**Return of The Mount Hua** – Chapter 637. Let's continue. This is just the beginning (2)

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The people start to feel suffocated.

Regardless of the emotions that can be felt from his back, everyone knows how much is at stake in this fight.

'Now that it's come to this, all previous fights seem like child's play.'

On one side is Wudang's Elder, Heo Gong.

And on the other side, is the world's best rising star and unquestionably Mount Hua's best sword, Chung Myung.

Leaving aside whether they are well-matched opponents or not, this is a match that anyone would want to see at least once.

The result of this match will cause more uproar in the world than any previous event Mount Hua has ever been involved in outside of its home mountain.

"Sahyung."

Baek Sang asked in a slightly trembling voice.

"Can he win?"

"Hmm."

Baek Cheon hesitated to speak but managed to say.

"It's common sense that it should be difficult…."

"As expected, huh?"

"……."

In the eyes of Baek Sang, Chung Myung is a monster-like guy.

Even Baek Cheon and Yoo Iseol, who has surpassed being just the genius of Mount Hua and entered the realm of the best swordsmen in the world, are still no different than a child in front of Chung Myung.

But…….

'No matter what, the opponent is still an Elder of Wudang…. '

It’s common sense to think that he won’t be a match.

This opinion was not thought only by Baek Sang, but also by the other Mount Hua disciples.

"I hope Chung Myung doesn't get hurt."

Losing against an Elder of Wudang would not hurt an ordinary third-class disciple's pride. But since he has such a high pride, it wouldn’t be strange for him to feel hurt.

There was a lighthearted voice that crossed Baek Sang's ears as he looked at Chung Myung with a worried look.

"So…. logically speaking, that should be the case."

"…Yes?"

There was a strange glow on Baek Cheon's face.

"But does he look like he can be bound by common sense?"

The rest of Five Swords nodded and added to Baek Cheon's remarks.

"I can't imagine him losing at all."

"Who do you think is stronger? Seol Chonsang or that Elder named Heo Gong?"

"……uhmm, I'm not sure now that you mention it."

"I don't think he'll lose."

"Me neither."

Baek Sang's face, as he listened to Five Swords's conversation, was distorted by the absurdity.

"Are you all out of your mind? The opponent is Wudang's Elder."

"I know what you're saying. I know……."

Baek Cheon shook his head as if he were dumbfounded by his own words.

"I know. The opponent is Wudang Elder. So this doesn't make sense..."

Then he sighed deeply.

"But what can I do? I just can't imagine that guy losing."

"…You're joking, aren't you?”

"I wish I was."

Baek Sang stared blankly at Baek Cheon. No matter how much he looked at him, his face did not show any signs of joking.

In Baek Sang's eyes, who looked around frantically in silence, there was one person who could see this situation objectively.

"Monk, Monk Hye Yeon. Please say something."

"……Amitabha."

Hye Yeon assumed the Banzhang stance and opened his mouth in a solemn tone.

"Wudang's sword is very strong. Moreover, if he's Wudang Elder, it is the individuals who could reach the sky with their swords."

"Y- Yes."

"Thus it will be a good match."

“…….”

Baek Sang's mouth slowly opened.

‘Are you all crazy, seriously?’

The opponent is the Elder of that Wudang, the world's best sword sect.

Chung Myung is said to be a monster beyond generation and age, but this makes absolutely no sense.

"What's this……? This…….”

Baek Cheon silently watched Baek Sang, who was talking nonsense.

Come to think of it, these guys haven't really seen Chung Myung's sword since the Murim Competition.

Even during the fierce battle with Myriad Man House, Chung Myung fought in a place where no one else could see him, and they did not go with them to the North Sea.

At least, they may have seen him in the recent battle with Daebyeolchae, but they may not have seen it properly because they were in the middle of a battle themself.

Moreover, there was an unbridgeable gap between the Chaeju of Daebyeolchae and the Wudang's Elder. The dignity that goes beyond one's ability is different.

'So this reaction is natural.'’

They must’ve been evaluating Chung Myung's skills at the highest level among the rising stars. At best, they might think he’s just a little better than Hye Yeon.

"Tsk."

Baek Cheon frowned slightly and uttered words he didn't want to say.

"Keep an eye on him, everyone."

"…Yes?"

"Even though his personality is that of a thug."

Five Swords added as if waiting.

"Demon."

"He's like a beast."

"You better apologize to all beasts, Sahyung!"

“…….”

Baek Cheon coughed quietly and continued.

"Anyway, even then, it's a fact that he's the best sword of Mount Hua. Look carefully at what kind of sword you guys are supposed to chase after."

At that point, Mount Hua's disciples stopped chatting and focused on Chung Myung, who stepped onto the stage. Their eyes were filled with strange expectations and excitement.

"Mount Hua Divine Dragon."

Meanwhile, Mu Jin bit his lip as he saw Chung Myung on stage.

Chung Myung didn't seem to have changed much.

Although he seemed to have grown a little taller and bigger, his calm expression and gestures remained the same as when Mu Jin saw him last time.

When he was handed a cruel defeat.

The man hasn’t changed, but Chung Myung's status is incomparable to what it was before. Even though he is still referred to as the best rising star in the world now as he was back then, the meaning behind those words was never the same.

If so, did Mu Jin's acceptance of his past defeat become a little lighter?

No way.

In his eyes, there was a deep sense of admiration and passion as he looked at Chung Myung.

"Calm down."

"Ah……"

At the sound of a voice beside him, Mu Jin unknowingly relaxed his grip on his fist.

"There are plenty of chances for you to get back at it, now is not the time."

"……I know."

“It is a priority to regain the honor of the sect.”

Mu Jin nodded quietly.

He didn't mean to argue that he wanted to step up instead here. The situation had already flowed to the point where he couldn't do anything about it.

It's just a shame that it's his Sasuk who is avenging his debt to Mount Hua Divine Dragon.

"That kid is definitely amazing. He not only beat you, but also practically won against Shaolin’s best rare talent, and I heard he even cut off the head of Daebyeolchae’s Mad Ox Sword."

"……Yes."

"But being great now doesn't necessarily mean it will continue in the future."

Mu Jin stared at Heo Sanja with a puzzled look.

"What do you mean?"

"I've seen countless brilliant talents disappear."

“…….”

"It's not the strong who survive, but the survivors who become strong. Even a great genius can lose their light with just one defeat. I don't know if that kid has the strong will to swallow his defeat and rise again."

Heo Sanja squinted his eyes.

'Mount Hua is dangerous.’

He had known that since before he came here, but seeing it firsthand with his own eyes made him realize that Mount Hua’s greatness overshadows the rumors that spread in Kangho.

If things were left as they were, it was frightening to think how much stronger they would

become.

'My mistake was that I couldn't find the right source.'

He didn't know until Heo Gong stepped up.

Who it is that Mount Hua disciples look at when a difficult opponent stood before them.

Even the Five Swords, whose ability he had no choice but to acknowledge and admire even from an enemy's point of view, unconsciously looked at Chung Myung the moment Heo Gong stepped up.

'He's the one who is leading them.'

He had heard such rumors before, but he didn't believe them until he saw it himself. Even though Mount Hua had fallen, it was once a prestigious sect that dominated the world. Who would believe that a child who's just about to pass the age of twenty could lead such a sect?

Anyone with any common sense would have no choice but to laugh at it.

Therefore, although he might shoulder the future of the sect with his talent and skill, the rumor that he's leading the sect towards its rise at the center was exaggerated in his opinion.

But it turned out that the latter was true.

Now anything else was irrelevant.

Heo Gong's judgment was correct. To break Mount Hua's momentum, he has to start with none other than that Chung Myung.

Even if Wudang wins a complete victory, Mount Hua's momentum will not stop unless Chung Myung is defeated. Conversely, if only Chung Myung is defeated, Mount Hua will not be able to exert any more force.

'Hence.'

That child must be defeated here.

'Even if it means causing a big accident by using too much force.'

And Heo Gong would know this better than anyone else. That's why Heo Dojin sent that man right away.

'Muryangsubul.'

As someone who claims to be a Taoist, he couldn't afford to harbor such thoughts, but the future of Wudang was several times more important to him than his principles.

'On this spot today, Heo Gong must cut off the flow of Mount Hua.'

Heo Sanja's eyes gleamed coldly.

Heo Gong made a strange expression as he came up to the stage and faced Chung Myung.

It was indeed an awkward situation.

Has he ever expected to have such a serious sword fight with someone three generations lower than him in his life?

It's really embarrassing, but he can't only do what he wants in life.

In exchange for allowing their usual indulgence, the Elders of Wudang had to handle their assigned tasks with certainty.

Heo Gong looked at Chung Myung with serious eyes.

"It certainly wasn’t easy just to exchange swords once with you."

"I'm a bit of an expensive guy."

Heo Gong nodded his head.

"That's right, that's right. You're not just an expensive body, you're a very precious one."

"Oh, you understand?"

"Of course."

Heo Gong's eyes became distant.

And from his mouth came a voice so small that it could not be heard outside the stage.

"Wudang had to admit defeat just to exchange swords with you, and didn't Sect Leader send me specially?"

“…….”

"We paid a pretty high price, but seeing you face to face, the price was worth it."

This was sincere.

He thought the child was bluffing because he was under the stage. However, this Chung Myung child is now standing right in front of him and still maintains the attitude he had under the stage.

'If he continues like this, I'm afraid of how much he will grow.'

Heo Gong's determination became even more solid.

He didn't necessarily agree with the path Sect Leader is going. Heo Sanja's logic sometimes made no sense too. But all of that was for the sake of the Wudang Sect.

If this child was to be a great hindrance to Wudang's path, he intended to remove the obstacle, even if it meant dishonoring him.

"Let me teach you a lesson. My discipline can be quite sharp, so you should be careful."

*Seureureung*.

Heo Gong slowly drew his sword.

However, Chung Myung sighed without showing any signs of nervousness despite his opponent's position.

"Anyway, be it this guy or that guy..."

"…What did you say?"

Chung Myung grinned at the sharp question.

In Heo Gong's gentle spirit, there was a mild blend of killing intent that was barely noticeable.

"Well, I can understand how you guys from the Ten Great Sect behave, so I'm not surprised."

Seeing Chung Myung babble on in a language he didn't understand, Heo Gong furrowed his brow.

But his confusion vanished in no time.

*Seurureung*.

Chung Myung slowly drew his sword.

"You've been spouting off about teaching, pity and whatnot for a while now."

"……."

"I wonder since when did Wudang get higher than Mount Hua that you dare to bullshit around like that."

A mischievous smile formed on the corners of Chung Myung's mouth.

"That pride, I'll shatter it to pieces."

The two furious gazes intertwined in the air.

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