Return of The Mount Hua – Chapter 912. Such a desperate struggle (2)

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"Kiikikikikik."

“…….”

"Kiikikikikikikikik."

“…….”

Jo-Gol and Yoon Jong looked back at Baek Cheon with anxious faces.

"Sa- Sasuk."

"…What?"

"Wh- What's wrong with that thing over there?"

“…….”

Baek Cheon glanced at ‘that’ with a face that contained no meaning the most in the world.

Something that was hard to call a human being was holding a bottle of alcohol in one hand and a letter in the other, giggling like a devil. For a while at that, too.

"Jo-Gol, Yoon Jong."

"…Yes, Sasuk."

"Why are you suddenly making a fuss about it....."

"N- No. I understand that guy has always been a bit insane, not just for a day or two."

"But today seems particularly extreme, doesn't it? Sasuk, just look at that."

Baek Cheon, who saw where Yoon Jong pointed, flinched for a moment.

Baek-ah, who usually never leaves from Chung Myung's body, was sneakily distancing itself from him.

‘It’s really cute to see that white thing trembling.’

...Ah, that's not it.

That's a mythical creature that can even whip a tiger's whiskers, so he shouldn't be deceived by its appearance. He wouldn’t have thought that if only its personality were good, but...

Baek Cheon turned his gaze back to Chung Myung.

Indeed, even to his eyes, Chung Myung seemed unusually serious today. There is even an illusion in which an Asura figure rises like a remnant behind his back.

Isn't it quite remarkable that people can exude such gloomy energy even when they are wholeheartedly enjoying it?

"Keuhuhuhuhu…."

Then, with a smirk like a con artist who just pulled off a big scam, Chung Myung mumbled to himself.

"These little punks, trying to trick me? They're a hundred years too early, you greenhorn punk!"

Hearing his mumbling, Baek Cheon shook his head. Although he won’t hear him, he really wants to say something.

'Chung Myung...'

The person you're dealing with is not someone who should be called a 'greenhorn'... How unfair would that be to the actual greenhorn?

"Kikikikikik! Euhihihit! Euhehehehehet! Kyahahahaha!”

"...He's gone mad."

"Hum. Like, really crazy."

"It's not the usual crazy."

Chung Myung happily stuck the liquor bottle in his mouth. Watching his Adam's apple move so refreshingly made the onlookers feel refreshed themselves.

"...What's gotten into him?"

Baek Cheon replied with a soft, warm smile.

"You guys don't know him well yet."

"…Yes?"

"There are only two cases when that rascal genuinely enjoys himself like that."

"Wha- What's that?"

"When he makes a huge sum of money, or when he screws someone over."

"……."

"Looking closely at his smiling face, I think it's the latter this time…."

Jo-Gol and Yoon Jong's eyes began to tremble.

Since Baek Cheon, the genius in the Chung Myung expertise(?), said so, then it must be true.

Then…….

"Ten Great Sects?"

"The Five Great Family?"

"Jang Ilso? Evil Tyrant Alliance?"

"N- No, could it be Southern Edge Sect?"

As they recited the names that came to mind, they realized something again.

There are so many people in the world who Chung Myung wants to screw over.

'No, at this point, isn't everyone but Heavenly Comrade Alliance his enemy?'

At this point, shouldn't we seriously think about who is causing all this?

"Hmmmmm! The weather is fantastic!"

Rumble!

...It's raining, you madman.

But regardless, Chung Myung laughed, shaking his shoulders pleasantly.

"Kikikikikikik. Go to hell you all! Every each of you! Euheheheheht!”

Words that should never come out of Taoists' mouths are coming out like breathing.

If that is a Taoist, then even earthworms are dragons.

"What's making you so happy?"

Eventually, Baek Cheon approached and asked, to which Chung Myung swiftly turned his head.

"Ah, Sasuk! Want a drink?"

“Is there anyone else in Mount Hua besides you who drinks in broad daylight?”

“No, but from today onwards, we can do that too.”

"…I'll decline."

Baek Chun shook his head and asked again.

"But what's going on?"

"Oh, nothing much. Just that..."

"Uh-huh."

"It looks like the punk from Ten Great Sects and Five Great Family is going to have a fight with Evil Tyrant Alliance cubs.”

"Ah, I see. That's fine then... Wait, what, you son of a beast?"

Baek Cheon's eyes widened in shock as he grabbed Chung Myung by the collar.

"Who, who's fighting who?"

"Ten Great Sects and Evil Tyrant Alliance."

"War?"

"Yeah, war."

Baek Cheon's face instantly turned pale.

"Hey, this punk! If that's not a big deal, then even Mount Hua collapsing won’t be a big deal, will it?!"

"Hey. It's really not a big deal, stop fussing. It's none of our business."

"How is that none of our business, you madman!"

"It's fine, it's fine."

Chung Myung reached out and tapped Baek Cheon's back.

"Our Dongryong is so timid. We just have to watch the scene and eat rice cakes. Kikikikikikik!"

Baek Cheon, who let go of Chung Myung's collar, covered his face with his hands.

'Yuanshi Tianzun.'

I really don't understand. Why did you bestow such a talent on this punk... Why...

Baek Cheon, who seemed to be agonizing over something, suddenly clenched his palm into a fist.

"Ah, first of all, I need to send letters to the North Sea and Yunnan."

"Ah, to the Namman Beast Palace and Ice Palace?"

"Yeah."

Baek Cheon, who had been distressed, quickly raised his head and rejoiced.

'Yes, even if this punk speaks harshly, he can't just accept this situation easily. He must be requesting reinforcements in advance...'

"Such a good news, I can't just keep it to myself! They say joy is doubled when shared. Let's laugh together! Euehehehet! 'Cause we're friends!'

“…….”

Dark clouds were ominously getting thicker and thicker. Baek Cheon's shoulder, which looked up at the sky with a sad face, felt a tap on his shoulder from Yoon Jong, who had

quietly approached.

"Don't cry, Sasuk."

"I'm not crying…."

Baek Cheon sniffled and pushed Yoon Jong's hand away. Then he asked,

"Then shouldn't we be running to the Yangtze River right now?"

"Why?"

“If it’s a war, we have to do our part. After all, it's about facing the Evil Tyrant Alliance."

Chung Myung nodded with a determined face.

“Of course, it is! Of course, we should fight!"

"That, that's right?"

"It is, but..."

"Huh?"

Chung Myung's face, which had been stern, relaxed into a lazy expression. With a face like a stuffed cat, Chung Myung leaned against the tree again.

“It’s a bit annoying right now, so let’s go slowly, slowly… very slowly."

“…….”

"They can fight among themselves until they're enough, until their noses bleed."

“…….”

"If both sides are exhausted and ruined, that's fine too."

Baek Cheon looked at Chung Myung with a stunned expression.

However, unlike Baek Cheon, who still had a glimmer of hope in Chung Myung, Jo-Gol had already abandoned all expectations. Therefore, he didn't care what Chung Myung said and focused on understanding the situation.

"By the way, Chung Myung."

"Hm?"

"Wouldn't this be a problem for us if things go wrong?"

"What do you mean?"

"Think about it, we can fight against the Evil Tyrant Alliance, but we can't fight the Ten Great Sects or the Five Great Family."

"Why can't we? Just beat them up and that's it."

"N- No, no. I mean, we really can't go to war. Killing each other, shedding blood, that's hard."

"…Huh?"

Upon hearing those words, Chung Myung tilted his head with round eyes.

And everyone who saw that scene knew what was going through his mind.

'He's thinking of doing it.'

'Mom, I'm scared of him.'

What on earth is the difference between Righteous Sects and Evil Sects in this guy's head?

"Anyway, so?"

"R- Right. Uh... But if war breaks out and the Ten Great Sects or the Five Great Family sweeps away Evil Tyrant Alliance, won't we just end up handing over the initiative to them, having done nothing? Like a dog chasing chickens, only to end up staring at the roof."

"Huh?"

"…Hmm?"

After Jo-Gol's words, everyone looked at him in surprise.

Clap, clap, clap, clap, clap.

Chung Myung clapped as if impressed. Jo-Gol's shoulders tensed with pride.

"Right? I'm correct, aren't I?"

"No? Nothing is right."

This guy?

"…Then why did you clap?"

"I was just amazed, realizing that our Sahyung now naturally considers the Ten Great Sects and the Five Great Family the same as Evil Tyrant Alliance."

"Demon-like guy."

"Evil Sects-like guy."

"……."

Jo-Gol tried to protest against the unfair treatment, but even his efforts didn't work.

Except for one person.

"No, that makes sense, doesn't it?"

"Sasuk!"

Tears of gratitude welled up in Jo-Gol's eyes. Indeed, Baek Cheon is Baek Cheon. Truly someone worthy of being the next Sect Leader...

"Usually, whatever comes out of his mouth is crap, but..."

Nope. The next Sect Leader should be Yoon Jong.

"Anyway, the later we intervene, the stronger the position of the Ten Great Sects and the Five Great Family becomes. No matter how much I think about it, I don't think Ten Great Sects and Five Great Family will be defeated by Evil Tyrant Alliance."

Although Evil Tyrant Alliance has shown ridiculous growth over the past three years, Ten Great Sects are Ten Great Sects, and Five Great Family are Five Great Family.

If they go all out, there's no way they can't win, no matter how bad they are. That was Baek Cheon's common sense.

Chung Myung, who had been listening quietly, grinned.

"You're both right and wrong, but actually, you don't need to worry about that. In the first place, the situation that Sasuk thinks won't happen."

"Huh? Why not?"

"The Ten Great Sects and the Five Great Family won't be able to mobilize their full strength."

Baek Cheon's face stiffened slightly.

"…What does that mean?"

"It's exactly as I said. No matter how loud Shaolin talks, the others won't all come together."

"N- No, it's a crisis of Kangho?"

"Sure, it's a crisis. But you know..."

Chung Myung laughed bitterly.

"People usually don't realize how urgent something is until our own feet are on fire. And Sasuk said that. If the Ten Great Sects go all out, they can handle Evil Tyrant Alliance, right?"

"…That's right."

"But who would be crazy enough to lead the charge? That would mean more damage for themselves, and as Jo-Gol Sahyung said, if they win the war, they'll be weakened and lose ground to other Righteous Sects, right?"

“A- Aren’t there any war achievements (전과(戰果)) left behind?”

"Aah, war achievements? That fleeting honor that becomes useless after it's granted once?"

“…….”

"Life is all about practicality, practicality! This guy! “This is a world where military service evaders who made their money by being loan sharks live in wealth rather than soldiers who returned from the battlefield after meritorious service!”

"Well, that’s true, but..."

"Even when Magyo invaded, a situation where even the united Kangho barely stood a chance, those people were more concerned about their own interests and slowly backed away. And now, what? Evil Tyrant Alliance?"

“…….”

"Aigoo. They’ll fight so diligently alright."

A cold sweat broke out on Baek Cheon’s forehead.

"So, you mean Evil Tyrant Alliance will win?"

"Why do you think it is different there? When Jang Ilso beats the drum of war, the other Five Great Evil Sects leaders will just clap from behind, urging them to rush to the front and die quickly."

"…No."

Baek Chun was at a loss for words.

The conflict between the Ten Great Sects and Evil Tyrant Alliance he had imagined wasn't like this. He thought it would be a fierce struggle between Righteousness and Evil...

But this was just a mess of scheming and chaos.

"What kind of war is this..."

"No, it’s not."

"Huh?"

Chung Myung snorts.

“It’s not like war is like this, it's that this is what war is all about. It just seems better because only a few lines make it into history. If every detail of what happened in those wars was recorded, all the historians would have died young from high blood pressure!"

Baek Cheon thought he was not normal either. The nonsense of that dog-like Chung Myung sounds plausible now.

"Sasuk, so we….”

Chung Myung took a sip of his drink and giggled again.

“You can just have a drink while watching those guys’ heads explode. Kikikikikik, just thinking about baldy forehead veins popping makes me feel like all indigestion from three years ago is suddenly getting digested at once! Euhehehehehet!”

Chung Myung grabbed Baek-ah, who was cautiously watching from a distance and then trying to run away completely. And he burst into laughter looking at that small face.

"......Madman."

Baek Cheon, drained, let out a deep sigh. The reality of being back in Mount Hua hit him harder than ever.

Better to die than suffer.

Better to die than...

|Note