

## The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 482

In the quiet Ward, only the continuous beeping of the ECG monitor could be heard.

At this moment, night God LAN closed her eyes forever.

He had given up his studies for his dream and embarked on this music path at the age of 18. He was undoubtedly a success.

However, fate made a fool of him. The illness came at the moment when he was preparing to write his own legend. No matter how optimistic he was, he couldn't cross this hurdle.

But before she died, night God LAN was very satisfied.

Before he left this world, he still hummed "bug flying" and sent himself on his last journey with music.

Although she still had some regrets, it was enough for Yeshen LAN. At least she didn't end up living a month of decadence like she had thought she would.

In the end, he ignited his passion and sang out his passion and dreams. This ending was truly satisfying for night God LAN.

He had reached the end of his life's journey, and it was time to get off ...

.....

At this moment, a figure slowly appeared in the ward.

Even Matsumoto, who was standing in the corridor, didn't notice his appearance.

In the darkness, this person looked at night God LAN for a moment. Then, he walked up to him and pressed his right palm on night God Lan's chest.

A faint purple light appeared, and night God Lan's body, which had gradually turned cold, regained some warmth.

Then, the man stretched out his hand and smacked Yeshen Lan's forehead.

The soul that had been separated from the body and was about to leave the body was instantly slapped back.

At this moment, Yeshen LAN slowly opened her eyes and immediately discovered a man standing before her.

"Who are you?" Yeshen LAN asked in a hoarse voice.

"I'm number two. My master asked me to give you a life-saving medicine!" As he spoke, number two handed a black pill in his hand to Yeshen LAN.

"I ... I'm dead, aren't I?" Yeshen LAN asked in surprise.

"You're considered dead. But even if you're really dead, my master can still save you!"

Number two's words were too unbelievable to Ye Shen LAN. He didn't dare to believe it.

"Who is your master?" Yeshen LAN couldn't help but ask.

"You don't need to know. I'll keep this pill. I've only temporarily kept you alive, but the illness in your body hasn't been cured. If you want to live, eat it!" As she spoke, number two placed the pill in her hand on Yeshen Lan's chest. She slowly retreated and blended into the darkness.

"By the way, don't tell anyone about my existence. Otherwise, I'll take your life back!" At this moment, a warning sound came from the darkness.

Yeshen LAN struggled to get up, but she found that she had no strength in her body. She couldn't support her body at all, but the pain in her body told her that this was not an illusion.

With trembling hands, she picked up the black pill on her chest and fell silent.

Was this for real?

He looked up into the darkness, but No. 2's figure had already disappeared.

After a moment of silence, Yeshen LAN suddenly threw the pill into her mouth and swallowed it.

So what if it was fake? it was already like this, how bad could it be?

The 'special medicine' made by the all-rounded little Bei Li exploded with a powerful effect as soon as it entered his mouth. Countless energy balls turned into green guards and slid down his throat, killing their way into the cancer cells in Yeshen Lan's body. At the same time, they filled up his nearly exhausted body.

At this moment, Yeshen LAN started to vomit blood again.

But this time, the blood he vomited was black and emitted a stinky smell, which made Yeshen LAN frown.

Ten minutes later, Yeshen LAN stopped vomiting.

After spitting out the blood, night God LAN felt her whole body relax, as if she had been reborn. The strength in her body also began to gradually recover.

He couldn't believe it, and he subconsciously wanted to support his body.

This time, he didn't feel helpless. He did it easily, as if all the diseases in his body had disappeared.

At this moment, the door of the ward was pushed open.

Yashen LAN looked up and saw Matsumoto looking at her in shock. The cigarette in his mouth fell to the ground as his mouth opened slightly.

"You ... How did you ..." Matsumoto's voice was trembling.

Just a moment ago, the doctor had told him that Yeshe Lan's vital signs had disappeared from the ward. He was already dead.

That was why he had rushed over, but he didn't expect to see a ruddy-faced night God LAN when he opened the door.

Matsumoto almost thought that he was hallucinating.

Even if Ye Shen LAN wasn't dead, this shouldn't have happened. He still clearly remembered what the doctor had said, that Ye Shen LAN definitely wouldn't be able to make it through the night ...

"Actually, I don't know what's going on either ... It seems like ... I've recovered!" Yeshe LAN scratched her head, a bashful smile appearing on her face.

"F \* ck, you're resurrected, not completely healed!" At this moment, Matsumoto couldn't help but curse.

After staring at Yeshe LAN for a while, Matsumoto suddenly turned around and ran to the doctor on duty outside.

What followed next was a series of physical examinations.

This time, not only was Matsumoto shocked, but the doctors in charge of the examination were also dumbfounded.

The patient, who was supposed to die tonight, was surprisingly in good health. He was no different from an ordinary person, and his average value was even better.

They had seen a living ghost!

This could no longer be described as a medical miracle. It was like a resurrection from the dead!

As a result, the doctors looked at Yeshe LAN with deranged gazes ...

It was as if they could see the Nobel Prize in Medicine waving at them ...

However, this was a private hospital, and Yeshen LAN worked for the izakaya's boss, so it was naturally not up to them to decide whether she would be discharged or not.

The doctor originally wanted to trick yashen LAN into continuing the examination, but yashen LAN knew that she had already recovered, so she naturally wasn't willing to cooperate. She immediately called Matsumoto and left the ward.

When they arrived outside the hospital and got into the car, Matsumoto immediately started to ask questions with a serious expression.

After being warned by the mysterious man who called himself "No. 2", Yeshen LAN naturally didn't dare to tell the truth. She only said that she had woken up and found that her body seemed to have recovered.

Matsumoto couldn't accept this explanation, but there didn't seem to be any other explanation.

"Since you've recovered, I have a suggestion, do you want to hear it?" Matsumoto suddenly spoke after digesting the information Yeshen LAN had given him.

"What proposal?"

"First, tell me what plans you have for the future. Do you want to continue pursuing your musical dream?"

"It's already a dream. How can I give up!" Yeshen LAN rolled her eyes.

"Don't tell me you're going back to being an artiste? You should know that you're going to be rich soon!" Matsumoto was stunned.

"It has nothing to do with money, but I won't be an artiste anymore. I'm preparing to enter war online!" Without his illness, Yeshen LAN spoke in a relaxed tone. At this moment, his entire body felt comfortable, as if he had been reborn.

"That's a good idea. So, my suggestion is, do you want to follow our boss? he built a Guild during the war, and we can play together in the future!"

“The boss is my Savior, this suggestion can be considered!”

“When we get back, do you want me to bring you to level up?” Matsumoto couldn’t help but ask with a smile.

“No, I’m going to continue practicing my singing and then create a class that uses music to fight. I heard that many players have created new classes in the middle server, and there are NPCs that use music to fight. I’ll go and learn!”

“Why do I feel like your thoughts have become unrealistic after you came back to life?” Matsumoto was speechless.

“How would you know if you don’t try? what if you succeed? haha!”

“Forget it. I don’t want to give you a blow. I wish you success!”

“It’s just a dream, you have to chase after it ...”

As the two of them chatted, a red sun appeared in the sky outside the car window. It shone brightly and dyed half of the sky ...

Looking at the slowly rising sun, Matsumoto and yashen LAN couldn’t help but be stunned.

The night was over, and the unbearable night finally saw the New Sun ...

.....

“Big cat, call me the little angel in white who saves the dying and helps the injured!” At this time, little Beili was eating the Apple that Lu Wu had peeled and said with a smile.

“Shut up, I was the one who saved you!” Lu Wu said as he looked at Xiao bei.

“What?!” Bei Li slapped the sofa in anger.”I made the medicine!”

"I was the one who sent No. 2!" Lu Wu was not willing to admit defeat.

"I also made No. 2!"

Lu Wu was speechless.

"Eat the apple and stop talking." Lu Wu had no choice but to stuff the Apple in his hand into little Beili's mouth, blocking her mouth.

Looking up at the image feedback from the artifact, Lu Wu's face showed a smile.

Then, he took out his little notebook and wrote three words on it.

[Name: night God LAN]

[Note: musical talent, green-clothed elf (pet?) Partner?]

"Foodie, since we've already saved his life in advance, do you think we should deduct some of the award for his theme song?" Lu Wu looked at Bei Li and asked with a smile.

Bei Li's mouth was stuffed full. He nodded and said,"

"It cost 120 soul coins to make this pill, deduct it from his reward!"

"I'll deduct 150 soul coins, 30 soul coins will be the delivery fee for No. 2!" Lu Wu said after some thought.

"That makes sense!" Bei Li nodded with a serious expression."

"Then round it up, deduct 200 soul coins, and the remaining 50 soul coins will be my production fee!"

And so, the two of them began to take advantage of the reward that night God LAN was about to receive.

Although the deducted cost was not worth mentioning compared to the overall reward, as the big shots behind the scenes, Lu Wu and little Bei Li were happy to do it.

In fact, the root cause of their happiness was that they had saved a player who had not given up on his dream before his death. They were just satisfied with this.

As a Big Boss behind the scenes, he didn't like exploitation and wasn't cruel enough, but Lu Wu felt that he was very happy to be "idle."

He was also willing to treat every player well.

As for little Beili ...

Whatever Lu Wu liked to do, she would naturally support him with all her might.

Of course, he would never admit it ...

.....

[Ps: I don't know if anyone has guessed it, but the song "butt flying" can be said to be a childhood memory of many people, including the author. And yashen LAN was also created based on Kouji Wada!]

The same debut at the peak, the same illness. On April 8th, 2016, "bug flying" finally became a lost cause.

Every time I listen to this piece of music, countless fragments of "digital baby" will appear in my mind. As he grew older, his life became more complicated, but he was still touched by his childhood. Memories are like a door, filled with happiness. There are many keys to open the door, and this song is one of them!

I hope that all readers will not forget your original intentions. On the way forward, keep the good things and keep the touching things!