

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 389

He could hear the exclamations of atom Inoue and the others, but Ikioi ito ignored them. His eyes were still focused on the confused expression on IAI's face.

At this moment, Hokushin Itsuki realized that IAMI had probably guessed his identity.

He strode past the excited Inoue and the others and walked to the front of Mizuki.

He looked at Iaki and spoke softly,"

"I'm sorry!"

At this moment, Hokushin Itsuki suddenly felt a little afraid. Even when he was facing a strong enemy, he could still endure the pain and torture, but now he felt an inexplicable sense of panic. He was afraid that IAMI would not forgive him.

The death of IAI shossuka had always been a knot in Beichen one blade's heart. Even though more than ten years had passed, the guilt in his heart had not faded at all.

"You're that Beichen Yidao!" Iaki raised her head, her eyes filled with tears.

Beichen Yidao didn't hide it anymore and nodded."

"I'm out of prison. "

"Why did you get close to me? why!" "What's wrong?" Iaki suddenly asked angrily.

She suddenly remembered that when they first met, Hokushin Itsuki had asked her,"who is Iaido to her?" at this moment, Iaki felt that she had been deceived, and she had been deceived by the enemy who killed her father.

"I want to make it up to you ..."

Before Northstar Yidao could finish his sentence, he was interrupted by IAMI,

“That’s enough, Northstar one blade. You’re a legend, you’re very strong, and you’re the idol of many people, but I, IAMI, don’t need your pity. Even if I know that my father died in a sword technique competition, I still hate you!”

At this moment, tears involuntarily flowed out of yukazumi’s eyes, and her feelings were extremely complicated.

From their interactions, she had already treated Beichen Yidao as her friend and partner, but she did not expect him to be the person she hated the most since she was young. She couldn’t accept this difference.

Looking at Iaki, Beichen Yidao opened his mouth, but he didn’t know what to say.

From their interactions, he realized that yuzumi was a very innocent and optimistic girl. She seemed to be happy all the time, but at this moment, because of him ...

“What’s wrong?” At this time, Aimi and the others arrived and looked at Iaki in confusion.

Iaki didn’t answer. Under the surprised gazes of atom Inoue and the others, she suddenly chose to go offline.

Seeing this, Northstar blade’s heart tightened, and he also chose to log off.

Only atom Inoue and the others were left in shock. They obviously couldn’t understand how the victory that should have been celebrated suddenly became like this.

After going offline, Iaki opened her gaming capsule and ran downstairs.

Her mind was in a mess because she didn’t know how to face Bei Chen’s attack.

It had been more than ten years, and this “hate” had become very vague. Rather than hate, it was more like a desire to hate in Iaki’s heart. At this moment, she really wished that she didn’t know the truth.

At this time, Hokushin Itsuki also exited the gaming chamber. He turned to look at the gaming chamber belonging to Yumi beside him and found that the door had been opened, and Yumi was gone. He immediately got up and ran downstairs.

At this moment, Beichen Yidao was panicking.

He knew that it was all because of him, and he even felt that he should not have approached IAMI to make up for the guilt in his heart. At this moment, what IAMI needed the most was to calm down, not to see him appear.

However, he was also afraid that Iaki, who had lost control of her emotions, would be in danger. With mixed feelings, he still chose to chase after her.

It was raining heavily outside, and Izumi was running wildly, using this method to vent her emotions that had nowhere to vent.

And behind her, Beichen Yidao followed closely.

Izumi seemed to have noticed Ishida behind her. She suddenly stopped and turned around. Her red eyes stared at Ishida and her fists gradually clenched.

Then, he ran toward Beichen Yidao and punched him in the face, knocking him to the ground.”

“Why did you still follow me?”

Beichen Yidao didn't say anything. He just quietly got up from the ground.

“Bang!”

Iaki's right foot moved forward, and as she hooked Bei Chen's blade, she punched him in the face again, causing him to fall to the ground and splash water.

“I'm asking you why!”

Beichen Yidao still did not say anything. He stood up quietly and looked at Iaki, his eyes filled with heartache and guilt.

This kind of gaze caused Iaki to panic. She gritted her teeth and raised her fist again, sending another strike at Bei Chen, knocking him to the ground.

However, Bei Chen's blade still did not resist. His body trembled as he staggered to his feet.

Because of the aftereffects of cultivating the sword essence of Taiyuan, his body was very weak. These few punches made him feel like he couldn't support himself, but he still chose to face them.

He didn't ask for Ju Hemei's forgiveness, but he hoped that she would feel better. As a result, he could also feel better.

He was knocked down again and again, and he stood up again and again. The bruises on his face burst open and blood flowed out, but Beichen Yidao once again stood up, trembling.

"Beichen Yidao, what do you mean by this!" Iaki looked at the miserable-looking kitashiki in the rain and could no longer bear to attack.

"Don't you want revenge?" Hiroshi Ichido steadied his body and spoke to Iaki.

When Iaki heard this, she couldn't help but freeze.

"I can give you a chance!"

"Are you pitying me?" "Shut up!" Iaki said angrily.

"I don't have many years left to live, but I've been filled with regret and guilt that I can't make up for. Father, mother, uncle IAI Totsuka, and Bellflower, I've let them down, but I don't have the chance to make it up to them anymore. But the moment I saw you, I seemed to have found the motivation to live again ..."

At this moment, Beichen Yidao shared his experience and his pain.

He had been depressed for too long. Since he was young, everything had gone wrong. Even Beichen Yidao felt like he was a Lone Star, bringing only pain to the people around him, and leaving only pain for himself.

Therefore, he had never asked for anything, but only wanted to make up for his mistakes.

Hearing Ishida's story, Iaki was stunned. Although she had heard many legends about Ishida, she had never really understood him, let alone all the things he had experienced.

In the description of Kitagawa uzumami, she seemed to see a lonely figure holding a sword with one hand, walking alone on a barren road, surrounded by only darkness and cold.

He could only rely on the sword in his hand, but even so, the sword still did not bring him any hope ...

"I don't have any purpose. I just want to protect you. I'll use the remaining years to protect the innocent and kind you. I'm not pitying you, but I'm pitying myself. I just want to make myself feel better ... Cough, cough ..." Bei Chen coughed up a mouthful of blood as he spoke, and his body swayed.

"I don't expect your forgiveness. If you still hate me, you can take my life at any time. I'm willing to do so." As he spoke, Northstar one blade stood up straight again.

"I ... I don't want to kill you. I'm afraid of dirtying my hands!" Looking at Bei Chen's blade, Iaki suddenly took a step back and said.

After learning about Bei Chen's experience, she suddenly became a deflated ball. The anger in her heart instantly disappeared. Even if she wanted to hate him, the hatred was too vague. It was so vague that it was not enough for her to muster the courage to attack.

Looking at Iaki, Northstar izudon couldn't help but start coughing again, and blood dripped from the corner of his mouth.

"Get lost!" Looking at Bei Chen's blade, Iaki couldn't bear it, but she still gritted her teeth and spoke.

This time, Ishida did not insist. He could feel that the anger in Iaki's heart had subsided, and he was relieved.

He turned around silently and walked forward with staggering steps.

At this moment, he once again lost his purpose. He didn't even know where the road ahead was, just like in the past ...

It seems like I should have been alone ... Beichen Yidao laughed at himself.

Looking at the lonely figure of Northstar one blade leaving, Iaki stood in place and looked at him, suddenly at a loss.

She didn't know why, but she suddenly wanted to stop him. However, she restrained this impulse and clenched her fists again.

He shouldn't be sympathized with, Yuzumi tried her best to comfort herself in her mind.

"Pa da!"

At this moment, Bei Chen's blade suddenly fell to the ground.

When Iaki saw this, she wanted to step forward, but just as her right foot stepped out, she stopped and watched as Kitagawa Uzuhara climbed up from the ground with difficulty and moved forward.

"Cough cough!" Beichen Yidao knew that his body was in a bad condition, but he didn't expect it to be this bad.

Just a few punches actually made it so difficult for him to walk. As expected, he was a cripple.

He gritted his teeth and persevered, trying to get himself out of Yuzumi's sight so that she would no longer be angry and sad because of him. However, at this moment, his legs were extremely heavy, and as he staggered forward, he could not help but cough up blood.

His internal organs had already been damaged during the cultivation of sword essence. It was already a miracle that he had survived, but his body could not bear the burden. His vision gradually blurred at this moment. He continued to take steps, but his body still lost its balance involuntarily and fell to the ground again.

Just as he was struggling to stand up again, he felt someone helping him up.

He turned around and discovered that this person was none other than IAMI.

“I don’t want to save you. Don’t look at me like that!” Looking at Hokushin Itsuki, Iaki glared at him.

Hiroshi Yidao didn’t say anything and just looked at Iaki.

“Don’t think too highly of yourself. I’ve thought it through. I want to learn swordsmanship from you and then defeat you with my own hands, just like how you defeated my father!”

“Don’t you hate me?”

“Hate! I hate him very much!”

“Then why did you ...”

“A one-armed cripple like you has a peerless swordsmanship. It’s a waste to just take it with you. Why don’t you teach me?” “Shut up!” Iaki said viciously.

Hearing this, Beichen Yidao was stunned.

“Are you going to teach me or not?” Once again, Iaki’s eyes widened.

“Teach!” At this moment, a smile suddenly appeared on Beichen Yidao’s face.

At this moment, IAMI was like the rainbow after the rain, silently seeping into his heart and giving him hope and motivation again.

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At this time, atom Inoue and the others were waiting anxiously in the living room.

They didn't know what had happened. Why did Northstar Izudon and Iaki suddenly leave without any news? they couldn't help but worry.

At this moment, two figures appeared at the door.

With the help of Yasumi, Beichen Yidao walked in step by step.

"What's wrong? how did one strike turn him into this?" "What's going on?" Atom Inoue asked as he stood up and helped Iaki help Hiroshi Izumi to the sofa.

"Oh, he fell down when he was outside just now." Hearing this, Iaki's eyes started to look around, and she seemed to be very guilty.

"Really?" Looking at the bruised and swollen face of Kitagawa Izumi, Atom Inoue did not believe a single word of what IAI said.

"It's true." At this moment, Beichen Yidao also said insincerely.

"Right? it was raining heavily outside just now, so I went out to take a walk. In the end, I don't know why, but Yidao followed me. Then, maybe because he has one arm, his balance is hard to control. The rainy road is also quite slippery, so Yidao kept falling ... Thanks to me, he was able to come back." Iaki blushed as she made up a story that was full of loopholes.

"He should be face-first every time he falls." Atom Inoue glanced at Ishida and squinted his eyes as he spoke to Yukazumi.

"Well ... Almost. There's nothing I can do about my poor sense of balance!" The more Iaki spoke, the more guilty she felt.

"Then can you tell me why you suddenly ran out on a rainy day without an umbrella?" Atom Inoue continued to squint his eyes and asked.

"I just saw the gaming capsule's notification that it was raining outside, and then ... And then I don't know why, but I wanted to go out and get wet ..."

Upon hearing this, atom Inoue and the others showed a disdainful expression.”

“Xiaomei, with your intelligence, you really can’t make up a reliable story. I seriously suspect that you beat up Yi Dao!”

“I ... I didn’t. I’m such a lady. How could I hit ... Hit people?”

Iaki’s guilty conscience made atom Inoue and the others realize that Kitashene was really hit by Iaki.

At this moment, their minds automatically filled with scenes of many young couples quarreling.

Moreover, they finally understood why Iaki had brought the one-armed Northstar Izuto to them. It was because the two of them were very close. Furthermore, Ishida also knew a very powerful sword technique. It was obvious that this person was an expert from the IAI Kendo gym, and he had an unclear relationship with IAI.

In front of Fukumi’s surprised expression, atom Inoue’s face showed an expression of sudden realization, and then he winked at her mischievously.

IAMI: “???”

“In the future, we can discuss things properly. Don’t throw a childish tantrum. Look at how badly you’ve beaten Yi Dao up. Since we’ve already decided to be together, we should learn to understand each other.” Atom Inoue said with a serious face.

IAMI: “???”

Beichen Yi Dao: “???”

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At this time, Lu Wu, who was behind the scenes, was also observing Bei Chen’s attack.

Seeing this scene, he suddenly had a headache. He didn’t want to eat this wave of dog food.

Originally, when Lu Wu saw the notice of “super talented player in danger” from the divine weapon, he thought that something had happened. He immediately used the divine weapon to observe Bei Chen.

However, he didn't expect it to be a wave of dog food. At this moment, Lu Wu felt very uncomfortable.

I didn't expect you to be this kind of Beichen blade. You actually managed to get such a cute girl with just a few words. It's really disappointing.

As he thought of this, Lu Wu turned his eyes to Bei Li, who was sitting on the sofa and eating snacks happily.

He then let out a dispirited sigh and continued to cast his gaze into the divine artifact with a bored expression.