

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 685

They both used swords, but after a short exchange, they found that the other was not the same kind of person as them.

Ao Jian was the type of person who was infatuated with the sword. His feelings for the sword ran through his entire life. The sword was once his everything.

However, Bei Chen's attack was the complete opposite.

He wielded the sword for love, using the sword to protect, to take revenge, to carry out promises, and so on ...

The sword was more like a tool for him to achieve his goal, and his sword intent was condensed with emotions.

But most of the time, his strength was not enough for him to put it into action.

Thus, his sword intent grew stronger as his emotions changed.

Although the two of them both valued the sword in their hands, the meaning behind it was completely different.

The conversation ended, and the two stood still.

With a light wave of Ao Jian's hand, the nine spiritual swords on his back floated up and lined up in front of him.

"Come, let me see if your sword doctrine or mine is stronger!"

Beichen Yidao nodded and grabbed his right arm with his left hand.

His right arm fell off at this moment and turned into a five-foot-long tachi with flowing light.

The battle was about to begin, and at this moment, the spectators were extremely excited. There were even some players who placed bets on the forum and gave out the odds, preparing to earn a sum of soul coins.

Of course, this kind of player would be banned from speaking for three days by Lu Wu on the grounds that online gambling was prohibited.

The players had been looking forward to this battle for a long time.

Not only the players from the central and Asian servers, but players from other servers also came after hearing the news.

They all wanted to see who would be stronger in this battle between ao Jian and Bei Chen.

The number of spectators reached an unprecedented high in a short period of time.

As the players watched in anticipation, Northstar izudo, who was standing at the side of the arena, made the first move. He took a step forward with his right foot and swung his tachi forward.

In an instant, a Scarlet sword intent appeared in front of Bei Chen's blade and swept towards ao Jian.

Seeing this, ao Jian's expression turned grave.

He didn't dare to underestimate Bei Chen's attack. He pointed his finger forward, and the nine spiritual swords spun rapidly, forming a sword array and shattering the sword intent.

At this moment, Bei Chen's blade moved. He suddenly took three steps forward, and with a twist of his left wrist, three sword intents condensed and swept towards ao Jian.

Ao Jian's expression was calm. He split three spiritual swords to meet the red sword intent while the other six split up and stabbed Bei Chen from both sides.

"Ha!" Beichen Yidao didn't stop at all. As he shouted, he raised his tachi and stabbed forward.

[Taiyuan sword technique-fall]

At this moment, the Chinese bellflower turned black, and the black flames climbed up from the hilt of the sword, igniting the sword.

“BOOM!”

The surging flames surged forward and pushed back the three spiritual swords in front of ao Jian. The six spiritual swords on his left and right were entangled in the air by the black flames and were unable to escape for a while.

Bei Chen’s blade immediately seized the opportunity. He lowered his body and passed through the three spiritual swords on his left and right, heading straight for ao Jian.

The Tai sword, burning with black flames, suddenly fell at this moment. The surging sword intent condensed on the sword body, blooming with a dazzling light.

Ao Jian was shocked. He immediately controlled the three spiritual swords in front of him to form a sword array to meet the attack.

“BOOM!”

The three spiritual swords trembled violently under the attack and let out a “Weng Weng” sound. Ao Jian, who was behind them, was pushed back several meters by the violent sword intent.

“What a strong talent in sword principle! What a strong sword intent!” Ao Jian realized that he had completely underestimated the power of Bei Chen’s blade in his first direct confrontation with him.

And that was the truth.

Although ao Jian’s sword intent was pure, his talent with the ‘sword’ was far inferior to Beichen Yidao, who was widely acknowledged as the most talented swordsman in the history of J country.

Beichen Yidao’s name was a legend in the J country’s circle.

He was an absolute master who had broken through the life-and-death catastrophe in the Dharma ending age and comprehended the spirit sword technique.

Under this attack, a violent sword essence formed out of thin air and continuously charged at ao Jian's nerves.

Ao Jian suspected that if it wasn't for the fact that his level and attributes were superior to Bei Chen's, he wouldn't have been able to deal with such an attack so easily. He would have had to pay a price.

The sword intent that formed out of thin air in the surroundings rushed over. At this moment, ao Jian formed a sword seal with one hand and extended his hand forward.

With the same thought, the nine spiritual swords suddenly turned back and lined up in a fan shape behind him. Then, ao Jian stabbed at the incoming tachi with one finger.

The finger and the tachi collided at this moment.

At this moment, ao Jian no longer held back. He released one of his strongest techniques, the tenth sword.

And the tenth sword was himself.

With the support of the nine spiritual swords on his back, the sword intent condensed in this finger was far greater than before. It was as if his entire person had transformed into a sharp sword that was showing off its sharp edge.

"BOOM!"

As the sword Qi crisscrossed, the two forces squeezed each other at the point of collision, forming two circular barriers to offset each other.

The floor tiles of the arena shattered at this moment and flew to both sides. The sword intent of the two began to strengthen in the stalemate.

At this moment, the two of them began to compete in sword intent.

When the surrounding players saw this scene, they cheered and didn't even blink their eyes. This was even more immersive than those special effects films.

At this moment, the players from the Chinese and Asian servers were spamming the voice channel in the spectator area, cheering for their own players.

At this moment, the nine spiritual swords on ao Jian's back trembled and he took a step forward.

A soaring sword essence appeared, and a huge colorful sword slowly condensed behind him.

Bei Chen's blade was slowly pushed back by this attack.

Seeing this, the players on the Chinese server started to cheer.

"Awesome! Our aojian is indeed the best in the sword Dao!"

"666, this is a battle of special effects. I'm burning my funds, this is too exciting. In comparison, my skills have no special effects at all!"

"Too wild! As expected of a ghost king realm master. Even his battle is so magnificent. So cool! It gives me the motivation to become stronger!"

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At this moment, the situation was gradually turning in ao Jian's favor.

As the giant sword behind ao Jian gradually took form, his sword intent continued to increase in strength. At this moment, his right index finger also bloomed with a rainbow-colored light.

"Roar!" The moment the giant sword completely took form, ao Jian let out a low roar. Immediately, he retracted his right hand and pointed his index finger forward. The giant sword on his back also stabbed forward.

"BOOM!" The wind howled and the huge sword struck the Bellflower.

With one strike, Bei Chen's blade was sent flying, and his body was thrown into the air. The huge sword below followed ao Jian's direction and flew towards Bei Chen's blade.

Seeing this, the players from the central server cheered, knowing that the battle was about to end.

Meanwhile, the players from the Asia server couldn't help but sigh, feeling that they had lost to the F*cking China server again.

However, an unexpected scene appeared. Bei Chen's tachi was slowly dragged in the air.

The speed was very slow, but it created countless afterimages.

The moment he raised the tachi in front of him, he murmured,"

"Bellflower, come with me!"

The balloon sword trembled, as if in response to Bei Chen's strike. Countless patterns appeared on its surface, and the flames that had been extinguished by ao Jian's sword intent reignited.

[Taiyuan sword technique-she]

As Bei Chen Yidao murmured, his eyes became extremely determined, and he suddenly slashed the giant sword down.

The black flames formed by the sword Qi gathered on the blade of the sword. As Bei Chen's blade slashed down, the flames formed a crescent-shaped sword Qi.

The moment the sword fell, ao Jian's face revealed an expression of disbelief.

Because he found that the sword intent inside the giant sword was being drawn out, constantly flowing into the flaming sword Qi, becoming a part of it.

In the clash of the two forces, one grew stronger while the other grew weaker, and in the blink of an eye, the weaker side turned into an advantage.

When the flaming sword Qi broke through the giant sword shadow and shattered it into specks of Starlight, ao Jian could not help but be stunned.

Ao Jian wasn't the only one who was stunned. Even the spectating players were dumbfounded.

They had all heard of the name Northstar one blade. He was publicly acknowledged as the number one expert in the Asia server and had never been surpassed by any other players in the Asia server.

And ao Jian was one of the strongest cheaters in the central server.

Even so, most of the players were more inclined to believe that proud sword would win.

This was because in the eyes of many, ao Jian was an undefeatable legend.

At least in the war, he had challenged many experts and never lost.

And the 1524 arena win streak was enough to show how terrifying ao Jian's battle power was.

Although the players from the Asia server had spoken ruthlessly, deep in their hearts, they still felt helpless that one blade of the North Star would lose this battle.

Many of the sub-server players had grown up watching ao Jian's videos, so they were very familiar with ao Jian's combat power.

In the eyes of many players from the Asia server, it was almost impossible for him to lose.

But this time, Bei Chen's slash had shattered the impossible.

The moment the flaming sword Qi shattered the giant sword, it seemed to symbolize the end of a legend. The players watching the battle subconsciously held their breaths.

“Impossible!” At this moment, ao Jian gathered all the sword intent in his body and pointed out his right index finger with a ferocious expression.

The moment it collided with the flame sword Qi, ao Jian’s figure was engulfed by the flames. His sword intent was slowly weakened as it was offset. In the end, he could not hold on any longer and fell to the ground, panting heavily.

At this moment, Bei Chen landed on the ground and waved his hand to disperse the sword Qi. He didn’t attack again. Instead, he pressed the Bellflower on his right shoulder and turned it into his right arm.

“I ... I lost!” Ao Jian spoke with a pained expression.

Beichen Yidao couldn’t help but sigh as he looked at the dazed ao Jian, but he didn’t know how to persuade him.

The competition between swordsmen was sometimes so cruel.

It was a contest between sword hearts and sword intents. One side’s defeat would often shake the other’s sword heart.

“I’ve been pursuing the sword Dao my whole life. Even though I’ve condensed my sword intent to such a pure level ... I’m still not as good as you!” At this moment, ao Jian closed his eyes as his heart ached.

Hearing this, Beichen Yidao shook his head.”

“You’re wrong. Your sword intent is actually stronger than mine, but you haven’t achieved true purity. I found that your sword intent has been mixed with other things, and it no longer has its original realm. If your sword intent could really be as transparent as it used to be, then the one who would be defeated today would definitely be me!”

When he said this, Beichen Yidao’s expression was solemn.

He wasn’t speaking blindly about this, but rather, he had discovered ao Jian’s weakness in the battle.

If it was pure sword essence, the killing power would be increased by several levels, and it would not be used by his own sword essence.

When he had watched ao Jian's battle videos, Beichen Yidao had studied ao Jian's sword intent and found that this person's sword intent was very pure. His killing power was more than a level stronger than his own sword intent.

This was also the reason why he had asked ao Jian how he could have such a pure sword essence before the battle.

But this time, Bei Chen discovered that ao Jian's sword intent was not as pure as before. It had clearly changed, and there was something else mixed in.

This was without a doubt ao Jian's greatest weakness, and also something Beichen Yidao had never thought of.

In fact, although Beichen had used his full strength in this battle, he had done it with the mentality of learning from others.

He didn't think that he could win against ao Jian. At most, the odds would be 3.7%. He had 30% and ao Jian had 70%.

Ao Jian was stunned.

Have I changed?

At this moment, he suddenly thought of two people. It was also the appearance of these two fetters that disturbed his firm Dao heart.

One of them was mo Xiaoxin, and the other was mo Lanlan.

He had thought that he was all alone in the world and had no other pursuit except for the sword.

However, their appearance had shaken his rock-solid heart to pursue the way of the sword, causing many emotions to grow in his heart.

At this moment, ao Jian's expression became complicated.

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In the audience, mo Xiaoxin's eyes widened.

He had naturally heard the conversation between ao Jian and Beichen Yidao.

At this moment, he was panicking inside. He couldn't help but look at his mother mo Lanlan and ask in a low voice,"

"Mother, do you think father will kill us just to reforge the pure sword intent? that way, his path of pursuing the sword Dao will be unimpeded again!"

Hearing this, mo Lanlan slapped the back of mo Xiaoxin's head. As if she was still not satisfied, she slapped him two more times.

"Who are you calling your father? who is your father? I picked you up from the streets. You don't have a father!"

Mo Xiaoxin was on the verge of tears as he hurriedly said,"

"I don't have a father, I don't have a father. I only have my mother, whom I love the most!"

Mo Lanlan glared at him and didn't answer mo Xiaoxin's question. Instead, she turned to look at ao Jian, who was in the arena. Her eyes were filled with killing intent, causing mo Xiaoxin to shiver.

This house was really not easy to stay in.

His mother was extremely brutal and often abused his son. His father pursued the purest sword Dao and might even kill his wife and son to attain Dao.

F ** K, it's a miracle that I'm still alive!

'It's too difficult for me ...

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At this moment, in the arena, Beichen Yidao looked at the struggling ao Jian and couldn't help but sigh. He then said,"

"We're human beings, so emotional ties are bound to exist. Since we can't get rid of them, why do you want to erase them? they're not burdens, but power. These feelings that are hard to cut off may make you stronger. You should try to accept them, not resist!"

Hearing this, ao Jian's heart trembled. He slowly raised his head to look at Beichen Yidao and said,"

"Emotion sword?"

"That's right. My sword intent comes from my feelings. I have never regarded it as a burden. On the contrary, it has given me endless power every time. Although the pure sword intent is strong enough, at the end of this path, you will completely lose your feelings and become a puppet controlled by the sword intent. This is not the path we should take. At that time, you will no longer be you, no matter how strong you are!"

Beichen Yidao's words were like a blow to the head, shattering the stubbornness in ao Jian's heart.

At this moment, ao Jian thought back to the time when he had lost his true love. He was filled with grief, anger, and helplessness.

The pure sword essence had given him great power, but it had also lost a lot.

Since those things that he regretted were so difficult to let go, why should he resist? since there was a chance to start over, he should firmly grasp it and not let it leave him again?

"Kacha!"

At this moment, ao Jian's pure sword heart shattered. At the same time, he revealed a smile.

Ao Jian smiled as if he had been reborn.

No matter how many opponents he had won before, he had never laughed. However, this defeat made him laugh.

Seeing this, Beichen Yidao laughed.”

“Congratulations, you’ve comprehended it!”

At this moment, Beichen Yidao felt a vigorous and new sword intent being nurtured in ao Jian’s body. Although it was not as pure as before, it was full of vitality and vigor.

“Thank you!” Ao Jian looked at Beichen Yidao with heartfelt gratitude.

“You’re welcome. I hope you can become stronger and return to your peak. I look forward to another battle with you!” Beichen Yidao said with a smile.

“I will. At that time, I will definitely defeat you!” Ao Jian nodded with a serious expression.

“Alright, it’s a deal!”

At this moment, ao Jian’s figure slowly faded out of the arena as he chose to admit defeat.

[In this cross-server competition, the two warring parties are Beiqi’s ao Jian and demon Phoenix’s Northstar Yidao. The winner is Northstar Yidao and will obtain competition points ...]

When the game’s notification sound rang out, the entire audience was in an uproar.

The players from the Asian server howled like wolves.

The number one expert of the server had defeated ao Jian of the central server. This was definitely a legendary moment for them, worthy of being recorded in the history of the server.

They could only describe the feeling of ending a myth as ‘awesome’.

Meanwhile, the players from the Chinese server seemed to be in a daze. They could not believe that ao Jian had actually lost to Bei Chen in one strike. This was truly unbelievable.

Ao Jian had always been so strong and had always been regarded as one of the top three experts in the entire server. But now, he had actually lost ...

At the same time, the players from the hell, non-server, and European server were all fired up.

This battle let them know that it was not impossible to break through the legend. Even if they came later, they could still break through the legend and stand at the peak.

Northstar's victory had given the players from the other four servers, who had been suppressed by the central server, endless fighting spirit.

At this moment, a concept was deeply rooted in the hearts of the players. Even if it was a mid-server hack, they would never be defeated. As long as they worked hard, everyone would have a chance!

When the arena screen faded, the players returned to the game.

However, the popularity of this battle did not stop, and the players were discussing it on the forum. Many of the top players even started to commentate on this battle. They even provided data support to in-depth analyze the key reasons for the victory and defeat of this battle.

It could be said that all the players in the server were shocked by this battle ...

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Even after exiting the arena, mo Xiaoxin was still in a daze.

At this moment, his friends list suddenly popped up, and Mo Xiaoxin subconsciously opened it.

Ao Jian,"you there?"

Seeing that it was a message from ao Jian, mo Xiaoxin's neck shrank back in fear.

“Mom, dear ... Ao Jian seems to want to make a move on us. What should we do?”

Hearing this, mo Lanlan slowly drew out her large machete and said with a cold expression,”

“Kill!”

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After the battle with ao Jian, Beichen Yidao had also returned to the main city, Burning Sky City.

They were greeted with blessings and cheers from the other guild members, and the entire Burning Sky City was as lively as ever.

Beichen Yi Dao had no choice but to brace himself and deal with it before he could escape.

After resting for a while, Northstar one blade opened the activity panel again. He looked at the remaining cross-server battle count and clicked the match button with anticipation.

Five seconds later, a game prompt appeared: