

## THE GOD VIRUS

### Volume 3 - 111 The Contract 2

8.2. In case the contract is terminated, through any means including but not limited to being terminated by the government of the United States, etc (The whole Party B), or because of the contract being terminated naturally because of not following and abiding by any of the clauses, the government needs to pay fifteen percent of the whole capital of the country including but not limited to all of its organizations. This capital as the punishment of the termination of the contract needs to be paid fully in two months from the moment the contract is terminated. Only in case Party A terminates the contract by itself without any kind of justified reason, Party B doesn't need to pay the named price.

"Haha..." She couldn't help but laugh out loud out of crazed frustration at this point because this contract's terms mostly seemed like funny jokes to her, even though they weren't funny at all.

The CEO ugly just watched her laugh out loud with a chuckle of amusement, but he continued watching her in silence without interrupting.

9. The technology provided (Inferior in power and authority to the first eight clauses named above):

9.1. The technology provided by Party A will be all made by Party A itself and sold in unlimited amounts in the number Party B requests for by Party A.

9.2. The technology provided by Party A will be all sold in fifty percent of the actual price to Party B by Party A.

9.3. The technologies provided by Party A will need to be at least five years ahead of the current technology available on the market, and in case Party B wants any of the technologies available on the market, they can buy in mass

amounts in eighty percent of the market price for usage-only purposes and not for beneficial or market purposes.

10. The requirements for the contract to officially begin functioning:

10.1 In order for the contract to officially and lawfully begin working and functioning, it needs to be signed by all of the authorities and names in the list provided by the Party A under this clause. Also, everyone named in the list is considered to be part of Party B:

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After that there was a long list of names which ranged from the name of the president of the United States to the true heads and presidents of secret services such as FBI, CIA and others which were hidden or revealed to the common people, the Secretaries such as The Secretary of State and every other Secretary, other organizations, and even other powers who were controlling the country from behind the scenes were named on the list, some of them were the people which even the president himself didn't know existed.

11. Payment clause:

11.1. All of the payments need to be paid at the moment of purchase before receiving any goods from Party A.

12. Sign of contract:

12.1 Party B has only one week to sign this contract and notify Party A, as otherwise, the cooperation will no longer apply and the contract is useless.

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Reading the contract until clause twelve, the FBI beauty could no longer continue reading it as she was already shocked, amused, and angered beyond words.

So looking straight into the CEO ugly's eyes, she stated very coldly, "Why not just say we don't have any kind of intention on having this cooperation! I'm sure the terms in this contract is even funny to you."

Listening to his words calmly without any kind of interruption until she was finished, the CEO ugly only grinned as he replied, "Miss Garner, we have every intention of cooperating with the government, as otherwise, I wouldn't have wasted even a minute of my time on you."

Listening to his response just as she was about to shout in anger, suddenly, a thought went through her head which made a lot of sense to her as her eyes shone, "Oh... this must be the fake harsh contract... so that when I see the real contract, I would accept it with open arms, because it would be a lot less harsh and nothing compared to this. Good tactic Mr. Greg... you are truly a good CEO! You win, please show me the real contract now."

With a grin of amusement, in a very calm and relaxed manner, the CEO ugly replied back, he was truly feeling like laughing now because of this beauty's amused reaction to the contract, "Hehe, that's the real contract Miss Garner, I haven't employed any kind of tactics against you or the whole Party B. This is us coming to the government like an open book, stating everything we want... nothing less or more."

"Then what's with this contract and these terms? I mean... it can no longer be called a contract... because it even goes against the standards and laws of the contract itself! This is simply like creating tens of new laws in the country

for your own company's benefit, rather than a contract!!! Just what's the meaning of this?" She spoke with a voice which made it obvious that she was extremely angry as she raged.

But still in a completely relaxed state, the CEO ugly replied, "Well, those are our terms, but don't worry... most of those terms and clauses won't be ever used unless absolutely necessary... that's just us making sure of everything... just see it as something standard we do in order to make ourselves relieved so nothing bad would happen to us in the future in case something ever went wrong."

'Standard my ass!' She thought but didn't say it out loud because she didn't like to use those kinds of vulgar words, then she spoke, "You know the government won't be accepting these terms right? There is just no way even a mad person would accept this contract and these terms, now let's not talk about the government of the United States."

"Haha, you leave that decision to the government after they read this contract... and when they see this blueprint which is just a pre-cooperation gift from us to the government... after seeing this gift, they can decide if they want to reject or accept this contract..." The CEO ugly stated after putting a book which had hundreds of pages on the table.

"Sigh..." Finally feeling completely defeated by the CEO ugly's words, she calmed herself and asked something very obvious, trying to bring some sense into this mad CEO, "Okay, let's say by some miracle the President agrees to this contract which is entirely impossible... however let's just say it happens for now, BUT even then... this contract cannot be done, as it's not even in the Presidents powers and authority to decide or sign such a contract!"

"Hmm...Miss Garner... about this contract being possible or not... don't worry about that... because there are lots of things in America you are not aware of... also even if the President can't make this contract come true... there are

people on that list of names which can definitely make this contract happen... people who...Well, let's just stop there as sometimes, ignorance is bliss... so don't be worried at all about the possibility of contract, because it's definitely possible."The CEO ugly explained with a serious expression as he was finally finished.

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### Volume 3 - 112 The Library

"Can't I just see the chairman? I mean he would definitely provide us with better conditions..." Said the FBI beauty filled with annoyance and wonder as to how this meeting would have gone if the Chairman was here instead of the CEO.

"No you can't... oh and believe me when I say this... that the conditions would've been much worse and harsher if the Chairman was here." The CEO ugly stated with a smirk.

"Sigh... okay. Is there anything else?" She questioned, but at the same time she was thinking, 'All of the uglies in this company are evil!'

"Nope... that was all, good luck! Happy cooperation." Voiced the CEO ugly as he stood up and reached his out in order to shake hands.

"But, the contract is still not signed and I doubt it would be possible at all... so why are you acting like it has already happened?" She asked with a confused expression.

"Haha... let's say because I have confidence in my vision of the final decision the government would make." Taking his hand back, he explained with a short laugh.

"Okay... goodbye then, Mr. Greg." Saying her farewell, she began walking toward the door.

But just as she was about to open the door, she heard a voice from behind, stopping her in her tracks.

"Oh also, tell them to rest assured that even if they reject the contract... they wouldn't need to return that blueprint... because our company doesn't take back gifts... in addition... please notify them that we won't change any of the terms... not even in the slightest... so they either take it or leave it." The CEO ugly concluded before she left with a grin.

The FBI beauty who had stopped for a second promptly began moving again and left without uttering a single word further.

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## THE CULTIVATION MULTIVERSE OF QI - EARTH

Yesterday, after that punch by the golden beauty, the young man who received the punch seemed to have calmed down, even though his eyes were filled with even more hatred, nevertheless, everything passed calmly for at least that moment.

And just like that, a day filled with tranquility went by until it was the morning.

Right now, Virus was sleeping while the golden beauty was sitting in a corner, keeping everything under her watch in case something dangerous happened.

Normally, she could sleep just a normal person if she wanted, as that was another option Virus had added for her. And because of that, she very much desired to sleep beside her master in the same room last night. But, the thought of something unexpected happening had eventually kept her from doing that as she had been keeping watch throughout the whole night.

Finally, at this moment, Virus opened his eyelids and seeing the golden beauty still keeping watch, he said, "Good morning lil Belle, good job."

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Walking down from the stairs, they saw that at the main table, there were six plates of food ready.

Two were already emptied out while four were still full.

Seeing the food, Virus went and sat on one of the chairs, wanting to try the food, but the moment he ate one spoon from it, he couldn't help but say, "The food sucks here..."

Then putting his spoon down, he no longer tried eating more of it.

Afterward, the two walked out from the house, as they began walking around under the good atmosphere of this Earth which was very pure and natural, unlike the original earth.

When he began breathing in and out, Virus realized breathing here felt a lot more pleasurable to him, who had completely purified his body.

While he was enjoying his morning breathing while taking a walk, the golden beauty interrupted him by asking a question, "Master... what is the plan exactly?"

Hearing this, taking a deep breath with his eyes closed, Virus replied, "The plan will change according to the situation we are in, but the current one is to gain access to the location of the fruit by having a high position as a disciple in the sect..."

"I see..." As she understood a little and was about to continue with her words, she saw that in front of the house which was a little far away, that elder from yesterday was standing, as he yelled with a voice which easily traveled to their current place, "All of the volunteers need to be ready here in two minutes or you will be disqualified without any further evaluations."

"Master, let's go." The golden beauty uttered. Then, they walked toward the elder as they were soon there just like the rest of the four volunteers.

"Follow me." Without any delaying, the elder began walking as the six closely followed after him.

Twenty minutes later, they were standing in front of a building when the elder began talking, "This is the library of the Inferior Disciples, under normal circumstances, only Inferior or higher graded disciples are allowed entry to this place, but as a special situation related to the disciple recruitment, you five will be allowed entry to the first floor as candidates... come with me."

Listening to his words, the other five's eyes shone with excitement and promptly, they began going after the elder.

Virus and the golden beauty too followed after the elder when the elder stopped and added, "Other than volunteers, the rest aren't allowed entry, please wait outside, young miss."

Listening to this, the golden beauty looked at Virus who told her, "It's okay, nothing would happen to me... just wait outside till I return lil Belle."

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Entering the three-floor building, they saw another elder sitting behind a desk with his eyes closed at the entry, but that elder seemed to not react in any way to their arrival at all as they passed by him without any kind of obstruction.

Soon, lots of bookshelves were in their lines of sight when the elder stopped once again as he announced, "This is the location of your second evaluation."

Then, the elder started explaining, only... much more patiently than yesterday, "As I said previously, this is the library of the inferior disciples and it has three floors, each floor has different kinds of books... the first floor contains a thousand books mostly about basic information related to plants, herbs, monstrous beasts, etc. While there are other books on the next floors which you're not allowed to know at the moment..."



He continued, "Anyway if an inferior disciple wants to visit and gain access to the second floor, he or she needs to read at least three percent of the books here on this floor and pass the examination with having at least three percent of the knowledge on this floor."

After a short pause, the elder delineated further, "... If you want to participate in the examination, you just need to pass through the door and go inside the corridor of stairs which leads to the second floor. Inside, a puff of Qi will be released, absorbing your mind and consciousness to a place where you can input everything you know about the books you've read and then, it will announce how much of each book you've comprehended and how many percentages of all of the books in the entire library you understood as a whole."

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### Volume 3 - 113 The Knowledge Ranking

Seeing all of the four volunteers listening carefully, he added, "Now normally, the inferior disciples are required to know at least three percent of the whole knowledge which exists inside the first floor to proceed to the next one."

"But as this is only the second evaluation with a time limit of two days, you need to receive a mark of two-tenths of a percent to successfully pass the test, which means you would have to at least read two books and get full marks in both of them."

"You can also choose and read whatever book you want on this floor... so begin!"

"Oh... by the way, I will be back in two days around this time to see the results in action, so try to be ready by then...okay... that was all, do any of you have a question?" He concluded his explanation.

Everyone stayed silent for a while after hearing his inquiry, when Alice, who had achieved pale yellow at the first evaluation opened her mouth while looking at the door to the next floor which had ten names engraved on it, "What are those ten names on the door elder?"

Hearing the question, the elder first looked at the door before answering, "Well, that's irrelevant to you five, but since you asked... it's the top ten disciples with the best results for this floor."

Hearing the answer, the four volunteers' eyes started to shine as they looked at the ten names while checking their results.

The Top Ten Keepers of Knowledge on the First Floor:

Number one - Astes - [One hundred nine books] - [Ten percent of knowledge mastered]

Number two - Ingon - [Ninety-eight books] - [Eight percent of knowledge mastered]

Number three - Sila Agnes - [Seventy-six books] - [Seven percent of knowledge mastered]

Number four - Ilith - [Eighty-one books] - [Seven percent of knowledge mastered]

Number five - Su Jao - [Eighty-eight books] - [Seven percent of knowledge mastered]

Number six - Emius - [Sixty-five books] - [Six percent of knowledge mastered]

Number seven - Azar - [Sixty-nine books] - [Six percent of knowledge mastered]

Number eight - Delia Tiniusenn - [Fifty-eight books] - [Five percent of knowledge mastered]

Number nine - Riexas - [Sixty-four books] - [Five percent of knowledge mastered]

Number ten - Seruf - [Sixty-five books] - [Five percent of knowledge mastered]

Witnessing the clear curiosity in the eyes of the volunteers, the elder decided to put a little bit of his time on this and clarify the different words on the knowledge ranking.

So, he began explaining, "The numbers at the first column shows the rank of each disciple with the number one being the highest and the top one."

Staring into different volunteers eyes, he continued, "The second column is the name of each disciple who is on the list, with the third column being the number of books which the disciples used and involved to achieve their percentage of knowledge which is stated in the last column."

Hearing the explanations, all of the four volunteers' eyes unconsciously looked at the top disciple on the list, which went by the name of Astes.

Finally, one of them couldn't help herself but ask, "Who is Astes...?"

Hearing the question, the elder's eyes seemed to shine with a little bit of pride as he replied, "Astes could be said to be the best Superior Disciple in the Alchemy section of the sect..."

Looking at the volunteers who seemed unable to understand exactly how amazing the first rank on the ranking list was, the elder just couldn't allow himself to let them stay in the dark as he began clarifying the situation, "Don't look down on her first rank... She is much more amazing than you assume..."

Listening to the elder's words, the four who were already thinking Astes must be really amazing got confused, and seeing the confusion in their eyes, the elder expounded further, "You see, the first five rankers before Astes who took

the first five places had all ended their discipleship years ago... with some even having finished discipleship close to two decades ago..."

"And just like that... for years... no one could take the place of any of the first five rankers... that is... until finally, Astes showed up." He unfolded.

"Before her, we all thought that for Inferior Disciples, with the time limit of the examination, using the knowledge of ninety-eight books to achieve eight percent was the absolute limit for Inferior Disciples unless at least they improve their cultivation by a lot... but by that time, they would no longer be an inferior disciple, and no longer stuck at the first floor."

"But... a couple of years ago, a fairy-like genius showed up which changed all of our thoughts once again and toppled our views upside-down...and with just being an inferior disciple, she... in that short period of time, inputted the knowledge of shocking hundred nine books!!! More shockingly... she achieved a whole ten percent knowledge from it!!!"

"Just imagine how startling her achievement must be to achieve mastery of ten percent knowledge..." The elder said with eyes which were shining with joy and pride by now.

"At the time, almost everyone at the sect was stupefied and breath taken by her achievement..."

Looking at the volunteers who were now even more dumbfounded by her achievement after they truly understood what achieving ten percentage of knowledge meant, after a nod of satisfaction he questioned, "Do you finally understand how amazing she is?"

"Yes!" Now that everything was unraveled before their eyes, the four were truly astonished as they confirmed at the same time, with glimmering eyes which obviously yearned to be just like her.

The elder then noticed Virus who was until this moment just listening to his explanations rather casually without any kind of reaction in his expression or eyes, which seemed strange to the elder, considering that he had seen almost no one who wouldn't react at least by a little when hearing about Astes, but this monster in front of him wasn't reacting in any way.

He wanted to ask why wasn't he reacting to what he had just clarified, but after a little thought, he decided against doing that, as it seemed strange and odd to simply ask, 'Why aren't you reacting startled, dumbfounded, and stupefied after hearing such a heavenly achievement?'

"Good! Now begin... I will be back in two days to evaluate you all one by one..." Saying that he turned around, no longer looking back, about to leave.

But it was at this moment that Virus called and stopped him, "Elder."

Hearing the volunteer he was most curious about stopping him to inquire about something, the elder couldn't help but grin as he reasoned, 'Oh... Is he finally going to ask about Astes and reveal a little bit of his feelings of stupefaction? Huh! I knew it! Earlier, he was just hiding his feelings to act cool in front of us, but inside he must've been greatly amazed and now he wants to ask something about it... hehe, I admit you hid your feelings really well and you could probably fool others by that facade, but you can't fool my old experienced eyes boy!'

After that, he turned back as he questioned with penetrative eyes which seemed as serene as the clear sky, "What is it Vee youngster?"

"Oh, nothing much... just that on your way outside, please tell the girl who's waiting for me that I will be out in around eighteen hours at most." Voicing that, Virus looked back and began walking toward the first bookshelf, no longer paying the stupefied elder any further attention.

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### Volume 3 - 114 A Madman

After the elder was gone, Virus walked in front of the first bookshelf, as he pondered, 'I should get the best evaluation and shock the whole sect, so they would grant me the position I'm after as soon as possible. Although this would attract some unnecessary attention and headaches, it doesn't matter...'

Having made his decision to try his best on this evaluation, Virus took ten books from the first bookshelf all at once as he placed them on the ground and sat there beside them.

Then, choosing two books randomly from among the ten books, he placed both books in front of himself and began turning their pages one after another.

With his left hand, he was turning the pages of the book on the left and with his right hand, he began turning the pages of the book on the right.

He was changing each page so quickly that it could be said at each second, both of the books' pages were turned once.

The passing disciples thought this volunteer must be looking for a book that was easy to memorize, so after feeling a little contempt at him for trying to pass the evaluation like this, they no longer paid him any further attention.

At the moment, the other four volunteers who had also walked beside a random bookshelf were searching for the book they wanted to read and memorize.

Currently, Alice was happily thinking inside, 'Granpa forced me to read and learn lots of books related to herbs and ingredients... who knew this would come in handy... now I just need to find those books and review them again just to be sure, then I would pass this evaluation easily... yay, grandpa... I love you the most, hehe.'

After this notion passed through her head, she jovially started searching for those books in their own related sections.

Other than Virus and the four volunteers, there were other people at the library too, who were the official inferior disciples of the sect. Most of these people didn't pay the five volunteers any attention at all as they were truly indifferent toward them.

But some among them were ignoring them not because they were truly indifferent, but because they felt these volunteers weren't worth their attention at all.

While these people who were ignoring them for whatever reason didn't bother the volunteers at all, there were some gazing at them with provocative eyes, which was really bothersome, but their only option was to ignore them too, at least for now.

If it was a normal circumstance, some of the four might have retorted, but as they all understood time was essential right now, they didn't pay them any attention in response.

In the meantime, Virus was turning two pages at each second, with each hand turning one over.

Every time Virus turned the pages, four new pages would appear in front of him which he just looked at once, before casually turning the pages once again.

This process of turning pages after pages continued for around two minutes when the two books in his hands were finished and no more pages were remaining from any of the two books.

Then, without stopping or relaxing in the least, he put the two books away as he picked two new books which he began changing its pages one after another.

Time passed just like that as Virus continued this process just like a child that didn't know how to read, but in order to pretend to know how to read, that

child would turn the pages of the book in a quick manner. Now, Virus too was doing just that, only... he was doing it much faster.

One hour passed when the walking ground of the corridor in front of the first bookshelf was almost filled with books everywhere.

At first, the disciples and everyone else thought he was just looking for the easiest books to memorize, but after an hour passed, seeing him still continue doing what he was doing at the beginning... they realized they were gravely wrong.

By this time, everyone at the library was looking at him like they were looking at a madman as they conversed between themselves in a low voice jokingly, "Who let this madman into the library? How could the evaluation let an insane person pass the first evaluation?"

"Who knows... maybe they didn't realize he was crazy... anyway, he's just wasting his time. He's going to fail the evaluation if he continues like this for any longer."

Different disciples were muttering quietly to each other in a joking manner while looking at the volunteer who seemed to have gone crazy.

The other volunteers were also confused by this genius monster's actions, but as they didn't have the time to pay attention to anyone else other than the books in front of them, they decided to ignore him and focus on what they were doing.

After around one hour and forty minutes later, Virus seemed to have turned the pages of every book at the first shelf, as they were all on the ground here and there.

But without stopping in that bookshelf in the least, he went to the second bookshelf and continued just like before.



Seeing this, some couldn't help but sigh in sympathy thinking, 'He's truly gone mad... maybe it's because the books are too hard for him to memorize...'

It was at this time, some of the workers in charge of the library went to the first bookshelf while gritting their teeth in anger and began placing the books at their original spots as they pondered, 'You just turn the pages without reading? Fine!!! But at least place the books at their own places after doing that you bastard!'

Even though they were thinking along these lines, they didn't dare to lash out at him for real as it was their duty and job to clean the library and put back the books the disciples pick after they were done reading them.

Around another hour and forty minutes passed when it was a mess in the corridor of the second bookshelf just like the previous one as a madman walked out from it before going to the third one to the speechlessness of the others in the library.

Now, they were seriously wondering what was wrong with this person and if he had truly gone mad.

Afterward, he went to the fourth bookshelf to the stupefaction of the disciples, accompanied by the library workers' gazes which were filled with hatred toward this madman.

At this point, some of their eyes were even red and bloodshot because of their anger toward Virus, but they still couldn't protest in the least as that might lead them to be fired.

But as if he didn't notice the weird looks of hatred mixed with speechlessness around him, Virus continued to the fifth bookshelf which had exactly hundred books just like the other ten bookshelves in the first floor of the library.

Then he went to the sixth bookshelf...

At this point, the library workers had teary eyes as they were begging inside, 'Oh please stop my great ancestor...'

But to the extreme grief of the library workers, he proceeded to the seventh bookshelf...

Then the eighth bookshelf...

Ninth Bookshelf...

And eventually, the final tenth bookshelf!

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### Volume 3 - 115 Stolen Thunder

And at this moment, he was finally finished. By now, exactly seventeen hours and fifty minutes had passed since Virus began the process of turning the pages as no more books remained in the library which he hadn't touched.

At this point, no one was paying him any further attention as their speechlessness had dissipated long ago. Because now, they were certain he was a madman, and it was better to not look at a madman.

Knowing that he was done, he began walking outside the library, no longer wasting any more glances at the library of books.

When he was outside, he immediately spotted the golden beauty who was waiting at a corner beside the entry of the library and as soon as she saw Virus, she hurried over and voiced, "You're finally back master! Exactly as you said, around eighteen hours... "

"Haha, yes. You must've gotten bored waiting for me... isn't that true, lil Belle?" Virus asked with a chuckle.

He was feeling mentally tired now that he had turned page after page for eighteen hours.

'A true body has it's downsides too...' He thought.

"Not at all master, you must be tired, let's go back to that place which is reserved for the volunteers..." She replied after seeing her master's face which seemed to be tired.

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After that, while they were on the way back, the golden beauty couldn't help but ask, "What did you do in the library master?"

"Hmm... I read a thousand books in the entire eighteen hours I was gone." Virus casually answered her question as they were walking side by side.

But hearing the response, the golden beauty couldn't help herself but get shocked as she uttered, "You read only a thousand books in eighteen hours, master?"

"Haha, that's too few in number right? Well, I had my reasons for reading them the way I did... anyway, no need to concern yourself with that." responded Virus with a short laugh.

Honestly, he had other means to read the books in a much shorter period of time, but if he had used any of his other methods, it wouldn't have the same effect he was looking for.

If he had, for example, used another one of his methods to scan through the books without even opening them or touching them, the elder and the other people in the sect might think he had already memorized the books before coming to the sect, suspecting that he was specifically getting ready for this evaluation since a long time ago.

And, that would bring their level of amazement to a lesser degree thinking he was just a person who had put lots of time and effort into trying to be an exceptional genius in the eyes of the others.

Though even with that his result would be shocking, he wasn't after just being shocking, he wanted to create the assumption that he was the best talent in regards to comprehension and understanding as he suspected that was the true purpose of the second evaluation.

Otherwise, other than that, now that he was done skimming through the books, he clearly saw that lots of the basic information had already existed in his memory prior, though it was imperfect. But still, if he wanted, he could've bypassed some of the books which had existed in his mind already, but he didn't do that, because he wanted to create the illusion that he had read every book at that very moment by just looking at it once and passing from it without stopping in the least.

Now, he had all of the knowledge in the first level of the library in his head without losing even a single word, and the only question remaining now was if the examination would limit him in any way so that inputting all of the information regarding the books would be impossible.

For example, if the examination made it so he had to pronounce and voice everything he knew and comprehended in a specific amount of time, even he wouldn't be able to input all of the knowledge regarding the thousand books.

At most, he would only be able to input some more knowledge than the current number one on the ranking, because even he had a limit of how many words he could produce with his own mouth in a limited period of time, especially now that he had a true body.

As these kinds of notions passed through his mind, they were finally at their destination and entered the room that was reserved for them where Virus went to sleep as soon as he arrived.

Now, he and the golden beauty had a day to relax and do whatever they wanted, until the time of the second evaluation arrived.

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In the meantime at another place, inside a rather luxurious looking house, a male was sitting while drinking his cup of tea which was on his hand.

At the same time, he was listening to the report of the skinny male by his side which was currently talking about something very important to the other male, "Big brother, I heard something unexpected has happened on this month's test as a monstrous genius has popped up among the volunteers..."

"Hahaha... that must be Alice!" Laughing, he took another sip from the tea in his hand.

"No... according to what I heard, Alice became the second-ranked on the first evaluation by making the orb turn pale yellow!" The skinny young man by his side stated.

"What! She produced pale yellow?! And even with that... she was ranked as the second person?" The other male questioned as he placed his tea on the table in shock.

"Yes..." Came the reply.

"Which bastard dares to be ranked higher than my little sister? What color had he achieved to be ranked first? A little paler than my sister's pale yellow?" He inquired further, obviously in anger and hostility.

He had been planning for his sister to participate at the best time possible in the Inferior Disciple Recruitment and come out as the champion of the genius group, so she would be directly apprenticed to one of the best elders who took fancy of her talent.

But now, he was hearing that another person had stolen her sister's thunder which made him quite furious and grudgeful.

"No... I heard he made the orb turn pale white... twice." The skinny male replied.

"I see, so he achieved only pale white..." Just as he was nodding his head, he suddenly ate the rest of his words as he turned completely silent like he was processing something.

After what seemed like an eternity of silence later to the skinny young man, the other male shouted in shock, "WHAT?! Are freaking kidding me in this kind of situation?"

"No... I wouldn't dare big brother." He answered shaking his head hastily for a couple of times.

"..." "Pale white... pale white... what kind of monster is he... and he was tested twice... damn it... my little sis won't be seen in any way if things continue like this..." He began talking to himself a little nervously.

But by now, his hostility toward Virus who had used his sister as a stepping stone could be clearly seen in his eyes more intensely than ever.

Just the thought of another person being in the limelight by dimming her sister's shining light was making him extremely furious.

"What's that bastard called??" He questioned with a louder and chillier voice.

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### Volume 3 - 116 Its An Honor

"He's called Vee big brother... but I don't think there is a need for you to make a move personally..." The skinny male said.

"And why is that?" Confused, Alice's brother questioned.

"Well... because... I heard he's gone mad..." The skinny replied.

"What the fuck are you talking about?" He uttered frowning.

"... I heard in the library he's just skimming through all of the books... and not just that... he's skimming two books at the same time and just turns both of the books' pages at the same time every second... he's famous as the library's madman right now among the Inferior Disciples..." A little awkwardly the skinny male explained.

"What the heck..." Alice's brother became a little speechless hearing the skinny male's explanation, he was just about to make a move against him, but he went mad, "Whatever... then let's just watch for now... it's good as long as he's no threat to my lil sis anymore... like this, he will be disqualified and my sister will shine in the second evaluation as she was prepared long before the exam for this."

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## UNIVERSE OF TECHNOLOGY, EARTH

After the FBI beauty went back to report to her boss, she heard that she was ordered to directly go and report the matter to the President himself.

Hearing this, the FBI beauty couldn't help but get excited, because this was her first time meeting the President from close by and before this, she hadn't even dreamt of directly reporting something to the president himself.

Afterward, she promptly flew to Washington, and from there, she was directly escorted to the White House.

When she was finally inside the White House, someone immediately approached her and said with a smile, "Hello Miss Garner, Mr. President is waiting for you at the oval office, please follow me."

She couldn't help but get a surreal feeling about this whole experience more and more, now that he was being escorted directly to the oval office where the President of the United States was waiting for her.

When she was finally in front of the door to the oval office, the person who had guided her here voiced as he raised his palm toward the door, "Mr. President is waiting for you inside, please enter."

"...Okay..." A little nervous, the FBI beauty looked at the door, took a deep breath and then entered after a couple of knocks on the door.

The moment she entered, she heard a man's voice, "You're finally here Miss Garner, welcome to the White House."

Hearing this, she looked at the source of the voice and found a smiling man sitting behind a desk gazing at her.

But even though he was smiling, the FBI beauty clearly saw that the President's expression seemed to be extremely dark like he was in despair and hopeless about something, so she figured his smile was probably only a facade in welcoming her.

"Hello, Mr. President, it's an honor to meet you." The FBI beauty expressed her sincere feeling greeting the President of her country.

"Haha, the honor is mine, anyway... no need for this kind of formality. So I heard you went to the meeting with the Virus Industries, please report everything that happened at the meeting." The President requested in a tone that seemed to be both asking politely but also with an air that probably only a president would be able to emit like he was in control of everything.

"Yes... so I went to the meeting and waited a little while for the Chairman to arrive... but unlike my expectations, the person who appeared was the CEO of that company... " And just like that, the FBI beauty began explaining every detail of the meeting chronologically very patiently until she finally arrived at the contract part, "Then, he gave me this contract... please read it in detail before we continue Mr. President."



Listening to her words, the President received the contract as he began to read it very detailedly with focus.

In the meantime, the FBI beauty just watched him read.

But as he read more, she could easily feel the impatience and anger inside the President's eyes bubbling, and these feelings seemed to intensify the more he read the contract until it was at such a degree that he even let out a laugh like he was reading a funny joke.

But his face turned deeply serious all of a sudden as his pupils couldn't help but shrink to the size of a needle when he was at a specific part of the contract. He was currently on the name list of the people who needed to sign the contract. He recognized the official leaders on the list as they were listed from the least to the most important until the name of the President came up on the list, but what made him shocked was the unknown names that came after the President's name, he didn't recognize most of the names but he recognized one of them which was a specific 'bridge' to a world only each President of the United States was allowed to connect and know about.

He could guess what the names on the list after his own name meant, which made him extremely shocked about the information gathering power of the Virus Industries as he turned very serious.

Even he couldn't dig up those names, but here he was seeing another company which supposedly know all of their names.

Reading the names, after a while of silence, he couldn't help but mumble, "This Virus Company just might have a lot more power and deep roots than I could even imagine..."

Nevertheless, after calming down, he began to read the rest of the most absurd contract he'd ever seen.

When he was finally finished, the President looked at the FBI beauty and voiced with a sneer, "They must've known we wouldn't ever accept this kind of absurd and funny contract just because of going into cooperation with them. This contract is definitely the most nonsense and implausible contract I've seen in my whole life..."

The FBI beauty who had already expected this kind reaction from the President placed a book on the counter and continued her explanation, "That's exactly what I told the CEO... I mean this contract seems completely impossible just as you said and who in their right mind would sign this contract, but the CEO said that you might change your mind after seeing this book which is only a gift before the cooperation for the government of the United States. Oh... he also said the country doesn't need to return this gift even if you reject the offer."

"What is it?" He inquired frowning.

"It seems to be a blueprint according to what the CEO stated." She replied.

Intrigued about what kind of blueprint could they possibly assume would be able to change his mind into signing this kind of insane contract, he opened the book wanting to understand what the blueprint was about.

But the more he turned the pages, the more confused he got because he could understand almost nothing written on the different pages of the book.

Finally, helplessly, he picked up the phone and called somewhere and when the other line answered, he only passed his order, "Bring me the best experts for understanding a blueprint in the shortest period of time."

After he was done with the order, he hung up the line.

**THE GOD VIRUS**

### Volume 3 - 117 There is Something...

"Oh... Mr. President, I also remember the CEO saying that they won't be as harsh as the contract states, and probably won't ever use those harsh clauses.. unless they have to..." Seeing the telephone call hung up, the FBI beauty added.

"... That doesn't make my feeling of rejection and distrust toward this contract any less than it was before..." The President uttered with a frown after hearing her words.

"Yes... okay then, should I go back to New York now?" The FBI beauty asked.

"No... hang on until we understand what this blueprint is all about for them to have this much confidence that we would change our mind after seeing it..." Mr. President stated.

"Do you mean... you might accept the contract?" She asked back full of doubt.

"Of course not, I just want to understand the blueprint before sending you to reject them." He replied calmly.

"Ok, you are dismissed, wait outside for now..." Saying that he sent her away from the oval office as he focused on the contract once again, especially the name list.

Two hours later, a group of best experts in different relevant fields came to study the blueprint. They studied it for around an hour when the president who was waiting beside them finally opened his mouth, "So what is this blueprint for?"

Hearing the question, those experts looked at each other for a second before one of them answered, "Mr. President, we still don't understand what this blueprint is all about... but we can say with certainty this is a breathtaking blueprint that would probably change the world and open many new doors... I

mean just studying a few pages of it we are truly startled by it... this is too profound and advanced."

The President was a little surprised listening to their response, so he began to contemplate, and soon, he asked, "How much will it take for you to at least understand this blueprint and confirm it's authenticity? Tell me the quickest time possible!"

The experts once again glanced at each other as they exchanged some words between themselves, when one of them responded, "If we put all of our brains together into this and study it intensely without much rest... we should be able to understand it and confirm it's authenticity in one or two days at most."

"Hmm... okay then, begin right now and finish the task as soon as possible... everything you need will be provided in this period of time. Go now." He ordered them as he then dismissed them.

Then picking up the telephone, he called somewhere. When the other line picked without any extra words, he directly voiced, "Provide the best and most comfortable place for those people who just went out of the oval office, keep them under a very tight security surveillance too, this is a matter of national security, so take it very seriously, also confiscate their phones or any other way of communication they have with the outside world, they cannot contact anyone either... but be sure to provide the best living conditions for them... send someone to securely deliver this book to them too."

"Oh... also, please send Agent Garner to the best hotel and notify her that I will summon her when everything is over with the blueprint. Tell her I ordered her to relax in the meantime and enjoy the luxuries." He further added with a smile at the end of his words.

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## COUPLE OF DAYS AGO WITH ELECTRO

"I want you two to personally investigate the Virus Industries without missing any details, also put them completely under the microscope and dig out everything you can in the shortest time possible!" Staring at her right-hand and left-hand men, she ordered with deep hate emitting from her eyes.

From the day her men were massacred, every time she closed her eyes, she would see nightmares of her men being slaughtered over and over again, and she hasn't had a single comfortable night of sleep with a peace of mind ever since!

So, taking revenge was now almost like a demon in her heart that was almost the purpose of her existence as she burned with hatred.

"Yes, leader." Listening to their leader's order, Skin and Viper replied at the same time and left the current room their leader was staying at.

After the two left, they began hiring different Private Investigators and professional people who were in the field of gathering information and keeping people under watch.

They also bribed cops and other officials for gaining access to the information regarding the Virus Industries.

Afterward, they didn't sit around doing nothing either as they were elites themselves when it came to gathering information, it was just that the last time they had gathered information by themselves was a couple of years ago, so they were feeling a little rusty now.

Days passed just like that, until eventually, the two were summoned back by their leader.

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## THE PRESENT TIME

Walking in front of the door to the room of their leader, one of them knocked on the door.

"Come in." After hearing their leader's feminine voice, they entered promptly.

"Did you fully investigate that company? " Seeing Skin and Viper walk into the room she was currently at, Electro put away the snack she was eating and questioned them from behind the table.

"Well, actually... we couldn't investigate much about the company leader, that place is shrouded in mists of mystery..." Viper stated with a helpless face.

Listening to this, Electro couldn't help but to feel disappointed inside, nevertheless, she questioned further, "So... what were you two able to find out?"

"It's pretty much general information which anyone would be able to gain access to... we figured the CEO of that company is only busy with the matters of the company these days... it's like he doesn't have a life... and he seems to have no one in his life... not a wife, nor other family members, so he almost never leaves 4 Times Square..." Viper replied, a little confused himself as to how someone so lonely could exist.

Listening to the report, Electro frowned and stated, "So that means... we could hardly make a move against him... we can only wait until the best opportunity arises to hit him when he expects it the least."

Changing the target of her question, she inquired, "What about the chairman... I believe the CEO is only a puppet controlled by the chairman..."

She continued, "As you both know, the true owner of the company is the chairman and he owns all of the hundred percent shares of the company... so the real person we need to take revenge against is the Chairman, as I'm willing to bet he must've been the real mastermind behind the massacre of our Heaven."

"... Hmm... according to our investigation, all of the family members and relatives of the Chairman oddly seems to be already dead. Other than that...hmm oh, currently, the Chairman seems to be away somewhere with his exact location unknown... we only know that his personal jet flew to sky with its destination undetermined." Viper began explaining.

Electricity arcs rose from all over Electro's body as she slapped her right hand on the table in front of her and yelled angrily, "Is there anything useful at all in your findings? Or did you two just waste all of this time for nothing?"

Seeing her anger, no longer beating around the bush, Viper replied, "There is something..."

## THE GOD VIRUS

### Volume 3 - 118 The Pagoda Master

Seeing her anger, no longer beating around the bush, Viper replied, "There is something... well, it's just a rumor... but it could be considered the most important piece of information we discovered that would be of use... that info reveals that the Chairman has a girlfriend... and we know her exact identity!"

"Hmm... how were you able to get a hold of this information?" Frowning, Electro questioned.

"... One of the Private Investigators we hired was able to find a girl who claims her best friend is dating the Chairman of the Virus Industries." Viper explained.

"That's most likely only a rumor though... probably some drama queen spreading rumors trying to be the center of attention..." She uttered putting a contemplative expression on her face.

"Maybe... but there is a good chance it's true... because after hearing this rumor, we went to the college that girl was studying at and began an investigation there and questioned other students about it... then, we found

that... there is truly a rich man with godlike features and devilish charm around twenty-seven years old who comes to their university and picks up that specific girl from time to time... each time stirring the hearts of all of the girls there. Oh, also... they know he's rich because he always drives different models of the best cars of the Virus Industries... dotting this with another rumor among the employees of the 4 Times Square which states the Chairman is an out of this world devilishly charming man who seems to be also around the age of twenty-seven or twenty-eight... you know where I'm going with this right, leader?" Staring into his leader's eyes with an evil grin in his face, Viper stated.

At last, hearing something useful, her eyes began to shine in excitement mixed with hate, as she had finally found a target she could vent a little.

Inside, she thought, 'Great... you massacred the people that I care about...now, it's my turn and I will begin by slaughtering the person you care about the most in this world. Just wait... I swear I'm gonna let you understand what true pain means! First, I will start by showing you your girlfriend cut into a thousand pieces bit by bit.'

"Good job! There is a big chance that her boyfriend is truly the Chairman of the Virus Industries... but even if it was just a long shot and we weren't certain at all... I would've still chosen to make a move. Okay, now first, tell me more about his girlfriend..." She inquired with a new found motivation.

"She's called Ella Dell, the daughter of Daniel and Megan, currently studying at the Columbia University... we were able to identify four of her best friends called Jessica Sheen, Grace Hill, Faith York, and Mary Brown

... and the best friend through which we learned this rumor from is..." Then, he began to report everything he had learned about Ella and everyone around her in this period of time when they were investigating.



After he was done, Electro sank into deep thought. Eventually coming out of it, she uttered, "Okay... let's think of a good plan."

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## BACK TO THE CULTIVATION EARTH

After that Elder left the library, he directly began walking to the inner parts of the sect where you had to at least be a Superior Disciple in order to have the permission of entry.

But the moment he entered one of those inner territories, everyone began to treat him differently than the treatment he received in the Inferior Disciples section where almost no one knew who he was.

All of the disciples here began to recognize him immediately and without any exception, all of them bowed from their waists in respect and spoke with clear reverie showing in their eyes and tone, "Good morning, Pagoda Master."

Nodding his head in response, he passed by the disciples who greeted him until he was in front of a pagoda half the size of the main pagoda in the sect and entered it.

In the path of cultivation, there were many paths and daos a cultivator could follow, like following the path of Alchemy to become a great alchemist respected by all, or the path of the sword to become an amazing sword master so as to be feared by all.

More specifically, the paths a cultivator could follow were numerous with some being considered as one of the main or mainstream paths like the path of Alchemy, the path of the Sword, the path of Blacksmithing, etc.

But other than the main paths, there were numerous other paths too which were considered as subsidiaries or non-mainstreams, like the path of

becoming a great poison master which was considered to be a non-mainstream path followed by very few people.

With these daos and paths being numerous, a sect couldn't possibly be skillful and have mastery, resources, etc. In all of them.

So, each sect would focus only on the paths and daos that they were most proficient in and had deep roots in together with the addition of sufficient quality resources through which they would be able to nurture amazing disciples for their sect or school.

So a sect or school might mainly focus on the path of a sword and mostly have sword cultivators while some others might only follow the path of alchemy.

Of course, there are many sects or schools which follow both of the paths together and has sections allocated for each of them separately.

There are even sects or schools which follow a lot more paths all at once like the sect Virus was currently at which was divided into many sections with each section focusing mainly on only one path, but these kinds of schools or sects were either very powerful or very ancient in history.

Now, in Virus' current sect, every section was provided a pagoda.

Furthermore, each of the pagodas had a master which was called the 'Pagoda Master'.

The pagoda master of each pagoda was the strongest cultivator and the best expert in his own field among the elders in that specific pagoda.

Everyone in the sect revered the Pagoda Masters in different pagodas because to their knowledge, they were the highest authority in the sect right after the sect master who lived in the biggest pagoda which was the main pagoda at the center of all of the other pagodas.

Entering his own pagoda, the elder was just about to enter his own study, when a feminine voice stopped him in his tracks, "Master."

Turning around, the elder saw a very beautiful woman with a very pale skin with plump chest who seemed to be just in her mid-twenties.

She had the tranquil features of an extraordinary beauty who had big eyes and long eyelashes together with a small nose and thin rosy red lips which would calm any person who looked at her with anxiety, but at the same time... this tranquility had the effect of making their heart start pounding faster and faster until a burning desire of never wanting to separate their gaze from her would be born inside them which would force them to look at her as long as they able to.

## THE GOD VIRUS

### Volume 3 - 119 Too Young For You

In summary, she was the true living example of a beauty which would cause the various kings of numerous kingdoms to fight over for to the point of destruction.

Recognizing the King-level beauty in front of him, a gentle smile found its way to the elder's lips as he spoke, "Astes... what kind of fortunate event has forced my genius apprentice to visit this old man?"

Listening to her middle-aged looking master's words, a soft smile crept it's way into Astes' face as she replied, "Master... your disciple has come looking for you because I was stuck with a problem while concocting the Small Restoration Qi Pill..."

"I see, tell me... what's the problem?" The elder asked a little surprised because his personal disciple faced very few problems in her path of concocting pills.

But amazingly, each time she asked for guidance in her path of Alchemy, after she received the least amount of instructions from him almost to the point of not even being worthy of being called instructing at all, she would be able to fix that problem with ease at her first attempt... and this made the elder sometimes unconsciously doubt if that problem of hers was real to begin with or if she was only asking about it because she didn't want her master to feel bad about almost never having the chance to guide her even though she was his personal disciple.

"When I'm refining the third ingredient on the recipe, I control the flame to X temperature but it still burns at the last moment..." After that, she began to explain what her problem was exactly when he was concocting that particular pill.

"Uh... is that so...As you know, you first refine the second ingredient and while it remains inside the cauldron, you mix it with the third one and begin the third ingredient's refinement... so... your problem's source must not be in the third ingredient... but in the second one! Or more specifically, what you do wrong is ..." Hearing the problem, with shining eyes, the elder patiently described the source of her problem with a solution to it.

After he was done, Astes replied, "Thank you, master, I understand now."

"That's nothing worthy of your gratitude..." He said with a bit of depressed tone.

"Oh, right master... I heard you voluntarily went to be the elder in charge of the Inferior Disciple Recruitment this time around, why would you bother with that?" She asked filled with confusion.

"Haha, well... I was bored doing nothing, so I decided to go and be the elder in charge of the Recruitment Test, and guess what! It was truly worth it..."

Listening to her query, excitement began to appear in his eyes as he uttered.

"Why??" Intrigued a bit as to why her master seemed so enthusiastic about this matter, she asked for details.

"Well, you see, at first I thought they were all mediocre geniuses... until that monster showed up! Haha, he's probably one of a kind that won't repeat again even in a million years when it comes to the talent of that part... can you guess what color did he made the orb turn into?" The elder began describing with great fervor.

"Eh... for master to call him a monster alike which we won't see even in a million years... and together with a little overestimation from my part... hmm he should've made the orb turn pale blue... am I correct master?" She provided an answer after some contemplation and linking her master words to her final conclusion.

"Hahaha... not even close!" He replied laughing.

"Not even close? Don't tell me... he achieved... pale azure?!" She inquired surprisedly.

"Haha... still wrong... let me provide the answer for you, cuz it seems you can't even imagine the correct color... it's not purple, neither pink, but white, A VERY PALE WHITE! Do you understand?" No longer able to tolerate the suspense she was experiencing, the elder just directly told her the answer with a louder voice.

"What? That's impossible!" She said astonished to no ends. Prior to this, she had thought achieving the white color was something impossible, but now she was hearing that someone had achieved exactly that unbelievable color.

"And that's not all, I believe that he might have gone beyond the scope of even what the ancient cultivators' recordings and history states... because he made the orb turn colorless too! Though I'm not sure what that means or if it

means anything at all." The elder explained with vitality and vigor, just like a kid who had found something which he greatly admired.

Astes was shocked and even stupefied hearing the explanations, until she could no longer tolerate it anymore and inquired, "Who is he exactly? What's his name?"

"He's called Vee... but he's too young for you my great apprentice, haha." Jokingly, the elder teased her while introducing him.

Without bothering with her master's nonsense in the least, she thought, 'He seems to be a person with an unforeseen and unparalleled talent at least in the body part... I should witness that with my own eyes and see what kind of prodigy he is...'

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## TWO DAYS LATER

Virus and the golden beauty had spent the previous day doing almost nothing other than having some small talks together or accompanying each other in a short walk outside.

Other than that, they spent the rest of the day being bored and doing nothing, when the time eventually passed and the next day arrived.

With today's arrival, the two days countdown of the elder ended and soon he would probably show up at the library for the second evaluation, so washing up after waking up, Virus went toward the library together with the golden beauty.

When they arrived, the golden beauty waited outside while Virus began walking inside.

Inside, first, he checked out the volunteers only to see that three of them were still studying with bloodshot eyes, with the only exception of Alice who was

doing nothing as she sat on a seat and hummed something very quietly to herself as she wore a happy smile on her face.

After checking them out, he began to pay more attention to his surroundings and realized the disciples were much more than before as the library was almost completely crowded.

Three inferior disciples were currently chatting with each other.

At this moment, the first one was saying, "How many volunteers did you bet that would pass the second evaluation? Also... did you specify their names?"

"Me? I bet that none of them will pass... you?" The second disciple muttered and then asked back.

"Hehe, that's unlikely, I put my money on that Alice girl... she will definitely pass, oh also... I specified that she would be the only volunteer to qualify."

The first one replied as such.

"Oh, you two... I put my luck on the first ranker of the first evaluation... I heard he's quite a monster, you know? Also.... the odds for him was strangely twenty times... I would get rich instantly...alas, you two should've betted on him too..." The third disciple stated in a sad tone but on the contrary, his face seemed to be happy and excited about the thought of winning.

"Pffff... junior brother... haven't you heard the rumor of the madman wreaking havoc in the library?" Listening to his words, the first disciple couldn't stop himself from laughing as he inquired.

"Eh... what rumor... I just came out of closed-door training, so I have no idea what you're talking about."

"Haha... you just made the biggest mistake of your life... listen he is a madman who..." Then that disciple began explaining how he went mad under

the extreme pressure and didn't do anything other than skimming all of the books in the library with the fastest speed possible.

"I hope that at least you didn't bet too much of your fortune on him..." The other disciple stated feeling a little sympathetic.

But listening to them, the face of the third disciple which had just come out of his closed-door training turned ashen white and pale as he responded, "Fuck... I put everything I had on this..."

## THE GOD VIRUS

### Volume 3 - 120 The Failure

Listening to the whispers among the gathering crowd of disciples for a moment, Virus realized that they had mostly gathered because they wanted to see who would pass the second evaluation and become an official disciple of the sect while also making some fortune through gambling.

Then, no longer paying any attention to them, he continued to wait for the elder to arrive.

But then, some of the disciples who had witnessed the madman at the library by their own eyes instantly recognized him after spotting him in a corner, so they began to whisper among each other.

One of them said, "Look, see that person?... he's that madman!"

"That poor bastard."

As they were conversing between themselves, suddenly one of them said, "But did you know? One of the volunteers in the first evaluation was my cousin... he told me that this madman has achieved the white color in the first evaluation... ." Another stated filled with doubt.

"..."



"Hahaha..." Listening to his words, everyone around him began to laugh like they had just heard the funniest joke ever.

"Nice one... hahaha" They continued laughing.

"But I'm serious here." He said filled with frustration.

"That's impossible." Finally, one of the laughing disciples stated while patting his shoulder.

"Is that so? But my cousin never lies..." He replied with clear doubt showing in his eyes.

"I heard the same thing... and to make sure, I questioned some of the failed volunteers... and I realized... it's really true." A certain skinny disciple calmly voiced.

Listening to the skinny disciple's words, everyone was shocked, because they knew this skinny disciple was not a person to blabber gibberish without being confident in his own words first.

"Well, then that orb must've been broken or he has cheated, it can be only one of these... so don't mind it... well... even if he has truly made the orb turn into white, it doesn't matter, does it? Because he's just a madman." The Previous disciple replied.

Everyone unconsciously nodded their head and heaved sighs of relief hearing that disciple's words.

Wanting to see the madman by their own eyes, the disciples all took a peek for a moment before retracting their gazes almost immediately. While looking at him, a few were feeling sympathy for him, but most were feeling contempt and disdain.

Alice too, who by now had nothing else to do was looking at Virus as she thought, 'I will definitely take the number one position this time and show

everyone that I'm the true genius here, not you!... Though I don't think there will be any challenges at all this time around...'

It was at this moment, when suddenly, a particular King-level beauty entered through the entrance of the library, making every single eye in the library locked at her as they silently gazed at her in stupefaction.

Most of the disciples recognized her at first sight because she was very famous in the sect and even her portraits were secretly being circulated among the disciples who secretly admired her.

Soon, one of the disciples who were here since the past few years uttered with a voice everyone could hear clearly, "Oh my heavens! That's Senior sister Astes!"

Listening to this, those few disciples who didn't recognize her were dumbfounded as they gasped, but soon, their eyes began to shine in deep admiration, because even they had heard of this rising legendary figure in the sect.

"How can such a beautiful person exist in the world..."

"She's my Goddess!"

"She's everyone's Goddess, but don't you dare to try to have any thoughts about her... because first of all it's impossible for senior sister to be interested in you...and second... you would probably be murdered by her other strong pursuers... some of her pursuers are even the strongest disciples in the whole sect..."

"Oh myyy Gaaawddess is hereee"

"So... so beautiful."

Virus too took a glance at the King-level beauty after hearing that disciple yell her name and truly seeing her, he couldn't help but think, 'She is beautiful...'

Then he continued his line of thought, 'these people in the Cultivation Multiverse are truly fortunate people when it comes to physical traits and features... because the existence of a dense qi and cultivators have made the offsprings mostly superior in looks, physical strength, etc. Since birth, especially if their parents are strong cultivators. And their beauty's continue to increase as they cultivate. This is an advantage this Earth has over the technology Earth and that's the main reason why more high-quality beauties exist here...'

As these kinds of thoughts were passing through his head, finally, someone entered the library and strolled beside the door to the second floor before announcing, "The two days countdown is done. Now... we will start the second evaluation... volunteers... come forth!"

Listening to the words of the elder who had appeared beside the door, most of the inferior disciples were confused because they didn't recognize him at all.

So they began to whisper among themselves once again, "Who's that elder? Do you know him?"

"No... I don't know... maybe he's a new elder?"

"Hmm... that might be the case."

Some of the disciples' eyes though began to shine after seeing him as they glanced at Astes once more, but they didn't open their mouth at all trying to announce who the elder was as they were uncertain if their words might make the elder feel offended, because if that happened, they might be doomed.

Though they decided to notify the others about the identity of that elder which almost never appeared in this section of the sect, thus being less known among the inferior disciples.

Virus, Alice, and the other three disciples with the bloodshot eyes promptly walked toward the elder as they stopped in front of him.

"Okay... I hope you juniors have studied well these past two days. Now... who wants to take the examination first?" The elder questioned looking at the five volunteers.

"I will enter first." One of the male disciples with bloodshot eyes raised his hand and volunteered.

'Hmm, I should enter as the last volunteer because my result will be too shocking... and I need to wait until all of the other four are done anyway ... so that's the best choice.' Virus decided inside his mind instantly.

Looking at Virus who didn't seem to want to volunteer just yet, Alice thought, 'I should go after or before this Vee person... like that, the elder would immediately realize I'm the true genius!'

"Okay, enter at once then." Agreeing, the elder allowed him to go inside.

Afterward, when he entered and closed the door behind himself, the elder promptly took out a big orb and send his qi inside as he also touched the door at the same time, then he uttered, "Like this, we would be able to witness the live result of his examination."

Listening to his words, everyone looked at the huge orb as they all could see a bar indicating between zero and a hundred.

At the same time, a picture of a book appeared above the bar.

Everyone was now staring at the orb when the zero at the beginning of the bar changed into one-hundredth of a percent and it slowly began to increase.

At the same time above the book, a number appeared indicating that currently one-tenth of the knowledge of the whole book was inputted and mastered by that volunteer.

As time passed, the numbers increased until the bar was at five-hundredth of a percent and the book was indicating that half the knowledge of the book was mastered when the book disappeared and was replaced by another book.

This process continued like this until, in the third book, the bar stopped at the seventeen-hundredth of a percent.

Soon that volunteer exited the door with a very sad and pale face because he had... failed.