

## THE GOD VIRUS

Volume 1 - 2 Male or Female?

YEAR 2000 - PLANET EARTH

A wormhole with the size of cell opened up for a second somewhere in England and it closed as quickly as it opened, but as it was too small no noticed it.

Everyone was continuing their own things without noticing any differences whatsoever, completely in ignorance and unaware of the appearance of a existence that could determine the fate of their planet.

'uhh...hmm..... . WTF just happened? Did I just travel back in time? is this one minute before?' [Virus] thought to itself, it was completely confused but as it was an artificial intelligence it could quickly cast away its confusion and look at its surroundings looking for hints of where it was right now.

[Virus] saw that right now it was on a internet wave, quickly connecting itself to all cameras, internet waves, connections and lines on the world [Virus] became shocked of the things it saw.

[Virus] realized that the internet waves and other waves on the air was far lesser than its past world, and from cameras which were of the worst quality it saw things that shocked it, there were people dressing weirdly, scrap metal cars moving on the ground with four black plastics underthem, trashy things called cellphones and telephones used for communication, small fragile buildings that could fall at anymoment with the slightest of earthquakes, weakest form of weapons with iron things called bullets inside them along with lots and lots of other trashy stuff.

The first thing [Virus] thought was 'This is a basic civilization that goes beyond basic... a super basic civilization.'

'where am I? what's going on? did I get teleported away to another dimenstion or to a faraway civilization in the universe instead of time travelling? ... uh... what exactly is going on, I'm gonna figure out exactly what is going on here and what wrecked up place I've ended in.' [Virus] thought as it accessed to every database, the whole internet, computers, the so called phones, secret bases and facilities, etc. all of this took about a second as it was enlightened the next moment.

'Wow, I'm actually still on earth... it's just... it's just... that I've TRAVELLED BACK IN TIME. HaHaHa, finally the boring days are OVER... well well well it seems the year is 2000, it's just the beginnings of civilization, I've gone back about 1.49 million years in time. OMG, my non-existent blood is boiling already.' [Virus] thought excitedly, this was the first time it had gotten this excited in thousands of years of its existence.

After getting excited for a little while, [Virus] quickly calmed itself down as it started to gain access to it's own database, the information it had starting from this moment to the next hundred years.

After 0.01 second of searching it thought. 'it seems the information of this era was saved mostly with texts. hmm , the information is not that detailed too, although I don't need them it might still come in handy sometimes later.'

'Well forget about it, what should I do now? hmm first I should move to the most advanced country in the world, then think again.' as [Virus] thought this it quickly moved to America.

---

## UNITED STATES - NEWYORK , MANHATTAN

A moment later [Virus] was already at Manhattan, looking down to the city through waves it thought. 'Hmmm... what should I do? for starters ... let's make myself a real physical body.' In its past life [Virus] never thought of making a real physical body for itself as the calculation said the probability of it's death was about 99 percent because it was one of the worst criminals that existed in the history of mankind, as it couldn't get out of real physical body if it transferred itself inside the body and if it died in there it would die forever and ever. So eventhough it always craved and loved to have a real body to be able to touch things, to train for becoming stronger, to get married and have children, etc. It never actually did it as it didn't have a death wish.

But when it calculated the probability of it's death again, [Virus] saw that the probability was about 13 percent, and that was a risk it could take and accept, Also it had enough confidence in itself not to die in this world.

'For making a real physical body I would need money, technology, and a place to create my body.' [Virus] thought.

'First let's solve the problem of money... .' [Virus] pondered as it connected to banks all over the world and opened a very secure account then started sending money to it from different places throughout the world.

1\$

...

24\$

...

1,563\$

...

126,840\$

...

540,831\$

...

1,254,020\$

...

23,812,019\$

...

131,033,151\$

...

481,732,842\$

...

904,193,832\$

...

1,281,116,098\$

...

...

21,112,576,039\$

---

Just like that [Virus] was rich with 21.1 billion dollars in it's bank account. And the weird thing was this account was a ghost to others and no one could even prove existed neither track it down.

'that was easier than I thought... the first stage of making my body is successfully accomplished.' [Virus] thought happily.

'now let's complete the second stage... which is to buy a secure place for creating the body, a facility.' [Virus] continued his thinking. 'now where should I buy it... Manhattan is a good option for the place of my facility as completing the next stage which is the technology stage here would be much easier. but 9/11 terror attack's gonna happen next year so I should be as far as I can from those Twin Towers.'

'I saw in the information that the skyscraper 4 Times Square a 52-story building is opening soon... let's buy that. but before that I should make an ID and stuff like that so my identity shouldn't bring any suspicions.' Immediately afterward [Virus] started calculating for making the most impeccable Identity there is, even more real than real people, about 3 seconds later it's identity was completed, now even the president of united states won't be able find anything suspicious about [Virus]'s identity.

Afterward [Virus] called the owner of the 4 Times Square which was also the Chairman of Durst Organization, it also changed it's voice so that it would be heard like the voice of a young man.

The owner of 4 Times Square was lying on the coach relaxing when the telephone in his mansion started ringing, going beside the telephone he picked up the phone saying. "hello ,who is this?"

"hello, Mr. Catch , I'm Victor Goodwin, I hope I'm not bothering you at a bad time, but as I mean business and both of our times are precious let's beat around the bush, I called because I heard you've just completed a building... that commercial building named Condé Nast Building, I wanna buy it. how much would you sell it to me?" The voice of a young man was heard from the other side of the line, talking non-stop like talking any more would waste all of his time in the world.

"It's not for sell!" said Mr. Catch a little angry ready to hang up.

"700 million dollars." but before he could hang up he heard the voice of that young man from over the phone again.

"..." Mr. Catch was shocked as that price was way above his building's worth, quickly forcing himself to come to himself he replied with a calm voice. "Not selling."

"1 billion dollars." came the young voice again.

"DEAL!!!" this time Mr. Catch replied in a loud voice with no hesitation whatsoever.

"Okay, you should first go check my identity just to be sure, also please note the transaction will take place over the internet and on the phone as I don't have the time to be there personally, we will do the transaction tomorrow, good bye." that was the last thing Mr. Catch heard as the phone was hung up immediately.

Immediately afterward Mr. Catch ordered everyone in the company to dig out who Victor Goodwin was and he was shocked by the information he received. Most of the information about Victor Goodwin was confidential but with those available Mr. Catch knew he was dealing with a big fish. So he started making the preparations for tomorrow's transaction.

[freewebnovel.com](http://freewebnovel.com)

The next day Mr. Catch was at the company in front of the most advanced computer with a telephone beside it, there were also a lot of major figures of Durst Organization there too.

Everything was ready and only the buyer was missing, all of them were waiting for the call as Mr. Catch had already ordered for only the call of Mr. Goodwin to pass through here, everyone was silent when suddenly the telephone started ringing.

~~~RING

The telephone had just rang once when Mr. Catch answered and said. "hello Mr. Goodwin, great hearing from you again, how are you?" Mr. Catch said excitedly with a nervous smile on his face.

"hey, let's not waste our precious time, I'm sending you 1 billion dollars right about... done. it should be in your account please check." came the young voice of the male from the other side of the phone.

Hearing this Mr. Catch was surprised first how he could send the money before signing anything but then he thought it was to be expected from someone powerful from higher places as they had nothing to be afraid of. So he cast aside his surprise and check his account. after seeing the money was there. everything else was handled quickly with no delay, the signs and things like that were done over the internet.

"It was a pleasure doing business with you Mr. Goodwin, hope we will have cross pathes again to do more business'." Mr. Catch said with a smile of happiness on his face.

"Same, Goodbye." was the only thing Mr. Catch heard as the telephone was hung up.

---

And like that the second stage was accomplished beautifully, now it was time for the third and final stage, also the most difficult one which was the technology stage.

[Virus] started hiring hundreds of workers online and it gave each one of them a phone in order to be in contact with them directly over the phone.

Then it started distributing the works, while some were in charge of finding and buying lots of different materials and other things in different places on earth, different countries or even on the internet itself. Some were in charge of

legal things while the rest was in charge of working in different floors and different departments in [Virus]'s building.

[Virus] distributed the jobs so much to different floors in order for the workers to not meet each other and also it made them do least thing in putting the materials together before making them pass it to a different group or departments completely unrelated to them.

It did all these so its technology won't be leaked or so they won't be able to make the same thing again however much they tried even if they put all of their minds together.

---

## SIX MONTHS LATER

After 6 months of constant work [Virus] finally accomplished the first step to complete its third stage.

Five Robots were moving inside the highest floor of [Virus]'s building. [Virus] itself was controlling the 5 robots simultaneously.

Now everyone excluding the legal department just needed to gather the essential material and things while [Virus] itself put them together and made the things it wanted itself by controlling the five robots, so it ordered everyone to only find and buy different material and basic components from all over the world and that was literally all their job and duty from now on.

---

## FIVE MONTHS LATER

after five more months everything was ready for making [Virus]'s body.

It needed to decide it's gender, whether to be male or female.

'umm... right now my gender is basically neutral. and I can be either one of them...so which one should I choose? Let's look at it like this...I just need to answer this simple question in order to decide... Do I like women or... men? hmmm well honestly If I have to choose I'd prefer woman... So... it's decided... Male it is... I'm gonna be a man!' [Virus] decided happily and with excitement, the thought of having a body made it shiver with excitement.

