

## THE GOD VIRUS

### Volume 3 - 141 Humanity's Last Hope?

Furthermore, later on, it became apparent that people who were already infected with the normal HIV for a long period of time were dying one after another even though they were previously diagnosed to have at least a year or two to live.

But since there were less than forty million people with HIV/AIDS in the world, almost no one paid them any attention.

Before the news had spread, some people had already realized the shocking increase in the number of people who now had AIDS, which was to the point that the result of everyone who came to test for AIDS came positive.

However, they assumed it was a simple increase in the statistics and even if they began to worry about it, their thoughts would never reach to the pandemic level.

A very few numbers of people, countable with two hands, though had realized that something was wrong with the world, but they couldn't spread it to the rest of the world in any way because they would be called insane, mad, or something similar.

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### THE WHITE HOUSE

Currently sitting inside the Oval Office, the President was talking to someone.

"So you're saying the news is spreading all over the world and we have no way of putting a stop to it?" The President questioned with a deep frown on his face.

"Yes, we've also experienced some small riots at some places because they are upset that the government has kept this from them and more importantly because they are despairing." That person responded.

"Why didn't you stop that News Company from broadcasting it?" He questioned with a little bit of anger apparent in his voice as if he had finally found an excuse to let his anger out on.

"That News Channel works independently... and they planned this revelation in secret, so we came to know of it when it was already too late sir... I'm sorry." The other person replied with an apologetic voice.

"Jesus Christ... just thinking about this whole situation makes me really afraid, to be honest..." The president voiced, still frowning as his face was also pale.

"Sigh... whatever, what's done is done... so what's the best solution you suggest right now?" The President queried further.

"I believe what's important right now is to gain people's trust back... and since we can't control the situation and keep the information from spreading, I believe our best option is to reveal it all right now. That's my thought, Mr. President."

"Hmm... what happened to those groups of scientists we gathered from all around the Earth? Did they make any progress? Is there any hope left?" Questioned the President with very weak lights of hope burning in his eyes.

"This... unfortunately, no sir, there was almost no progress at all and they seem quite pessimistic about this whole situation."

"Hm... that's what I thought... okay, you can go outside now, I will think about it and notify you of my decision in half an hour at most." And the small meeting between the two was adjourned just like that.

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HALF AN HOUR LATER

"Okay, I've decided, tell the other countries this..." The President finally notified that person of his decision.

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CONFERENCE ROOM IN THE WHITE HOUSE

Currently, the conference room was filled with waves of reporters who had rushed here with the fastest speed they could, the moment they heard there was going to be an important announcement from the White House Office.

Now, the reporters were all gathered in the conference room and after they waited for around ten minutes, finally someone came on the tribune.

And looking at the face of the person on the tribune, the reporters were a little surprised to see that it was the president himself facing them.

With this, they could immediately infer that the matter must be quite serious for the President himself to personally show up.

"Hello everyone, please let me do all the talking, also, keep in mind that there will be no Q/A sessions." Saying this, the President began.

"Today I'm going to reveal this piece of information we've been keeping to ourselves from the public eye for the good of the people because we thought it would cause unnecessary panic."

"But since it's already out, there is no point in denying or keeping it a secret... so, what I want to announce today is..." As he talked until here, the president went entirely silent.

Then, after what seemed like an eternity later, he replied, "Yes, the news regarding the mutated HIV disease is absolutely true, this disease has come to be called the Super HIV by the group of scientists we gathered from around the whole world."

"And, after intense research and investigation, we realized that every carrier of this Super Virus will be dead in around a year... and that it was highly infectious, like none other seen before... and ..." Once again, he was quiet after that.

"Unfortunately, almost the whole world has already been infected with this extremely infectious disease... because by the time we realized the existence of this Super Virus, it was already too late." And so, he was finally done revealing the shocking news which would probably greatly affect the whole world.

Lots of gasps could be heard shortly afterward, as the reporters even forgot to start taking photos or noting the President's words until a long while later when the sounds of repetitive pictures being taken were finally heard.

"So it was true..."

"Is this world ending for real...?"

"Oh my God, I can't believe we're all dying... the whole world is dying, does that make any sense?"

Then, mumblings like these could be heard among the reporters, when finally one of them asked what would probably be everyone's question after calming down, "Mr. President, please reply to this question..."

"Has our government or any other governments throughout the world found a solution or a cure for this disease?"

Listening to this question, the President's face darkened a little, but after a short period of silence, he replied, "Everyone can be rest assured because we've already gathered the best group of scientists in the field of HIV in the most advanced laboratory along with hundreds of thousands of other scientists helping from the sidelines... so, it's only a matter of time before we

find the cure to this deadly disease, that will be all, thank you for coming."  
Concluding with this, the President began to walk out of the conference room.

"I see, so we might be saved after all."

"That will definitely happen, this can't possibly be the end of this world."

"Sigh... that scared me for nothing..."

"But, what if they are unable to find the cure in a year? What then?" Someone asked worriedly.

"Didn't you hear the president's words, almost every scientist is putting his brain on this... so like this, with just one year of research, it will probably compare to hundred years of gradual research, don't worry."

"Yes, yes, he's right, let's announce the bad news along with humanity's last hope to the rest of the world."

Almost every reporter was so preoccupied biasedly deducing conclusions from the President's words that they forgot the President had said it's only a matter of time and hadn't announced a specific time like 'The cure will be found within a year' which meant, now, everything was up to this one simple question: Would mankind last until that fateful moment?

## THE GOD VIRUS

### Volume 3 - 142 The Martial Contes

At the same time, in every country around the world, an event similar to the United States' was happening as every country's leader was finally revealing the truth.

Then, shortly afterward, the whole world was dumbfounded by the news which was being broadcasted at almost every channel!

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"So it was true... nooo, this can't be happening." A man sitting in his own house watching the News muttered in despair.

"What do we do honey? Should we escape to some mountain where no one steps a foot in?" Her wife who was also seeing the News asked worriedly.

"No, it should be already too late... didn't you hear... the whole world is already infected." The husband replied with a darkened expression.

"Then our kids..." She couldn't stop her tears from falling at this point.

"It should be fine, they just need to find the cure, don't cry, nothing will happen to us or our children."

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"Boss, it seems the world's truly ending, everything was true after all." A suited man uttered to his boss respectfully.

"Is that so? Then... if the world's gonna end in a year, let's do whatever we wish to do... call all of our brothers... we're gonna have an epic last year together." The man who seemed to be the boss replied in a rather calm voice, unlike what he was feeling internally.

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"Hahaha, so they are saying the world's going to end and we're all gonna die in a year??? Hahaha" A young man uttered as he laughed loudly.

"Dude, why are you laughing? Have you gone insane?" His friend inquired worriedly.

"Shut up, or I'll kill you for real, I have nothing to fear anymore." With absolute insanity coursing through his eyes, the young man voiced.

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"Oh no...did you hear that, Hana? We're gonna die... what should we do? I don't wanna die, sob..." With teary eyes, a girl asked her best friend.

Her friend though, seemed to have been acting strange and quiet since the moment she had heard the News, but at this moment, she finally opened her mouth, "I don't know... but I know what I'm gonna do... I'm gonna live the last year of my life by doing whatever I feel like doing... first of all... I liked that boy for a while, right? I'm gonna have my way with him first."

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"Uwu, dad I don't wanna die, I don't wanna die..." A crying young child who was at the age which could clearly understand what was going on around him asked his father.

"Don't worry son, it'll be okay, I promise." Hugging his child, that person replied with a forced smile.

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Situations similar to these were currently happening throughout the world, while some accepted the situation rather nicely, most didn't.

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## CULTIVATION EARTH - THE DAY OF CONTESTS

In a particular section of the Normal Disciples, there was a place which had tens of stages that were usually used at the times like this when there was some kind of contest or ceremony inside the sect.

Right now, this place was filled with disciples who had come from different sections of the sect in order to participate in this special contest, while having high hopes of winning something if they were lucky enough.

"Greetings senior brother, you're participating too? Weren't you in closed-door training?" One of the Normal disciples asked her senior brother in the same section.

"Haha, well, I just ended my closed-door training session and then I said, hey, why don't I participate in the 'Martial' Contest and try my luck."

"Don't tell me you've already brok..."

"..." That senior disciple though, replied to her question only with a wide grin which was yelling 'of course'.

"Ahh, you must be the dark horse among the normal disciples then... congratulations senior brother."

"Haha, it's not as exaggerated as that."

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"Senior apprentice-sister, you're aiming for the championship, right?"



"I will see what happens..." That specific senior apprentice-sister replied as such with a very cold attitude.

"Well, with your special bloodline, it shouldn't be that hard for you... though I'm a little worried about those two..."

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"What?! You've already broken through to the sixth level of Qi Passage Opening Stage? Are you for real? But... you had just broken through around a month ago..." An Inferior Disciple uttered in astonishment.

"Haha, well... what can I say, I must be a genius..."

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Noises were being heard from everywhere around the stage when at this moment, two people appeared near the stages.

Then, stopping one of the passing by disciples, the male asked, "Hello, can you please tell me where should a disciple with the number three on his piece of wood go to?"

Being stopped by a random disciple all of a sudden honestly made that disciple quite annoyed, so he replied, "Tsk tsk, you don't even know that? Well, from the number three written on your wooden ticket, that was to be expected, anyway, go there... don't bother me anymore."

After pointing at a particular place, that disciple instantly left in disdain.

"Master... these people are all so arrogant... what's wrong with them? Are they crazy?" The girl by that male's side finally opened her mouth as she talked while gritting her teeth.

"Haha, well I told you before didn't I... this world is different from ours... this is a world where strong eats the weak... so they are strongly affected by the rules and cultures here. There are some who aren't really affected by them too, however, they are really hard to find." The male by her side, who was obviously Virus, replied.

"They are on my nerves all the time, if I could just teach them a lesson..." The golden beauty uttered as she was really annoyed and frustrated.

"Haha, when a dog barks at you, you don't bark back, do you now? Don't forget about our goal of coming here, until then, try to control yourself." With a short laugh of amusement, Virus replied.

He was actually so casual and unbothered by these rude behaviors for now mainly because he didn't want to put himself at their level, as he felt like he would be degrading himself like that, though he would teach them a lesson not by talking, but by action if he ever felt like it.

"Let's go." Saying this, they began to walk toward a particular desk where that rude person had previously pointed at.

Arriving in front of that table, he witnessed a middle-aged woman sitting behind it, "Hello, ma'am, can you please guide me as to where I should go in order to participate in the Martial Contest?"

Though, hearing his words, the middle-aged woman stayed quiet for a while as her head and attention were entirely on the book in front of her.

A while passed by when that woman finally began to utter without even raising her head, "What's the number written on your wooden ticket?"

"Three."

Hearing that, the middle-aged woman took out a piece of wood from under her table, as she began to talk, "Three, huh... then you need to start fighting from today onwards... here, take this piece of wood, go to stage number five, and when the number written on this piece of wood is called, be present on stage."

Listening to the middle-aged woman's words, Virus didn't really understand why she said 'he had to fight from today since his number was three', but regardless of that, he voiced a 'thank you' as the two began walking toward stage number five.

When they were there, the two patiently waited for around half an hour, when a middle-aged man appeared on stage number five as he began to talk, "The 'Martial' Contest will officially begin now."

## THE GOD VIRUS

### Volume 3 - 143 Number Sixteen

Then he continued, "First, I will begin with the rules! The number one rule is that no killing is allowed, and other than that, as long as the opponents can heal, everything is fine. Rule number two is regarding the conditions of defeat: If you step down from the stage, you lose! If you admit defeat, you lose! If you faint or cannot rise again to stand on your feet, you lose!"

After explaining everything in one breath, he stared at the disciples who were listening to him for a short period before uttering, "That's all, now, those two disciples who have the number 'One' and 'Two' written on their piece of wood, come on stage!"

As the middle-aged man who seemed to be an elder in the sect declared that, two disciples came on stage as they began to intensely look at each other.

However, without bothering with anything else, the elder just took a quick glance at their piece of wood before announcing, "Begin!"

Then, the moment it began, the disciple on the right mumbled, "Fist Of The White Tiger!"

At the same time, he charged toward the other disciple on the left as he punched his chest.

The other disciple seemed shocked, so before he could recover and make a move, he was punched as he was sent flying to a meter away as he fell on the ground holding his chest in pain.

The other disciples who were watching the scene were surprised as they mumbled, "Oh, Ifen seems to have learned a Low Mortal Technique... who would've thought..."

Someone else mumbled, "Not only that, he seems to have broken through to the fourth level of the Qi Passage Opening Stage."

"Oh yeah... you're right." The previous person confirmed.

The elder who was on stage, seeing the disciple who was hit in the chest was no longer in a condition to rise and fight back, announced, "Disciple number one wins."

As he said, he took a piece of paper from somewhere as he wrote something on it.

Disciple number one who was called Ifen by the other disciples under the stage though, after his win was declared, looked around until his eyes stopped on Virus as he smirked in disdain.

Afterward, no longer paying any attention to anyone, he came down from the stage.

That stare and smirk though was instantly spotted by Virus, but he didn't show any kind of reaction whatsoever to it.

"Number 'Three' and 'Four'! Come on stage at once!" The elder declared once again.

Two more disciples came on stage as they looked at each other.

"Oh my... that's apprentice-brother Brooc, I heard he's already in the fifth level of Qi Passage Opening Stage... and moreover, I heard he has already learned a Mid-rank Mortal Technique... his opponent on the other hand..." One of the more powerful disciples voiced, and from his tone, it was obvious there was no such thing like respect or reverence in his eyes when he looked at Brooc.

"Begin." The elder declared.

But, instantly afterward, the disciple number three voiced, "I forfeit!"

Hearing that, the person who previously revealed Brooc's cultivation level talked again, "Well, that was expected since he's merely at the third level of Qi Passage Opening Stage..."

After he won though, Brooc too looked in Virus' direction for a very short moment before taking his gaze back as he walked off the stage.

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"Number 'Five' and 'Six'... on stage!" Elder uttered.

Soon, a male and a female were standing facing one another, the female had a short sword in her hand while the male was bare-handed.

"Oh... that's senior apprentice-sister Hadelia and senior apprentice-brother Undea..." People began to murmur seeing the two disciples standing on stage facing each other.

"Begin!" The elder declared the start of the fight after checking their number.

Then, the moment it started, Hadelia charged at Undea with her short sword as he muttered, "First form – Descent Of The Sparrow."

Then instantly, her sword hacked at her opponent's head, but before her short sword could come near him, the opponent uttered with a rather loud voice, "Water Strain Palm".

As he said that, his two hands were raised above his head as his whole body also began to move as he gracefully began to change the direction of the sword.

Seeing this, Hadelia seemed surprised that he was able to stop her attack, but nonetheless, she attacked once more as she muttered, "Second form – Dance Of The Sparrow".

Listening to her words, the other person seemed to have gone a little pale, but nevertheless, he voiced too, "Water Strain Palm".

Then, he was able to once again change the direction of her attack, but before he could celebrate, another attack came at him from the exact opposite direction as it slashed at him and left a fresh wound from which blood began to flow out.

"Admit defeat and go tend to your wound, otherwise... you would bleed out to death." Hadelia voiced rather calmly.

Listening to her words, Undea knew she was correct, so very dispiritedly, he looked at the elder and admitted defeat.

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The contest in stage five continued like that as Virus, Bella, and the rest of the disciples watched one fight after another, but oddly, a lot of disciples were glaring at Virus from time to time as if they were saying, 'You're dead!'

Virus though didn't pay them the slightest of attention as he continued to watch the fight while also talking to the golden beauty now and then.

It was at this moment, when the fight on stage had just finished, that the elder announced the next number, "Number fifteen and sixteen, be on stage right now."

Hearing the elder's voice, Virus looked at the golden beauty with a smile as he rose on his feet.

However, before he could walk on stage, his right hand was held by the golden beauty, as she voiced worriedly, "Master, are you really going to be okay? I mean how are you going to defeat them?"

Hearing this from the golden beauty, a wide grin found its way on Virus' face as he asked back, "Who is your master?"

"Uh... you are..." She replied surprisedly, confused as to why he was suddenly asking this question all of a sudden.

"Haha, exactly." Saying that with a short laugh, he no longer uttered anything else as he went on the stage, where his opponent was already waiting for him.

Seeing it was Virus, lots of eyes were fixed upon him all of a sudden, most of which held obvious hostility in them.

Then, some people began to murmur, "Oh, it's him... he's doomed."

"Yeah... he's so misfortunate..."

"Well, who told him to..."

Virus' attention though, was currently entirely focused on his opponent, who was also obviously looking at him like he had a grudge.

"Begin!" It was at this moment that the elder announced the beginning of the match.

But, the opponent didn't instantly attack as he asked a little surprised instead, "What's your cultivation stage? Why don't I feel any Qi from your body?"

Hearing the question, others also got curious about the reason as to why no one could feel any Qi from Virus' body.

Amused by the question, Virus decided to provide his opponent with a reply, "Oh that... well, that's because I still haven't begun to cultivate yet."

## THE GOD VIRUS

### Volume 3 - 144 No Cultivation?!

Listening to Virus' words, everyone was greatly surprised as they began to murmur in disdain.

"What?! He doesn't have a cultivation stage?"

"Then, how is this trash participating in the Martial Contest?"

"How is this even possible?"

"Well, there are no rules stating someone who hasn't cultivated can't participate... so..."

"Trash! Utter trash... And these many disciples were asked to... this is just humiliating..."

Virus' opponent who was standing on the other side facing him was also very surprised, as he asked in doubt, "But... if you have no cultivation, why are you participating in the Martial Contest? I mean without Qi, you can't even use the trashiest of the Mortal Techniques... then why? Are you only seeking death?"



"Nope, the reason is simple... and that's because I don't need 'cultivation' to defeat stupid monkeys like you." With a wide grin plastered on his face, Virus answered.

Listening to his reply, a light of anger flashed through the eyes of Virus' opponent, but immediately afterward, it stopped as he began to laugh like a maniac, "Hahahahaha...!"

Finally, stopping to laugh, he uttered, "It seems other than being a useless trash... you're also a retard... well, let me knock some sense into that head of yours..."

As he voiced that, he began to calmly walk toward Virus as he added, "But I don't even need to use any kind of techniques to beat a trash mortal..."

Some of the other disciples nodded their head agreeing with his words, "He's right... with just his cultivation alone, he would be even able to kill him if he's not careful enough."

"Their difference is just too much."

Virus watched as his opponent walked half the distance between them as he thought, "Well, let's begin."

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As he thought that, his mind immediately connected to the pitch black ring in the middle finger of his left hand as he transmitted his direct command to it.

'Trigger Initial Configuration — Handgun!'

Instantly afterward, the pitch black ring seemed to start transforming as it got bigger and bigger in the palm of his left hand as it turned into that futuristic black matte handgun Virus had previously used in his trip to Russia.

The moment the handgun with its two long blue lines and its ten pairs of vertical blue lights appeared in his left hand, with a very quick speed, Virus raised the gun and shot at the person in front of him.

But before shooting, he didn't forget to give the handgun one more command, 'Paralysis mode.'

Then, after he pulled the trigger, a blue light shot out of the handgun with an inconceivable speed as it directly hit his opponent who instantly fell on the floor, paralyzed.

Watching this whole process of some kind of black metal suddenly appearing in this trash's hand, everyone was astonished, but then, to their shock, they watched as a blue light suddenly shot out from that strange metal as it hit the other disciple, who fell to the ground the next moment.

Watching this whole scene, everyone was stupefied, the elder included, as they looked at the handgun in Virus' hand in confusion and shock.

Looking at the elder who seemed to have forgotten where he was, Virus reminded, "He can't move or stand up, aren't you going to announce the results?"

As he uttered that, the handgun in his hand also began to change back as it went back to its ring form in Virus' middle finger.

Finally, coming out of his daze, the elder looked at the other disciple in amazement and seeing him unable to move even though he was conscious and his eyes were clearly open, he announced, "Disciple number 'Sixteen' wins!"

Listening to the results, everyone felt like their hearts tremble as they unconsciously remembered Virus' previous words, 'Nope, the reason is simple... and that's because I don't need 'cultivation' to defeat stupid monkeys like you.'

Then, they began to whisper among themselves, still in shock, "What was that black metal?!"

"Moreover, what was that blue light which came out of that thing and hit Gonia?!?"

"That must've been some kind of amazing weapon!"

"Oh my heavens, what grade do you think it is?"

"How should I know!"

Listening to the announcement, Virus walked down from the stage as he went beside the excited golden beauty.

"Master!!! That was awesome! Master is truly my master alright?! Hehe..." She began to giggle happily seeing him come back unscathed, emerging easily victorious.

"Haha, do you see now that there was nothing to worry about?" Looking at her happy face, Virus chuckled as he uttered.

"Yes, master is the best, hehe." She replied giggling in happiness again as she raised her hand in front of her smiling lips.

The elder, who's gaze was on Virus' ring until now, finally took it back as he announced the next match, "Number 'Seventeen' and 'Eighteen'... on stage, now!"

"Oh my, it's Haden!"

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Just like that, the match continued for around three hours until finally, everyone had fought at least once.

Now, the participants in stage five area had been reduced to half from hundred twenty-eight to sixty-four.

Then, after a few more rounds of matches took place, the elder announced, "Number 'Sixteen', Vee, and number 'One', Ifen... on stage."

Now, it seemed the elder was also calling the disciples' name other than their number like he was saying they were finally worth being called by their names.

Though, the moment everyone heard the two announced names, their attention was all fully drawn to Virus and the so-called Ifen who was already walking above the stage with a face filled with hostility.

"Oh, who do you think will win?" One of the disciples who had beaten his opponent previously asked his apprentice-brother who had also come out victorious in his own match.

Putting his palm under his chin like he was analyzing and pondering very deeply about the question, the apprentice-brother replied, "Probably Ifen, that trash's previous opponent underestimated him and didn't even use his technique, but Ifen won't do that now... so it's probably going to be Ifen winning."

"Yeah... most likely..."

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Virus began to walk on stage again, but the moment he was there, before the elder announced the start of the match, he once again connected to the ring on his finger.

'Trigger Initial Configuration — Handgun!'

Seeing him produce his weapon even before the match started, Ifen looked at him in disdain as he said, "Are you that scared? Hmph, well, that's understandable since I'm not like that previous idiot who totally underestimated you as he relaxedly walked toward you like a practicing target... let's see if you can aim at me like that."

It was also at this moment that the elder announced the start of the match with interest, "Begin!"

Then, the second the match started, Ifen began to run with a very fast speed in a circle with Virus at its center.

Seeing him run at the corners of the stage in a circle as he slowly got closer and closer to Virus, the other disciples whispered, "This is truly a good strategy, like this... with his mortal body and mortal reactions, his hand won't be able to aim at Ifen at all... it's truly a good method..."

"It seems that trash is finally going to lose... Huh, so there was no need for me after all." Some else mumbled.

## THE GOD VIRUS

### Volume 3 - 145 Brooc

Watching Ifen get closer and closer to him, Virus didn't move at all.

And this made other disciples, including Ifen, think he truly couldn't follow Ifen's speed.

"Hahaha, what is it? You can't aim at me anymore?" Ifen uttered as he ran around him with that speed as he got closer to him every second.

But suddenly, everyone watched as Virus raised his hand to a random location where Ifen wasn't even currently at.

More oddly, he wasn't even looking at the location he was aiming at nor was he looking at Ifen.

And this made most disciples confused and think that he was struggling to aim at Ifen to no avail, "What is he doing? Has he gone nitwit cause he can't aim at him? Hehe."

By this point, Ifen was almost upon Virus as he opened his mouth and began voicing, "Fist Of The White..."

But, amazingly, when he arrived at the word 'White' of his technique, Ifen was exactly in the same spot as Virus was aiming for, though he was going to pass it soon.

However, it was exactly at this moment when Virus pulled the trigger as a blue light instantly hit Ifen, who lay paralyzed on the floor the next moment.

Next, an absolute silence covered the whole stage as everyone's eyes went as big as saucers as they watched the paralyzed Ifen on the ground.

They couldn't believe nor comprehend how the situation had changed so much as one moment, Ifen was about to hit Virus with his attack and the next moment, they saw Ifen defeated.

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Indeed, just as some of the disciples had guessed, if it were a normal mortal, that person's hands' movement speed truly wouldn't be able to compare to Ifen's running speed who was at the fourth level of Qi Passage Opening Stage.

But that didn't include Virus, since he had purified every single part of his body, to the point of purifying even his nervous system and cells.

And one of the effects of that was some increase in the movement speed of the body.

Now, with this speed, even though he couldn't compare to the moving speed of Ifen, but, following him with his hand to aim at him was no problem at all.

Furthermore, since he was basically an Artificial Intelligence in essence, his reaction speed almost wasn't restrained by anything at all, as long as his body's movement speed could keep up and follow.

Moreover, his precision was also extremely high, because of the natural great control he had over his body.

However, none of these mattered, since Virus didn't use his speed to hit Ifen at all.

What he had used and done was that before he had raised his left hand, he began to calculate every factor regarding Ifen, including his running speed, acceleration, how his speed changed the closer he got to him, his mental state, etc.

And the next moment when he was done calculating, he knew exactly at what time, where Ifen was going to be, and that made it extremely easy for Virus as he had to just raise his left hand and pull the trigger at the right time without even looking at Ifen anymore.

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Even the elder seemed to be astonished by what had happened as he once again forgot to announce the result for a while.

But as his cultivation stage was higher than others, he was quick to come out of his daze soon as he announced, "Number Sixteen, Vee wins!"

And with this announcement, the other disciples also began to come out of their daze as the noise of murmur once again covered the stage.

"Oh my heavens..."

"What did just happen? Am I the only person who doesn't understand this situation in front of me?"

"No, you're not alone apprentice-brother... that just made my hair stand on its ends..."

"Can anyone explain what happened... the trash mortal's speed obviously wasn't fast enough to aim at him and follow... but how..."

Every disciple was confused after that but there was no one capable enough to provide them with a satisfying answer.

Seeing it was over, Virus descended from the stage at this point as he went and sat beside the golden beauty, who clearly understood what her master had done as she could do it too, "Hehe, master... you were great back there. You won once again."

Listening to her voice, Virus smiled as he voiced, "This is just the beginning."

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After that, the matches continued until only thirty-two disciples had remained, while the other thirty-two disciples were eliminated.

Now, excluding Virus from the list, every single remaining person was at least in the fifth level of the Qi Passage Opening Stage.

Afterward, once again, a couple of matches were fought when finally, Virus' number was called again.

"Number 'Sixteen', Vee and number 'Four', Brooc... on stage." The elder declared the names.

The two opponents walked on stage as they looked at each other until Brooc finally opened his mouth, "You've offended someone you shouldn't have... now you gotta pay for some of it in my hands..."

Listening to Brooc's arrogant voice, Virus didn't reply anything as he only grinned while looking at Brooc before activating his handgun.

This made Brooc think that Virus was mocking him with that grin of his as he ignored him which made him extremely enraged inside, 'I might've been a little easy on you if you weren't this arrogant... hmph... just wait then.'

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Shortly afterward, looking at the two for a moment first, the elder shouted in anticipation, "Begin!"

Next, the instant it started, Brooc began to charge at Virus with a speed a lot faster than Ifen as he got closer and closer to Virus while moving in a zigzag-like movement.

Seeing this, Virus grinned once again as his mind began to calculate once again as he raised his hand to aim at the location where Brooc was going to be at.

But, seeing the location he was aiming at, Brooc immediately changed his direction as he got away from the location where Virus was aiming at as he voiced in mock, "Hahaha... do you think I'm like that previous idiot who couldn't control his speed nor realize that the place you're aiming at has to be avoided at all costs?"

At this point, he was only a couple of meters away from Virus as he came closer and closer to Virus with a wide grin as if he had already won.

However, seeing only calculation wouldn't work anymore, Virus thought, 'It seems I can't aim prior to him being at his destination anymore since it's a big giveaway. Well, that's fine by me though...'

As this thought passed through his head, Virus began to calculate once again, as he again knew exactly at what time, where Brooc was going to be at.

But, unlike the previous times, he didn't aim at the location where Brooc was going to be at prior and instead, at the very last moment of his calculated time, just as Brooc was almost upon that place, he aimed toward that location with his fastest speed as pulled the trigger at almost the same time.

## THE GOD VIRUS

### Volume 3 - 146 The Major Change

However, just as Virus pulled the trigger and was expecting to see a fallen Brooc, he heard Brooc murmur at the very last moment, "Swift Rat's Maneuver Technique".

After that, Brooc was able to dodge the bullet with a very small margin between himself and the bullet at a very fast speed.

The moment Virus heard Brooc murmuring, he knew he hadn't put Brooc's technique in his calculation.

After dodging, Brooc began to charge at Virus with an even faster speed than before and in almost a second, Virus knew he would be upon him.

And the moment he arrived in front of him, Virus was aware he would be injured with at least a bone broken.

So, the instant Brooc had dodged, Virus promptly connected his mind to the handgun as he commanded it, 'Paralysis Mode – Follow'.

Then, changing the direction of his already raised hand by a little toward Brooc, he shot at him, but this time, without any kind of calculation.

Seeing him pull the trigger, Brooc smirked as he changed his direction by a little with a lot of effort as he was sure he would be able to dodge it by at least a few centimeters.

But, the next moment, he witnessed the blue blur line which's afterimage he was hardly able to see, change its direction as it curved toward him like it had locked on him as a target.

And the next thing he knew was that he has already on the ground, paralyzed.

Seeing this result, everyone else was a little stunned once again, but their shock was nowhere close to before, as they began to talk among themselves soon.

"Huh... he won again... just what kind of amazing weapon is that..."

"Wish it was mine, cuz like that... I would've been invincible."

"But it seems that weapon has reached its limits..."

"Maybe I should ask where he bought the weapon so I would buy one too..."

The elder's eyes, who was intensely focusing on the weapon, was shining a little at this moment as he pondered in amazement, 'It changed its direction in the very last moment... amazing!'

Then, he announced the result.

Afterward, Virus deactivated his handgun as he walked off the stage while thinking, 'That was close... as I had to stick to the new best plan of dealing with him while using the minimum amount of power... good thing he wasn't fast enough to be able to distance himself from my aimed target by that much... otherwise, right now...' Thinking until here, he began to calculate how the battle would've progressed and his possible reactions to it if Brooc was fast enough like in his imagination, though only he knew how the situation would've progressed in that case.

The contest continued after that as one disciple after another fought until only sixteen contestants were remaining now.

But, instead of continuing the contest, the elder began to talk to the sixteen remaining contestants, "That was the last match of today. Sixteen contestants now remain... and tomorrow, all of you will be merging with the remaining contestants from the other stages and continue your contest in the Normal Colosseum."

"Also remember that the second graded disciples will also join the fray tomorrow."

"Don't forget to be present at the Normal Colosseum tomorrow or it would count as your forfeit. Okay... that was all for today." Saying that, the elder disappeared from the stage as he left.

"Today's finally over, master... you were great..." The golden beauty uttered with happiness."

However, soon, his happiness was replaced with worry as he voiced, "But it seems your handgun has almost reached its limits... if things continue like this, you won't be able to defeat disciples with higher levels of cultivation... what are you going to do now, master?"

"Don't worry my Belle, I will do something about it..." With a reassuring smile, Virus replied.

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## THAT NIGHT

"What??! None of them were able to beat him up? Moreover... they were all defeated?!?" An enraged sound was heard from a specific room.

"Big brother... it seems that person has some kind of amazing weapon which makes the opponent unable to move..." A certain skinny male replied.

"Huh... what the hell's that supposed to mean... anyway, now that I think about it, this is actually better as I'll be joining the match from tomorrow onwards. I will exact my revenge personally by my own hands!" Deadder uttered with a distorted savage face.

"But, you might not go against him till much later and by that time, he might've already lost." The skinny young man stated in doubt.

"Haha, that's easy to solve, we just need to be a little generous..."

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## TECHNOLOGY EARTH

Since the moment the mutated HIV's existence was announced, and everyone had learned that they were all ill, the atmosphere of the whole planet had changed a lot.

Some people had become very generous since that time, and lots of faithful people had begun to pray very intensely waiting for their entrance to heaven.

While this was true for some people, a lot of others were acting the complete opposite, as they did whatever they wished to do before departing to the nothingness.

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"Let's call him, we don't have much time left... wanna join Sara?" A girl asked her friend.

"Hana, are you for real? You're really going to do that?" Sara questioned.

"Of course... are you with me or not?!" Hana asked back.

"Hana, you know I will be with you no matter what! We're best friends forever and that will remain like that until our last breath." Sara replied taking her friend's hands into her own.

"Hehe, I knew you would say that, let me call him." Saying that, Hana called a specific number from his contact list.

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"Hey Josh, how have you been... you know with the world ending and all... I was thinking if you would like to see me and Sara for one last time?" Hana asked, a little nervous.

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"What did he say?"

"Of course he agreed! Let's go."

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"Hey (Hello) Josh..." Hana and Sara greeted with a happy smile while looking at the handsome male in front of them.

"Hey Sara, hey Hana... to what do I owe the pleasure of getting a call from you two beauties?" Josh asked with a hot smile.

A little nervous, Hana replied, 'You know... with all of us dying soon... We wanted to...' Unable to continue with her words, she looked at Sara, seeking help.

Seeing her friend unable to continue, Sara who never had any feelings for Josh continued, "You have a car right? Let's go... we will explain there..."

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Soon, a car had stopped in a rather quiet spot as the moans of two girls were kept being heard from inside.

"Ah... uh...Ahh..."

"Mhm, yes, there... more!"

"Mmm, Ahhh... Josh!"

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At another place, currently, a certain suited man looked at someone else as he uttered, "Boss... all of our brothers are gathered outside! What are we gonna do now?"

"Hmm... first, let's visit our old friends and teach them all a lesson." The boss answered as he picked his gun from above the table.

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Bang~ Bang~ Bbang~

Soon, the sound of guns being shot was heard in a specific house in the middle of the night.

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"Please... show some mercy... I'm gonna die in a year anyway... just let me remain by my family's side to the very end." Someone begged.

"What's the fun in that... just like how you took something I desired from me that time... I will take something you desire from you. Goodbye old friend."

Bang~

**THE GOD VIRUS**



### Volume 3 - 147 Gods Last Prank?

"Dude, is that a gun you have there? Where did you get it?" A male asked his friend as they were currently in school.

Oddly though, the school was very quiet as lots of students were absent, even some of the teachers didn't bother to come anymore.

Then, at this moment, an announcement was made, "Listen, everyone, since most students and teachers didn't bother to attend the school, today's classes will be over right now... and this might happen in the next days as well."

"Dude, I said where did you get that gun?" That person asked again.

"Doesn't matter... the world's ending... nothing matters anymore, I just want to take my revenge from those bastards..." Uttering that, that boy with the gun didn't pay any further attention to his friend as he left the class.

'Hmm... let's see... what was their leader called...? Hmm...yes... his name was Josh!'

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In the following days, since the moment of the Mutated Virus' revelation to the world, the number of crimes had gone off the charts as each day, a large number of murders, thefts, drug overdoses, rapes, etc. Were happening and their number kept increasing by each day.

By now, a lot of people had stopped going to work while students stopped going to school or college altogether.

Plenty of people began to journey all over the world, in hopes of seeing the world before their time of death.

Numerous people began to lose themselves in the pleasures of liquid, whether by drinking massive amounts of whiskeys and alcohol or by injecting themselves with drugs like heroin.

Fights or aggressive behaviors were occurring everywhere too, as people would beat each other or kill one another for even the slightest of conflicts without much thought about the consequences that would follow.

Massive amount of plunderings were happening all over the world as many people no longer bothered themselves to pay for what they wanted, as they began to pillage supermarkets, shops, and other places in groups.

Others were trying their best to keep their family safe from the hands of this insane world.

Police could hardly control the people as they even sought assistance from the army and other places, but even then, they were still kind of short-handed, though they were somewhat temporarily successful at least for a while.

Some countries were even experiencing small riots which kept increasing by the day and soon, if things continued this way, even their government wouldn't be able to stop and control them.

The Earth was almost in chaos and if things continued like this, it wouldn't even last a year before they would ruin themselves completely.

A lot of people now believed that the world has gone completely mad as the apocalypse has arrived.

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"The government assures its citizens that a cure will be provided to them soon, as scientists from all over the world are currently working to find this cure in the shortest period of time possible... so the government requests its people to keep their calm and do not commit any kind of crimes or behaviors that would undermine the law."

"All those who do not follow the protocols and laws will be punished harshly without any exceptions." Right now, a certain spokesperson was talking over

the news, trying to control people by giving them hope and the fear of punishment.

Events like this were also happening all over the world as they were all trying their best to control their people, to stop those who were in absolute despair as they had lost all their red lines.

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## INSIDE THE OVAL OFFICE

Right now, the president of the United States was sitting on his comfortable chair with a very grave and dark expression as he thought, 'Is this truly the end? Is this the end of humanity? Why would such a thing happen all of a sudden? Why?!?'

'Now that it's all ending, everything I've gone through to get here seems kind of like a big joke... and all those matters which seemed like a big deal just a couple of days ago seems so insignificant, sigh... maybe I should've lived differently...'

As the President was lost in his thoughts of despair and regret, suddenly, the door to the Oval Office was opened by a lot of force as someone ran inside in absolute rush.

Pant~ Pant~ Ppant~

Seeing someone enter like a savage without even bothering to knock on the door, the president got very angry as he yelled, "What the fuck are you doing barging here? This is the Oval Office you know? Get the fuck out!"

The other person though continued to be breathless as if he had run here with his life on the line.

"I said get the fuck out!!!" Seeing that person continuing to pant without listening to him, the President yelled at him once again.

However, that person who seemed to finally regain some of his breath finally opened his mouth with difficulty, "Mr. President, great news!!!"

Hearing this, the president was jolted as he screamed with shining eyes, "Did those group of scientists we gathered from all over the world finally succeed in finding the cure?"

"No... it's not the..." The person was just about to explain the situation when he was interrupted.

"Then what?!? What could possibly be considered great news in this kind of situation when we're all dying?" The President questioned even angrier than before.

"Mr. President... we finally understood what that blueprint is!!! That blueprint send by the Virus Industries!" That person answered in extreme excitement and elation.

"Uh...that? I had almost forgotten about that since they previously told me they would provide me with an answer as to what that blueprint is exactly in around two days... but I never received any further information from them afterward. Anyway, it doesn't really matter anymore, so go away!" The President voiced again as he signaled with his hands indicating him to leave at once.

"No Mr. President, you have to hear this. They weren't able to understand the blueprint in that period of time because it was much more complicated than they had anticipated at first..." That person who had barged into the Oval Office uttered as he continued, "But they were finally able to decipher it... and let me tell you... it was much more valuable than we had thought at first... because with this... we might have some hope for saving humanity!!!"

"Uh..." Listening to his words, the president gasped in shock as his attention was finally fully drawn to the other person as he inquired with his eyes shining

in exhilaration once again, "Whatever do you mean? Explain to me in details and fast!!!"

"Yes, sir... so Mr. President, according to what I heard from those group we hired previously... that blueprint was the cure to the HIV disease!!!" The man said in delight.

"What?!? Really???"

"However..." It was at this moment that man's face suddenly changed and turned a little disappointed and helpless as he continued, "I heard it would cure the normal HIV permanently... it cures it by sending the disease Virus to a permanent hibernation all over the body... but, its effect on the mutated HIV is unknown... moreover..." Suddenly, by the end of his words, the man got quiet as he no longer talked.

"Moreover what? It's actually great news.. it might really work on the mutated HIV too by sending all of them to hibernation... so continue... moreover whatt?!??" By the time he was finished, the president was almost yelling with red eyes.

"It seems... the technology which is needed to make the cure is almost a hundred years more advanced than our current technology... so... we wouldn't be able to make that cure unless we have the technology needed for it..." The man opened his mouth as he stated with hopelessness and despair clearly showing itself inside his eyes.

This situation was absolutely like torment for him because he was seeing the cure right in front of him, in so close of a distance that he just needed to reach out and grab it with his hands, however, despairingly, they didn't have the means for creating it.

This was like the biggest joke and irony he had witnessed in his entire life and existence on the scale of humanity, and probably... the biggest irony ever!

Thinking of having the cure that might be able to save mankind, but not having the means for making it happen made him wonder in a craze, 'Is this God's way of playing with us? Or, maybe... He's just throwing one last prank before it's all over?'

## THE GOD VIRUS

### Volume 3 - 148 The Box

Listening to his explanation of the current situation, instead of falling into depth of despair like the other man, the President's eyes began to shine brightly as he yelled, "Quick! Go and quickly contact the Virus Industries!!! I need to meet their chairman or CEO right away at all costs!"

"Eh... but Mr. President... why would..." The man was just saying when he was interrupted by the President, "Go and just do what I ordered you to do! Now."

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'Josh... I'm coming for you!' The first thing Eliot did after leaving school was to spot Josh's car as he then waited for him to arrive in secret.

Half an hour later, he witnessed Josh come back with two beauties from the same school as they went inside the car and drove off to somewhere.

Eliot who wanted to get this over with quickly before going after Josh's other lackeys thought, 'I gotta follow them.'

Thinking that, he ran toward the street as he came across a passing taxi which he stopped.

"Follow that car! Don't lose it."

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A while later, Josh's car stopped in a rather quiet place where no one passed by.

Sending the taxi away, Eliot got off the taxi as he secretly watched from a corner.

But soon, he began to hear those two girls' moans from the car as their volume increased the more time passed.

"Ah... uh...Ahh..."

"Mhm, yes, there... more!"

"Mmm, Ahhh... Josh!"

Listening to them make out and more, Eliot couldn't help but grit his teeth in anger as he began to think in a craze, 'After all you've done to me... you are having fun with two girls!!!?'

When he arrived at the end of his thinking line, it was like he had totally lost the control of his mind as he dashed toward the car like a madman before opening the back door of the car.

Fortunately for him, Josh's head was exactly on the same side as the door he had opened, so without further thinking, he just pulled the trigger while aiming at his head.

Bbang~

"Ahhhhhhhhhh...."

"Uhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh..."

After Eliot pulled the trigger, blood and brain matter splashed on the two beauties face and naked body as they began to scream in horror.

After Eliot pulled the trigger, he froze entirely as he kept aiming the gun in the same direction.

This made the two screaming girls believe that he wanted to kill them too as Sara said, "Please... please don't kill us, I swear we won't say anything... the world's going to end in a year anyway..."

Saying this she waited for his response, but seeing he was still aiming at them without opening his mouth, Hana who was trembling a little also added, "We will do whatever you want us to do... just don't... shoot."

It was at this moment when Eliot finally came out of his daze as uttered after looking at the two, "You... two. For now... you two will follow me to my house... I'll decide what to do with you afterward."

"First put your clothes... also, put Josh's clothes too and place him in the driver's seat, we're going to burn his car." Eliot uttered, his own voice trembling a little.

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Right now, outside Ella's house, two people were secretly keeping watch without anyone being able to spot them.

These two were clearly the Security ugly and the Legal ugly who decided to keep watch on her intensely after going through the previous dangerous situation which endangered Ella's life.

The CEO ugly was also prepared to storm here from the company if anything suspicious happened and was reported to him.

Also, now, the Security ugly's hand seemed to have been totally fixed as it was just like before.

"Legal ugly, the CEO ugly just called, it seems he wants you to go to him for a short while... go, I will keep watch while you're gone." The Security ugly voiced.

"Okay, I'll be back soon then." Saying that, the Legal ugly left.



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Then, around half an hour later, the Legal ugly came back with a small box in his hands.

Seeing the box, the Security ugly was confused as he inquired, "What is that?"

The Legal ugly replied, "We need to give this to Master's woman."

"I see, let's go." Saying that, the two went in front of the house as they knocked on the door.

Soon, a middle-aged woman opened the door as she asked, "Hello, who are you?"

Since it was rather dangerous lately, from her voice, it seemed she was rather cautious against them.

"Hello, we are Ella's friends, we just came to see Ella." The Legal ugly answered.

Staring at the two uglies for a short while, Megan yelled, "Ella! Your friends are here, come down here for a moment."

Soon afterward, Ella came while mumbling, "Who is it?!"

However, seeing it was the two uglies, she was a little surprised as she then looked at her mom and said, "Mom, I gotta talk to my friends in private...so..."

"Let's go to my room."

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Soon, when they were in her room, she asked with a little frown, "Why did you two come knocking on my door? Is something dangerous going to happen again? We're going to die in a year anyway... I don't think that person will try to harm or kidnap me again if she's in her right mind..."

"No, it's not about that miss Ella..." The Legal ugly interrupted as he continued, "Here... take this."

Then, he placed the box which was with him all this time above the table.

Seeing the box, Ella was rather confused as she asked, "What is it?"

"Please open it first..."

Listening to the Legal ugly, Ella opened the box just to see three futuristic looking syringes like those she had seen in Virus' hands previously, placed inside the box.

Muddled, she asked, "What are these?"

"After injecting this, you wouldn't need to worry about the Mutated HIV ever again..." The Legal ugly stated.

"What?!?" Listening to his explanation, Ella was shocked as she looked at the three syringes inside the box in bewilderment.

She knew the whole world was in despair right now because there was no cure for the Mutated HIV disease, but here she was, with the cure placed in front of her, she honestly didn't know how to feel about it other than feeling stunned.

Witnessing her stunned expression, the Legal ugly explained, "There is one for you and one for each of your parents... don't disclose the truth about the syringes to them as it might put you and them in more danger."

"Are there more?" Listening to his words, Ella's thoughts couldn't help but wonder if there was more so she could help her friends and other family members too.

"Why?" The Legal ugly asked, even though he was quite sure why she wanted more.

"For my friends and other family members of course." Ella said.

Hearing this, the Legal ugly opened a rather hidden compartment in the box, inside which lay ten lollipops.

"Give one to each person you want to save... even though these are not the same as the syringes, it'll at least save them." The legal ugly voiced as he continued, "Now, please inject yourself with the first syringe in front of us, miss."

Seeing there was more for her friends too, Ella happily picked one of the syringes as she directly injected it to herself without any hesitation.

## THE GOD VIRUS

Volume 3 - 149 The Normal Colosseum

### CULTIVATION EARTH

"Master, how does this dress look on me?" As she had just changed into a new cloth, spinning in front of Virus, the golden beauty asked, eager for his response.

Looking at her new red dress, Virus grinned as he voiced, "It looks magnificent on you, lil Belle..."

"Really?? Then I'll put this on tomorrow when we go to the contest!" With a happy smile plastered on her face, the golden beauty stated.

Knock~ Knock~

Suddenly, the door of their shared room was knocked which drew their attention, "Who is it?" The golden beauty inquired the other person's identity.

"It's me... Astes." A familiar voice was then heard.

Recognizing the voice, the golden beauty first looked at her master and seeing him nod, she walked before the door as she opened it.

When the door was opened, Virus could clearly see it was Astes as she said, "Hello, junior apprentice-brother, how have you been?"

Without standing up, Virus replied, "Hey apprentice-sister... great... what brings you here to my humble room?"

"I'm just here to check on you... oh and also, how did the Martial Contest go? Were you able to last past your first match? Hehe..." raising her hand in front of her mouth, Astes giggled like a fairy.

Fortunately or unfortunately, it was Virus and the golden beauty who were watching this scene, because if it was someone else seeing her beautiful smile, they would've been bewitched by that smile long ago.

As a smile crept its way on Virus' face, he replied, "Sorry to disappoint you apprentice-sister... I won them all."

"It's okay, I was expecting..." Astes was just about to say 'I was expecting you lose so I'm not disappointed' when she heard Virus' next words and was silenced entirely.

A while later, Astes asked in amazement, "You won all of your matches? You must be kidding right? How?"

"Well, if you wanna know, come watch my matches tomorrow... oh by the way, how was your contest?" Virus asked back.

"Hehe, does that even need asking, I won them all too... anyway, I'll have more time on my hands tomorrow, so I'll pay a visit if I can... you've really made me curious now." Astes voiced.

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## THE NEXT DAY

In a rather large Colosseum, many disciples were sitting on its seats as they watched the empty gigantic matching ground beneath.

There was also a special section where only elders and those with a higher authority were able to gain access to.

In that area too, there were currently some elders sitting, looking forward to today's match.

Then, as time passed, more and more elders and disciples continued to join their own area as the crowd increased.

Each elder had his own reasons and hidden motives to be present today as some of them came only to entertain themselves, while some others came to watch how their disciples were going to fight.

Among the elders, there was the two elders from the inferior and normal library, the elder who watched over Virus' stage yesterday, and even Virus' own master who had shockingly heard from Astes that his disciple had won all of his matches and thus came to watch how exactly he was winning.

Finally, at this moment, an elder appeared exactly in the middle of the Colosseum as he began to talk, and oddly, his voice could be easily heard by everyone in the Colosseum, "We shall begin the second day of the 'Martial Contest' immediately, there is already a list made for disciples to know who they will be fighting and the matches will continue according to that list."

"You two, come..." Looking at the dark tunnel in one side of the Colosseum, the elder uttered and promptly, two disciples who were going to have the first match entered as they began to fight soon afterward.

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Currently, inside the tunnel in a hall, Virus and the golden beauty were looking at the list in front of them.

A while later, Virus opened his mouth, "So, the thirtieth match is going to be my first... and my first opponent is..."

Seeing the name, Virus was surprised a little because he recognized the name, it was... Deadder Ilon.

"He must've done something to go against you master, otherwise, the chances of such a coincidence happening are rather low." The golden beauty uttered with a frown seeing who Virus' opponent was.

"Yep, I think so too, but it doesn't matter... as he just delivered himself for humiliation, so I'll gladly take the offer." Speaking his mind, Virus grinned as he checked to see who was going to be his opponent afterward.

'Hmm, the winner of the match before me is going to face me, and that match is between Haden, who was surprisingly from the same stage as me, and his opponent... Bensli, who is a normal disciple...' Virus pondered as he stared at the list.

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After that, one match after another was fought until finally, it was time for the sixth match which was between Hadelia and Palas.

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Two disciples were currently standing as they stared at each other when finally one of them voiced, "Huh, I'm against an Inferior disciple... young girl, we both know how this situation will be progressing, so just make it easier for yourself and admit defeat."

Listening to Palas' Words though, Hadelia didn't respond in any way as she just stared at him coldly.

Then, the judge elder finally announced the beginning of the match.

The moment the match began, Palas seemed to disappear from his spot as he mumbled, "Okay... if this is what you want... 'Moving Like The Bat Night'".

And the next moment, he seemed to appear right behind Hadelia as he began to mutter again, "Qi Imaginary Hand Slash".

As he muttered that, his hand began to come closer and closer to Hadelia as it was about to hit her.

In the meantime, the other disciples began to murmur, "Palas is at the eighth level of the Qi Passage Opening Stage... so the result seems obvious, no?"

Another continued, "Yeah... and that girl has just recently joined the inferior section from the last Inferior Disciple Recruitment... even though she was the champion among the Cultivation batch... still, she's facing a Normal disciple here... so her defeat seems already set in stone before the match had even begun."

"Yep... I agree..."

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The disciples and even some of the elders were talking among themselves about how she would lose as Palas' hand was getting closer and closer to Hadelia, when suddenly, her Qi seemed to increase as she disappeared from her spot just to appear right behind Palas with her short sword as she voiced, "Second form – Dance of the Sparrow".

Instantly, two big cuts were made on each side of Palas, which needed immediate tending or otherwise it could be dangerous.

Seeing this whole situation, everyone including most of the elders was amazed and even shocked because they clearly felt Hadelia's Qi abruptly increase and then from her body, they felt a Qi which would only exist on those who were at the ninth level of the Qi Passage Opening Stage.

"So she was hiding her true cultivation level through special means... " One of the elder's muttered in amazement.

"Already at the ninth level of the Qi Passage Opening Stage at that age... oh my... it seems a genius has just slipped right through my fingers." Another mumbled.

## THE GOD VIRUS

### Volume 3 - 150 Space Weapon?

"So she's the dark horse among the inferior disciples this time around, huh..." Another elder voiced.

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Afterward, the contest continued as one match after the other was fought until it was finally the time for the thirtieth match to begin.

Knowing it was his turn next, Virus looked at the golden beauty and voiced, "Go and watch the match from the disciples' section..."

"Alright, master." Understanding the situation, the golden beauty left as Virus began to walk inside the dark tunnel which led him to the Colosseum.

However, while walking, Virus spotted Deadter who was waiting for him in the middle of the tunnel.

And seeing Virus finally arrive, an evil grin found its way on his face as he said, "Haha, isn't this apprentice-brother Vee? Don't tell me you're my opponent?"

However, not stopping at all, Virus ignored him completely as he passed by him and continued on his path.

Seeing himself ignored, veins began to appear on Deadter's already dark face as he uttered with a deeply enraged voice, "Alright... then let me show you that your biggest mistake in life was offending me, my sister, and the Ilon family."

Voicing those words, he no longer bothered himself with Virus as he too began to follow after him toward the stage of the Colosseum.

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Seeing Deadter and some other unknown disciple exit the tunnel, the disciples began to whisper among themselves, "Oh... it's Deadter against an unknown

disciple... I heard Deadter is already at the seventh level of the Qi Passage Opening Stage and even close to the Eighth level!!!"

"Right, right! He's one of the strongest among the Inferior disciples, and I heard he can become a Normal disciple whenever he wants... but because he wants to be at the top, he refuses to do so..."

"In conclusion... we all know what's going to happen next to that poor unknown disciple." Another said.

"I kinda feel sorry for him though... I mean... how can he be so unlucky to face Deadter in his first match today?" One of the female disciples muttered.

As they finally walked to their spot on the fighting field of the Colosseum, Virus glanced at Deadter for a moment before connecting to his ring on his left hand.

'Trigger Initial Configuration — Machine gun!'

Instantly afterward, the ring on his middle finger began to transform into a long matte black Machine gun with ten pairs of vertical lines of blue light apparent on each side of it.

There was also a glass screen above the gun which was shining blue all over.

Strangely though, the gun didn't seem to have any triggers at all.

This was actually because there was no need to pull the trigger anymore, as unlike the previous handgun, now the only requirement was making a connection between the carrier and the gun itself.

So from now on, the only thing Virus needed was to connect to the Machine gun in order to shoot directly whenever he desired.

And this actually came with a huge advantage to the current Virus, because as of now, there was no need to waste time when he wanted to shoot a target.

Previously, his mind was restricted by the limited speed of his body, which in this case was his fingers, so a very short period of time was wasted every time he shot at somebody.

But with this new Machine gun, he was able to directly connect to the gun itself and shoot, so there was no wasted time in between as there was no trigger to be pulled anymore.

At the same time, when the gun appeared on his left hand, Virus commanded the gun, 'Paralysis Mode – Follow'.

By this point in time, most disciples and elders were in confusion, surprise, and even shock as they stared at the strange metal that had appeared on this unknown disciple's hand out of nowhere, as they thought, 'Did his ring just change into that black metal?'

Some of the elders' eyes were even shining with a strange light as if they had just witnessed something amazing.

A certain elder who was sitting alone in one particular area of the elders' section began to mumble after recognizing Virus, "So he's the disciple who achieved the color white in the aptitude test... and then soon afterward, he achieved a hundred percent in the inferior library examination through mysterious means...Ahh, I smell lots of secrets on his body... and moreover... now there is that ring of him which changed into some kind of weapon... hmm, actually... could all those heaven-defying occurrences be related to that ring?"

By the time he was finished mumbling, his eyes were almost blood red because of greed, as he thought, 'Uhhh... I have to dig out all those precious secrets... it's definitely going to be extremely beneficial for my cultivation...'

Another elder's eyes were also currently shining in an intense light of greed just like the previous elder, as he thought, 'Oh my heavens... Is that some kind of 'Space Weapon'?'

Different thoughts were currently passing through every elder's mind with different emotions of light greed, amazement, surprise, appreciation, etc. Showing in them.

After thinking that, the elder who suspected the ring was a 'Space Weapon' opened his mouth and mumbled, "Well... it might be something quite useless as well... let's just watch for now..."

The judge elder was also quite surprised by now, however, he still didn't forget to announce the start of the match, "Begin!"

"Finally... I can teach you some lessons!!!" With a distorted face, Deadder yelled as he began to charge at Virus with the fastest speed he could muster.

In the meantime, Virus began to lift his left hand toward Deadder as well.

However, by the time Virus was successfully pointing his gun at him, Deadder had already run half the distance toward him.

'Fire!' Then, in an instant, this command arrived at the machine gun as a rapid succession of blue lights were discharged at Deadder.

The blue lights currently being released were so fast that there was almost no pause between the launch of each blue light.

And as a result of that, from the sidelines, the extremely close blue lights almost seemed like a laser-like blue line which was storming at its target.

However, before the gun was pointed at Deadder, he remembered the skinny male's account of the details of the weapon Virus had used the previous day and knew he had to dodge its blue lights at all costs.

So, he immediately distanced himself from the pointing end of the barrel of the Machine gun.

And so in doing that, he was able to successfully dodge lots of the blue lights which passed from beside him from meters away without changing their direction in the least.

Seeing him dodge, as a countermeasure, Virus began to change the direction of the gun toward Deadter with the fastest speed he could while the gun continued to fire.

And so, finally, some of the blue lights were shooting in the direction of Deadter, though he was also in the process of trying to dodge them, albeit in vain.

Afterward, just like that, and much to his shock, when the blue lights were at a certain distance away from him, they began to change their directions exactly toward him.