

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 384

Hearing the word “sword” from Ishida, yuhemi couldn’t help but chuckle.

“You know how to use a sword? Do you want me to teach you? I’m very good with the sword.”

When Beichen Yidao heard this, he shook his head.”

“I will!”

“Hmph, it’s fine if you don’t want to learn. Don’t blame me for not reminding you. You’ve already missed the opportunity to receive guidance from a Kendo master. You should know that if others want to learn from me, they won’t have the chance even if they spend money.”

In reality, the level of Iaki’s swordsmanship was barely passable. However, facing Bei Chen Yi Dao, she couldn’t help but feel a sense of superiority. Although she couldn’t compare to her senior brothers, she felt that in front of Bei Chen Yi Dao, she was definitely at the master level.

However, Beichen Yidao’s rejection disappointed her. She felt like she had lost another chance to show off.

“Oh right, I’ll transfer 50 soul coins to you. Go to the merchant shop and buy a sword that you like!”

As she spoke, Iaki opened the trading panel and gave 50 soul coins to Ishida.

Although Iaki looked very heroic at this moment, Kitashene Izumi could still see the heartache that was deeply hidden on her face.

After opening the game store Panel, Hokushin Itsuki began to learn how to purchase equipment under the guidance of Yukazumi.

[Main page],[equipment classification],[weapon classification],[sword classification]..

After entering the sword weapon category, a dazzling array of sword-type weapons appeared before his eyes. There was a wide variety of swords, and even Northstar Yidao, who was a sword cultivator, was extremely surprised.

However, not all of these weapons were available to him. Many of them were extremely expensive, and with the level restrictions, he could not use them at all.

Hence, under the guidance of Yukazumi, Hokushin Kouten narrowed down the range of weapons he could choose, reducing the range of 'sword' type weapons to within 50 soul coins and the level limit to 0-5.

However, there was still a large number of sword-type weapons in the shop.

After scanning through the weapons, Northstar One Blade began to pick his first weapon in the game.

At this moment, Beichen Yidao was particularly serious.

He had always remembered his father's teachings when he was teaching him sword skills.

"The sword is your name and your dignity. A swordsman might not leave anything behind after his death, but the 'sword' is different. It will brand your past glory. Whenever the later generations think of or mention this sword, the first thing they will think of is you!"

For Northstar One Blade, who had received this kind of education since he was young, choosing a weapon at this moment was undoubtedly the same as choosing a "partner" who would always be by his side.

Looking at the hesitating Northstar Izumi, Kazumi was speechless.

In her opinion, wasn't it just a weapon that had been used in the early stages? Was there a need to be so conflicted?

"Are there any weapons that can grow as I level up?" Hokushin Itsuki asked Iaki as he looked at the various weapons displayed on the shop's interface.

"Ha?" A dazed and adorable expression appeared on Iaki's face.

"I don't like to change my weapon. I need a weapon that can grow with my level." Beichen Yidao said seriously.

"How is that possible? this is a game. It's impossible not to change your equipment. Low-level equipment will definitely be eliminated." "Yes!" Iaki immediately replied.

"No, I said 'sword', not other equipment."

"That's not it either. Unless it's a hidden weapon or a specially made special weapon, it's basically impossible. We haven't had such a weapon in the Asia server until now."

At this moment, IAMI was a little speechless. She felt that even though Bei Chen Yi Dao was clearly a noob, why was he so ambitious? he was almost on par with her.

"You really don't?" Northstar one blade seemed a little disappointed.

"It's not that there's no one. There's a super player in the mid server called 'aojian'. It's said that all nine of his swords are growth-type weapons, so you have to work hard and get his weapon in the cross-server battle." Iaki stood on her tiptoes and patted Hokushin Itsuki on the shoulder as she consoled him.

In reality, Iaki did not think that Hokushin Itsuki could do it at all, because she had browsed the forums of the Chinese server and seen the battle videos of aojian. Ao Jian's sword technique could be described as "extraordinary". She believed that even the senior brother of her Kendo Association would not be a match for that super player. As for a noob player like Northstar one blade, he had no hope.

"There are Kendo experts in the game?" Beichen was stunned.

"Yes, he's super strong. He's known as a cheater in the mid-server area. I think he can come to our Asia server and fight a Guild by himself without any problems." At this point, an envious look appeared on yuzumi's face.

"Okay, I got it." Northstar Yidao nodded, but his eyes flashed with anticipation.

He had already defeated all the Masters of ancient Kendo before the age of 20. These Masters represented the highest level of Kendo in Japan. It could be said that at that time, Hokushin Itto had already reached the peak, so he was now curious about the Kendo Masters in the central server.

“Hurry up and choose, you’re so slow.” “What’s wrong?” Iaki asked in dissatisfaction.

When Northstar one blade heard this, he smiled apologetically and was about to continue looking at the weapons in the store.

At this time, the figures of atom Inoue and the others appeared in the distance, and they quickly walked toward Northstar Izumi and the others.”

“We’ve changed our weapons. We can set off now!” The leader, atom Inoue, led the other three members of the moonlight team to Kitagawa’s side.

“We’re not done yet. One blade seems to have difficulty choosing. He’s waiting for him to pick a weapon.” “I’m sorry,” Iaki said helplessly.

“Weapon? It’s fine if you don’t choose. In any case, you can level up very quickly in the early stages. You can just follow us and get some experience. When your level is high, you can just change directly. It’s also saving money.” Atom Inoue said indifferently.

“No, he wants a weapon that can level up along with his level, like the ‘aojian’ in the Chinese server.” Iaki continued.

Upon hearing this, atom well and the others were all stunned.

“Are you serious?” Atom Inoue turned to look at Ishida and asked.

“It’s fine if you don’t have it. It’s just a game. I’m sorry for the trouble.” Beichen Yidao said apologetically.

“Why do you want this weapon?” Atom Inoue asked curiously.

“I have an obsession with swords. Changing weapons frequently makes me very uncomfortable.” Beichen Yidao said honestly.

“It’s not like you’re changing wives. You’re so pretentious. You’re very similar to my brother. He said the same thing before.” At this time, Iaki pouted her mouth, appearing very dissatisfied.

When Northstar one blade heard this, he laughed awkwardly again. He felt that there was no need to be so calculative in the game.

“Hey, Yidao, are you also a swordsman? otherwise, why would you have such an idea?” At this moment, Iaki suddenly spoke.

“Yes.”

“Eh? Which Kendo gym are you from? is it a modern Kendo gym from the ‘Hua Li style’?” As she said that, a look of disdain suddenly appeared on Yuzumi’s face.

As a member of the ancient sword arts Circle, Iaki had been influenced by the others and also looked down on the grandiose style sword technique.

“I’m just casually practicing by myself. I don’t belong to any school of thought.” Beichen Yidao didn’t reveal his identity.

“Could it be a left-handed sword technique?” Iaki continued to ask like a curious baby.

“More or less.”

“Xiaomei, don’t mess around. Don’t mention anything about your left hand to Yidao.” At this time, Inoue Atom suddenly walked to IAI’s side and pressed her head down to prevent her from continuing to be presumptuous.

“It’s okay. Let’s go level up first. We won’t choose weapons for the time being.” At this moment, Northstar one blade spoke.

“Don’t worry. Why don’t you come with us to find uncle Gu? he can modify and forge weapons there. There should be something suitable for you. Although it can’t be upgraded along with your level, a custom weapon will definitely suit you better than the template weapons in the mall.”

When Northstar one blade heard this, he did not refuse. He also desired a new weapon in his heart. Then, he followed Atom well and the others to the East of the starting point.

Walking on the streets of Brahma City, he saw a large number of players walking back and forth. Their clothes were very suitable for the environment at this time, and it was impossible to tell who was a player and who was a native NPC.

With atom Inoue leading the way, the moonlight team turned into an alley next to a busy street and kept walking.

The further they went, the higher the temperature in the air. The sound of metal hitting metal could be heard from the end of the alley from time to time.

At the end of the corner, a forging room with an area of about 100 square meters appeared in front of them. A huge forging furnace was burning inside, and rolling heat waves radiated in all directions. In front of the furnace stood a topless man with a large iron hammer and a pipe in his mouth.

At this moment, he was hammering the iron block. The muscles on his right arm trembled with every collision between the iron hammer and the metal, shaking out bits of crystal.

“Uncle Gu!” Atom Inoue greeted the man with respect.

“Eh? Why are you here again? are you not satisfied with the weapon?” The man called uncle Gu turned around, and at this moment, Northstar Yidao was surprised to find that this man had one eye. His right eye had been replaced by a silver-white metal ball.

“Hehe, uncle Gu, we would like to ask you to forge a weapon for my companion.” Iaki said with a mischievous expression.

“No problem. Once the soul coins are in place, I’ll forge all the divine weapons for you.” After taking two puffs of his cigarette, uncle Gu readily agreed.

“Uncle Gu, you’re only an intermediate blacksmith, stop bragging!” Iaki made a face at him.

“So what if it’s intermediate level? as long as the soul coins are in place and the inspiration explodes, maybe he can forge a divine weapon.” Even though his acting tough was exposed, uncle Gu’s face didn’t turn red, and his heart didn’t beat fast.

“Alright, speak. What weapon do you want to forge this time? what style do you want?” Uncle Gu asked after exhaling a thick smoke.

Upon hearing this, mika and the others all turned their eyes to Kitagawa heiya.

“Can you forge a weapon that will increase in level?” Although he felt a little embarrassed to ask this, Northstar one blade felt that he couldn’t be casual about his weapon.

“Brother, you’re here to cause trouble, right?” Uncle Gu’s eyes widened.

At this moment, he suddenly wanted to say, “I’m only an intermediate blacksmith, and you really want me to make a divine weapon!”

“It’s fine if you don’t.” Beichen Yidao immediately answered awkwardly.

“What do you mean forget it? why do I feel like you’re becoming more and more like a troublemaker? give me a target first, and if you can’t do it, then forget it. Aren’t you insulting me?” Uncle Gu’s eyes were wide open, and the veins on his right arm, which was holding the hammer, were throbbing. He looked like he was ready to attack at any moment.

This made atom well and the others scared. They had seen uncle Gu’s Details panel. He was a powerful existence in the level 80 realm, and no one in their team could withstand a hammer strike.

After playing the war online for so long, they knew that the NPCs in the war were not simple artificial intelligence. They had their own thoughts.

Recently, there was a player from the Asian server who kept harassing a female native. As a result, he was chased and did not dare to return to the safe zone. This made them know that some NPCs were Masters that they could not afford to offend.

“Uncle Gu, I’m really sorry. He’s a newbie, please don’t be angry.” Iaki immediately said.

“I’m sorry, I was rude.” Beichen Yidao also quickly apologized.

As if he could tell that Bei Chen’s attack was unintentional, uncle Gu put down his hammer and snorted,

“The growth-type weapon that you want must be at least epic or even legendary. Even if I have the ability to forge it, you can’t afford the materials needed to forge it. You have to be down-to-earth and not bite off more than you can chew.”

Hearing this, Beichen Yidao couldn’t help but feel a little disappointed. However, at this moment, uncle Gu’s tone changed.

“However, don’t look down on me. Although I’m only an intermediate forger, I do have the ability to forge a basic growth-type weapon. It’s just that the materials I use to forge the weapon are extremely special. I’m afraid you don’t have the guts to try.”

“Uncle, we’re players. We’re not afraid of death, so this can’t scare us. Can you really forge it? give each of us one.” “What’s wrong?” Iaki asked curiously.

When uncle Gu heard this, he revealed a helpless expression.

“It’s not as simple as you think. This kind of forging requires you to use your own body as a material to forge a weapon. Do you dare to do it? moreover, as long as your body is successfully forged into a weapon, that part of your body can not be regenerated even in the game. It will always be your weapon.”

As if he was afraid that they wouldn’t believe him, uncle Gu put down the hammer, turned around, and walked into the room. A moment later, he came out with a sheepskin scroll in his arms, then spread the scroll on the ground.

Beichen Yidao and the others were curious, and they all looked at the scroll.

[Cast with blood-incomplete manual (special)]:

[Item description: a godly weapon Atlas created by demon nightmare continent’s Demon God “blood wave.” Due to the ancient War of the Gods, this Atlas is incomplete, and only the chapter “forging with flesh and blood” is left.] The forging in this chapter uses one’s own flesh and soul as the core forging material to create a special growth-type weapon that is one with one’s soul and body.

[Game hint: please use this forging blueprint with caution. The body part that is used as the forging material will disappear from the game forever!]

“So, do you dare?” Uncle Gu said after taking two puffs of his cigarette.

“Is hair okay?” Iaki couldn’t help but ask softly.

“Cough, cough ...” Uncle Gu coughed uncontrollably after hearing this, then glared at Izumi.

“If I want to forge a sword, what do I have to pay?” At this moment, Northstar one blade spoke.

“You really dare to?” Uncle Gu’s eyes widened when he heard what Beichen Yidao said.

Beichen Yidao nodded lightly.

“You’re not joking, are you? This is not a joke. ” Uncle Gu continued to ask in disbelief.

However, Beichen Yidao still nodded his head. He didn’t seem to be joking at all.

After sizing up Bei Chen’s blade again, uncle Gu said,”

“Forging with flesh and blood. Since the weapon you want is a sword, then your left arm, right arm, left leg, or right leg can all be used.”

After hearing uncle Gu’s words, Beichen Yidao was silent for a moment, then said,”

“How’s the right arm?”

This time, atom Inoue and the others widened their eyes. They felt that Northstar Izumi had gone crazy. This was no joke. This part of his body had really disappeared forever in the game. This loss could not be described as huge.

“Yidao, don’t be rash. You finally have a right arm!” “Izumi!” Iaki immediately hugged kitashiki’s right arm and said anxiously.

“I’ve lost it for too long. I’m not used to it. I’m used to using my left hand. Besides, I can use my left hand to wield the sword from scratch. I can comprehend the sword Art again. Who knows, I might be able to reach a higher level.” Beichen Yidao smiled indifferently.

“You just don’t understand the sword. A swordsman’s right arm is the key. How can the left arm be as flexible as the right arm?” As a professional, Juhemi immediately criticized.

Looking at Iaki’s reproachful expression, Northstar Izuto felt a warm feeling in his heart, but he didn’t refute her.

How could he not know the importance of his right arm to a swordsman?

However, it had been ten years, and he had long gotten used to not having a right arm. In Bei Chen’s heart, his right arm had long been cut through the sky along with the sword Qi that soared to the sky.

Although recovering what he had lost was a pleasant surprise, it was still an illusion. He still had one arm in reality. He was willing to use this illusory right arm to exchange for a peerless sword that had grown with him in the game.

“You want to use your left hand?” Uncle Gu was also a little surprised.

“Why not? if you can forge it, I’ll give up my right arm.” Beichen Yidao smiled indifferently.

Upon hearing this, a drop of sweat trickled down Uncle Gu’s forehead. He wanted to use this [forging of flesh and blood] to scare them off, but he didn’t expect that there were really people who weren’t afraid of death.

In reality, as an intermediate forger, he was not confident that he could forge such a growth-type weapon. Even if Northstar had the courage to do so, he would not have the courage to do so.

The consequence of failure was that the right arm would disappear, and the weapon would not form.

“Wait a moment, let me think about it.” With that, Uncle Gu turned around and entered the small house, closing the door behind him.

After that, he quickly opened the NPC friend panel and found han Yuanwu's profile picture. He opened the chat box and reported what happened to him.

Although he knew that they were players, uncle Gu knew that this was no joke.

He really needed to forge that part of his flesh and soul into a weapon. It was not as simple as losing his right arm in the game. His right arm would also lose feeling in reality because the soul in his right arm had disappeared during the forging process.

As the person in charge of the Asian server, han Yuanwu immediately sent the message to Lu Wu after receiving the message from uncle Gu and asked for his advice.

Although the players were willing, they were going to use their real right arm to forge after all. He couldn't decide whether to agree to this risky decision or not. After all, he couldn't control the soul at all, and the authority was on Lu Wu's side.

Han Yuanwu's feedback soon came to Lu Wu.

For such an absurd request, Lu Wu originally wanted to reject it decisively. After all, if he made a weapon in the game and lost his body in real life, how could this still be a game? it would be too cruel. Lu Wu, who had a very positive outlook on life, firmly opposed it.

However, out of curiosity, he pulled up the information on Northstar one blade.

After checking the information of Beichen Yidao, Lu Wu was surprised to find that this guy was a Super Kendo genius and had just lost his right arm in reality.

In other words, even if the soul in his right arm disappeared, it would not affect him in the real world.

Moreover, from the detailed understanding, Lu Wu realized that Beichen Yidao's talent in Kendo could no longer be described as strong. He and ao Jian could be said to be two extremes.

Ao Jian was obsessed with the sword and comprehended it. He didn't care about anything else in the world and was an extreme sword fanatic. This state of mind and talent made him extremely compatible with the way of the sword. With the sword in his hand, he could destroy anything.

On the other hand, Bei Chen's blade was the other extreme. His sword had emotions, and he used the sword for his emotions.

At first, he had started to use swords because of his parents' expectations. This was the "family sword."

However, after the death of his parents, his sword of kinship became the sword of revenge.

When he met her again and she left, he swore that he would save her from the underground palace and this sword would become the sword of oath.

After the death of Zhong Jie, in order to vent the anger in his heart, this sword became the "killing sword."

And now, the guilt he once felt made him want to pick up his sword again. This time, it was the Sword of Protection.

"A Sword's Edge is forged from grinding, and the fragrance of plum blossoms comes from the bitter cold."

This sentence was very suitable for Beichen Yidao. He was a person who used his emotions to hold his sword. Under his extremely strong talent in sword Dao, his rough life had made his sword heart more and more solid.

At this moment, his sword heart was not any weaker than proud Sword 's, and he was a true super-talented player.

Naturally, Lu Wu welcomed the addition of such a super talented player.

Thus, he silently took out his little notebook and wrote down the words "Beichen's blade. "

After that, he dragged Tong Yan, who was playing fight the landlord with rock and the others in the divine artifact space, over and gave him a new task. He disguised Tong Yan's reluctant expression and sent him to Brahma City.