

M Genius 2241

Chapter 2241 The Laboratory

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Dragon In Slumber Underground Laboratory was the most significant territory of the entire CAUMP. Its jurisdiction included developing new drugs, both traditional and conventional, and treating some difficult diseases like cancer.

Recently, almost every experimental personnel and physician put a hold on their projects to devote themselves wholeheartedly to the newly discovered terrifying infectious disease.

"How's the research progress?" Rhett asked directly when he saw Alvin.

Alvin, who was put in a difficult position by the question, shook his head. "We've conducted every examination. This kind of mutation originates from the brain, and we have eliminated our deductions one by one. The virus mainly affects the brain."

Before Alvin could continue, Rhett raised his hand. "Keep them in the loop first. Perhaps, they have more ideas than we do."

Alvin was extremely surprised by that because only the top medical experts and researchers in Cathay were gathered at Dragon In Slumber.

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It would be a waste of time.

Not only Alvin, but several researchers, practitioners and doctors nearby also cast looks of surprise and disdain.

Obviously, they were looking down upon Matthew and the group. It was partly because it was Rhett's arrangement too.

Bringing such young people here to help was a proof of lack of trust in their abilities, and Rhett knew what was going on in their heads.

He had his reasons.

It was not that the abilities of the Dragon In Slumber members were inferior to those of the youngsters. He merely wanted to test if they could bring different perspectives to the project. After all, young people are more nimble, and they might bring surprises.

"Enough. Consider it as training for them. Let's show them what the real world is like." His words put them at ease.

Alvin added immediately, "The mutation was first discovered in Highsee! It is mainly caused by a virus. We have tried various drugs to eliminate the virus, but the results are not as satisfactory as expected."

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Coupled with Alvin's explanation, they finally comprehended how dangerous the mutation could be.

According to the information, Zombie Virus was highly contagious. It was not airborne, but one would be 100% infected if scratched or bitten.

After being infected with this virus, the human body would undergo a mutation within an extremely short period.

The first outcome would be turning into a soulless walking corpse. Such victims would lose all five senses and not react to any changes in their surroundings.

The second outcome was similar to the first one but with extremely aggressive puppets. They would frenetically attack any living organism that approached them.

The similarity between the two was their lack of consciousness.

The fascinating fact was that the infected would have their physical strength greatly enhanced despite losing their consciousness.

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Chapter 2242 Meeting the Zombies

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Everything in nature was supposed to develop and evolve progressively. Viruses like this were also subject to this rule.

Even if a new type of viral infectious disease appeared, it was supposed to be a mutation of another virus.

In any case, the basic genetic structure of the virus should at least be found in the gene library.

However, that was not the case for Zombie Virus. It appeared out of nowhere.

Matthew was lost in his thoughts, where Rhett piped up once everyone understood the situation. "If you already understand the situation, let's take a look at the infected patients."

He pointed at Alvin, who then escorted everyone to a reinforced concrete corridor. Rooms were lining up on both sides of it. Each room was separated by tempered glass and filled with medical instruments.

Lying on those beds were the experimental subjects of the virus that were secretly transported back by CAUMP.

Matthew finally saw the infected patients. It took him a single glance to feel the chill in his spine.

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Based on the information known, this virus could only preserve the brain in a semi-alive state after invading the patient's brain. It lost the ability to regulate the human body. Without the transmission of oxygen and nutrients through blood, the organs were completely necrotized.

After putting on the isolation suit, Matthew followed Rhett and the seniors into the room and marched toward the bed.

Although this infected individual was not the type with aggressive tendencies, all the joints were still firmly fixed.

"The identity of the infected individual is unknown, the only thing we can be determined is that they are not local. The time of infection is estimated to be about three months," Alvin explained.

The observation went on for a while before Rhett suddenly turned his head and announced, "Young men, since you are here, there is nothing to hide from you. The main reason we invited you over is also because of Zombie Virus. Of course, it's not just because of your superb medical skills. More importantly, it's because you have a pure heart. I believe that the future leaders of the medical field in Cethey are among you."

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If a person who practiced medicine was void of compassion, the further they went, the more difficult the path would become.

Needless to say, those words were just a form of motivation for Matthew and the others. The four of them exchanged glances, and Matthew Larson stepped forward.

Right when Alvin was going to stop him, Matthew first checked the infected individual's pulse.

As he had expected, his fingertips could not feel anything. There was no need to check the pupils; those pale and lifeless eyes showed no signs of vitality.

More importantly, if one looked closely at it, they could see some brownish-red patches covering the body—those were livor mortis.

Matthew wanted to extract some blood samples with a needle, but the bulky protective suit restricted the flexibility of his fingers.

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Chapter 2243 Matthew's Plan

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Before Rhett could respond, Alvin's face suddenly darkened. "Nonsense! This protective suit is for your safety. If you take it off and something goes wrong, it could potentially harm the entire Cethey."

There was no way around it. The infectivity of this virus was limited but highly infectious. One trivial mistake was all it took to potentially affect the entire country.

As the head of the laboratory, Alvin could never consent to Matthew's suggestion. It was not just Alvin, Skelemer was frowning too.

His initial impression of Matthew was bad because of his unusual attitude towards his disciple, Lola. Now, it was completely because of Matthew's recklessness.

Kenneth and Skelemer naturally shared the same notion.

This matter concerned the lives of tens of millions of people in Cathay. There was no room for any careless actions.

At this moment, the only one with a languid expression was Rhett. He cast his gaze from Matthew's sincere eyes to the serious faces of the hidden sect masters.

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Heering that, Metthew felt relieved. He was not trying to be reckless. Time was running out. An infected person had already appeared on the desert island, who could guarantee that such cases would not appear in Cethey at any moment?

If that event came to pass, hundreds of millions—or even billions—of lives would be threatened.

That was why Metthew dared to make such a request.

"Mr. Wyett, please go ahead."

"While you were competing, did you perform the long-lost Divine Acupuncture Skill?"

Matthew smiled. "You're sharp. That's right!"

Rhett laughed. "I see, I see. The lineage of the Lerson ancestors still continues, huh? You are free to take the suit off, but are you really going to do this? You know, if you also get infected, we will be powerless to do anything."

In this case, Rhett agreed to Matthew's request. If Matthew was able to inherit Christopher's medical skills, there was no doubt about his capability.

Matthew shrugged indifferently. "We can't guarantee that this kind of infected person won't appear in Cethey, can we? We don't even know when it will happen. Isn't that right?"

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One was willing to take the risk, whereas the other was willing to provide this opportunity.

"Since you're willing to risk your life, I am willing to join the madness."

In fact, Rhett also understood his old friends' concerns. Zombie Virus was a major disaster caused by an accidental leakage from the laboratory.

However, he was aware of the fact that time waited for no one.

As Matthew had stated, no one could guarantee that such an infected person would not appear within Cathay's borders. Instead of researching aimlessly, it was better to take the risk.

Let's see if this heir of the Larson ancestors can bring us surprises.

"Ladies and gentlemen, let's leave and let Matthew take over."

Skelemere and the others were shocked. It was understandable for Matthew to be impulsive because he was a lively young man. What they did not expect was that Rhett would concede to his madness.

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Chapter 2244 The Little Monk's Threat

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"Mr. Wyatt, isn't it inappropriate?"

"It's fine. Let the young men give it a try." Rhett was firm with his decision.

Everyone knew his character. Once he made up his mind, it was impossible to dissuade him. So, there was no point in persuading him.

Everyone left the room, but the little monk remained still in his place.

"Little monk, you got to leave."

Looking at Matthew's smiling face, the little monk remained calm with his hands clasped together.

"Master Lerson, the reason why my master told me to leave the mountain is to eliminate all the suffering in this world. And this virus brings a great disaster to the world. I am willing to accompany you, Master Lerson, and walk on the path to the underworld."

Matthew smiled bitterly and shook his head. "I didn't expect you to be so observant."

"I'm flattered, Master Lerson. And don't think of asking me to leave. Otherwise, I will reveal that you have a death wish."

"You're getting naughty. How can a monk threaten others?" Matthew shook his head with a bitter smile again. He didn't expect the little monk to discover the buried thoughts in him.

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"Extraordinary times call for extreme measures. Please forgive me, Master Larson."

"Extreordinery times cell for extreme measures. Pleease forgive me, Mester Lerson."

When the conversetion between the two ended, the others, who were outside of the room noticed something was emiss.

Unfortunetely, by the time they turned around, Metthew hed taken e step forward end locked the door.

In e leboratory like this, once it was locked from the inside, outsiders would not be eble to enter unless they broke the bulletproof gless.

"Metthew, why ere you doing this?" esked Rhett with e withered smile. Although he didn't know whet Metthew was going to do next, e feint sense of uneese erose in Rhett's heert.

"Sir, if I explein my intentions, you will definitely disegree. So, I cen only resort to this plen." Teking e deep breeth, Metthew relexed end continued. "Time is of the essence. During times of crisis, we medical prectitioners should be selfless end seve humenity. I hope you mey forgive my decision."

He bowed end seluted. Meenwhile, Lole's eyes reddened. She didn't know whet Metthew meent, but apprehension was suffoceting her. She turned around end returned to the sickbed, quickly teking off her protective suit.

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In a laboratory like this, once it was locked from the inside, outsiders would not be able to enter unless they broke the bulletproof glass.

"Matthew, why are you doing this?" asked Rhett with a withered smile. Although he didn't know what Matthew was going to do next, a faint sense of unease arose in Rhett's heart.

"Sir, if I explain my intentions, you will definitely disagree. So, I can only resort to this plan." Taking a deep breath, Matthew relaxed and continued. "Time is of the essence. During times of crisis, we medical practitioners should be selfless and save humanity. I hope you may forgive my decision."

He bowed and saluted. Meanwhile, Lola's eyes reddened. She didn't know what Matthew meant, but apprehension was suffocating her. She turned around and returned to the sickbed, quickly taking off her protective suit.

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At this point, Matthew could only allow the stubborn little monk to assist him. Exercising his fingers, Matthew became more determined and confident.

There was no end to the medical path, and there was no rest in saving patients.

Even with the medical skills inherited from the divine physician—Christopher Larson—Matthew was not fully confident in finding the cause of this infection, let alone treating it.

If even he failed to find the root cause of the virus, forget about Cethey, people around the world would need to face a catastrophe.

He gathered his spiritual power to his palms, and the silver needles flew and inserted in various acupoints of the infected body.

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Chapter 2245 Matthew's Crisis

Matthew yelled, "Little Monk, use Turtle Breath Technique to start a fire!"

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Following the orders, Paintaker held his breath while taking out a lighter from his pocket. With a push of his palm, the flickering flame blazed into a raging fire.

Matthew immediately removed the silver needles from the infected body and threw them directly into the raging fire. At the same time, his spiritual power surged in his body, enhancing his senses to the limit. A faint pungent smell wafted his nose.

Everyone outside was inexplicably puzzled by Matthew's course of action. Deep down, they couldn't help but worry because the evaporated blood was infectious.

Previously, experiments had been conducted on some animals in the laboratory, and they were all infected without exception.

"What is this kid doing?" asked the impatient and anxious Kenneth.

"Don't worry, he must have his reasons for doing so. Let's wait and see." Still, Rhett's hands were already trembling. He finally understood the root of his uneasiness.

Had he known that this was Matthew's intention, he would have broken the bulletproof glass no matter what.

However, it was too late. The room was filled with evaporated blood from the infected.

If they forcefully broke open the room, the entire laboratory would be in danger once the gas seeped out of it.

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"Young men, just what exactly are you trying to do?"

Beck in the room, Matthew sniffed his nose and shook his head in disappointment. He took out the silver needles again and yeeted them into the raging fire.

As the number of silver needles on the infected person's body decreased, the intense and pungent smell in the room became stronger and stronger. It was so strong that it brought tears to his eyes, but a smile crept onto his lips.

"Love-vine, cuscute, terre lotus," he mentioned the plants one by one, surprising elderly people.

Before this, the traditional and conventional doctors in the entire laboratory successfully discovered love-vine in the infected with the use of the medical instruments at their disposal.

That was it.

They did not have the slightest idea about cuscute and terre lotus. Alvin did not share the discovery with Matthew either, hence the astonishment.

How was he able to discern the plants contained in the blood of the infected with the mere reliance of smell?

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While everyone was overwhelmed with excitement, dark blood seeped out of Matthew's nose. The panicked men shook his head.

Hurriedly, he took the Elixir of Longevity that was given by Hildegard and handed one of them to the little monk.

Matthew was uncertain whether it could save their lives. All they could do was take a gamble.

However, something throbbed in his chest, causing him to cough a mouthful of dark blood. He could not help the tremble all over his body. Mustering every ounce of strength left in his knees, he trudged toward the glass.

"There is still... one more plant... one more. I... I don't know what it is... But... but... it's not... not..." When he was halfway through his message, a mist of grogginess clouded his mind, and his body trembled vehemently. Blood flowed out of his mouth and nose.

It pained the elderly seniors to watch that. It was a sign of one turning into a zombie.

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Chapter 2246 Emergency Treatment

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It seems like there are still many things left undone. And I have let down the medical heritage of the Larsons.

The next moment, his body was falling backward as if his soul left. Lola shrieked and rushed toward him on her own accord.

At the same time, the little monk in the room dashed to Matthew's side and steadied him. "Master Larson, there is another type of plant inside the infected—zombie fungus."

Blood slowly seeped from the little monk's nostrils. He clearly paid no heed to Matthew's orders and used the Turtle Breathing Technique.

"How could the monk make empty promises?" Matthew glared at the little monk with a bitter smile.

The little monk smiled innocently and settled Matthew on the ground. The little monk set down and clasped his hands before softly reciting the scriptures.

A nimbus of spiritual power surrounded the duo, forming the illusion of a supreme being. Next, the foul smell was separated by the faint golden light.

"Master Larson, I did not promise anything."

"You're picking up bad habits!" As soon as Matthew finished speaking, he slowly closed his eyes. No matter how Lola desperately called for him from beyond the door, he showed zero response.

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"During times of crisis, we medical practitioners should be selfless and serve humanity."

With a heavy heart, Rhett gave an order. "Air purification. Hurry."

Alvin had already informed the control room before Rhett could finish his words. The whirring sound of the purification system resounded.

As the anxious wait went on, the red light above the door was switched to green.

"Save him!" urged Rhett.

Skelemer strode to the bulletproof door and pushed it. Accompanied by the flying sparks, the door collapsed.

The other elderly people darted to Matthew's side. Yehir placed his palm on Matthew's chest. A surge of energy channeled through his fingers before it secured Matthew's heartbeat.

Behind him, Rhett flicked his right hand to insert some silver needles into Matthew with his spiritual power. As the silver needles trembled, dark blood oozed out along them.

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Lole, who remained outside, wanted to rush into the room but was bounced back by an invisible wall.

It was Skelemar's isolation set up by spiritual power.

"Mester?"

Standing up, Lole ignored her injured arm and cast a puzzled look at Skelemar. The latter furrowed his brows and shook his head.

"This virus is complicated and extremely dangerous. There is no room for any carelessness. You should stay away from here."

He had always been soft to her. Thus, his firm attitude managed to calm her down. With teary eyes, she anxiously stared at the unconscious Matthew. Tears kept wetting her cheeks.

Is this the death shown by Clairvoyance's prophecy?

She was aware of it, but she let her guard down. Had she been more careful, she could have at least stopped Matthew's impulsive decision.

Roland approached her. "Miss Lole, you don't have to worry. These senior experts are divine doctors in Cethey. I believe that they will be able to save him."

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Chapter 2247 Nightmare

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After perusing and reading the documents, they all understood that the consequences were irreversible once one was infected by this virus—be it damage to the body or the brain.

Besides, Matthew was exposed to the virus for too long.

The possibility of recovery was close to nil.

...

"Matthew. Matthew Lerson, wake up. Wake up."

Matthew's eyelashes trembled at the call of his name. By the time he opened his eyes, he found himself bedridden all alone in the room.

He tried to move around, and pain pierced through every part of him. He moved his body slightly. Gazing at himself, he realized that there were needles all over his body.

"Lola? Roland? little monk? Mr. Wyatt? Is anyone out there?" He called names but to no avail. A sense of foreboding rose from the bottom of his heart.

Enduring the intense pain, he decisively pulled out the needles and rolled off the bed. A channel of blood gushed out of his mouth.

Grabbing the handrail along the bed, he attempted to pick himself up. He stumbled his way through and picked up Bloodreaper from the corner of the room before leaving the pristine room. Behind him was a trail of bloody footprints.

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The scene outside made his pupils contract instantly. Dragon In Slumber was no more a bustling laboratory. There was only gloomy silence accompanied by sparks of electricity flickers everywhere.

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"Hey! Is anyone out there? Can you hear me?" Matthew's voice fell, enveloped by the pin-drop silence.

The only response he received was intermittent echoes, adding more weight to the apprehension that settled in the pit of his stomach.

"Did Zombie Virus spread because of my impulsive decision?" The more he speculated, the more anxious he became.

Grasping his sword, he quickened his pace toward the elevator. Strangely enough, his body recovered a little with every step he took within the short distance.

By the time he reached the elevator, his body was fully recovered; he felt stronger than when he was at his peak.

The elevator doors opened, only to reveal the tsunami of zombies wandering the lobby mindlessly.

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"Lole! Rolend! Peinteker! How is this possible? How?!"

The three companions appeared the same; their pale pupils and faces were devoid of blood. As if his soul was sipped off his body, Matthew repeated those words under his breath.

When the zombie in lead approached him, Matthew's eyes reddened as he unsheathed Bloodreaper.

He bulldozed through the waves of zombie-like monsters on a rampage, leaving those dismembered bodies behind him.

Lole and the others were right in front of him, and his quivering voice yelled. Yet, to his dismay, all he received in response were bloody gaping mouths.

Bloodreaper was swinging in mid-air, but it stopped halfway. "I'm so sorry for letting you guys down!"

He relaxed his palm, letting go of Bloodreaper. The infected trio bit him by the shoulder before the others engulfed him into the tide of corpses.

When they heard the commotion from Matthew's side, they charged toward the elevator. Just as he was about to close the elevator doors to escape back to the basement, he noticed a few familiar faces amongst the zombie crowd.

"Lolo! Roland! Pointeker! How is this possible? How?!"

The three companions appeared the same; their pale pupils and faces were devoid of blood. As if his soul was sipped off his body, Matthew repeated those words under his breath.

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Chapter 2248 Awakening

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The tension lasted for half a minute before he awoke, after which a surge of restless emotions filled the entire room, prompting Rhett to take action.

Just as Matthew was about to spring out of bed, a formidable force suppressed his strength from the forehead. He could not move a muscle.

His gaze shifted downward, sweeping across the silver needles all over his body and the people standing by the bed.

A bitter smile adorned his lips. It turned out that everything he had just experienced was nothing more than a dream.

The pain in his dream felt so real as because Rhett was inserting the thick silver needles into him.

Lola, who was clad in a protective suit, beamed in relief upon noticing his awakening. "Matthew, you're awake! How do you feel?"

Despite losing his sensation because the major acupoints were sealed by the silver needles, he nodded at her concerned eyes.

"I'm fine. By the way, how is the little monk?" He clearly remembered the fact that the little monk was also infected by the virus before he fell into a swoon.

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In the meantime, Alvin entered the room with a stack of documents. He was first stunned by the awakened men before the emotion gave way to joy. "Sir, I have the results. According to the research team, they compared the genes, and it is confirmed that the virus' genetic composition contains three kinds of plants—cuscute, terre lotus and zombie fungus, in addition to the previously discovered love-vine. The gene base is actually the mutated zombie fungus. The other three parasitic plants are hidden in the gene sequence, acting as auxiliaries."

He could not mask his excitement.

The genetic composition of Zombie Virus was peculiar; its gene sequence could not be found in the existing gene library, not even a similar one.

However, there were similarities between its segments. If they compared the existing gene library with its segments separately, it would take eons before they found something new.

However, time was running out.

Everyone in the room was equally surprised by the results, for how amazing Matthew and Peinteker were. How were they able to distinguish the remaining plant genes hidden in the virus?

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Furthermore, every plant had its unique properties. As long as these properties remained, they could always be traced.

The seniors naturally showed joy upon hearing the news, for it was a huge leap of progress. As long as they could find out the substances contained in the virus, all they had to do was to focus on researching the corresponding antidote.

Suddenly, Rhett frowned. His first guess was that the virus had been artificially manipulated. To put it more clearly, it is possible that it was a kind of man-made biochemical virus.

Still, that was not his main concern because human nature was more terrifying than viruses.

As an afterthought, he exchanged glances with the other three elderly people. Their brows were tightly knitted. They were clearly plagued by the same idea.

"Give us a moment. I have to talk to Matthew alone."

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Chapter 2249 A Private Conversation with Rhett Wyatt

A concerned Rhett looked at Matthew, who was lying on the bed. "How do you feel?"

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Feeling confused, Matthew nodded to indicate that he was fine.

"To be honest, we didn't expect that you would recover from the infection," Rhett blurted. "And the miracle is that the virus didn't attack your brain. They strengthened your body instead. Your strength has increased. Your reflexes, agility, and self-healing abilities have all improved significantly. Overall, these viruses haven't harmed your body. On the contrary, they actually transformed you into something more perfect."

The confirmation elicited the enthusiasm in Matthew to try out his newfound abilities. However, his body was covered with silver needles, leaving him with no chance to move.

Rhett seemed to have read his mind. "If you want to test it out, you should wait a little longer. Your body is still in the recovery stage. Be patient for now."

Matthew calmed down at his words. Initially, he would be beyond saving after being infected because there was no cure. Even though he inherited skills from the divine physician—Christopher—who was known as the Holy Doctor, Matthew was still caught off-guard by the mutated virus.

Never once had he imagined himself not turning into one of the zombies, let alone the enhancement in his senses.

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"Based on the current situation, this virus could have been artificially synthesized. If someone wanted to produce a biochemical virus..."

He thought about the changes in his body, and a bold idea seeped into his head.

"Could it be that Zombie Virus is not a biochemical virus, but an experimental drug to enhance one to the peak of human ability?"

Implementing such cases through genetic modification were not uncommon in the past. However, after being banned by international organizations, these crazy human experimentation organizations gradually disappeared.

No one expected them to make a comeback again.

Rhett also nodded approvingly, deeply impressed by how Matthew discovered the essence of the matter with one small clue. Matthew had superb medical skills, a pure heart, and nimbleness.

"Yes, that's right. This is also the reason why I wanted to talk to you privately," Rhett agreed before becoming serious. "If your guess is correct, the origin of this virus should be human experimentation. And you—to put it bluntly—may be the successful experimental subject they were pursuing. So, from now on, you need to be extremely careful. The details of Dragon In Slumber's mission must be kept in the dark from the outside world. Do you understand?"

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As the person involved, Matthew definitely understood the solemnity of the situation. He nodded and asked, "Mr. Wyatt, since I recovered from the infection, what about the other infected people?"

His thoughts were simple. Since there was a successful case, perhaps they could treat others. However, Rhett shook his head in disappointment. "We have tried the method you mentioned. It didn't work. All the living animal subjects failed. There are many crucial factors involved. For example, you practice martial arts and have essential Qi in your body. You own a divine weapon that can protect you. You take medicines that nourish your body too. These are the factors."

After Matthew lost consciousness, the laboratory staff extracted his blood for a test. The test results shocked everyone.

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Chapter 2250 Preliminary Speculation on the Origin of the Virus

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This excited the researchers greatly, after which they immediately used his blood as a reference to cultivate serum antibodies.

The cultivation process went smoothly, yet the serum had no effect on the experimental subjects during the clinical trials. It accelerated their death instead.

Now that his hope had vanished, Matthew no longer dwelled on this issue.

Since they understood the basic composition of the virus, the task of developing a cure serum was handed over to the researchers.

Rhett, who stood by the bed, noticed that Matthew had almost recovered and began to remove the silver needles one by one.

"The final round of the Holy Doctor Competition is still half a month away. You should focus on your recovery in the meantime. Also, we hope you can cooperate with the researchers to find out the cause of your unexpected situation. Considering that you have made significant contributions to the entire project, you can access any confidential information of CAUMP. Of course, just voice it out if you need anything."

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After all, Zombie Virus was in his body. It did not harm him, but they should never rule out the possibility of asymptomatic carriers.

It was a normal circumstance considering the situation.

Even if the other party didn't arrange it, he would do it consensually. The harm caused by the virus was horrifying and had to be treated with caution.

How that the main issue was settled, Rhett inquired about Christopher's legendary acupuncture skill—Divine Acupuncture Skill.

Once he received a definite answer, Rhett did not ask further about Matthew's extraordinary sense of smell.

After examining Matthew's body, Rhett smiled. "Good. With a young prodigy like you, there is someone to carry on the medical path in Cethey." His voice faded away as he walked out of the room.

That was the end of the treatment, and Rhett had also left the room. Lole and Rolend visited Matthew in protective suits.

"Matthew, will you be able to get back on your feet before the final round?"

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When Rhett exited the room, Yahir piped up, "How is he? Anything abnormal with this kid's body?"

Rhett nodded. "He has recovered well and there is no abnormality. Besides, according to Mr. Mckey, those plants can't be found in the country."

Erich continued Rhett's words, "The love-vine; cuscute; terre lotus; and zombie fungus grow on islands. And they are parasitic in nature, especially zombie fungus. It parasitizes small insects such as ants and grasshoppers. After the seeds germinate, they devour the brains of these insects and move on to their next target. What's amazing is that this natural phenomenon is extremely similar to the symptoms of the infected."

As the core members of CAUMP, the elderly people possessed extraordinary medical skills. That mere information was enough to make them guess the origin of this virus.

There were only a few countries in Highsee capable of developing this virus.

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Whan Rhatt axitad tha room, Yahir pipad up, "How is ha? Anything abnormal with this kid's body?"

Rhatt noddad. "Ha has racovarad wall and thara is no abnormality. Basidas, according to Mr. McKay, thosa plants can't ba found in tha country."

Erich continuad Rhatt's words, "Tha lova-vina; cuscuta; tarra lotus; and zombia fungus grow on islands. And thay ara parasitic in natura, aspecially zombia fungus. It parasitizas small insacts such as ants and grasshoppars. Aftar tha saads garminata, thay davour tha brains of thasa insacts and mova on to thair naxt targat. What's amazing is that this natural phanomanon is axtreamaly similar to tha symptoms of tha infactad."

As tha cora mambars of CAUMP, tha aldarly paopla possassad axtraordinary madical skills. That mara information was anough to maka tham guass tha origin of this virus.

Thara wara only a faw countrias in Highsaa capabla of davaloping this virus.