

## The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 388

At this moment, IAMI was feeling extremely happy. After killing the blood devil, she actually obtained a "blood essence," which was a pleasant surprise.

Since she had already obtained the benefits, she naturally did not want to fight with the Hindustani cultivators and retreated decisively.

As she ran, she suddenly thought of Ishida. She turned around and was stunned to find Ishida standing there stupidly without any intention of leaving.

"One blade, run!" "What's wrong?" Iaki anxiously shouted in the team voice chat.

"Don't worry, I can do it!" "Yes!" Northstar Yidao immediately replied.

As soon as he finished speaking, Bei Chen slowly raised the Chinese bellflower and moved his left foot forward, assuming a knife-wielding posture.

At this moment, a 'san's team came over and surrounded one blade Bei Chen.

Seeing this, Beichen Yidao slowly closed his eyes.

Seeing this scene from a distance, Iaki was furious and immediately turned back. Aimi and the others were also helpless, but they still followed Iaki and ran toward Hokushin kouten.

A 'san's small team had come to the skeleton forest to pillage and kill people, so they naturally did not waste any time. After surrounding one blade Bei Chen and making sure that he could not escape, they immediately launched an attack.

"Ha!"

At that moment, Beichen Yidao's eyes suddenly opened, and his aura changed.

The originally silent sword heart was awakened at this moment. At this moment, Beichen Yidao was like a bloodthirsty beast, and his eyes revealed absolute oppression and killing intent.

He didn't retreat when faced with the incoming attack. Instead, he took a step forward and dodged the attack. Following that, the Chinese bellflower suddenly streaked forward. A black light flashed, and three bloody lines appeared on the necks of the three people in front of him.

Although the attack did not kill the three of them instantly, it was a critical hit, which put them in a weakened state at the same time.

Before they could react, Bei Chen's Chinese bellflower flipped and was held in his hand. He charged forward again and swung his blade. The three of them turned into black mist and disappeared.

This set of movements was extremely skillful. It was so fast that a 'san's team could not react at all. By the time they realized it, Bei Chen had already killed three people with one strike and broken out of the encirclement.

This scene shocked them, but they still attacked Bei Chen again.

In the distance, Iaki's eyes suddenly widened when she saw this scene.

"Ancient sword technique!"

However, what shocked her even more was what happened next. How could Bei Chen's one blade's strength only be this much? as the number one ancient sword technique, even if he used his left hand, he was still at the peak.

Even though he was once heavily injured and could fight a spirit-branded retainer with his mortal body, these players, who only relied on their attributes without any combat skills, were like beasts that had lost their claws and teeth, waiting for the Hunter to kill them.

At this moment, Beichen Yi Dao entered the state, and he could not help but smile.

"Ha!" As he shouted, he flipped the Chinese bellflower in his hand and quickly struck out.

Flaws, there were flaws everywhere!

In Northstar blade's eyes, the players' defenses were all weak points.

Moreover, to the Hindustani players 'disbelief, not only was Bei Chen's attack extremely sharp, but even his movement technique was domineering. They had the advantage of numbers, but they were being used by the other party to restrict each other.

"Spread out! Disperse!" At this moment, the leading player began to order the players to spread out, knowing that they would not be a match for this person if they continued fighting.

When Bei Chen one blade heard this, the corners of his mouth curled up, and he charged forward again.

The one blade stream that he had learned only had one purpose, which was to attack, and then attack again. This was because the most violent attack was the best defense.

Bei Chen Yidao was like a Reaper's Scythe in his hand. Every strike was fierce and destructive.

In the distance, Iaki's eyes widened as she saw this scene, and she was stunned on the spot.

"Shady flow!"

"No, it's two heavens and one element!"

"That's not right either. Why does he know IAI swordsmanship?"

"No, no, it's the divine Dao-type!"

"Impossible! Why does his sword technique have the shadow of all the ancient sword arts?"

Looking at Beichen Yidao, who had become one with the Bellflower in her hand, Iaki muttered to herself in disbelief.

Bei Chen's strike at this moment was a miracle in itself.

Back then, in order to obtain greater strength, he had gone around seeking advice. The sword techniques he had learned were a combination of the strengths of hundreds of schools, and at the same time, it also brought along his own ultimate understanding of the sword.

He used his emotions to control his sword, and his swordsmanship was nothing more than a form to deal with his opponent. The sword intent was the key to his heart, and this was his unique swordsmanship.

As his enemies fell one by one, a light suddenly flashed across Northstar Yidao's body. He had leveled up!

Although the EXP gained from killing players was very little, Northstar, who was still level 0, did not need much exp to level up. After killing so many players, he still leveled up.

With the increase in his attributes, one blade Beichen was surprised to find that his body had become lighter, and his perception of his surroundings had become sharper.

Bei Chen, who was already excited, dragged his sword with one hand and took two steps forward. He swung his sword diagonally at the man leading a 'san's team.

Bei Chenyi's attack was just a feint. He wanted to find an opening in his opponent's defense after he attacked, but bei Chenyi didn't expect the Chinese bellflower to start shaking. A black half-moon sword Qi broke free from it and hit the leader's shield, sending him flying.

"Sword Qi?" Northstar Yidao's expression froze when he saw this.

Although he had already understood how to release sword Qi and was familiar with the Taiyuan sword code, this was a game!

Beichen Yidao, who couldn't believe it, clenched his Bellflower and ran toward the leader. Then, he swung his sword according to the sword technique in the Taiyuan sword manual.

This attack did not disappoint Bei Chen Yi Dao. Sword Qi appeared and formed a Black Cross, suddenly passing through the leading man.

[Game prompt: sword aura penetration damage, 80% defense penetration, you have killed player Sharu Khagan!]

[Game prompt: you have used the hidden ability “sword aura” in the game. Please figure out the subsequent growth on your own. When you reach a certain level of proficiency, you can create your own ability!]

The game notification stunned Bei Chen. This was clearly beyond his understanding. He didn't understand how the forbidden sword intent could be successfully used here.

However, he didn't have time to think too much at this moment. He turned around and charged into the enemy's crowd again, beginning his extreme killing.

In this kind of slaughter, his level began to increase little by little, and soon he reached Level 3 ... Level 4 ... Level 5.

As the golden light of leveling up flickered, a 'san's small team was killed until their hearts trembled. They could not believe that this person was still leveling up while fighting against them, and they could not believe that his strength was so terrifying. Even if they fought him hysterically, they could not stop the black' death god 'in his hand.

After knowing that he could use sword intent here, Beichen Yidao's eyes were filled with endless battle intent, and he would occasionally wave out sword Qi.

The game was completely different from the real world. As he leveled up, his physical fitness continued to improve, and the erosion caused by the sword Qi would weaken a little with each level up. At this moment, one blade Beichen was completely immersed in the killing.

His sword intent was also becoming more and more concentrated in the battle, and his sword heart was awakened bit by bit and elevated as a result.

In the distance, Iaki, atom Inoue, and the others were dumbfounded.

This was a noob player?

They were speechless as they watched Bei Chen's smooth movements. They even felt like they had found someone to rely on.

Among them, the one who was the most shocked was undoubtedly Iaki.

The layman watched the show, while the expert watched the tricks. As one of the direct descendants of the ancient swordsmanship school, the IAI family, the hand that held the sword was trembling.

This was because she had sensed the sword essence of the Beichen one blade. It was a boundless and peerless sword essence with a destructive aura. This was something that none of her senior brothers in the sword Pavilion, or even any swordsman she had ever seen, had.

“Who the hell are you ...” Iaki mumbled as she looked at Hokushin Itsuki, who was walking through the crowd as if no one was there.

It was a combination of the strengths of the ancient sword techniques of hundreds of schools, but the sword technique still had a unique personal style, and it even condensed the peerless sword intent. Izumi couldn't believe that this kind of sword intent could be possessed by a man with a broken right arm.

At this moment, her mind was in a mess. Who exactly was he? why had she never heard of him before?

“Beichen?!”

These two words suddenly appeared in Yuzumi's mind like a thunderclap, and her face instantly turned pale.

When she was analyzing the Chinese bellflower sword, she saw that the name of the bound person was Hokushin Itsudo. However, she didn't think much of it at the time because Japan didn't have the Hokushin family name only because of the one blade school. However, after seeing Hokushin Itsudo's swordsmanship, she was certain that Hokushin Itsudo was the successor of the Hokushin family's one blade school.

At this moment, Yukazumi's face turned pale.

She was only 7 years old at that time, but she had heard of the Beichen blade, but her memory was very vague.

However, there was one thing she remembered very clearly. Her father, IAI shossuka, had died at the hands of Hokushin Itsuka. Although he was killed in a sword technique competition, this was still a shadow in IAI's heart.

"Is he the legend?" Looking at Bei Chen's blade, the expression in Iaki's eyes was extremely complicated.

Being in the ancient sword arts Circle, she had heard too many legends about Northstar one blade. However, these legends were all positive. They all said that this person was a legend, a sword God that could not be surpassed.

This was because this was a circle that respected the strong. As long as you were strong enough, you could win the worship and respect of others.

However, she was different. She hated Beichen's blade and hated him for killing her father!

Although more than ten years had passed, her hatred for Beichen Yidao had long faded, and she had almost forgotten about it.

However, at this moment, Iaki once again remembered the scene of her hiding in her room and shouting "dad" when she was young, but she could never wait for that stalwart figure to come.

"Beichen's blade, legendary!" Iaki bit her lips tightly as she gripped the sword in her hand.

"Retreat, retreat!" At this moment, the members of a 'san's small team, who had been killed in the distance, finally gave up on the battle and scattered.

Bei Chen Yi Dao didn't chase after them. After they left, his sword flickered and he retracted it in the traditional way of the one blade school. Then, he put the Bellflower back into his right arm.

"Wow, Yidao, you're actually pretending to be a pig to eat a Tiger!" "Oh my God!" Atom Inoue exclaimed and ran toward Ishida with a smile.

When Northstar izidao heard this, he also smiled. Just as he was about to speak, he suddenly noticed that Iaki was looking at him with a complicated expression. There was hatred in her eyes, but there was also an unwillingness to "compromise."