

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 382

Looking at the letter left by his father, Beichen Hideo, Beichen Yidao fell silent.

Was this the sword essence cultivation method that caused his father to go berserk?

At this moment, Northstar one blade had the urge to tear it to pieces. Although his father had said that this ancient book had created glory for the Northstar one blade school and was an inheritance, it was still an ancient book. However, it was because of it that his father's cultivation went berserk, which led to the tragedy.

However, for some reason, Beichen Yidao, who was holding the book, felt that the book seemed to have a magical power that made him want to read it.

This was because he now desired power. He desired the kind of power that could allow him to transcend the mortal world and possess the power to rival a 'God'.

His father's advice and the thought of reading the Taiyuan sword manual intertwined in his mind, squeezing it and causing Beichen Yidao's mind to be in chaos.

At this moment, Zhong Jie's smile appeared in his mind.

He thought of the woman in the witch's costume who laughed heartlessly at the beach. He also remembered the promise he made in his heart before she left.

At that time, it was Bei Dou who brought him out of the dark World, but he was unable to help her when she was the most helpless.

He could imagine the scene of Zhong Geng crying in the dark underground Palace, looking forward to the future when they would meet again. However, he could only place all his yearning for the beautiful future in the paintings and words.

At this moment, Beichen Yidao put down his father's letter and began to read the Taiyuan sword manual.

With his last life, he vowed to fight with the so-called God to calm down the evil Qi in his heart and take revenge for Zhong Jie!

At this moment, Beichen Yidao had completely let go of his worries and began to read this book that had been passed down by his ancestors and was called the demonic book by his father.

At this moment, he was still on the path that his father had once taken, the path of sword will cultivation that he could not turn back on.

What Beichen Yidao didn't know was that this Taiyuan sword technique was a cultivation method, the most extreme sword way cultivation manual in the Reiki era. However, in this Dharma ending age, the human body could not be tempered by spiritual energy, so how could it withstand the torture of the sword Qi flowing in the body?

Cultivating sword intent would not only destroy the physical body, but also cause irreparable damage to the spirit before the powerful sword Qi condensed into a sword ball. This was also why the ancient sword arts Circle had explicitly forbidden the cultivation of "sword intent."

Without spirit Qi, the body would not be able to withstand the ultimate sword way cultivation method. This was the truth.

However, Beichen Yidao had already given up on life and death, so why would he be afraid of this? he began to practice his swordsmanship according to the Taiyuan sword code.

Day after day, he continued to use the sword moves and sword forms in the Taiyuan sword manual to condense sword Qi in his body.

One strike of the North Star finally felt how powerful the sword Qi was.

The sword Qi was like a dragon, and the heart of the sword comprehended the power of heaven and earth. When the sword was drawn, it was death, and when the sword was drawn back, it was life. It contained the invisible power of heaven and earth and was a true swordsman's code of law, not a demonic code like what his father had said.

But what Beichen Yidao didn't know was that although he had learned sword intent and sword moves, he couldn't absorb the spiritual Qi of heaven and earth into his body during his cultivation. As his sword intent became stronger and stronger, his body gradually couldn't bear the powerful destructive sword Qi wandering in his body.

During his cultivation, he started to vomit blood and even fainted for a short time.

This was the demon that Beichen Hideo was talking about. It was not the sword manual that could help people comprehend the power of heaven and earth, but the cultivator himself.

However, Beichen Yi Dao did not give up. Although the sword Qi was gradually corroding his body and mind, even if he spent hours in a daze every day, he would practice the sword as long as he was awake.

Many of his memories had become blurry during his cultivation, but there was one thing that he remembered clearly, and that was to take revenge for Bellflower!

After practicing hard, Beichen's saber move had reached a stage that his father had been unable to break through, which was to form a 'sword sphere'.

This step was extremely important in the records of "Taiyuan sword code." As long as he succeeded, the sword Qi in his body would be condensed into a sword pill, and he would no longer have to endure the torture of sword Qi.

At this moment, Beichen Yidao was already very weak. Just like his father, even his steps were trembling, as if he was about to rot.

At the most critical moment, Beichen Yidao didn't choose to break through, because he knew no one had ever succeeded. Although he was a genius, it had nothing to do with talent. It was just that his body couldn't bear it.

In the end, he only had a mortal body and was no different from all the seniors who cultivated sword intent.

Therefore, at the last moment, he gave up on condensing the 'sword sphere'.

On the day he made his decision, Beichen Yidao wrote a will and transferred all his property, including the house and the ruined martial arts school, to the kiai family.

Although so many years had passed, the battle with IAI shouzuzu was still a thorn in Beichen Itsuki's heart. Although it couldn't make up for the guilt in his heart, it was the last thing he could do.

Then, he took the heartless pill to the beach and watched the tide rise and fall one last time. He staggered to the Yin Yang shrine in the tide of memories.

Once again, a man and a sword came. Beichen's blade no longer had the sharpness it had in the past. It gave people the feeling that he was a hunched old man who was staggering as if he would fall at any time.

His arrival would always scare the priests and servants in the shrine, but they did not stop him because they knew someone would take care of Bei Chen, just like the previous times.

This time, Beichen's blade arrived at the entrance of the underground palace without any obstacles.

Seeing Bei Chen's blade appear once more, the priestess' eyes were filled with helplessness and pity.

"You want to stop me?"

"Have you made your decision? you'll definitely die this time."

"It doesn't matter. Even if I didn't come, I'm not far from death."

Looking at Beichen Yidao's pale face and weak appearance, the priestess couldn't imagine what he had experienced. Although she couldn't bear it, she still made way for him.

Bei Chen nodded slightly and walked past the priestess. He walked down the stairs into the darkness ...

This moment had finally arrived. Beichen Yidao had already given up and had never planned to leave this place alive.

In this battle, the heartless pill in Beichen Yidao's hand seemed to be assisted by the gods with the sword Qi. The so-called powerful spirit-branded retainers were nothing more than fragile puppets as the sword Qi swept across.

Even though he was extremely weak, he was still extremely terrifying. He became the nightmare of these Onmyoji. They were horrified to find out that this man had changed and become unimaginably powerful.

The Shikigami that they worshipped was so vulnerable at this moment. In the face of the sharp sword Qi, they all fell into a pool of blood with frightened expressions.

At this moment, they were terrified. They didn't dare to fight with Bei Chen. They started to rush out of the underground palace.

However, the gate of the underground palace was closed.

No matter how hard he hit the door, there was still no response.

Bei Chen's killing continued. Every wisp of sword Qi was as painful as being cut by a knife, but he felt very happy.

It was a great killing!

The several hundred Onmyoji that he had once thought to be invincible were nothing in the eyes of Northstar one blade.

In the end, the entrance of the underground palace was still broken by the crazy attacks of the Onmyoji. They escaped from the underground palace and started to run out.

Bei Chen's blade was chasing them closely. Every time the sword Qi left their bodies, one of them would be killed.

They chased all the way to the outside of the shrine. The ground was covered in blood, and countless Onmyoji were lying in pools of blood.

At this time, the sun was setting outside, and the afterglow of the sun dyed Half the Sky red.

Beichen Yidao couldn't help but laugh when he saw this scene because it was so similar to his current self. At the end of his life, he would dye the "sky" even redder!

Every strike of his sword was accompanied by death and the dissipation of life. At that moment, Bei Chen's blade was like a sword demon, and fear spread in the hearts of all the Onmyoji.

They were afraid, and they didn't dare to fight him again.

At this moment, a huge Crow appeared in front of the shrine and turned into an old man after landing.

His appearance instantly caused the initially frightened Onmyoji to stop running and all of them knelt down.

"Sword intent? He's very strong!" The moment he appeared, the old man could immediately tell that Bei Chen had used sword essence.

"You're their God?" "What's wrong?" Beichen Yidao looked at the old man coldly.

"Yes!"

"Then I'll kill you!"

A soaring sword intent appeared. Bei Chen's blade didn't waste any words. He knew his body's condition. It was like a candle that had burned out. The flame was barely dancing, but it had also reached its end.

This sword attack was the explosion of all the sword Qi in Beichen Yidao's body.

With the guilt he felt for his parents, for Bellflower, and for himself, this strike contained all of Beichen Yidao's thoughts.

As he swung his sword, the violent sword Qi instantly tore apart Beichen Yidao's right arm. A huge sword Qi broke through the blood mist and swept toward the old man.

Even the old man did not expect Bei Chen to suddenly attack. Even he felt that he could not block the violent sword Qi that came at him.

There was no way to avoid this sword, so he chose to transform into a Black Crow and resist it.

However, the sword still pierced through his body, splitting his Black Crow body in two. The violent sword Qi did not stop at all and soared into the sky.

The power of this sword was beyond imagination, and even the priestess who was hiding in the dark to observe revealed a look of disbelief.

The man in the black crow was the head elder of the Yin-Yang School, but he had not expected to be killed by Bei Chen with a single strike.

The black crow landed on the ground and turned into an old man who was broken in two.

Bei Chen's blade could no longer bear the burden on his body. Blood flowed out of his seven orifices and he fell to the ground.

But Beichen laughed.

What God? he was nothing more than this!

Even though Bei Chen was lying in a pool of blood, no one dared to step forward.

At this moment, Bei Chen's strike gave them a shock they had never experienced before. Fear spread from the bottom of everyone's hearts, and they didn't even have the courage to go forward and end Bei Chen's strike.

Bei Chen Yi Dao's eyes slowly closed as his life faded away.

It was time to go ...

However, at this moment, many figures appeared at the entrance of the shrine. Amidst the loud sirens, countless figures squeezed through the crowd and came to the side of Hokushin Itsuki.

The priestess, who was observing in the dark, revealed a smile.

The arrival of the police took away Bei Chen and saved his last life.

However, he had killed many people, and his sin could not be exonerated.

However, what Beichen Yidao didn't expect was that the entire ancient sword arts Circle would start to mobilize.

Even the IAI family, who had a grudge against him, chose to help him at this moment.

They began to make connections for Bei Chen, hired the best lawyer, and spent a lot of manpower and resources to slow down his crimes.

At this moment, Beichen Yidao was very confused. Why would they help him?

However, one day, the son of Iahizuki Tsuka, Iahizuki, came to him, who was receiving treatment, and told him.

"Father died in a competition. Although I hate you, you are a genius of the ancient sword arts world. You shouldn't have died like this ..."

At that moment, Beichen Yidao's feelings were extremely complicated.

Before his sentence, Northstar Itsuki met Iaki again and told him,"

"Be good in there. We'll wait for you to come out. We'll wait for your legend to continue. All the ancient sword arts will be your home!"

These words were better than thousands of flowery words, giving Beichen Yidao hope to continue living.

However, Northstar One Blade knew that he would no longer be a legend.

Because after the last strike, he didn't even have his right hand to hold the sword, so how could he continue the legend?

From now on, he was just a cripple.

Later on, Beichen Yidao began his ten-year sentence.

During this period, he was one-armed and was laughed at and insulted by the crowd. He often became a punching bag for some people to vent their anger.

But so what? Beichen Yidao felt that these days were very peaceful.

No one knew that he was once an incomparably fierce beast and treated him as the weakest weakling to be bullied. The sharpness in Beichen Yidao's heart had long disappeared.

After experiencing so many twists and turns, he was resigned to everything and faced it indifferently.

In the past ten years, people from the ancient sword arts Circle had come to visit him, but gradually, everyone seemed to have forgotten about him.

After all, everyone had realized that he only had one arm.

The ancient sword arts Circle was an alternative society that respected the strong, and he was only a former strong person.

In the prison, it was precisely because he was one-armed and unconventional that he was unable to integrate into any "group" for ten years and was always alone.

In the next few years, Beichen Yidao was very lonely ...

Ten years passed by in the blink of an eye, and on this day, he was released from prison.

It seemed that even the heavens did not like his arrival. It was drizzling outside, and the dark clouds were pressing down. The world outside was filled with darkness and decadence.

He stepped into the outside world, and everything around him was filled with unfamiliarity and coldness.

At that moment, Beichen Yidao did not know where to go. He walked in a daze, and walked ...

In the past ten years, he felt that he was out of place with everything around him, as if he should not have been here in the first place.

Just like before, he was still wandering aimlessly.

He didn't choose to go home, nor did he go to the familiar seaside, because these two places would remind him of his past.

Although these two memories were beautiful at the beginning, the ending was something he could not accept.

As he walked, he came to a pedestrian street, and the flow of people around him gradually increased.

At this moment, a girl suddenly blocked in front of Bei Chen Yi Dao.

The little girl looked sweet, and Beichen Yidao couldn't help but be dazed. At this moment, he thought of her.

"Hello, I'm IAI. Our club for the Asia server is recruiting. Do you want to join?" The little girl asked expectantly.

"IAI? Who are you?"

When the girl heard this, she was also very surprised."

"That's my deceased father. I'm her youngest daughter. Do you know her?"

Looking at the girl, Northstar one blade shook his head slightly."I've heard of him before, but I don't know him!"

"Then, do you want to join our club? recently, an India force has appeared in the Asia server and is very domineering in snatching our resources in the game. We are gathering people to fight back!" The little girl asked again.

Seeing that one blade had fallen silent again, the little girl continued,”

“Look, you’re one-armed, so it shouldn’t be easy for you to find a job. Join our club. We can play games together and earn money. Just take it as helping out. Our club is really short of people!” The girl pleaded.

As he looked at Iaki, Hokushin Itsudon recalled the mistakes he had made in the past, and the girl’s pleading look also reminded him of the first time he met Bellflower.

He could not help but nod.

“Alright!”

At this moment, the rain suddenly stopped, and a rainbow appeared on the horizon.

(I’ve read everyone’s words in this chapter. Everyone thinks that Northstar one blade is too long. After this chapter ends, we’ll write about the game. Actually, I’ve carefully thought about the meaning of each character’s existence and how the plot should progress. But the most important thing is that this character needs to be full and not a character that suddenly appears. I hope everyone can understand this.)

(In fact, this novel is not easy to write. I’ve changed the outline several times. A story with a key tone is the easiest to write. The most difficult is to open up the brain and describe every plot in detail. This is a story-based novel, and it is also a complete world driven by many small stories and small plots. The quality of the writing is judged by the readers, and I will write it with my heart. Thank you, genuine readers, for giving me motivation.)