The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 703

"Looking at the embarrassed ao Jian, sui ye even had the urge to kill him."

"If it wasn't for the nomological sword intent, he definitely wouldn't have been able to keep the sword in his hand and would have cut ao Jian into pieces."

Suive took a deep breath and tried to calm himself down.

"After all, he had already tasted the consequences of being impulsive here several times. He did not want to lose the sword essence that he had obtained with great difficulty again."

"Besides, sui ye knew that even if he didn't do anything, this swordsman would die anyway."

"According to the normal development, the next thing would be the scene of the nomological sword intent killing ao Jian."

Sui ye sneered at the thought.

"However, this smile quickly froze."

"The scenario of the sea god's sword intent killing ao Jian didn't happen. Instead, the Golden figure formed by the sea god's sword intent crumbled, revealing the Azure blue body."

"Under sui ye's disbelieving gaze, the sword will of laws slowly approached ao Jian and began to circle around him."

The sea god's sword will's action of getting close to ao Jian completely stunned sui ye.

"""How is this possible? how did you do it?"" Sui ye could not help but exclaim. "

"At this moment, ao Jian was also dumbstruck. As his memories in the illusion had been completely obscured, he had no idea how he had obtained the sea god's sword intent's recognition."

"Moreover, he was sure that he did not win in the battle of sword intent, because the sea god's sword intent was still as bright as before, without any signs of defeat."

Did I really succeed in my challenge?

"At the thought of this, ao Jian's face revealed a shocked expression. He also seemed to be in disbelief."

"At this moment, the sea god's sword intent suddenly shattered, and the origin of the laws of sword began to invade ao Jian's body. At the same time, the consciousness of the netherworld Swordmaster and the sword mind that came with it were completely crushed."

"At this moment, what ao Jian obtained was the most original wisp of law power and not the netherworld Swordmaster's sea God's sword intent."

"Just like how the netherworld Swordmaster did not allow sui ye to inherit his sword mind, he did not want others to follow his path."

"Even if it was an unfamiliar heir, he only left behind a wisp of the purest sword intent of laws. He wiped away all traces of his imprint on the sword intent of laws, which was the sea god's sword intent."

"As the power of laws surged, ao Jian's sword heart world gradually expanded and perfected. Two figures, one large and one small, appeared in front of him."

"One of them had a boundless life force surging within his body, while the other had a soaring dark blue sword intent."

"They walked together, struggling to survive in the world of yellow sand. They slowly walked to the Blue World in the distance, and then continued to move forward in the dangerous Blue World ..."

"During this time, ao Jian vaguely heard a conversation."

"The thin figure holding the other person's hand looked up and asked,"" "

"""Are we going to die on the way?"" "

"""No, we've already broken free from the seal. We'll find a new home!"" "

"""What's there?"" "

"""With an endless source of water, you will never be thirsty again."" "

"""Endless water ... That place is really great!"" "

""" A mu, before you leave, you have to promise me that you will persist until the end and never give up!"" "

"""I promise you, ah Shu!"" "

.....

"The starting point of this scene was a sealed land. As time eroded and the seal was destroyed, the two people who were in deep sleep woke up."

"They set out from the sealed land that was filled with sand and wind, walking step by step towards the future, pursuing that touch of blue."

This journey lasted for three years.

"They walked hand in hand, hungry and cold, but never gave up. The yearning for the sea in their hearts was the driving force that kept them going."

"This was a completely different journey from ao Jian 's. The moment ao Jian entered the illusion, they were actually not far from the ocean. It was not a journey that would last three years."

"The path of growth that followed was even more different. They were both cultivation, but a 'mu thirsted for power and strength even more than ao Jian."

"At the same time, there was another person who was shining in this journey."

"During this journey, a 'mu wasn't as lonely as ao Jian. A' Shu, who was beside him, had more potential than him. His pair of iron fists suppressed the strong enemies in the sea, and his high vitality allowed him to resurrect on the spot even if he was cut into pieces."

"This was a glorious path of growth, and the two of them finally stepped into the central sea of the yellow spring."

"And a 'mu was not like ao Jian, who chose to be a Sword saint's disciple in the central Sea area."

"Instead, he chose the sword intent challenge!"

"They were both ocean sword intent, but a mu felt that his ocean sword heart was no worse than anyone else 's. Because he yearned for the sea, his heart had a rock-solid ocean sword heart."

It was also this battle that made a mu highly valued by the current yellow spring Swordmaster and made him join the Yellow Springs Chamber of Commerce.

"Although the main storyline of the AO Jian in the illusion was the same as that of the sword venerable a mu, the choices and development of the sub-plots were completely different."

"Ao Jian didn't know about this part of the history, but the players who often hung out on the forums knew about it."

"In fact, as long as ao Jian had seen the video on the forum by 'reading through a thousand books' that explained the story of the netherworld Swordmaster, he would know a part of his life story."

"At that time, most of the players on the forum supported the fact that the netherworld Swordmaster would be stronger than the venerable demonic ape because they had listened to the livestream of 'reading beyond 10000 scrolls', which explained the difficult and unyielding history of the netherworld Swordmaster."

His story was more like a spirit.

"He grew up tenaciously and indomitably, and finally, the sword intent in his heart turned all the suffering into sweet honey."

It was like a sword that had been sharpened. Only when the sword was formed would it reveal its edge and shine.

"At the end of this story, the two people who had accompanied each other from the beginning had reached the peak and arrived at the center of the blue sea. From then on, that place was their home ... "

"This wasn't a sad story, but rather an inspiring history of growth. However, for some reason, ao Jian's heart resonated with it."

"It made ao Jian feel as if he was one of them. It was very familiar, but it was also very blurry."

"These images faded at the end. As the consciousness of the netherworld Swordmaster shattered, the memory that was hidden deep in his consciousness completely disappeared."

Ao Jian also came back to his senses at this moment.

"The moment he opened his eyes, a majestic sword intent rose from the bottom of his heart."

"This power gave ao Jian an illusion that he was the venerable of swords, the master of all sword intent!"

"It was reasonable to say that he should be very unfamiliar with this strange power and would need a long time to be familiar with it before he could use it. However, the fact was that he had already mastered the control of this sword essence."

"Although the memory was covered up, the comprehension of the sword essence was still in his mind."

"This was an opportunity for ao Jian. He had obtained the extremely precious power of law. Although it wasn't tied to the origin source law, it was still a Supreme divine item that countless creatures in the netherworld had been searching for but couldn't obtain."

"""Impossible! Die!"" At this moment, an indignant roar interrupted ao Jian's thoughts."

Ao Jian immediately turned his head and saw a white flash of light. It brought with it a majestic sword intent as it slashed towards him.

"At this moment, ao Jian did not panic."

Because he didn't feel any threat.

He slowly raised his hand and touched the white light.

"""Bang!"" "

"The white light condensed by the sword will shattered inch by inch at this moment, until it completely turned into light spots."

The laws of sword intent instantly disintegrated sui ye's sword intent.

"Ao Jian's realm didn't improve because of this opportunity, but under the power of the laws of sword intent, all sword intents were subjects!"

"Thus, he was not afraid of any sword intent."

"As an ancient God, the netherworld Swordmaster was once one of the people at the top of the pyramid in the netherworld."

"Although he lost to venerable devil ape, this did not deny the strength of the netherworld Swordmaster."

The nomological sword intent that he grasped had also once made him rarely have a match in the same realm!

What ao Jian obtained was the law of sword will that the netherworld Swordmaster obtained from the six paths of reincarnation. It was the source of sword will.

"Therefore, even though sui ye's sword was powerful, it was nothing to ao Jian, who had mastered the law of sword."

"Looking at the broken sword intent, sui ye showed an expression of disbelief."

"Even if he didn't want to admit it, the reality was that ao Jian had already obtained the netherworld Swordmaster's inheritance and obtained the nomological sword intent!"

"At this moment, he was stunned."

"After his mother's death, he had been following the yellow spring Swordmaster. He pursued his own swordsmanship as a sword disciple."

"What he desired the most was to have the strength of the sword venerable and then find out the cause of his mother's death. This was because he knew that in order to achieve any goal, the foundation was to have enough strength."

This was what the sword Saint had taught him.

"However, the fact was that although the sword Saint treated him like his own son, he never taught him the essence of his sword will. Instead, he let him walk a path that belonged to him."

He had been unwilling to accept this and had questioned venerable the sword loudly.

"However, the answer he received had never changed."

"He had thought that he was the most Orthodox inheritor of the sword will of the sword venerable after his death. He had not expected that all of it would not belong to him, but to an outsider instead."

"His heart was hit hard, and his eyes gradually turned red. His sword heart was in chaos and wavered at this moment."

"The fog of sword intent in the surroundings gradually faded at this moment. With ao Jian obtaining the final law of sword intent, the battle of sword intents had ended early."

"In reality, the illusionary realm challenge was the most difficult stage in the sword intent domain."

"Without the undying characteristic, how many people could surpass Swordmaster AMU by walking the same path?"

"Not to mention surpassing, just being even was not something ordinary people could do."

"With the same main storyline, ao Jian did not rely on his own strength to obtain the inheritance. Instead, he relied on the advantage of repeated memory to reach the level of the sword Master a mu. He did not surpass him."

"Although he had not collected all the sword intent, ao Jian had still completed the challenge with his undying characteristic. It was equivalent to taking a shortcut to obtain the inheritance."

"Therefore, all of this was unrealistic to sui ye. He could not believe it was true."

"This was because ao Jian's sword mind was not even worth mentioning to him. It could not even be compared to himself, let alone the sword mind of the netherworld Swordmaster, which was imprinted with the general outline of the sword mind."

"This kind of sword essence competition was undoubtedly like an ant trying to shake a big tree, overestimating its own strength."

"In reality, it was just as he had thought. Ao Jian's every challenge would end in a few minutes, and he would be killed by the nomological sword intent without exception."

"This time, he had thought that the plot would still be the same and that there would be no changes. He had not expected that the nomological sword intent would actually acknowledge ao Jian."

"Ao Jian had clearly not won against the sea god's sword intent in the battle of sword intents, but the sea god's sword intent had taken the initiative to gift the power of the laws of sword intent to ao Jian."

Why?

"Suiye's sword heart trembled as it was greatly stimulated. Apparently, it couldn't accept this."

"As his state of mind changed, sui ye's sword heart cracked and was about to break."

"Affected by his emotions, his free sword essence was completely inconsistent with his current state of mind, and was on the verge of breaking."

"Seeing this, ao Jian's expression turned grave."

"For some reason, sui ye always gave him a sense of familiarity."

"They had only known each other for a short time, but it felt like they had known each other for a long time ..."

"This sense of familiarity and intimacy made ao Jian feel baffled, but it also felt extremely real."

"Thus, ao Jian still made his move. He immediately placed his hand on sui ye's shoulder, and the sword will of laws immediately surged into sui ye's body, beginning to calm down sui ye's trembling sword heart so that it would not shatter."

"With the help of ao Jian's nomological sword intent, sui ye's sword heart finally stabilized."

"At this moment, sui ye was still looking at ao Jian with eyes filled with hatred, even though ao Jian had helped him this time."

This was because ao Jian had taken away the thing he wanted the most. This enmity was not something that could be settled with a single help. It was a deep hatred.

"Ao Jian knew what sui ye was thinking when he saw the anger in his eyes. He sighed,"" "

"""Actually, if you're willing, I can teach you my comprehension of the nomological sword intent!"" "

Suive was stunned.

He had never thought that ao Jian would say something like this because ao Jian had no reason to help him.

And what made sui ye feel very uncomfortable was the way ao Jian looked at him.

"It reminded sui ye of the yellow spring Swordmaster, who had already passed away."

"Could it be that after inheriting the legacy, even his personality was affected?"

Sui ye was filled with confusion.

"""You're really willing to teach me the nomological sword intent you've comprehended!"" "

"Hearing this, ao Jian knew that things had taken a turn for the better. A smile appeared on his face."

"""I'm only passing on my comprehension of sword intent laws to you. As for whether or not you can condense your own sword intent laws, it's still up to you!"" "

Sui ye's face fell when he heard that.

"He had originally thought that ao Jian wanted to give him the laws of sword intent, but he had not expected that ao Jian would pass on his comprehensions and let him comprehend them on his own."

"I've been the disciple of the netherworld Swordmaster for my entire life. Now, I'm going to be the disciple of his successor?"

Sui ye suddenly felt very sad. """Are you willing?"" Ao Jian continued to speak with a smile. " "He knew how great the temptation of the law of sword essence was to sui ye. It could be said that as long as one was a swordsman, one would not be able to refuse such a free opportunity." "Looking at ao Jian who seemed to be confident of his victory, sui ye wailed in his heart." I'm ... F * cking willing! "He couldn't escape from the law of true fragrance. After some internal struggle, sui ye finally agreed to ao Jian's request. This time, he decided to learn the sword intent of laws from ao Jian." He felt that he would regret it for the rest of his life if he missed such an opportunity. "More importantly, he really wanted to know how ao Jian had managed to revive after death." "Thinking of this, sui ye said,"" " """In addition to the nomological sword intent, are you willing to teach me the divine power of rebirth after death?"" " "As a matter of fact, sui ye did not have much hope when he asked this question. After all, this ability was definitely ao Jian's biggest trump card. How could he teach it to an outsider?" "Even though ao Jian had said something like 'if you want to learn, I can teach you', sui ye thought it was just a joke." "But what he didn't expect was that ao Jian would nod his head very readily," """It's not a big problem. If you want to learn, I can teach you, but you have to pay a price!""" """This is true!"" " """It's true!"" " "At this moment, sui ye's face showed an indescribable excitement, but deep down, he felt that it was not real." """Why are you doing this to me!"" " "Hearing this, a strange expression appeared on ao Jian's face." """You won't believe it, but I feel that you're like my long-lost son!"" "

Sui ye was speechless.

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"As the sword Dao domain dissipated, the sea returned to its former appearance."

"A large number of players also began to move toward the central area, where the Kendo territory had been. They wanted to see what was there."

"Not far away from ao Jian, mo Xiaoxin, who was in his negative state, was quietly observing ao Jian and sui ye."

Mo Xiaoxin was shocked when he heard ao Jian say 'long-lost son' to sui ye.

"Then, he quickly opened his friends list and clicked on mo Lanlan's profile picture. He sent a message,"" "

"""Mother, it's amazing. Guess what shocking secret I've found out. Ao Jian, that scumbag, hid it from you and had ..."" "