

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 697

He had been in the illusion for almost two months.

During this time, ao Jian never left the island. It wasn't that he didn't want to leave, but that he couldn't.

They could only work day after day in the dark mine.

This kind of life made ao Jian feel extremely irritated, but his desire for the nomological sword intent made him unwilling to give up.

In these two months, ao Jian had also tried to think of the reason for the existence of this illusionary realm.

At this moment, he had many guesses in his mind.

The most likely guess that ao Jian had was that he was experiencing the path that the netherworld Swordmaster had once taken.

He could still clearly remember that when he was in the desert, the old man pointed at the distance with a trembling finger and shouted,

“Ocean ... A mu ... Ocean ...”

Ao Jian's analysis of this was that the old man had originally wanted to take him to the sea.

However, in the end, the old man's physical strength was exhausted and he could no longer hold on. Although his eyes were filled with the desire for the sea, he was eventually buried in the yellow sand.

Thinking back to how he looked like when he was 13 or 14 years old, he realized that he had obviously grown up compared to before.

Could it be that after the old man died, the young man set off again alone, relying on his tenacious will and extremely adaptable body to finally reach the seaside?

Later, for some unknown reason, he was caught on this Island and became a slave ...

Ao Jian didn't know if it was so, but if his guess was correct, then this trip to the illusionary realm would definitely not be ordinary.

With this in mind, ao Jian was filled with anticipation. Every day, as he worked, he would make guesses.

In the days he spent here, ao Jian also discovered something very strange. He had forgotten all the methods to cultivate sword intent.

He had wanted to rely on the knowledge of the Tao of the sword in his mind and the rich spiritual Qi around him to re-cultivate so that he could protect himself.

However, all of his Kendo knowledge had disappeared from his mind, as if this piece of memory had been deliberately blocked.

All of this made ao Jian scratch his head in confusion. He could only wait for what might happen next.

Another month passed as they waited.

The days of mining were undoubtedly boring. Although they did not have to worry about food and drink, and in order to ensure their efficiency, a large amount of food was delivered every day, living in such an environment for a long time had a huge impact on their spirits.

The eyes of the slaves around him were listless, as if they had long given up on resistance and had completely become tools.

The reason why ao Jian was able to hold on was because of the anticipation in his heart. He also knew that all of this was fake.

On this day, the sun rose.

As usual, ao Jian and the laborers were driven into the mine and continued to work.

Halfway through their work, before it was time for dinner, the ground suddenly shook, and gravel fell from the mine.

The sudden turn of events gave ao Jian a fright, and the nearby supervisor who was patrolling back and forth also had a look of shock on his face. Afterwards, he yelled at ao Jian and the others, "continue working, don't be lazy!" And then walked out of the mine.

Ao Jian was suspicious of this, but he didn't follow them to take a look.

After all, this place was heavily guarded and surrounded by the boundless ocean. If he only relied on his strength, which had not even reached the level of a ghost soldier, he would only be able to escape with his death.

Soon, there were shouts and explosions outside, as if an intense battle was going on.

Hearing these voices, ao Jian tried to communicate with the laborers around him. However, the laborers "faces turned numb and they ignored him.

While they were waiting, the sounds of fighting outside gradually calmed down, and a figure walked into the mine.

This person was not the supervisor that ao Jian was familiar with. Instead, it was an extremely tall and sturdy man in green armor.

"From today on, you'll be the slaves of iron Snake Island, am I clear?"

Hearing this, realization dawned on ao Jian's face.

Was it a fight for resources?

He had read about the history of this world in the forum and knew that the competition for resources was endless. This was the main theme of this world.

It was normal for fights to break out because of resources.

Faced with the man's question, ao Jian and the other slaves did not answer. They only looked at the man with a numb expression.

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After being taken over by the "iron Snake Island," although ao Jian was still doing hard labor, the days after that had changed.

His daily workload was three times heavier, and his sleep and rest time was reduced by three times.

This was an act of squeezing the life out of the laborers. They did not consider the harvest of resources from a long-term perspective at all. They were completely trying to shorten the time as much as possible and plunder a batch of spirit ores and resources as quickly as possible.

Ao Jian and the slaves couldn't resist at all, and could only work according to the rules.

Every day, there would be laborers who would collapse from the heavy work.

Of course, the forces of the Iron Snake Island knew about this. However, they didn't care about it at all. Instead, they increased their workload.

Such actions caused ao Jian to feel extremely Haggard, but the powerful life force within his body allowed him to hold on.

In less than a month, more than half of the laborers in the mine had died, and the remaining few had completely lost the ability to continue working.

Ao Jian was an exception.

Even though he felt extremely tired, he still managed to hold on.

It was a wonderful feeling. He clearly felt that he was about to die, but his body would always give him a strong desire to live, so that he could hold on.

This power could even influence ao Jian's decision.

Ao Jian could only use one word to describe this power: "survive."

Just like in the desert, the strong desire to live made him subconsciously make the decision to live.

After most of the laborers died, the Iron Snake Island didn't send in any new laborers. Instead, on a certain day, the remaining laborers were gathered together. The man in green armor once again appeared in front of them.

At this time, there were less than ten people left in the laborers.

Nine of them had completely lost consciousness due to the heavy workload. Only ao Jian was still conscious.

In truth, ao Jian also wanted to act like these nine people and not appear too different.

However, he could not pretend at all. After being tested, he still gave himself away.

However, what surprised ao Jian was that he wasn't met with a severe punishment, but a question from the green armored man,

"Kid, you're not bad. Do you want to follow me?" As he spoke, the man reached out and rubbed ao Jian's head with a smile.

Ao Jian was speechless.

Ao Jian was speechless. He wanted to refuse, but the words that came out of his mouth were timid,"

"I want to ... Live. I want to see the sea!" He said.

"Hahaha, then follow me!"

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Just like that, ao Jian followed the man and left the island that he had lived on for several months.

As for this resource Island, the man clearly had no intention of occupying it for a long time. Instead, he decisively abandoned it.

As for those who had lost their abilities, they were all abandoned on the island.

In the month that followed, ao Jian found out that this man's name was "iron snake." He had established his own plundering force in the sea and had roamed around the nearby seas to plunder resources for his own development. He had even occupied a resource Island which he had renamed "iron Snake Island."

The days after that changed.

Ao Jian no longer needed to work day after day in the dark mine. Instead, he lived on the Iron Snake Island and was called the third son by the Iron Snake. His treatment was greatly improved.

Occasionally, he would follow the Iron Snake out to sea, wandering and plundering in the sea.

Every time they returned from a raid, the Iron Snake Island would hold a revelry where they would eat meat and drink wine.

However, ao Jian's favorite thing to do was to sit on the shore during his break and look in the direction of the sea. He would admire sunrise and sunset and quietly watch the sea and sky.

Every time this happened, the old man's hoarse voice and the desire for the sea in his eyes before his death would appear in his mind.

In truth, ao Jian felt that even though he pitied the old man, he wouldn't miss him.

However, this thought came to him spontaneously, and he could not suppress it at all.

Ao Jian's feelings towards the ocean seemed to have inherited the old man's obsession, and he was filled with yearning.

These days continued for a period of time. One day, she suddenly found Ao Jian and told him that if he wanted to survive in this world, strength was the foundation. It was time for him to grow.

In this regard, Iron Snake gave him a choice.

He asked him to find the vice-captains on the island and choose one to be his master and start cultivating.

Ao Jian did as he was told.

There were a total of three vice-captains on the island. One was good at controlling the power of the elements, one relied on the strong physical body of his race and was good at close combat, and the last one had a solitary personality but was good at using a sword!

Ao Jian would naturally choose the person who wielded the sword without any hesitation.

However, this time, it was still not up to Ao Jian. The moment he chose to start, he lost control of himself.

But in the end, he still chose the weakest swordsman among the three.

The reason was simple. Ao Jian, who was out of control, asked the three of them who was stronger!

The answer he received was that the one who controlled the elemental power was the strongest. At the same time, he also received another answer.

In terms of realm, the swordsman was definitely the strongest!

Thus, Ao Jian made his choice. What he wanted was the strongest power in the same realm.

This choice made Ao Jian even more certain that this was the path that the Netherworld Swordmaster had once taken.

In the days that followed, he began to cultivate his swordsmanship.

As all the Kendo knowledge in his mind was blocked, he could only start from zero.

The first step was to condense the heart of the sword.

Before starting this step, the vice-captain had examined ao Jian's body and had come to a conclusion. If he wanted to go further, he would have to condense the earth element of the five elements, sword heart.

Ao Jian had chosen to resist this step even before he had started.

It was because he hated yellow.

It reminded him of the boundless yellow world filled with sand and wind. That place was more like a prison for him, filled with all the bad things.

Thus, ao Jian asked the vice-captain if he could choose blue, which was the water element sword intent.

The vice-captain taught ao Jian a harsh lesson and told him that if he made the wrong move, he would no longer have any potential to speak of.

Unless he took the initiative to shatter his sword intent and sword heart, and start all over again.

Ao Jian didn't insist on this and silently accepted the guidance.

The first step was the cultivation of swordsmanship. Every day, he would be accompanied by a long sword and observe the shape of the sword, imprinting it into his mind bit by bit.

Ao Jian took this step very steadily. His desire for power made him cultivate very seriously.

Iron snake had told him that in this world, strength and survival were linked. If he wanted to survive, he had to be strong.

Ao Jian quickly drew out the exact appearance of the longsword in his mind.

At this time, under the guidance of the vice-captain, he began to forge the heart of the sword.

During this period, the vice-captain told him to try to meditate on the scene of yellow sand filling the sky and build a world related to “earth” in his mind. It would be considered a success if he could smell the smell of the earth with a light sniff during meditation.

However, when he took this step, ao Jian’s heart was filled with resistance. He was unable to calm down and construct this “earth attribute” sword heart world.

Every time this happened, he would come to the seaside and quietly look at the sea, thinking about things and reveling in the Blue World ...

After countless failures, ao Jian was extremely dejected.

Until one day, he made up his mind and tried to build an Ocean World.

Even though the vice-captain had warned him, ao Jian still chose to do things his own way.

Unlike the khaki-colored world, the Blue World was quickly constructed by him, and the long sword in his heart also settled into this world.

He had condensed the heart of the sword, but it was not the sword essence of the earth attribute. Instead, it was the water attribute, which did not correspond to his own attribute.

The moment he heard the news, the vice-captain cursed and beat him up.

However, ao Jian laughed because he liked the color blue and yearned for the ocean ... It was just that simple.

Just as the vice-captain had said, he had chosen the wrong path, and his cultivation progress was extremely slow.

It took him a lot of time to condense the sword intent.

The vice-captain had also completely given up on teaching ao Jian. He felt that this child had no hope at all.

On the other hand, ao Jian was very happy. The increase in his strength every day made him feel like he was reborn.

Especially when he used the water attribute sword intent, The Blue Sword light that filled his body made him feel as if he was in the sea.

The increasing sword intent gave ao Jian the feeling that the water in a pool was increasing. He looked forward to the “water” gathering into an ocean.

Such days continued for a long time. Ao Jian gradually grew up, and his status also changed.

He was no longer just an ordinary member of the island, but an official member of the pirate ship. He began to follow iron snake and the vice-captain to plunder.

In fact, ao Jian didn't resist each time he was robbed.

This was because tie she had instilled in him the idea that if he wanted to live a better life, he had to take what he wanted from the hands of others.

The Iron Snake island's power had also expanded rapidly in this kind of plundering. They had swallowed a few small forces nearby, and their members had increased day by day.

But some things were destined to change.

During one of their raids, they were attacked by an extremely powerful force in the sea.

On that day, ao Jian saw countless ferocious sea beasts writhing on the surface of the sea, knocking over ships and devouring sailors.

Even though he managed to escape in the end, he was severely injured in the battle.

As no one on the island knew medicine, they would usually choose to banish this seriously injured member when they encountered such a situation.

He threw it on the raft and let it float into the distance, waiting for death to come ...

But this time, it was the most important leader of the Iron Snake Island who was injured.

Everyone was in a panic, including ao Jian.

They began to try to help iron snake recover with poor techniques.

Perhaps it was because of this that iron snake, who could have lived for a while, had his injuries worsened and walked to the end of his life in advance.

At this moment, the forces of the Iron Snake Island were not as united as before.

Who would be the leader was the biggest problem.

The three vice-captains all wanted to be promoted. At the same time, iron snake's eldest and second Sons also wanted to inherit this position.

However, the members of the island were more inclined to have one of the three vice-captains become the leader.

There was no such thing as succession in this world. Even if there was, it would be those super forces that had established dynasties. Everything was decided by strength here.

Because of their desires, the Iron Snake's eldest and second Sons were eventually exiled by the island members.

However, ao Jian stayed because he didn't have any desire for the position of leader. There was no conflict of interest.

But even so, the internal disputes of the Iron Snake Island had not been settled. Instead, it had been shattered.

The three vice-captains, along with their supporters, divided the Iron Snake Island into three forces and began to fight for the ownership of the island.

It was also at that moment that ao Jian chose to leave this place.

He was sitting on a wooden raft, floating in the sea.

This was because he didn't like power and fighting. What he wanted to do was to gather the 'River' in his sword heart world into a sea.

Ao Jian's passion for cultivating sword intent didn't come from his passion for the "sword," but from his desire for blue.

It was also this desire that made ao Jian want to continue cultivating this sword essence.

In the days that followed, he did not have a fixed residence and became one of the many Wanderers in this Sea area.

During this period, in order to learn a stronger sword essence, he joined many forces.

He had also learned many sword intents.

Water spirit sword, wave lifting sword, ripple sword, vast ocean sword ...

All the sword intents he had learned were related to the sea. No matter how difficult the process of learning each sword intent was, he never gave up. He continued to improve with his passion.

During this period, there were several time jumps, and each jump point was when he was learning a new sword essence.

This also caused ao Jian to be unable to sense how much time had passed.

During this time, he had returned to the Iron Snake Island once.

At this moment, the Iron Snake Island had already changed its leader. It was not the three vice-captains that he knew, but an old man with white hair.

The Iron Snake Island was no longer as strong as it used to be. It seemed to be in the end of its decay and was about to reach the end of dusk.

Ao Jian had no impression of this person.

From what he had said, ao Jian had learned that 1800 years had passed.

The old man said that he still remembered ao Jian (a 'mu), because he was the third son of iron snake, and he used to be an ordinary member of iron snake's subordinate force.

The old man told ao Jian that countless people had died in the years of plundering, and he had grown into a leader under such circumstances.

In the end, the old man couldn't help but ask ao Jian why he hadn't aged yet.

Every living being's life had an end. Other than a few special creatures, only by constantly breaking through realms could one obtain a stronger life force.

Otherwise, he would have to step into the six paths of reincarnation and start over.

At that time, ao Jian was only a ghost Governor. Although he was far from the end of his life, he did not age at all.

Ao Jian couldn't answer this. He was also very confused about this.

Why didn't he age at all when he was only in the ghost Governor realm? he could even feel the strong life force fluctuation in his body. It didn't decrease with age, but became stronger.

Unable to answer this question, ao Jian bade farewell to the old man in the end and once again set foot on the path of cultivation.

In the days that followed, ao Jian went around looking for swords. Every Time Time Time Time jumped, ao Jian would find that he was beginning a new cultivation journey.

Time flew by, but it did not leave any marks on ao Jian's body.

The powers in the nearby seas changed, and killing occurred every day, but ao Jian never cared.

Under ao Jian's cultivation, the droplets of water in the Blue World within his sword heart also gathered into a River and gradually formed a Lake.

By the time he reached the ghost king realm, it had already been a long time.

It was because his cultivation was much slower than others. He relied on his passion to support others 'seemingly boring and even laborious sword essence cultivation.

At this moment, ao Jian had even forgotten whether he was ao Jian or a 'mu.

It seemed that other than the cultivation of sword essence, everything else was slowly fading.

Yet another turning point in his fate had quietly arrived at this time.

At that time, ao Jian had already reached the ghost emperor realm. Although he kept a low profile, he was still a famous and powerful swordsman in this Sea region.

This was because he had already become a pioneer in the field of swordsmanship, and there were no more enemies in this sea.

On the path of seeking the sword, he had already surpassed all the swordsmen in the sea area.

This process was like a tortoise and a rabbit racing.

Although ao Jian's cultivation progress was the slowest, he was definitely the most serious. He used his accumulated strength to slowly surpass his previous teachers and opponents.

This wasn't because ao Jian had outstanding talent, but because he had worked hard.

Although other swordsmen had talent and sword hearts of the corresponding attributes, they were still bound by the secular world.

Some swordsmen yearned for power, and some swordsmen yearned to obtain a large number of resources to help them cultivate faster. They were Warriors in the world of cruel competition, and there would always be a moment when they stopped.

However, ao Jian didn't. He focused on cultivating sword essence. Even though his progress was slow, he didn't stop.

During this period of time, his body, which had a strong life force and an endless desire to survive, had been of great help to ao Jian. It allowed him to slowly advance without thinking too much.

However, the bottleneck still came.

After the ghost emperor realm, his strength could no longer improve. His body even rejected the sword heart.

This problem wasn't something that ao Jian could solve with hard work.

However, he didn't give up and started to look for a way.

During this period, he had tried many methods, but none of them had any effect. His realm seemed to have been stuck at the ghost emperor realm.

Just as ao Jian was feeling vexed, he encountered the netherworld Chamber of Commerce.

It was a battle of plunder, a confrontation between the largest plundering force in this Sea area and the netherworld Chamber of Commerce.

It was also at that time that ao Jian met a person.

He held his sword with one hand, and with a raise of his hand, heavy waves surged forward. Countless ships were swallowed and smashed as if they were dry weeds and rotten wood. The members of the pillaging forces that seemed to be unparalleled in this sea were so vulnerable in the face of the power of the sea.

That sword had been deeply imprinted in ao Jian's mind.

At that time, he didn't know where his courage came from, but ao Jian flew towards that person, wanting to ask for a sword.

Ao Jian, on the other hand, only received a single cold word, "get lost."

Then, the figure disappeared.

However, this person's figure was imprinted in ao Jian's mind. He swore that he would definitely ask for a sword from this person and master the essence of his sword intent, especially the sword that could draw upon the power of the sea.

In the days that followed, ao Jian would often think of the graceful bearing of that sword.

Under the guidance of the sword intent, the waves that were pushed forward continued to replay in ao Jian's mind.

Since he could not learn it, he would try to comprehend it!

Ao Jian began to work hard and try.

At the same time, he began to search for the swordsman and gather information about him.

Usually, ao Jian didn't care about the formation of the sea realm's forces, but this time, he paid extra attention.

Finally, he found out that this man was one of the three Supreme Masters of netherworld Chamber of Commerce, sword venerable!

The only way to get in touch with this person was to join the netherworld Chamber of Commerce and head to the central Sea area of the netherworld.

With his strength, it wasn't difficult for him to join the netherworld Chamber of Commerce. However, he was still far from being able to settle in the central Sea area. Even if he went, he would be at the bottom and wouldn't be able to come into contact with the sword venerable.

However, ao Jian didn't give up because he had found a way.

And that was to become a war Chamber of Commerce!

As long as he had enough strength, he would definitely be able to move into the central Sea area in the future and become one of the important forces under the headquarters of the netherworld Chamber of Commerce.

With this thought in mind, ao Jian returned to the Iron Snake Island.

The leader of this place where he had first started cultivating had already been replaced by several people.

When he saw the old man again, he only had a Cenotaph.

At this moment, the Iron Snake Island was no longer a force that could command the wind and the clouds in the nearby area. It had become the lowest force with less than a hundred people.

Ao Jian came here and met the new leader. He explained his idea of creating a powerful fleet.

The leader did not hesitate to give up his position to ao Jian, who was a ghost emperor.

With that, the Iron Snake fleet was established and began their journey of killing.

Blood and death accompanied him on this journey. Ao Jian had been heavily injured several times and had almost died a few times, but he had still managed to hold on.

The body had an endless desire to 'live', and it could always pull him back from the edge of death.

And the sword intent was also constantly condensing in the slaughter.

His growth and the growth of his power were like a hurricane in this Sea region, sweeping through, constantly plundering and strengthening.

However, Ao Jian had his own principles when it came to plundering.

That was to never touch the forces under the protection of the netherworld Chamber of Commerce, because that would be his next step.

Finally, one day, when he felt that it was possible, he found the branch of the netherworld Chamber of Commerce in that Sea area and explained his intention to join.

His request received a response, and the yellow Springs Branch quickly sent people to investigate and test his forces.

Ao Jian, who had come prepared, still managed to obtain the title of 'war merchant Association'.

In the days to come, all his efforts were to improve his status in the netherworld Chamber of Commerce and obtain the opportunity to move into the central Sea area of the netherworld.

Time flew by.

A 'MU's name resounded throughout the nearby seas, and he became a powerhouse that no one dared to provoke.

His iron snake fleet had also grown into the strongest of the top ten war Chambers of Commerce. During this period, Ao Jian had put in a lot of effort.

However, the last step seemed to be close at hand, but it was far away.

The central Sea area was the habitat of the strong. Even if he had become the first war Chamber of Commerce branch, there was still an insurmountable gap between his own strength and that step.

His cultivation was getting slower by the day, and he had been stuck at the ghost emperor realm for a long time.

The subordinates around them had also changed several times. They were their descendants, or even the descendants of their descendants.

Time had faded his memories, but generations after generations of descendants still followed him.

During this period, he had experienced countless Wars, and some were so serious that they even challenged the yellow Springs Branch.

But in the end, they all passed safely.

Time had changed many things, but it had not changed ao Jian's original heart.

In his memory, yellow sand filled the sky, and he saw a touch of blue in the old man's eyes. Turbulent waves surged in his eyes, eager to touch it ...

His trembling hand reached out at the last moment of his life, but all he got was a handful of yellow sand.

Ao Jian inherited this obsession. He wanted to create an ocean of sword intent in his heart. No matter how difficult the road ahead was, he would not give up. The only thing that supported him to continue was love, so he would not feel tired or mentally tired.

As time passed, the war would never stop. Another huge challenge was coming.

It was a super force that spanned across many seas.

This force was the netherworld Chamber of Commerce. It had many deity realm experts under it and several branches in the netherworld Sea area. They formed a crushing advantage.

In front of this power, ao Jian felt his own insignificance.

This was the first time he had fought against a demigod. Ao jianshen had been severely injured in this battle, and his subordinates had suffered heavy losses.

It was also that battle that allowed ao Jian to have a breakthrough.

At the moment of life and death, he thought of the sword of venerable the sword.

The desire for a “living” body had opened up all of ao Jian’s potential.

At that moment, he had an epiphany. With a wave of his hand, he guided the power of the sea and slashed out a sword that he had practiced countless times in his mind.

The ocean roared and surged forward, and an endless sword intent locked onto the demigod.

The blue light was breathtaking. When the blue light faded, the seemingly invincible opponent had fallen.

It was also that strike that allowed ao Jian to break through to the demigod realm and obtain the opportunity to enter the central Sea region of the yellow spring.

Ao Jian called this move the “wave superposition sword intent” and it was also a crucial turning point in his life.

In the end, the force that directly faced the netherworld Chamber of Commerce was wiped out after the headquarters of the netherworld Chamber of Commerce in the central Sea area intervened. At that time, ao Jian also settled in the central Sea area under the name of the war Chamber of Commerce.

In the end, he met venerable sword as he wished and became his sword disciple.

In the days that followed, under the guidance of the sword Saint, ao Jian worked hard on his cultivation. The bottleneck that he once faced faded away, and he even became one of the eight sword envoys under the sword Saint.

However, Sword Saint had told ao Jian that his potential was limited. After forging a sword heart that did not match his own, the immortal state was the end and he could no longer advance.

At that time, Sword Saint had persuaded aojian to reforge his sword heart. It was still not too late to change it before he condensed the divine seal of sword principle.

But ao Jian didn't give up.

He knew that the reason why he was able to get to where he was now was because of his passion. If he had chosen the earth attribute sword heart, he would not be where he was now.

Although the process was long and the progress was slow, ao Jian clearly understood what he had relied on to reach this point.

If he were to start all over again, perhaps his cultivation progress would be very fast, because he had a very rich knowledge of the sword Dao. However, without that passion, he also lost the ambition to forge the sword heart world into an ocean.

As time passed, in the center of the ocean where danger lurked everywhere, peak level battles often occurred.

Even the netherworld Chamber of Commerce had to be cautious here.

Ao Jian had also grown rapidly under such an environment and the resources provided by the netherworld Chamber of Commerce.

Until one day, a piece of bad news came.

Sword Saint was killed by an ancient God at the edge of the six paths of reincarnation in a fight for resources.

The entire netherworld Chamber of Commerce was shocked!

It was also at this moment that ao Jian and the other seven sword agents received an order.

One of them had to take over the position of the revered sword artist!

At that time, no one thought highly of ao Jian, because he was the weakest of the eight sword protectors.

Whether it was talent or cultivation speed, they could not be compared to the other seven.

Just as ao Jian was still in shock over the news of Sword saint's death, he suddenly felt the world shake. He then found himself in the realm of sword principle. Not far away, sui ye was staring at him with "killing intent".

At this moment, the memories came back, and the memories in the illusion gradually faded.

Although he could still remember some of it, it was as if it was covered with a layer of gauze and became blurry.

"How long has it been?" Ao Jian suddenly turned to sui ye and asked.

"What do you mean by 'how long has passed'? go ahead and challenge me!" Sui ye said with a disdainful look.

Ao Jian: "???"

At this moment, the sea god's sword seal emitted a vast power and struck ao Jian.

[Game prompt: the confrontation of sword intent has failed. You have received 27562641 points of damage. You have died!]

[Game prompt: you have obtained 2% of the sword intent of the laws of nature. You have failed the challenge. Please keep up the good work and continue the challenge!]

Not far away, sui ye saw ao Jian being killed by the nomological sword intent. He was stunned at first, but then he smiled happily.

It's good to die, it's good to die!