

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 476

Ye Shen LAN didn't know what the game's operations team was thinking.

Having money was one thing, but it was understandable to give out thirty million as a reward.

However, when he compared the 30 million in cash with the game currency and items, he felt that the game company's operation team really treated the players like pigs.

After some thought, he turned around and continued to wait at the bar counter.

In the meantime, another bartender came over to ask him if he wanted to drink anything.

But Yeshen LAN refused.

It wasn't that he didn't want to drink. After all, he didn't have many days left to live. He didn't care if drinking alcohol was bad for his body.

The problem was that he had no money now. If this negotiation was unsuccessful and he paid for the wine, he would have to push forward the days of starvation.

While they were waiting, a middle-aged man with gray sideburns, wearing a black top hat and a suit, came in from the main entrance. He went straight to the bar counter and sat down beside Yeshen LAN. He looked at him with a solemn expression and said,"

"You must be yashen LAN, right? I'm the owner of this izakaya, Hideki Ueno!" As he spoke, the man took out a box of business cards from his suit bag. He took one out and handed it to Ye Shen LAN.

After receiving the name card and knowing that this person was the owner of the izakaya she was looking for, Yeshen LAN was stunned. She didn't understand why the owner was looking at her with such a warm gaze.

Although he had been very famous in Japan a year ago, he felt that he was just a singer in the eyes of his boss. Moreover, the owner's izakaya was one of the most famous in Asia. Even at his peak, his income could not be compared to it. He should not be acting like this.

Could this person be his fan?

'Ye Shen LAN guessed.

"Hello!" Yeshen LAN stretched out her hand and shook hands with the owner of the izakaya.

"That ... Actually, I'm here to ask if you need a singer for your izakaya ..." When she said this, yashen Lan's expression was a little awkward.

"Live singer? I don't need a live singer!" The owner of the izakaya quickly shook his head.

"Just one round will do. I don't need much money!" Yeshen LAN quickly spoke up. If the izakaya's boss refused, he would have to think of other ways to earn money.

"No, I have an even better collaboration. As long as it's successful, I can guarantee that you'll be satisfied with the amount!" The owner of the izakaya said solemnly.

When Yeshen LAN heard this, she was stunned. She couldn't understand what kind of cooperation a mere izakaya owner could have with her.

Could it be that he wanted her to be his child's private music teacher?

Don't joke with me. I don't have long to live. After I earn a sum of money, I'll go have fun for a few days and then wait to be buried. I don't have time to talk about cooperation.

"How about this? Your Excellency divine mist, please come with me. Let's go up and talk!"

As he spoke, the owner of the izakaya pointed upstairs, indicating for yashen LAN to follow him.

Yeshen LAN thought for a moment and decided to follow him to see what kind of cooperation the boss was talking about.

To be honest, he didn't ask for much. He just wanted to sing a song and earn a month's living expenses. He wasn't interested in a long-term cooperation.

After all, it would be too embarrassing for Yeshen LAN to starve to death!

The two of them went upstairs. On the way, the boss asked him what he wanted to drink, and Yeshen LAN didn't refuse. She ordered a glass of her favorite wine, and the owner immediately arranged for his subordinates to make it. Then, he brought Yeshen LAN and the other man into the room upstairs.

This room wasn't a private room that was open to the public, but the boss's own office.

He followed the owner of the izakaya into the room. The owner closed the door, and all the sounds from the outside were blocked. It could be seen that the sound insulation of this room was excellent.

The interior decorations weren't as luxurious as Ye Shen LAN had imagined. On the contrary, they were very simple. The decorations were made of wood, and there were two bookshelves filled with books.

At this moment, the boss pointed to the sofa, indicating for Yeshen LAN to sit down. Then, he turned around and walked to the desk. He opened the drawer and took out a folded poster. Then, he excitedly walked over to Ye Shen Lan's side and sat down. He opened the poster and placed it on the table. On the table in front of Yeshen LAN.

After seeing this familiar poster, the originally serious-looking night God LAN was stunned.

At this moment, he knew what his boss was going to do. He wanted him to help him win 30 million in cash as a reward!

As the owner of one of the most famous izaks in Asia, and his izaks were located in the most prosperous area of Ginza, was he still short of 30 million?

Yeshen LAN couldn't understand what the owner of the izakaya in front of her was thinking.

"I'm sorry, but I really don't have the energy to fight for the 30 million reward for you!" Yeshen LAN immediately shook her head.

At the same time as she rejected him, Yeshen LAN had already thought of what the izakaya's boss would say to persuade her.

He would probably promise to cover all the expenses during the competition, provide all kinds of financial assistance, and package himself. He might even be willing to give him 30% or even more after winning the competition.

However, to his surprise, the izakaya owner was also dumbfounded.”

“What 30 million?”

When night God LAN heard this, she couldn't help but be stunned. She then pointed at the first option in the “battle theme song collection” reward on the poster.

“Lord godmist, I think you've got it wrong. The first reward is a scam by the officials!” The boss said anxiously.

Hearing this, Yeshen LAN suddenly realized. He had been wondering how this game company could possibly take out 30 million to collect a game theme song. They really had so much money that they were burning it. It was indeed fake.

“No idiot would choose 30 million, unless that guy's head was kicked by a donkey. I think the battle Company would be happy for someone to choose the first one. After all, they've always been very stingy with the game rewards!”

The izakaya owner's next words left Yeshen LAN dumbfounded. She even thought that she had misheard him.

Only a fool would choose 30 million in cash?

Was he smart enough to choose the game currency and item rewards?

? ? ? ? Yeshen LAN was confused, her face full of question marks.

“Are you serious?” Yeshen LAN asked in a low voice.

“Of course, I'm very serious. For this, I've already found three outstanding composers to participate. You know the three of them, they are ... The goal is to get the second song competition award!” The izakaya owner's expression was particularly serious when he said this.

“So ... You want me to fight for the first place in this song competition for you and then choose the game reward?” Yeshen LAN asked, dumbfounded.

Seeing that yashen LAN had understood what he meant, the izakaya boss nodded heavily.

At this moment, Yeshen LAN felt that she might be beyond cure. There was a problem with her logic when looking at problems.

“Kamiyama-kun, I know how capable you are. When I was trying to win the theme song competition for this battle, I had someone collect information on the most outstanding singers and songwriters, and you were on the list I received. After an analysis by an authoritative organization, they told me that you were the most capable person to win the championship. However, I couldn't find you, so ...”

As she listened to the izakaya's excited chatter, Yeshen Lan's eyes glazed over.

He even asked his subordinates to collect the contestants' information while playing a game, and even looked for an authoritative music agency to evaluate the winning probability of each contestant?

Is the owner of this izakaya crazy, or am I really beyond cure?

Touching the crumpled “notice of critical illness” in her pocket, Yeshen LAN felt that it was more likely that she was beyond cure.

“How about this, kamizu-kun. As long as you win first place in the theme song for the war, I'll sponsor you with 100 million Yuan!”

“What ... What? a hundred million?” Even though she knew that she didn't have many days left to live, when she heard 100 million, Yeshen Lan's heart was still pounding.

It turned out that there really were idiots who would choose the game rewards, and they would even buy them at three times the price!

“Kamilan-kun, I know there are people outside who are offering a higher price than me, but I can sign a contract with you. As long as you win first place in the battle theme song competition and get the game

reward for me, I can sponsor you with another 300 million Yuan and help you hire the best medical team in the world to continue your treatment. I've investigated you and know that your current condition isn't very optimistic. I've been looking for you all this time when you went missing!"

Yeshen LAN felt like she was about to suffocate.

100 million was just the prerequisite. There was still 300 million for treatment funding behind it. From what the owner of the izakaya said, it seemed like there was someone else who was offering a higher price than him?

Yeshen LAN lay on the sofa, feeling as if her spirit had received a violent blow!

'Oh no, she's beyond cure. This illusion is full of delusions.'

(Author's note: I've been busy with work recently, so I can only release two chapters a day. I'm ashamed that I haven't released any new chapters this month, but after I'm done with work, I'll try my best to release more. Also, please subscribe to the original novel. There aren't many subscribers to kvq anymore, so pitiful~don't abandon me.)