

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 353

The May Day event officially came to an end.

This time, it was rare that players from different servers did not provoke each other on the conquest forum.

When Beiqi and the inferno server's players entered the European server's forum, they also saw the farewell post that was pinned at the top.

In the end, a player who loved war online and was reluctant to leave couldn't bear the torture of his illness and left.

At this moment, Beiqi and the hell server's players were deeply touched.

Although they were each other's opponents, they were both players.

The player's words before he left reminded them of themselves and made them realize that they should cherish the present, because what they had was what others desired.

Although this was just a game, there were too many emotions and passion here. The indignance in the hearts of the players from Beiqi and the infernal server was washed away, and they were only moved.

They also left comments below the post.

May there be no sickness in heaven, comrades, see you again, Beiqi's disaster Army XXX

May there be no sickness in heaven, may comrades meet again, the calamity Army of hell XXX

The players of the three servers were bidding farewell to this player.

Although the boy who loved the game and his friends could not hear the farewell, at least the players felt a little comforted.

Some things would only feel lost when they were lost. The happiness in many people's eyes could be seen through comparison, but in some people's eyes, the happiness was about grasping the present.

As long as they could firmly grasp what they had now, they would be extremely satisfied and happy ...

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At this time, Lu Wu, who was sitting in front of his computer, couldn't help but fall silent when he saw this post.

This player's struggle before death touched him, and his final persistence and reluctance shocked him even more.

At this moment, he suddenly wanted to do something.

It was not difficult for him to resurrect players, but the impact was undoubtedly huge. Before he had the power to rival heaven, exposing himself would only harm himself and these players.

In that case, other than resurrecting, there was only an NPC to choose from.

After confirming his idea, Lu Wu decided to make a completely different NPC.

With a thought, he activated the divine artifact and began to scan the massive soul storage within it.

Soon, Lu Wu found the soul of the player from the European server.

His name was Igor, a 17-year-old boy whose birthday was in 23 days. He was a boy who had wanted to give up but chose to face life with a strong heart.

After reading through Igor's information, Lu Wu summoned his soul from the soul storage.

In the artifact space, Igor's soul was still in a state of confusion. He didn't know what had happened before his death. He just stood there quietly in the artifact space, his eyes colorless.

At this moment, Lu Wu and Bei Li's figures appeared in the space of the artifact.

With a wave of Bei Li's hand, the power of the divine artifact space emerged and entered Igor's soul, instantly triggering his memories.

Countless memories and fragments suddenly appeared in his mind, flashing through his mind like a slideshow.

A moment later, Igor opened his eyes. When he saw Lu Wu and Bei Li, he subconsciously took a step back.

“Who are you?”

Lu Wu shook his head slightly and waved his hand. The battle Forum panel appeared in front of Igor.

It was a post left by Igor. As the screen rolled, he saw the players ‘cries of longing for his return, their blessings, and their final farewell.

Igor’s heart ached, but in his soul state, no tears flowed out.

“Did we get first place in the European server?” Iger said, a little excited.

At that moment, he was still not aware of his current state. He was completely immersed in the joy of getting first place in the European server.

Lu Wuxin suddenly felt a little uncomfortable about this player who was so obsessed with the conquests online.

At this moment, the boy suddenly noticed the comments left by his teammates in the post.

They talked about how strong they were in the last moments of their lives, but life was fragile, and in the end, they couldn't bear the torture of the illness ...

"I'm dead!" Igor's expression was dull. He suddenly realized why he was here. Wasn't he receiving treatment?

"Father, mother!" Iger was a little excited. He realized that his body was illusory and he was floating on the ground.

"Yes, you're dead!" Although he knew that this answer was hard to accept, Lu Wu still admitted it.

"Where is this place?" Iger took a step back and asked nervously.

Hearing this, Lu Wu suddenly remembered that a large number of players had said in the post, "may heaven be free of illness." This really gave him a headache. After all, this was not heaven.

"This is not heaven. If you want to make a comparison, it's closer to the hell you know!"

Lu Wu wasn't wrong. After all, the divine weapon was made of the power of the six paths of reincarnation and was also considered a part of the netherworld. So was hell.

Hearing this, Igor's spirit body suddenly began to flicker, becoming faintly discernible. He was clearly frightened.

"Hell! Why did I come to hell?" Igor asked in fear.

Lu Wu tried to make his tone sound friendly, so he said,"

"Little brother, aren't you surprised and excited?" (Crossed out)

"Don't get too excited. This isn't hell. It's a place where you can be Reborn!"

"Can you resurrect me?" Igor was excited to hear this.

Lu Wu shook his head."You're already dead. You have to accept this reality. But can I help you change your identity and live your life?"

Hearing Lu Wu's explanation, the first thing that came to Igor's mind was reincarnation. His face suddenly showed a look of reluctance. After all, everything had to start from the beginning, and the past would be gone ...

Lu Wu was speechless.

"You're having a lot of drama in your heart!" Bei Li, who was gnawing on a chicken leg, glanced sideways at Igor.

"Forget it, I'm too lazy to explain it to you. Bei Li, give him some information about the players!"

"Alright!" Bei Li raised the chicken leg and pointed it at Igor. In an instant, the information about the players in the divine weapon gushed into Igor's mind.

A large amount of information about the players began to surge in his mind, and as he read through the information, his expression became more and more surprised.

"This game is real!" "What?" Igor exclaimed in surprise after reading the information.

"Calm down, young man!" Lu Wu said.

“I’ll give you two choices now. One is to go where you should go, heaven or hell, and the other is to live as an NPC again. Of course, if you choose the second choice, there will be many taboos, and these taboos will limit you!”

Lu Wu’s words were not entirely true.

If Igor chose to be reincarnated, he wouldn’t be able to go to heaven or hell. He would still be trapped in the divine artifact until Lu Wu wanted to wake him up.

“Can I return to the game?” Igor suddenly became excited.

“You’re quite addicted to the internet!” Bei Li’s eyes narrowed as he smiled.

“Yes, you can go back, but only as an NPC. Our memories in your mind will be erased, but you will retain your complete memories and be given a mission!”

Igor fell silent. He wasn’t old, but he wasn’t stupid. He had some guesses in his mind.

“What’s your purpose in doing this?”

“It’s for the rise of the human race. I’ll always stand on the players ‘side, if you believe me!” Lu Wu smiled indifferently.

Hearing Lu Wu’s explanation, Igor fell into a mental struggle.

“Don’t worry. He could’ve easily decided whether you live or die, but he gave you this opportunity. You’re the first player in the game to have this opportunity!” Beili Siyi replied after gnawing on a piece of meat.

Hearing this, Igor turned his gaze to the screen that was still sliding down. He looked at the farewell posts on it, and his eyes gradually became determined.

“I want to go back. I want to continue being with them!”

“A wise choice. Xiao Li, stop eating and start working!” Lu Wu immediately laughed.

Bei Li nodded. Just as he was about to control the divine weapon to erase part of Igor’s memory, Igor suddenly said,”

“Do I still have a chance to go back to reality? Can I still see my parents?”

“If your parents play war online, you’ll definitely see them. If they don’t play games, then maybe. I can’t guarantee the future, but you can look forward to it!”

This time, iggle nodded hard.””What do you want to do? come!”

With Igor’s approval, he began his modification.

Bei Li first erased their memories in Igor’s mind, then began to stuff their memories as NPCs into his mind, and then added restrictions on them.

For example, he couldn’t tell the players that the game was real. Even if he said these words, he would be blocked by the artifact.

For example, he couldn’t act recklessly based on his own thoughts, and he had to consider the players as the main factor in many aspects.

Another example was that when one received the right to issue missions and reward, they could not casually issue missions and rewards.

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These restrictions were also for the sake of himself and the players. If the original Igor was put into the game, Lu Wu was afraid that it would have a huge impact, and the subsequent settings were also necessary.

This was because Igor had become an NPC, but his memories in the game and in reality were still complete. If his in-game friends completed a mission with him, would he be biased in giving out more rewards?

It didn't matter if he was slightly biased. After all, Igor had his own feelings and was a real NPC. However, Lu Wu set a value for him, at most 5% bias.

These rules and regulations were very necessary in Lu Wu and Bei Li's eyes, because this would not affect the operation of the game.

After everything was settled, Igor was sent to the netherworld world, the Great Blue Void domain.

The memories of the divine artifact, Lu Wu, and Bei Li in his mind had been wiped away. Those rules were no longer constraints to his knowledge. They had become the thoughts that he should have done. Everything had perfectly integrated into his memory and character.

When he opened his eyes again, he found himself back in the hidden Dragon Village of the blue Void territory. He couldn't help but smile.

He knew that he had been reborn as an NPC and could be with the players again ...

At the same time, a server announcement sounded.

[Server announcement: in memory of the player Igor, who has always loved the expedition online and loved his friends, the expedition R & D team has specially created a new NPC: [Iger, let him continue to accompany everyone on the long journey in the game in a form!]

The players from the three servers were in an uproar.

Many players expressed their gratitude on the forum, praising the conscience of the war online's backstage crew.

However, apart from Lu Wu and Bei Li, no one would know that the NPC Igor, who would always accompany them, was the real Igor!