

## Return of Mount Hua Sect Chapter 5

“Squeeze?”

Chung-Myung lifted his head with difficulty. Then I see something shiny in front of me.

‘Huh?’

At the same time, I heard the sound of a tongue kick.

“Tsk, tsk. I think you’re still young. How did you end up a beggar?”

Jjiggle.

Jjiggle.

Coins are starting to fly in.

“I think I’ve been beaten somewhere, but I don’t know if he’s going to die.”

“The world is dizzy. Tsk tsk. Poor thing.”

What?

What kind of situation is this.....

‘Ah.’

I’m a beggar, aren’t I? I forgot for a second.

In the eyes of others, Chung-Myung would appear to be a beggar. No, it was just a beggar in its own eyes. That’s a young man who hasn’t become an adult yet. It’s also a pitiful thing to be beaten to death and your eyes turned blue and your blood clots stuck together.....

Such a beggar is lying on the street.

“Oh, I can’t stand it without your help.”

“People can’t just go. If it’s a person.”

The young beggar, whose arms and legs have also grown less, is wearing rags, and is dying of dust. It’s not just dying, it’s really dying.

Where do you mean there’s a more perfect begging?

Maybe that's why coins are jingling.

"Tsk, tsk."

"I've never seen you before. How did you get here?"

I guess the world is still worth living.

Those heading to the war were kicking their tongues and tossing coins to him. Clear tears flowed down Chung-Myung's eyes as he looked at the flying coin.

"It's crying. It's crying. It's pathetic."

"Buy some noodles with it."

Warmheartedness was pouring in. But the reason why Chung-Myung is shedding tears is not because he is thrilled by the situation.

I'm a student of the great Hawaiian faction and I'm begging.'

How did you end up here?

Until just a few days ago, he was the world's best prosecutor to fight Heavenly Demon at the risk of the world's And before that, he was an elegant swordsman who was discussing the world throughout the world.

But now he's in a position to beg. It's all about oil!

People have pride!

He's a real bum if he gets this money. What a beggar he was, a noble prosecutor of the great Hawaiian faction. Begging! This is totally out of the question.

A warrior never gives up his pride even if he has a knife in his neck!

Chung-Myung, who raised his head, clenched his teeth and shouted!

"Thank you! You'll be blessed, interpersonal!"

Pride freezes to death.

I'll live and see.

\* \* \*

"Boooooops!

Chung-Myung tapped on the bulging belly. As only his belly was bulging with a skinny body, he looked like a tadpole.

“Pride, feed, feed, feed. A dead warrior. A better beggar than a dead warrior.”

The efficiency is good because the body is small.

Three dumplings bought in Nanjeon were enough to make my stomach explode. And yet there were still three jingling coins on the sleeve.

In the past, coins that would have passed by without picking them up even if they were apart on the street felt like treasures that are now unprecedented.

‘I never thought money would be this important.’

I remember watching the death penalty, which was holding my head every month on the settlement day, and talking about the governor’s obsession with wealth. If I could, I’d like to go back to that time and smash the desired muzzle.

I was full.’

A man who can’t make any money is talking about cutting. I’m about to cry at the thought of the long death penalty, which must have been bent to feed the half-employed who were useless for nothing.

Anyway.

“I’ve lived for a while.” Chung-Myung scratched his head.

Although we started without countermeasures, we have no idea how to get to the island.

‘I thought it was easy.’

All of Chung-Myung’s ideas revolve around the past. Knowing that the body has changed and the situation has changed, it was not easy to adapt to the new standards overnight.

In the past, he would have gone from infinite to island in half a day and had a cool drink in the inn under the Hawaiian, but now going bare-handed with his body was really a risk.

No matter how mountaineers or mountain animals can be destroyed, hunger is no answer.

My head became complicated when the journey, which I thought could be made simple, turned into a grand journey to risk my life.

“But you can’t take your time begging and go to the island.”

Chung-Myung scratched his head wildly.

“I have to find a way, but I need to know something to find a way!”

It’s not as if it used to be. It was a hundred years later now. It is no exaggeration to say that I have no idea how things work out in the world. But what’s the way to find it?

“Hey!”

It takes more than two months for ordinary people to get to the island. It doesn’t take half a year to get to Hawasan with this body.

“Hey!”

It was frustrating for Chung-Myung, who had to see what happened to Hwasan right now. I have to find a way, but what comes to mind now is.....

“Hey, you son of a b\*tc\*! Are you deaf?”

“Huh?”

Chung-Myung turned his head.

What is it?

I thought I could hear something, but I didn’t know it was calling me. There’s no one to talk to a beggar.

Three beggars staring at this side with ugly faces came into view.

That’s a bummer, isn’t it’s a bummer.’

This life seems to be tied up with beggars in many ways.

“Me?”

“Me? Not me, but me? What the f\*ck is wrong with you?”

The scurrilous beggar in front of him spat on the floor.

“I don’t know where he crawled from, but who allowed him to beg here?”

Do you need permission to beg?

“You’re still young, so I’ll spare your life. Take out everything in your hand and sleeve and go away.”

If it’s in the sleeve, you’re talking about the remaining coins. If it’s in your hand.....

Chung-Myung’s eyes turned to his hands. There was a cold dumpling half way left.

“.....you really have no conscience. You bastards.”

Take this away? This? I’ll eat the liver of a flea!

“You son of a b\*tc\*!”

There was nothing but a beggar and a beggar to swear at each other. As a result, when I curse at others, I feel like I’m spitting on my face..... Cut the crap!

“Wait a minute.”

Chung-Myung put the dumplings on the side nicely.

Then, he stood up, stretched his hand forward a couple of times, and repeated the action of taking a step forward and taking a step back several times.

The beggars who were watching the scene glared.

“What are you doing?”

“Oh, wait a minute. It’ll be over soon.”

Chung-Myung, who stretched his arms and legs a few more times, nodded and turned around.

“It’s not perfect yet, but it should be rough.”

Now I’ve learned the sense of distance. I’ve adjusted to the short arms and legs. So!

“You guys must be very upset, but I have very bad feelings for the beggar.”

“.....What?”

“What can I do? That’s the way it is. Don’t be upset and take it sweetly.”

“What is he talking about?”

Chung-Myung broke his neck a couple times.

“Oh, for your information, I can’t hit hard because my body is weak. So you’re gonna have to get hit a lot.”

“This is the real beauty.....”

At that moment, Chung-Myung ran forward like a guard and hit the face of the beggar in front of him.

Argh! Argh!

A proper step. The force created by the gentle rotation of the bent waist is perfectly loaded at the end of the fist. The child’s fist punched a person in the face, and there was a sound of a punch with a palm-print.

Flop.

The beggar, who was beaten by a blow that he couldn’t handle, fell on the spot without making a sound.

Chung-Myung trembled at the sight.

“I am!”

Gasp!

A kick from the side hits another beggar.

“A plum blossom inspection of the great Hawaiian faction! You bastards!  
Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!”

It was the moment when the anger piled up and exploded after reincarnation.

\* \* \*

“.....Adult.”

“Who says you’re a beggar?”

“Large.....?”

“Do you want to die?”

The beggars with their heads down groaned.

“Where did this monstrous creature come from?”

I'm dying of pain.'

It took Chung-Myung only a cup of tea to subdue the beggars. It would be surprising if it took a child to knock down three healthy adults, but by Chung-Myung's standards, it was also a very miserable result.

'You're going to end up with a vase.'

It doesn't take much effort to subdue these guys. If it was his body in the past, he would have made rice cake with one finger even without experience.

But now he had to run and roll even when overpowering them. He kept getting up after hitting him once, so he was screaming after hitting his eyelids 38 times.

I should've beaten up Jong Pal or Jo Pal.'

I shudder when I think of him.

I just wish I knew you had short arms and legs! If I had the strength to hold on, I could have beaten him like a dog!

I was in a hurry to go to Hawaii, so I left without revenge, but one day I'll catch the beggar like a mouse.

"Wake up."

"Yes!"

Three beggars jumped to their feet. Sweat dripped down their dirty faces. All three of them read Chung-Myung's countenance.

I can't not eating, baby. ' I see every prospect of pijuktto'

'This doesn't make sense.'

It was completely incomprehensible.

It is small, weak and thin.

On the surface, if you fall while walking, you will go straight to Hwangcheon. But when I got closer to him, there was no ghost. Their fists couldn't even touch that young beggar's clothes.

I don't understand why such a result came out even though it's not that fast or strong.

"Hey."

“Yes!”

“Give me your name! No, it’s a giant! Oh, no....”

What’s the point of understanding? The thought is far and the fist is near. What’s important is that the young beggar’s fist hurts to the bone.

Chung-Myung looked back at the beggars and opened his mouth.

“Just in case, do you know how to get to your island quickly?”The beggars looked back at each other and grinned. Chung-Myung, who saw his confident smile, had a ray of expectation.

“Hahaha, you’re asking me something obvious.”

“Oh, you know?”

“If we knew something like that, we wouldn’t be beggars. You have to ask where you want to ask questions.”

“.....”

Chung-Myung sighed as he looked at the beggars in a shuddering manner.

There’s nothing wrong with these guys. Now he’s in the wrong place to ask beggars for a way.

“Okay, go ahead.”

“Thank you!”

“Have a long, long life!”

The beggars bowed their backs violently and turned quickly to run away. No, I tried to run away.

“Wait a minute.

At that moment, Chung-Myung’s voice caught them.

“Yes?”

“It’s good to go, but I’ll take out what’s in my hand and in my pocket.”

“.....”



“When you come out of the background, a coin and a punch..... No, ten. It won't hurt if I give him a punch.”

Realizing that he meant it, the beggars gave Chung-Myung coins in their pockets with resigned faces.

“Hey, you.”

“Yes?”

“Take out what's inside. Before you take it off.”

“.....”

It was a terrible scene where a beggar was mugged and could not be seen with eyes open.