

Return of Mount Hua Sect Chapter 31

“What on earth?”

“Don’t look at me like that. Because I know I’m doing a stupid thing.”

Yujong San shakes his hand as if he is annoyed.

“Why would someone you know?”

“Hey, princess.”

“.....”

“You’re not a harmonious man.”

Gong Munyeon’s face went blank.

What are you talking about?

“You’re the son-in-law in the chords, so you don’t know. What does wasan mean in harmony?”

“No!”

Gong Munyeon poked his lips.

What the hell are you talking about? Why is it important now if you’re not a chord person?

“Hey, you’re a shopkeeper.”

“Oh, thank you. Because I know what you’re trying to say.”

Yujong San sighed deeply.

“I understand that money seems to be the same way of saying harmony in a world where you sell it.”

Gong Munyeon looked at Yujong San with an absurd face. I wonder what the hell will come out of his mouth.

“But I’m a man of harmony.”

“.....what did you do?”

“Those who were born and raised in harmony grow up to hear stories about Hawasan. When you get out of the baby food, you have to live in the world and become a master of the world, and even after knowing that you are not talented enough to join the world, you grow up hearing how he has protected the world and the island.”

Gong Munyeon tilted his head. What is this out of the blue?

“Not just me. My father and my grandfather grew up like that. Hawasan is the pride of the islanders, the pride of harmony. And.....”

Yujong San scratched the back of his head.

“If not me, it was also the pride of my father or my grandfather.”

“.....so what did it do?”

“But what if I take down Hwasan to make some money? Will my father leave me alone when I go to the next world? You’ll be beaten for days and days.”

A low laugh burst out.

When Gong Munyeon turned his head with a stiff face, everyone closed their mouths and lowered their heads slightly.

“So, for that reason, you’re giving up a fortune?”

“Giving up is nothing. I didn’t hear that the long man would make it up to you?”

“Do you believe that?”

“There’s nothing to believe. What are you going to do with the money?”

Yujong San spat on the floor.

“He’s like you who’s going to get paid and leave, and he’s going to have a lot of money to use. If you go to Hangzhou, there are many places to spend money. But where am I going to make money? I’ve spent my whole life digging in harmony. Hangju? Soju? That’s not funny.”

Yujong San smirked without realizing it.

It’s not even a funny situation. By the time he climbed Hawasan, he was so engrossed in the idea of getting money and living on his own. But aren’t you saying this now?

It’s crazy.

It's not something you can do in your right mind. Yujong San knew very well how stupid he was now.

But...

"You'll regret it."

"Of course you'll regret it. God d*mn it! Look like I'm doing this because I don't know I'm sorry! I know better than you do! Of course you'll regret it!"

Yujong San shouted out loud.

"But it would be less uncomfortable than my hand destroying Hwasan!" Gong Munyeon looks at Yujong San with dumbfounded eyes.

Yujong San also sighed after taking a deep breath several times to see if the excitement did not subside.

"Hey, princess, I'm still worth a living. If I try to protect Hwasan here now, I'll lose money. Then you can live in poverty, just taking your money back then. But if I pull out the roots of Hwasan's pillars here, I'll live with useless money until the day I die. I don't want to live like that."

Gong Munyeon stared at Yujong San and clenched his teeth.

"Are you out of your mind?"

I couldn't understand what Yujong San was saying. But...

You don't have to understand.'

If you want to enter the fire pit on your own, why are you trying to stop me? The absence of that one person does not change the situation.

"Do as you please. It won't make a difference without you."

"Who said we were one?"

Gong Munyeon's movement stopped suddenly. Then the head slowly turns. His slow-moving head seemed to tell how hot he was now.

"The Preface Master."

Seo Moon-jong walked beside Yujong San.

"What are you doing?"

“Can’t you see?”

Gong Munyeon frowned.

However, Seo Mun-jong was not the only one who came forward. Perhaps Yujong San’s voice was the trigger, five of the twenty people who came up together went to Yujong San.

“Oh, my God.”

Gong Munyeon shook his head.

“Have you seen such pathetic men?”

How can a man named a merchant make such a stupid choice? Well, that’s why you’re stuck in this countryside for f*ck’s sake.

‘No, I don’t’

Gong Munyeon’s face, which was unable to hide his pathetic heart, quickly hardened carefully.

‘They would never have made that choice if it wasn’t for the other wasan. I guess that’s how much Hwasan’s influence on harmony is still absolute.’

If you’re swayed by emotions, you can’t make a proper judgment. Disrespecting the opponent is the last thing a merchant should do. It is right to think that the potential of Hwasan, whom he was so concerned about, has been exercised at this moment.

Gong Munyeon looked at those who crossed the side. Everyone is regretting it, but they are wearing faces full of relief.

‘Silly things.’

Pride in not abandoning Hasan until the end?

That is meaningful only when Hwasan exists. Even if they put off the reimbursement date, Hwasan can’t afford to pay the rest of the money back. They ended up spending a fortune on a moment’s misjudgment.

Gong Munyeon, who finished his judgment, asked calmly.

“Is there anyone else who thinks otherwise?”

The remaining merchants watched Hyun Jong and Gong Munyeon and turned away.

“The Long Man.”

“.....”

Gong Munyeon said with a gentle smile.

“I didn’t know Hwasan’s name was still so high. But I guess that’s it. The rest of them have no intention of postponing the repayment date, so I want you to stop paying back the money we lent you.”

Hyun Jong smiled in vain. His eyes were on the merchants behind him, not Gong Munyeon.

“Isn’t there really anyone else who can help him.”.....”

When the answer did not return, Hyun Jong nodded still.

“Then it’s inevitable.”

“The Long Man.”

“Don’t rush me. Princess.”

Gong Munyeon flinched.

It was a low voice, but Hyun Jong’s voice contained a force that he dared not resist.

Yujong San, who stood separately on the side, and Hyun Jong, who looked around several merchants, smiled brightly.

“But it’s enough to confirm that there are still people who are willing to be Hwasan. Doesn’t that mean the world hasn’t abandoned him yet?”

When Gong Munyeon couldn’t do this or that, Hyun Jong raised his voice loudly.

“Unam!”

“Yes, long-time man!”

“Bring it!”

“Yes.”

Unam bowed his head and walked somewhere at a quick pace. Gong Munyeon slightly frowned at the sight.

“Are you sure you’re ready?”

It can’t be.

Gong Munyeon didn’t just play with his hands off. If anyone had lent that money to Hawasan, it would have been in Gong Munyeon’s ears.

So you’re bluffing?

No, that doesn’t make sense either. Bluffing is when there’s a background, doing it. But now there is no background in Hawasan, is there? It is not a situation that can be solved by bluffing.

Unam returns before Gong Munyeon can organize his thoughts. I was alone when I went, but there were three people coming back.

“Is that a wise man?”

Considering the age of those who come with Unam, they seemed to be the elders of Hawasan. One of them had a big box in his hand.

“I’ve got it, sir.”

Hyun Jong pointed forward with a chin.

“Put it down.”

“Yes.”

Chin

The crates are placed on the floor.

Gong Munyeon looked up at the chest and looked up.

“This is……?”

“There is a fortune in it that I owe you. Check it out.”

“……did you say wealth now?”

“Yes, it is.”

Gong Munyeon looked at the chest with suspicious eyes.

You don’t want to play with me.

Hyun Jong, who he knows, is not the one to joke around in this situation. Does that mean there's really wealth in there?

Various thoughts rushed into my mind, but now was not the time to think. What do you mean by thinking about a box right in front of you?

Gong Munyeon approached the ark as if possessed. And slowly opened the lid.

His eyes become thinner after checking the stuff inside.

"This is....."

Wealth?

This book can't be a fortune, can it?

"Jang-in, are you kidding me?"

"Can't you can't do that. I certainly gave you what you wanted."

"What is this?"

"You'll know when you read it."

Gong Munyeon, who saw Hyun Jong's calm face, bit his lips and pulled out one of the books in the chest. Then I started checking the contents on the stand.

Go away.

Go away.

The sound of turning the pages spreads through the quiet Hawasan. Gong Munyeon's face was colored with dirt every time more pages were passed.

"This is....."

Gong Munyeon, whose face color has completely changed, looked at Hyun Jong shaking his hand holding the book.

"What is this....."

When Gong Munyeon couldn't continue his words, merchants, who were wary of Gong Munyeon, sneaked toward Gong Munyeon."What's that? Princess?"

"Let's take a look."

“.....”

When Gong Munyeon didn't answer, merchants glanced at the crates. Those who have confirmed that there are still several books left inside reach out and take them out.

“What the hell is this.....”

The faces of those who checked the contents with slightly nervous faces soon became suspicious.

“Isn't this a bookkeeper?”

“That'sir.”

Hyun Jong nodded coolly.

“It's like an old book, why do you suddenly.....?”

Hyun Jong smiled brightly.

“The books you're looking at are books that Hwasan's predecessor made for the management of the business.”

“.....What? What the hell?”

Hyun Jong's eyes have subsided a little.

“Did you check, Princess?”

“.....”

Hyun Jong's voice resonates clearly.

“The book proves that the originator of the chord business you're running now is Hwasan.”

“Yes?”

“Oh, no, what the hell does that mean? A long writer?”

“Quiet.”

Hyun Jong resolutely cut them off. And he opened his mouth softly to those who had yet to come to their senses.

“Hwasan has done you a favor. But you have avenged your kindness. No matter how much Hwasan admires goodness, it’s not a funny place to show favor to the rats who bite their owners without grace.”

The stern scolding of Hyun Jong is pouring out sharply.

“Hwasan, based on this account, will confiscate all of the businesses you run, as well as the assets you’ve collected so far.”

A bolt of lightning fell into the dry sky.

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No one could open their mouth.

This is because the declaration from Hyun Jong’s mouth was so shocking. Those who understood what Hyun Jong was saying could not shut up, and those who had yet to grasp the situation could not dare to open their mouths because they were weighed down by the atmosphere.

“Come on, Long Writers!”

“What do you mean? A long writer?”

The disturbance broke out rapidly.

Merchants who dyed their faces red screamed as if they were evil, but Hyun Jong didn’t change a single expression. A cold face that has not been seen in him usually weighs on merchants.

“Literally.”

“Ha, but……!”

“We don’t know what the hell this is about……”

It was then.

“Quiet.”

Gong Munyeon’s cold voice closed the merchants’ mouths.

Hyun Jong and Gong Munyeon’s eyes are intertwined in Ho Gong.

“The Long Man.”

“Say it, princess.”

Attitudes have not changed, but much has changed. Hyun Jong was no longer consistent in a relaxed manner, and the tenderness he had walked politely in the complexion of Gong Munyeon disappeared.

“I think you’re being too mischievous.”

“Did you say it was a joke?”

“That’s right.”

The eyes of the two are intertwined in Ho Gong. Hyun Jong, who would normally have been soft, has not stepped down at this moment.

“I’m sorry if the seat of great Hawasan seems to be free enough to share your farm with you.”

Gong Munyeon closes his mouth tightly. His mouth cracks as usual.

“Certainly, according to this account, most of the businesses in the Harmon Merchants Union are owned by Hawasan. If we fail to provide proof that we have taken over the business at a fair price, we will have nothing to say if we confiscate our property.”

“You’re well aware.”

“One.”

Gong Munyeon smiled. But the smile was distinctly different from the one he had ever shown. It’s an awkward smile as if it was forced to make it up.

“Isn’t that the story of when this book was real?”

Hyun Jong stared at Gong Munyeon without saying a word. But Gong Munyeon continued to speak without being pressed by those eyes.

“How do you prove whether or not this book that popped out of nowhere is genuine?”

“That means.....”

Hyun Jong opened his eyes wide.

“Is it the only way to say that Hawasan has now given false evidence.”

“Hwasan wouldn’t do that.”

Gong Munyeon took a step back. But that didn't change the attitude.

"But isn't it possible that Hawasan is also being deceived by this false account? We can't trust this book unless it's verified as authentic."

"That's right!"

"What a common sense!"

The merchants were right, bolstered by Gong Munyeon's comments.

Hyun Jong, who was watching the scene, nods slowly. Then I turned my head and looked at Hyun Young.

"Jaegyeong Footnote."

"Yes, sir!"

"What do you think?"

"They have a point."

Hyun Young, the financial footnote, answered without changing his face. The figure brought joy to the merchants.

"What should I do?"

"The long story is wrong."

"Hmm?"

Hyun Young says with a big smile.

"It's not our job to determine whether the books are genuine or not. Isn't it the government office that makes a difference between a situation like this?"

"Right."

Hyun Young went on with a lot of tickets.

"That's why we've already left half of our books at the government office of Chords to verify that it's authentic. If the books are authentic, the government will personally confiscate their businesses." Gong Munyeon opened his eyes wide.

"Did you say you've already left it to me?"

“Yes. Why? What’s wrong?”

Hyun Young’s nonchalant response lowers Gong Munyeon’s body temperature. A cold sweat began to seep out of my spine.

‘I got you.’

If they were in harmony, they could cope. But they are now in Wasan. If government soldiers flocked to the workplace and began occupying them while they were away, the remaining would have no way to deal with it.

‘That’s him!’

There was a spark in Gong Munyeon’s eyes staring at Hyun Jong.

Hyun Jong brought them together to Wasan with this intention from the beginning. Showing the accounts directly to merchants and covering up disputes was nothing but blindfolding. What they really aim for is to keep them out of harmony.

“When did you put the books in the coffin?”

“It was two days ago.”

“.....ee.”

Gong Munyeon grinds his teeth.

Two days is more than enough time to verify all the books. He said he left half of it, but the books are half-contrastable. It was clear that the books in the chest had already been reviewed.

In other words, at the bottom of the mountain, government troops were already waiting to cover the authenticity of the books and prepare to confiscate the business.

Chords’ coffins are generations of Hawaiian friendly places. If the long-winded man used Hawasan’s connections to pressure from above, isn’t it obvious how the chords will turn out?

It’s probably going to be a mess by now.

“Long man!”

An angry voice burst out of Gong Munyeon’s mouth.

But Hyun Jong was no longer the generous man he knew.

“Keep your voice down.”

A stern spirit emanates from Hyun Jong’s predecessor. Although Gong Munyeon is rarely surprised or embarrassed by people, he had no choice but to cringe at the energy emanating from Hyun Jong.

The name was Hwasan.

It was unimaginable that the spirit was emitted from the man who carried the name, which now had nothing but nothing left.

“You have no right to speak.”

Hyun Jong stares at merchants with cold eyes. Some, unable to overcome the weight of that gaze, shook their heads and avoided the eyes of Hyun Jong.

“True friends are those who reach out when they’re in trouble. You don’t have to treat people with knives when they’re having a hard time. Go back, go down to the chords and everything will be over. If it were the way it was, I’d have to retrieve everything from you....”

Hyun Jong sighed.

“You can’t ignore all the hard work you’ve done. So I’ll grant you permission to take a cartload of wealth.”

“Now, the long-winded man.”

No matter how tactless they were, they couldn’t help but notice how the situation was going at this point.

“I have done you the greatest favor.”

At that time, Hyun Young, the finance footnote, opened his mouth.

“These are the people who have destroyed Hwasan and siphoned off his wealth. In addition, he tried to avenge Hwasan’s kindness. Such a favor to those people.....”

“The beast tried to bite. So, if you show your teeth together, I’ll be an animal, too.”

Hyun Jong shook his hand.

“I’ve already decided, so please don’t mention it any more.”

“Yes, a man of letters.”

Hyun Young lowered his head.

“Get down, please. Don’t you want to see what’s going on with your eyes?”

Gong Munyeon’s face is completely distorted. Revealing his teeth, he glared at Hyun Jong as if to kill him.”Long man, you were hiding your mind behind that soft face.”

“Reading mind...”

Hyun Jong smiled brightly.

“Totally, I suppose. I can’t compare to you.”

“.....I won’t forget this debt.”

“Come on, Unam, take them.”

“Yes, long-time man!”

Gong Munyeon turned his body around. Then, without waiting for Unam’s guidance, he began to walk toward the mountain gate.

The merchants, who were at their wits’ end, rushed to follow Gong Munyeon. You should go down the mountain as soon as possible to see what happened to the harmony.

Hyun Jong sighed softly as he looked at the merchants heading to the prose.

“Jang In! Thank you for your hard work.”

“Cancer.”

Hyun Jong smiled softly at Hyun Young.

“I’m done with wasan. Don’t worry about that!”

“Don’t be so upset. Now we’ve crossed a mountain.”

“Where was the mountain bigger than that? Everything will be fine now.”

Hyun Jong smiled at Hyun Young, who was so excited and lost what to do.

It has been decades since I saw a financial footnote like that. Everyone was carrying a heavy burden on their shoulders.

It’s all thanks to him.’

I think it's Hwasan's Hongbok.

We need to give a big prize, but what prize should we give to celebrate all of this? I keep laughing.

Hyun Jong's eyes, which had been lost in thought for a while, turned to Yujong San and the rest of the merchants.

"And....."

Those who saw the eyes of a long writer immediately bow their heads.

"You have not lost your grace to the last."

Hyun Jong's attitude was quite different from that of other merchants a while ago. It's certainly soft, though not without its severity.

"We don't know what's going on....."

"It doesn't change the fact that your place of business belongs to Hwasan. Of course, Hwasan's should be returned to him. However, I will continue to allow you to run your businesses and get paid for it."

"....."

Yujong San's face became subtle.

Although the situation is better than those who are rushing down the mountain right now, it is the same to lose their workplaces. Wouldn't Yujong San become an agent in the store owner of the store?

"If you do..."

As soon as Yujong San tried to protest, Hyun Young opened his mouth.

"Too much greed can cause anger."

"....."

"It's a sin to pressure others with property that doesn't belong to them. Hwasan just gave you a chance to take the weight off your sins."

A sigh is coming out.

Hyun Young is right if all this comes from a fake.

“Grandpa, what the hell have you done?”

I’m suddenly ashamed.

“Jaegyeong Footnote.”

“Yes, a man of letters.”

“Isn’t it true that they didn’t betray their loyalty to Hwasan and helped him at the last minute?”

“You’re right.”

“Let’s discuss it together. Let’s see if there’s a good direction. Shouldn’t Hwasan still be a warm place for a close friend?”

“Yes, a man of letters. I’ll obey your instructions.”

Hyun Young sneaked forward and gestured to merchants.

“Come this way. Let’s go to the finance ministry and discuss what’s ahead.”

“.....Yes.”

Merchants walked along with Hyun Young. There was a complex feeling on his face.

While everyone was moving away, Hyun Jong remained alone and looked around Hwasan. There was not a day when I didn’t see this sight. But Hwasan, who caught his eye today, was clearly different from yesterday.

The stark, faded halls seem to be full of life today.

‘Is everything on your mind?’

No, it doesn’t just end like that.

This is the first time in decades that Hwasan, who has always been exposed to sad news, has received it. The flow has a strange side, so once you change the direction, it’s not easy for you to turn it around with your workforce.

Now that the water has opened in the right direction, Hwasan will be different from before. Hyun Jong believed so.

Perhaps today will bring back the forgotten glory of Hwasan.

‘That’s the way it should be.’

A clear, waterless smile bloomed on Hyun Jong's face full of wrinkles.

".....I, I....."

And a clear, wrinkle-free face crumpled up.

"That sucker!"

There is a spark in Chung-Myung's eyes.

What? A cart?

What's wrong with animals?

"Hi, I'll show you exactly what an animal is!"

Hyun Jong sent them there.

Chung-Myung did not let them go.

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"Death penalty, Ambassador!"

"Why are you making such a fuss?"

"Did you hear that?"

Yoon-jong smirked.

"What did you hear?"

"Hasn't there already been a lot of rumors? Didn't you hear that?"

"There's nothing you can't hear because you have ears."

Jo-Gol made more of a fuss when Yoon-Jong replied nonchalantly.

"It turns out that the harmonious merchants who were pressing for debt to Hawasan were his agents in the past. Their businesses are all owned by Hwasan."

"I see."

"The chords are crazy right now. Government soldiers are occupying the chords and confiscating all of their property."

“I heard that, too.”

“Oh, my God, Ambassador! Why are you so calm? Ha! This is why I shouldn’t talk to people who are going to be masters!”

Jo-Gol struck in the chest as if he was frustrated.

“Is that such a big deal?”

“It’s amazing. It’s amazing. Do you have any idea how much it would cost to confiscate all the assets of the flock? Apart from their wealth, if they can only bring their own businesses, Hawasan won’t have to worry about making ends meet for generations.”

“So... ..?”

Yoon-jong looked at Jo-Gol with new eyes as if he knew it was a little serious.

He is a man who will become a doer in the first place, and is far from a natural counterpart. There seems to be a clear difference between his view of the incident and Jo-Gol’s view of the shopping district.

“It must have been bigger than I thought.”

“Oh, my God, the death penalty. The death penalty should lead Hawasan in the future, and it would be a disaster if he had no sense of money.”

“Well, keep that in mind.”

I’ve heard rumors, but I’ve never thought it was such a big deal. I just thought I could get away with the debt crunch, but it seems to be quite a big deal.

As a result, a new question arose.

“But how did this happen all of a sudden? Why did you put up with the humiliation so far?”

“Well, that’s....”

“Huh?”

Jo-Gol’s face has become strangely complex.

“I heard they found the books this time.”

“Books?”

“Yes, the books related to the business of Hawasan. They found it a few days ago and they were able to knock them down.....”

Jo-Gol obliquely blurs the end of the story. And Yoon-jong could see why Jo-Gol's expression was so sour.

“A few days ago.”

“Yes.”

“The books were found a few days ago. And the books must be in the form of a book?”

“I suppose so.”

Yoon-Jong laughed bitterly.

“It just so happens that we saw a book found a few days ago. Don't you think so?”

“.....yes.”

Jo-Gol and Yoon-Jong couldn't keep up their words and exchanged subtle glances.

‘The ark.’

‘There must have been a book in it.’

It's too coincidental to call it a coincidence. In addition, wasn't the response of the long writer who checked the contents of the ark so impressive?

“I don't think so.”

“I feel the same way.”

Jo-Gol and Yoon-Jong's faces got a little darker.

“In addition, his reaction before that was a little.....”

“It was obviously so strange.”

– Oh my god! What's this? What's with the stone?

– No, my God! It's not a stone! Who buried this in a place like this? That's weird. Hahaha. That's weird.

Shall we dig? You don't mind if I dig? Hahahaha. Haha. I can't believe this is buried here. What a strange thing to do. I don't think it's a treasure.

Yoon-jong closed his eyes tightly.

'If you try to fool me, I'll try to fool you. God d*mn it.'

I can't forget that awkward voice. Even if a three-year-old child hears it, it's definitely...

'Oh, he's making some strange move.' I would have thought.

The crumbles that came after that crappy performance.....

"As expected?"

"Right?"

Jo-Gol and Yoon-Jong's faces became serious.

"Where the hell did they find it?"

".....the more I know, the more I don't know."

"Yes."

Yoon-jong shakes his head.

There are so many suspicions. Even if you don't try hard, every time you walk, suspicious things seem to roll down.

Nevertheless, the reason why Yoon-jong is not so wary of Chung-Myung is that his sincerity towards Hwasan is obvious.

The same is true of this work. Anyway, didn't Hwasan benefit greatly from Chung-Myung's search for the books?

"Anyway....."

It was that moment.

"Metabolism!"

A loud voice came from outside the room.

"What's going on?"

"Haven't you seen Chung-Myung?"

"Why Chung-Myung?"

"I can't see where he is even when he's looking for me. It's not in the room."

".....Hmm?"

Yoon-jong's body, which was trying to answer casually, stopped. Soon his complexion begins to turn black.

"You don't sorry.

"Yes, anywhere."

"Stop, don't tell me!"

Yoon-jong jumped up from his seat. Then he rushed to run towards Chung-Myung's room.

Yoon-jong, who slammed into the door, opened Chung-Myung's closet.

"What's wrong with you?"

Jo-Gol, who rushed into the room after Yoon-Jong belatedly, shouted.

".....none."

"Yes?"

"I don't have it."

Yoon-jong pointed to an empty closet. Inside the closet was Chung-Myung's uniform.

"Huh? Take off the application. Where are you kidding me?...."

At that moment Jo-Gol's eyes were as bright as a lamp.

Taking off one's coat means wearing another. However, casual clothes are also placed next to the uniform. Invisible clothes are like.....

"Stop, don't tell me."

It's night happiness and mask that Jo-Gol brought me a while ago.

Yoon-jong's face was distorted mercilessly.

"What kind of accident are you going to do again?"

"....."

Chung-Myung was truly two people who couldn't tell if it was a Hongbok or a disaster.

* * *

"Huh...."

A little bit of people looked at the cart with a mesmerized face. The cart contained some of the wealth he had collected so far.

Full of wealth that's about to fall.

It's a surprising amount if someone you don't know saw it, but the feeling of a few people looking at the wealth was terrible.

"In one day....."

There was no such thing as a bolt out of the blue.

What they saw as they scurried down from Hwasan was their workplaces already occupied by government forces. Arms-armed government soldiers surrounded the workplace, and they were ordered into exile.

The only thing they returned to protesting was the rant that they would have all been sent to the government office without the request of a long-time writer, Hwasan.

What the hell is going on?'

That means the books were real.

However, some people were forced to feel unfair. Who would have imagined that the Plum Blossom Workshop, which had been run by the family generation, belonged to Hwasan? I just took over because I was running it in my predecessor's office.

But I was robbed of the workshop overnight and kicked out of the harmony. Where else in the world is this unfair?

Others' expressions were also dark.

When I saw the carts that began to gather one by one, a few people were heartbroken their hearts.

".....what the hell is going on here?"

"That's not true."

Sighs came from all over the place.

They're kicked out of the chords right now, but the Sixers are allowed to stay a little longer. Now, no matter whether it is porridge or rice, we have no choice but to leave the harmony with the six leaders."Do you really have to leave like this?"

"Then what do we do?"

"At least protest....."

"Protest?"

Jin Yi-san of the Hwayeong Guest Cup glared at some people with killer eyes.

"You said that when you saw the supermarket owner protesting and being dragged to the government office? We are con artists, con artists! Except that if the long writer didn't show mercy, he wouldn't have left now, but he would have been locked up in prison! But what do you mean, how do you argue?"

The shoulders of a few people drooped.

"Oh, my God!"

Jin Yi-san turned nervously.

"Let's go!"

"Bur, already?"

"I didn't hear you say you'd be locked up in prison if you didn't leave the city. Let's get out of the harmonies!"

In the end, a few nodded helplessly. Those who were watching followed a few people who went ahead with dark faces.

It took them a long time to get out of the chords. With a brief pull in the shade of the tree, they trudged down from the cart and gathered.

".....that should be enough."

"I think the government soldiers who have been watching from behind have returned. Don't you think you can relax now?"

"You have to be relieved."

"What do we do now?"

When I get out of the emergency situation, other things start to show up.

A little bit of people turned their heads and looked at Gong Munyeon. Seeing him who hasn't said a word since a while ago makes me feel sick.

"Princess Rouge!"

The voice sticks out sharply.

"What am I supposed to do now?"

When a few people opened the door, others began to blame Gong Munyeon.

"Say something!"

"Didn't you say all you had to do was trust the princess? What's going on?"

"I believed in the princess, and now I'm a con artist. How are you going to take responsibility for this?"

Gong Munyeon slowly raised his head.

"....."

Everyone who saw his eyes closed their mouths. Gong Munyeon's eyes, which have always been as soft as Gunja, are glistening with life.

"Did you blame me now?"

"....."

Those who were pushed by Gong Munyeon's momentum unknowingly backed down.

"Oh, no, I didn't mean....."

"I mean, let's come up with a plan. The countermeasures... .."

Gong Munyeon, who overwhelmed the crowd when everyone flinched, raised the momentum even more.

"What a pathetic bunch of people."

"....."

"....."

Gong Munyeon works coldly.

“Hwasan and Chuck didn’t start anyway! Is there one of you who is shameless? I’m sure you all knew about it.”

There was no answer.

Still, those who knew the shame bowed their heads with dark faces, but most did not.

Gong Munyeon said, deflating a little.

“No need to make a fuss. Because now I’m just avoiding the rain. It will never end like this.”

“.....what are you going to do?”

“How can that account be real?”

“.....”

“It’s obviously a forged account.”

“Ha, at Hana government office.....”

“If you’re right with the wise man, it’s no big deal to manipulate the authenticity of the books. You’ve decided to share your wealth with the wise man!”

“Ah!”

Merchants raised their heads.

“Then?”

“Let’s go to Nakyang for now. If you go to Nakyang, you can try. If they’re going to push people with power, they’re going to have more power! I will surely punish those wicked wise men and the long-standing men of Hwasan!”

“Oh!”

“Of course it is! It doesn’t make sense to have a book from a hundred years ago all of a sudden!”

“I have to reveal the tricks of those crooks!”The voices of the merchants grew louder.

But I’m thinking about something else in my head.

It doesn’t matter if that book is real or fake. As Gong Munyeon said, if the power of power is available, real books can be fake.

Then it's no big deal to get your property back.

Gong Munyeon snorted at the changed response.

"So you have nothing to worry about. I'll take care of everything, so just trust me and follow me."

"We only believe in rouge!"

"I believed it from the beginning! Of course."

'Pathetic things.'

Gong Munyeon frowned.

It's like a bug, but we still need these guys. It's better to have people who speak out together than alone. Once we lead them to Nakyang, we can reverse the situation. A backbencher who can give him definite power.....

"You're f*cking it."

Then, a strange voice flew in.

Gong Munyeon's head turned away.

Return of Mount Hua Sect Chapter 34

'When?'

Gong Munyeon's eyes are filled with embarrassment.

I didn't feel any signs of approach. But there was a man standing just around the corner.

Who is it?

Gong Munyeon's feelings of finding the owner of the voice turned from embarrassment to embarrassment.

Black night happiness, black mask, and a sword in one hand.

"....."

Anyone can tell that I'm a robber.

But...

Gong Munyeon's eyes went up without realizing it. The blazing sun catches his eye.

"Are you crazy?"

Robber walking around the boulevard in broad daylight. Does this make any sense?

".....what you said?"

Someone asked the question of Gong Munyeon instead. Then the masked man looks at the speaker with a sour eye.

"Here's my horse.....Coughing! Coughing! Turn it off. Who else is there besides me.....cough! Me?"

"....."

Gong Munyeon looked at the robber with blank eyes.

"I think I'm about to die.'

Is he an old man?

Bendable waist. His body is like a skeleton. And the complexion of the eyes revealed between the masks presumably makes you look quite old.

Or a dying little boy.

No, but that can't be true.

"What business? I don't think it's a passerby."

Then the masked man coughed a few times and shook his head.

"Yes, I'm going to die."

"....."

"Can't you see what's"

".....I don't know?"

"Who do you think is this guy walking around in broad daylight?"

"Crazy guy?"

"....."

“...or dementia?”

“Robber! Robber!”

“Oh, you were a robber. I didn’t think so.”

Gong Munyeon stopped smirking.

Robber with a look like he can’t even catch a rat.

Of course, you should not underestimate others just by looking at them. But now the author’s appearance wasn’t the only problem.

Although he holds the sword tightly, I can’t feel the unique spirit of Kang Ho-in, who has mastered martial arts.

A thoughtful Kang Ho-in wouldn’t walk around in that outfit in broad daylight. It’s something you can’t do without being crazy.

“Hey, old man.”

Gong Munyeon shook his hand like a fly.

“It looks like you’ve lost your way at the sight of wealth, but don’t give up your life and go back.”

“When you see wealth.....Coughing! The sashimi is..... Cough! Cough! Ow! It’s your people!”

“.....I don’t understand what you’re saying?”

“Yes.”

As the English was not delivered, the masked man tapped his waist a couple of times and pointed to Gong Munyeon with a sword he was holding as a cane.

“I’m not trying to take away my wealth, I’m trying to find my property.”

“You said it was a robbery a little while ago.”

“You have to understand me like hell with it.”

“.....Huh.”

Gong Munyeon made an impression.

Things are not going to work out, so all the weirdos get stuck.

“You’d better get out of here before you hit the view.”

“Do you want to try it.

“This guy is real!”

As soon as Gong Munyeon tried to scream, the end of the masked sword pointed at Gong Munyeon.

“I didn’t think you were a bad brainer, but you don’t understand what I’m saying.”

Gong Munyeon shut up.

There was a moment of silence.

Gong Munyeon, who had been looking at the masked man for a long time, asked in a slightly different tone.

“Are you from Hawaii?”

Merchants opened their eyes wide at Gong Munyeon’s words.

“Hwasan.”

“What do you mean, princess?”

Gong Munyeon did not answer merchants’ questions. It’s not important to deal with the annoying flock of flies. The masked man is picking up his head.

“You know very well.”

“I understand you’re done talking to Hwasan?”

“I’m done talking to Hwasan. But the story is not over with me.”

“Did he send it to you?”

“Do you think he is?”

“.....I don’t think so.”

Gong Munyeon had his own recognition of the long-written Hwasan Hyun Jong. There is no denying that he is a stuffy person, but he keeps his own justice as much as he is frustrated.

He was not worn out enough to let others go even though he said he would let them go in front of him.

“Does this man from Hawasan violate the long will of Hawasan?”

“It’s all right.”

The masked man turned his head.

“It’s not an allocation for me to listen to him one by one.”

Gong Munyeon’s face turned dark.

“The convention?”

The author is quite an old man, considering his bent waist, skinny body, and old voice, although he was masked.

And considering the tone of the word “Hwasan”, it could be a distribution of more than “long-term people”.

Which means that whoever is in front of him now may be the former master of Hawasan.

But I don’t see any signs of a master.’

I don’t know how far to believe. Gong Munyeon was usually calm in front of him, but the person in front of him now had no place for weirdness.

Gong Munyeon has a firm complexion.

“I didn’t know Hawasan’s event would be so petty.”

“Chizol?”

The masked man snorted.

“That’s why black-haired beasts don’t reap. What would the senior citizen say when he sees you now?”

“.....who is your seniority?”

The masked Chung-Myung’s eyes narrowed.

“Oh, look at this.’

You don't know what seniority is?

Chung-Myung was a rouge in Taehwaru when he was in Wasan. If Gong Munyeon continued Taehwa-ru, it would be hard not to know.

But you don't know seniority?

Chung-Myung tilted his head.

I can smell it.'

It also smells very bad. Maybe this hasn't been done by a few money-crazed people.

"Well, that's fine."

Chung-Myung nodded his sword.

"I don't know if the long-time writer told you to take the wealth because he likes people, but I can't see it because he's very petty and learned nothing. I'd like to break my leg if I have a temper, but I still have to respect it because it's the order of a long-time writer. Leave the cart and get out of here. Then I won't catch you."

"Huh."

Gong Munyeon burst into laughter.

"Hey, do you think I'm powerless to step down?"

"Yes."

"....."

Gong Munyeon was speechless because he was embarrassed.

It's a little weird talking about him. I keep getting speechless while talking.

"Well, you're mistaken. I stepped down so as not to cause a big problem. It's not because I couldn't catch a guy wearing a mask and robbing."

"Haha, you're a good talker....! Cough! Cough! Ehhaha! Ack! Spit! Oh my..... Oh, my God."

Seeing a masked man bent down and coughed, I felt sorry for him. If he had allowed the situation, he might have rushed to help him.

Looking at my shaky arms and legs and bent back, I feel like crying.

".....old man, if I could go back now, I wouldn't bother to catch you. You look tired, don't stand up and go."

"The old man freezes to death."

She's a very young child. Although I'm taking a break now.

"Oh, my God, you're a man of birth."

The body was out of its mind. I had no choice but to use birth control, but I didn't know that the lungs would be this severe.

How can he be fine as he is wandering all over the neighborhood in a situation where he has to live in Jeongyang for three months? I'm glad they misunderstood me as an old man, but.....

"Not much to say."

Chung-Myung swings the sword.

"Only the ones who will be beaten up and left, and the ones who will go, go now. I would have beaten it up without asking or arguing in the past, but I've felt something recently, so don't touch my temper."

"You're a good talker."

Gong Munyeon also drew the line as if there was no need to talk anymore.

"Last warning. I won't let this side take any chances anymore."

"Okay, tell them to come out back there."

Gong Munyeon was stunned.

"Did you notice?"

Now there was a dark escort behind him. They're so talented that it's hard for most people to even notice.

"Come out."

As soon as Gong Munyeon's name fell, a dozen warriors ran out of the grass.

"Huh?"

"When did these people happen?"

Unimaginable merchants stick close to the cart with frightened faces. Of course they wouldn't have noticed.

"Once more!"

Argh! Argh!

Still, Gong Munyeon's silence, which tried to give him one more chance to step down to respect the elderly, was a striking sound that would not be heard in his dream.

I automatically move my shoulders to see how sticky the sound is.

And...

Down.

The warrior who stood out the most collapsed. It seems wrong to get up again because the slightly lifted legs are shaking.

Chung-Myung kicked his tongue and lifted the sword.

"Anyway!"

Argh! Argh!

"These days, kids!"

Argh! Argh!

"You talk a lot!"

Argh! Argh!

"It wasn't like that back in my day!"

Flop!

Five warriors fell to the floor at a time when they couldn't figure out what was what. I can't understand the situation even by looking at it.

"Tsk."

Chung-Myung, who recovered the sword from the search, put it on his shoulder. Then, he stares at Gong Munyeon with his one-legged.

It might have been a pretty good scene if another burly man had done it. However, when Chung-Myung, who is bent down in a shallow manner, took such a position, he felt a sense of misery that he could not see with his eyes open his eyes.

“Baby.”

Chung-Myung says with a smirk.

“I don’t think you know much, but none of the children who ignored me from the old days had their arms and legs back intact. If we can’t communicate, we’re animals. The hawk is the medicine for the beast. Let’s see if the drug works for you, too.”

Chung-Myung walked with the sword on his shoulder.

The warriors who saw it falter back. It is completely suppressed by the spirit.

“Stand back, you useless things.”

Gong Munyeon, who was bitten by the warriors behind, gritted his teeth and stepped forward.

You mean there was still a man like this in Hawasan?’

I thought it was a tiger whose teeth and nails were all pulled out. No, that would be right. If there was a mistake, it would have been overlooked that an animal called a tiger could kill a man with only its front feet without teeth and nails.

“I don’t know why people like you are out of doors. Had he come to the fore, Hwasan wouldn’t be like this.”What do you know?

Just as Chung-Myung was about to open his mouth, Gong Munyeon beat him with a sharp voice.

“One, I’ve chosen the wrong time. I wanted to punch Hawasan anyway, that’s good. I’d be sad if someone your size would die in my hands. Be prepared.”

Gong Munyeon lifted his spirits.

The surrounding grass rises up on the roof of Gong Munyeon. It was not the spirit to dare to see the owner of a guest cup in a prefecture.

“Yes, I thought you might have something.”

Chung-Myung shined his eyes.

“Don’t worry. I’m not going to poke your mouth.”

Don't you think that's the way to talk?

Chung-Myung swirled to Gong Munyeon. At that moment, Gong Munyeon ran toward Chung-Myung with both hands raised.

Return of Mount Hua Sect Chapter 35

I did not belittle the opponent.

Although Gong Munyeon is a half-baked Kang Ho-in, the mindset is second to that of a real Kang Ho-in. Those who walk the path of martial arts should not underestimate their opponents. Tigers don't do their best when they catch rabbits.

Moreover, there could not be any carelessness as long as the masked man saw how many days he defeated the guards.

But...

It's a little weird.

purple

Chin

Even before the fist stretched forward, it was blocked at the edge of the chest. That's also after searching.

If they try to crack down on the detection line, they are already completely gone. The history that had been raised to the fullest is twisted without finding a way out.

"Gasp!"

I can feel the sense of refluxing my skills clearly.

"Hey, this guy!"

He hit a masked man with the trick of retiring from the line, but there was no masked man on the spot already.

"Slowly exploding."

"Gasp!"

Gong Munyeon was surprised by the voice from behind and scrawled his fist back.

But the same is true this time.

My chin!

“Ugh!”

The force drawn from the danjeon should be amplified through the waist and chest and fired using arms and fists as launch pads. But what happens if the launch pad is blocked the moment you start?

Boom!

I can hear something popping in my body. At the same time, the area near the shoulder area swelled sharply.

I can't see it with my eyes, but maybe my shoulder muscles burst out.

“Gain!”

And the same thing over and over again.

“Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!”

Pull up the air power as much as you can and kick the masked man. However, masked people did not seem to avoid it. Just one step back like a nuisance to a flying fly.

Gong Munyeon's feet passed by the masked man's chest. The wind pressure shook the nightlife, but the masked man couldn't touch a hair.

What kind of harmony is this?’

I couldn't get my act together.

Is it fast?

No.

Is it strong?

That's not true either.

The masked man was never fast or strong. In terms of appearance alone, Gong Munyeon can deal with 10 more masked people.

But now Gong Munyeon couldn't even grab the hem of the masked man's clothes. As if a young disciple is dealing with a teacher, he tries all kinds of things, but no water works.

Look at it now.

His blow filled with games flies to the face of a masked man. Just by brushing, the flesh will be torn off, and the bones will be crushed. But I can't even touch it.

The masked man completely destroys his attack just by turning his head slowly, as if he were avoiding the gestures of a three-year-old child.

How can this be possible?

It's not fast.

But it's fast.

It was never an overwhelming feeling to move at an invisible rate. But at a slow but definite and perfect moment it moves in the most appropriate direction and distance.

A motion without any waste.

It was the dream of any manless man. However, Gong Munyeon's heart was truly devastating to face the dreamy state right in front of him.

It's like seeing a goblin.

I'm obviously tangled with people, and I don't feel like I'm dealing with anyone at all. I can't even touch it in plain sight, and no matter how evil I try, I can't touch it.

If you move your eyes so that they can turn, you will know the limit and level at once, but you will get sick because you miss it by just one sheet of paper. This guy is a monster.'

I wouldn't be so nervous if I just avoided it. But that wasn't all this guy's math.

'I'm reading all my books.'

Even before the volume reaches out, it preempts the place where the volume will reach out. It was refluxing it by binding on the history it had to hit.

It is different from shamanism. This was a phenomenal combination of pleasure and goodness.

I don't even know how strong it is.

It's wrong from the start.'

A monster is a monster because it is unpredictable. Had I known there was a monster this big in Hwasan, I would never have made a move on him.

By the way...

“Turn it off.”

A masked man, who was sneaking away from Gong Munyeon’s attack, bends over his waist.

“Oh, my god, the body. I’m going to have a stiff neck.”

“.....”

The masked man gasped and tapped his waist.

.....something is a little clumsy for a monster.

A master as big as that is, he’s exhausted from this movement.

That’s absurd.

But it was actually happening.

The chest of a masked man goes up and down constantly. The mouth of the mask was slowly getting wet with exhaled breath. And the face exposed in the middle of the mask was full of sweat. The back is already wet with a lot of sweat dripping down the neck.

Isn’t it obvious you’re on the verge of collapse?

In the meantime, all the attacks were avoided, making it even crazier and more exciting.

“Yes.”

The masked man straightens his back again.

“Tsk. I’d like to hang out with you more, but I can’t. I don’t have enough energy.”

Gong Munyeon’s face was filled with tension.

A cup of tea hung out during the cooling down time, but in the end he couldn’t even grab the masked man’s clothes. Isn’t it Gong Munyeon who was confident that if he could show all his abilities, there wouldn’t be many people who could beat him even in Hawaii?

But for the first time in my life, I was being played by an old man.

“How come people like you haven’t come to the forefront in a while?”

“You know what.”

Chung-Myung swung the sword and grabbed it again.

“Those who live in the middle of nowhere are under a strange illusion. Do I have to answer if you ask?”

“.....”

“I’m the one who’s going to ask. You’re a very strong fighter for a resident. A man of this much merit lives off the chords?”

“.....is there a law against running a base if the ball is strong?”

“No, but it’s not the same story if a strong runner wants money and plays tricks on him. If it’s this big, you don’t have to run a base to earn a lot of course. But you’re running around dealing with drunk people?”

Chung-Myung’s masked mouth wriggled.

“What are you talking about.....”

“Oh, no, thanks.”

Chung-Myung cut off Gong Munyeon’s words.

“I know, I know. You’re not going to tell me anyway. There was no conspiracy, no tricks. So don’t catch a raw person. I’ve never received anyone’s name, and I don’t have anything to do with anyone. All this work I personally started. Don’t that right?”

“.....well, yes.”

“Oh, yeah, I am.”

Chung-Myung nodded loudly.

“That’s what they usually say. And unfortunately, those who say that don’t come clean with my own mouth without giving up an early death. But the truth is, your sins are great, but not big enough for me to grind you down. If I could think of it, I’d like to hear the right words separately from bones and flesh, but that would cause problems.” Chung-Myung nodded to himself.

“Well, here’s the problem. Do you know what I do when I’m like this?”

“.....how can I know that.”

“Lost.”

Gong Munyeon’s eyes are slightly bigger.

“Yes?”

“I’m going to beat you up.”

“.....”

Chung-Myung turned his head a couple of times and approached Gong Munyeon.

“Hold on to the one who won’t talk anyway and speak. What do I do will only blow my mind. So you can simply compromise with each other. Don’t you ever say it. I’m going to beat you until you think you’re feeling better even if you don’t talk.”

“.....”

“If you change your mind in the middle and want to talk, raise your hand and talk. But it would be better to think quickly. You can’t get a refund for the rod that’s already been hit.”

“What nonsense!”

“Oh, yeah. That’s too much. That’s my specialty. I’m coming!”

Chung-Myung quickly jumped on Gong Munyeon.

Seeing Chung-Myung closing the gap in an instant, Gong Munyeon unknowingly backed away.

It’s not like it’s spouting steam. However, it did not mean that the sword in his hand would be a great seasonal event. The masked man, who seemed to fall down at any moment, just moved his legs and rushed, but Gong Munyeon was surprised and forced to step down.

Of course, the speed at which he stepped down could not have been faster than that of Chung-Myung.

Chung-Myung’s sword is swung around to target Gong Munyeon’s left knee. Gong Munyeon, who thought it was too late to avoid, wrapped his arm around his knee.

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

Soon, Chung-Myung's sword hits Gong Munyeon on the shoulder.

"Ugh!"

I can't help but bawl.

Shoulders?

It was definitely a leg, but why are you suddenly getting punched in the shoulder?

But there was no time to think. Chung-Myung's sword, which hit Gong Munyeon on the shoulder, hits Gong Munyeon on the head again.

This time I definitely grabbed the right angle and blocked it over my head.

Oh my god!

My eyes are blurry at the momentarily.

The world darkens and slowly regains its color. At the same time, I was suffocated and had a sore throat.

"Oops!"

Chung-Myung's sword stabbed him in the neck. I didn't cut my throat because it was a sword that wasn't pulled out of the sword, but the sword, which is like a lump of metal, stung my throat, so would it be a pain?

Tears seeped out, and my whole body trembled.

Argh! Argh!

Meanwhile, Chung-Myung's sword falls down.

Shoulder, head, waist.

Now he was wielding his sword like a dog in the village.

The amazing and stuffy nose is the fact that Gong Munyeon was never able to avoid it properly even though he was wielding a sword so recklessly. If you twist your shoulders, you will hit your waist, and if you pull your waist back, you will hit your head.

Gong Munyeon, who soon became a mess, was frightened and backed away.

'Ju, porridge.....'

The fear of being really beaten to death dominated Gong Munyeon momentarily.

As soon as you open your eyes and look forward, Gong Munyeon and Chung-Myung's eyes meet each other.

And at that moment, Gong Munyeon could tell.

snow

The moment he saw Chung-Myung's eyes without any emotion, Gong Munyeon felt it.

He's seen those eyes over and over again in his life. And those with those eyes had a common characteristic. Murder ears.

I don't know what it is, but it's clear that the author has killed countless people. To beat Gong Munyeon to death would be like catching a fly.

As soon as the sword, which was swung like a joke, was pulled out of the sword, Gong Munyeon was sure to cut his throat without being able to rebel.

"Oh, no! No!"

I don't want to die. At least I don't want to die here!

At that moment, Chung-Myung's sword was pulled out of the search. Soon, it is struck by Gong Munyeon's head at a speed like light.

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!"

Gong Munyeon's hands glowed blue. Then it shoots off like an island war at Chung-Myung wielding a sword.

Screaming!

Gong Munyeon, who hit Ho Gong, stopped in that position with his arm outstretched.

"....."

to have none

Chung-Myung wasn't where it was supposed to be. Gong Munyeon, who came to his senses, hurriedly raised his head, and Chung-Myung, who had already crossed his legs from far away, was pushing the sword into the search.

Chung-Myung's mouth opened.

“Taeul Shinsu?”

“.....”

“You son of a b*tc*?”

Gong Munyeon, who noticed his mistake at the moment, turned pale.

“Are you a pro-Nam guy?”

And soon it was horribly distorted.