yunnan is a border region.

Where would a border sect have financial leeway?

A bowl of black chicken soup that they couldn't usually eat would be enough.

"Thank you for the food!"

The gaze looking at a suspicious person changed to a favorable one.

Plus, as the finishing touch.

"Formed a connection with the Plum Blossom Sword."

By highlighting the point that I am a guanxi of a guanxi called the Mount Hua Sect, we have now completely become the same side.

"...He said you shouted 'Down with the Poison Palace'... Could you explain the circumstances?"

Explaining the circumstances wasn't difficult.

Because I aimed for this from the start.

I told Diancang about what happened to the Divine Physician and his granddaughter, completely leaving out what happened in Guizhou.

A situation where I had already sought the understanding of the two people.

–Elder Divine Physician, is there anyone in Diancang who received a token?

–There is one, but he won't be much help.

–Who is it?

–You just have to say Azure Mountain Gentleman.

"Oh my... you must have suffered a lot of heartache."

"So that was why you said you would overthrow the Poison Palace..."

"Diancang also suffered some damage because of the Poison Palace, right?"

"That is..."

Just as Baek Ri-geuk was speaking, the disciple introduced as Yu Bi changed the subject.

"The black chicken soup seems to be cooling down."

"Ah, please have your meal."

It felt like he cut him off to prevent him from saying things that shouldn't be said.

Then this is really the last one.

"Is the Azure Mountain Gentleman currently in Diancang by any chance?"

"H-how does the Young Master know our Sect Leader's former alias...?"

"Ah, so it was the current Sect Leader's former alias."

Glancing back at the Divine Physician, it seemed he didn't know either.

As expected, it was good to ask.

If the owner of the token is the current Sect Leader of Diancang.

'I hit the jackpot.'

Chapter 98 : Chapter 98

Chapter 98 : Ten Thousand Heavens Flower Rain

"I enjoyed the meal. Master."

Just by buying a meal once, I get called Master.

This is why people need to have a lot of money.

"Let's go. Thanks to Young Master Baek Ri, we'll be able to climb all over Diancang Mountain."

Quite naturally, our next destination was decided to be the Diancang Sect.

After talking with the second-generation disciples of Diancang, I told Seol Ye-rin, the Divine Physician, and the others about Diancang.

This was because I thought that rather than fighting the Poison Palace with only the Ice Palace's combat power, attacking the Poison Palace together with the Diancang Sect, which has its base in Yunnan, would be a slightly easier way to attack the Poison Palace.

Seol Ye-rin made the decision.

"We have to walk again."

Seol Ye-rin grumbled.

"A journey is a continuation of walking."

From Kunming to Diancang Mountain, it is a distance that takes about four to five days.

When I asked how they came all the way to Chengdu when it took this much distance.

‘To think they would say they came the furthest because they lost a bet duel.’

I thought Diancang was expanding its power centered on Yunnan, but I got the thought that one shouldn't think of it as a Great Sect.

‘Well, looking just at their martial prowess.’

They definitely looked weaker than the martial artists of Mount Hua or Zhongnan.

Comparing roughly, the Small Snow Squad members who had undergone training in the Training Cave were at a level where they could knock down thirty second-generation disciples of the Diancang Sect alone.

I even had the thought that this might rather be a hindrance when fighting the Poison Palace.

‘If we ask the Azure Mountain Gentleman directly, wouldn't he grant it?’

Since we had nothing to say while going to Diancang Mountain, we asked the Divine Physician how he formed a relationship with the Azure Mountain Gentleman, that is, the current Sect Leader of the Diancang Sect.

"It seems I met the Azure Mountain Gentleman in Namman. I have a record of saving him when he was poisoned."

Hearing the Divine Physician's words, I thought that Namman might have been a bonanza land for token sharing.

‘Saving those who are poisoned and making them repay the favor.’

This seemed like a not-bad method.

Of course, it must be because of the reputation the Divine Physician has built up.

"But shouldn't we get at least one carriage?"

I looked back at Young Mistress Seong.

Since it hadn't been long since her body recovered, I wondered if a forced march would be a bit dangerous.

"No. Thanks to the spiritual medicine the Young Master fed me, my body is full of energy."

The Divine Physician expressed his gratitude several times for the fact that I provided the Black Yin Ten Thousand Year Herb free of charge.

‘But actually, it isn't free of charge.’

The token bundle the Divine Physician has.

The owner of that bundle was now me.

I just didn't particularly receive it since the Divine Physician was always accompanying us.

‘But, it certainly is a large number of people.’

With our original party of twelve, plus the four second-generation disciples of Diancang, a total of sixteen people.

Even if we walked in groups of four, a total of three was the limit for having the same kind of conversation.

But among them, the ones stuck to me were Seol Ye-rin, Cheon Deung-jin, and Seong Sang-ah.

"Husband, don't you have any interesting stories?"

"Young Master, please tell us an interesting story."

At the request of Seol Ye-rin and Cheon Deung-jin, I passed the question to Seong Sang-ah.

"Young Mistress Seong, do you perhaps know many things like interesting stories?"

***

‘How... did it become like this?’

At first, she was definitely talking with the Divine Physician, but before she knew it, the Divine Physician had joined Wi Ji-yeong and Mu-myeong.

"...W-what story should I tell?"

"Ah, Husband, that time last time....."

Seong Sang-ah looked with envious eyes at Seol Ye-rin and Cheon Deung-jin, who were chatting with me very naturally.

Then, Cheon Deung-jin stuck to Seong Sang-ah.

"Young Mistress Seong. Isn't it hard for you somehow?"

"Thanks to Young Master Cheon, I think I am okay."

At the remark 'Young Master', Cheon Deung-jin hesitated.

"Hm? Why are you like that, Young Master?"

Cheon Deung-jin, who pondered for a moment, sent a telepathic message to Seong Sang-ah as if he had decided something.

-Young Mistress Seong, don't be surprised and listen.

"Yes?"

Seong Sang-ah, who wondered what the reason was for sending a telepathic message when he was right next to her like this.

-I am a woman, not a man.

Pause.

As Seong Sang-ah stopped walking, I and Seol Ye-rin looked back at Seong Sang-ah.

"Hm? Young Mistress Seong. Are you okay?"

"Ah, yes. I am okay."

Seong Sang-ah, who answered like that, started walking again.

-.....Are you okay?

At Cheon Deung-jin's telepathic message, Seong Sang-ah turned her head.

Only now did she understand that incredible beauty.

He wasn't a handsome man, but just a beautiful woman.

-Why... are you dressing as a man, Young Mis...tress Cheon.

Cheon Deung-jin revealed to Seong Sang-ah that she was the Young Palace Head of the Potala Palace and told her the reason for cross-dressing.

-Ah.....

Having heard the whole story, Seong Sang-ah suddenly became curious.

-How many people know this fact right now, and why did you reveal it to me?

-There are only Young Master Hyeokryeon, Young Mistress Seol, and the Elder Divine Physician. And the reason I revealed it to the Young Mistress is... should I say I feel a sense of kinship? That's why.

-If it's kinship.....

Ah.

She felt she knew what it was.

The two people were looking at the same place.

-.....It seems the conversation will flow well.

Like that, Cheon Deung-jin and Seong Sang-ah began to secretly share a secret of just the two of them.

***

A few days later.

-The targets are almost here.

-Where does the destination seem to be?

-Of all places... They are with the Diancang guys. They are moving in the direction of Diancang Mountain.

-Diancang, you say?

-Yes.

-We end it before they arrive at Diancang Mountain.

-Yes.

-What about the ambush?

-It is in a prepared state.

This time, the elites of the Poison Palace were mobilized.

The commander was Five Poison Old Freak Gal Cheon.

As he was an old master who handled the Five Poisons (Centipede, Snake, Scorpion, Spider, Toad), this ambush was in a state of being properly prepared.

They said to think of it as punishment for destroying the Tomb of the Poison Venerable prepared in Guizhou.

Additionally,

-Bring the Divine Physician.

It was a special order from the Poison Palace Lord of the Southern Barbarians.

-The enemies are sixteen.

-Yes.

They agreed to wait in ambush on the path going from Kunming to Dali and then detonate the mechanism as it is when they arrive.

At the same time, the Five Poison Old Freak will jump in towards them and release the Five Poisons.

The difference from the Tomb of the Poison Venerable is that all sides are open.

When the Ice Palace party, who were walking while chatting, were just about to pass the trap.

-Attack!

"Disperse!"

-……?

They thought they would absolutely not know about the ambush.

But as soon as the signal fell, the ones they were aiming for began to scatter in all directions.

So when the Five Poison Old Freak, who jumped down urgently, arrived.

"Attack!"

Rather, he began to be counterattacked in reverse.

Boom boom boom boom boom!

The Ice Palace was... strong.

-Kueeeek!

The giant centipede the Five Poison Old Freak released spewed poison from its mouth.

The snake aimed for the ankles and pounced.

The scorpion cast a sting with the poison of its tail.

The spider sprayed webs so they couldn't run away.

The giant toad opened its mouth wide, and tried to eat the Ice Palace guys, but.

-Kieeeek!

The Five Poisons all started to burn without exception.

"What on earth is this....."

Thinking that there couldn't be a martial artist who could cause Samadhi Divine Fire of this size, wondering where on earth the fire suddenly rose from, the Five Poison Old Freak shouted.

"Spray the poison!"

The poison men of the Poison Palace who were in ambush all stood up.

Close to a hundred poison men began to surround Hyeokryeon Yeom and the Diancang Sect party.

***

Slash- Slash- Slash-

"Die, die, die!"

Although the number was significantly fewer than the ambushed number, there was no giving up.

Tae Un-seo advanced while swinging a kitchen knife madly.

Swish- Swish- Swish-

Wi Ji-yeong's daggers embedded into the foreheads of the poison men.

"Move!"

Baek Mu-yong blew away the poison men trying to spray poison with his Giant Sword.

"Sun Shooting Sword Art."

Sun Transport First Appearance.

The disciples of the Diancang Sect also formed a sword formation and began to deal with the poison men.

"Shall I... freeze them all?"

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

"Wait."

I had already noticed that there was an ambush through the Sword Venerable and the Demon Queen.

As long as we didn't get poisoned by the poison men's poison, there was absolutely no problem at all if we had the stamina not to get tired whether the enemies were dozens or hundreds.

However,

‘Having stamina that doesn't get tired is ridiculously difficult.’

So I am waiting.

Until they repeat actual combat again.

-Kekeke, but if we do this, wouldn't we be able to drastically reduce the Poison Palace's combat power before even attacking the Poison Palace?

-But these guys, how did they obtain this many poison men?

At the words of the Sword Venerable and the Demon Queen, I also became curious.

The number of poison men rushing in now was large, and there were many poison men dealt with in Guizhou too.

On top of that, I know quite a lot of people are living in the Poison Palace of the Southern Barbarians too.

‘Is the Outer Region just the Outer Region?’

The difference in combat power is clear.

Actually, there was a method to reduce this gap.

I looked at the child who was slaughtering poison men while still running around on all fours.

"In a way, that side might be a monster too."

He wasn't using the fine needle I put in his hand, but was sucking in the poison of the poison men using the Ten Thousand Heavens Poison Hand.

Mu-myeong, who possessed Myriad Poison Immunity, was an antithesis to the poison men.

Even while striking away the poison men running here and there,

Thwack-

"Ugh."

He was hit here and there by the attacks of the poison men.

"Young Master. I can see everyone getting tired gradually."

Seol Ye-rin was asking how long we had to wait.

"Young Palace Head."

Flinch.

As I addressed her formally as Young Palace Head and not Sister Rin, Seol Ye-rin looked back at me.

"The Young Palace Head cannot always step forward and freeze all the enemies. For the North Sea to become powerful, this process is also a necessary process."

"That is true, but."

"Yes. If the battle drags on, it is our loss. I will organize it quickly."

I entrusted Seol Ye-rin and Seong Sang-ah to Eun Bin and stuck to Mu-myeong.

"Hyeokryeon Yeom... Captain."

"Mu-myeong, did you forget the reason I put that in your hand?"

"Umm. I am still... unskilled."

"Then watch once more and master it."

I received the Poison Venerable's Fine Needle that I had handed over to Mu-myeong back again.

And then.

I shot it towards the sky.

"Ten Thousand Heavens Flower Rain."

The Poison Venerable's martial art, the Sichuan Tang Clan's secret technique utilizing the Ten Thousand Heavens Poison Hand.

A hidden weapon art that rains down fine needles all over the sky was displayed from my hand.

Chapter 99 : Chapter 99

Chapter 99 : Sect Leader

A rain of flowers falls.

Thud, thud, thud.

The poison men, who received a baptism of fine needles from head to toe, begin to collapse.

It is truly overwhelming martial prowess.

"W-why do you... use the Tang Clan's Ten Thousand Heavens Flower Rain!"

A poison man who handles the Five Poisons shouted while fine needles were embedded in his whole body.

At that shout, I smiled and smirked.

"It is troublesome if you think the Ten Thousand Heavens Flower Rain is the exclusive property of the Tang Clan."

"That is....."

"Now, stop, go."

It's tiresome.

Whoosh-

The poison men melted down due to the fine needles of the Ten Thousand Heavens Flower Rain.

And the Five Poison Old Freak was swept away by the fire demon and ended his life.

We withstood the ambush splendidly and defeated them.

"...How is this different from freezing everything?"

Seol Ye-rin approached and spoke to me as if arguing.

"It is different. No one can imitate the Young Palace Head's martial arts, but Mu-myeong will see the martial arts I unfolded, learn, and come to imitate it."

"But why have you been using honorifics since a while ago....."

When arguing with the Young Palace Head, this was comfortable for me too.

"Thanks to you, we survived."

Diancang's Baek Ri-geuk came and offered a greeting.

"Not at all, let's go quickly. I think Diancang Mountain will start to be seen soon."

"Let's go."

Having fought a battle, the appearance of the Small Snow Squad members soaked in fatigue was visible.

Thinking we should arrive quickly, we began to follow the disciples of Diancang.

***

"Sect Leader! Sect Leader!"

The Elder of the Diancang Sect, Baek Ri-gung, ran urgently to the Sect Leader's office.

"What is the matter?"

"They say the second-generation disciples who were dispatched to Kunming were attacked by the Poison Palace."

The Sect Leader of the Diancang Sect, Jang Il-jae, shouted upon hearing the news.

"What? So?!"

"They say they survived safely and are climbing Diancang Mountain!"

"That is fortunate, there must not have been many poison men in the Poison Palace, right?"

"They say it exceeded a hundred."

"What... surely the second-generation disciples went to Kunming, are you saying the four of them defeated all hundred or so?"

Baek Ri-gung shook his head.

"They say they are climbing Diancang Mountain together with the masters of the Ice Palace."

"Ice Palace?"

"Suddenly?"

"I was surprised too. But a matter more surprising than that is."

"The matter is?"

"They say the Divine Physician is climbing Diancang Mountain together to meet the Sect Leader."

At the word Divine Physician, Jang Il-jae's expression hardened.

There was only one reason the Divine Physician would come to meet the Sect Leader.

"I will have to go out to greet them."

Jang Il-jae walked to the main gate of the Diancang Sect and recalled the past days.

He entered Diancang, wandered the Jianghu.

Came back to Diancang again and strove to become the Sect Leader.

In the midst of that, there was a time he went to Namman.

-Are you the next Sect Leader of Diancang?

-If I am?

-Keuk!

He was injected with poison by a master of the Poison Palace.

It was a situation where it wouldn't be strange if he died anytime.

"Brother Jang. If I save you now, will you grant me one wish later?"

Jang Il-jae had no choice but to nod.

Thud, thud, thud.

And,

The person who saved Jang Il-jae that day had not used that wish until now.

"It has been a long time."

"You have aged a lot."

"That is the same for you."

Jang Il-jae, who had now become the Sect Leader of the Diancang Sect, met the Divine Physician, Seong I-han, again.

***

That person is..... the Sect Leader of Diancang.

Azure Sea Gentleman, Jang Il-jae.

"We greet the Sect Leader."

"I heard there was an ambush, it is fortunate you returned safely."

Jang Il-jae answered Baek Ri-geuk's clasped hands greeting.

"We were able to survive because the people of the Ice Palace helped us."

At the story of the Ice Palace, Jang Il-jae's gaze turned to the side.

"I am called Seol Ye-rin, the Young Palace Head of the North Sea Ice Palace."

Seol Ye-rin offered a greeting modestly.

"For what matter, did you come all the way here from the Ice Palace....."

"Let's go inside first and talk."

"That would be good."

We moved locations.

Arriving at the Sect Leader's office, we were sitting while looking around the Sect Leader's office.

"First of all, thank you for helping our second-generation disciples."

Public is public.

Private is private.

The distinction between public and private seemed clear.

"But, for what matter, did the Ice Palace come to Diancang?"

Naturally, my gaze turned to the Divine Physician.

Accordingly, Jang Il-jae's gaze also reached the Divine Physician.

"As expected... Did you come to use that?"

"That is so."

"Is it a difficult request?"

"No, it is an easy request."

It was fortunate that it was an easy request.

"What request is it?"

"Please listen to the words of this Young Master."

"You, what did you say your name was?"

Only then did Jang Il-jae begin to look fully at me.

"I am called Hyeokryeon Yeom."

"Your status?"

"I am the live-in son-in-law of the Ice Palace."

"Live-in son-in-law?"

I didn't mention the point that I was from the Demonic Cult.

"...Hmph, okay. Let's say that's so, what is the request you want to make to me?"

"We plan to strike the Poison Palace soon."

"What? The Ice Palace is striking the Poison Palace?"

"No, rather than a fight between the Ice Palace and the Poison Palace, we intend to take revenge on the Poison Palace with just these personnel."

"But?"

"We intended to receive Diancang's help."

"To summarize, do you mean you want Diancang to become a military force in the fight between the Ice Palace and the Poison Palace?"

After weighing things up, it came to sound like that.

I made a troubled expression.

To gain the upper hand in such a negotiation, the clear direction must be the same.

But as we talked, it kept becoming a shape where Diancang was intervening.

'I got completely swept up.'

As expected, a Sect Leader was a Sect Leader.

The possibility that the answer would be a refusal was high.

"I will help."

"Yes?"

"Didn't you use the token? It was a matter I should have helped with from the beginning. However, I just wanted to hear it directly from you. In the end, since people only hear what they want to hear, whether you are a small organization within the Ice Palace or not, it will appear as the shape of the Ice Palace attacking the Poison Palace. Then this will be known as a war breaking out in the Outer Region Murim. And it will be conveyed to gossip that Diancang helped in that war."

Even if he bears all that.

The Sect Leader meant he would help our party.

"However, the one helping is not Diancang, but me alone."

I was expecting this.

Just because he became the Sect Leader of the Diancang Sect, I didn't think all the military power of the Diancang Sect could be mobilized through the token.

"Sect Leader, if you say that, it is disappointing again."

The Elder of the Diancang Sect, Baek Ri-gung, who was listening quietly, opened his mouth.

"Elder Baek Ri?"

"If the disciples know that the Sect Leader went alone to deal with the Poison Palace, would they really like it?"

"But....."

"Actually, didn't we have to give the Poison Palace a scolding sometime anyway?"

At Baek Ri-gung's words, lightning flashed in my mind.

"Then how about doing it like this?"

"Hm?"

"Diancang scolded the Poison Palace which continuously invaded Yunnan. And how about the way that the Ice Palace helped with that?"

"...You will turn the merit to us?"

"That is correct."

Actually, what was important to me wasn't the Poison Palace being ruined, but the recognition that Diancang formed a friendly relationship with the Ice Palace.

Only by increasing them one by one like this.

'Later when the Demonic Cult strikes the Ice Palace, we will be able to receive the help of more people.'

The Sect Leader of the Diancang Sect, Jang Il-jae, began to seriously review my proposal.

***

After guiding the party that came from the Ice Palace including Hyeokryeon Yeom to the reception hall.

Jang Il-jae, Baek Ri-gung, and Seong I-han sat facing each other.

"Brother Seong, how did you come to yield my token to a guy like that?"

"He saved my granddaughter."

"Aha, if it's such a thing, it couldn't be helped."

"That is so. How does it look to you who became the Sect Leader of Diancang?"

"What part……?"

"Just a while ago, that guy's proposal."

Actually, Jang Il-jae was already thinking of accepting my proposal.

Diancang became the main and brought down the Poison Palace of Namman, because it was something worthy of becoming a hero of Yunnan.

However, he couldn't reveal these inner thoughts as they were.

"I heard Mount Hua also formed a friendly relationship with the Ice Palace. Is it true?"

"Yes. Instead, the relationship with Zhongnan went wrong."

"Then……."

"Depending on how the Ice Palace acts in the future, it could become good or bad."

However.

Jang Il-jae also looked at me.

"Looking at that friend, truly many thoughts occur."

Like the saying that the front waves of the Yangtze River push the back waves.

The two people were feeling that the times were changing.

"We have aged."

"If it were us full of spirit in the past, could we have had such thoughts?"

"I do not know that. However, we probably wouldn't have told them to wait lukewarmly like this."

"That must be so. Then it seems the decision is made. Tell me what scheme it is again."

"Since we have heard all the talk, now is the time to check the skills."

In those words, the Divine Physician made an expression of 'no way'.

***

Diancang Sect Reception Hall.

Until the meeting of the Sect Leader and the Divine Physician ended, the party stayed in the reception hall.

"When will it end?"

"Well. Looking at it, it seemed like it would get long."

Everyone was sitting on chairs resting, or closing their eyes and meditating, or touching their weapons, but only I and Seol Ye-rin were talking.

"And it's my thought, but I think there is one more thing left to check."

"Check, you say?"

"We did block the Poison Palace's ambush. But the Sect Leader didn't see it directly, right?"

"That is right."

"Then he has to check."

I got the thought that even if it were me, I would have done so.

"Yes? What do you mean?"

"I mean he will want to check my skill, or all of our skills."

-Kekeke, it seems the prediction hit exactly? Here they come.

-But if it becomes like this, shouldn't we become colleagues with them?

At the words of the Sword Venerable and the Demon Queen, I nodded.

"Everyone prepare for battle."

"Yes?"

"Ahem. I was sleeping well."

"Who are we fighting?"

"Does Mu-myeong... fight... too?"

"Small Snow Squad should be enough."

The number of guys who were enemies yet allies approaching the reception hall was felt through energy sensing.

"I stopped by after hearing the story to come find you here. I am called Ok In-gi, a first-generation disciple of the Diancang Sect."

"I am Hyeokryeon Yeom. What is the matter?"

"Please go to the training ground all together right now. The Sect Leader wishes to see the skills of the Ice Palace."

The prediction hit properly.

The Small Snow Squad members stood up from their seats one by one.

In the Ice Palace, since they are operated as a unit to escort the Young Palace Head, the recognition of the Small Snow Squad is on the low side.

But I, the Captain, knew their skills better than anyone.

On top of that, the Small Snow Squad members who even went through the Training Cave.....

'They will probably fit perfectly in the Sect Leader's heart.'

Our party began to move towards the training ground of the Diancang Sect.

Chapter 100 : Chapter 100

Chapter 100 : Fire Fist

The Diancang Sect's first-generation disciple, Ok In-gi, examined the members of the Ice Palace party as he led them to the training ground.

The Elders had given him a hint.

That they would be sparring with the people brought this time.

So he was examining them in advance, but.

‘Everyone... is incredible.’

Excluding the Young Palace Head of the Ice Palace, just looking at the others.

‘There isn't a single opponent I can win against easily.’

Spar with such people?

What is the Sect Leader thinking?

"It is here."

Ok In-gi led the Ice Palace party inside the training ground.

Inside the training ground, it seemed all the first, second, and third-generation disciples of Diancang were gathered.

"This feels completely like coming for an away game."

"Away... what?"

"It's nothing."

That person murmuring trivial sounds next to him seemed to be the guy named Hyeokryeon Yeom whom the second-generation disciples praised as amazing.

"I have brought them, Elder."

"Right, well done. Then go to your seat."

"Yes."

As he went to the very front row where the first-generation disciples were standing.

"Eldest Senior Brother, how was it?"

"They are right in front of your eyes."

"Still, isn't it a bit different from having talked with them."

The fellow first-generation disciples were thinking of winning this spar somehow.

Just a while ago.

-We plan to proceed with a spar with the Ice Palace. There will be a big reward for any disciple who wins even once.

Even without knowing what the big reward was, winning the spar just once didn't seem that difficult.

Everyone wanted to choose a weak opponent while thinking like that.

Ok In-gi guided the Young Palace Head's party to the Ice Palace's camp.

Then, the Sect Leader of the Diancang Sect, Jang Il-jae, approached and spoke.

"Young Palace Head, you must know the reason I called you to the training ground like this, right?"

"Is it to have a spar?"

"That is correct. Don't you think we can entrust our backs to the Ice Palace only if you show your skills?"

Seol Ye-rin nodded.

To fight against the Poison Palace together, there was a need to confirm roughly how strong the allies were.

"I will accept."

"Then please select five people to come out for the spar. We will decide the winner by best of five. However, the Young Palace Head cannot participate."

"Yes, Sect Leader."

Glance.

Ok In-gi, who was observing the appearance of Seol Ye-rin conversing with the Sect Leader, decided not to pay attention to the Ice Palace anymore.

"Ok In-gi, you can go out and come back with a win, right?"

"Yes! I will return with a win!"

If he shows the martial arts he learned and it works, he should be able to bring a victory.

Whoever that opponent may be.

***

I approached Seol Ye-rin.

"What would be good to do?"

It is an official setting.

So I asked the Young Palace Head.

"Of course, the Small Snow Squad Captain should do the start. For the remaining four, wouldn't it be fine to exclude two?"

"Understood."

"Then who do you plan to exclude?"

"Well, I have to exclude Yu So-dong and Mu-myeong."

It hasn't been long since Yu So-dong held a sword.

Mu-myeong is also in the middle of experiencing society itself. He wasn't at the level to spar yet.

Therefore, it is right for the existing Small Snow Squad members to go out for the spar.

"It is a best-of-five series, can you be confident of victory?"

"I am sufficiently confident."

"I will trust you."

I gathered the Small Snow Squad once.

If we decide only by order in a situation where we don't know who the opponent is.

"I will go out first."

"Wooooah!"

Baek Mu-yong shouted.

"Why are you doing that?"

"For things like this, we have to go with spirit infused."

"...Okay, Vice Captain. I hope you step up second and seize victory."

"Yes, understood."

"Tae Un-seo, you are third."

"Yes."

"Fourth is Wi Ji-yeong."

"Got it."

"Fifth is Baek Mu-yong."

"Confirmed."

Yu So-dong and Mu-myeong, who were waiting to remain behind, made sullen expressions.

"It is not yet time for you guys."

"Understood."

Mu-myeong had disappointed eyes, but Yu So-dong's mouth corners were twitching.

It seemed he was enjoying the fact that he didn't have to spar with the Diancang Sect.

‘Later, I should give instructions to Baek Mu-yong to reform that rotten mental state first.’

"I too... can fight... though."

"Next time, I will let you fight to your heart's content against the guys using poison."

Brightly.

Mu-myeong smiled.

I sent the two to Cheon Deung-jin and looked back at the Small Snow Squad.

"You just have to do as usual. You guys are strong."

"Yes!"

The Small Snow Squad's preparation was complete.

I then gazed at the personnel on the Diancang side.

On the Diancang Sect side too, spar participants were coming out in front of the sparring stage one by one.

First-generation disciple, Ok In-gi.

Second-generation disciple, Baek Ri-geuk.

Second-generation disciple, Heo Cheong.

Third-generation disciple, Jin Am.

Third-generation disciple, Oh Hye.

The spar targets who would come out from the Diancang side appeared.

I also stepped forward together with the Small Snow Squad.

Hyeokryeon Yeom.

Eun Bin.

Tae Un-seo.

Wi Ji-yeong.

Baek Mu-yong.

The moment each stood facing each other.

The Diancang Sect Leader, Jang Il-jae, went up to the platform of the training ground.

"Diancang has decided to overthrow the Poison Palace together with the Ice Palace. Since we need to know each other well to join forces and overthrow the Poison Palace, we decided to hold a sparring tournament. Each spar participant, do your best within the limit of not hurting the opponent!"

"Waaaaah!"

Clap clap clap clap-

"Would someone from the Ice Palace also come forward and say a word?"

At those words, everyone looked at Seol Ye-rin.

"Yes, that would be good."

Representing the Ice Palace, Seol Ye-rin, who was wearing a veil, took off the veil.

"Wow....."

"Truly a peerless beauty under the heavens....."

"...I'm envious."

Seol Ye-rin, who took off the veil, also went up to the training ground platform.

"Hello, everyone of the Diancang Sect. Actually, we were suffering so much from the Poison Palace, but thanks to the Sect Leader, it seems we can resolve our deep resentment. Hoping we can definitely overthrow the Poison Palace together with everyone, I will watch today's sparring tournament well."

"Waaaaaaaaah!!!!"

"She's pretty!!!!!"

A shout bigger than when it was Sect Leader Jang Il-jae burst out.

"Tsk, this is why they say there is no use raising disciples."

"Haha, still, isn't it good that we can see Young Palace Head Seol's beauty thanks to this."

The Divine Physician and the Sect Leader took seats near the platform, and Seol Ye-rin walked there.

"May I watch it together here?"

"Of course."

When Seol Ye-rin also took a seat, the spar proceeded.

"It is the first spar, Diancang Sect's first-generation disciple, Ok In-gi!"

"Eldest Senior Brother!"

"Cheer up!"

"Show the power of Diancang!"

Ok In-gi stood up on the sparring stage and looked at the opponent's side.

"Ice Palace, Small Snow Squad Captain Hyeokryeon Yeom!"

"Captain! Cheer up!"

"Captain...nim, cheer... up."

"Cheering should be done like this! Young Master! Knock him down quickly and come down!!"

At Wi Ji-yeong's voice shouting as if the surroundings would fly away, the Diancang martial artists, startled, looked at the Ice Palace side.

"What, she's loud."

"Seems she is participating in the spar too?"

"What's with the guy sharpening a kitchen knife?"

"Is it the North Sea Ice Palace tax?"

"Don't know."

Listening to the Diancang Sect disciples whispering, I also stood up on the sparring stage.

Soon the two people took a clasped hands greeting.

"I look forward to your guidance."

"Those seem to be words I should offer."

Ok In-gi gazed at me while completely tense.

Wooooong-

Red energy began to shimmer from me.

Gulp-

"Eldest Senior Brother! Why are you like that!"

"Whether it's Small Snow Squad Captain or whatever Captain, knock him down quickly!"

They don't know.

The fact that one can only know how strong of a person I am by standing in front of my eyes.

"Don't be too tense."

I didn't draw my sword immediately.

"This spar, it is not a life-and-death duel."

At the appearance of not even being tense, Ok In-gi frowned.

Still, the martial artist representing Diancang was exactly Ok In-gi.

A genius of the sword who learned Diancang's representative martial art, the Sun Shooting Sword Art, up to seven stars.

Although no one recognizes it because it is not a Great Sect, still, he was on the side of having his own pride.

‘Is he thinking he can knock down someone like me anytime?’

Somehow, he was resentful.

Ok In-gi doesn't know what kind of life I have lived.

But at least, he did his best to become strong.

"I know it is not a life-and-death duel. However, even for the sake of the junior brothers who will be watching from behind, I must do my best to knock down the Captain."

"It is a good mindset. I too will... do my best and accept that mindset."

"You have promised."

"Of course."

As the preparation of the two people seemed to be finished.

The Diancang Sect Elder who took on the referee, Baek Ri-gung, raised his hand and shouted.

"Now, the first spar is Ok In-gi versus Hyeokryeon Yeom. Start!"

Tat-

As soon as the start command fell, Ok In-gi drew his sword.

Sun Shooting Sword Art Ultimate Technique Hou Yi Shoots the Sun!

Looking at me, he swings his sword.

Hou Yi flies to shoot down the sun.

Ok In-gi knew he had to swing with all his might from the first sword he swung.

Since the opponent promised to do his best, there was definitely a possibility of being defeated in the first move.

So he shot the best swordsmanship he knew towards me.

Swoosh!

"He cut him!"

"Young Master!"

The disciples of the Diancang Sect who were watching the spar shouted.

Clearly, the disciples of the Diancang Sect thought the sword qi emitted from the sword the Eldest Senior Brother swung cut my upper body.

However,

Ssssk-

"Afterimage?"

My figure that was cut scattered into the air.

If so... where is the real Hyeokryeon Yeom.

"Huh?"

"Eldest Senior Brother! It's the side! Dodge!!"

The disciples of Diancang who discovered the disappeared me shouted.

Only then looking to the side at the disciples' shout, Ok In-gi could confirm a giant fire fist approaching him.

"Flame Fist."

Baaang!

Swish- Baang!

Ok In-gi, who flew away after being hit by the fire fist, was embedded in the wall.

"Keuheuk."

"I kept the promise."

Although I didn't draw the Extreme Flame Sword, I showed a martial art where I coated flames on the recently mastered Diamond Fighting King Divine Fist.

"Eldest Senior Brother!"

Baek Ri-gung approached the unconscious Ok In-gi and examined his complexion.

"Although he is a little scorched, he is not injured! Therefore, the winner of the first spar is, Hyeokryeon Yeom of the North Sea Ice Palace!"

As the spar result was announced, shouts burst out from the Ice Palace side.

"Waaaaah!"

"As expected!"

"I knew he would win!"

Clap clap clap!

As Seol Ye-rin clapped, Jang Il-jae and the Divine Physician looked back at Seol Ye-rin.

"Ahem."

Seol Ye-rin, who should maintain neutrality, put her hands down on her knees with an awkward expression.