

Return of Mount Hua Sect Chapter 6

“Finally!”

Chung-Myung gave strength to the wand he held in his hand. His eyes finally caught the grandeur of Hawasan.

“Finally, uh-uh!”

I’m tearing up.

How hard did it take to get here? He passed the critical point of death again and again, leading the body of a child who was no better than a normal person, or worse than a normal person.

Of course, it was a little different from the crisis most people face on the road. It was generally the threat of Asana exhaustion. But it’s dangerous, isn’t it?

Anyway, through the terrible hardship, Chung-Myung finally reached Wasan.

“.....it was long.”

If you start having a hard time coming here, you will get a hero epic. No, it was about to be a beggar.

So, of course, Chung-Myung’s look wasn’t human.

Although I gained energy by learning martial arts, all the energy that I had to use to recover my body was spent walking and running, so my body became weaker rather than stronger.

How skin and bones are so thin that each viewer frowns.

At first, the clothes, which were in the shape of rags, were now called something that had a form of cloth or something. What about the dust that sticks to dust.

But that’s not what’s important.

The important thing is that Chung-Myung has finally arrived in Wasan.

Chung-Myung stole the eye without realizing it.

I’m going to break the heads of those guys who said they’d be better off if they were born again.’

It is also important who you are born again.

If I was reborn as a beggar with no parents and no houses, I would have never been reborn.

But this is the end of all hardships! We've finally arrived in Wasan! So now you have to check it out with your own eyes. What the hell happened to wasan.

"Go up!"

Chung-Myung vigorously grabbed a cane and began climbing the Hwasan.

And after a while.

"Gasp! Gasp! Gasp! Gasp! Gasp! Gasp! Gasp!"

Clinging to the slope of the cliff, Chung-Myung breathed heavily as if his lungs were sticking out.

"What conduit?"

You're on top of a mountain! On a mountain like this! Does it make sense to build a conduit on a mountain like this without going crazy?

No wonder, there are so many incense-burning visitors in Sori and Wudang, but I couldn't find anyone in Wasan even though I washed my eyes and looked for it.

Chung-Myung sneaked his head down and looked down. A distant cliff with no end in sight catches his eye.

Don't exaggerate?

It's an obvious fact. It is not to the extent that the end is invisible. Because there's a cloud under him now! This crazy mountain was high enough to climb through the clouds, and the only way up was a small cow on a vertically stretched cliff.

No, it's not even a cow.

If you call this road, sparrows are phoenixes.

You can't even step on both feet at the same time, so you have to stick your back to a cliff and walk on a crabbed path. Can you call it a road?

"What the hell were you thinking of building a conduit on a mountain like this?"

As soon as I arrived in Hwasan, I wanted to run to the investigation and point fingers, but Chung-Myung was not qualified either.

– Capital punishment. Doesn't it seem like Hawasan is qualified as a check-up? Isn't that towering peak simply the shape of a sword? The investigator seems to have settled in a very good place.

"...it's a load of shit."

What, does the peak look like a sword?

It's like a sword. It's like a sword. It's so sword-like that the way up the peak seems to be going up the blade. I heard that Hawasan's mountain range is the best in the Oak. It was Chung-Myung who desperately felt what the word meant only when he was unable to use martial arts.

"This is killing me."

I'm not kidding, I'm really risking my life. Arms and legs have already begun to tremble, and there is still a long way to climb.

Sighing that there were not many people who were introduced to the school, I could realize how wrong the conduit was, Hwasan.

"Yes."

Chung-Myung groaned and clung close to the wall.

But you can't give up here! Come all the way here and give up? It's human's job to climb a mountain if it's there! Rise and fall with grit and courage!

.....it's actually more dangerous to go down now.

...really.

* * *

My chin!

Hands rose from the edge of the cliff.

Shaking hands grab onto the cliff.

"Turn it off!"

The white fingertips are pathetic. The hand with close strength pulls the body up.

"Oh, my God!"

Chung-Myung, who barely pulled himself up, fell on the floor and lay down.

“Gasp! Gasp! Gasp! Gasp! Gasp! Gasp!”

As I turn my head, I can see the clouds underneath.

I wanted to compliment myself for thinking that I came this far with this child’s body.

It didn’t come off well. It didn’t even fall off.

Chung-Myung, who had been looking up at the sky for a long time, struggled to get up again. The good news is that we don’t have to go down this monstrous mountain again.

All that remains is to bury the bones in Hawasan.

Let’s see.

Chung-Myung, who rose up, looked around. I think it was around here.

A hillway leading to the summit was visible in the front. Just a short walk up that road and you’ll see Hawasan. Chung-Myung’s legs began to move slowly.

My heart was moved by the fact that I had come this far. It wasn’t until a hundred years later that he finally arrived in Wasan.

“..... of course, it’s been almost a month since I actually.”

Let’s just say it’s been 100 years since we arrived. Because it’s cooler.

Climbing the hill was not hard enough to lie a little. The body was completely exhausted, but the thought of reaching Hawasan seemed to give me up.

“Ahhhhaha.

Chung-Myung’s eyes were filled with faintness as tiles at the main gate of Hawasan began to be seen far away.

Over the years, it was time for the rivers and mountains to change five times, but the tiles he saw remained unchanged. That gentle curve still contains Hawasan’s unwavering energy in its tenderness.

Yeah, on that old, tiled eaves.....

Yes?

Is it old?

The roof tiles are coming off?

Chung-Myung rubbed his eyes with his sleeve.

Did I see it wrong?

However, no matter how much you rub your eyes, the scenery in front of you does not change. As I took one step closer, I could see the half-broken main gate more clearly.

“.....”

Lost for words, Chung-Myung stopped walking.

The main gate is the first place that visitors to the gate see. Therefore, the main gate is as grand and tidy as possible, even if each gate is moderately decorated inside.

So did the former was Hwasan.

Although it was not possible to make it colorful due to the characteristics of the simple and simple door, it was at least made strong and grand enough to feel the spirit of Hwasan. And I tried to keep it neat and tidy.

By the way...What am I looking at?’

I can understand that the tiles are separated in places and the teeth are chipped out. Tiled tiles are bound to go bad, and when the time comes, you have to change them appropriately.

But a cracked, peeling post and a black, rotten door! Besides!

‘Well, the spider web.....’

Others are things that need to be repaired frequently, so you can understand them somehow. However, it was beyond my understanding that the web was hanging on each eaves, and that it was not even being removed.

And the finishing touch.....

“Where’s the signboard? Hyeonpan!”

Isn’t signboard the most important thing that symbolizes the literary circle? Where the hell did it go?

The signboard, which read “The Great Hwasan faction” in the handwriting of a warrior’s tombstone, was nowhere to be found.

That's what our long-running brother used to go up every morning and wipe it! Where'd it go? That one!

Chung-Myung's legs began to lose strength. Chung-Myung, barely walking to the front of the main gate, lost his words and gazed at the main gate of Hwasan.

As far as I know, it's ruined.

– Hwasan ㅊ? I think I've heard of it. Wasn't that a famous check? Heard you were knocked out by Heavenly Demon? Is it still there?

“...it's ruined?”

Hwasan ㅊ I?

Chung-Myung's eyes trembled.

“No, what the f*ck are you talking about?”

Others are in a situation of despair, but Chung-Myung could not withstand the rising anger and was overturned on the spot.

I can't believe he's screwed!

There's something else to screw up, wasan! Hwasan ㅊ !!

“Oh, my God, he's screwed. Hwasan. Huh.....”

No matter how hard you try to deny reality, what you see doesn't change. Chung-Myung, who was flustered over and over again, couldn't stand it and ended up screaming.

“Long death penalty, why did you do that? I told you not to do that! You little prick! I've grown up!”

As a matter of fact, I was thinking inside.

I mean, maybe Hwasan is really screwed up.

No matter how wide I opened my ears on my way here, I didn't hear a word about Hwasan. I could sometimes hear stories about shamans, Shaolin, and even Jongnam in the same island, but there was no word for the story of Hwasan, as if everyone had planned it.

If Hawasan is enjoying the same holy spirit as before....., no, it wouldn't have happened if it had just remained like a literary figure.

"That's why I told you to take it easy. Death penalty."

Hey, dude. Hawasan is the door. What's the point of being stuck in a mountain, wiping a Donna by yourself, and being fresh? Those who turn a blind eye to others' difficulties are not entitled to discuss the issue.

".....but you should have done it moderately."

Elders, great disciples, and even great disciples were wiped out in Daesan Mountain. Although numerous literary groups are said to have generously invested their best, none of them have devoted themselves to every household as much as Hawasan.

In the midst of the death of all the long writers and elders who were supposed to lead the civilization, and most of the disciples of the great disciples and the great disciples who were supposed to follow suit were wiped out. All that remains are the three great disciples, who are only under the terms and conditions, and the younger ones who have not mastered the martial arts properly.

In such circumstances, how can we carry on the name of the Great Hawasan?

".....but it is."

Even the faint hope seemed to collapse. One can tell just by looking at the gate that is worn out and collapsing. That Hawasan is screwed up.

"Death penalty, death penalty, so what did I say? I told you there's nothing left if you give it to others and follow the logic of the gate! Did you want to see this? Hwasan failed in the death penalty! On the death row! I mean, how are you looking at the faces of the investigators in the underworld? You're so frustrated man!"

Chung-Myung lay down on the spot and wrote evil. His resentment came back with echoes.

"I'm going crazy, seriously."

It's been a hundred years since I came back to life. The four gates are ruined.

I fought to protect this gate and protect the strong lake....., if this is the result, what have we been fighting for?

I felt like I was warming up.

It was then.

“Who’s there?”

A strange voice penetrated Chung-Myung’s ear.