

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 481

Green clothes' enthusiasm made night God LAN a little uncomfortable, and she couldn't help but push her out of her arms.

However, after a brief moment of confusion, Lu Yi once again pounced into Yeshe Lan's arms.

Ye Shen LAN was speechless.

He suddenly remembered the analysis function and quickly looked at the girl in his arms.

[Green shirt (nature butterfly)]:

[Character information: an elf who hides in nature all year round. The birth rate is extremely low. After birth, every "nature butterfly" will have the ability to comprehend the preliminary laws of nature. They are simple-minded.]

[Character hobbies: nature, vitality, beautiful things, music]

[Character status: balanced (the body made of elements is in balance with nature), happy (ongoing)]

[Character evaluation: super potential elemental creature (has the potential to advance to God-level)]

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After looking at green clothes's panel, night God LAN had a rough idea of green clothes's background.

Because she had only been online for a short time, night God LAN didn't fully understand green shirt's analysis panel and thought that she was just an ordinary creature in the game.

Hence, he rubbed green shirt's head and said,"

"Don't be like this, I don't have much time left!"

“Green shirt has been secretly listening to you sing for a long, long time. I can’t hold it in anymore!” As green clothes spoke, she rubbed her face against Yeshen LAN’s.

With a helpless expression, Ye Shen LAN could only push Lu Yi away again.

However, green shirt was still very excited. She flapped her wings and began to fly around night God LAN, humming the song that night God LAN had just sung.

Green clothes’s singing was very strange. It had a silent feeling, as if her voice had seeped into the air and combined with nature. Exuberant vitality was revealed in the ethereal air, and night God LAN could not help but be stunned.

“Ya!” After she finished singing, green shirt once again threw herself into Yeshen Lan’s arms.

“Amazing!” Yeshen LAN was stunned.

The characters in the game were extremely lifelike, and Yeshen LAN had already seen it for herself.

However, the fact that the created character had such singing abilities shocked Yeshen LAN.

“Green shirt, you’ve been secretly listening to me sing for a few days?” “What’s going on?” Yeshen LAN asked curiously as she rubbed Luyi’s messy little head.

When green shirt heard this, he nodded his head vigorously.”

“Green shirt has been eavesdropping! It’s nice to hear!” Green shirt raised his head and laughed.

An image appeared in Ye Shen Lan’s mind.

A sneaky figure was hiding in a tree, staring at him and smiling foolishly every day ...

Thinking of this, Yeshen Lan’s body trembled. Fortunately, the sneaky figure hiding in the dark was a loli. Otherwise, it would have been so terrifying!

At this moment, Lu Yi once again came out of night God Lan's embrace, flapping her wings and echoing in the air while shouting,"

"Green shirt wants to hear you sing! Green shirt wants to hear you sing!"

When Yeshen LAN heard this, she sighed. She knew that she wouldn't be able to drive this little fellow away.

"Then be quiet, I'll sing for you!"

"Green shirt wants to hear you sing, so green shirt needs to be quiet!" Lu Yi said with a smile. She then flapped her wings and flew up to the tree branch. She squatted down, rested her chin on her hands, and once again stared at Ye Shen LAN with bright eyes.

Yeshen LAN shook her head helplessly, then turned her gaze to the score in her hands.

A week had passed, and he knew that he didn't have much time left. He had to hurry.

Thinking up to this point, Yeshen LAN once again threw herself into composing and singing.

Gradually, he forgot that there was a little fairy beside him and started to sing again ...

Time passed day by day ...

In the past few days, Yeshen LAN had become familiar with Lu Yi, and Lu Yi had accompanied him every day.

Every time night God LAN started singing, Lu Yi would always sit on a nearby tree and watch, quietly listening to her.

And when night God LAN was frowning in deep thought, green clothes would fall from the tree and dance around her, imitating her song and singing.

Lu Yi's voice was very special, and it could always give night God LAN inspiration to modify the lyrics.

It could be said that Lu Yi's existence was a great help to Yeshe LAN, allowing him to have a trace of companionship and warmth in the short time he had to compose.

The two of them were more like music partners than friends.

Every time one person finished singing, another would sing. The beautiful singing flowed through the trees and flowers in the dark forest like flowing water, bringing vitality to the quiet forest.

The lyrics and melody in her hands were also becoming more and more perfect in such an environment.

And Ye Shen LAN was becoming more and more confident in winning the title of the battle theme song.

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Today was the last day of the theme song collection.

Night God LAN was sitting under a tree, eating the food she had bought from the market. She was looking at Lu Yi with a smile.

"Divine mist, this isn't delicious at all. Green shirt hates to eat this. Bah!" Green shirt had a bitter expression on his face as he spat out all the food that he had stuffed into his mouth.

Seeing this, Yeshe LAN couldn't help but laugh.

"If you don't like it, don't force yourself."

"Hehe ..." Green shirt chuckled when she heard that. "But why do I feel that when you eat it, it looks very delicious?"

Looking at green clothes, who was blinking and asking her questions, Yeshe LAN couldn't help but reach out and rub her little head.

"Maybe you're too picky with your food. It's not good for children to be picky with their food!"

Lu Yi seemed to believe Ye Shen Lan's words. She couldn't help but open her mouth and take another bite of the food in her hand. However, before she could swallow it, she couldn't help but spit it out again. She then frowned and said pitifully,"

"Shen LAN, I'm not eating anymore. Here you go!" As she spoke, green shirt handed the deer biscuit in her hand to Yeshen LAN.

"Haha, I'm not going to tease you anymore!" Looking at the aggrieved Lu Yi, Yeshen LAN felt that she had not been so relaxed in a long time.

As the final day of the theme song for the war approached, the fear in Yeshen Lan's heart faded, and there was only relief.

In Yeshen Lan's opinion, this song that she had composed with Lu Yi was his peak. Even at his peak, he had not composed a song like this.

He had no regrets.

After finishing the food in her hand, Yeshen LAN stood up and stretched her body. She turned to look at Lu Yi and said,"

"Green shirt, you're going to record a song later. You have to be serious!"

"Ya!" Even though green shirt did not understand what he meant, he still clenched his fist and encouraged him with a serious expression.

On the last day of the battle song, Yeshen LAN also started recording the music video of her song.

After testing it out, yashen LAN opened the BGM that she had asked the owner of the izakaya to record into the game, then pressed the record button.

A familiar melody started playing.

Yeshen LAN took a deep breath and looked at the green clothes dancing above her head, a smile on her face.

He named this song "Butter flying" More effective when consumed with BGM)

Night God Lan's singing echoed in the dark forest, and green clothes in the picture was like a lively spirit, dancing in the sky above night God LAN, jumping out the symbols of music, and echoing with a surging and exciting dance music.

The green crystal-like spots that fluttered out from the flapping of its wings added a touch of dreamy and spiritual energy to the picture.

He was totally immersed in singing.

Yeshen LAN treated this song as the last song of her life, and also blended her last passion with the notes in the lyrics and song.

At this moment, it was as if he was a part of the music ...

The moment the music stopped, Yeshen LAN closed her eyes, raised her head, and opened her hands.

It was as if he was listening to his own voice reverberating in the forest.

[Game prompt: recording completed. Do you want to transfer it to the competition channel?]

Yes!

Yeshen LAN replied without hesitation.

[Game warning: your life state is fluctuating greatly. Your situation is critical. We are preparing to forcefully log out. We have called the nearby emergency number!]

At this moment, the game prompt sounded again!

However, Yeshen Lan's eyes were still closed, because he knew that this moment would come sooner or later.

More than 20 days had passed since the last month. Although he had come early, he was well prepared ...

[Game prompt: forced exit initiated. Countdown: 10 ... 9 ... 8 ...]

At this moment, Yeshen LAN opened her eyes and looked at Lu Yi with a smile.

“Green shirt, thank you. Thank you for your company. Goodbye!”

“What?” Lu Yi’s eyes were filled with doubt when she heard that. She then giggled and pounced into Yeshen Lan’s arms.

However, at this moment, Yeshen Lan’s figure slowly dissipated, causing green clothes to pounce on nothing.

The smile on green shirt’s face instantly froze. She reached out and touched a drop of liquid on her left cheek, her eyes showing her dissatisfaction.

“Divine mist! Divine mist! Divine mist! Don’t bully green shirt, come out quickly!”

However, night God Lan’s figure still did not appear.

At this moment, for some reason, Lu Yi felt very uneasy.

She was a nature Faerie, and just now, she had felt an emotion from night God LAN.

It was like a farewell, full of reluctance, full of nostalgia, but also full of relief ...

“Divine mist! Divine mist! Divine mist!”

“Divine mist! Divine mist! Divine mist!”

At this moment, green shirt flapped her wings and started to scurry around the dark forest, anxiously calling out night God Lan's name ...

However, due to the unstable life force fluctuations, Yeshe LAN had already been forced out of the game by the 'war life detection system'.

The gaming chamber slowly opened.

It revealed night God Lan's pale face.

"Ahem ... Ahem ..."

A sense of weakness appeared once again, and he couldn't help but vomit blood. At this moment, Yeshe LAN knew that she couldn't hold on any longer.

His vision gradually blurred, and he seemed to hear his own heartbeat.

It seemed so weak, as if it would stop at any moment ...

So tired ...

His thoughts were slowly soaked by the darkness at this moment. He vaguely heard the sound of the door opening and messy footsteps ...

There was also the sound of an ambulance siren ...

.....

The moment Ye Shen LAN was sent to the emergency room, the theme song evaluation on the official website finally began.

One by one, carefully composed songs were posted on the main page of the war, allowing players to choose and vote.

In just half an hour, the votes for the theme song were pulled apart.

One of the songs, "butterfly Fly," stood out and gained an absolute advantage with three times the votes in half an hour.

A large number of players clicked on the music video out of curiosity and were attracted to it without exception.

In the image, a young man stood in the middle of an empty forest, singing in high spirits. Dancing green elves decorated the image, and under the light green light, the forest was dreamlike and colorful, full of vitality.

He really wanted to turn into a butterfly and fly high with the wind.

I just want to meet you as soon as possible.

She put her worries aside.

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There was no more time to waste.

What would happen in this clear sky?

Even if he had to face the unknown tomorrow, he still had to take the risk.

Behind the infinitely extending dream, crossing through the cold and heartless world.

If he didn't want to lose to him, he believed that it would never stop.

Even if he encountered some difficulties occasionally, he would definitely be able to turn danger into safety.

Like a butterfly spreading its wings, he flew in the breeze.

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The players were immersed in night God Lan's singing.

Looking at the smiling man on the screen, no one would have thought that this song was composed at the last moment of his life and that he had used his last moments to film this MV.

Just as the song said, there was not much time left ...

The song was full of exaggeration, making the players imagine a butterfly facing a storm and a harsh environment, flapping its wings against the wind.

Within a short period of time, the song had an absolute advantage over the theme song of the competition, and it had become the most popular topic on the Asia server forum today. Countless players from other servers had come to watch out of curiosity.

The Asian server players seemed to have seen the birth of the champion. They were all calling for the creators to come out and talk about their own creation process.

However, Yeshen LAN would not be able to see any of this ...

In the White Ward, the beeping sound of the instrument was slow and rhythmical. On the bed, Yeshen Lan's weak breathing was like a candle in the wind, as if it would be extinguished at any time.

At this moment, his assistant, Matsumoto, was standing beside the bed, looking at Yeshen LAN, who had her eyes tightly shut, with an extremely complicated expression.

According to the doctor, Yeshen LAN wouldn't be able to make it through the night. No resuscitation would be effective, and they could only wait for death to arrive.

A month's pursuit and hard work was about to bear fruit ... But he couldn't see Yeshen LAN, who was lying on the hospital bed.

At this moment, Matsumoto wished he could shake yashen LAN awake and tell her that he had succeeded, that he had won the championship.

Even Matsumoto felt indignant on behalf of yashen LAN for not having the person she had been chasing after to witness her dream when it was about to be achieved.

At this moment, the izakaya boss appeared beside matsuyoshi. He glanced at yashen LAN on the bed, a complicated expression on his face.”

“I’ve already invited the best medical team. I hope they can make it in time!”

“Boss, I’ve just sent the report of Yeshen Lan’s physical condition to the medical team over there. They said that there’s nothing they can do and that they won’t come!” Matsumoto shook his head.

Hearing this, the izakaya owner was silent for a moment before sighing.”

“Did I do something wrong?”

“That’s right, he’s very grateful to you for letting him leave in his favorite way. ”

“Sigh~!” The owner of the izakaya sighed again. After taking a deep look at yashen LAN, who was lying on the hospital bed, he silently turned and left.

The ward fell into silence again ...

At this moment, Yeshen LAN opened her eyes slightly.

Seeing this, Matsumoto quickly stepped forward.

“Has it started?” A weak voice was squeezed out from her mouth. At this moment, even speaking seemed to be so painful for the current Yeshen LAN.

“It’s starting, you’ve succeeded, you’re first!” Matsumoto quickly replied.

Hearing this, night God LAN endured the pain and forced a smile on her face.

“Do you have anything to say?” Matsumoto couldn’t help but ask when he saw yashen LAN in such a state.

“Let me ... Have ... One last ... Moment of peace.”

When Matsumoto heard this, he nodded and walked out of the ward, closing the door behind him.

Standing in the corridor, Matsumoto couldn’t help but take out a cigarette. He lit it up and took a deep puff. His eyes seemed to have turned red from the smoke ...

Under the night sky, the lights were not turned on in the quiet Ward, and life was slipping away little by little.

However, Ye Shen LAN had already prepared herself for all of this. He was already very satisfied to leave in such a way.

Green shirt ... I really want to be your friend ... What a pity ...

At that moment, Yeshen LAN closed her eyes, her mouth slightly opened, then closed again.

The familiar scene, the familiar melody, and the familiar lyrics appeared in his mind. He sang silently ...

She really wanted to turn into a butterfly and fly high with the wind ...

His life’s journey had come to an end. At the last moment before death, night God LAN seemed to have returned to that quiet forest again, and saw the green butterfly elf flapping its wings at her ...