The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 699

Ao Jian set a goal for himself in the illusory world.

He would walk the same path as the netherworld Swordmaster, but he would have to surpass him in terms of sword mind.

It was not easy to do so. Although the netherworld Swordmaster's talent was average, he relied on his strong vitality and his ambition to build a sea of sword heart to support his long cultivation journey.

However, in the face of many things, ao Jian and the netherworld Swordmaster made different choices. This would definitely affect their future development.

However, this time, ao Jian's state of mind was not as relaxed as the first time he entered the illusion. He began to actively search for ways to become stronger instead of passively waiting for the moment to change his fate.

With the "future prediction cheat" and the memories in his mind, ao Jian began to plan for the future in advance.

However, there was one thing that ao Jian couldn't change, and that was a key point in history.

For example, ao Jian had originally wanted to give up on constructing the sword Heart of the Ocean and wanted to cultivate other sword intents.

However, the consequence of this was a time jump. He appeared directly at the moment when he first cultivated sword essence.

The only difference was that there was one more person on the Iron Snake Island, the old man who had entered the sea with him.

Although time had jumped, the old man did not die. Instead, he followed him here. In other words, the original plot had changed the subsequent history and was not erased with the jump in time.

Ao Jian had his own guess.

He had to walk the same path as the netherworld Swordmaster. The main storyline could not be changed, but the side quests could.

Ao Jian's guess was gradually confirmed.

Other than the crucial points in history, ao Jian could make his own decisions.

This time, ao Jian had become the leader of the Iron Snake Island in advance and started to lead the Iron Snake Island to rise ...

Because he knew how this part of history had developed, ao Jian was always able to be one step ahead of others.

He had obtained a large amount of resources to assist his cultivation, and he had paid a huge price to forge a sword that matched his sword heart in order to improve his strength.

This time, ao Jian's growth had been smooth sailing. In the end, he had become a member of the war Chamber of Commerce as he had wished and had successfully joined the netherworld Chamber of Commerce.

From then on, nothing had changed except for the old man's existence. He had become one of the eight sword envoys under the sword venerable.

In the subsequent cultivation, ao Jian waited for the sudden death of the netherworld Swordmaster before he competed with the other seven sword protectors for the position of Sword Master.

This was also the end point of his last illusion.

If he could not become a sword venerable, he would fail the challenge again and have to start all over again.

While waiting and growing, venerable the sword died suddenly.

What was different from the previous time was that ao Jian had obtained a place in the quota for the promotion to sword venerable this time, and he had received the support of many high-level members of the netherworld Chamber of Commerce.

This was because the current ao Jian was much stronger than the first time he had entered the illusionary realm. He was not without hope.

Therefore, this time, there were no notifications of the illusion breaking or the defeat of the sword will. The plot was still moving forward.

However, ao Jian knew nothing about the course of history that followed.

The future prediction hack, which was his greatest advantage, would no longer exist.

What ao Jian had to face next was to challenge and be challenged. He had to work hard to fight for the position of sword venerable.

However, reality had proven that in terms of talent and sword intent, ao Jian was still inferior to a few of the sword practitioners.

In the subsequent challenges, he was naturally defeated in succession. After his sword intent was thwarted, he was directly disqualified from the promotion to venerable sword.

At the moment of failure, the illusion was shattered, and the notification of the challenge failure appeared again.

At the same time, ao Jian once again comprehended 2% of the nomological sword intent.

The moment he returned to the sword realm, ao Jian was unsurprised and killed by the sea god's sword intent on the spot.

Suiye, who witnessed everything, showed a smile as if it was only natural.

Everything was just as he had thought. Ao Jian was definitely unable to bear the power of the laws of sword intent.

However, three hours later, he was once again dumbfounded ...

In fact, ao Jian was also dumbfounded. This was because he had once again forgotten what he had experienced. He only felt that he had become stronger.

However, he had no impression of what he had encountered in the two challenges.

As a result, ao Jian entered the realm of sword Dao again with a doubtful mood and continued to challenge the laws of sword intent.

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Ao Jian's Time to Die had arrived.

Back when he didn't have a gaming chamber, playing games for more than eight hours in a row could be called a 'liver', and playing games for more than sixteen hours in a row was called a 'liver-burning'.

However, with the popularization of gaming capsules, the definition of liver had also changed.

At this stage, only players who lay in the gaming chamber for a month without going offline were called hardcore players.

However, compared to ao Jian's "magnanimity," none of this was worth mentioning.

Although only a few seconds had passed in reality, ao Jian experienced the path that the netherworld Swordmaster had once taken again and again in the spiritual world.

Ao Jian didn't think much of this kind of hard work before the challenge.

However, when he entered the illusionary realm, the memories of the previous challenges came flooding back, and ao Jian almost shut himself down.

This was too F * cking ruthless!

As a veteran player of war, ao Jian was always very grateful for war.

That was why he never associated himself with the other players on the forums, and called the war officials 'dog officials'.

But at this moment, he couldn't help but curse,"

"What kind of lousy plot did the lousy officials design? my liver is hurting!"

However, facing the nomological sword intent, ao Jian could only say,"how fragrant," and continue to work hard.

The countless repeated challenges allowed ao Jian to know the plot development like the back of his hand.

In one of the illusionary challenges, he was even called "master God-diviner" by the forces in the nearby sea because he could always predict the future.

Ao Jian didn't waste this ability either. In the name of helping the various factions predict the future, he earned a large amount of resources to develop his own faction.

In order to make himself stronger, other than the main storyline that he couldn't change, ao Jian used all the other methods.

As long as it was a way to obtain a large amount of resources and improve his strength, he would try it one by one.

The most troublesome one was that he didn't even join the netherworld Chamber of Commerce in advance, but took the lead in competing with the eight sword agents in terms of lifespan.

He planned to outlive them before joining the netherworld Chamber of Commerce and wait for the next fight for the position of sword venerable to obtain more opportunities for development.

Even though his talent was average, ao Jian felt that he had a huge advantage in terms of lifespan.

This was because the only characteristic of this body was its exuberant vitality!

Ao Jian had used all the methods he could think of.

Although my liver is hurting, I'm definitely going to pass this level!

After all, he had lived many more lives than others. Ao Jian felt that even if he was a pig, he would still be able to complete this plot.

In order to make it easier for him to complete the illusionary realm challenge, ao Jian had even recorded all the important points in time in his memory.

For example, what kind of rare treasures would appear in a certain year, month, time, and place, what their specific functions were, and how much help they would bring to him!

Or for example, at a certain point in time, an inheritance that was beneficial to his cultivation of sword essence would appear ...

These records were all cheating devices that ao Jian had set up in this illusion, and they were extremely effective.

And in this illusionary realm challenge, ao Jian had even adopted a group of children.

This group of children had extraordinary potential, and all of them would make a name for themselves in the future. They had even settled in the central Sea area of the yellow spring with their own abilities.

Ao Jian's idea was very simple. He would adopt these children in advance and then instill a thought into them.

In the future, you have to help your father become a sword venerable. Otherwise, you will be unfilial. The world is big, but your father is the most important!

At this moment, ao Jian seemed to have activated the main character mode.

He planned to nurture the super-strong Warriors born in this Sea area in advance and take care of everything after that.

As for the growth of his sword intent, with so many useless sons around, ao Jian felt that he could just lie down and take the resources to cultivate!

There were sword intent spirit stones, incomplete sword steles left behind by ancient gods, peerless swords, and so on ...

Sons, I want all of you!

Perhaps the netherworld Swordmaster did not expect that someone would be able to play around in such a way in the nomological illusion and not play according to his routine!