Return of The Mount Hua – Chapter 966. It's the fight you started (1)

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Rather than a storm, the term whirlwind might be more fitting.

The atmosphere, which had been as still as a frozen lake, was overturned at once. Those who once dominated the surroundings with their quiet force, now surged ahead like blazing flames.

“W- What!”

"They are coming this way!"

A scream-like shout came from the mouths of the pirates.

Yet, among those who were shouting, hardly anyone actively attempted to block the way.

Because they were panicking.

Having Plum Blossom Island under siege, there was no need to worry about attacks from outside as the island was almost occupied. No matter how great a martial artist is, it definitely takes time to cross this much distance.

Moreover, during the crossing, they would have to endure attacks from the ships positioned along the Yangtze River. Even if they can break through the attack, they would have to bear significant damage, and even if they reach Plum Blossom Island, they will have to battle the forces occupying the island with their exhausted bodies.

Isn't it because they completely understand the situation that even Shaolin couldn't easily throw themselves into this river?

Namgung Hwang had already proven with his life how unfavorable this situation was for them. Hence, they presumed that even the recently soaring Mount Hua would have no choice.

However, Mount Hua's response utterly surpassed their expectations.

Baek Cheon’s foot kicked the wooden plank. The wooden plank, which had slightly sunk into the water, quickly rose up again.

Paat! *Paaat*!

Baek Cheon's speed as he stepped on the wooden planks floating in the water like stepping stones was no different from running on flat ground.

The distance from the riverside to Plum Blossom Island is certainly long.

But what if this place were not a river but dry land?

This distance could never be considered too far for a martial artist.

Paaaaat!

Mount Hua's disciples wearing black martial attire ran in a line following Baek Cheon, who took the lead. From a distance, it looked as if they were running on water.

Witnessing a scene they had never seen before, someone among the onlookers let out a startled shout.

“Wha- What are you doing! You idiots! Shoot! Shoot the arrows!"

Of course, the moment they were mesmerized was so short that it would be appropriate to say it was only for a moment. However, in the meantime, Mount Hua and Tang Family had already crossed about a quarter of the river.

“Shooooooot!”

The subordinates were so scared that they fired arrows frantically.

Although the arrows were hastily fired without a proper formation, they still came from water fortress. The internal strength contained in the arrow was truly extraordinary.

The arrows shot through the sky poured down in unison. Head towards Mount Hua, which ran at the forefront like a black dragon!

Swaeeeek!

It seemed as if black rain was falling from the sky.

However, the sword warriors of Mount Hua who were running did not slow down at all and simultaneously raised their swords to the sky.

Kagagagagang!

Then, the falling arrow was deflected cleanly by the swung sword without any waste.

It is obvious why bows are not used often in wars of martial artists in the first place. This is because long-distance weapons whose trajectory can be clearly seen cannot penetrate the defenses of martial artists.

Nevertheless, there is only one reason why water fortress favors the bow. This is because those submerged in water, despite knowing, cannot defend against its attack.

But now, to the sword warriors of Mount Hua running across the river as if it were flat ground, the barrage of arrows posed little more than a minor obstacle.

"Shoot! Keep shooting! Damn it, at least try to hinder those bastards!"

As the attack didn't work, someone shouted as if they were having a seizure.

Even if they couldn't take them down with arrows, they had to at least somehow buy time.

The strategy was clearly sound.

However, the only thing he overlooked is that it is not only Mount Hua that is running on the river to save Namgung.

"Shoot faster... ugh!"

The pirate who was shouting at the front suddenly started convulsing as if he had been struck by lightning.

“Keuruk…. Keuuruk.”

“Le- Leader!”

"Leader! What's wrong... "

By the time the surrounding pirates turned their heads, the boss giving orders was toppling backward like a rotten log.

Kwadang!

He fell to the ground with his eyes closed, and a trickle of blood flowed from his forehead.

“Da- Dagger!”

On the leader's forehead, a dagger was stuck deep all the way to the handle. The pirates gasped and screamed in horror.

That was just the beginning.

“Aakhh!”

“Aaaaaakkhh!”

Those lined up on the ship's railings shooting arrows started collapsing one by one, screaming, and falling overboard.

Splash! *Splash*!

At the moment when everyone was unable to come to their senses from the terrifying situation, someone let out a frantic cry.

"Hidden weapons! It's hidden weapons! It's from Tang Family! Get down... agh!"

Swaeaeaeaek!

As the terrified pirates ducked, the daggers from Tang Family whizzed past overhead. The backs of those who managed to save their lives were soaked in cold sweat.

Undoubtedly, those daggers were smeared with Tang Family's potent poison.

With their level of martial arts, even a graze from those daggers meant their lives couldn't be guaranteed. And of course, not everyone was fortunate enough to evade those deadly daggers.

“Aaakhh!”

A pirate who was hit in the face by a dagger fell to the ground, clutching his face.

“Ahh! Aaargh! Aaaargh!”

He writhes on the ground, letting out a scream that couldn't even be described as miserable, spitting up blood foam, then quickly closes his eyes and starts shaking all over.

"*Gurg... Gurgle*!"

Starting from his clenched face, a dark energy spread, soon covering his whole body with red and black spots.

"Ugh... uh..."

Those who witnessed the scene let out nauseated groans. Just watching it made their bodies tremble uncontrollably.

The man convulsed as if he had epilepsy, then his body went limp. He was struck by only a few flying daggers as thin as hairs, but he didn't even get the chance to breathe a few times before he succumbed to death.

The complexions of those who realized the power of the poison turned pale.

A time that was extremely peaceful. That's why everyone forgot.

Why was it possible for Sichuan Tang Family to aim for the top position of the Five Great Family even though they had the disadvantage of being weak in interpersonal battle?

This is because in a huge battle where sects clash against each other, Tang Family is more dangerous than any other sect in the world.

The venomous snake, long secluded in the distant lands of Sichuan, finally broke its silence, rising menacingly above the waters of this Yangtze River.

“Y- You bastards! Don't just stand there, shoot your arrows! Do you want to die by my hand?"

Commanders with bloodshot eyes raged. If they just cower below the railings to save their lives, it's as good as being dead. Isn't it obvious that the wrath of Black Dragon King would befall them?

Whether they raise their heads or bow them, death awaits them either way.

But fortunately or unfortunately, they no longer needed to worry about that. Something other than daggers was flying towards them, which was as subdued as possible.

Swaeaeaeaek!

The eyes of the pirates who bowed their heads turned reflexively upward.

'A pouch?'

The eyes of the pirates were filled with doubt as they spotted the small green pouches flying swiftly over their heads.

Poooooong! *Poong*!

Multiple pouches suddenly burst open, releasing choking poison powder and poisonous sand, enveloping the pirates who were crouching down.

"Aaah!"

"Argh! Aaah! Aaaaaah!"

Soon there was a desperate scream that anyone wouldn't want to hear even in a nightmare. The poisonous sand penetrated the skin, and the black poison that covered the deck forced its way through noses and mouths.

“Keuuk….”

“Kuk, urgh.”

In an instant, the deck turned into a deathbed.

Tang Gun-ak, having disrupted an entire ship with one swift move, watched the scene with cold eyes and ordered,

"Conserve the hidden weapons! The battle will be prolonged!"

"Yes!"

The martial artists of Tang Family running behind him responded in a small but firm manner.

Meanwhile, Mount Hua continued to charge forward.

Chung Myung's sharp voice rang out from the center of the people running in a flash.

"Here we go!"

As soon as those words were finished, the sword warriors of Mount Hua raised their swords above their waists. And then they thrust their swords towards the water beneath their feet.

Paaaaaat!

The sword energy emitted from the tip of the sword penetrated the water and shot downward. Even though they obviously couldn't see below the surface properly, there wasn't a trace of hesitation in their movements as they fired sword energy.

Then.

"Again!"

With the command of Chung Myung, the sword warriors of Mount Hua once again fired sword energy into the water in unison as if they were one body.

Of course, their running feet didn't stop for even a moment.

The results of their attack were soon visible to the eye.

The river gradually stained with blood.

Before the pirates, who had been targeting them from beneath the surface, could even approach the foot of Mount Hua’s disciples, they were pierced by the fired sword energy and met their demise.

Paat!

Some of Mount Hua's disciples kicked off the wooden planks and rose up. At the same time, a long harpoon shot out of the water, piercing the wooden plank they were stepping on.

Paaaaaat!

Bright blue sword lights struck. And before the pirate who had stabbed the harpoon could dodge, they were mercilessly cut down.

The tip of the harpoon, from the pirate who could not even scream properly, trembled violently, but Mount Hua's disciples ran forward and forward without even checking whether the enemy was alive or dead.

Paaaaaat!

As if to block their advance, dozens of pirates emerged in front of Baek Cheon and Yoo Iseol who were running at the front.

However, rather than slowing down, they sped up even more.

Tat!

Yoo Iseol lightly kicked the wooden plank and stood on Baek Cheon's shoulder. Baek Cheon tilted his head slightly to the side as if he knew this would happen, providing her a platform with his shoulder.

Then!

Taaaaaaat!

Yoo Iseol stepped on Baek Cheon's shoulder and literally soared into the air. The woman soaring like a hawk began to descend behind the pirates who had not yet touched the water's surface.

Matching her movements, Baek Cheon charged forward.

“Haaaap!”

Baek Cheon's sword created dozens of sword shadows, enveloping the raiders before him in one swoop.

“Huh?”

The pirates' eyes widened as if they were torn apart. It was an unbelievable amount of sword energy for it to have come from just one person.

But it was still too early to be shocked. Before the sword energy even reached his body, dozens of rays of sword energy burst forth from Yoo Iseol's sword which had flown in from behind.

A storm of sword energies coming simultaneously from the front and back. It was a success achieved by just the two against dozens of pirates.

The results were truly devastating.

“Aaaaaaagh!”

“Aaaahh!”

The sword energies that flew in mercilessly pierced through the bodies of the pirates, who had leaped up with great momentum.

Chwaaaaaak!

As Baek Cheon pushed the water's surface away like scraping it with his feet, his sword was once again drawn strongly horizontally.

Paaaaaaaang!

With a sound like a long whip being swung, the bodies of the raiders pierced by the sword energies were cut horizontally and then flew off to the side.

"I will clear the path!"

A lion's roar that seemed to pierce the sky burst out from Baek Cheon's mouth.

"Charge! Save Namgung!"

"Yes!"

Mount Hua's sword warrior dashed across the blood-stained river like a lightning bolt. Plum Blossom Island was getting closer and closer.

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