Return of The Mount Hua – Chapter 807. Nice to see you again, disgustingly so! (2)

Editor: Hoamzz

Co-Translator: Xoxo

"Hmm."

The gaze of Chung Myung is directed beyond the cliff.

Chung Myung's gaze, which had been taking a look at the people occupying the cliff, led by Jang Ilso, was directed downward this time.

Wudang, Namgung, Qingcheng, and Shaolin.

The astonished faces of the four sect leaders were clearly visible.

"Hooooo?"

Chung Myung smiled as if very intrigued.

“This, this has ended up being a very interesting situation, hasn't it?”

Heo Dojin looked up at Chung Myung and opened his eyes wide.

'Mount Hua?'

Why are they there?

Wasn't Mount Hua supposed to wait across the river?

'Again, doing as they please...!'

However, for once, instead of being overwhelmed with anger, he was nearly moved to tears with joy. He was confident there would never be another moment when he could welcome Mount Hua so happily, not in the past, nor in the future.

"Sect Leader! Mount Hua...…!”

Bop Kye seemed to have the same thought. His face was visibly flushed.

‘This would never have happened with any other sect.’

No sect in the world would dare to break an agreement made with Wudang and Shaolin, along with Namgung, on a whim. Even if the sect who was waiting across the river was Southern Edge Sect, they wouldn't have moved a step until something big happened.

'Thunder naked brats….'

But this time, he survived thanks to that.

Of course, for Mount Hua to face the four sects on the cliff was absolutely impossible. Comparing their powers, Mount Hua is still the weakest part of the Ten Great Sect.

However!

'They can at least play a role in preventing the gunpowder from going off for a while.'

That's enough.

They just need to buy a little time until the four sects climb the cliff. Just a little.

An unbelievable opportunity had arisen thanks to them ignoring the words of the four sects and moving ahead of time. It was as if a way out had opened amidst the collapsing sky.

'I never thought I'd be saved by Mount Hua.'

Heo Dojin, who laughed at this absurd situation, immediately shouted in a loud voice.

"Mount Hua Divine Dragon!"

"Huh?"

Chung Myung lowered his gaze.

Normally, in such a case, Heo Dojin would have dealt with Chung Myung and then called Hyun Jong, but there was no time for formalities now.

When Chung Myung and his eyes met, Heo Dojin bit his lips. And he quickly got to the point.

"Hold them off for a moment! Just a moment!"

"Yes?"

Chung Myung tilted his head.

“You want us to block them?”

"Right! Hold them off so they can't set the explosives to blow up the cliff! Then we'll climb up and face them ourselves!”

“Ah, the explosives.”

Chung Myung nodded as if he understood. Then Bop Kye quickly picked up on Heo Dojin's words and shouted.

"Yes, Mount Hua Divine Dragon! It won't be easy, but you just have to hold them off for a while!”

Obviously, facing them all at once won't be easy. But it's not impossible for the current Mount Hua.

Mount Hua's growth, which they tried to somehow stop, paves the way for them to survive.

“Ah, so you want us to fight and stall them?”

“Exactly!”

Chung Myung's head tilted sideways for a moment after hearing Heo Dojin's resolute answer.

Huh? What's wrong with him….

"Us?"

At that bizarre response, Bop Kye opened his mouth in confusion.

“Y- Yes. Who else is there besides Mount Hua?”

"You mean, us?"

“…….”

"Why?"

Bop Kye was momentarily at a loss for words.

Even Heo Dojin looked up at Chung Myung with his mouth wide open and a stunned face, as if he had not expected this remark.

"No, well....”

Chung Myung casually picked his ears and snapped his fingers.

"We're here to watch because you told us to watch from behind, but if you suddenly tell us to fight, we'll be confused."

"…...H- Hey, Mount Hua Divine Dragon?"

“Don't worry. We'll just watch without interfering. We're not some shameless sect that steals others' glory. Now... let's see. Eucha.”

Chung Myung turned around and took something from the back and opened it wide.

Bop Kye's eyes trembled as if an earthquake had struck.

“A, a mat?”

No, that's not..……

Chung Myung neatly sat down on the spread-out mat and patted the space beside him.

“Sasuk and Sahyung sit too. We've found the perfect spot, let's watch comfortably!"

“…….”

"Why aren't you sitting?"

The faces of Baek Cheon and others were black and blue.

'How can I sit in this situation, you madman!'

'Please behave like a human! Please!'

Normally, they would have already yelled and criticized, but Five Swords couldn't even open their mouth due to the situation being what it is.

No matter how trained they are in Chung Myung, below them are Wudang and monks from Shaolin, head of Namgung, and across from them are the leaders of the Five Great Evil Sect. How could they act as usual?

Of course, it's faster to find Chung Myung when he's out of his mind than to find when he's sane, but they didn't expect him to act like usual in this situation.

Seeing even Mount Hua's disciples confused, Chung Myung nonchalantly shrugged his

shoulders. Then, with a calm face, he glanced down and asked,

"Not fighting?"

“…….”

"The stage is set, so now you can fight, can't you? Just do what you were doing!"

At that moment, Namgung Hwang, who couldn't hold back his anger, shouted loudly as if his throat would burst.

"What the hell are you doing right now! You thunder-naked bastard!"

At the booming roar, Chung Myung's eyes narrowed, and he yelled back even louder,

"No, why are you yelling so scary? I'm doing as I'm told!"

"Isn't this a fight against the Evil Sect! No matter how much there's bad blood between us, we must naturally cooperate! Is this the way of Mount Hua and Heavenly Comrade Alliance?"

"Huh…."

Chung Myung looked down at Namgung Hwang with a snort as if he were absurd.

"Did you just say we don't want to cooperate? Who's the one who said we should stay back and suck our thumbs when we came all the way here to help?"

"That, that is..."

"You complain if we do as told, and get angry if we don't! Which beat should we dance to?"

Namgung Hwang opened his mouth in astonishment.

"So is this the way of Heavenly Comrade Alliance?"

Chung Myung snorted mockingly.

"No. It's the way of Ten Great Sect and Five Great Family. Enjoying the show from across the river. Isn’t it? You guys like doing that."

Chung Myung glared at Bop Kye after finishing speaking. Bop Kye unwittingly looked down.

Of course, they should cooperate. If they can help, they should, of course, help.

Bop Kye knew how worthless and empty these words were. When Mount Hua asked for help, they had neatly ignored the request.

How shameless is it to know its history and demand cooperation for granted?

"But now, what? Cooperate? Cooperaaaaaaaaaateee?"

“…….”

"Take care of it yourself. We'll just enjoy the show."

Chung Myung sighed and twisted the corner of his mouth as he drove the wedge.

Then Hyun Young and Hyun Sang, who had been listening silently from behind, looked back at Hyun Jong with faces full of anxiety.

"…Sect Leader."

"W- Would that be all right?”

Of course, there is no mistake in Chung Myung's words. Of course, that's what Mount Hua has the right to say.

But no matter how true his words are, one must choose the place and time. Under these circumstances, refusing to help may not be seen favorably.

However, even though it was clear that Hyun Jong had guessed all such circumstances, he remained utterly calm.

"Why? Was there anything wrong with Chung Myung's words?"

"It’s, it's not that they were wrong, but..."

"Then it's fine."

"Se- Sect Leader!"

Cold sweat ran down Hyun Sang's face. The faces of other Mount Hua's disciples were no less concerned.

"Don't step it."

"Yes?"

"Don't step in and leave it to Chung Myung.”

It is Hyun Jong who usually distrusts Chung Myung the most. However, in moments to decide the fate of the sect, Hyun Jong changed his attitude completely.

Just like now.

No one in the world could think calmly in such a situation.

As far as Hyun Jong knows, there was only one person in Mount Hua who could do this.

But Baek Cheon seemed to think differently.

"Chu- Chung Myung."

"Huh?"

Even while facing Jang Ilso, Baek Cheon's face had maintained composure, but now it was turning pale.

"We, we should help."

"Help?"

"Yeah! We should still help regardless, shouldn’t we?"

Chung Myung stared at Baek Cheon with a face that said 'Ah.'

"No… no matter what, isn't it a bit too much? We should still help...."

"Huh?"

But Chung Myung opened his eyes wide and asked again, as if he was shocked. Baek Cheon, surprised by the unexpected response, stammered, and Chung Myung mumbled,

"I know Dongryong is aggressive, but even so, helping the Evil Sect to strike the Ten Great Sect is a bit... You know? Of course, I understand the deep grudge, but there are things one can do and things one can't."

"What, what are you saying, you madman! Obviously, we must help the Ten Great Sect to strike the Evil Sect!"

"Eh? Oh, that’s what you meant?"

Chung Myung chuckled.

"Well. That's a problem too... If rats and cockroaches are fighting in the house, which side should you help?"

“…….”

“Ideally, it would be best for both to perish. Hmm. Should I make them fight?"

This guy's insane.

Not the 'insane' that's frequently used as an exclamation, but the real, truly insane.

"You crazy punk! Of course, we should help the Evil Sect!"

"Help the Evil Sect?"

"R- Righteous Sect! Righteous Sect! What the hell am I saying!"

Baek Cheon's face turned beet red. Baek Cheon rarely makes such a slip of the tongue, but now he was in a situation where he couldn't keep his cool.

“What? Do you prefer a vengeful good guy? Or a criminal without resentment?"

"Huh? That is...."

"See? I told you it's not an easy problem. Ah... I'm really conflicted about this. Hngg...."

“…….”

The saddest thing was that everyone present was clearly listening to what Chung Myung was saying right now.

"Hmmm."

Then.

Jang Ilso, who had been quietly observing the situation, finally snorted and opened his mouth.

"Right, Mount Hua has no reason to help them."

Chung Myung lifts his head and looks at Jang Ilso.

"Mount Hua may have a reason to help, but Heavenly Comrade Alliance has no reason to. Isn't that right, Mount Hua Divine Dragon?"

A clear smile hung on his red lips. Chung Myung smiled at such Jang Ilso.

"Oi, Jang Ilso."

"Speak, Mount Hua Divine Dragon."

"Shut your trap."

"……."

Jang Ilso's smooth eyebrows twitched slightly.

"Looking at that sniggering face of yours makes me want to plunge a sword into your forehead. Don't waste words and get yourself hurt, just keep your mouth shut."

Chung Myung growled and said.

The killing intent he exuded reached Jang Ilso clearly across the cliff.

"……."

Not only the Evil Tyrant Alliance but even the four sects below looked at Chung Myung with stunned faces.

Who in the world would dare to speak to Jang Ilso like that? And in such a situation that, too?

Chung Myung. No one could do that but Mount Hua Divine Dragon.

No one.

Bop Kye realized at that moment.

Those who had appeared now were neither saviors nor enemies.

They were those who could extend the hand of salvation, or thrust a blade filled with malice.

In other words... It means that the fate of the eight sects here, and possibly the entire Kangho, depends on Mount Hua's choice.

And….

‘Why does it have to be someone like that! Why!'

The one deciding Mount Hua's stance was none other than Mount Hua Divine Dragon.

At this moment, the fate of the world was rolling around in the palms of that inscrutable and bizarre individual.

'Why.'

Bop Kye eventually closed his eyes tightly.

Chung Myung's snickering laughter faintly reached their ears.

|Note