

## The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 696

Ao Jian's words shocked sui ye.

If what ao Jian said was the truth, it meant that he was able to comprehend sword essence that he had not.

This was unbelievable to sui ye.

He also absorbed the sword mind of the netherworld Swordmaster within his sword realm. However, he used the method of destroying it and then absorbing it.

Although this method was simple and crude, it was very effective.

However, ao Jian had relied on failure after failure to understand the sword intent within the sword seal and then comprehend its essence. In terms of realm and level, he had already surpassed him.

Sui ye thought that he was talented, and he could do this as well.

However, it required a large amount of time and experience, so it was impossible for him to do it as easily as ao Jian.

Therefore, at this moment, the way sui ye looked at ao Jian changed.

He had read the sword seal and understood the essence of the sword intent. Could he be compatible with any sword intent?

Then how did he forge his sword heart!

Sui ye was full of doubts, but he found the key to the problem.

In sui ye's opinion, it had nothing to do with the talent of sword will, but with the heart of the sword!

For a swordsman, the heart of the sword was the foundation, the sword intent was the power condensed by the heart of the sword, and the sword Qi was the materialization of the power released.

The sword heart affected the property of the sword essence, while the sword essence affected the power of the sword Qi. They were closely related.

The aojian could be compatible with any sword essence attribute, so it must have a sword heart that could bear the sword essence of any attribute.

Just as sui ye was puzzled by this, ao Jian suddenly looked at him and said,

“Why don’t you let me try?”

Sui ye naturally knew what ao Jian meant by “try.”

“That’s impossible!” He immediately chose to refuse. He even had the urge to kill ao Jian again.

If such a hidden danger was not eliminated, it would always be a threat.

However, sui ye knew that he could not do that now.

This was because he could not defeat the sea god’s sword seal in the first place. If he killed ao Jian here, the large amount of sword intent that he had worked so hard to obtain would definitely be taken away. At that time, he would be even less of a match for the sea god’s sword seal.

Ao Jian thought for a moment, then took a step back and made a “please” gesture.

Seeing ao Jian’s action, sui ye’s face turned ashen.

After hearing ao Jian’s words, he no longer had the determination he had before, so he naturally did not want to face another setback.

The atmosphere suddenly became very awkward.

A moment later, sui ye suddenly asked the question in his mind,

“Why are you still alive?”

Sui ye was sure that ao Jian had been killed by him. Otherwise, he would not have been punished by the law of the sword.

Although he was shocked by the indestructible sword intent, he could still accept it. However, it was very strange for a dead person to come back to life safe and sound. He couldn't think of any reason for it.

“If you want to learn, I'll teach you!” The proud face revealed a smile.

“You ...” Sui ye raised his sword in anger, but he put it down again and chose to endure.

He remembered that he had told ao Jian that he wanted to take him in as a sword disciple, so he felt that ao Jian's words were very ironic.

“Actually, even if you don't let me try, I still have to try. Nomological sword intent, I'm looking forward to it!” Ao Jian looked at venerable sword in a daze and then walked toward the sea god sword seal.

Upon seeing this, sui ye raised his sword and pointed it at ao Jian.

This was his inheritance, and all his competitors had to die!

However, no matter how hard sui ye tried, he could not make the move.

This was because the price to pay was too great. If he lost these precious sword intents, who knew how much time he would have to spend to obtain them again?

After hesitating for a moment, sui ye gave ao Jian a fierce glare, put the sword back on his back, and began to watch coldly.

He didn't believe that ao Jian would be able to obtain the sea god's sword seal.

It was impossible even if his sword heart could contain all the attributes of sword essence.

This was because he was sure that ao Jian could not withstand such a vast nomological sword intent!

After all, whether the sword heart could integrate with the sword intent was one thing, and whether it could contain it was another!

Sui ye kept consoling himself while cursing ao Jian with his eyes. He couldn't have it, he couldn't have it!

Ao Jian naturally didn't care about the gazes from behind. He indifferently walked up to the sea god's sword intent and then issued a sword intent challenge.

Unlike sui ye, the sea god's sword intent did not waste time with him and directly launched an attack.

At this moment, ao Jian felt as if the world before him had changed.

Everything in front of his eyes spun wildly. When it became clear again, ao Jian discovered that he had become a skinny little boy.

Ao Jian immediately raised his head to look around and was shocked to find that he was surrounded by endless yellow sand.

At this moment, ao Jian suddenly felt extremely thirsty. He subconsciously licked his chapped lips and felt that his throat was about to smoke.

He raised his head to look at the blazing sun above his head and tried to focus his mind to escape from the illusion.

However, no matter how hard he tried, nothing changed.

"I'm so thirsty ..." At this moment, ao Jian felt that he was very, very close to death, and a strong desire to live was born in his body.

He started to look around for a water source.

However, there was no water source in the yellow sand.

Under the scorching sun, ao Jian finally couldn't hold on any longer and suddenly fell to the ground.

At this moment, a figure appeared before him.

This was an old man who was as thin as a match, but his haggardly face revealed a strong desire to live.

The old man did not say anything. He picked him up and began to walk forward.

After an unknown amount of time, ao Jian, who had jolted along the way, was put down.

At this moment, ao Jian only felt that his vision was blurry and white. His understanding of the outside world had also become unclear.

At this moment, he suddenly felt a cooling sensation in his mouth.

Ao Jian immediately began to absorb this coolness with all his might, as if he was absorbing life.

A moment later, ao Jian regained his senses and could finally see his surroundings clearly.

At this moment, he found himself in a pit in the cliff, and the old man was grabbing a vine-like plant and twisting it with force. The coolness from before was also from the liquid dripping from this plant.

Seeing that ao Jian had woken up, the elder revealed an ugly smile. Then, he looked at the plant with a strong desire in his eyes. He threw it into his mouth and started chewing.

Ao Jian didn't say anything as he looked around. He really wanted to know how he had fallen into such a realistic illusionary world when he was clearly in the middle of a battle of sword intents.

At this moment, the old man spat out the remains of the plant and stood up. He picked up ao Jian and walked out of the cave again. He faced the sandstorm and continued to advance.

During this entire journey, ao Jian did not say a word. He did not know how long he had been lacking water.

As long as he spoke, his throat would hurt and itch, and he could only make a noise.

As they advanced, day and night changed five times. The environment along the way was extremely harsh.

The difference in temperature between day and night was even greater. It was as if Ice and Fire were two different worlds. This old man had been taking care of him the entire time, struggling to carry him forward.

During this time, the old man also fell down several times, but he still struggled to stand up and limped forward with him on his back.

Ao Jian couldn't imagine how this thin and weak body could nurture such a powerful force. Just what was supporting him to advance?

Ao Jian also realized that his body was different from a human's body. It would adjust to the environment. If it was a human's body, he would have died long ago.

On the eighteenth day, after enduring the extremely cold night, the sky began to brighten and the temperature began to rise again. The old man once again picked up ao Jian and continued this seemingly endless journey.

However, halfway through the journey, the old man suddenly collapsed again.

Ao Jian silently watched the old man, waiting for him to tenaciously get up again.

However, this time, the old man did not get up. Instead, he raised his head and said in an extremely hoarse and harsh voice,"

"A mu ... In front ... O-ocean!"

At this moment, the old man's dim eyes burst with indescribable desire and anticipation.

“Sea?” Ao Jian’s heart trembled.

At this moment, he knew what the old man’s purpose was. Was he looking for the sea?

The old man slowly stretched out his trembling hands and grabbed at the air,”

“Ocean ... A mu ... Ocean ...!”

Ao Jian couldn’t bear it and stood up shakily, wanting to help the old man up and continue moving forward.

At this time, the old man’s arm hung down powerlessly. However, before his death, his eyes were still filled with an endless desire for the ‘sea’.

Looking at the old man whose eyes were filled with hope even at death’s door, ao Jian fell silent. He didn’t feel good.

At this moment, the scene before ao Jian’s eyes suddenly changed rapidly. In the blink of an eye, he discovered that he had become a 13 or 14 year old youth. His body was no longer as shriveled as before, although he still looked very thin and small.

Everything that had happened just now was like a dream.

Thinking up to this point, ao Jian immediately looked around and was shocked to find that he was on an island. In the distance, there was a Golden Beach, a blue sea, and the sound of the waves hitting the rocks. Everything seemed so beautiful.

However, before ao Jian could react, a figure suddenly appeared beside him and a whip ruthlessly whipped him.

“You’re slacking off again, hurry up and get to work!”

Ao Jian only felt a burning pain on his back. He wanted to attack immediately, but before he could stand up, he was kicked to the ground.

Following that, the whip struck down continuously, causing ao Jian's skin to split open and his flesh to bleed profusely.

In the end, ao Jian fainted.

After an unknown amount of time, ao Jian woke up to find himself in a pitch-black cave. The sounds of metal hitting stone rang out in the surroundings.

He immediately struggled to get up and began to observe his surroundings. He immediately discovered many figures in thin clothes using tools that looked like pickaxes to hit a stone that emitted a dark blue light embedded in the rock wall.

Every time they knocked a piece off, they would throw it into the wooden bucket on their back.

At this moment, a figure appeared by ao Jian's side. Then, ao Jian felt a pain in his chest as he was whipped again.

"Start working!"

The familiar voice belonged to the person who had knocked him unconscious.

Ao Jian naturally wasn't willing to give in. He glared fiercely at the person, and just as he thought, the whip came down again, and he fainted once more.

When he woke up again, ao Jian found that he was still in the dark mine and the supervisor with the whip had not left.

His tenacious life force allowed him to pull through once again.

When he woke up this time, ao Jian found that he really wanted to live.

This feeling did not come from the heart, but from the feedback of the body.



Just like in The Last Illusion, when he was absorbing the cool liquid dripped from the plant, he had an incomparable desire.

Thus, when the whip-wielding supervisor turned to look at him, ao Jian picked up the pick on the ground without any hesitation and walked towards the busy crowd.

This time, he worked for several months. During this time, ao Jian thought of going offline.

However, the game prompt was:

[Game prompt: you are in a state of sword intent confrontation and can not exit. Forced exit will lead to the failure of the sword intent confrontation and will suffer the forced exit punishment (large amount of experience and soul coins). Do you want to forcefully exit?]

Ao Jian, who really wanted to understand the nomological sword intent, had no choice but to continue doing the hard work. At the same time, he tried to guess what the connection between this illusion and the nomological sword intent was.

During this period, ao Jian suddenly had a thought. Could it be that he was experiencing the netherworld Swordmaster's past?