

Return of Mount Hua Sect Chapter 7

Chung-Myung's head turned around.

"Oh...."

There's a person!

It was good news to hear a month after it came back to life. There was a man living in Hawasan who thought he was doomed.

Squeak!

The decayed heavy wooden door opens hard with an irritating sound of friction. Then, a black conduit, refined through the half-open door, peeked out his head.

"....."

"No, what's wrong with you?"

It's a master.

Chung-Myung was convinced that this man was a true Taoist, in a word of man. Because in the past month he's hardly been told he's a child.

– No, what's wrong with you?

You look like a little beggar.

– Is a beggar traveling alone?

He's a f*cking beggar.'

The beggar was old and young. Young or old beggars are just good beggars. This person deserved to be recognized as a do-in just by calling him a "child," not a "beggar," even when he saw his appearance flowing with dirty soup.

A middle-aged monk, who looked about 40 years old, turned his head around and looked around. Then I looked at Chung-Myung with an absurd face.

"Are you here alone? How the hell did you get up here alone?"

"Uh... it's....."

Chung-Myung stuttered.

“I just came up.’

I wanted to say that there is nothing impossible with grit, but it was not the right word for the current situation.

With his skinny body, no matter what he says, he’s suspicious. But there is no need to make excuses. What is important in this case is not to make excuses, but to take the initiative in dialogue.

“More than that, I’d like to ask you a question.”

“Huh?”

The master opened his eyes wide.

It’s worth it.

It would be absurd to find a child alone in a place where even adults can’t easily come up, but wouldn’t it be absurd if he said he would ask a question out of the blue?

“Is the seal a man of Hawasan?”

“.....How do you know the name wasanpa?”

“Is that right?”

“For now, yes.”

Chung-Myung breathed a sigh of relief.

‘You didn’t screw up at all!’

Of course, it’s on the verge of ruin. Just looking at the prose, I can see the angle roughly. But it’s important that it’s not ruined yet.

Anyway, it means that it’s in good shape.’

Chung-Myung has made up his mind.

First of all, somehow, Hawasan.....

“Come on in.”

“What?”

Chung-Myung raised his head. Doin said with a gracious smile.

“Isn’t the sun setting?”

“.....Huh?”

Come to think of it, it was already getting dark around.

“Hwasan’s night is cold. The weather hasn’t warmed up yet, and if you try to spend the night half-heartedly, you’ll freeze to death. It would be too much to go down the mountain from now on, but I can’t ask you to stay here all night, so let’s go in. We don’t accept foreigners here now, but we can’t hit the night dew on the guests who came after knowing the name of Hawasan.”

Chung-Myung rolled his eyes.

Why are you putting it in so easily?

There is no reason for them to be wary of Chung-Myung. Pijuktton’t won’t like about to collapse after eating a little wary of need?

“If you don’t have anyone with you and you don’t have any plans, let’s go in. It’s a story, and then we can listen.”

Chung-Myung is a little dazed.

I feel like I’m getting emotional.

Few traces of the Hawasan faction that commanded the world remained, but the fire to the gate that supported the Hawasan before the inspection still felt like it had not been extinguished. ‘Yes, that’s enough.’

What’s so important about making a name for the world with a sword? Hawasan was the gate before the inspection. If you’re following the door, Hawasan is still alive.

“Then I’ll give you trouble.”

Chung-Myung lowered his head lightly, and the man smiled and opened the door.

“Come here.”

“Yes, before that, I.....”

Chung-Myung shut up.

How should I explain this?

‘I don’t know, I don’t doubt it.’

“My name is Chung-Myung. If you don’t mind, may I ask for the name of the seal?”

“It’s Chung-Myung. That’s a nice name. Bondo is called Unam.”

“Lunja-bae.”

Chung-Myung’s eyes sparkled.

The distribution has already gone around once. If it’s a luck boat, is that my great-great-great-grandchild?’

Hwasan follows the Baeja of Chung-Myung County Unbaek. After one round from the celadon boat to the white porcelain boat, the boat returns to the celadon boat.

That monk, Unam, has already passed four generations from Chung-Myung, the capital of Hwasan.

‘Then you’ve never even seen me.’

The last disciples of Hwasan he saw were wise men. At that time, the wise men were the three great disciples, so the monk named Unam has never seen him before.

I realized that many years had passed.

Chung-Myung will lead Hwasan with the death penalty..... No, a child who couldn’t even make it to Hwasan in the days when the death penalty was a drag on him is now welcoming him.

This strange feeling would not be felt without him.

Chung-Myung, guided by Unam, went through the prose and entered.

“Whoa.”

Sigh deeply. I feel a little burdened to see the current wasan with my own eyes.

Chung-Myung is determined and determined.

Let’s stay calm.

Considering what they left in Hwasan and what was going on, it was not strange that he was in a shambles. No, it was rather normal.

But it is not their fault.

It was their fault that they were all wiped out, leaving only children who could not hold the sword properly.

In other words, Chung-Myung does not deserve to be angry with these children. On the contrary, you should be sorry.

If Chung-Myung were in the same situation as them, would he have struggled to protect Hwasan? He dug his name out of the bandit and went to the shaman. Isn't that common sense?

'Well, in what capacity do I blame these children?'

You're angry that you can't lead your children to the right path as an adult, and that your child hasn't achieved success? It was a shameless act.

No matter what happens, you should be aware that the buck stops with you and accept the situation with a broad heart.

"Whoa."

Taking a deep breath, Chung-Myung walked inside.

It was not long before a wide range of smoke and mirrors were laid out.

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

It was a new feeling. Didn't Chung-Myung grow his dream by wielding a sword in this vast field of smoke?

Crushed the floor with that white granite.....

".....Huh?"

Chung-Myung rubbed his eyes.

Audience stone? That white lecture hall..... Where's the auditorium?

Chung-Myung's eyes trembled.

Why the dirt floor?'

In the past, the floor of this haze was filled with solid granite.

Although he was dissatisfied with the fact that the floor of the door to be frugal was made of expensive auditorium, he did not insist on removing it because it was unfortunate for children to drink dirt and train.

But why did the auditorium disappear so quickly?

Was the long story of the time more simple than the long death sentence? Is that why you removed all the auditoriums?"Hooooooooops.

Chung-Myung's forehead was bloodshot.

Let's stay calm.

Calm down. Let's calm down again. What's so important about a lecture hall?

'Then it's a rock.'

No matter how expensive the auditorium was! Even if it was so expensive that Jang Mun-sa-hyung was angry that he trained with stones that were more expensive than the people's monthly grain price.....

A man and a woman, a man and a woman..... Oh, it could have been a surprise.

Anyway!

If you're in a hurry, you can sell it.'

It is important that Hawasan survive. It's not important to protect those stones. It doesn't really matter.....

Let's stay calm.

"Hoop. Hoop."

Chung-Myung took a deep breath as slowly as possible. Thanks to those who have saved the name of Hawasan even by selling those stones.....

At that moment, Chung-Myung's eyes popped out.

Another strange scene caught my eye.

Where's Geumcheon Palace?'

I can't see the Geumcheon Palace.

"Oh, I can't see you. What the hell are you talking about?'

Geumcheongung Palace is not a living creature but a building. Can't your feet run away somewhere?

However, no matter how many times you look at it, there was a desolate vacant lot at the site of Geumcheon Palace.

“.....I.”

“Hmm?”

“Well, there.”

Chung-Myung’s trembling fingertips pointed to the vacant lot where the Geumcheon Palace was originally supposed to be.

“Bae, I think the arrangement is a little strange...Was there anything there originally?”

“Well, I guess you see that in your eyes, too. Originally, there were warlords in that vacant lot. That’s more.”

I guess so.

But where did they all go?

“Huh. It’s not a story for you, young man.”

Talk to me, man! Why don’t I know? I know better than you do!

“Let’s just say it’s a scar of glory. It’s a bit embarrassing to say that the master is honored.”

“.....the glory freezes to death.”

“Huh?”

“It’s nothing.”

Chung-Myung glossed over his words.

Hawasan’s appearance, in which the audience stone flew away and the hall disappeared, was desolate. Just by blowing a breeze, the soil of the smoke field flies up to create a yellow sand breeze.

Is this wasan? This one?

I’ll believe you, you bastards.

“Turn it off.”

“Where did it hurt?”

“Oh, no. Nothing. Nothing.”

Chung-Myung took a deep breath. Every time I inhaled, the sand breeze came into my mouth and it was very shitty and good.

“A little.”

“Hmm?”

“I think it’s desolate.....”

“Yeah.”

Unam smiled sadly. His bitter-looking appearance cuts painfully into Chung-Myung’s eyes.

‘Yes, I suppose so.’

I got emotional.

Come to think of it, it was those who protected Hwasan like Unam who suffered the most from the fall of Hwasan. If you had the power, how could you have let the gates decline, and if you had no affection, how could you have kept them?

‘You must have had the hardest time.’

Thinking about it makes me feel a little lighter.

No matter how great Chung-Myung’s shock is, it is nothing compared to the sadness that those who have protected Hwasan have suffered so far. So there’s no need to freak out.

“Come here.”

“.....Yes.”

“If a guest comes, there may be a place to rest, but Hwasan is a gate, so there is a duty for the guest to keep. I understand you want to rest, but first, go to Okcheonwon and learn about the research.”

Chung-Myung nodded.

Okcheonwon is a case of abuse, a breakthrough investigation by Hwasan.

This is where the inquest is enshrined.

It is no exaggeration to say that there is no place more important than Okcheonwon, although many Cabinet posts in Hwasan have their own importance. If Chung-Myung did not lose consciousness of being a disciple of Hwasan, it would have been reasonable to enter Okcheonwon as soon as he entered Hwasan and learn about the investigation. I'm grateful that Unam came forward first in a situation where it's difficult to speak directly...I'm doing.

Be anxious.

Perhaps because there were so many things I had already seen, I was not happy at all to spend Okcheonwon. What's the difference between a whole Hawaiian mess and a pre-investigation?

Let's not be surprised.'

I took a deep breath in advance. He vowed never to be surprised if any situation was visible.

"You can go in here."

"Yes."

Chung-Myung, who controlled his mind over and over again, entered Okcheonwon.

Then he stopped at the spot.

Okcheonwon was simple. All I could see were the portrait of the abuse investigation, the incense burner in front of it, and the rituals.

It was a very frugal look.

To be thrifty...

Yes, it's very frugal.

A groan came out of Chung-Myung's mouth. Soon his body began to tremble.

"Uh, where....."

There was also no golden candlestick that the emperor of gold had given to the Abuse Inspector, and the scrolls made with the letters he wrote before his appearance also disappeared.

All the paintings that were decorated with gold and filled the hall disappeared.

But that wasn't what really surprised Chung-Myung.

"Hey... here.

No way.

No, I'm sure they put it somewhere.

Chung-Myung pointed his trembling hand in front of the statue.

"Huh?"

"Hey, wasn't there a flower here?"

"Flower?"

"...yes, flowers!"

"How do you know that?"

"I, did you have one? What did you do with the flower?"

Unam tilted his head. There were many questions I wanted to ask my child, but seeing Chung-Myung's face repeatedly distorted, unfolded, and distorted, I thought I should answer first.

"There was, there was. Plum blossoms made of strange white metal."

"Yes! The flower! Where did it go?"

"Sold."

".....Yes?"

"It was a car that I was worried about because it was useless and didn't fit in with the conduit, but there was a merchant who sold it for a good price."

"P, sell....."

"Yes, but you....."

Chung-Myung finally flipped his eyes and flipped back.

"Hey, hey! Wake up, man! Wake up!"

"Gasp..."

Rock-scented white plum blossoms.

Hwasan's replacement with his own sword.

Not as loud as gold, not as shiny as silver, just plain. But a new one that is said to contain Hwasan's essence.

That's what these nut jobs sold out.

"Pah, there's something else to sell."

This...

"You're selling it, you crazy....."

The fatigue up to Hwasan overlapped with shock. Chung-Myung eventually let go of the cord of consciousness.

It seemed that Jang Moon-sa-hyung was frightened in front of his eyes, which gradually became white.

Death penalty

Hwasan is doomed.

That's a total disaster, too.

Oh, my God!

Chung-Myung was completely out of his mind.