

## The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 694

Looking at the players sitting in a row on the raft, ao Jian was very surprised.

All he had encountered along the way in the realm of sword principle was brutal fighting, so he was surprised to see such a harmonious scene.

Especially when he found that the players were looking at the man with the greatsword with eyes full of curiosity, he felt that the scene did not seem to match his current environment.

“What are you still standing there for? hurry up and come to class!” Suiye was displeased. In his heart, he wanted to finish class as soon as possible and then continue to comprehend sword intent.

He didn’t want to waste any more precious time here.

Ao Jian was stunned, but after some thought, he still steered the small boat closer to the raft to see what they were doing.

When the players on the raft saw that it was ao Jian, they were also very surprised.

Almost all the players in the central server knew ao Jian.

After all, he was one of the most famous members of the wall-hacking group, and his combat videos were even listed in the top teaching guides in the ‘combat techniques category’. He was recognized by the players as a top-tier powerhouse.

Thus, when they saw ao Jian arrive, everyone subconsciously made way for him.

At this moment, ao Jian’s figure leaped up. He touched the surface of the water and jumped onto the wooden raft. He stood in a corner and did not choose to squeeze with the other players.

Sui ye nodded in satisfaction and looked down at the players who were looking up at him. He then said with a serious face,”

“Alright, let’s continue with the detailed explanation of swordsmanship. I hope that everyone can listen carefully. If there’s anything you don’t understand, you can ask me. I’ll answer them in detail!”

Seeing that everyone was ready, sui ye began his lecture on sword will again.

Sui ye was already familiar with the knowledge points and could draw inferences from them.

During the lecture, he would even subconsciously ask the players if they understood.

Sometimes, in order to ensure the quality of the lesson, the key points would be repeated twice, and a few players would be selected to answer the questions to make sure that they really understood and not be perfunctory.

In order to save time, sui ye had grasped the essence of the teachers 'teaching.

And when he met the stupid students, sui ye's resentful eyes almost made some players wonder if they had returned to their school days, and they were even a little nervous.

The difference was that sui ye seemed to be more enthusiastic than the teachers, always concerned about whether they had learned it or not.

Besides, sui ye didn't know his teacher's trump card,"call your parents over tomorrow." He would be very kind to them.

The players were very touched by the bald teacher's dedication.

Sui ye was even more 'touched' by the increasing number of students. He almost cried.

The class soon ended. With a pleased smile on sui ye's face, the players condensed their weak sword will one by one.

For those who still did not understand, sui ye began to give individual guidance, trying to make all of them reach the passing line and condense the graduation certificate (sword will).

When all 38 of them had condensed their sword intent, sui ye looked at the last one, ao Jian.

“Where’s your sword intent? have you not learned it yet? did you listen to my lecture seriously? even if you are not talented, why didn’t you ask any questions during the Q & A session?”

At this moment, sui ye was so angry that he almost conjured a Blackboard, marked the ‘key points’, and knocked on it to vent his anger.

Ao Jian was speechless.

In fact, he had been listening to sui ye’s lecture very carefully.

Although what sui ye had taught him was the basic knowledge of sword Dao cultivation, there were still many differences between his point of view and what he had learned.

What shocked ao Jian the most was that the content of sui ye’s lecture was all about the key points of the ‘condensing sword intent’. There was no long speech or other irrelevant knowledge points. It could be said that the content was refined to the extreme.

This was something that ao Jian admitted he was unable to do.

After the class, ao Jian also felt that he had gained a lot, and many of his thoughts had become clear.

This made him think even more highly of sui ye’s attainments in the Tao of the sword. Just as he had thought, this man was definitely a Sword Master!

“Did you hear what I said?”

Ao Jian’s thoughts were interrupted. He raised his head and looked at sui ye’s resentful eyes. After some thought, he decided to form his own sword intent.

In an instant, the brand new sword essence, which had fused with nearly 200 sword essences, was filled with the aura of many sword Dao profound meanings. Sui ye immediately discovered how extraordinary it was.

“You’ve already comprehended sword intent. No, you’ve already devoured many sword intents in the domain!” Suiye’s face changed at the sight.

He had thought that ao Jian was like the players in front of him, a new swordsman who had learned the wrong things. He did not expect that he had already comprehended sword will and even devoured the sword will left behind by the netherworld Swordmaster.

At this moment, sui ye felt that he had been played!

He immediately flew into a rage out of humiliation.

However, no matter what, these people had to die. This was because all the swordsmen in the domain were competitors to sui ye, and he could only be the final winner.

Sui ye did not waste any more time. He released a wave of vast sword will from his body and blew away the players' sword will. Then, he lifted his giant sword and killed all the players.

However, just as the sword Qi was about to land on ao Jian, who was standing in the corner, sui ye's face turned serious and he suddenly retracted the sword Qi.

This was because he realized that ao Jian's sword intent had not dispersed. In other words, ao Jian had not lost in the battle of sword intent!

If the sword Qi were to kill ao Jian now, then all the remaining sword essence that he had worked so hard to obtain in the domain would be taken away. This was something that sui ye could not accept.

After a cold snort, sui ye condensed his sword will again and clashed against ao Jian's sword will.

"Bang!"

Unsurprisingly, ao Jian's sword will was instantly defeated by sui ye's sword will that was condensed from the divine seal of sword principle.

However, just as sui ye was about to attack ao Jian again, a new wave of sword essence appeared on ao Jian's body.

At this moment, sui ye's face was filled with disbelief.

Sword essence gathering?

Sui ye, who refused to believe it, attacked again and shattered ao Jian's seemingly weak sword intent.

However, ao Jian's expression remained the same. The new sword intent in his body grew rapidly like bamboo shoots after a rain. It did not weaken at all the moment it took form.

When victory and defeat became light, ao Jian's sword intent was no longer sharp and wasn't as indomitable as before, but it had an additional characteristic, "indestructible."

The confrontation between the sword intents was like comparing who was the sharpest spear. In the competition, one side would definitely lose.

On the other hand, ao Jian didn't have such a worry. The sword intent that was condensed from his passion for the 'sword' allowed him to disregard victory and defeat. No matter how strong it was, he would remain unmoved as the breeze blew over the hill.

However, such a special sword essence also had a great weakness. Its power was definitely not as strong as other sword essences. It could even be said to be the weakest in the same level.

When fighting with an opponent of the same realm, although the opponent could not obliterate his sword intent, he could certainly kill him.

However, in this sword realm, only sword intent was compared, not one's own strength.

Under the favorable circumstances, ao Jian was almost invincible here. As long as his body was intact, his sword intent would never be extinguished!

Ao Jian had relied on this characteristic to become stronger in the realm of sword Dao despite being defeated repeatedly. He had also comprehended many sword intents and refined his body.

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Sui ye was in disbelief as he sensed the fluctuation of ao Jian's sword intent.

This was a sword intent that he had never seen before.

Although it was sharp, it didn't have a killing aura, like a person who hid away from the world and wasn't affected by the outside world.

In the netherworld, killing was for self-protection, for resistance, for Ascension, and so on. No one could stay out of it, so how could there be such a sword intent?

Suiye couldn't understand.

Looking at ao Jian's sword will, sui ye showed a ferocious face and began to attack ao Jian's sword will again and again.

Shatter, condense, shatter, condense ...

As time went by, sui ye finally realized that he could never defeat ao Jian's sword intent after trying dozens of times.

Because his sword essence had no edge, he could not be defeated!

Sui ye was unwilling to give up when he realized this, because he only had one choice.

And that was to kill ao Jian.

If ao Jian was allowed to grow here, his potential would be immeasurable. This was because his growth was based on being undefeatable. No matter how slow it was, he could still rely on the sword essence left behind by the netherworld Swordmaster to grow to an extremely terrifying realm.

At this moment, sui ye gave up on the confrontation of sword will. He pulled out the huge sword on his back, looked at ao Jian and said,"

"I, sui ye, have never accepted a disciple in my life because my sword spirit symbolizes freedom. I don't want to have too many concerns. But you are the only one who made me cherish talent. You are a true sword lover. All the other swordsmen I have met have their own pursuits and goals. None of them love swords as pure as you. I want to take you as my sword disciple!"

After a while, sui ye continued,”

“But it’s a pity that we met here. You’re blocking my way!”

Sui ye suddenly waved his hand and a violent sword Qi swept forward, tearing ao Jian’s body into pieces.

After retrieving the giant sword, sui ye immediately felt a vast power of the laws of the sword descending upon him, invading the divine seal of the sword way and began to strip him of all the sword will left behind by the yellow spring Swordmaster, as he had violated the rules of the battle of sword will.

Sui ye’s eyes were cold. He already knew the result the moment he made the decision.

However, he did not regret this decision because he had to get rid of ao Jian. Otherwise, this person would be his biggest obstacle and competitor in obtaining the sword venerable’s inheritance.

When all the sword wills that he had refined with great effort were gone, sui ye could not help but sigh with a trace of regret in his eyes.

However, he didn’t know if this regret was for ao Jian’s death, or for the dissipation of the sword intent he had condensed ... Or perhaps it was both.

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Three hours later, in Hades city.

Ao Jian’s figure appeared in the respawn point. When everything around him became clear, ao Jian smiled.

In fact, he had no intention of competing with sui ye for the inheritance. All he wanted was to explore the mysteries of the endless sword will.

To him, the Kendo domain was like a library of Kendo. It contained a lot of knowledge that he desired and was full of attraction. Naturally, he would not give up.

Ao Jian tried to contact Mo Lanlan and Mo Xiaoxin, but he still didn't get a reply. A hint of helplessness appeared on his face.

Then, he walked toward the city gate and set foot on the road to the sword realm again.