

Reaper of the Drifting Moon

Light Novel: Volume 4 Episode 5

Manhwa: N/A

Chapter 80

For the past three days, Pyo-wol has been observing the warriors entering Chengdu.

As a result, he found out that they were divided into three categories.

The first category is the Qingcheng sect and Golden Gates. Together with the other sects that follow them.

The Fire Dragon Room is a prime example.

Due to the previous battle, the Fire Dragon Room was completely on the side of the Qingcheng sect. In addition, many military officers and warriors followed the Qingcheng sect.

The second group were those who supported the Emei sect.

Quite a few factions, including the White Flower Room and Qing Ming Room, supported the Emei sect. However, their power did not reach that of those following the Qingcheng sect.

The third were the warriors who neither belonged to the two factions.

There were those who came in groups, and there were those who came individually. They were sneaking around the battlefield like wild dogs, looking for a chance to make a name for themselves.

The third group was not controlled by anyone. And they are the most numerous.

In a way, they were similar to the Black Cloud Mercenary Group. The only difference is that while the Black Cloud Mercenary Group are rogues wandering the battlefield aimlessly, they all have a residence in Sichuan.

It was the third group that Pyo-wol attacked. By attacking them, the warriors were drawn into the battlefield.

The third class of warriors, unlike the Qingcheng and the Emei sect, did not know what was going on in Chengdu.

They just knew the atmosphere was serious.

In such a situation, when they were suddenly attacked by Pyo-wol, they had the illusion that unidentified enemies were attacking them.

"Bastards!"

"Let's kill all those in black-clad guys."

The warriors attacked the Black Cloud Mercenary Group without hesitation.

"Damn! These crazy bastards!"

Yang Woo-jeong, the vice captain of the Black Cloud Mercenary Group, put on a puzzled expression.

If there are one or two warriors, it won't be a problem, but if the number exceeds hundreds, the story is different.

The problem is that even at this moment, the number of warriors joining the fight is growing exponentially. After hearing the news of the fight, the warriors of Chengdu came to them, and they were swept away by the battle between the Black Cloud Troops and the soldiers.

Among them, there were many warriors belonging to sects that either supported the Emei and the Qingcheng sect. As they entered the war, the madness of the battlefield grew even more intense.

The flames of madness started by Pyo-wol engulfed the entire city.

"Damn! How long are you going to cowardly run away?"

Hyeol Seung burst out in anger and threw his fists at Pyo-wol.

Gwaang!

The roof of the front building where Pyo-wol was standing exploded like a blast bomb.

"Keuk!"

"That guy..."

Nearby warriors covered in shards attacked Hyeol Seung. Because of that, the Hyeol Seung's ankle was caught.

"Shit!"

Go Dosa's face contorted.

It was absurd.

The Black Cloud Troops were thoroughly being dragged around by a single assassin. The movement of the Black Cloud Troops, which was supposed to move organically, was disrupted by Pyo-wol's attracting the nearby warriors.

The most powerful time of the Black Cloud Troops was when they were united as one and unfolded their techniques. However, it was impossible to dream of an organic movement by getting tangled up with another uninvolved party.

Moreover, the two hundred horse cavalry, which was the core, was not even used. They were still waiting on the outskirts of the city, waiting for their colleagues to drive Pyo-wol towards them.

"Bastard!"

Go Dosa pushed his energy at the tip of his hand, and drove it toward Pyo-wol. It was the esoteric technique of Go Dosa called the Spirit Fire Dance.¹

Go Dosa predicted that Pyo-wol would be able to avoid his attack this time as well.

After being played around by Pyo-wol for quite a long time now, he was now able to predict Pyo-wol's movements in advance. It was just that his speed is not something they can catch up to.

Heo Ran-ju moved in advance to the point where Pyo-wol was expected to move.

Ciit!

Suddenly, something cut through the air and appeared in front of Go Dosa.

"Hyuk!"

Go Dosa was startled and leaned back. He didn't even think of blocking it. It was an attack beyond his expectations. As a result, his internal energy was suddenly released.

As his internal energy that should have been completely discharged backflowed, it caused damage to his internal organs.

It was a single dagger that attacked Go Dosa. The dagger followed Go Dosa in a long trajectory like a living creature.

"Aww!"

Go Dosa's scream rang out. His left arm fell to the ground and flapped. A dagger cut off the shoulder of Go Dosa.

"Go Dosa!"

Heo Ran-ju screamed loudly and ran towards Go Dosa. At that moment, another dagger appeared in front of her. The dagger moved dazzlingly and attacked Heo Ran-ju.

It was the ghost dagger.

Pyo-wol controlled two ghost daggers with the Soul-Reaping Thread. The whip of Heo Ran-ju and the Soul-Reaping Thread were soon entangled.

Surgerch!

At that moment, Heo Ran-ju's whip was cut off.

"No!"

Heo Ran-ju's eyes widened at the unbelievable sight.

Ciiiit!

At that moment, the ghost dagger cut through her side. Her clothes and flesh were split, and blood was pouring out.

"Kheup!"

Heo Ran-ju swallowed a scream and hurriedly backed away. Still, she made sure her eyes still followed the movement of Pyo-wol.

However, in the middle of doing so, Pyo-wol disappeared.

He once again used the Black Lightning to move.

However, the place where Pyo-wol appeared again was in front of Go Dosa. Go Dosa had lost one arm and was staggering, so he could not detect Pyo-wol's movement.

"No!"

Heo Ran-joo hurriedly shouted.

Go Dosa raised his head and looked at the front.

Suddenly, Pyo-wol appeared in front of him. He held the ghost dagger in his own hands and took Go Dosa's life.

"Stop!"

Zhang Mu-ryang's cry echoed across the battlefield.

After slashing over countless warriors blocking the way, he arrived next to Pyo-wol. He reached out to save Go Dosa.

A black spear was held in Zhang Mu-ryang's hand.

The Destruction of the Black Dragon,² the secret art of the extended house,³ was unfolded.

Kwaa!

The black spear flew towards Pyo-wol, tearing apart the air. However, Pyo-wol did not care and stabbed Go Dosa in between the ribs with a ghost dagger.

"Heukp!"

Go Dosa's complexion changed.

Because the ghost dagger had penetrated deep into his lungs.

Go Dosa opened his mouth at the extreme pain he had experienced for the first time in his life. Go Dosa was trying to say something. However, Pyo-wol closed his mouth with his hand and switched positions with Go Dosa.

Go Dosa, who was stabbed in the lungs, lost all his strength and could not resist.

In an instant, Zhang Mu-ryang's attack exploded where he was.

Kwang!

"Keuk!"

There was a roar and the scream of Go Dosa at the same time.

Instead of Pyo-wol, Go Dosa was struck with the spear of Zhang Mu-ryang. Go Dosa's back became like a mop, revealing his white bones. He was fatally wounded by his colleague Zhang Mu-ryang.

"No...!"

"Go Dosa!"

Zhang Mu-ryang and Heo Ran-ju ran at the same time.

At that moment, Pyo-wol turned his head and glanced at them. Cold eyes that did not contain a single emotion pierced their hearts like a dagger.

"Go Dosa!"

Heo Ran-ju's eyes were red and bloodshot, as if they were about to shed blood at any moment. Although they quarrel and fight every day, Heo Ran-ju liked Go Dosa more than anyone else.

This is because the one who understood her best among the three hundred and fifty members of the Black Cloud Mercenary Group was Go Dosa.

The sight of Go Dosa falling down was enough to make her eyes roll.

She tried to attack, burning a grudge against Pyo-wol. But by that time, Pyo-wol had already flown away and disappeared.

"Are you okay, Dosa?"

Heo Ran-ju hurriedly hugged Go Dosa. However, Go Dosa was already in a state of severe paralysis.

"Huff! Huff!"

The old master didn't even have the energy to answer, so he took a deep breath.

"Damn it!"

Zhang Mu-ryang clenched his teeth.

Because it was as if he had killed Go Dosa. Heo Ran-ju shouted at Zhang Mu-ryang.

"Come on, chase him! Be sure to tear him apart and kill him!"

At her cry, Zhang Mu-ryang flew in the direction where Pyo-wol disappeared. Heo Ran-ju was crying with Go Dosa in his arms.

"Go Dosa! P, please don't die. Hik! You can't die."

Go Dosa reached out and took Heo Ran-ju's hand.

"Bitch! Who's going to die- yea- that's a bad thing... you say? I'm not going to die... uh."

Go Dosa forced a laugh.

* * *

Bang!

An Emei's disciple kicked off the door and ran into the abode of the Guhwasata.

"This is a big deal, sect leader!"

"Why are you making a fuss?"

Guhwasata looked at the disciple with ferocious eyes.

The disciple, who would normally have been withdrawn, continued talking without hesitation. That's because the matter was urgent.

"The whole city is currently in a frenzy."

"What do you mean?"

"Th, there's been a riot."

"Riot?"

Unknowingly, the Guhwasata jumped out of the chair. That's because the meaning of the word 'riot' was serious.

"Tell me more."

"The Black Cloud Mercenary Group moved to capture the assassin, but their movements provoked the warriors who flocked to Chengdu. So the assassin clashed with the Black Cloud Mercenary Group and the nearby warriors."

"Ha!"

Hearing the disciple's words, Guhwasata sighed involuntarily.

It is unbelievable that a single assassin caused a clash between the Black Cloud Group and the nearby warriors.

The disciple's words continued.

"The fight grew bigger and bigger, and now even the sects supporting our main sect are being swept away."

"Does that mean that Qing Ming Room and other military officers also got involved in the fight?"

"Yes! Not only that, but the clans who came to support the Qingcheng sect also jumped into the fight, and the whole city was engulfed in blood."

"What...?"

She put on an expression that she found the whole situation as absurd.

It is unbelievable that this kind of situation happened just because of one assassin. At that time, Yong Seol-ran, who was sitting on the opposite side of Guhwasata, opened her mouth.

"Master, you have to believe."

"What do you mean?"

"Seven years ago, he overturned everyone's expectations and killed Woo Gunsang of the Qingcheng sect alone. Because of that, the relationship between the Qingcheng sect and our sect deteriorated."

"What are you trying to say?"

"What I mean is that all of this is just part of the big picture he painted."

"The big picture? Are you saying that an assassin can read and preside over a large situation?"

"Because it's actually happening."

"Stop talking and sit down."

"It's not nonsense. What's going on right now shows how scary he is. He's not just an assassin. He just happen to learn assassination skills."

"Seol-ran!"

Guhwasata frowned and motioned for her to stop, but Yong Seol-ran did not stop talking.

"This would not have happened if we hadn't commissioned the assassination of Woo Gunsang in the first place. It is the responsibility of our sect that such a terrible being was born."

"So what do you want to say? Are you asking me to kneel in front of him and apologize?"

"No! Master would never do something like that. I mean just be careful. He won't stop until he kills Master."

"Heh! Even if ten assassins come all at once, they won't be able to touch a single hair of mine."

Guhwasata snorted.

She did not heed Yong Seol-ran's advice. It was because she possessed powerful martial arts and was the leader of the elite faction known as the Emei sect.

If the Emei sect's leader hides because she is afraid of an assassin, all of her fellow sect leaders in Jianghu will laugh at her.

Yong Seol-ran heaved a sigh.

She already thought that Guhwasata would never listen to her, but she didn't really know that she would be this stubborn.

Yong Seol-ran looked at the situation with gloomy eyes.

Even when Guhwasata accepted her as a disciple, she was still intimidating. But she wasn't as scary as she used to be.

Maybe it was because she had already developed a tolerance or because she had grown that much, she didn't know. However, Yong Seol-ran didn't want to challenge her Master any further.

"Huuu!"

It was time for her to sigh again.

Suddenly the door swung open and another disciple entered the room.

Guhwasata asked,

"What else is going on?"

"The Qing Ming Room asked for help. They bumped into the Fire Dragon Room, and they're being pushed back because their power is inferior."

"Qing Ming Room?"

Guhwasa's face contorted.

If it was the Qing Ming Room, they were still a friendly sect to the Emei sect. If the crisis of Qing Ming Room is overlooked, other sects will never follow the Emei sect.

"We're being dragged to the assassin's plans."

Guhwasata gritted her teeth.

There was no reason not to get involved in the fight now.

There was nowhere to escape.

She grabbed her staff and said,

"Before the disciples of the Qingcheng sect jump into the fight, the situation must be calmed down. All my disciples, take up your arms and follow me."

Guhwasata and the rest of the Emei sect are now also being swept away to the bloodstream.

Editor's Note:

1. Spirit Fire Dance. Raws: Muhwashinjang, 무화신장(舞火神堂)
 - a. 舞 dance, posture
 - b. 火 fire, burn, anger
 - c. 神 spirit, god
 - d. 堂 hall
2. Destruction of the Black Dragon. Raws: Black Dragon Explosion Reduction, 흑룡폭멸(黑龍爆滅)
 - a. 黑 black, evil, dark
 - b. 龍 dragon
 - c. 爆 crackle, pop, burst, explode
 - d. 滅 decrease
3. Extended house. Raws: Zhangjiajangbeop, Zhang Jiazhi Method, 장가창법(張家植法)
 - a. 張 stretch, extend
 - b. 家 house, home, residence
 - c. 植 plants, trees
 - d. 法 law