

# The Boss Behind The Game chapter 1

## Chapter 1: Ancestral Heritage

“Hold on a second, let me get this straight... you’re saying that one of my ancestors ruled over a piece of territory in the underworld, and became one of the twelve underworld monarchs? But since he’s no longer with us, that leaves me to be his successor?”

At the park in Indigo City, Lu Wu was looking at the serious Little Lolita who was sitting on the small wooden bench, his face distorted in confusion.

“Exactly, and since you are the successor, you should seek vengeance for your ancestor. After he passed, his former subordinates turned their backs on him, and they even divided up the land so that each one of them got a piece, robbing you of your inheritance!”

Lu Wu could not stop himself from laughing, “Little one, are you always like this? Have you ever had fun in your life? You remind me of myself when I was your age!”

“I’m not joking around, your ancestor really was the most powerful being in the underworld. In order to expand his territorial space until the entire underworld was his, he set out on a journey to create battle artifacts. Unfortunately, he had lost his life in the process. That’s why you have to carry on his legacy and become the Great Emperor of the Underworld!”

This time, Lu Wu sincerely nodded as he reached out his hand to massage the Little Lolita’s temples, “That said, would you like to help me in this quest and become my right hand man? When the time comes and we have conquered both the underworld and the heavens, we shall be the ruler of the three worlds!”

Little Lolita became extremely thrilled upon hearing Lu Wu’s words. Her face was flushed as she gazed hopefully at him, her head bobbing up and down excitedly.

“Great, now be a good girl and tell me where you live, and I’ll send you home first. I’ll give you a call when I’ve finished preparing my horsemen.”

Doubt was painted all over Little Lolita’s face, “Do you still not trust me?”

Lu Wu resolutely shook his head, “Of course I trust you, but I’ll have to call Emperor Qin to ask for a few dozen horsemen, then we shall set out for the underworld!”

As his words settled in, Little Lolita suddenly jumped up from the little wooden bench, her head charging toward Lu Wu’s chest forcefully as she yelled, “You’re lying! You’re lying!”

Lu Wu hurriedly pushed her away, but she held onto him with her teeth gnawing at him. Rage was all over her face and she was starting to lose her patience.

“Come with me, I’m taking you home!”

“Where are we going?”

“To the underworld!”

Lu Wu was startled, “Little one, are you out of your mind!?”

The Little Lolita listened, then lifted her head and started grinding her teeth again.

She subsequently fetched a black object from her pocket and stuffed it into Lu Wu’s hand, “This is a Yin Talisman... once you have it, you can travel between Yin and Yang!”

It was a triangular-shaped talisman, and its texture felt like gold. There were even some sort of words carved into it, making it look exceptionally mysterious. Even Lu Wu had to look twice at it.

At the beginning, Lu Wu wanted to ask if she had bought this from an online shop, but then the Little Lolita suddenly took hold of both the talisman and his hand and started chanting.

What followed left Lu Wu in shock, as before his eyes laid a black dot, which grew larger and larger rapidly. A force came from the inside, pulling him closer until he went through.

The feeling of weightlessness rushed through his bones, but just as Lu Wu was still at a complete loss, the end of the black portal suddenly appeared, then he was flung out of it and landed on the ground, buttocks first.

The sky was pitch-black, dark clouds whirled, and the blood moon hung high up in the sky, as blood-colored rain drizzled down onto the world.

The scene in front of him had convinced Lu Wu that he had in fact, went through into the underworld, which had been a myth all along.

He looked back and there was Little Lolita. His lips quivered as he mumbled softly, “The things you said were all true?”

Little Lolita pretentiously placed her hands on her hips and said, “Yes, all of it is true. This region belonged to your ancestor, it was given the name Beiqi, and it’s one of the twelve major regions in the underworld!”

Lu Wu believed her this time, as everything in front of him was just like what Little Lolita had said.

“Then I shall be His Excellency? The one and only ruler of the underworld?” This news was too good to be true. Lu Wu was having a hard time accepting it, but clearly there was no way he would reject such a great offer either.

“That’s right! You will be crowned the new ruler of Beiqi, but before that happens, you ought to work out how you should take back the land that is rightfully yours.”

As Lu Wu recalled what the Little Lolita had said before, about how the former subordinates had divided the territory after his ancestor had died, his focus suddenly sharpened as he said, “Of course, this is a must. Those troublemakers dare to betray my ancestor, they shall be disciplined. The question is, did my ancestor leave anything behind for me, like a unique remarkable feat or something?” Lu Wu was looking at her, his eyes filled with hope as he waited for her answer.

“Nope,” the Little Lolita shrugged.

“You have to know that, every being of the underworld requires time and practice to build up their foundation. Even if you had thousands of years of training, it would still be difficult for you to be on par with your ancestor,” replied Little Lolita honestly.

Lu Wu was taken aback, “Then do we have tens of thousands of horsemen, troops, armored horses, or anything of that sort?”

“Nope, nothing like that. Before your ancestor died, his subordinates had long double-crossed him. Aside from this palace, you’ve got nothing else.”

As she finished speaking, she pointed toward the palace which had burned down ages ago, and was now just an abandoned waste.

“Then I shall grab a gavel and take back what is mine!” Lu Wu’s face was now filled with outrage.

“No wait, you still have me!” Little Lolita announced with complacency as she placed her hands on her hips again.

Lu Wu’s eyes gleamed with hope when he heard this, “Then there’s no doubt that you are quite powerful!”

The Little Lolita shook her head and pouted, “I once fought with a ghost and I was almost gobbled up by it, it was a very dreadful experience!”

Lu Wu's eyes darkened with indifference. This inheritance is actually just a Little Lolita that has zero fighting skills, not to mention that she's a troublemaker in the underworld. It would have been right if she had gotten eaten.

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Looking at the disappointment written all over his face, the Little Lolita laughed out loud as she fished out a ring from her pocket, "Your grandfather took his last breath when he was still working on those battle artifacts, but I helped him put the finishing touches, so rest assured that these artifacts are for you."

Lu Wu took over the ring and was flabbergasted. A thin serene blue ray of light reflected from it when the light shone on it, "Is this stuff very powerful?"

The Little Lolita hurriedly nodded, "Yes, extremely. Try it on!"

Lu Wu anticipated what would come next. He wore the battle artifact on his index finger.

A ray of blue light appeared out of nowhere, shrouding Lu Wu's entire body.

[Initiating battle artifact, scanning user's identity...]

[Blood scan complete, user identified as descendant of Beiqi's ruler, officially securing bond of artifact with user...]

Two messages suddenly appeared in Lu Wu's mind, followed by a manual on battle artifacts.

The artifact was made by his ambitious ancestor to conquer the whole of the underworld. According to the instructions, the ring's greatest power was to create an army of undead made from Yin energy found in the underworld, which was not visible to the naked eye. They did not require any matter, but only the presence of spirits. Their bodies could be renewed, which was basically the definition of the undead.

However, in order to make countless Yin soldiers, there was a prerequisite for such power, and that was to have control over a certain number of spirits.

Lu Wu slowly pulled himself back to reality as he had zoned out for quite some time.

"So what do you think? Isn't it a marvelous invention?" asked Little Lolita, feeling pleased with herself.

"Actually, I'd like to know where we can find a bunch of spirits that can be spurred," Lu Wu pointed out their main problem.

The Little Lolita was shocked when she heard those words, her body became rigid and her eyes were watery, "I... why didn't I think about that? Without any spirits, this artifact will not work at all!"

Lu Wu felt a headache coming as he watched Little Lolita cough up tears. Come to think of it, this ancestor was quite unreliable. The idea of the artifact isn't bad, as for its capabilities... but where on earth will we find a bunch of spirits!? It's completely impractical.

He reached out his hand to massage the Little Lolita's head, and as he opened his mouth to give her a few words of comfort, an idea suddenly flashed through his mind.

"Right, you are also the creator of this version of the artifact, correct?"

Little Lolita rubbed her puffy red eyes, nodding.

"Then is it possible for you to add some extra functions to it?"

Little Lolita lifted her head in confusion, clearly not understanding what he was implying.

Lu Wu took out the Yin Talisman which carried the power to travel between Yin and Yang, then dangled it in front of Little Lolita, saying, "Why don't you add the function of this object into the artifact?"

"It's not that difficult, but what's the purpose?" Little Lolita sobbed spasmodically, as if trying to calm herself down.

Lu Wu smiled, "Don't you know what I do for a living in the real world?"

As she listened, Little Lolita took out a small notebook from her pocket and flipped it open, "Lu Wu... 23 years old... born in the 365th generation... the descendant of the ruler of Beiqi... has begun an entrepreneurship for three years... currently still a loser... developed a gaming website which has zero users... a singleton to date..."

Lu Wu hurriedly cut her off, "You just have to know that I'm a game developer. So is it possible for you to give an upgrade to this artifact, say, to extradite criminals from earth to the underworld through virtual reality, like how gamers do. They'll become our undead army, and as long as this is kept going, we shall have however many armies we want!"

The Little Lolita pondered deeply for a moment, then her eyes sparkled, "Great idea! Not to mention that what we're using are their corpses, so we can form new Yin bodies from scratch, just like how the players respawn in a game."

Lu Wu was astonished by her reaction, he never expected her to understand the whole picture in such a short time.

“Have you played games before?” asked Lu Wu sincerely.

“Ha! I am a loyal player of World of Warcraft for almost three hundred years now!” Little Lolita once again placed her hands on her hips.

Lu Wu blushed shamefully. Never would he have thought that this Little Lolita was so aged.

“But this task isn’t easy, we shall need a set of systems from a variety of games, such as role-playing, trading, adventure, life simulation, and more...” Lu Wu’s heart sank as he listed out the things they needed.

“You can count on me, this battle artifact shall not only have the power to create an undead army, but also have the ability to create all sorts of things from Yin energy and soul power, covering all the available items found in a typical game.”

“What’s soul power?” asked Lu Wu, his curiosity getting the better of him.

“Soul power has the ability to measure the strength of any beasts in the underworld, equivalent to measuring the willpower of a person who has been practicing. The soul power of every being will disperse after the host has died, and it is far more powerful than Yin energy.”

This filled Lu Wu with high hopes, “Then is it possible for our gamers to loot and absorb the soul power from a corpse after taking its life? If so, then wouldn’t our gamers have the chance to be up-leveled?”

“No problem!” Little Lolita patted her chest with confidence.

“However it would be nice if we could have a part of it to ourselves after our gamers have killed the creatures. This is because the soul power can speed up your training speed, not to mention it can help rebuild the kingdom of Beiqi. Lastly, it can act as a reward for all of our hard work!”

The Little Lolita’s suggestion had been what Lu Wu was planning to say all along, he cracked a smile and proposed, “What do you say we take 20% of it?”

“Let’s make it 30%!”

Both of them burst into laughter.