**Return of The Mount Hua** – Chapter 757. If I die, I die! (2)

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*Kkaaang*!

"*Keuk*!"

The pirates that were stabbed in the chest flung back and rolled on the deck. However, even though one of the pirates was neatly dealt with, Baek Cheon's face was not particularly bright.

"Be careful! They're wearing chainmail (鎖子甲) under their clothes!"

"Yes!"

A loud answer came back.

'Chainmail.'

Being pirates, they would have many occasions to dive underwater. Wearing chainmail would naturally make diving more difficult. Nevertheless, the fact that they were wearing it implied that their aquatic combat skills were extraordinary.

*Paaaat*!

As if they wouldn't allow a moment of thought, a vicious harpoon targeting Baek Cheon's face flew in. It was a surprisingly swift and sharp attack.

*Kaang*!

At the same time as the harpoon was struck, five or six chains with hooks attached flew in from above. It was as if it was about to penetrate and wind up Baek Cheon's body at any moment.

"Haaap!"

Baek Cheon's sword instantly stretched out like a ray of light.

Over a dozen lines of red sword energy shot out at once, and the chains that were flying were hit and blown away.

"You bastaaaards!"

*Sogok*!

Baek Cheon's sword cut deep into the hearts of an attacking pirate. Knowing that the opponent was wearing chainmail, cutting through it would solve the problem.

"*Keureuk*……."

The pirate with a slashed chest convulsed and collapsed on the spot.

*Chwaak*!

Baek Cheon, who had shaken the blood off his sword, looked at the scene behind the fallen pirate.

Pirates in blue clothing were still hopping onto the ship in succession. It was true that the fast ship the pirates had come on was much larger than their ship. However, considering the number of pirates still boarding, one had to wonder how all these pirates fit on that boat.

'So that's why they don't want to engage with pirates.'

It was undoubtedly a daunting opponent.

However...

"Dieeeee!"

*Paaaaat*!

Faced with several attacks rushing in at a ga, Baek Cheon swiftly swung his sword forward about a dozen times in a blink of an eye.

"Aaaargh!"

"Aaargh!"

Not only the charging pirates but also those who were threatening from a distance were all swept up in his sword energy, spraying blood and being flung out.

'We're not to be underestimated either!'

They had gone through too many things to be intimidated by the pirates. Didn't he and his

Saje all come this far after going through chaos?

"Drive them back in one go!"

"Yes, Sahyung!"

"Yes, Sasuk!"

Everyone shouted and charged forward, furiously pushing back the pirates.

*Kagang*!

Yoon Jong's face, who was warding off a claw (조(爪)) that was flying in, had an extremely composed face.

'Hmm.'

To be honest, it wasn't as easy as expected. To be honest, it was difficult to deal with.

First of all, the weapons they used were not conventional. There were very few weapons such as swords, dao, or spears that are mainly used in Jungwon. Nor were they fist martial artists (권호(拳豪)) who primarily use their fists and feet.

The majority of them had strange weapons like the Amiza (아미자(峨嵋刺)) shaped like harpoons, tridents, and claws resembling bird talons, and there were even chains with hooks or menacingly sharpened scythes flying around frequently.

Anyone, even those with considerable martial arts experience, would be flustered when faced with these unfamiliar weapons tracing bizarre trajectories.

However…….

*Kaang*!

Yoon Jong's sword was once again swung without a hitch.

Three claws were flying in at the same time and behind, and Amiza stabbed in from the back. Above his head, a scythe on a chain was falling, and a hooked chain was flying low, aiming to pierce his ankle.

It was an incredibly bizarre combined attack.

But Yoon Jong's gaze did not waver at all.

'Focus!'

*Kaang*!

Yoon Jong stepped back calmly. The scythe on the chain aiming for his forehead barely passed in front of his face, and a hook that was aiming for its ankle scratched the deck after cutting through Ho Gong scratched the deck.

The neatly moving sword accurately knocked away the incoming claws and Amiza.

*Paat*!

The stabs followed one after another.

"Aargh!"

The pirate, pierced through the middle of his chest, let out a scream and collapsed on the spot.

Pulling his sword out of the pirate's chest, Yoon Jong naturally resumed the central sword stance. His posture was a little lower than before. With his calm, lake-like momentum, the pirates momentarily flinched, not daring to recklessly rush in.

'An irregular is just an irregular.'

If you don't get flustered or misled, there's nothing else. In the end, any attack only means something when it touches his body. If he blocks calmly and steadily, an opportunity will surely come.

Yoon Jong spoke softly but firmly, like a magnificent old tree standing tall.

"Come."

"…Attack!"

The pirates gritted their teeth.

"Where did this young punk come from!"

"Kill him!"

The pirates charged again with fierce momentum. There was not a bit of trembling in Yoon Jong's sword. It was as solid as a mountain.

"Hahat!"

His sword sliced through the air like the wind.

A Quick Sword (쾌검(快劍)) that was too nimble and light, even frivolous at first glance.

But in that light sword stroke, there was undoubtedly the path of righteousness (정도(正道)).

"These dogs!"

The pirate in the lead swung his claw-like weapon with a grimace. However, before it could even fully swing, the sword accurately stabbed the center of the three-pronged claw.

*Kagang*!

The claw was shoved backward.

"Damn!"

The pirate who gritted his teeth pulled back his arm for a moment. But the moment he tried to swing his claw again, the sword came stabbing in at the same spot.

*Kaang*!

In an instant, the arm holding the claw was thrown back and his shoulder twisted backward.

"What!"

One after another, the swift strikes continued.

*Puuk*! *Puuk*! *Puuk*!

The pirate, stabbed three times in the chest in quick succession, cried out and retreated. But Mount Hua's swordsman was faster than his retreat.

"Uracha!"

The Mount Hua’s swordsman kicked the pirate's chest.

*Kwaang*!

The pirate, flung away like a fired cannonball, crashed into his comrades waiting behind.

For a moment, the enemies tangled into one mass and rolled around in a mess. The weapons

they held stabbed into each other's bodies without knowing where to go.

"Aaaargh!"

"My leg! My leeeeeg!”

"These sons of a...…!”

Mount Hua's sword master, Jo-Gol, smiled with a vicious face.

"Look at how well you get along. I’m envious. We always fight all the-...…”

“Who told you to open your mouth in the middle of a fight!”

“…….”

The tingled Jo-Gol fixed his sword.

"Come! I'm Jo-Gol of Mount Hua!"

"…...Good."

Anyway, it was Yoon Jong who didn't give them a moment even in the middle of a fight.

"Thi- This punk."

Bang Chung (방충(房忠)), who led the pirates of Great Whale Fortress, spit out a curse.

The number of pirates that had boarded the ship already exceeded a hundred by far. However, many of those pirates were being pushed back because they couldn't handle those little kids who only numbered ten.

'Who are these guys!'

Their sword energy was no joke.

Looking at their distinct sword styles, it would be hard to believe they're from the same sect, but if they had one thing in common, it was that they were unbelievably strong.

Bang Chung gritted his teeth.

However, they were also members of the Eighteen Water Fortress of Yangtze River, which ruled the Yangtze River. They had absolutely no intention of easily handing over victory on this Yangtze River.

"What are you doing! Fire! Fire now!"

At his command, the pirate stationed at the railings simultaneously raised their bows and drew the bowstrings.

*Goooo*!

Filled with power, the bows were bending to the point of breaking.

*Tuuuuung*!

*Tuung*! *Tuung*!

With a uniform release, arrows rained down like a storm toward the disciples of Mount Hua at an unimaginable speed.

*Kagang*!

*Kaang*!

Mount Hua's disciples retreated hurriedly, parrying the incoming arrows. There were no injuries, but the momentum to drive the opponents back had been slightly diminished.

"Shoot! Turn them into a beehive!"

Seemingly experienced in this kind of battle, the front-line attackers didn't look back and just charged. Despite arrows flying from behind them, they seemed sure none would hit them.

As if responding to them, the archers were ready to release another round of arrows.

*Swaeaeaek*!

*Puuk*! *Puuk*!

"Aaaaakh!"

Several of the archers who were standing on the railing and firing the arrow fell down screaming.

*Pungdong*! *Pungdong*!

Sounds of people falling into the water followed one after the other.

"Wha- What...?”

*Puuk*!

The pirate, who was looking around perplexed, groaned and grabbed his chest. It was because of the sharp stabbing pain. Looking down, he found a small knife (소도(小刀)), like a child's toy, embedded in his chest.

In a moment, the strength left his legs and he stumbled backward over the parapet. the railing.

"Who dares to shoot arrows in front of us!"

The owner of the small knife, Tang Soso, shot fire from both eyes.

"I'll take care of them, so don't worry and fight!"

"Yes!"

"As expected of Soso!"

In the meantime, she quickly cut through one of the rushing pirates and put her hand on both sleeves with her sword embedded in the deck.

Instantly, she jumped up, and from her hands flew a sharp small knife like rain.

"Aaaaaah!"

"Aaargh!"

The pirates near the railing, who were all too visible targets, became pincushions for the small knife and fell one by one into the water below.

"What, what is it!"

"Why are the swordsmen suddenly throwing hidden weapons!"

The pirates, who had no idea about Tang Soso's background, couldn't hide their confusion.

"Aim for the woman at the back first! The one in the freak outfit!"

"What, freaks? You bastard?"

It was the moment Tang Soso shot fire from both eyes.

*Paaat*!

Something soared high above and then fell gracefully in between the densely packed pirates.

"What!"

The surprised pirates looked up, but all they could see were the impassive female swords warrior and dozens of sword shadows.

*Sogok*! *Sogok*! *Sogok*!

The heartless swords swiftly struck the vital points of the pirates.

"*Keureuk*."

They clutched their throats and collapsed lifelessly like rotten straw.

*Tak*.

Landing on the ground, Yoo Iseol stretched her body like a crane.

"How dare you..."

*Sogok*!

The pirate, who had been lucky to survive and was about to scream, was impaled by Yoo Iseol's sword. It was really fast like lightning.

"*Keeuk*……."

*Tak*.

She retrieved her sword, gave the floor a light kick, and spun around in place. The sword energy that simultaneously erupted enveloped her and swept away the hesitating pirates all at once.

"Aaaaak!"

"Euuaakk!"

The densely packed pirates fell in droves, creating a large space on the deck. It was as if a scythe had been swung through a rice paddy filled with well-grown rice.

The pirates began to panic, unable to hide their confusion.

"Wha- What are these guys.....”

"These bastards…….”

They were strong.

It wasn't just a feeling of being formidable or superior in skill. They were masters of a completely different class. As soon as they realized the fact, the courage that had been raging subsided and fear consumed them.

It was just then.

*Kuuuuung*!

With a huge roar, the ship began to tilt.

"Hm?"

Baek Cheon turned his head in surprise.

Bang Chung had somehow climbed onto the railing.

"Hup!"

He jumped slightly from his spot and stepped on the railing.

*Ujijik*!

As the railing broke, the ship tilted heavily once again.

"Oooot!"

"Huh!"

The ship rocked violently from side to side, and the gathered passengers lost their balance and fell over.

Bang Chung looked at the scene with a triumphant laugh.

"Huhuhu! You little bastards. I'll show you exactly what it means to fight on a ship. What are you all waiting for! I'll shake the ship, you show them what you've got!"

"Yes!"

Even before his words were finished, some of the pirates rushed toward Baek Cheon. The moment Baek Cheon tried to calmly block as before, the ship rocked heavily again. Baek Cheon also lost his balance for a moment and staggered.

"Dieee!"

Amiza, aiming for that gap, embracing a creepy energy, flew straight toward Baek Cheon’s neck.

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