

## The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 378

Japan, Hokkaido.

It was drizzling under the gloomy sky. At this time, in a prison in a small town on the northeast part of the island, a man slowly walked out of the darkness. With the congratulations of the prison guards, the iron bars of the prison were opened, and he was sent out of the prison.

The moment he walked out of the prison, the man hesitated for a moment, but in the end, he still walked out.

There was no one outside to welcome him, nor did anyone come to congratulate him. There was only the cold rain patting on his body.

He was released from prison?

He could not help but look at his empty right arm and laughed at himself.

He slowly raised his head to look at the sky. The fine raindrops fell on his face, and he could not help but close his eyes.

At this moment, his memory returned to ten years ago.

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His name was Hokushin Itto, and he was the direct descendant of the ancient Japan sword style, the one blade school.

He had been extremely talented in sword arts since he was young. It could be said that no one in his father's sword arts Club could compare to him. Even his fellow disciples in the sword arts Club felt inferior in front of his sword arts talent.

They were not even on the same level.

At that time, there were many schools of swordsmanship in Japan, but most of them were modern swordsmanship and did not have any actual combat lethality. Many swordsmanship were just for show and only used gorgeous moves to earn gimmicks.

However, there was no lack of truly powerful ancient sword styles among them, such as the Shinto-style, Niten-I-style, dark-style, IAI-style, and so on.

These Orthodox successors of ancient sword arts disdained to associate themselves with the modern “magnificence” sword arts. However, they had exchanges with the same ancient sword arts schools and would hold two sword arts Exchange competitions every year.

This kind of competition was also divided into the junior and adult grades.

At that time, Northstar Yidao was extremely talented. The first time he stepped into the junior Division, he defeated his peers, and even those who were older than him, and won the junior Division Championship with a crushing attitude.

His father, Hokushin Hideo, was extremely proud of his outstanding talent. He felt that Hokushin Itto had the ability to revitalize the ‘one blade school’ and carry forward the sword Art passed down by his ancestors.

At that time, Northstar Yidao also thought so. He felt that if he had the ability to win first place in the junior Division, then he would also have the ability to win first place in the adult division in the future. He would push one blade school to the top of the ancient sword arts school and become the peak that all sword arts practitioners looked up to.

However, what he did not know was that it was his excellence that had caused his father, Hokushin Hideo, to feel the pressure.

This pressure did not come from Bei Chen’s blade, but from the outside world.

In the ancient swordsmanship competition that was held twice a year, the first place of the junior Division was always easily won by Hokushin. However, the last place of the official division was also always won by Hokushin Hideo, his father.

This contrast would only make Kitagawa Hideo feel proud of Kitagawa Izawa, thinking that he could reach a height that he had never reached before.

But gradually, more and more voices were heard from the outside world.

At that time, Beichen Hideo gradually felt the pressure because he was always compared to his son, Beichen Yidao, in the communication between his peers. He even accidentally heard others say it.

If the Beichen one blade was born in another school, it would be perfect. It was a waste of talent to be born in the Beichen family.

To a successor of traditional swordsmanship like him, this kind of humiliation was unbearable.

After that, he would often recall the words of his peers and feel that he was a coward and a weakling.

This thought lingered in Beichen Hideo's mind and could not be dispelled. It was like a demon in his heart that kept torturing him.

It was also at that moment that Beichen Yidao made his choice. He decided to cultivate the ancient sword technique passed down from his ancestors,[one blade stream-Taiyuan].

At that time, in the ancient sword arts school, the practice of the 'sword will-shaped Sword Art' was explicitly forbidden. It couldn't even be said to be forbidden, it should be said to be feared.

This was because this sword technique was too harmful to the body. They did not know how their ancestors had created this sword technique, nor how they could bear the injuries caused by the cultivation.

However, they definitely did not have the ability to cultivate. This was a lesson that countless people had used their blood to teach them.

Those swordsmen who practiced the ancient sword style were all either physically or mentally disabled. In short, without exception, none of them had a good ending.

After many attempts by their predecessors, the descendants of these ancient sword arts schools no longer dared to touch those ancient sword intents and sword techniques. They sealed them up and only chose to cultivate the simplest sword moves and sword forms, continuing to pass down these most basic things as a tradition.

Beichen Hideo knew all of this, but he had made up his mind at that time. He decided to prove himself and let his son see that his father was not a coward and not a loser. He could be the real number one.

Beichen Yidao naturally didn't know what his father had done. He only sensed that his father had suddenly become more cheerful, no longer as gloomy and stern as before. This was a good thing for Beichen Yidao.

However, the bad news came very quickly. One day, when Beichen Yidao returned from school, he saw a room full of blood the moment he entered the door.

At that time, Beichen Yidao's head was buzzing as he rushed into the room.

Then, he saw his mother holding his father, who was covered in blood, in a daze. Her face was full of despair. Beichen Yidao looked at her in disbelief. She grabbed the love sword, heartless pill, from Beichen Hideo's hand and slit his neck.

At that time, Beichen Yidao was only 14 years old. When he saw this scene, he knelt on the ground, feeling helpless and desperate. He wished that everything in front of him was fake and that he was in a dream.

He didn't even know what had happened. The family had been eating in harmony in the morning. Why did it become like this at night?

At that time, Beichen Yidao's heart was already in a mess. He suddenly thought of what his father had said in the morning.

"Today, I'm going to find IAI and have another sword technique competition. This time, I'll definitely beat him!"

At that time, Beichen Yidao had said "all the best" before going to school. However, he clearly remembered his father's words.

This made Beichen subconsciously think that his opponent, IAI Tezuka, had killed his father in the swordsmanship competition.

His mother, who loved his father, could not bear the pain of his death and chose to follow him.

Although it wasn't a common occurrence in the ancient sword arts Circle for people to be accidentally injured and die in a competition, it would still happen occasionally.

This was because ancient sword arts were true killing sword arts, not just fancy moves.

Hence, there was an unspoken rule in the ancient sword arts Circle that his father often told Beichen Yidao. The opponent would not be held responsible for any accidental injuries during the competition, and the family was not allowed to seek compensation. Otherwise, it would be considered as permanent withdrawal from the ancient sword arts Circle, and it would also bring shame to the ancestors.

Since he had joined this circle, he naturally had to follow the rules of this circle. These rules did not protect anyone, but the fundamental meaning of the existence of ancient sword arts. It was an actual combat sword Art. If this rule disappeared, then there would be no difference between ancient sword arts and modern sword arts. They would just be some moves and routines.

Therefore, this rule had always been branded in the hearts of every practitioner of ancient sword techniques, including Beichen Yidao, who had been learning sword techniques from his father since he was young.

Therefore, Beichen Yidao followed his father's instructions. He did not call the police. Instead, he cried and buried his father and mother's bodies in his yard. Then, he took his father's heartless pill and went to find IAI Tezuka for revenge.

Although Beichen Yidao's father had trained his willpower since he was young, the only 14-year-old Beichen Yidao had felt the coldness and despair when he faced his father's death and his mother's suicide in front of him.

However, he still mustered up his courage because his father had said that he was the heir to the Northstar one blade school. He had to have the courage to face everything.

Although he knew that he might not be a match for IAI Tezuka, he still wanted revenge. He wanted to use his swordsmanship to have a fair and square duel again to avenge his father!