Return of The Mount Hua – Chapter 772. If you fall behind, you'll die! (2)

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Paaaat!

A cannonball flew through the air, and a human cannonball flew from the opposite side.

In one breath, Chung Myung narrowed the distance by several dozens of zhang, and he kicked off the water and bounced back up.

"What? What's that?"

"How can a human!"

The pirates who had been firing cannons were dumbfounded and opened their mouths in surprise. However, there seemed to be some calm ones among them.

"What are you doing! Fire! Shoot him down!"

"Yes!"

The cannons that were targeting the ship were now all aimed at Chung Myung.

"Shoot!"

Kwaaaaang!

Hundred Thunder Cannon fired one after another.

Black cannonballs poured down on Chung Myung who was running on the water.

"Hmm?"

Looking up at the scene, Chung Myung twisted the corners of his mouth.

Swish.

Performing the plum blossom step on top of the water, his body began to shake irregularly around like falling petals.

Pooong! *Pooong*!

The cannonballs fell on the water where he had passed, and huge water columns of more than ten zhang sprouted up. The sight of dozens of columns of water rising quickly over the flowing Yangtze River was simply spectacular.

"Fire! Keep firing!"

They have never seen Chung Myung before, but it was not that hard to guess what would happen if the man running on the water were to reach them safely. Therefore, the unidentified pirates desperately fired their Hundred Thunder Cannon.

"No! How much gunpowder did these bastards have? Are the Empire punks all asleep?"

Chung Myung did not exactly sympathize with the Empire's position, but since he was the one facing those cannons, he was at his wits' end.

But he didn't have time to leisurely chew out the Empire guys right now. Cannonballs continued to fly incessantly.

Speeding up, Chung Myung, who had dashed forward in one breath, twisted his face.

"Hngggg."

No matter how much he did, it was not easy to run continuously on the water.

At that moment!

"Chung Myung-ah!"

Baek Cheon's voice rang out loudly from behind. Without a second thought, Chung Myung kicked off the water's surface and sprung up.

Tak! *Tak*! *Taak*!

Soon after, he advanced forward by continuously stepping on the wooden planks that flew in from behind. Chung Myung's eyes sparkled as he watched the cannonballs being fired.

"Taaaat!"

His body spun around in the air and shot forward.

Tadadak!

Then, he kicked up the cannonballs and moved at lightning speed.

"Wha- What?"

"That crazy-!"

The pirates who had been attacking had their jaws dropped and their mouths wide open.

To run over the water was amazing enough, but it was even more bizarre to see him moving by kicking between cannonballs.

They couldn't believe their eyes, even as they watched.

"Eurachaaaa!"

Chung Myung, who had flown right in front of the leading ship, drew his sword in mid-air.

Soon after, his sword emitted a terrifying sound as it cut through the air, spewing out red sword energy.

Paaaang!

Half-moon-shaped red sword energies flew toward the bottom of the ship, which was touching the surface of the water.

Kwagagagak!

The solid wooden bottom of the ship was cut out like a sheet of paper.

"Thi- This…."

Kwaaaaa!

As soon as the wood was torn apart, the cold river water started to rush aggressively into the ship.

"We- We're sinking!"

"Damn it, jump!"

If you jump in with just your body, you can at least try to swim, but if they sank while they were in the ship, it was obvious they wouldn't be able to guarantee their lives.

The pirates threw themselves into the Yangtze River without looking back.

"Euracha!"

Chung Myung, who landed on the leading ship’s bow, immediately kicked the ship and leaped toward the next one.

"Fire again, you bastards!"

Paaaat!

A long blade of energy from his sword penetrated the deck. It completely penetrated the ship.

"Attack! Don't let him go to another ship!"

As soon as Chung Myung landed on the pierced ship, the pirates screamed and rushed at him.

But the opponent isn’t just bad, it was too bad of a match.

Kwaaang!

Chung Myung, who kicked the pirate running from the front without delay into the cabin, spat fire from his eyes and murmured.

"But these bastards?”

Of course, Chung Myung had faced many enemies before.

When it comes to getting him pissed off, there's no one like Southern Edge Sect, and when it comes to being annoying, Wudang can only be the best. It is Myriad Man Manor that gives him rages from his inside, and Magyo? He didn't even need to mention those bastards.

But this brought a different kind of irritation than all of that.

"Where do these Evil Sect bastards dare to glare at me? I'll gouge out your eyes! You punks! I am!"

Kwaang!

The pirate that had been struck by his jaw by the handle of his sword bounced like a kicked ball and flew toward the vast Yangtze River.

"The Great Mount Hua Sect’s!"

Kwaang!

Stepped on the face, the thick wooden deck was drilled into the shape of a human being and

disappeared down there.

"Plum Blossom Sword Sovereeeeeeign.”

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!

It doesn't matter since there's no one to hear it.

Huh? There are people here too?

No, no. These guys are destined to die anyway, like bamboo grown in the woods.

Chung Myung, who had finally had the chance to let out some truth, swept across the deck like a storm..

"Mo- Monster!"

"Ru- Run! Escape, now!"

Regardless of whether they’re a pirate or not, it's human nature to survive. The pirates, who had lost their morale in an instant, did not look back and threw their bodies over the railings into the water.

"Where are you going, you bastards! Why don't you come here?"

Chung Myung caught one pirate's ankle and yanked him back.

"Hiiik! Spa- Spare me! I'm innocent!"

"Did this pirate leave his head on land? Does it make sense that a pirate is innocent?”

"Hiiiik!"

Chung Myung, who had lifted the pirate by his ankle, swung his arm and slammed the pirate onto the deck.

Kwaaaang!

The deck shattered, and the ship was completely wrecked.

"Next!"

Chung Myung, with his eyes flashed, leaped towards the next ship.

"This is the real water fighting art, you bastards!"

No.

"Wow……."

"That's incredible....."

"Ugh....."

"Ah, if you're going to vomit, do it over there!"

Mount Hua's disciples shook their heads as they saw Chung Myung raging like a wild boar in advance.

Doesn’t Chung Myung look stronger than before?

That would make sense if you think about it. He was ridiculously strong to begin with, and on top of that, he was the one who trained the most intensely in Mount Hua. Given that Baek Cheon, who is known for his training, was bedridden for days trying to follow Chung Myung's training, how could he not be?

So it is a given that he became stronger.

The problem is...

"Why… Why does his temper worsen day by day?”

".....Who knows?"

"Is something wrong with Mount Hua....."

Chung Myung's rampage really matched the saying 'went mad.' The pirates looked pitiful.

'No, no.'

Thinking about it, this was not something that could be solved so easily.

If they had kept their distance and shot with that white thunder cannon or something, they probably would've been stuck without being able to move.

Those pirates are unlucky too. Who could have dared to imagine that a guy on the ship across the water would sprint across the surface, stepping on cannonballs, and shatter the ships in one go?

One who thinks within the boundaries of common sense cannot handle a person who runs wild outside those boundaries.

"One must get hit when they are out of their mind. Tell them to speed up!"

"Yes!"

Im Sobyong pointed forward with his fan.

"Ram with the ship! As soon as we collide, we'll sweep them!"

"Yes!"

Dignity as a leader could be seen within Im Sobyong’s gently trembling fan..…

"Uuwaaaeeekkk! Hey! Don't just speed up too abruptly.... Uwaaaeekk! *Cough*!"

...Or maybe not.

"Hold on. Approaching them right now might not be the best choice... Huh?"

At that time, Jo Seung, who had been holding onto the railing, tilted his head.

"Why?"

"No- no, wait a second...."

After carefully observing the situation ahead, he spoke to Im Sobyong with a strange expression.

"It seems we can proceed."

"Why are you so indecisive?"

"……Normally, we don't casually approach where pirates have fallen into the water. Pirates tend to feel more comfortable in the water than out of it, so just because they've fallen in doesn't mean they're incapacitated. If we carelessly get too close, they might blow a hole in our ship from underwater."

"Hm?"

Im Sobyong, who hadn't thought that far, was momentarily taken aback..

"But you say we can go? Are you trying to rebel?"

"I- It's not like that. Look over there. Aren't they struggling to swim?"

Im Sobyong looks at the pirates that jumped off the sinking ship with his narrow eyes. It was awkward to see them splashing around.

"Did they not learn water fighting art?"

"It seems that way."

"Pirates who haven't learned water fighting art. Does that make sense?"

"I- In a way, it's only natural...."

"What do you mean?"

Jo Seung gulped down dry saliva and answered.

"Who would ever be born as a pirate? Usually, people learn martial arts and then join a water fortress, or they become pirates because they have no other way to make ends meet. That's when they start to learn how to swim."

"So if the Water Fortress hasn't been around long, it's not unusual for their water fighting skills to be inadequate?"

"That's right. It seems this Water Fortress didn’t move from another location to here. There's a high probability that this is a newly formed Water Fortress."

Jo Seung's face was somewhat desperate.

It was hard to tell whether he was trying to deny his connection to them or to prefend Mount Hua’s relation with Water Fortress from worsening.

"Hmm……."

Im Sobyong nodded.

"Well, that's none of my concern, anyway, it means there's no major issue with approaching them. That's all I needed to know. Everyone, proceed at full speed!"

The ship carrying Mount Hua's disciples and the mountain bandits cut through the water and advanced.

The enemy ships, thrown into chaos by Chung Myung, didn’t notice their approach, but only

when they reached near the front did they realize the situation.

"Ge- Get away!"

"We can't! We're going to collide!"

The large angle at the front of the fast ship slammed directly into the side of the enemy ship.

Kwaaaang!

The ship that was hit on the side tilted as if it was going to flip over and was pushed away. However, the arrowhead-shaped angle that penetrated the side held the hull firmly and did not let it go easily.

"Gol-ah!"

The bandits tossed the hook chains they had captured from the pirates, firmly binding the two ships together.

Chaeng! *Chaeng*! *Chaeng*!

Mount Hua’s disciples drew their swords and rushed forward in an instant.

"Let's go! Let's deal with the pirates first!"

"Oooh!"

The disciples of the prestigious Mount Hua Sect took the lead, followed by the bandits of Nokrim. Considering the combination alone, it is ridiculous, but it is needless to say that their power is unquestionable.

Mount Hua's disciples, who jumped between ships and made their way to the enemy ship, swung their swords sharply and cut through their enemies swiftly.

"Keuaakk!"

"Y- You punk!"

Surprised and disoriented, the pirate gritted his teeth and counterattacked but was knocked out by Baek Cheon with a single cut to his chest. Then he shouted with great spirit. No, he was going to.

"Righteousness……!"

"Oh, because of you guys!"

"Do you even know what we've gone through?"

"We nearly died! You pirate bastards!"

"Dieeee!"

“…….”

Guys? Don't you think the purpose is a little weird?

"Strip their flesh off!"

"Yes!"

Baek Cheon stared blankly at Mount Hua's disciples, who were leading the bandits and running ahead without looking back.

Uh...

Haha. Right, whatever.

If they fight well, that's all.

"Take them all down!"

Baek Cheon joined the bizarre scene without hesitation.

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