Return of The Mount Hua – Chapter 871. This is the land of Mount Hua (6)

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"Hmm."

Gal Cheonrip, who saw the wide-open Xi'an gate, twisted the corners of his mouth.

"They don't seem entirely stupid."

"Isn't it rather that they're utterly stupid? It's as if they opened the gates just to get robbed."

"Could be."

Their thoughts differed, but there was no need to quarrel over such trivial matters. Momentum was more crucial right now.

"They know we're here, don't they?"

"There is no way you can avoid the eyes of all the beggars roaming around the world. They'd definitely know. The absence of passersby at these huge gates confirms it."

Dam Hae nodded at the words. The absence of passersby at these large gates, even though the sun had not set yet, was certainly unnatural. The same is true for the lack of guards.

"What shall we do? It could be a trap, for all we know."

"You're stating the obvious."

Gal Cheonrip slowly licked his lips.

"Whether it's a trap or something, there's no turning back once we've come this far."

Gal Cheonrip glanced back at the men emitting killing intent behind him. If anyone mentioned halting here, that killing intent might just be directed towards them.

"Kekek."

Gal Cheonrip, who laughed low, squinted his eyes.

Even if they all rushed in, there was no reason for him, the strong Gangseo Seven Murderer, to be afraid, but there was also no reason to stop this 'festival'.

"Let's see what they've prepared."

The Evil Sects group, led by Gal Cheonrip, began to cross the gate of Xi’an and head inward with a ferocious momentum.

"Hiik…!"

"He- Here they came."

One could tell by looking at it.

The Evil Sects don't look much different from ordinary people. However, their bloodlust and the threatening aura they emitted were enough to send chills down the spines of those who saw them from afar.

Those who could not flee in time, those who couldn't bring themselves to abandon their homes, swallowed their saliva and watched them as they entered the city.

The sight of these people, who had not even thought about erasing the blood on their bodies, coming in with weapons that looked scary at first glance, was a horror in and of itself.

Gal Cheonrip bared his teeth as he looked at the people who were frozen and could not even hide.

"Daehyung." (Daehyung = Big brother)

"First of all… let's start by checking Eunha Merchant Guild."

He could see groups of people and wagons running away in the distance. Then, it would be natural to check the prey first.

As soon as the word was finished, Dam Hae flew like the wind, snatched the neck of someone in front and returned to the front of Gal Cheonrip.

"Uh…. Uh…..”

Gal Cheonrip asked softly to the person who was frozen and couldn't even think of saying anything.

"Do you know where Eunha Merchant Guild is?"

The man nodded his head with a vacant look. Gal Cheonrip grinned.

"Guide us. Then we'll let you go unharmed."

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"…What did you say?"

Wei Lishan asked back as he looked at Hong Dae-gwang who was covered in sweat.

Hong Dae-gwang just wanted to ignore the bewilderment on his face. But he had no choice but to tell the truth.

"…There were no disciples of Mount Hua Sect in Mt. Hua."

As he was told once again with a stiff face, Wei Lishan, silent for a moment, turned his head and looked up into the distant sky. Then he nodded slowly after a while.

"I see."

"Munju, please reconsider. Given the circumstances, we should..."

"That's not an option."

Wei Lishan shook his head.

"Nothing has changed. We will protect this place until every single resident of Xi'an has safely escaped."

"That's too heavy of a burden."

"I know. But... it's a phrase too familiar to the disciples of Mount Hua."

"……."

"Thank you for your hard work, Buntaju. Buntaju, you should leave here quickly."

Hong Dae-gwang bit his lips.

"Dammit, if Xi'an is destroyed, all the beggars around here will starve to death. Where do you want us to go? Isn't that right, you beggars?"

Before Hong Dae-gwang even arrives, the beggars of Beggar Union are already assembled and shouting.

"That's right!"

"Damn it, whether we starve to death or die fighting, it's all the same. We're bound to starve to death if there are no people around."

"Kekek. We need to show them how foolish it is to invade the beggar's territory."

“Begging is not something to be ashamed of. What's shameful is not knowing to be grateful even when you've received it. Shouldn't we pay for what we've eaten so far?"

Wei Lishan smirked when he heard that.

"See? Why are you telling us to run when you yourselves aren't going to?"

"……That’s because all Shaanxi beggars are out of their minds.”

"It's not that the beggars of Shaanxi are like that. It's that the people of Shaanxi are like that."

Wei Lishan said with a smile.

"Can you blame them when the people representing Shaanxi are such yangban?"

"……Damned Mount Hua."

Hong Dae-gwang looked at everyone with an annoyed face. However, there was a trace of unhideable pride.

Neither Shaolin nor Wudang hesitated to bow down to the enemy to save their lives, yet these people, with neither reputation nor anything particular to their name, didn't hesitate to risk their lives against the evil enemies.

"Come on, we only live once anyway, let's die without shame! Bite and hang onto one more person! That way, at least one more commoner will survive."

"Yes!"

Just as Hong Dae-gwang was about to say something more, someone spoke.

"Here they came."

That brief phrase brought intense tension to everyone.

Through the wide-open gate and down the main road, a group of martial artists was slowly approaching.

Hong Dae-gwang clenched his teeth.

It was the stride of the strong. It was the gait of those who did not even consider the other party as their enemy, coming to catch the rat they had pushed into the trap.

‘These damned Evil Sects punk.’

His breathing quickened, his heart pounded, and his face flushed with blood.

It wasn't about wounded pride. Just by looking at them, one could clearly sense the enormous gap that existed between them.

'The number... is it two hundred? No, maybe three hundred?'

Among that many, not one looks weaker than him. Even though their side had greater numbers, the quality couldn't even be compared.

‘Gangseo Seven Murderer.’

Hong Dae-gwang, who saw with his own eyes the identity of those walking in front, clenched his fists.

"So this is the place."

Gal Cheonrip, who reached the front gate, grinned.

There was no need for further confirmation. Just by looking at the forces inside the gate, it was clear.

"He- Here it is. I guided you properly, so spare me as promised.….”

"Aah, don't worry."

At that moment, Dam Hae’s small dao, who was holding the man's neck, dug into the man's back.

"*Kook*…."

The man opened his eyes wide. The body, which had lost all strength, began to shake and convulse.

"Wh…. Why…?”

Gal Cheonrip shrugged his shoulders at the resentment shining in the man's eyes.

"I kept my promise. I spared you. But my brother seems to have different thoughts. Even though he's younger, I can't tell him what to do, can I?"

“…….”

"And don't be so upset. It's a blessing to die here comfortably."

The man's body crumpled to the ground, the convulsions gradually stopping.

Hong Dae-gwang shouted with bloodshot eyes.

"You son of a b*tch! Why are you killing innocent commoners! Why!"

"Why?"

Seeing him shouting hysterically, Gal Cheonrip asked as if he was truly puzzled.

"Do people need a reason to kill people?"

“…….”

Hong Dae-gwang stared at Gal Cheonrip without even saying a word.

"If you're powerless, you die. Simple, isn't it? If you don't like me doing this, you can kill me. Of course, if you're capable."

The extremely calm tone of voice gave him goosebumps. It is as if killing a healthy person is no different from cutting paddy with a sickle?

"This…."

At that moment, Wei Lishan stepped in front of Hong Dae-gwang.

Wei Lishan, who had been glaring at Gal Cheonrip for a moment without saying a word, opened his mouth.

“Conversation won’t work anyway, but know one thing.”

"Hm?"

Wei Lishan glanced at the main gate of Eunha Merchant Guild for a moment. It's as if there's an invisible wall there. Then he looked back at Gal Cheonrip.

"This is the land of Mount Hua."

“…….”

“The disciples of Mount Hua have not learned how to show mercy to the evildoers who invade Mount Hua’s land. You will pay the price for this.”

"Ha... hahat."

Gal Cheonrip laughed as if he was dumbfounded.

"You little insect..."

And at the same time, a spine-chilling bloodlust erupted from him. As if the relaxed demeanor he had shown thus far had been a lie.

"How dare you wag your tongue in front of me? You will die the most miserable death."

Anyway, he couldn't hold the guys behind anymore. Those who see the enemy in front of them become venomous like wild beasts who see fresh meat.

Gal Cheonrip spoke softly but menacingly, his eyes filled with bloodlust.

"Do as you please. Instead, don't kill the Sangdanju."

As soon as the words were spoken, the Evil Sects at the back of Gangseo Seven Murderer rushed with an explosive burst of breathtaking momentum.

There were no loud battle cries. And that made it all the more horrifying. The Evil Sects people rushed in without giving the enemies time to gain momentum, and instantly plunged their swords into those in the lead.

"Aaaaakh!"

"Aaargh!"

A terrible scream rang out.

Witnessing his disciples being killed off without a chance to do anything, Nam Jamyong's eyes bulged in fury.

"You little bastards!"

Even at that moment, Revolving Spear Ghost's spear pierced the swords of those blocking it

and impaled them into human flesh. The sword of Blood Dao Murderer also cut flying swords like reeds and instantly sliced through necks.

Blood spurted from all directions, and severed heads that couldn't even close their eyes soared into the sky.

It was truly a one-sided spectacle. The battlefield was swiftly engulfed in terror.

“Damn it! Fight back, you beggar bastards!”

"Yes!"

"Disciples of Huayin Sect, don't back down!"

"Understood!"

Beggar Union and Huayin Sect boosted their momentum to help those who momentarily froze, but once they were overwhelmed, it was not easy to regain their momentum.

"Aaaaaaargh!"

"Aaaakh!"

No, even before that, they were simply no match in terms of skill.

Their morale was by no means low. Had they not staked their lives to stand here? Even if the opponent was not Evil Sects but that Evil Tyrant Alliance, they would never have backed down.

However, it was absolutely impossible to overcome this difference in skill with morale alone.

"Heu- Heuup!"

Seeing a sword flying toward his face like a streak of light, the Huayin Sect disciple's eyes bulged out.

'I’m, I’m gonna die...'

At the moment he sensed an unavoidable death, a sword suddenly burst out from behind him and deflected the incoming blade.

"Are you all right?"

"Mu- Munju-nim?"

Wei Lishan bit his lip hard.

His wrist, where he had struck down the sword, felt like it was going to break. He had only exchanged a few blows but could already gauge the significant difference in skill. Even some nameless people of Evil Sects were stronger than him.

However, Wei Lishan did not hesitate to move forward.

"Do not try to take them down!"

A loud roar erupted from his throat as he once again blocked a sword.

"Hold out stubbornly! Survive somehow! We need to buy even a little more time."

When you look at these evil eyes, you can't help but notice. These swords will never be satisfied with their blood alone.

'Save at least one more person.'

There's Hwang Jongwi back there.

He probably isn't sticking around here because he has no idea. He must have some plan. He must have guessed that if Eunha Merchant Guild ran away, these enraged blades would target someone else.

Even the merchants stake their lives for the commoners, yet how could he, the Munju of Mount Hua's subsidiary sect, consider his life too precious?

Of course, his life is invaluable. And the lives of the disciples who trust and follow him are even more so.

However, there is something that a martial artist cannot exchange for anything else.

"Today, we die here! Prove that the martial artists of Shaanxi do not spare their lives for the sake of Righteousness!”

With a scream infused with malice, the battlefield started to heat up with an even more vicious intensity.

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