

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 477

The owner of the izakaya noticed that Yeshen LAN seemed to be in a daze.”

“Lord godmist, I’ve seen your medical report. Although it’s incurable, it’s not a problem to extend your life by a few years. You’ll be able to use this money. As long as you can live on, this money can help you make up for many regrets!”

Thinking that Yeshen LAN was worried about his terminal illness, the owner of the izakaya couldn’t help but try to persuade her again.

“Ding! Ding!”

At this moment, the doorbell rang. The owner of the izakaya saw this and got up to the door. He opened the door and took the wine from the bartender, then closed the door again.

Returning to Yeshen Lan’s side, the izakaya’s boss handed one of the glasses of wine to Yeshen LAN and said,”

“Mr. Godmist, please consider it. I really want to get this game reward. I hope you can help me!”

Yeshen LAN grabbed the wine cup and downed it in one go.

After swallowing it, he couldn’t help but cough, and his pale face flushed.”

“I’m not dreaming, am I? is the world of you rich people really so crazy? You’re paying such a huge price for a game’s reward. Can’t you just buy it directly from the game company?”

When the owner of the izakaya heard this, he took a sip of wine and slowly sat down on the sofa. With a helpless expression, he said,”

“I’d like to, too, if possible. I even sent my assistant to the Dragon Kingdom to discuss the purchase of game privileges from the ‘war company’. However, my assistant didn’t find the mysterious company in the Dragon Kingdom. “At that time, I couldn’t accept it and found 173 company, the agent of the Asian server, but their boss told me that the Conqueror company would not sell any items that would affect the combat power in the game. It’s not a joke to use love to generate electricity, so in this game, you

can use in-game currency to buy cash, but it's very difficult to use cash to buy in-game currency. Not only is the price very high, but it's also often out of stock!"

Looking at the owner of the izakaya, Yeshen LAN couldn't imagine that this calm, steady, and well-mannered middle-aged man in front of her would actually be addicted to games.

What he found even more unbelievable was that there really were game companies in this world that would continue to generate electricity with love for profit.

At this moment, he was suddenly curious about battle online. He wanted to know what kind of game it was.

A game that could make a mature and steady adult addicted to it was obviously not a simple game.

"Please consider it, Mr. Godmist. If you trust me, we can sign the contract at any time!" The owner of the izakaya said with a smile.

At this moment, Yeshen LAN felt as if her brain had short-circuited, and it was obvious that she had not digested the information she had just received. She could not help but nod.

"I'll leave the business card with you. If you agree, you can contact me at any time. By the way, don't forget that there's less than a month left before the competition!" The owner of the izakaya couldn't help but remind him.

Yeshen LAN nodded, feeling bitter in her heart. He only had a month left in his life.

"Oh, right. Lord godmist, have you had dinner?"

Ye Shen LAN shook her head.

"How about this? you stay here and think about it carefully. I'll get someone to send the food over. After you're done eating, you can choose to sleep here tonight!"

With that, the boss stood up, smiled at Yeshen LAN, and turned to leave.

When Yeshen LAN heard this, she couldn't help but ask,"

"Where are you going?"

"I'm meeting someone to farm monsters in skeleton forest today. If I don't get to my position early, I'm going to have another conflict with other forces. Oh, right, I'm talking about war online!" After saying that, the owner of the izakaya flicked his hat with a smile and turned to leave.

He was already so old, but he was still so addicted to games ...

After the owner of the izakaya left, Yeshen LAN couldn't help but shake her head. She felt that the owner of the izakaya didn't manage his business properly, and instead wanted to invest the money he earned into the game. Yeshen LAN really couldn't understand it.

His opinion of the seemingly calm and steady izakaya owner could only be described with two words.

Playing with toys!

However, he had to admit that the owner of the izakaya treated him very well, which made him feel that it would be inexcusable if he did not agree.

And to be honest, Yeshen LAN felt that 400 million in cash would be of great help to him.

Extending his life by a few years was an even greater temptation to him.

Many people only knew how precious it was to be alive at the last moment of their lives.

During the treatment period, Yeshen LAN had seen too many fierce people who had originally said that they would die at the worst if they suffered from terminal illnesses and that they would never waste money.

But in the end, those people all chose to continue living, even if they had to squander all their assets, just to live for a few more years, even a few more months.

People who weren't in the same position would think in completely different ways.

Those who could face it calmly were always outsiders who didn't experience it, and those who were in it had a completely different feeling.

It was the same for Yeshen LAN. If it wasn't for the fact that he really didn't have the money for treatment, how could he have given up!

At this moment, he felt that he had grasped a plan to continue living.

However, the promise given by the izakaya's boss seemed a little uncertain to Yeshen LAN. It was like quicksand that could flow away from her fingers at any time. It was too unreal.

Her thoughts were in a mess as she leaned back on the sofa. She only came back to her senses when the doorbell rang.

He stood up, went to the door, and opened it. Standing outside was a bartender who worked in the tavern. At this moment, he was pushing a dining cart and smiling at night God LAN.

"Come in!"

The bartender nodded and pushed the dining cart in.

"Does your izakaya also provide food and drinks?" Looking at the food on the cart, Yeshen LAN couldn't help but ask.

"Only small snacks are provided. These are all sent here by the boss from outside!" The bartender opened the cover of the cart with a smile and took out the food one by one, placing it on the table in front of the sofa.

"Your boss is really polite ..." At this moment, yashen LAN could also feel that the izakaya boss really placed great importance on the collection of the theme song for this war, which could be seen from the treatment he was receiving.

"Is there anything else you need?" The bartender asked with a smile.

“No need, thank you!” “Yes,” Yeshen LAN replied politely.

“Okay, please enjoy your meal. If you need anything, you can contact me at any time!”

After the bartender left, night God LAN stared at the food on the table in a daze.

In the early stages of his terminal illness, the doctor would still often tell him what to eat and what not to eat.

However, after the notice of critical illness was issued, the doctor only said one thing to him,”

“I’ll eat whatever I want and do whatever I want. I don’t have much time left!”

But now, after knowing that she still had a chance to live, Yeshen Lan’s bold and unrestrained thoughts suddenly came to an emergency stop.

After some hesitation, he picked up his chopsticks.

F * ck, what if he didn’t get first place? wouldn’t he lose a chance to enjoy good food?

Thinking of this, the bold and unrestrained thoughts before his death came back again.

He began to gobble down the food.

However, due to her weak body, after a few bites, Yeshen LAN felt full and even nauseated.

It wasn’t that the food wasn’t delicious, but that his body couldn’t support such a gluttonous diet.

Sighing, night God LAN put down her chopsticks and began to think about her next step.

He had already decided to agree to the izakaya owner’s request.

He was prepared to use the last few days of his life to fight for his future. He felt that he should not give up this precious opportunity.

Moreover, from the words of the izakaya's boss, Yeshen LAN had learned a piece of news.

In the "battle theme song contest" invited by the owner of the izakaya, there was one person he was very familiar with. It was Sakai, who had traveled with him in the past.

They worked in the same company, but the difference was that at that time, yashen LAN was a rising star in the music industry, while Sakai was only second place, suppressed by her own brilliance.

Back then, their relationship wasn't bad. It could even be said that they were very close. After all, they came from the same singing talent show.

Later, after signing with the same company and following the rise of Yeshen LAN, their relationship became more and more sincere. At least, that was what Yeshen LAN thought at the time.

However, Sakai changed after learning that yashen LAN was terminally ill.

What was even more difficult for yashen LAN to accept was that Sakai had informed the company's senior management of her situation in advance before she had made any arrangements.

Otherwise, the oppressive commercial performances and activities would not have come so soon.

He told Sakai the news of his terminal illness because he trusted Sakai, but Sakai obviously did not value this friendship.

At that moment, night God LAN understood that in their glory days, anyone around them could wear a mask. Only when they fell to the bottom of the valley would they tear off their masks and reveal their true hearts, which had never changed, or reveal their ugly true faces.

Sakai was obviously the latter.

Of course, Sakai, who was in second place, took over all the resources that once belonged to yashen LAN, while yashen LAN struggled bitterly in her illness and the pressure of the company.

In yashen Lan's eyes, Sakai was a successful person. His personality was very suitable for the rules of survival, and he knew how to seize opportunities to move forward.

However, the person he had stepped on was her, who had once treated him as a friend. This was something that night God LAN found difficult to accept.

However, at that time, he would not be qualified to negotiate with the terminally ill.

This industry was like that. Every artiste was a commodity, and they all had a string of numbers on them that represented their worth and the profits they could create.

As for the terminally ill night God LAN, she had already been labeled as a defective product at that time.

The only value he had was the song copyrights he had.

Even at the most difficult time, night God LAN didn't choose to sell them, because this was his dream, his lifelong pursuit.

Some things could really be protected with one's life, and the way to protect them didn't need to be proven by a noisy battle. One could also be like nightshen LAN, calmly using the rest of one's life as a bargaining chip, making a choice and not compromising!

At this moment, when she knew that Sakai was also participating in the "theme song contest," yashen LAN was secretly excited.

"If I can defeat you once, I can also defeat you a second time!" At this moment, Ye Shen Lan's eyes gradually brightened.

He picked up his chopsticks again, picked up a piece of 'eel meat', put it into his mouth, and chewed it.

At this moment, Yeshen LAN was filled with fighting spirit.

He was very grateful to the owner of the izakaya, who gave him hope to continue living and also gave him another chance to defeat Sakai.

Thinking of this, Yeshen LAN suddenly had an appetite and once again began to eat heartily.

Replenish my nutrients, accumulate my strength, I want to win!

Ten minutes later ...

Blargh!

Yeshen LAN lay on the ground powerlessly, vomiting out all the food she had just eaten.

There were also traces of bright red blood on the ground.

After wiping the residue from the corner of her mouth, Yeshen LAN propped herself up and fell back on the sofa in a dispirited manner.

His fighting spirit had caught up, but it was obvious that his body's condition was not ...