

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 380

After knowing the truth, the days that followed were dark for Northstar blade.

Kendo, school, life, none of these piqued the interest of Beichen Yidao. He continued to live in a daze.

Regret and self-blame filled every corner of his life.

After two years, the ancient sword arts Circle had basically forgotten about this genius swordsman who had streaked across the sky like a shooting star. He had become a thing of the past.

In the past two years, Beichen Yidao had also fallen in love with drinking and smoking. He had used all sorts of methods to numb himself.

His family's Kendo gym also quickly closed down because no one took care of it. He left his home that made him feel despair and began to wander around like a homeless man.

No one could believe that this unkempt man with an unkempt beard was a teenager who was not even 17.

The heavens were his blanket, and the earth was his bed. In the days to come, he would be driven away and despised by others. He would live like a piece of trash thrown by the roadside, with no value and no sympathy.

Even in Beichen Yidao's own opinion, he had brought this upon himself.

Therefore, he had no complaints about living like this. After knowing the truth, he only felt guilty.

On this day, Beichen Yidao, who was still wandering aimlessly, staggered along with his eyes dazed. Even he didn't know why he had come to the beach.

The sea breeze blew, and the sound of waves came one after another. The red sunset dyed Half the Sky red.

Beichen Yidao, who saw this scene, was stunned. This was because he was very familiar with this scene. It was a scene in his memory.

It was a seaside dinner organized by his mother when his father and mother were still alive.

At that time, Beichen Yidao was only nine years old, and it was also when he had just come into contact with the way of the sword. He could still clearly remember his father's sword practice for him at the seaside. It was also from that moment that he fell in love with sword arts.

His mother pointed at the sea and gently rubbed his head as she told him,"

"Yidao, your heart must be as broad as the sea. Become a man because you will inherit the Beichen family's legacy. You can't lose face for your ancestors!"

Beichen could still clearly remember how he nodded with a red face.

At this moment, Beichen's eyes reddened. He missed his parents so much.

He poured sake into his mouth and listened to the sound of the waves hitting the beach. He was drunk and his eyes were hazy. The sound in his ears became more and more unclear, and his vision became more and more blurry.

In the dream, he once again relived the moment when his family gathered by the sea. A rare smile appeared on his face with his eyes closed.

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After an unknown amount of time, Beichen Yidao felt an itch at the tip of his nose and woke up from his sleep.

When he opened his eyes, he saw a woman with a sweet smile touching his nose mischievously.

When she saw Beichen Yidao open his eyes, the woman stuck out her tongue and took a few steps back.

At this moment, Beichen Yidao saw the man's face clearly.

What surprised him was that the woman was a shrine's witch.

She was wearing white clothes, red straw sandals, and white sandalwood paper to tie her hair up. She also had the "qianzao" coat, which was the standard outfit for witches.

Although it was already modern times, in Japan, the status of witches was still very noble, because Japanese witches existed for the gods. The difference was that the witches in the Dragon Kingdom existed for people.

At the peak of power, the witches of the shrine were regarded as the spokesmen of God in the human world. They were also known as the sons of God and were the Supreme existences respected by the people.

Even in the modern era, although the status of a witch was no longer as glorious as it used to be, it was still a symbol. She was a different kind of "noble" in a society of equal status.

"Why are you sleeping here?" The witch asked curiously.

Beichen Yidao didn't answer. Instead, he slowly stood up, picked up the bottle under the witch's surprised gaze, and walked unsteadily towards the town.

The witch was very surprised to see one blade Beichen's attitude. The people around her were usually very respectful to her. This was the first time she had met someone who directly ignored her.

She pouted and jogged to catch up with Bei Chen Yi Dao, blocking his way."

"I'm talking to you!"

"Oh? What's the matter?" "What's wrong?" Northstar one blade asked after looking at her indifferently.

"Um ... I might be lost. Can You Take Me Back to the shrine?" She seemed to be very embarrassed, and as she spoke, her face turned red.

"That's right, I didn't sneak out!" In the end, the girl added another sentence, as if she was trying to defend herself.

"I'm not interested!" Under the girl's surprised expression, Northstar blade took a step to the right and continued forward. At the same time, he picked up a bottle of wine and took a big gulp. Then, he shook the empty bottle with a regretful expression and threw it on the beach.

However, before Beichen Yidao could take more than a few steps, the girl once again blocked his path with a bottle of wine in her hands. She said angrily,"

"You're littering. This is yours. Please take care of the environment!"

The girl then shoved the bottle into Beichen Yidao's hand and said,"

"Maybe I spoke in the wrong way. Let's do it again. Hello, my name is Zhong Jie, I'm the witch of the Yin Yang shrine. Can you please take me back to the shrine?" With that said, kangyou bowed slightly.

Northstar one blade was speechless. Why was this witch so clingy?

Beichen Yidao looked at the bent-over Zhong Jie, who was still waiting for her to recover, and pointed to the right."

"Go there and you'll meet people. Let them take you back. I think they'll be happy to do so!"

When she heard this, the smile on her face suddenly froze. Then, she raised her head in anger,"

"I want you to bring it!"

"No time! I'm going to buy some wine!"

As he spoke, Beichen Yidao took a step to the right and walked forward.

However, he had only taken a few steps when little witch stopped him again,

"How can you not respect me at all!"

Bei Chen ignored her and continued to walk past the witch, not even bothering to talk to her.

After blocking him a few times, little witch was thoroughly enraged. She no longer tried to stop him, and simply followed behind Beichen Yidao, waving her little fist at his figure, looking very angry.

After following them for a while and entering the town, the flow of people around them increased. When Northstar one blade turned his head to look, he saw that little witch was still following him, not asking for help from the people around her.

However, as there were people around, the anger on little witch's face had dissipated, replaced by a sweet smile. She even nodded to the passersby who greeted her from time to time.

Although he did not know why little witch followed him instead of asking for help from the passers-by, Beichen one blade could not be bothered with it. He continued walking forward and arrived at the supermarket in the town.

After choosing his cigarettes and wine, Beichen Yidao went to the cashier. However, when he took out his wallet, he realized that he didn't have enough money on him to pay.

Just as he was about to put the cigarette back, little witch, who had been following him, suddenly jumped out. Her right hand was holding a note, waving it proudly at Bei Chen.

Beichen was stunned by her child-like behavior. He felt that this witch was really boring.

However, at this moment, little witch suddenly appeared beside him. She handed the money to the cashier with both hands,

"Sister, this is to make up for the lack of money."

The cashier was stunned by the sweet smile on her face, and she couldn't help but smile.

After paying for the change and leaving the supermarket, Bellflower seemed to be very happy. She quickly ran to Beichen Yidao's side and smiled.

"Now that we know each other, Can You Take Me Back to the shrine?"

“There are so many people here, why me?” Beichen Yidao asked in confusion.

“That’s because you smile very beautifully when you’re asleep. Mother ... The Lord Divine priest once said that people who smile beautifully are definitely not bad people!”

When he heard this, Beichen Yidao stopped in his tracks and turned to look at her. However, all he saw was the sincerity in her eyes, without a trace of pretense.

At this moment, Beichen Yidao felt his heart clench. All this time, he had been despised by everyone, but he had never expected that he would be treated as a good person by the noble witch.

“You’re wrong. I’m a bad person. ” After opening the cigarette and lighting one, Beichen one blade turned around and continued to walk forward aimlessly.

As they walked, the two of them began to chat.

Although he felt helpless, it had to be said that the Chinese bellflowers were really warm. This was the first time in many years that Beichen Yidao had said so much.

In the end, Beichen Yidao chose to compromise with Bellflower’s persistent pestering. He brought little witch to the train and arrived at the Yin Yang shrine.

The moment before she left, she bowed respectfully to Beichen Yidao once again and revealed a victorious smile.

At this moment, for some reason, Beichen Yi Dao suddenly felt that this smile was really beautiful.

A crack appeared in his frozen heart.

It had nothing to do with love or friendship. She just felt very warm. Very warm.

After that, Beichen Yidao returned to his old vagrant life. However, he would still often return to the beach, enjoy the sea breeze, listen to the chirping of seagulls, and recall the past.

Because there was a beautiful past there, and at home, he could only think of the bloody scene. He could even wake up from his dreams. It was a sad place, a memory that he did not want to recall.

These days went on for a long time.

When he was once again awoken from his sleep by the sea, Beichen Yidao saw the little witch, Bellflower, again.

When he saw her again, Beichen Yidao no longer resisted. He only asked,”

“You sneaked out again?”

“No, I’m still lost this time!” Little witch Bellflower explained with a red face.

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From then on, Beichen one blade would occasionally see little witch, Bellflower, who had “lost” her way.

The flame of friendship was ignited in their hearts. As they became familiar with each other, they became very good friends, and it was pure friendship.

To Zhong Jie, everyone around her was extremely respectful to her, and she had to put on her noble mask to face everyone.

However, she didn’t need to do that with Beichen Yidao. She could be angry, she could be willful, she could be unscrupulous, and she could even laugh without any attitude. This kind of relaxation was something she had never experienced before.

Meanwhile, Beichen Yidao received a ‘warmth’ from Bellflower that he had never felt since his family left. He really enjoyed it. His originally frozen heart also gradually melted, slowly walking out of the darkness that surrounded him, and welcomed the light of Bellflower.

This continued for half a year, but after that, Yuan dan never came to look for him again.

At that time, Beichen Yidao was very disappointed, but he knew his identity.

He was just a homeless man. Compared to the noble witch, he was like an insignificant weed on the side of the road. He was not worthy of being a friend.

However, a month later, Bellflower appeared once again, and this undoubtedly made Beichen Yidao pleasantly surprised.

However, this time, she looked completely different. She had changed into an extremely gorgeous witch's costume. Her hair was tied up, and she looked extremely beautiful. However, her eyes were red.

This time, Bellflower came to bid farewell to Beichen Yidao.

Although the farewell disappointed Beichen Yidao, he did not force anything.

Their friendship could break at any moment, and he was prepared for it. However, Beichen Yidao wanted to know what happened to her and why she looked like she had cried.

At this moment, Beichen Yidao had already regarded balloon as his family and friend. He wanted to know the reason for its grievance.

Under Beichen Yidao's persistent questioning, the innocent Bellflower told him everything that had happened to her.

It turned out that bei dan was not only a witch, but also a priestess of the Yin-Yang School. Although her status was extremely noble, she was almost an adult. When she came of age, she would step down from her position as a witch and enter the underground palace of the Yin-Yang School. In the future, she would forever guard the ancestral hall of the Yin-Yang School and would not be able to leave.

Although Northstar one blade had heard of the witch's retirement when she came of age, this was the first time he had heard of protecting the ancestral shrine. He could not help but be stunned.

To Ji dan, all of these were the rules of the Yin-Yang School, and she could not go against them. From the moment she became a witch, her fate was already decided.

However, to Beichen Yidao, all of this was bullsh * t. What era was this? how could such an old-fashioned way of thinking still exist? he told her to bravely pursue her own life, but she shook her head.

Bei Chen asked her why, but she said that she couldn't help it. The world wasn't as simple as he thought.

Beichen Yidao could feel the helplessness in her heart. Since she didn't want to tell him, he didn't ask further. He only asked before she left,"

"You don't want to?"

Bei Chen Yi Dao's heart ached when he saw the helplessness and disappointment in her eyes.

However, he naturally wouldn't just watch Zhong Geng being imprisoned in the depths of the Yin-Yang School's underground Palace. He personally went to the yin-yang shrine and told the priest that Zhong Geng needed freedom.

Although the priests were kind on the surface, they didn't take his ridiculous behavior seriously. In the face of Bei Chen's attack several times, they finally decided to expel him.

After all, in their eyes, Beichen Yidao was just a homeless man, a dispensable character.

Beichen Yidao didn't give up even after his failed attempt to communicate with her. He chose to call the police and even wanted to use the power of public opinion to help Bellflower get out of the underground palace.

Just like what Zhong Jie had said, the world was not as simple as he had imagined. After calling the police, the police's reply was that Zhong Jie had volunteered and they had no right to interfere.

However, Beichen Yidao still clearly remembered that at that time, Bellflower had clearly said that she was unwilling, so how could she be willing?

His last hope was the media, but they did not give him any answer.

Although they had promised to report this matter, the truth was that they didn't take Beichen one blade seriously at all. When they came looking for him again, other than not mentioning what they had promised, they even showed him disgust and impatience.

This was the reality that Zhong Jie had mentioned.

Even so, Beichen Yidao didn't give up. Since he couldn't rely on external forces, he had to rely on himself. He wanted to personally bring Zhong Dong out of the YinYang school's underground Palace.

After that, Beichen Yidao, who had been wandering around for a long time, returned home and took out his father's heartless pill.

When he touched this famous sword again, he didn't feel any unfamiliarity. It was as if the weapon was an extension of his arm. The moment the blade was unsheathed, it was still cold and sharp.