

## **Reaper of the Drifting Moon**

Light Novel: Volume 5 Episode 16

Manhwa: N/A

### Chapter 116

Seo Mun-pyeong was in a very good mood.

This is because he enjoyed all kinds of pleasures by going in and out of different brothels after entering Chengdu.

Won Ga-young hated and criticized his behavior, but Seo Moon-pyeong didn't care. He thought that there was no need to be conscious of other people's eyes.

Moreover, it was not as if he was harassing and forcing the women inside the brothel. The courtesans are paid for their services in the brothel so he had no reason to feel any guilt or remorse.

He already has visited around a dozen brothels which were considered the best in Chengdu. So he didn't even think about exploring and visiting the rest. According to Sang-yeon, who brought him to the entertainment district of Chengdu, the other brothels are not worth visiting.

Whenever Seo Mun-pyeong had the time, he would stop by a brothel and embrace the best courtesans in his arms.

He is a young and handsome man. In addition, he is a warrior who has made a name for himself. There was no way that the courtesans would refuse such a man.

At each brothel, the courtesans would clamor to enter Seo Mun-pyeong's room.

So among the prostitutes who came willingly by herself Seo Mun-pyeong would choose prostitutes that fit his taste and would enjoy her all night long.

But it was starting to get boring.

All the members of the Golden Heavenly Hall, who had decided to meet in Chengdu, have arrived so Seo Mun-pyeong now has to distance himself from nightlife.

Seo Mun-pyeong thought that he should enjoy one more day and go back to Jin Geum-woo.

On the other hand, it was a shame.

This is because among the people who entered Chengdu with him, there was no one who enjoyed the nightlife entertainment as much as he did.

Jin Geum-woo was not interested in women to the extent that he was rumored to be a wooden stone, while Neung Soun showed more interest in decorating rather than enjoying the presence of a woman.

More so with the ladies of their group, Won Ga-young and Lee So-ha. Lee So-ha still seemed to understand Seo Mun-pyeong to some extent, but Won Ga-young blatantly showed her displeasure.

In the end, Seo Mun-pyeong felt like he had to enjoy himself today.

"Where should I go?"

After thinking carefully, Seo Mun-pyeong decided on his destination.

The place he went to was Divine Fragrance Pavilion. The said brothel was more memorable for him because it was the place he visited with Sang-yeon on the first day he came to Chengdu.

Seo Mun-pyeong entered the Divine Fragrance Pavilion without hesitation.

"Welcome, Young Master Seo Mun-pyeong."

The general secretary rushed out to greet Seo Mun-pyeong.

Seo Mun-pyeong was a distinguished guest. He was popular with the courtesans since he generously spends money without thinking.

So all the courtesans who had served Seo Mun-pyeong before were always waiting for him to visit. There was no reason to turn away a distinguished guest who greatly contributed to their sales.

"We've been waiting for you to come, Young Master."

"Haha! Rather than me, you must be waiting for my money."

"Oh, of course not! All the ladies who served Young Master Seo Mun-pyeong stay awake every night waiting. Shall I call for them?"

"No. I want to see some new girls today."

"Okay. I'll bring other ladies, so feel free to choose the ones you like."

"As expected of the general secretary."

Seo Mun-pyeong smiled and patted the secretary's shoulder. The secretary led him to the most splendid room in the Divine Fragrance Pavilion.

"Hm?"

Before entering the room, Seo Mun-pyeong's eyes suddenly widened.

Because he happened to see a woman walking on the other side of the hallway.

Her hair was curled up to show the nape of her neck, her red lips contrasted with her black eyes, and her skin was as pure as snow.

The beautiful woman could be said to be incomparable to any other courtesans he had seen in Chengdu. The woman in a red silk robe was slowly walking without paying attention to Seo Mun-pyeong.

Seo Mun-pyeong asked the secretary in a hurry.

"Who is that woman?"

"Oh, her?"

"No, I'll find out for myself."

Seo Mun-pyeong strode toward the woman without waiting for the secretary's answer.

"No! You can't! She's the brothel keeper of the Divine Fragrance Pavilion."

"Then that's even better. I heard that the madam of Divine Fragrance Pavilion is the best courtesan in Chengdu."

The secretary seized Seo Mun-pyeong by the arm. However, a mere secretary could not stop the advance of a warrior like Seo Mun-pyeong.

Seo Mun-pyeong dragged the secretary on his arm.

The secretary hurriedly spoke,

"The madam doesn't accept regular customers."

"How can I accept that?"

"But madam— Oh, my!"

At that moment, Seo Mun-pyeong swung his arm. The secretary, who was hanging on his arm, flew far away and rolled on the floor.

"If you try to stop me again, I'll break your wrist."

Seo Mun-pyeong said, staring at the person lying on the floor. The secretary couldn't say anything. He could only huff in response.

Seo Mun-pyeong, who easily shook off the secretary, ran in the direction where the woman disappeared.

Fortunately, the woman did not go very far.

"Hey."

Seo Mun-pyeong grabbed the woman by the wrist.

"AHH!"

The woman screamed instead of answering.

Because her wrist hurt so much.

But Seo Mun-pyeong continued to talk regardless of what she felt.

"Are you the madam here?"

"That's right."

The woman answered cautiously.

She was Soo-hyang, the madam of the Divine Fragrance Pavilion.

Seo Mun-pyeong looked at Soo-hyang's whole body up and down.

"You— you're definitely on a different level. So beautiful!"

"Thank you for the compliment, but please let go of your hand."

"Do you want to have a drink with me tonight?"

"I'm sorry, but I'm now retired from the front line."

"Retired?"

"Yes. It's already been a long time since I last served a customer. I'm just now in charge of overseeing the management of the Divine Fragrance Pavilion. You can choose other courtesans besides me. There are many other beautiful ladies in the Divine Fragrance Pavilion."

"Nope."

"Pardon?"

"I really want to have a drink with you."

Seo Mun-pyeong's eyes gleamed with desire.

The more difficult a girl was to have, the more obsessive he became. That's exactly what is happening with Seo Mun-pyeong now.

All the other prostitutes in Chengdu were excited to be with him, but Soo-hyang who was in front of him refused his invitation making him want her even more.

Soo-hyang shook her head.

"Don't do this, Young Master Seo."

"You know me? Then you must know my personality too. I'm extremely nice to those who obey me, and merciless to those who oppose me."

"Forcing me would not change my mind."

Soo-hyang said with an earnest expression.

After being saved by Pyo-wol, she withdrew from the front line. Even if she was well-suited and skilled as a courtesan, she only wanted to serve Pyo-wol.

Seo Mun-pyeong's eyes changed sharply.

He wasn't used to being rejected. Since he's rarely been rejected, he might have looked like a good person. Of course there was no need to be temperamental, if most of the people he encountered would follow him immediately.

So that's the reason why people called him the Romantic Guest. But Seo Mun-pyeong was not a good person. He just looked like one.

In Seo Mun-pyeong's mind, he was only thinking of possessing Soo-hyang.

"If you continue to decline, the Divine Fragrance Pavilion may not be able to operate again today."

"What?"

"I'm going to destroy the Divine Fragrance Pavilion."

"If a person with a high reputation like Young Master Seo would do such an act, you would be criticized by Jianghu. Are you alright with that?"

"What about it? A person with a reputation like mine won't be criticized just because of a trivial accident. They would rather sympathize with me and say you deserved it."

Soo-hyang's threat did not work on Seo Mun-pyeong.

No one could control Seo Mun-pyeong.

Soo-hyang closed her eyes tightly.

'Should I just agree?'

If the Divine Fragrance Pavilion collapses, it will cause damage to Pyo-wol. She thought that it wouldn't be too bad if she could get some useful information by sacrificing her own body.

She was a courtesan anyway.

There was no such thing as the idea of chastity. But she still didn't like it. The head and mind acted separately. It seemed that there was a gap inside of her while serving Pyo-wol.

'Oh well, in the end I am still a courtesan. I have been forgetting my duty ever since I've met Pyo-wol.'

Soo-hyang made a decision.

She was going to serve the guest in front of her.

"I'm going to..."

"Soo-hyang."

At that moment, she heard an indifferent voice. Unlike Seo Mun-pyeong's passionate voice, it was a cold voice that didn't even contain any emotions.

Soo-hyang and Seo Mun-pyeong turned their heads and looked in the direction where the voice came from.

A man was standing there.

A man wearing a red long robe.

While he wasn't an extremely handsome man, he was still an impressive man with an above-average appearance and exceptionally white skin.

Just by hearing his voice, she knew that the man was Pyo-wol. She knew that Pyo-wol often changed his face depending on the situation.

Although his current face is different from the face she knew, Soo-hyang managed to confirm his identity through his voice.

Soo-hyang shook Seo Moon-pyeong's hand away and bowed her head.

“This girl Soo-hyang meets her master.”

"Master?"

Seo Mun-pyeong's eyebrows twitched. He was displeased that the courtesan he fancied was calling another man her master.

Seo Mun-pyeong looked at Pyo-wol.

"Are you the owner of this brothel?"

"That's right."

"Then you should educate these prostitutes properly. How could a prostitute dare to refuse a customer?"

"I don't force them to serve anyone. I leave them to their judgment."

"Do you mean that the courtesan chooses who they want to serve by themselves?"

“Because they are human too.”

Seo Mun-pyeong's eyebrows twitched. Because Pyo-wol's words sounded like he was sarcastic. Seo Mun-pyeong held back his anger and asked,

"What's your name?"

"You don't need to know."

"What?"

"I am not obligated to give you an answer just because you asked."

"Ha! It's been a while since I've become this angry."

Seo Mun-pyeong ran his hand over his head.



Thinking that he had been ridiculed by a mere owner of a brothel, his anger rose to the very top of his head, making his face red.

He now lost his interest in Soo-hyang.

His anger was now directed at Pyo-wol.

Seo Mun-pyeong strode towards Pyo-wol. A dominant aura started flowing from his whole body.

Seo Mun-pyeong was called the Little Boxer. His aura was really strong, so there were not many people of his age who could stand up against him.

Seo Mun-pyeong had no intention of hurting Pyo-wol. He was just thinking of putting pressure on him to make him realize and repent for his behavior.

He was confident that if the owner of the brothel faced and felt his aura, he would immediately kneel down and pee his pants.

However, contrary to Seo Mun-pyeong's thoughts, there was no change in expression on Pyo-wol's face, who was experiencing his intense energy.

Rather, it was Seo Mun-pyeong who had a change in his expression.

"It looks like you've mastered a bit of martial arts."

If the opponent has mastered martial arts, the story would become different. He now has an excuse to hurt him.

Seo Mun-pyeong raised his fist.

A mighty force was contained in his fist.

Bang!

The walls and the furniture in the hallway were shattered.

"AHH!"

Seeing the scene, Soo-hyang screamed involuntarily. It was because in her eyes, it looked as if Pyo-wol was going to be seriously injured at any moment.

However, Seo Mun-pyeong's eyes, the person who actually threw the fist, were shaking uncontrollably.

Because Pyo-wol had disappeared from his sight.

Bang!

Only the stubborn wall was smashed in his fist, leaving a large hole in it.

Seo Mun-pyeong felt a cold breath on the back of his neck. Pyo-wol suddenly moved behind his back and stuck closely to him.

'When?'

A look of disbelief appeared on Seo Mun-pyeong's face.

He was a top-notch master.

At least among his peers, there weren't many warriors who could overwhelm him. Even if their technique was higher than his, there was no one who could deceive his senses like this and sneak on his back.

For a warrior to have his back exposed was the same as putting his life into the hands of the enemy.

"Bastard!"

Seo Mun-pyeong screamed and tried to turn around.

Puc!

At that moment, something cold dug into his waist.

And he heard a whisper.

"You'll have to risk your life if you want to covet someone by force, don't you?"