**Return of The Mount Hua** – Chapter 725. I have returned (5)

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"......Let's rethink this."

"What are you constantly reconsidering?"

Hyun Jong couldn't hide his uncharacteristic impatience as he looked at the damned guy in front of him.

'How did I end up.....'

But who is Hyun Jong? He is someone who, having carried the barren Mount Hua, has a grasp of reality that is second to none. He understood that convincing this one person would be faster than persuading a hundred other disciples.

So even if it didn't work, he had to try to push it.

"No. What I mean is..... um....."

With a small cough to compose his expression, Hyun Jong drew a benevolent smile on his lips.

"Originally……."

"Huh?"

"Law is created to make the people feel comfortable. But if they instead make people uncomfortable, then naturally, we should change the rules, not the people, shouldn't we?"

"……."

"If the ancestors who set the law saw the present Mount Hua, they would surely understand. Therefore, I judged that there's no need to blindly maintain the customs of the past."

It was simply a theoretical statement.

However, today, the mouth of Chung Myung, a brute who usually throws punches before words, was also alive and breathing.

"Sect Leader is right."

"That, that's right?"

Hyun Jong's face brightened for a moment.

"However."

Chung Myung said with a beaming smile.

"Believing and following the words of the ancestors is because people cannot know everything. Isn't this what the Sect Leader told the disciples?"

"…R- Right."

"What I believe is right now can seem different as things change and as I go through more things. Therefore, the law set by the ancestors who lived first can be a milestone for the descendants who sail on the voyage that is called life. This was also what Sect Leader said, right?"

"…Right."

It was pure distilled wisdom.

'Aigo, my disciple. You unnecessarily have a good memory.'

'Unnecessarily...'

"That's why!"

Chung Myung, squinting his eyes and stressing his words, said,

"It is impossible to change the law set by the ancestors. This Violet Mist Divine Art is something that Sect Leader should learn!"

"Right!"

"Right!"

Watching Five Swords pretending to bow down next to him, he could clearly understand why Violet Mist Divine Art was so necessary for the Sect Leader.

Was it meant to be mastered to increase power, thus able them to suppress and beat this kind of situation? Exactly for this kind of situation?

Hyun Jong struggled to control his breath that was becoming faster.

He just couldn't communicate with these young ones. In such a situation, he had no choice but to ask for help from the elderly with power and authority..... No, wise elders.

"…What do Elder think?"

Hyun Young was the first to answer his question with a chuckle.

"What is there to think about? If it's supposed to be learned by the Sect Leader only, then it's a finished matter already."

"……."

'Did that punk just outright say it's not his business?'

Hyun Jong looked down at the scripture on the tea table. His gaze was apprehensive.

Violet Mist Divine Art.

How many times had he written and rewritten these majestic characters?

However, after facing the technique itself, the situation didn't seem like what he had expected. Hyun Jong hesitated for a moment and flipped through the pages of the secret martial art again.

'Damn it.'

The yellowish parts are paper, and the blackish parts are letters. Although Hyun Jong himself had mastered martial arts for decades, he couldn't understand what the heck this was about.

He quietly closed the book and smiled gently.

'No.'

'This won't do.'

Until now, the Sect Leaders of Mount Hua must have had no problems learning the secret martial art. They must have been among the best martial artists in the world, as they came from the lineage of the great disciples.

But Hyun Jong...…

"Haha…. Hahaha….”

‘Ei, this is too much.’

Of course, Hyun Jong didn't think his martial art skills were low.  He didn’t win, but he had fought against the Daeju of Myriad Man House and managed to survive, hadn't he?

Although there was little martial arts left in Mount Hua so he couldn't master the upper-level techniques, he still gathered what was left and practiced diligently.

However, the techniques he had glanced at were so high in level that he couldn't even consider trying with his current ability.

How could he possibly master them?

".....Does everyone think the same?"

"That's right, Sect Leader!"

"Yes we do, Sect Leader!"

… They’re really tactless.

"Hmm."

Hyun Jong coughed lightly and looked at Chung Myung with a resolute face.

Looking at his grinning face, he would not have any more wish if he could just land a single punch on it. Of course, while using every last bit of his inner strength on it.

"Listen, my disciples."

"No, I think we've already heard a lot... What else..."

"Just listen, you punk!"

"…Yeees."

Ignoring Chung Myung's grumbling, Hyun Jong spoke solemnly.

"The fact that the ancestors allowed only the Sect Leader of Mount Hua to master the art must have had a profound intention. I'm not unaware of it."

Hyun Jong's benevolent gaze met everyone's eyes.

"We are obliged to continue the will of the ancestors as those who carry the name of Mount Hua, but we need to consider whether the laws are really all of the ancestors' intentions. Do you think the ancestors would have considered the law of Mount Hua important? Or the revival of Mount Hua?"

"The law....."

*Hwek*!

Yoon Jong, who was about to answer 'The law', flinched when he saw Hyun Jong's sharp gaze flying towards him.

"…Would obviously not, it's the revival, unquestionably."

When he hastily added on, a warm and radiant smile bloomed on Hyun Jong's face. As if the blade-like gaze from a moment ago was a lie.

"Right? I feel the same way."

"……."

Yoon Jong's back was dampened with cold sweat.

"Therefore, as the Sect Leader of Mount Hua, I want to change one of the laws that have been passed down from our predecessors."

Hyun Jong gently pushed the Violet Mist Divine Art forward.

"I will remove the Violet Mist Divine Art from the exclusive martial arts of Mount Hua's Sect Leader, and allow anyone who wishes among Mount Hua's disciples to learn it."

"Sect Leader!"

Hyun Sang raised his voice in surprise.

But Hyun Jong said as if he had ignored the shout.

"This is my decision for Mount Hua, so I won't take any disagreement."

"Wa- Wait a minute, Sect Leader."

Hyun Sang stopped him with a surprised face.

"Are you saying that you will allow everyone to learn it, meaning you will make the Violet

Mist Divine Art to Mount Hua's basic martial arts?"

"......Why would I do that?"

Hyun Jong shook his head and added.

"Any advanced martial arts are as dangerous as they are powerful. I will only give it to those who have proven their skills and earned their qualifications. And this will be decided under the strict examination of Sect Leader, Elders, and the Great Disciple (대제자)."

"Oh…."

"So it means anyone can learn it if they prove themselves. I have no doubt that this decision will make Mount Hua stronger."

It was indeed a bold declaration.

Unlike the determined voice, however, Hyun Jong's gaze was on Chung Myung and the disciples, who had been silent since.

While others may not know, Chung Myung looked as though he might protest at any moment. But unexpectedly, Chung Myung nodded his head.

"Hum… If that's Sect Leader's decision, I'll follow it."

‘Oh? What's wrong with this guy? I thought he would foam at the mouth insisting it can't be done.’

Chung Myung is the type to vehemently argue that the sky is red when others say it's blue, and that the ground is round when others say it's flat. But could he be so easy.....

"However."

‘…Of course.’

Chung Myung grinned.

"Giving the martial arts to the common disciples and Sect Leader learning those martial arts are separate issues, right?"

"……Huh?"

"Anyway, Sect Leader has to learn them.You are the Sect Leader of Mount Hua, after all. Shouldn't Sect leader be able to beat up at least the elders of other sects?"

Hyun Jong tilted his head slightly and asked back.

"Another elder sect?"

"Yes."

"Me?"

"Yes."

Hyun Jong nodded as if he agreed and sneaked a look behind Chung Myung.

The seated disciples were all nodding in agreement too.

"Right. That's only natural."

"Since he is a Sect Leader, shouldn't he be able to at least beat up Wudang's elder?"

"Wudang's elder?"

"Is there anything difficult? Chung Myung can beat them too."

"If one is devoted, it is only possible."

Hyun Jong's eyes shook violently.

'No, these punk.....'

Of course, Hyun Jong always emphasized not to be daunted by other sects and always to think and act with pride.

However, not being daunted and having no concept in one's head are two different things.

Having become accustomed to making things possible by beating them up if they can't be done, it seems that the word 'impossible' has disappeared from their heads.

"That……."

Hyun Jong, who seemed nervous and lightly hiccuped, swallowed dry saliva.

"It's not that I don't understand what you mean...…."

Hesitatingly speaking out, he eventually closed his eyes tightly.

Forget about face and dignity, he had to live first.

"To be honest, it's not easy to bring this old body to learn a new martial art."

"You're very correct."

"That's very correct."

"Ei. When you go outside, everyone sees you as middle-aged. Your hair is so black too."

‘Uh... This doesn't work either.’

Hyun Jong's face turned red.

"Hey, you punk! You try getting to this age! Do you think it makes sense to learn a new martial art on your own! I even forget what I just saw when I turn around, how am I supposed to learn this!"

"Oh, Sect Leader doesn't have to worry about that.”

"Huh?"

Chung Myung grinned and reached out his hand to pick up the Violet Mist Divine Art on the tea table. Then he looked through the scripture and nodded.

"With this, Sect Leader should be able to learn enough. I'll help."

Hyun Jong stared blankly at Chung Myung at the unexpected words.

"You?"

"Yes, Sect Leader."

"Me?"

"Yes."

As Hyun Jong lost his words and opened his mouth wide, Chung Myung grinned.

"If you just memorize the basics, I think I can help you with the application. I teach better than Sect Leader thought."

“…….”

"Oh, it's okay, it's okay. You're welcome. You don't have to be too grateful. Hehe. It's my duty as a disciple."

At this point, Hyun Jong began to doubt himself.

‘Is my common sense weird? Is it natural for a disciple to teach a teacher?’

If Confucius hears this, he'd kick out of his grave and hang himself in his robes.

"…Isn't that a bit strange?"

"What is?"

"No, this....”

"Don't worry. Sect Leader."

Then, Un Gum smiled.

"I've been asking Chung Myung to teach me the left-handed sword technique, and he turns out to be a remarkably excellent teacher. He pinpoints the core, and knows what is most needed. It will surely be a great help."

“…….”

"Sect Leader has repeatedly emphasized that if I need anything, I should not be ashamed to ask for teaching even from the disciple. No one will think it's weird."

Looking at Un Gum, speaking calmly in clear memory of the teaching, Hyun Jong smiled immensely.

'Is this punk making fun of me now?'

‘Really...’

Then Chung Myung opened his mouth. His voice had become quite serious, unlike before.

"In fact, Sect Leader don't really need to learn this. Frankly speaking, we didn't follow Sect Leader because Sect Leader was strong."

At that point, Mount Hua's disciples nodded in unison.

Even if the day comes when Hyun Jong is the weakest person in Mount Hua, none of the

disciples of Mount Hua would dare infringe on Hyun Jong's authority.

No. Such a person would be burnt alive in the middle of the training ground……

"However, Sect Leader. You never know what will happen in this world. So it wouldn't hurt to become stronger than you are now."

Looking at Chung Myung, who finished speaking and smiled brightly, Hyun Jong watched quietly. It was not easy to guess his inner thoughts.

But anyway, there's no mistake in what he said, so in the end...….

"Hmm. I understand. I see."

He sighed deeply and raised his hands.

"All I need to do is learn!"

"You've made a good decision, hehe."

Hyun Jong shook his head as if he was in total darkness. He could never have imagined that he would have to suffer to learn a new martial art at this age. He already had so much to do……

Hyun Jong, who had gritted his teeth, suddenly turned his head.

"Hyun Sang, Hyun Young."

"Yes?"

"You should learn, too."

"…U- Us?"

Hyun Sang was the first to hesitate and change the subject.

"Se- Sect Leader. I have to verify the authenticity of the newly acquired secret martial art scripture……."

"I am so busy and hard with the affairs of the Finance Hall……."

"Enough with the excuses, you prepare too. You should at least be competent enough not to be embarrassed as the elders of Mount Hua!"

“…….”

"Do you understand?”

"…Yes."

Like the great Sect Leader of Mount Hua, it was Hyun Jong who would not die alone, even if he were to die.

|Note