

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 379

He would use his swordsmanship to avenge his father.

This was the first thought that came to the 14-year-old Northstar Yidao's mind after seeing his parents' death.

Under his father's education since he was young, he clearly knew that if he died in a competition, the opponent would not be responsible. And he didn't want to disgrace the Beichen family's one blade school name, so he didn't call the police.

Since his father had died in a swordsmanship battle, he would take over the swordsmanship inheritance and use it to avenge his father.

And he had indeed done so.

Holding the heartless pill that his father had left behind, he walked toward the IAI Kendo gym.

When he stepped into the IAI Kendo gym, he immediately aroused the curiosity of many of the apprentices in the Kendo gym. That was because Beichen Yidao's eyes were cold, and his clothes were stained with blood. Although he was thin, he stood there like a god of death.

"The heir of the Beichen family's one blade stream sword technique, Beichen Yidao, is here to challenge the master of the IAI school of sword techniques, IAI shouzhong!"

"What's wrong?" Northstar Yidao asked coldly as he looked at the surprised Kendo students.

"Beichen's blade?"

Hearing this name, the students were all very surprised.

It was because this name was too famous in the ancient sword arts world. It could be said that he was a publicly acknowledged sword genius in the circle. He also had the potential to become the number one sword Master in the official group in the future. Basically, everyone knew about him.

“Beichen-Jun, don’t mess around. You haven’t reached the age to participate in the official group. The dojo Master isn’t someone you can challenge!” A middle-aged man wearing a white IAI kendo uniform couldn’t help but step forward and ask with a frown.

“I want to challenge IAI shatsuka. If you don’t agree, then I’ll take it as the IAI school of swordsmanship surrendering to my one blade school, and from then on, my status in the world of swordsmanship will be lower than my Northstar one blade school!”

The middle-aged man’s expression changed.

In his eyes, this was undoubtedly a provocation. It should be known that Hokushin Itto-ryu was ranked last among all the ancient sword arts. Hokushin Hideo had always been last in the official ranking competition every year. He had never advanced. Therefore, to ask the IAI school to surrender to the Hokushin Itto-ryu was an insult to the middle-aged man.

“Beichen Yidao, Are you sure?” The middle-aged man’s expression became serious. Although Northstar one blade was only a child, his words were already directed at the IAI school.

“I’m sure, let IAI Shou Zhong fight me!”

The middle-aged man’s eyes were filled with anger, but he still nodded and turned to leave.

And Hokushin Itsuki just stood there quietly, ignoring the curious gazes around him as he waited for iakushizaka to arrive.

His words were too decisive, bringing up the competition between the different schools of swordsmanship. Even if he was a child, he still came to IAI shouzhong.

Beichen Yidao didn’t say much to his father’s murderer, nor did he cry and shout like a child. He was so calm that it didn’t match his age.

Under the lead of the middle-aged swordsman from the IAI Kendo gym, Hokushin Itsuka and IAI Tezuka arrived at a courtyard behind the Kendo gym.

IAI Tezuka was a 47-year-old middle-aged man. He was wearing a loose white swordsmanship uniform, with the famous IAI slash hanging on his waist and clogs at his feet. He had a steady aura, which was a little thin compared to Ichido. They did not seem to be on the same level at all.

“Beichen-Jun, are you challenging me on behalf of your father? I’m very disappointed!” Looking at Hokushin Itsuka, IAI Shou Zuka said with regret.

At this time, Iahizuzu was also very surprised by the arrival of Northstar Izuto.

This was because the one who had agreed to fight him was his father, Beichen Hideo, but the one who had come was Beichen Yi Dao. This made him think that Beichen Hideo had avoided the battle he had agreed to. He was a coward.

The disappointment he was referring to was Beichen Hideo.

However, this sentence had a different meaning to Beichen Yidao.

Bei Chen Yi Dao’s face was cold. He didn’t answer. Instead, he pulled out the heartless pill and made a gesture of drawing his sword.

Seeing this, IAI Tezuka also pulled out the IAI slash in his hand and raised his sword horizontally, assuming the upper stance of a sword attack.

“Beichen-Jun, I won’t hold back in this competition. Think carefully!”

Bei Chen still didn’t answer. His anger didn’t get to his head, and his mind was unusually clear.

The heartless pill was slowly pulled out of the scabbard. When the sword was half-pulled out, his body suddenly moved forward, and he pulled out the heartless pill, stabbing it toward IAI Shouzuka’s throat.

“Ha!”

Iahizuzu immediately raised his long sword and slashed down.

At this time, Bei Chen’s body was low and he slid to the left. However, Iahizuzu’s attack also changed direction in his downward slash. It was obvious that he had already seen through Bei Chen’s attack. He only used 30% of his strength as a feint, and then quickly changed his attack.

Fortunately, Bei Chen reacted in time and raised his knife to meet the attack. Otherwise, his head would have been cut off.

However, in terms of strength, Bei Chen was obviously not a match for Iazuzu. With the sound of metal colliding, Bei Chen was smashed to the ground.

“Beichen-Jun, you’ve lost!”

After Iaido finished speaking, he pulled back his sword and stood in front of Hokushin Itsuki.

“Again!”

Hokushin Itsuki got up from the ground with a cold expression. After taking a few steps back, he once again stood in front of Iakushizaka and made a sword-drawing posture.

Seeing this, IAI Tezuka frowned, but still pulled out his IAI slash.

This time, it was still Beichen who attacked first. His sword was still aimed at his throat.

Although Ishida Hokushin was extremely talented in swordsmanship, he had only cultivated for a short period of time and could not be compared with Iazuzu, who had been immersed in swordsmanship for many years. He immediately saw the flaw in Bei Chen’s attack and slashed down with IAI slash, aiming for Bei Chen’s head.

However, to his surprise, Beichen did not withdraw his sword this time. The sword still went straight for his neck.

Bei Chen’s strike was filled with the determination to die. He was going to take revenge with his life.

Blood splattered everywhere!

Bei Chen’s blade pierced through Iazuzu’s neck as he wished, but Iazuzu’s sword stopped at the last moment.

“Ahem ...” The IAI slash in IAI shouzuka’s hand fell, and he held his neck and breathed with difficulty.

At that moment, Beichen Yidao was stunned. He did not know why IAI Tezuka would stop at the last moment.

“Why?”

“Shut up!” Hokushin Itsuka shouted angrily at the sobbing Iaki Tezuka.

However, Iahizuzu was no longer able to answer his question. He knelt on the ground with an extremely painful expression.

The Kendo gym’s disciples who were watching from all directions immediately started to dial the emergency number. They went forward to help IAI up and started to carry him out.

At that moment, Beichen’s blade did not feel any pleasure from taking revenge.

IAI Tezuka could have killed him, but he had retracted his sword, which was an insult to Kitagawa.

If it was possible, why didn’t you put away the blade for my father!

With complicated feelings, Beichen Yidao walked out step by step under the angry gazes of all the IAI Kendo gym’s disciples.

When he returned to his house, he saw numerous police cars and a crowd of neighbors.

Beichen Yidao was neither happy nor sad when he saw this. He walked straight in.

However, as soon as he entered the courtyard, he was stopped by the police.”

“This is a serious crime scene, outsiders are not allowed in!”

“I’m Beichen Yidao, the son of the deceased!”

As soon as he finished speaking, all the police officers around him turned to look at him.

After that, he was brought back to the police station for investigation.

In the face of the police's questioning, Beichen Yidao told the truth. He told the police that his father died in a swordsmanship competition, and his mother followed him because she couldn't stand the pain.

However, he made it clear that he would give up on pursuing responsibility!

The non-responsibility treaty of the ancient sword arts competition was protected by the law at that time because it was a historical heritage. Just like the death in the boxing match hundreds of years ago, it was an accidental injury in a competition and would be exempted from responsibility.

In other words, as long as Beichen Yidao agreed not to pursue the matter, this matter would be closed.

However, the police would not be so perfunctory.

He recorded every single word that Northstar Yidao had said and began to investigate the matter.

Three days later, Northstar Yidao received a message.

[IAI swordsman IAI Tezuka has died ...]

That day, he was brought back to the police station again.

This time, the police gave him two pieces of information.

First, Iaido's family had given up on holding him responsible for killing Iaido!

Bei Chen was neither happy nor sad when he heard the news. He had already guessed this outcome.

However, the second piece of news was like a bolt of lightning that struck Bei Chen's head.

According to the police's description, according to the nearby surveillance cameras, his father did not go to the laido tomb to compete with him that day, nor did he leave the house. According to the investigation of the scene, the final conclusion was:

His father had been killed by her mother.

As for the reason, the investigation had not yet come to a conclusion. The police asked him if he could provide any clues, or if he had found any abnormal reactions from his parents, or if there was any disharmony in the family, etc.

However, at that time, Beichen Yidao did not hear what the police had to say.

He didn't believe, he didn't believe that his mother would kill his father. She loved his father so much, and every time she looked at him, her eyes were so gentle and full of love. What reason did she have to kill her beloved?

Beichen Yidao couldn't accept the police's explanation and didn't want to hear anything more. He ignored the police's questions and ran home alone.

At this moment, Beichen Yidao felt that the police were lying. Everything was fake. In his opinion, anyone could kill his father, but his mother wouldn't.

When he got home, he ran back to his mother's room and began to search for any possible clues. He urgently needed a reason, a reason that could prove that his parents were in love.

The wedding ring, the paper umbrella she got on Valentine's Day, the photo in front of the cherry blossom tree ...

Just as Beichen Yidao had thought, his mother had kept countless memories of her father. All of this was proof that his mother loved his father deeply, and all of this was proof that his mother could not kill his father.

At this moment, a pink diary entered Northstar one blade's field of vision.

When he opened the diary, he found that it was full of his mother's thoughts.

The first half recorded her and her father's love story, while the second half recorded his birth and growth in addition to her father, Beichen Hideo.

The words in the diary were graceful and revealed a deep sense of happiness. As he read, tears welled up in Beichen Yidao's eyes.

However, the latter part of the diary stunned one blade. His eyes gradually revealed his disbelief.

In the end, there was only fear in his eyes, because everything his mother had recorded proved that what the police had said was true.

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Monday, X month x x day, 2309, sunny.

Today, Hideo drank for a long time and seemed to be in a bad mood. I helped him to his room to rest, but he cried. This was the first time I saw Hideo cry. I didn't know what had happened, so I started to ask him.

Hideo told me that he had embarrassed Yidao. With such a weak father, Yidao must be feeling terrible.

I began to comfort him and persuade him, but Hideo was already drunk at that time and didn't listen to what I said. He just kept crying about his incompetence.

At this moment, my heart ached, and I blamed myself for not being able to help Hideo when he was weak.

Year 2309, Wednesday, X month x day, drizzling.

Hideo's condition was getting worse and worse. I could feel that he was under a lot of pressure, but he didn't say anything to me except that one time when he was drunk.

I know he's afraid that I'll worry and bear the pressure alone, but Hideo is really pitiful, so I've decided to go to the 'shrine' tomorrow to pray for Hideo, hoping that he can survive.

Good luck! Hideo, you're the best!

Year 2309, X month X day, Sunday, clear.

"Today is the day of the junior division's swordsmanship competition. Yidao is still as outstanding and outstanding as ever. He won first place in the junior Division again. Yidao really looks like Hideo when he was young. He's so handsome and I'm proud of him!

Year 2309, X month X day, Tuesday, sunny.

I could feel that Hideo's condition had gotten worse after one blade got first place again. Although he was also proud of one blade, he was also a swordsman. He probably felt that he had embarrassed one blade again. How could I comfort him?

I suddenly felt that Yidao shouldn't have been so outstanding. He used to be so good, but he was really too outstanding. He gave his father too much pressure.

Year 2309, X month X day, Tuesday, heavy rain.

Today, Hideo came to me and told me his thoughts. I was very happy, really happy that Hideo no longer hid it from me and was willing to share the bitterness in my heart with me.

However, the words he said to me made me feel a little afraid. He said that he wanted to cultivate the ancient sword intent and that he wanted to make Yidao feel proud of him.

I didn't agree, but Hideo begged me to respect his choice. He really couldn't stand being called a weakling anymore.

Looking at Hideo's helplessness and hope, I couldn't help but cry. In the end, I agreed because I could see the desire in Hideo's eyes. This might be the only way for him to get back on his feet.

Year 2309, X month X day, Thursday, fog.

Recently, the confident and cheerful Hideo had returned. He had really changed. His previous dejection had been swept away, and he was so confident now. He told me that he had become stronger and stronger, and that the ancient sword intent was indeed very effective.

But I was worried because I knew that the ancient sword intent was a forbidden technique that my body couldn't handle. I was afraid that something would happen to Hideo. What would I do then? what would Yi Dao do?

However, I didn't stop Hideo from continuing his cultivation, because that was his hope. I didn't have the heart to destroy it, and I didn't want to see him as dispirited as before.

Friday X month X day 2309, sunny.

Hideo told me that he has already sent a letter of challenge to IAI tezasha and that he is very confident that he will win this sword technique competition.

I'm happy for him, please bless him and let Hideo win this once. After that, I can persuade Hideo to give up on his ancient sword intent.

Wednesday, X month X day 2309, sunny.

Hideo's body suddenly became very bad before the competition. I went to the hospital for a check and found that his internal organs were slightly damaged. This made me very scared. What was going to come will come.

I hope that he can temporarily give up on the battle with IAI shouzuka and recuperate. However, Hideo refused. He told me that he would definitely win this battle and that he couldn't give up. Otherwise, he would really be called a coward.

Year 2309, X month X day, Saturday, sunny.

"The day before the battle, Hideo's physical condition became worse and worse. He seemed to have mental problems and would hallucinate from time to time. However, he endured the pain in front of Yidao and told me not to tell Yidao about this. He was a good father, but he really shouldn't suffer this kind of pain anymore. What should I do?"

I suddenly felt so weak that I couldn't provide any help to Hideo. I felt so guilty.

May 19th, 2039, Sunday.

“Tomorrow is the day Hideo and IAI Tezuka will fight, but Hideo’s current condition is not good. He’s even trembling when he walks, so how can he hold his sword and fight? I shouldn’t go to the battle this time, or else I’m afraid something will really happen to Hideo.

I tried to persuade Hideo, but he rejected me once more. He told me that he wanted to try to break through the ancient sword intent’s restrictions and break through the restrictions of his body.

He told me that if he succeeded, the sword Qi in his body would condense into a sword pill and wouldn’t run around in his body. In other words, he would return to normal. But if he failed, he would become a devil and completely lose his mind.

I was very scared and asked him how he had really failed and what to do.

He knelt down and begged me to kill him when the time came, because he didn’t want to tarnish the reputation of the one blade school anymore ...

May 20,2039, Monday. Sunny.

‘Today is the day of Hideo’s battle, and the day Hideo tries to break through the taboo of sword intent. I’m so scared, really scared ...’

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Reading his mother’s diary, Beichen Yidao’s heart trembled.

From the beginning of happiness and warmth to the end of sorrow, the change in his mother’s mentality came from his father, but in the end, it came from himself.

He had always thought that he was very outstanding and was the pride of his mother and father. However, he never knew that he had brought such heavy pressure to his father.

At this moment, Beichen Yidao finally understood that the police didn't lie to him. It was his mother who killed his father.

Although her mother still loved her father deeply, it was because of this deep love that she made the painful choice to end her father's life.

In the end, his mother could not bear the grief in her heart and chose to follow him.

So, it was never iahizuzu's fault, but his own. It was his own excellence that killed his father.

The truth was so bloody that Beichen Yidao couldn't help but cry. He couldn't accept this fact.

At this moment, he hated his own excellence. If he had not put pressure on his father, none of this would have happened.

His helplessness was the most realistic portrayal of this moment.

It was as if the world had turned gray. He lay on the ground, holding his mother's notebook and crying. At this moment, he really looked like a child ...