

## Return of Mount Hua Sect Chapter 10

“What about the kid?”

“I sent him to his place to change. I think we just need to proceed with the entrance ceremony right away.”

“I see.”

Unam’s eyes turned to the feet. Hyun Jong smiled and opened his mouth.

“You don’t seem to like it.”

“It’s not that I don’t like it.....”

Unam, who had hesitated a little, sighed and opened his mouth.

“I don’t know all the deep intentions of a man of letters. It’s hard to understand why you have to accept that child. Now is the time for Hawasan to cut back on one person’s mouth.”

“Yes, I will.”

“I don’t bring wealth like other children, and I don’t see any particular talent for martial arts.”

“Hmm.”

“More than anything else, I don’t feel any sense of goodness. He doesn’t seem to fit the door. So why would you place that child on the enemy of Hawasan?”

Hyun Jong smiled softly at Unam’s comments.

“Did he?”

“.....long man.”

Unam sighed deeply. Sometimes Hyun Jong is so rude.

‘I don’t know.’

Although he has been supporting Hyun Jong for well over a decade, he was still Unam, who could not guess what he was thinking. Hyun Jong is too deep a man to look up to him.

“Unam.”

“Yes, a man of letters.”

“Sometimes fate comes unexpectedly.”

Hyun Jong smiled brightly.

“Maybe the child could be the light of Hawasan.”

“.....the child is too young to be the light of Hawasan.”

“Maybe.”

Hyunjong’s face got darker.

The current state of affairs in Hawasan is simply a windbreaker. He is struggling, but there is nothing strange about it if he fails right away.

There was also this reason why Unam felt uncomfortable about introducing Chung-Myung.

How great will the loss be if we leave our enemies in Munpa, which may be ruined tomorrow, and then they are driven to the streets?

“I know the situation is difficult.”

Hyun Jong opened his mouth heavily.

“But Unam. Plum blossoms bloom in the snow. Plum blossoms blooming in the cold have a more mellow scent than any other plum blossoms.”

“.....”

“If we don’t plant seeds because winter has come, the possibility of plum blossoms blooming in the snow will disappear.”

“.....Yes.”

“Yes, go out.”

Unam quietly closed the door and came out. Then he sighed and raised his head.

Whenever he came out of the conversation with Hyun Jong, he felt as if his heart was opening.

However, even though I had a conversation with Hyun Jong today, I felt frustrated rather than relieved. Hyun Jong's words still left young Hyun-gi, but the reason why his mind is still dizzy is probably because of the situation he is in now.

Now, Hawasan couldn't be saved by himself.

Hyun Jong tried throughout his life, but things only got worse. If this continues, it won't be over this year.

When I thought that Hawasan, who boasts history and tradition, could completely perish, my heart ached and sighed.

Where is Hawasan going?'

Unam closed her eyes still.

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Chung-Myung looked down blankly at his clothes.

A white coat catches his eye. It is strange to see five plum blossoms engraved on the right chest. I feel like my whole body is ticklish.....

"No, it's really itchy."The material of the clothes is so bad that it feels like it's poking every time it touches the skin. It would have been very inconvenient if I hadn't worn rags before coming here. A month of beggars helped in this respect.

"Tsk."

Chung-Myung frowned.

"I'm going to have it's"

In the past, Hawasan was not a money-laden doorkeeper like a shaman or Shaolin, but he still raked in huge wealth as an old file room.

Of course, I couldn't spend the money to my heart's content, but at least it was enough to dress my students and feed them good clothes.

But with clothes.....

"And what have they done with all that money?"

There must have been a mountain of money in the safe!

No, it's the money in the safe. How many bases and sales outlets does Hwasan have in the synagogue, and where did they sell all the money to make children wear such a big sock?

Even if it could be a mess because you didn't deliver it properly, wouldn't it be hard to understand that you wasted the money you had?

Chung-Myung sighed deeply.

"Nothing is going right."

Arthur, the more I keep thinking, the more headache I get.

If you look forward to it, you'll only get disappointed.

"Anyway, we're in."

I did the introduction. The introduction.

The worst mishap of the world's plum blossoms being introduced to Hwasan's youngest, but where did you enter anyway?

It wasn't the way Chung-Myung wanted it to be, but somehow it was successful to enter Hwasan.

There are a lot of problems to be solved from now on, but wouldn't it be a step forward?

No matter how hard and difficult it is, there is nothing you can't do if you solve it step by step by step. Most things in the world are done by rolling a man to death.....

"But where the hell are we?"

There is a fundamental problem.

The hall where Chung-Myung is now located was used as a guest house in the past. However, what has changed in the meantime, and the past has disappeared from nowhere and turned into a lodging.

As Chung-Myung remembers, there is no such concept of accommodation in Hwasan. The new entrants immediately became priests and began living in their teachers' homes.

So what the hell is this place?

"It's strange to see it as a place where you stay for a while before you have a priesthood."

For such a place, basic facilities were properly equipped. No matter how you look at it, it's a place made for people to live.

Am I the only one here?’

Chung-Myung slipped out of the room.

Rooms lined up left and right around the narrow corridor. It is no different from the past audience.

Chung-Myung opened the door of the next room. You can see clothes and various living tools in the room.

Who's living here?’

Chung-Myung tilted his head.

Why do you have to live in a guest house like this.....

“Who is it?”

Chung-Myung turned his head.

‘Oh my!’

You don't realize there's someone coming! Such a mistake.

‘Oh, I'm not good at martial arts, am I?’

On my way to Hawasan, I learned only that meatball to die. Thanks to you, your body is getting stronger, and the foundation on the floor is becoming a vast land, but.....

Realistically speaking, all that could be used right now was as much experience as nails.

The airworthiness that spans the subtle lines of existence and non-existence cannot maintain the same sense as Chung-Myung in the past. “Who's this guy? He's peeking at someone else's room. Are you a thief?”

My mouth is a bit rough.

It was a child about Chung-Myung's age. When the child screams, some children rush up the stairs.

“What?”

“Jo-Gol, what’s wrong?”

A child called Jo-Gol points at Chung-Myung and points a finger at him.

“He was peeking at my room.”

“Who’s this guy?”

“I think he’s the new guy.”

Chung-Myung’s eyes turned to the ceiling of the hallway.

Why did you come back to life?

What a rough ride this is that?

It’s also upsetting to see blue young people pointing their fingers, apparently these were celadon ships. By allocation, Chung-Myung is their heightened fatherhood.

Of course it’s possible because you don’t know.

But how do we understand that the people who have enemies on the door are making fun of the neighborhood like they’re threatening themselves? It was a time when I was wondering where to start and how to break their habit.

“What a fuss!”

“Gasp!”

“Lunar prosecutor’s dorm!”

Children retreat from side to side in the voice heard from below. A man came up the stairs and frowned.

Stubbornness is buried in the face and gesture. I felt a sternness that would not cause a drop of blood even if I poke it with a needle.

A man called Ungum looked through everyone with sharp eyes to match Doho, the sword.

“Why do you come back to the coffin and make a scene when you have to train? Who said I could be lazy?”

“I mean…… I’m here to get a new uniform because it’s dirty.”

“Where’s the excuse?”

“I’m sorry.”

The children panicked and sat on the fence. Meanwhile, I couldn’t give up glancing at Chung-Myung.

“You?”

“My name is Chung-Myung.”

“You’re the new kid at the White House from today.”

“The White House?”

“This is the White House. The camp where the three great disciples of Hwasan live. Didn’t you hear that?”

“.....the dorm?”

The man frowned.

“Didn’t you know it’s polite to answer questions before you ask them back?”

“Oh, yes. I’m sorry.”

John. John.

...thank you.

I felt empty again. Now we have to take the kids who didn’t even enter Hwasan at the time of his reign to the presidency.

‘Oh, this is non-possession.’

You said you had to give up your position and face to become a true master. I never thought I’d be forced to go through a phase that I’d never endured before.

He’s going to be on the boat.

“Follow me.”

“Yes?”

“You have to train, whether late or early. A day earlier wouldn’t make a difference. It is not the job of the attendant to waste time carelessly.”

Chung-Myung agreed with that.

Chung-Myung needs to be strong as soon as possible to change this terrible situation. To do so, the environment and time to concentrate on training were absolutely necessary.

The problem is that what they are trying to teach him is basic martial arts that are of no use to Chung-Myung.

I'm gonna have to teach you.'

"Come down."

When the man goes away first, the children follow the man. One of them sneaked around and turned his head toward Chung-Myung.

He was called Jo-Gol earlier.

"I'll see you at night."

"....."

"I'm gonna fix you up."

".....yes, yes."

"If you run away, you'll be more beaten."

"Hi, hi."

"This is real!"

"What are you doing?"

The child screamed in horror at the sharp voice of the sword.

"Gee, I'm coming. Homokjo!"

Chung-Myung sighed as he looked at the child running forward.

"Be pretty."But they're the descendants of a cute private affair.

Of course, Chung-Myung's way of loving children may be a little different from others. But.

"That's their business."

The grin went down Chung-Myung.

