

## **Reaper of the Drifting Moon**

Light Novel: Volume 5 Episode 10

Manhwa: N/A

### Chapter 110

Some have called the current Jianghu as the Age of Dragons.<sup>1</sup>

Many talented and outstanding warriors have emerged. Jianghu, which had suffered a period of stagnation after the War of the Demons and Heaven, regained vitality with the advent of new warriors.

Warriors with exceptional talents have made a name for themselves since childhood, and have already occupied a place in Jianghu.

Won Ga-young, the Fairy Phantom Swordsman,<sup>2</sup> was also one of the talented people who stood out in the era of Dragons.

Her martial arts were so outstanding that she was given a nickname at a young age.

The ever-changing phantom sword was her specialty, so she was nicknamed the Phantom Swordsman. It is known that among the existing martial artists, there are not many who can handle her phantom sword.

Some might say she was overrated, but most would agree she lived up to her name.

It was not simply because of Won Ga-young's fame or martial arts, but because of her master. Won Ga-young's master was one of the warriors who are considered to be great in the present age.

Han Yucheon.

He was a member of the Three Saints and was a great swordsman who had no opponent when he raised his sword.

Won Ga-young, Han Yu-cheon's disciple, showed outstanding achievements in sword fighting. Among them, the ever-changing phantom sword was her specialty.

That is why Yu Shinfeng was surprised to see Won Ga-young.

Won Ga-young was well qualified to be respected just because she was the disciple of Han Yucheon.

"Oh! I didn't Miss Won have a relationship with my niece?"

"I've known So-ha for a long time. But it's the first time we've come this far together."

"You must have come here because of my niece. I'm sorry to bother you unintentionally."

"No. I've always wanted to come to Chengdu."

Won Ga-young answered with a soft smile. Looking at his face like that, she thought that Yu Shinfeng was a very considerate person.

If Won Ga-young hadn't accompanied Lee So-ha, she would not have dared to come this far.

Although she was the same age as Lee So-ha, Won Ga-young looked more mature. As such, Won Ga-young's eyes exuded a deep and mature atmosphere.

Won Ga-young asked Yu Shinfeng,

"Did you accomplish all your goals, Mister Yu?"

"Did So-ha talk to you about it?"

"I happened to hear it."

"I haven't even seen his back. I'm guessing he's already left the castle."

"Is that so?"

"I'm not sure. But I'm thinking of staying for a few more days and going back if I don't have any progress. I can't stay here forever."

At Yu Shinfeng's words, So-ha was delighted.

"Then we can go together."

"Do you like it that much?"

"You don't know how much I was scolded by my mother. She said, how could I have come back alone without my uncle."

Lee So-he made an expression that showed she found the situation unfair. She was so cute that Yu Shinfeng just smiled.

"How could it be your fault? You just did what I told you."

"But my mother—"

"Don't worry, I'll tell my sister all about it."

"Yay!"

"Everyone has come a long way so you must all be hungry. I'll guide you to a good place. Last winter, I found a very good guest house. Eating food there will relieve your fatigue from the long journey."

Lee So-ha shook her head at Yu Shinfeng's words.

"I'll put off having dinner with my uncle until tomorrow."

"Why?"

"I have people to meet today."

"Who?"

"The meeting of the Golden Heavenly Hall will be held here."

"You mean the Golden Heaven meeting would be held in such a distant place?"

"We decided to get together here because we were both at the same time. So, please take a look at today."

"Hmm. The Golden Heavenly Hall gathering here."

Yu Shinfeng was surprised and couldn't close his open mouth.

The Golden Heavenly Hall was a gathering of famous young warriors in Jianghu. Not all of Jianghu's warriors contain their bodies, but still, quite a few of them continued their relationship through the Golden Heavenly Hall.

Although it was a group of young members, the influence of the Golden Heavenly Hall in Jianghu was quite large.

The Golden Heavenly Hall originally held their meeting in a convenient place such as Hunan or Hubei. It was probably because they were considerate of the members who were from different parts of Jianghu. This made it hard to believe that they were meeting in Chengdu, thousands of miles away from Jianghu.

"Not everyone would get together. It's just a small number of people, so don't be too surprised."

"Really?"

"Yeah! It's probably too much to have a full meeting here."

"Then it makes sense. Who would be the ones coming?"

"I'll tell you about that later, uncle! I have to attend the meeting first."

"Okay. I've kept such busy people. You already know where I'm staying, right?"

"Is it still in the old house?"

"So you remember. I'll be there, so come to the head of the district after the meeting is over."

"Yes! Don't worry."

So-ha nodded her head vigorously.

After a while, the two separated from Yu Shinfeng and headed for a guest house in Chengdu.

The place they arrived was a guest house named Four Sea Pavilion.<sup>3</sup>

Although it is not very large in size, it was a popular place for the merchants and escorts coming in from the outside because of the delicious food and clean internal facilities.

As word of mouth spread through those who stayed in Four Sea Pavilion, it was also known as Sichuan's Number 1 Pavilion<sup>4</sup> in Gangho.

In fact, the inn did not have the best culinary skills in Sichuan, but it was well known abroad. Because of this, people who first came to Chengdu often set the Four Sea Pavilion as their meeting place.

The same was true with the Golden Heavenly Hall.

They set the Four Sea Pavilion as the meeting place because they were scattered and did not enter Chengdu together.

There were already a lot of people in the Four Sea Pavilion. Probably because the name is widely known, the people who came to Chengdu for the first time chose this place as their lodging.

"Wel...come!"

The waiter, who was welcoming the two, stuttered in surprise. It was probably because the guests were beautiful, which was hard to come by.

After blushing for a moment, the waiter came to his senses and continued talking.

"Well, what should I do? The guest house is full..."

"Someone came here first. A tall and handsome guy from Hunan. A man who talks a lot and has..."

"Ah! There is someone like that. He's the person who occupied two tables by himself saying that his colleagues were coming soon."

"Please show us to his spot."

Lee So-ha handed a coin to the waiter.

The waiter excitedly took the two people upstairs. If the first floor feels like a marketplace, the second floor feels a lot more calm because of the lessened number of tables.

"Here!"

As they climbed up the floor, a young man who occupied two tables alone waved at them. He was a handsome man that could make anyone look back at least once when they ran across him in the streets.

He got up from his seat and said,

"Welcome! You've arrived in time."

"Long time no see, Mister Mun."

"You're still going around and out. You must have arrived first and explored the brothel, didn't you?"

The reaction of the two women towards the man was quite different. While Lee So-ha was displeased, Won Ga-young looked at the man with an ice-cold gaze.

The man's name is Seo Mun-pyeong.

He is one of the members of the Golden Heavenly Hall who was supposed to get together today. His nickname was the Little Boxer. It was rumored that no one of his age could beat him.

Seo Mun-pyeong also had another nickname, called only by close friends.

Romantic Guest.<sup>5</sup>

It sounds like a plausible nickname at first, but it was given because he loved the brothels so much. Men call him a romantic guy, but Won Ga-young hates him, calling him a dog in heat.

They try to avoid meeting with Seo Mun-pyeong as much as possible, but they have no choice but to be together with him for today.

Won Ga-young looked at Seo Mun-pyeong with a gaze as if she was looking at a disgusting insect. Seo Mun-pyeong knew about it, but he didn't care.

"Haha! The courtesans of Chengdu certainly have their own characteristics. They were so passionate!"

"Stop it! It feels like my ears are rotting."

"If you don't like it, why weren't you born as a man? If you were a man with a beautiful face, women would have untied their skirts and rushed in."

"If you keep talking, I will cut you off."

Won Ga-young said while holding her sword.

Her energy was so fierce that Seo Mun-pyeong had no choice but to raise his hands and step back.

"I surrender! I'm joking, I'm joking! So put your sword back. This is why you're not popular. You keep on drawing and swinging your sword."

Won Ga-young's eyebrows twitched at Seo Mun-pyeong's words, which quivered until the end. At that moment, Lee So-ha grabbed Won Ga-Young's hand and dissuaded her.

"Stop it! We didn't gather here together to fight."

"You should thank So-ha. If it wasn't for So-ha, I would have cut you down."

"Haha! Thank you, Young Miss!"

Seo Mun-pyeong gave Lee So-ha a friendly smile. He didn't pay much attention to the threat from Won Ga-young.

Last night he had a dreamy time at Divine Fragrance Pavilion. The courtesans of Divine Fragrance Pavilion were very passionate which made him experience great pleasure. Thanks to them, he was very satisfied.

It was also the reason why he didn't care even if Won Ga-young acted rudely towards him.

'Heh heh! I might have to go to another brothel tonight.'

Today, he thought that he would go to Water Lily Pavilion, the biggest brothel in Chengdu. He intended to visit all the brothels during his stay in Chengdu.

Lee So-ha looked around and said.

"What about the others?"

"You're the first ones to arrive. I'm sure they'll be coming soon."

"Did you order food?"

"Of course. I ordered them to bring all the best food they have here in the Four Sea Pavilion. Wait a little longer and they'll serve it."

At Seo Mun-pyeong's words, Lee So-ha put on a tired expression.

"That much? We wouldn't be able to eat it all."

"If you can't eat it, you can just leave it, what are you so worried about?"

"But..."

"Young Miss is too worried. By the way, have you already met up with Mister Yu Shinfeng?"

"Yes. He's safe."

"That's a relief."

Seo Mun-pyeong shook his head and smiled.

One of the reasons why the Golden Heavenly Hall decided to hold the meeting in this distant Sichuan land was because of Lee So-ha's circumstances. Because she had to go to Chengdu, the meeting place was decided here.

That was then.

Tung!

Suddenly, they felt a familiar aura.

The three of them looked at the stairs at once.

"You're here!"

A small smile appeared on the corner of Seo Mun-pyeong's lips. There was only one person they knew who had a powerful energy that can stir a person's heart.



They saw someone's head up the stairs. Each time he went up the stairs, step by step, his figure was revealed little by little.

He was a head taller than Seo Mun-pyeong, and his wide shoulders were reminiscent of a steel tower. Thick eyebrows, big eyes, and tightly closed lips that resembled a tiger.

His entire body exuded a subjugative energy.

"Brother Geum-woo!"

Seo Mun-pyeong was the first to get up from his seat and run towards the man.

"As expected, you're the first one to arrive."

"Haha! Shouldn't I come first and check the situation in Chengdu?"

Seo Mun-pyeong trembled.

Seo Mun-pyeong was originally a very proud person. From a young age, he excelled and gained fame, so nobody would catch his eyes.

The only exception was the man right in front of him.

The Blood-Weaving Warrior, Jin Geum-woo.<sup>6</sup>

He was the leader of the Golden Heavenly Hall and was evaluated as the most outstanding member of Jianghu.

A rising expert who stands shoulder to shoulder with prominent senior masters at a young age.

Among them, Jin Geum-woo is in the lead. A man who never looks back once he's made up his mind and is not afraid to see blood to achieve what he wants.

An iron-blooded man who, though radical, never crosses the line and knows how to fight injustice. That is why Jianghu's warriors called him the Blood-Weaving Warrior.

Jin Geum-woo was the only warrior whom Seo Mun-Pyeong respected. Therefore, Seo Moon-pyeong's attitude toward Jin Gum-woo was bound to be extreme.

Lee So-ha and Won Ga-young were the same.

"Brother Geum-woo!"

"Leader!"

The two greeted Jin Geum-woo.

Jin Geum-woo looked at them and smiled.

"It's been a long time, everyone."

A low-pitched voice with a deep echo came out.

Just hearing his voice made them feel strangely reassured.

The three looked at their idol as if possessed.

It was the same for the other people on the same floor. Although they do not know the true identity of Jin Geum-woo, the power contained in his appearance and voice was mesmerizing.

Jin Geum-woo had the power to make people look up to him.

So everyone was looking at Jin Geum-woo.

Including Pyo-wol.

**SoundlessWind21's Note:**

1. Age of Dragons. Raws: Yongbong, 용봉(龍鳳).
  - a. 龍 dragon
  - b. 鳳 male phoenix, joy
2. Fairy Phantom Swordsman. Raws: 환검선자(幻劍仙子).
  - a. 幻 illusion, fantasy, mirage
  - b. 劍 sword, dagger
  - c. 仙 Taoist super being, immortal
  - d. 子 offspring, child, fruit
3. Four Sea Pavilion. Raws: Sahaeru, 해루(四海樓).
  - a. 四 Four
  - b. 海 Sea, ocean
  - c. 樓 Building of two or more stories
4. Sichuan's Best. Raws: 사천제일루(四川第一樓).

- a. 四 four
  - b. 川 stream, river, flow
  - c. 第 sequence, number, grade
  - d. 一 one
  - e. 楼 building of two or more stories
5. Raws: Poongwolguk, 풍월객(風月客).
- a. 風 wind, air
  - b. 月 moon
  - c. 客 guest, customer
6. Blood Weaving Warrior. Raws: 철혈무객(織血武客)진검우.
- a. 織 weave, knit, organize
  - b. 血 blood
  - c. 武 military
  - d. 客 guest, traveller