

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 691

As time passed, the brutal attacks in the sword doctrine domain became more and more frenzied.

The closer he got to the center of the sword way domain, the more complete the sword seals became, and the more powerful the sword intent became.

Many swordsmen died on the way, and some swordsmen completely turned into sword demons. They were imprisoned by the sword intent and became sword slaves in the domain.

In fact, all the swordsmen who entered the realm knew that this was a path to becoming strong. They also knew that it was dangerous. However, at this point, no swordsman was willing to give up, or rather, they could not give up.

The contest of sword intent between the swordsmen also unfolded as they advanced.

At this point, their enemies were not only the sword seals left behind by the netherworld Swordmaster, but also his companions.

Because no matter if it was a swordsman or a sword seal, only one could win.

Even if some of the swordsmen who had already obtained the netherworld Swordmaster's sword will felt that they had gained enough, it was too late to leave.

Accepting the inheritance was the same as accepting the law of sword intent.

Even if one had the intention to retreat, they would still be punished by the laws of the sword, and their sword heart would definitely be shattered.

Just like a boat sailing against the current, if he didn't advance, he would fall back.

In this cruel world of the netherworld, for swordsmen, losing their sword heart was the same as losing their most important martial power.

No one was willing to live a dull life. Losing their martial strength was even more unacceptable than death, so they could only grit their teeth and move forward.

On the west side of the sword doctrine realm, sui ye was sitting cross-legged, digesting a powerful sword seal that he had recently absorbed.

After a while, sui ye exhaled a breath of turbid air and opened his eyes.

In an instant, the giant sword on his back trembled, and a brand new sword intent was born in the heart of the sword.

Sui ye couldn't help but burst into laughter when he felt the sword essence.

This sword essence was called "stacking waves", one of venerable the sword's strongest moves before he entered the central sea of the netherworld.

Back then, sui ye had also asked venerable sword to teach him, but he did not teach him.

Thus, sui ye was delighted to be able to comprehend it in such an easy way.

Suddenly, sui ye's eyes narrowed as he felt an aura approaching. He immediately turned around.

Not far away, a figure was rowing a small boat through the thick fog and slowly approaching him.

Sui ye didn't say anything, he just waited quietly.

At this moment, the boat approached him. Then, one of them put down the oars in his hand and pointed at him with an expressionless face."

"Brother, sword intent challenge!"

Sui ye sneered when he heard that.

How naive!

Along the way, he had encountered many swordsmen who had challenged him with their “sword intent”. However, without exception, they had all become nutrients for his sword seal. They couldn’t even withstand a single blow.

However, sui ye still accepted his challenge and did not kill him.

He intended to follow the rules of the domain here to avoid triggering unnecessary taboos.

Sui ye’s body suddenly emitted a strong sword essence as he waited for the swordsman to fight.

The player was overjoyed to see that sui ye had accepted the challenge, but he clenched his fist with a serious expression ...

A moment later, sui ye looked at the players who were blushing and asked in surprise,”

“Where’s your sword intent?”

“Don’t be so noisy, it’s almost squeezed out!” The player rebuked impatiently, then continued to hold his breath.

Sui ye was speechless.

Sui ye was dumbfounded as he looked at the players, whose muscles were trembling as if they had overexerted themselves.

This was the first time he had seen such a strange method of condensing sword essence.

For a swordsman, the most basic ability was to control the sword intent like one’s arm. As long as one thought about it, they could condense and mobilize it to kill their opponent.

Looking at the guy who kept exerting strength with his body ... Suiye was too tired to complain.

A moment later, sui ye’s eyes changed.

After such a long time, the Challenger in front of him was still condensing his sword essence, and he still hadn't condensed it.

He suspected that he had been tricked ...

He was one of the eight sword envoys of the netherworld Chamber of Commerce and had a high status. It was really embarrassing for him to waste his time with a newbie who had not even condensed his sword essence.

"I'll give you the last five seconds. If you still can't form your sword intent, I'll kill you!"

"Another five minutes. It's almost out!"

When suiye heard that, the sword will in his body suddenly locked onto the player in front of him.

Suddenly, a berserk sword aura slashed the seawater in front of him into two, and it took a long time for the water to heal. The player was instantly killed, suffocating.

After killing the man, sui ye didn't even want to look at him anymore. He turned around and left with a pale face.

"I actually wasted so much time with the fool ..." Sui ye felt upset at the thought.

He had only taken a few steps when he suddenly felt an extremely strong power falling on him.

Even he was unable to resist this power.

Sword Dao laws!

Sui ye was very familiar with this power, because he had also mastered the power of the laws of sword Dao.

However, compared to revered sword, his attainments in the laws of sword were just superficial. They were not even worth mentioning.

The power instantly invaded sui ye's divine seal of sword Dao and extracted a stream of sword will.

However, sui ye could only watch helplessly, unable to defend himself.

When the power dissipated, sui ye was still in shock. He immediately checked if his divine seal of sword Dao was damaged.

Sui ye was dumbfounded when he realized that the sword essence that the power of the law of sword Dao had drawn out was the 'wave superposition sword essence' that he had just obtained.

"Ah!" Sui ye roared in anger and raised a huge wave with his fist.

As expected, breaking the rules would violate the taboo of the domain!

He had already guessed it before, but he did not expect the punishment to be so severe.

He felt that he had been ruined by that fool just now. An insignificant challenge had actually cost him a sword essence that he had longed for so much.

The anger in sui ye's heart was boiling, but the man was already dead, and sui ye had no place to vent his anger.

He took a deep breath and calmed himself down. Then, he flashed and went deeper into the domain.

Although the "wave superposition sword essence" was very precious, sui ye still chose to let go of his anger and continue to explore until he obtained all the inheritance of Sword Saint.

About four hours later, sui ye encountered a familiar sword will again.

"Demonic black sword intent!"

This sword intent was named after a powerful enemy who had once been defeated by the sword venerable. The resentment of the mysterious demon was condensed in the sword intent, and it was extremely powerful.

Sui ye did not hesitate and immediately stepped forward to fight with him.

Although the sword will was extremely powerful, it was still a fragment of the divine seal. It was no match for his complete sword way divine seal and was eventually destroyed and absorbed.

After the absorption, sui ye smiled again. The negative emotions caused by the loss of the 'wave folding sword intent' had dissipated.

"Brother, it's fate that we met here. Let's prove it!"

A figure suddenly appeared not far away, looking at him with a face of joy.

Sui ye turned around and looked at him coldly. He held back the urge to kill him on the spot and said in a deep voice,"

"You want to challenge me?"

The player nodded his head as if it was a matter of course.

"Do you dare to fight me?"

Sui ye's anger had not subsided yet, so he did not say anything more after being challenged. He immediately condensed his soaring sword will and locked it on the player.

"Wait a moment!"

The player nodded with a serious face, and then a familiar scene appeared.

The player clenched his fist, tensed his muscles, and began to exert force ...

At this moment, sui ye's body trembled, and he even had the intention to kill.

Which F * cking swordsman's disciples are these? who the F * ck told you that sword intent should be condensed in this way?

Suiye's mind exploded.

It was the first time in his life that he had encountered such a strange scene.

No, it should be said that this was the second time!

"Brother, don't worry, we'll be out soon!"

Sui ye replied, " %@#¥ %*~"

Suiye took a deep breath and tried to calm himself down.

If he violated the taboo again, he would definitely lose the sword intent he had obtained. This time, he had to keep his cool!

With such a thought in mind, sui ye restrained himself and waited for this man to form his sword will.

Two hours later, sui ye's face turned numb ...

That fool was still exerting his strength, and he felt tired just by looking at him ...

At this moment, the player suddenly shouted excitedly,"

"He's here! Accept the challenge!"

Sui ye's face turned cold when he heard that. He felt an inexplicable joy in his heart, which even made him feel humble.

However, it was finally going to end!

As sui ye looked at him expectantly, the player suddenly shouted and pointed his sword at him.

“Pfft!”

Along with the sound, the tip of the longsword in the player’s hand emitted a green smoke, which dissipated before it could condense.

Seeing this, the player awkwardly put away his sword and said,”

“Brother, I’m sorry. Wait a little longer. We’ll start again!”

“Go to hell!” At this moment, sui ye could no longer hold it in.

F * ck the taboo, F * ck the sword intent, I’ll kill kill kill kill!

The violent sword will instantly tore the player apart, while sui ye vented his anger on the sea in front of him, cutting the sea into countless pieces.

At this moment, the familiar power of sword Dao laws descended once again.

Sui ye, who was powerless to resist, only had one thought in his mind at the moment. ‘I must find the Swordmaster who taught them swordsmanship when I get out.’

He had to let the swordsman who had misled his disciples know what cruelty and despair were!