

## The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 480

After agreeing to the izakaya owner's request to participate in the competition, Yashen LAN signed a contract with him.

The content was very simple. If the theme song that night God LAN composed was successfully selected, then all the tradable game rewards obtained must be handed over to the owner of the izakaya.

After that, Yeshen LAN made a series of requests to the izakaya's owner.

The first was a recording studio, because he needed to compose and practice singing in it.

The owner of the izakaya immediately agreed to this, telling Yeshen LAN that she had already prepared it for him. She had also arranged for an assistant to assist him in composing, as well as arrange his travel and requirements.

For the second request, night God LAN needed a gaming chamber. After all, the content of the theme song of the battle of the Asia server had to match the game's theme, so he had to understand the game as much as possible.

The owner of the izakaya agreed without the slightest hesitation and prepared to arrange a new place for Yashen LAN to live.

However, Yeshen LAN rejected him. In his opinion, it was the same everywhere. He could live here as well. As for the gaming chamber, he could just ship it over.

Although the izakaya owner was surprised, he still agreed.

After fulfilling these two requests, night God LAN expressed that she had no other requests for the time being.

After hearing this, the owner of the izakaya said that he could contact him if he had any other needs. Then, he got up and left the izakaya.

After the owner of the izakaya left, Yeshen LAN walked into the room, turned on the computer, and began to browse the posts on the official website of the expedition.

This forum was the most sticky one night God LAN had ever seen. The players were all very active, and there were also many game backgrounds and game strategies organized by the players. This would be very helpful for his next creation.

As she watched, night God LAN gradually became engrossed.

A moment later, the doorbell rang, waking night God LAN up from her state of concentration.

He got up and went to the door. When he opened the door, a middle-aged man in a suit with a serious expression appeared.

“Your gaming capsule has arrived. Do you want me to send it in now?”

At this moment, the man turned to the side, revealing a few staff members who were installing the gaming chamber.

When Yeshen LAN heard this, she immediately nodded and made way.

After the staff members carried the gaming chamber parts into the room, the man in the suit standing at the door said again,”

“Your Excellency divine mist, my name is Matsumoto. I’ll be in charge of your schedule from now on. While the staff are installing the gaming chamber, do you want to go to the recording studio to take a look?”

Yeshen LAN didn’t expect the izakaya’s boss to make arrangements so quickly. It hadn’t been long since they signed the contract, but everything was already arranged.

Did he already expect that I would agree? Yeshen LAN thought to herself.

“Alright, let’s go and take a look!” After thinking for a moment, yashen LAN raised her head and looked at Matsumoto.

Under Matsumoto’s lead, yashen LAN left the izakaya.

There was already a floating Phantom car of the latest model of this year waiting outside.

After they got in the car, Matsumoto sat beside yashen LAN and started to explain the situation in the recording studio to her.

According to Matsumoto, the owner of the izakaya had already booked a top-notch recording studio for a month so that he could write better songs. He could go there at any time.

This made Yeshen LAN sigh with emotion once again. The world of the rich was truly willful.

After all, he didn't even get this kind of treatment when he was at his peak. The company's equipment at that time was completely incomparable to what he had now. He didn't expect to experience it before he died.

After more than half an hour's journey, Matsumoto brought yashen LAN to the recording studio that they had already booked.

The staff who had already been notified immediately came out to welcome them and brought yashen LAN around to tour the place.

"Your Excellency divine mist, do you want to try the effects?" At this time, his assistant, Matsumoto, spoke.

Yeshen LAN nodded, her heart throbbing.

He loved music, but because of his illness, he hadn't touched what he loved the most for a year, so he couldn't help but feel excited.

She followed Matsumoto into the recording studio. Under the inquiry of the staff, yashen LAN chose a song she had written when she first debuted and stood in front of the LED microphone.

As the familiar melody played, the lyrics appeared in his mind.

The melody was close to the lyrics, and nightshen Lan's mouth was slightly open, her expression extremely engrossed.

When the voice came out of his mouth, that night God LAN had returned.

His singing was sometimes passionate, like the rolling waves of the sea, sometimes sad and moving, sometimes like the murmuring water in the mountain stream, and sometimes sad and depressed.

He had a Haggard face and a skinny body, but his voice contained his endless love for music.

His chest was burning with a sincere love for music.

At this moment, he was the main character and the center of the world.

At this moment, not only was nightshen LAN immersed in her singing, even her assistant, Matsumoto, and the other staff members were also immersed in her singing.

The moment the melody ended, everyone was unable to come back to their senses for a long time.

“Cough ... Cough!” At that moment, Yeshen LAN suddenly knelt on the ground with a pale face and began to vomit blood.

Seeing this, Matsumoto rushed forward and turned his head to shout,”

“Call the ambulance!”

“No need, I’m fine. I’ll be fine after a few puffs.” Yeshen LAN wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth and waved her hand.

“Your situation is not optimistic. I think it’s better for you to reject the boss’s request.” Matsumoto couldn’t help but frown as he looked at yashen LAN.

Yashen LAN pulled out the crumpled “notice of critical illness” from her pocket and handed it to Matsumoto.

“I have to agree. This is my only chance!”

After receiving the notice of critical illness, Matsumoto was stunned after scanning through it.

At this moment, he also understood why night God LAN had said that.

“I’ll dedicate the last of my life to the music I love. Even if I can’t succeed, I don’t think I’ll regret it.” At this moment, Yeshen LAN spoke again.

“I’ll try my best to help you!” When Matsumoto heard this, he was silent for a moment before he spoke with a serious expression.

“Thank you!” Yeshen LAN nodded, smiled, and forced herself to stand up.

When he heard yashen Lan’s voice turn hoarse, Matsumoto couldn’t help but say,”

“Your Excellency night God LAN, go back and rest today. Come again tomorrow!”

Hearing this, Yeshen Lan’s expression didn’t change at all, but she couldn’t help but clench her fists.

Even singing has become such a luxury for me?

How can I win in this state?

Thinking of this, Yeshen Lan’s expression became determined.”

“I’ll rest here. I don’t have much time left. My body will only get worse. It’s useless to rest!”

Hearing this, Matsumoto sighed and no longer stopped him. However, he was still a little worried.

At this moment, a chubby staff member standing beside the two of them took a few steps forward and whispered,”

“Your Excellency divine mist, you’re thinking of participating in the battle expedition theme song contest, right?”

Hearing this, Yeshen LAN nodded in astonishment.

“If you’re not feeling well, why don’t you practice and compose songs in the game? You have to know that war is a 100% realistic game, even your songs can be recorded in the game!”

These words made Yeshen Lan’s body tremble. She immediately asked,”

“Can it really be done in the game?”

“Sure, if you need professional background noise removal equipment, you might be able to find them in the game store. There are a lot of items there, you can go and look for them!” Fatty replied with a serious face.

These words made Yeshen Lan’s heart excited again.

“Let’s go back!”

When Matsumoto heard this, he smiled and nodded. He was also a war expedition player, so he knew that this was completely feasible. It was just that he had never thought of it before.

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When he returned to the room on the second floor of the izakaya, the gaming chamber had already been installed and was placed in the corner next to the desk.

When yashen LAN saw this, she turned to her assistant, Matsumoto, and said,”

“You can go back first. I won’t die for the time being. Don’t worry!”

When Matsumoto heard this, he smiled bitterly, but still nodded.”

“I’ll be upstairs. If there’s anything, you can call me.” After he finished speaking, Matsumoto walked out of the room and closed the door.

After Matsumoto left, night God LAN excitedly went to the gaming pod, opened the door, and entered it.

As the cabin door closed, the nutrient solution Level rose, and Yeshe LAN once again entered the world of war ...

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Burning Sky City.

Ye Shen Lan’s figure appeared.

She clenched her fists and felt the energy and strength filling her body. She was excited.

All the “restraints” in reality disappeared at this moment. In this place, he could indeed use his fists and legs to his heart’s content.

He knew he didn’t have much time left, so he had to find a quiet place that was suitable for songwriting as soon as possible.

Thinking of this, night God LAN opened the official forum of the war and opened a question post to ask the majority of players.

Very quickly, the players on the forum replied.

The dark forest!

According to the players’ description, there was no living thing in the forest except for plants. The interior environment was quiet, which fit his requirements very well.

After getting the coordinates, night God LAN left the city and began to walk towards the target location according to the coordinates marked by the players.

He was ready to start his work, and it was also his last fight.

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For the next few days, players who passed by the dark forest could always hear the singing coming from inside.

In order to create a theme song for the war that would satisfy her, Yeshen LAN put her heart and soul into it.

In reality, her body was getting weaker by the day, but Yeshen Lan's spirit was getting stronger by the day. She even relied on the nutrient solution to support herself and immersed herself in composing songs for 24 hours.

Although he was in an illusory world, everything was so real. No one disturbed him, and he was accompanied by trees, flowers, and his favorite music.

In Yeshen Lan's eyes, these days were very fulfilling and satisfying.

On this day, after a simple meal, night God LAN took out her music score and stood beside a towering tree. She began to sing again, modifying the music score from time to time.

At this moment, the big tree beside him suddenly trembled, scattering crystal clear light green spots.

Then, under Yeshen Lan's astonished gaze, a girl in a green veil slowly emerged from the green light.

The girl looked to be about ten years old, and her big blinking eyes made her look very cute.

At this moment, she was looking at Yeshen LAN with a curious expression, her eyes bright and full of spirit.

This was the first time night God LAN had seen creatures in the game other than NPCs and players, and she couldn't help but be curious.



“Nice!” At this moment, the girl suddenly shouted in excitement. A pair of transparent wings suddenly appeared on her back and began to fly around night God LAN.

“Nice, nice, I like it very much!” As they flew, the girl shouted excitedly.

“Um ... Is there anything I can help you with?” Yeshe LAN asked in shock.

“Green shirt likes you. Green shirt wants to hear you sing!”

Under Ye Shen Lan’s astonished gaze, Lu Yi suddenly threw herself into Ye Shen Lan’s arms and shouted excitedly.