

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 381

A man and a sword. Hokushin itsudon, who had returned to the Yin Yang shrine, was completely different from before.

He had changed his dirty clothes, cut his messy hair short, and his unshaven beard had long disappeared. His dejection had been swept away, and he was like a sharp sword in his hand, shining with a sharp cold light.

The people in the shrine were very familiar with ikage Kitagawa. Although he had changed his appearance, they still recognized him. They wanted to chase him away, but when they saw the sharp sword in his hand, they were afraid.

This time, they didn't dare to step forward. Even the Grand priest was cowering in a corner, shouting "warning" words.

However, Beichen Yidao turned a blind eye to it. He walked into the shrine step by step and headed toward the underground palace of the Yin-Yang School.

Beichen Yidao had thought that everything would go smoothly, but when he arrived at the YinYang school's underground Palace, he met a person. It was an old woman wearing a black priest's robe.

As for Beichen Yidao's arrival, she only said one sentence,"

"Let's go back. It's impossible for Zhong Jie to leave. "

Bei Chen did not say anything. He unsheathed the heartless pill and pointed it at the black-clothed priest.

However, this time, the black-robed priest did not Dodge like the priest did. Instead, he let Beichen Yidao see something that he could not believe. This was an ability that was beyond Beichen Yidao's knowledge.

Yin Yang art!

A ferocious-looking Shikigami in armor appeared as she mumbled. This strange scene shocked Bei Chen's blade to the extreme.

After that, the priestess didn't attack. She only asked Bei Chen Yi Dao if he still wanted to fight.

Although Beichen was shocked, he did not choose to retreat.

Back then, the little witch had pulled him out of the darkness. This time, it was his turn!

However, the power of a spirit-branded retainer was clearly not something Bei Chen could withstand with a single strike. Even if he was extremely talented in swordsmanship and even if he was once a genius, he was just a mortal in the face of transcendent power.

Without any suspense, Bei Chen was defeated with a single strike. He couldn't fight back at all.

In the end, he was carried out and thrown outside the shrine like garbage.

After that, one blade Northstar disappeared and did not return to the shrine for several weeks. However, just when everyone in the Yin Yang shrine thought that one blade Northstar had finally given up, he came again.

However, what met Bei Chen's blade was still an unrivaled force. He was thrown out again.

After all, it was too much for a mortal to fight against the power of the ghost God. This was not a gap that could be made up by relying on his strong talent in swordsmanship.

However, even though he failed again and again, Bei Chen did not give up. Every time he wanted to give up, he would think of Zhong Dong, and think of her waiting for him in the dark underground Palace.

He could let her down, but he would not let her down. After half a year of friendship, he had already treated her as family.

In the end, before she left, he didn't just ask her about it. He also asked about himself. This was his promise to her, and also to himself.

Every few weeks after that, Bei Chen would come to fight the priestess. His swordsmanship was getting stronger and stronger day by day, and he was making rapid progress.

Even the old priest found this kind of growth potential inconceivable. At the beginning, he was suppressed by the 'spirit-branded retainer', but now, he was barely able to resist it. Now, he was even able to barely match it.

She was shocked by Bei Chen's attack when he fought against the ghost God with his mortal body.

What she didn't know was that every time Beichen Yidao left, he would go and practice his swordsmanship diligently, looking for the seniors of the ancient sword arts world to learn sword moves.

His sincerity moved many people. The swordsman seniors could not bear to let Bei Chen's talent go to waste, so they began to teach him swordsmanship and killing moves.

Just like that, Beichen Yidao became stronger day by day, and he reached a new realm every day. This was his talent, a sword genius that only appeared once in ten thousand years.

During this time, Bei Chen had defeated many of the seniors of the ancient sword arts world with his blade and sword. In the eyes of the descendants of the ancient sword arts sects, this returning genius was the well-deserved "uncrowned King" of the future official sword arts competition. He would dominate the ancient sword arts world for decades and no one would be able to defeat him.

However, Beichen Yidao's heart wasn't there. He held the sword again to give her freedom and didn't ask for anything else.

As a result, to the astonishment of all the seniors of the ancient sword arts, the 18-year-old Northstar one blade gave up the right to represent the one blade school in the official group.

However, he didn't give up on the sword in his hand. This sword was the key to breaking The Dark World that Bellflower was in.

Training hard, challenging.

Practice hard before challenging ...

He was defeated again and again, and more and more wounds appeared on his body. Bei Chen never gave up, and he became stronger and stronger with each defeat.

Until one day, in another battle, the heartless pill in his hand pierced through the evil spirit-branded retainer and cut it into black mist that filled the sky.

He had succeeded. He had won against the priestess 'disbelief. He had used the power of the mortal sword Dao to pierce through the divine Power's obstruction.

At that moment, Beichen Yidao felt satisfied from the bottom of his heart, because he had held his sword again for this moment.

However, what Beichen Yidao couldn't believe was that the priestess told him at that moment,"

"Bellflower died a long time ago!"

This sentence was like a bucket of cold water that was poured on Beichen Yidao's heart. The joy in his heart was instantly washed away.

Bei Chen, who couldn't believe it, ignored the priestess's obstruction and barged into the YinYang school's underground Palace. He began to search like a madman.

Finally, he came to a room.

The room was empty, but there were many pieces of paper stuck on the wall. They were full of drawings of two little people holding hands and watching sunrise and sunset by the beach. There were also many stories about the two.

"I like being with him. It's safe, peaceful, and happy ..."

"I can't sneak out to see him anymore, I really miss him ..."

"What is he doing now? Could he be thinking about me too? no, he should forget about me ..."

"Actually, I'm starting to like him a little ..."

“Wow, I actually gave birth to a child for him in my dream today. It’s so embarrassing ...”

“Perhaps I’m going to die soon. After all, I’m a sacrifice for a spirit-branded retainer. It’s good that he doesn’t know any of this. After all, the time when I was eaten should be very ugly. It’s a good thing he didn’t see it ...”

.....

The paintings and the lines of text touched the nerves of Northstar one blade.

A sacrifice!

At this moment, Beichen Yidao finally understood why the priestess had said that the orange was blocked. It was because she had been used as an offering to the ‘spirit-branded retainer’.

Heartache, endless heartache, and endless anger surged in his chest.

The arrival of Bei Chen’s blade had already alarmed the Onmyoji cultivating in the underground palace. They quickly gathered around.

The Furious Beichen Yidao only wanted to kill at this moment.

However, he was only one person. Although he was very strong and his swordsmanship was superb, he was still no match for so many spirit-branded retainers summoned by the Onmyoji, even if he kept swinging his sword.

It was a power he couldn’t match, and he was seriously injured again. Originally, Bei Chen would have been killed with one strike.

However, the priestess suddenly came and saved him. She told Beichen Yidao not to come back again, or he would not be able to get out of here alive.

Beichen Yidao, who was severely injured, was on the verge of death. He asked the priestess why she had saved him.

However, the female priest said that “Bellflower was her daughter.”

At that moment, Beichen Yidao angrily asked the priestess why she could bear to see Bellflower being sacrificed to the Shikigami.

“All of this is fate. I can’t resist it, she can’t resist it, and you can’t resist it either!” After saying this, the priestess’s face revealed a sad expression.

Before she left, she told Beichen Yidao to never think about revenge. The YinYang school’s strength was far beyond this. They were as powerful as gods. No matter how strong his swordsmanship was, could he fight a God?

After saying this, the priestess left, leaving behind Bei Chen, who was on his last breath.

Despair was like a demon that had been watching Beichen’s attack. It came again and whispered in his ear, “I’ll always be by your side.”

After that, Beichen Yidao was saved by a passerby and sent to the hospital.

However, after he was discharged from the hospital, Beichen Yidao’s original sharpness disappeared again.

The priestess ‘warning before she left still echoed in his ears.

How could a mortal fight against a God?

Even though the priestess was so powerful, there were many more powerful Onmyoji in the underground palace. There were even existences as powerful as the gods that the priestess had mentioned.

He didn’t know what to do next.

No matter how hard he trained in swordsmanship, he wouldn’t be able to match the Yin-Yang School’s power, and he wouldn’t be able to take revenge for Zhong Geng.

When he returned home, Beichen Yidao was in the same pain as before.

What's the use of learning this sword!

It was because of this that my father left, and my mother followed him. Now, I see this as my only hope, but it can't give me the power to take revenge.

Then what's the point of me learning it!

'Powerlessness' did not bring helplessness to Bei Chen, but pain.

He came to his father's room and knelt down in front of his father's memorial tablet. He held up the heartless pill in his hands and placed it in front of his father's memorial tablet, intending to abandon the sword.

However, at this time, he found a book on the table beside his father's memorial tablet.

[One blade stream, Taiyuan]

He opened the book and a piece of paper fell out.

Beichen Hideo:

Yidao, I knew you would read this book, even though I Never Told You about its existence.

This is my one blade school's most essential sword intent cultivation method. But father is warning you here, you must not learn it!

My body is getting worse and I don't know how long I can last.

Cultivating this devil sword technique brought me a short period of joy, but it also brought me endless pain.

It's strong, but it's a demon that can corrode your body and spirit!

Although it once brought our one blade school a glorious history, that was only in the past. It doesn't belong to this era, and my wrong choice is your best warning. It's a spiritual inheritance, but it's not a taboo that we should touch.

"If you see my message, perhaps I'm no longer here, but Yidao, you must promise father that you will never cultivate this demonic sword!