

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 698

It was only a few short seconds, but it felt like a long time had passed.

As ao Jian woke up from the “battle of sword intents,” the illusion shattered and the long memory in his mind faded away.

Ao Jian was very confused about this. He couldn't recall what he had encountered in the illusionary realm.

Lu Wu, who saw this scene, nodded in satisfaction.

This was because he was the one who had been controlling everything from behind the scenes.

This nomological sword seal was formed by the yellow spring Swordmaster using the water sword consciousness that he had learned throughout his life. The consciousness of the yellow spring Swordmaster was still inside and had not completely dissipated.

In reality, ao Jian's guess was not wrong. This illusionary realm allowed ao Jian Chong to walk through the memory of the netherworld Swordmaster.

The only difference was that other than a few important turning points, all the decisions were made by ao Jian.

If ao Jian walked through the memory path of the netherworld Swordmaster, then this memory would remain in his mind.

Even though he was still an aojian then, he would recognize himself as the netherworld Swordmaster.

This was because the memory of the netherworld Swordmaster was not as simple as ao Jian had thought.

Even though ao Jian had gone through the memory path of the netherworld Swordmaster and his original memories would not be erased, there was no meaning for his existence.

How long had the yellow Springs Swordmaster lived, and how long had ao Jian lived? ao Jian's memories were like a drop in the ocean when compared to the yellow Springs Swordmaster's memories. They were not even worth mentioning.

This was because ao Jian's memory was only a few decades old. In comparison, the netherworld Swordmaster's memory was like a vast ocean. Any memory that was dropped into it would be swallowed and covered.

After ao Jian had lived for a million years in the illusion, the first few decades would become insignificant, like dust in a corner. He wouldn't even remember them.

As a result, ao Jian gradually forgot who he was in the illusion. He only remembered that he was pursuing the sea of sword intent and thought that he was a mu.

When he had first entered the illusion, ao Jian might have had his suspicions and conjectures, but with the passage of time and the accumulation of his experiences, he had long since forgotten who he was in the past.

Because that memory was too short, it could even be described as small ...

This was also the reason why Lu Wu chose to take action.

It could be said that ao Jian's memories were completely covered by the netherworld Swordmaster's memories before he exited the illusory realm.

Even though the real Yellow spring Swordmaster had already died, ao Jian would be the new yellow spring Swordmaster because they shared the same memories.

Although this was not the resurrection of the netherworld Swordmaster, it was equivalent to a clone. The same memories, the same sword intent, the same psychological journey and so on ...

Even though the real Yellow spring Swordmaster had already died, ao Jian was no longer ao Jian.

Regarding this matter, Lu Wu naturally wouldn't just sit back and do nothing, so he decisively took action.

As a result, when ao Jian exited the illusionary realm of the battle of sword intents, the long memories and experiences in his mind would gradually fade and be covered up. He would no longer be able to remember what they were.

The purpose of this was to protect ao Jian so that he would not lose himself.

Of course, Lu Wu was still very much looking forward to ao Jian defeating and obtaining this sword intent law.

After all, his 'heavenly demon ranking' was currently collecting the power of laws, and this sword intent of laws was just right to be put to use.

Moreover, as a player, ao Jian had the ability to resurrect infinitely. With Lu Wu helping him to cover up his memories behind the scenes, this method was completely feasible.

It was just that it might be a little more tiring!

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Three hours later, ao Jian's figure appeared at the resurrection point in underworld city.

This time, he didn't stop at all. He walked to the city gate decisively and arrived at the glazed Coast through the teleportation point. Then, he set off for the Kendo realm.

The sudden failure and death stunned ao Jian, but the 2% grasp of the nomological sword intent made him excited.

He only remembered that he entered an illusionary realm after he had activated the sword intent of the sea god's sword seal.

His memory after that was a blur. It was as if he had experienced many things and met many people, but no matter what, he couldn't remember the specific events.

When he suddenly woke up, everything faded away, but the sword essence he had grasped in the illusion remained in his sword heart.

Thus, ao Jian wanted to make another trip to the sword realm and challenge the sea god's sword intent again. He wanted to see what was in the illusion and why it could cause such a huge change in his sword heart and sword intent.

After several days of travel, ao Jian had once again stepped into the realm of the sword Dao.

At this moment, the Kendo realm was filled with competition as usual. Swordsmen and players were everywhere.

Since they could not find the "bald mentor" and it was extremely difficult to enter the central area of Kendo, the players turned their attention to the other swordsmen who had stepped into the Kendo territory.

This time, it wasn't sui ye who suffered. The swordsmen were also challenged by the players and became the whetstones on the path of the players' sword will.

Ao Jian didn't pay too much attention to this and drove the boat into the sword doctrine domain.

In the few days of travel, ao Jian had experienced seven challenges.

However, in the battle of sword intents, ao Jian discovered that his sword intent was attached with a water-attributed power. His sword intent had undergone a qualitative change, and the strength of his sword intent had increased by ten times compared to when he had controlled the heartless sword.

He also became adept at the use of sword intent and the release of sword Qi, as if his sword heart had been reborn.

He had won all seven challenges without exception. It was not like before, where he had to constantly reforge his sword essence to obtain the final victory.

This discovery made ao Jian happy. He also wanted to know what he had experienced in the illusionary realm of the battle of sword essence.

With a yearning in his heart, ao Jian once again arrived at the center of the sword Dao domain.

Not far away, the sea god's sword seal was still standing on the surface of the water, and not far away from it, sui ye was sitting cross-legged.

Suiye opened his eyes when he sensed the presence.

When he saw ao Jian's familiar figure, sui ye's face was filled with disbelief, as if he had seen a ghost.

"How have you been?" Seeing this, ao Jian greeted him with a smile.

"You ... How is this possible? the sea god's sword seal clearly killed you ... How did you do it?!" Sui ye asked in fear.

"You want to learn? I'll teach you!" Ao Jian's face was filled with ridicule.

Suiye, "yes!"

Sui ye said without hesitation.

Previously, sui ye thought that he had been careless and didn't kill ao Jian completely. When the laws descended and took away his sword essence, he thought that the laws of sword essence had made a mistake.

Because other than this, sui ye could not find a suitable reason to explain the fact that ao Jian could be resurrected.

However, this time, ao Jian, who had been crushed to pieces by the sea god's sword seal, had resurrected once again. It was clear that he could no longer explain the reason he had thought of before.

At this moment, sui ye's heart was in turmoil.

Thus, when ao Jian said "do you want to learn" with a resentful expression, he did not hesitate to say,

"I want to!"

Ao Jian was speechless.

Ao Jian's mouth twitched as he looked at the serious sui ye.

He was just joking, but sui ye was serious.

This caused ao Jian to feel a little awkward. He tried to change the topic,

"How's your challenge going?"

Suiye shook his head and said,"

"My sword intent can't contend against this nomological sword intent. Unless I obtain the recognition of the consciousness left in the sea god's sword seal, I can't rely on my sword intent to challenge it and succeed at my current stage!"

"However, as long as I can absorb all the sword intent in the sword Dao domain, I'll definitely be able to fight it!"

Looking at the determined sui ye, ao Jian asked in confusion,"

"Then why are you staying here instead of collecting sword intent?"

"Didn't I already tell you? There's more than one way. Obtaining the recognition of the sword seal can also allow one to obtain nomological sword intent!" Sui ye rolled his eyes.

Sui ye was no longer as cold and aloof to ao Jian.

This was because ao Jian's inextinguishable sword intent had been acknowledged by him. Just as he had said before, if they were outside the territory, he would definitely take ao Jian in as a sword disciple and let him cultivate with him.

Besides, ao Jian had saved him once, and he would never forget that.

However, he only remembered it in his heart and had a good impression of it. As for the sword intent of laws, sui ye would never give in. If possible, he would rather ao Jian die!

“Don’t tell me that you’ve been talking to the consciousness left behind by the sword seal these few days, trying to get close to it?” Hearing this, ao Jian revealed a strange expression.

Sui ye was speechless.

Ao Jian’s words seemed to have hit sui ye’s sore spot, causing his face to turn gloomy.

“Then you continue with your work, I’ll try again!”

As soon as he finished speaking, ao Jian once again walked towards the Golden figure.

Sui ye didn’t stop him, but chose to watch from the side.

Even though he had been resurrected, sui ye still did not believe that ao Jian could defeat the sword intent of laws. He was looking forward to ao Jian being crushed by the sea god’s sword intent again.

He did not believe that the heaven-defying resurrection ability could be repeated indefinitely!

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Ao Jian arrived before the sea god’s sword seal incarnation once again. He was filled with anticipation as he condensed his sword intent and issued a challenge.

At this moment, the world in front of him began to collapse and rebuild.

When his vision cleared, he found himself in a world of yellow sand.

At the same time, the memories that were sealed by Lu Wu in her mind also came back.

Ao Jian suddenly came to a realization and understood what he had experienced in the illusion last time.

This time, everything started anew.

It was at this moment that ao Jian suddenly understood the ultimate goal of this illusory realm challenge.

In a battle of sword essences, the strength of the sword essence was naturally the deciding factor.

He had walked the memory path of the netherworld Swordmaster. If he wanted to defeat him, he had to surpass him and not follow the footsteps of his memory and accept some things passively.

The Last Illusion challenge had ended after the death of the previous sword venerable of the netherworld Chamber of Commerce.

At that time, one of the eight sword envoys had to be selected to inherit the position of 'Sword Saint'.

At that time, ao Jian was the weakest of the eight sword envoys, and the netherworld Chamber of Commerce's higher-ups had also excluded him from the list of sword venerable candidates.

It was also at that moment that the illusory realm collapsed.

At this moment, ao Jian thought that it was probably because he had not obtained the position of sword venerable, and he had not reached the strength and status of sword venerable at that time. The eight sword envoys were his limit, so the sword intent of laws had determined that he had failed the challenge.

Hence, if he wanted to win in this battle of sword consciousness, not only did he have to walk the memory path of the yellow spring Swordmaster, he had to surpass him and prove that his sword consciousness was more outstanding than the yellow spring Swordmaster 's!

After understanding the reason, ao Jian raised his head and looked around.

The yellow sand filled the sky and he squinted his eyes. Just like what he had experienced in the past, he suddenly felt thirsty, dizzy, and weak.

However, the strong desire to live in his body prevented him from falling down. However, he knew that an old man would come to pick him up soon.

At this moment, ao Jian was basically using the future prediction hack.

Under normal circumstances, the Challenger would be killed by the sea god's sword intent if they lost the battle of sword intents.

Therefore, every challenger's illusory memory path had to start from the beginning. There were no advantages that could be taken advantage of, and they didn't know what would happen in the future. Even the sword intent they learned would be blocked by the nomological sword intent, and they could only comprehend from the beginning.

However, ao Jian was different. To him, death was only three hours.

After entering the illusory realm once again, all his memories came back. At this moment, ao Jian already knew what would happen next.

Just as he had expected, about half an hour later, the figure of an old man holding a plant vine appeared in the distance, passing through the sand and slowly approaching him.

The new plot began.

This figure was as thin as a match and his steps were unsteady. However, the determination in his eyes made ao Jian's heart tremble.

It was a familiar yet strange feeling.

The old man seemed unremarkable, but his desire for the ocean had affected him, or rather, the yellow Springs Swordmaster's entire life.

A new journey began once again. This time, ao Jian no longer passively accepted help.

The last time he was here, he had been watching the whole process with cold eyes. He had been guessing the reason for the illusion and analyzing all kinds of possibilities.

But this time, he wasn't going to sit and wait for death.

Along the way, he and the old man supported each other and moved forward together.

Although they didn't communicate, they used their lives to ensure each other's survival.

Along the way, they ate and slept in the open, and all the plants and small animals they could see became their food.

In The Last Illusion, the old man had exhausted all his energy to help ao Jian. However, this time was clearly different.

This was because ao Jian was no longer a burden. He tried his best to reduce the burden on the old man and struggled to survive.

During the ten days of travel, ao Jian and the old man had been on the verge of death many times, but they had made it in the end.

This time, the plot was completely different from before.

After he and the old man climbed over the hill, they saw the blue sea together.

A gentle breeze blew, and the sound of the waves hitting the rocks and the chirping of seagulls above the sea made the two of them feel intoxicated.

This time, the memory did not jump with the old man's death. In the end, they came here together.

Ao Jian turned to look at the old man who was staring at the sea with a smile on his face. At least he didn't have his biggest regret in this illusion challenge.

As for whether the road ahead would be successful or not, it was up to him to continue!