Return of The Mount Hua – Chapter 767. No, listen to people talking! (2)

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"Wha- What?"

"How could this be...!"

Dressed in green robes, they began to descend the cliffs, using dozens of ropes.

It was clear that they had not done this once or twice when they were proficient in climbing the rope.

"Those, those clothes?"

"Nokrim! It’s Nokrim!"

"Seventy-Two Stronghold Nokrim?"

The pirates were all shocked with their mouths agape. It’s understandable.

A bandit.

Eighteen Water Fortress of Yangtze River and Seventy-Two Stronghold Nokrim are usually referred to together as bandits. However, there is no chance of encountering each other for the most part between the Eighteen Water Fortress of Yangtze River, which is active in the river, and the Seventy-Two Stronghold Nokrim, which is active in the mountains.

They are aware of each other's existence, but there is no reason to be hostile, and there is no reason to be friendly either.

But why does Nokrim suddenly appear here?

"Hahahaha, these water ghosts!"

"They dared to step foot on our turf! Let's slice them all to death!"

The bandits, who swiftly descended the cliff, began to drive the pirates with their hearty laughter.

"Do- Don't panic! We just have to kill those who come down one by one!”

“What are you doing! Shoot the bow, the bow!”

The archers hastily readied their arrows. Those who climb down the cliff in line are bound to be defenseless against arrows. Attacking at this time is obviously advantageous!

Unfortunately, however, what they had to deal with was Im Sobyong, not just any bandit of Nokrim.

"Oh, arrows? We have those on this side too."

Im Sobyong said, pointing down with his fan.

"Let it rain."

"Yes!"

The archer units that were on standby behind him showed themselves and began shooting the arrows they had already loaded.

Swiiiing!

An incessant stream of arrows.

The archers fired arrows so quickly that they couldn't see the release of the bowstring. The shower of black-tinted arrows looked like a downpour of black rain.

"Aaaaargh!”

"The- They're shooting arrows!"

"What are you doing! Damn it! Fight back!"

The pirates below also tried hard to shoot arrows, but the arrows shot from below could not match the force of those shot from above.

No matter how powerful it may be, by the time the arrow reached the cliff, it had already run out of momentum.

"Tsk, tsk. So bland."

Im Sobyong sneered.

"Keep pouring the arrows until they run out. These pirate bastards have to pay for coming out of the water."

"Yes!"

Im Sobyong had a cruel smile on his lips.

"...Nokrim?"

Baek Cheon still blinked in disbelief.

"No, why are they coming out of here? Aren't they Evil Sect?"

"Right."

"But why is Evil Sect fighting Evil Sect?”

"What are you saying? Then why do Nokrim and Myriad Man Manor fight?"

"Uh…?"

"And why are we fighting with Southern Edge Sect?"

"That…."

Back Cheon, unable to find an answer, blinked his eyes like a dumbfounded fool.

“If the Evil Sect got along with each other, will those bastards be Evil Sect in the first place? Even Righteous Factions trade blows based on benefits, let alone Evil Sects. It's obvious."

Chung Myung laughed and snickered.

"This is literally what ‘Using barbarian to control barbarian’ (이이제이(以夷制夷)) and ‘Using poison to control poison (이독제독(以毒制毒))’ means!"

‘Excuse me...’

‘Calling them a barbarian after asking them for help is a bit....’

‘Of course, it's true that those guys are bandits, but calling people who listened to you and came like that is a bit of a problem in character.....’

"Hehehe! Good job! Way to go! Fight! Kill!"

Watching the pirates and bandits clinging together, Chung Myung laughed and clapped as if he was dying of joy. Despair was clearly visible in the eyes of the disciples of Mount Hua.

Baek Sang murmured helplessly.

"My god..... Here with pirates and bandits in droves, that bastard seems to be the worst one."

"That's because he actually is, so it looks that way. That bastard really is the worst one, Sasuk."

"…Yes, that's right."

The prestigious Mount Hua Sect. The best character it has ever produced was shining brightly at this moment.

"But how the hell did you bring them here?"

"What are you talking about? I heard the pirate bastards were after Mount Hua."

"That's… right?"

"Do you think those bastards who obviously knew what they were doing would apologize after meeting face-to-face? It's obvious that there's going to be a fight, but where are the fools who walk straight into that open mouth?"

Puuk.

Chung Myung's words stabbed the fool...… No, it stabbed Baek Cheon in the chest.

"If it seems like it'll take time to arrive from Mount Hua, you should think of another way. What. The thought that even a three-year-old could have didn't even cross your mind?"

Puuk.

"Because the only ones we can call in the vicinity are those mountain bandits, I called them on the way here."

"...On the way here?"

"I made contact on the way here. I'd already made the arrangements when I heard the news. They probably arrived before Sasuk did?"

Baek Cheon opened his mouth wide.

"Y- You know in advance that things would turn out like this?"

"I'm not some descendant of Jaegal, how could I know that?"

"Then what?"

Chung Myung frowned as if he was about to explode.

"No! You son of a beast. Isn't it basic to be prepared for everything?! If you prepare and can't use it, it's just a little disappointing, but if you're unprepared and regret it, you're screwed! Don't you know?"

Baek Cheon couldn't close his mouth due to surprise.

He had known for a while that this guy wasn't just a person who relied on strength, but it was the first time he felt this fact so painfully.

As Baek Cheon was lost for words and blankly standing there, Baek Sang quickly asked.

"But it's just our matter, why did Nokrim King suddenly say he'd fight with the Eighteen Fortress of Yangtze River?"

"Why wouldn't he fight? They're already constantly whining to join the Heavenly Comrade Alliance."

"……."

"Join the Heavenly Comrade Alliance while being in cahoots with the Five Great Evil Sect? That's ridiculous. They also need to clearly show they've drawn a line with the Evil Sect."

"N- Now that you mention it…."

It feels so obvious and easy when you hear it afterward. But thinking about and considering all this before things even happened isn't easy.

'What a crazy guy. Seeing this in advance from that far-off Shaanxi.....'

It's closer to preparation than a prediction, but if the preparation hits the mark, isn't that exactly a prediction?

When moving together, he would rush to do something, and they'd be so busy being dragged around that they often couldn't understand what he was doing.

But standing a step away, they realized anew how absurd he is.

"What are you doing?"

"Huh?"

"Your back is visible! You need to get stabbed to learn manners!"

Baek Cheon, who was lost in thought, raised his head in surprise. Sure enough, the pirates were showing their backs, distracted by the bandits coming down the cliff.

"Here we go!"

‘Think later! First of all, these guys!’

"Go! Sasuk! Sago! Sahyung!"

"Your Sahyung is behind you, you damned bastard!"

"Then Saje!"

"Argh!"

Tang Soso screamed loudly and rushed forward.

Chung Myung giggled at the sight.

"Well, then....."

But the glance he threw to the side had cooled down.

"Shall we go catch a head?"

"Cha- Chaeju!"

Barbarous Black Fish was startled by the voice calling for him.

"This…."

The face that had been loosened in a daze soon became horribly distorted.

"Damn it! Why are the Nokrim after us?"

He would have been surprised if the attackers from up there were Mount Hua and other Righteous Sect, but not as surprised as now.

But the Nokrim?

Why is the Nokrim attacking the Eighteen Water Fortress of the Yangzte River? Why!

"Where is it! Which sect is it! Who is that guy that's all dried up and twisted like an old tree trunk!"

"In my opinion, that man is likely the Nokrim King."

"What? Nokrim King? Wasn't Nokrim King a giant man?"

"It was known that way in the past, but during the rebellion of Nokrim, King Nokrim was told to be a scholar-like person and look as weak as a scholar…."

Barbarous Black Fish bit his lips.

'The Nokrim King.'

It's not an ordinary Stronghold of mountain bandits, but the Nokrim King himself leading his subordinates? No wonder the Lightness Art of those climbing down the cliffs was unusual.

"Why does Nokrim King attack us?"

"I- I don't know about that.…."

Jo Seung, who usually does not show his emotions, stuttered as his face turned pale. This was an event that could never happen within common sense. Jo Seung, originally an ordinary scholar, was incapable of interpreting the situation.

"Move! Get out of the way!"

Barbarous Black Fish, who pushed Jo Seung and stepped forward, roared toward the cliff.

"Nokrim King!"

Im Sobyong, who was on the cliff, turned his head casually and looked at Barbarous Black Fish.

"You have a good voice. I'm envious."

"Why! Why is Nokrim attacking my Water Fortress? Why is Noklim making enemies with Eighteen Water Fortress of Yangtze River?"

"We were never on good terms to begin with, so what's new."

Im Sobyong scoffed quietly, then immediately changed his complexion and yelled loudly.

"Nokrim is a place to discuss walking the path of righteousness the least! At least, we've been trying to avoid harming the powerless commoners! But you guys are trafficking and selling the commoners abroad, so we can no longer tolerate such brutality!”

"Wha- What are you talking about….?”

"In the name of Nokrim, I condemn you and release the commoners caught by you to save them! There’s nothing more to say! Bring me that guy’s head!”

“Attack!”

The bandits roared until their throats burst, raised their spirits, and mowed down the pirates with even more momentum.

"Uhahahat! These little bastards!"

"You fish-chewing weaklings! Come here, I will cut you in two!"

"Hit 'em all and kill 'em all!"

Ordinary bandit strongholds cannot have an advantage over water fortresses to this extent. However, these people here are not ordinary bandit strongholds, but the elite of Nokrim handpicked by Im Sobyong.

Moreover, since they suppressed the rebellion of the Daebyeolchae and reorganized the Nokchae once more, they were in a situation where they were not lacking even if they were said to be Nokrim's top elites.

"Euahahaha! You little thing! Hyung-nim! I'm here!"

Cholsinjang Bonchung, who was at the forefront, roared and swung his pot-lid sized fist, blowing away the pirates.

Following him, Dark Night Tiger Gwak Min shot his radiant, swift sword.

"Argh!"

"We, we must retreat!"

Some of the pirates have completely collapsed. But behind them was something scarier than Nokrim, the furious disciples of Mount Hua Sect were charging in.

"Where are you going, you bastards!"

"You must have enjoyed it when you had the upper hand! I'll slice you all!"

After being attacked on both sides, the pirates are now beginning to crumble.

"This…."

After understanding the situation, Barbarous Black Fish stepped back without realizing it.

'This is wrong.'

There's nothing he could do.

It is impossible to deal with such a force in the first place. If they were only attacking, Barbarous Black Fish would have set sail without hesitation and the rest would have been left to fend for themselves.

There are no big guys who would chase them into the water no matter what sect it is.

But not now. Thanks to being distracted by Mount Hua's disciples, the river to escape was seized and blocked by Mount Hua's disciples.

If he order them to jump into the water even now, half of them may survive, but they are bound to lose all of their ships. Then the water fortress is over.

"Jo Seung!"

"Cha- Chaeju-nim!"

"Let's get out of here."

"What? B- But..."

"First of all, I must survive to plan for what comes next. Or do you want to stay here?"

Conflict broke out on Jjo Seung's face. But his conflict soon faded..

"Hey."

At the voice from behind, Barbarous Black Fish's head turned sharply.

"Who's going to let you go?"

"……."

Mount Hua Divine Dragon Chung Myung. He had come up from behind with a twisted smile on his face.

"Oh, I can let you go. Just your head though. And……."

Chung Myung raised his sword lightly and aimed at Barbarous Black Fish's neck.

"Leave your body behind."

"…You damned son of a beast."

Barbarous Black Fish's eyes were filled with flaming killing intent.

"I will kill you before I go! You dog-like bastard!"

"Hahaha!"

Watching him charging in like a madman, Chung Myung who was laughing, immediately charged towards the opponent with a bizarre smile.

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