

THE GOD VIRUS

Volume 4 - 221 Jump

Every bone inside Virus' body was currently in its peak condition, meaning it had absorbed a hundred percent of the energy it was supposed to take in. Moreover, the technologically advanced Earth of the future had also invented some methods by utilizing which, one was able to even transmit these energies to the cartilage along with the bones itself!

Actually, the same thing had also taken place when Virus was still at the second level, Altering The Flesh. Because in that particular level, with some minor adjustments, the tendons and ligaments also came to be considered a part of the flesh. Naturally, the veins and arteries, which existed inside the flesh itself, were already considered a part of the flesh in this particular level without any kind of further adjustments necessary.

Anyway, at this time, Virus was attacking the final barrier which was stopping him from breaking through to the next level. He did that naturally by directing a massive amount of energy to his bones while also trying to lead those energies deeper into his bone marrow! And the moment this happened, Virus would successfully breakthrough to the next level.

By now, it's been four hours since he had been attempting this process, but unfortunately, he kept failing each time... until this very moment.

'Let's have a go at the bottleneck one more time.' As this notion popped into his brain, he started making another attempt.

Inside his body, a massive storm of energy was drawn from the STC inside his heart and while also rotating the Dark Dragon's Metamorphosis Revolution, he led all of them inside his bones before trying to direct all of them further within.

Outside, beads of sweat kept rolling down from his face. It was obvious this process was a lot harder than it seemed. Then, slowly, some of the energies finally began to seep deeper into his bones.

Ssss~

Immediately, the temperature of his whole body began to increase and with his bones being the center of everything, it was naturally the hottest body part. Actually, If one was able to directly see his bones right now, that person would be shocked to realize they were shining just like melting magma.

This state persisted for thirty seconds before all of it finally began to stir and the next moment, they began sinking to the deepest parts of his bones... his bone marrow!

Success!

I finally did it!

This is... the initial phase of Tempering The Marrow!

After four hours of constant persistence, his efforts finally bore fruit as he crossed over to the fifth level, Tempering The Marrow!

At this time, both of his eyes abruptly opened as he stood up and began to laugh in joy and contentment, "Hahaha... I broke through!"

If the CEO ugly was here right now, he would've been speechless other than being filled with a sense of remorse and sorrow while thinking, 'You didn't show any kind of reaction for having the power to be able to do whatever you want in an entire country, but now, after experiencing a single breakthrough, you're this happy? What the hell!'

"Hehe, master must've reached another breakthrough." Came the giggling voice of the golden beauty too from right outside the gravity room.

Seeing her here, Virus turned around before saying, "Haha... yes! Master's even stronger now. I'm really itching for a battle in order to test my strength though. How about it? Would Lil Belle accompany this weak master of hers to a duel?"

Catching his words, the golden beauty was surprised for a moment before she showed a closed-up smile at her face and phrased, "Sure! Hehe..."

"Then let's move outside." Mouthing this, for the very first time since weeks ago, Virus finally stepped out of the gravity room. However, the moment he walked out, an amazing feeling touched and descended upon him!

"Ah... this!" He let out an expected yet surprised yelp. For a moment, he felt so light that his physique had this wondrous illusion that he was currently flying on the moon itself!

If it was someone else in his place right now, that person would've definitely lost his center of gravity and balance as he would've tumbled on the ground the very next moment. And just like that, he would've faced a lot of difficulties before finally getting used to these new conditions of the environment. Though getting used to that was easier said than done because, in reality, it would take a lot of time and practice.

However, Virus being the calculative AI he was... he instantly began to adjust and introduce his mind to this new system of gravity which was very distinct from that of within the gravity room itself and just like that, a few seconds later, he was already familiar with the gravity of that of Earth and understood exactly how much power and weight he had to put behind his every movement.

But, one thing that had to be noted was that at the moment, he was still calculating every motion of himself in order to walk and move naturally. Thus, it couldn't be called truly getting used to this new extremely light level of gravity.

This was because although his mind could instantly handle this situation by introducing and adjusting his every movement and motion, in reality, he was still calculating every single motion of himself, and until his corporeal body and experience truly elevated to that level and got used to it physically, it couldn't be called a natural mastery in a true sense.

So, for him to genuinely reach that level of achieving natural mastery in both body movement and body memory which worked in harmony together with his mind, he would require some time and some sessions of simple practicing outside. Though unlike others, he was capable of achieving this level of mastery at an appalling rate.

Nevertheless, after seeing how easy it had become to walk to the point of him almost putting no strength behind each step of himself in order to move, Virus became extremely curious to know how high he could jump and how it felt like to stay in the sky for a few moments with his own power alone! This notion made him really exhilarated because it also sparked a new desire in him... the ability to fly in the sky with his power alone!

.
. .
.

Soon, they were both outside. However, Virus had already decided to try jumping first before dueling with the golden beauty, so he voiced, "Lil Belle, wait for a moment and let me try something before we begin."

"Um... okay?" Befuddled, said the golden beauty.

As he vocalized his intention, much to the confusion of the golden beauty, Virus walked a few meters away from her, released every self-control he had on his strength, and began to gather all of his might and momentum as he... jumped!

And just like that... seeing the scene in front of her, the golden beauty's jaws dropped open so widely that it almost touched the ground itself!

Because... she watched as two feet prints left their trails on the ground and the next moment, her master was there no more!

THE GOD VIRUS

Volume 4 - 222 The Painful Experience To Come

Her master was there no more!

Nevertheless, knowing this was because he had just jumped, she immediately looked high into the sky, only to realize her master was more or less ten meters above the ground itself! Seeing this scene in front of her, the golden beauty's eyes went round in disbelief.

A moment later, Virus began to descend toward the ground.

Bam!

The moment his feet landed on the ground, a rather loud noise reverberated around the area as dust covered the scene.

"Master!" A bit worried, she looked at the direction her master had just landed on.

"I'm fine." However, completely fine, Virus walked toward her in a relaxed manner while he wondered to himself, 'Huh, so around ten meters is my current limit. Though if I strain myself, I'll be able to achieve a bit higher.'

Now that he was done with his little jump experiment, without any further ado, he distanced himself from the golden beauty.

"Shall we start?" Then, he asked with a wide grin plastered over his face.

Seeing her master was truly fine, at first, she became astonished by imagining just how hard her master's bones had to be for him to be totally unharmed from such a fall. Afterward, letting out a sigh of relief, she replied while

wearing a half-smile, "Whenever master feels like it, Lil Belle is ready." Now, there was a serious vibe emitting from her entire body which didn't exist on the previously cute and casual golden beauty.

Hearing the confirmation, showing a playful smirk, Virus charged. With each step, a small footprint was left on the ground as a result of his great momentum.

Soon, he was five meters away from the golden beauty when he abruptly... jumped forward!

Bong~

Naturally, this time, the height of his hop was much lesser compared to the previous one as his main purpose was to reduce the distance between the two of them in the blink of an eye.

In the meantime, as he was still on the air, drawing back his fist, he sent a straight punch toward his landing spot where the golden beauty was currently standing at.

However, at this moment, a mischievous smile showed up on the golden beauty's face before she began maneuvering at the very last moment as she effortlessly dodged the incoming attack and moved out of the way.

Bamf!

Some dust rose on Virus' landing spot once again. Nevertheless, without a second of hesitation, Virus leaped toward the golden beauty's current location once again, only this time, he had placed an even greater amount of power behind his feet before springing in her direction. Also, this time, he was clearly going to land on both feet, meaning, he was going to perform a dropkick on her.

Then, just as he was about to succeed, the golden beauty once again smiled and swiftly moved out of the way.

Bam~

Even more dirt scattered around as he failed once more.

After that, Virus was just about to rush at her again, when to his surprise, before he could do anything, the golden beauty stormed in his direction.

Then, not even a moment had passed, when she was already in front of him as she instantly placed both of her hands on the ground and swept with one foot at Virus' legs.

Bam!

As a result of that, Virus easily lost his balance and was knocked down on the ground the very next moment.

"Haha..." Seeing himself laying down on the ground, he burst out in laughter. Also, he no longer had any intentions of continuing this pointless fight and voiced instead with a sigh of helplessness, "Although I know I'm stronger strength-wise, my speed seems to be rather lacking compared to you." Shaking his head at this point, he proceeded, "There is truly no point in being stronger if your body's speed can't keep up. I admit defeat, for now."

"Hehe... yep, Lil Belle can't compete with master when it comes to strength now, however, master can't also compete with Lil Belle when it comes to speed." Voiced the golden beauty in amusement, clearly beaming to be able to defeat his master.

Seeing how happy she seemed, Virus couldn't keep himself from teasing her and proclaimed in an exaggerated tone as if it was really a pity, "Aiii, and here I was thinking if I could defeat my Lil Belle, I would make her a new biological body... sigh, that's truly a pity... it seems that can only wait."

Hearing this, stunned, the smile immediately disappeared from her face and the next moment, she was already on the verge of bursting into tears while thinking that if only she had been defeated voluntarily, she would've gotten a true physical body by now.

"Ah... master!" This was the only thing she could say in return as she was truly speechless and didn't know what to do.

"Haha, don't worry. It won't take much longer for my Lil Belle to receive her own body!" Not going any further with the tease, Virus replied as he reassured her.

"Yay!" Promptly, her mood took a 180-degree turn as she was beaming once again.

'My Lil Belle's really cute, haha...' Unconsciously, this notion popped up into Virus' head.

.
. .
.

An hour later, as the two were sitting in their main personal room, the Island ugly entered the room, "Master, did you summon me?"

"Hmm, yes." Taking a sip from his currently favorite drink, tea, Virus mouthed before asking, "With the current technology base and foundation we have, is making the 20 times gravity room really the utmost limit? It's proving to be inadequate for my final level of training." Previously, Virus had assumed 20 times gravity would've been more than enough. But now, with those two heavenly phenomena existing inside his body, he had become much stronger than expected, so he needed an even stronger degree of gravity in order to continue his training.

Listening to his words, the Island ugly didn't respond immediately and instead seemed to sink into deep contemplation.

Virus didn't interrupt him while he was thinking and instead took another sip from his cup of specially made tea.

Around a minute passed when the Island ugly finally opened his mouth in order to provide his master with an answer, "Master, that's truly our limit at the moment... however, if you still insist on making it, I can adjust some parts forcefully in order to raise it to 28 times gravity. Also, since the building can't resist such a degree of gravity, we can only make a gravity spot for you in our underground world. Nevertheless, that's still beyond our level of technology base so there will be a lot of strain and pressure on the gravity device... with that, it would at most last for twelve hours before it breaks down. So we would need to keep making new ones for master's training."

After listening to his words, Virus pondered for a moment before replying, "Alright, make them. Also, I need you to gather a lot of some specific herbs and materials. I'll transfer them to your head."

Blood seemed to disappear from the Island ugly's face after hearing he had to gather some materials once more.

Seeing the Island ugly's face turn a bit pale tickled Virus as he spoke further, "Haha, don't worry, you don't need to go to those kinds of extreme places any time soon. Actually, the location of all of the things I need this time around can be accessed rather easily, so you can even buy them from other people if you want."

After letting out a sigh of relief, the Island ugly responded, "Yes, master."

"Okay, you can leave now." Signaling with his hand, Virus dismissed the Island ugly.

After he left, muddled, the golden beauty inquired, "Master, what do you need those materials for? Are you gonna make something like the Synchronous Transformations Crystal again?"

Turning his head to look into her rich golden eyes, Virus answered, "No, it's not anything like that. It's just that training this level is much harder than you're imagining right now... so I would need to take a special route of training in order to smooth the path for myself and to decrease the time required for finishing this final level."

Afterward, while thinking about the painful experience he had to go through from now on, he took another sip from his cup of tea.

THE GOD VIRUS

Volume 4 - 223 Painful Process

A day drifted away just like that. Virus didn't continue with his training since without the gravity room or the other things he needed, training by himself for a single day wouldn't be able to help him progress in the fifth level of the Corporeal Tempering Stage, Tempering The Marrow, at all. So, he decided to rest for the day and release all of the tension that had gathered on his body.

Right now, both Virus and the golden beauty were standing in front of a two meters long device while the Island ugly explained, "Master, this is the gravity device. With some adjustments, I had to make it bigger for it to be able to tolerate the pressure. Also, its diameter of effect has been reduced to only five meters, further than that, the gravity won't work."

"Okay, that's adequate... is the other thing I told you to make ready?" Nodding his head in understanding, Virus inquired further.

"Yes, I'll order one of the Worker Robots to carry it over." Replied the Island ugly respectfully.

"Alright, where are the other materials I need?" Opening his mouth again, he asked.

"Please follow me, they are placed in another section together with the MDA"

Afterward, the trio went to another section where the MDA and the herbs Virus required were placed at. Nodding his head in satisfaction, Virus first sent the Island ugly away before telling the golden beauty, "Lil Belle, I'll send you a recipe, it's called 'Basic Blood Replenishing Pill'. I will need a lot of these pills in the Tempering The Marrow level. You shall be in charge of creating these pills. So whenever my stock gets empty, you come here and create new ones, alright?"

"Yes, master." She answered cheerfully. As long as she could help her master, she was happy.

Showing her a brilliant smile, Virus stated, "Good, now, create a few ones and let me see how you do it."

After watching her make a few 'Basic Blood Replenishing Pills' Virus took those few pills and left.

Coming back to the area where the gravity device was placed at, Virus spotted a new tool there. This new tool was strangely in the shape of a big tank and from its body, a long flexible conduit for conducting liquid was sticking out and a needle was attached to the end of this hose.

Virus walked beside this new tool as he grabbed the end of this hose before abruptly jamming it into the vein of his right arm.

At the same time, the tool started to function as it sucked his blood in a rather quick manner.

Seeing it work perfectly fine, Virus popped one of the pills into his mouth as he ordered toward the gravity device, "Twenty times gravity."

Instantly, an intense gravity pressed upon him, however, he realized this wasn't his true limit and increased it once again.

In the end, he realized the best gravity for the current him was twenty-two times gravity that of normal. So, finding the most suitable level for himself, he sat down on the ground, closed his eyes, and started his next session of training.

Gradually, Virus' face went totally pale as a lot of blood was drained from his whole body. He had lost so much blood that he was experiencing an odd and intense type of pain by now. However, simultaneously, gritting his teeth and persisting, he began directly guiding all of the energy from the STC to his bone marrow. This was an extremely painful process!

After losing that much blood, his bone marrow was naturally forced to work with all its might to replenish that lost blood.

However, at this time, the pill's effect also began to kick in as it forced his bone marrow to overwork even further to another level while it absorbed all of the energy around itself like crazy. This speed of absorption was so fast that every last bit of energy that appeared inside his bone marrow was instantly sucked in.

Slowly, fresh blood began to fill up his whole body. The difference between this new blood and his old blood lay in the fact that this blood's quality was a tad bit better.

His bone marrow was also a little tempered. Though this temperament was not worth mentioning at this moment.

As his lost blood was finally replenished, the blood-sucking tool began to work again as it drained his blood once more!

.

.

Days began to elapse once more.

While Virus continued his repetitive training of draining almost every last drop of his blood before replacing it with new fresh blood, one plane after another landed on the island before leaving a few hours later.

Currently, the Legal ugly had borrowed a lot of planes and pilots from the government of the United States as he transported tons of 'Ai Virus 001: The Savior' every day.

The social order of the world was also long restored by now as people witnessed that the cure was really true. So nearly everyone returned to their everyday life. However, there still existed some people who could never return to their past routine life, for example, those who had committed a murder and now got caught.

In America, lots of criminals were caught every day as prisons throughout the entire country were filled up one after another.

A lot of people had also come to be aware of the existence of some odd people among themselves by now and every day, one article after another was published regarding these people. There were also some rather persuasive videos and pieces of evidence being uploaded on the internet over and over again which even with the day and night efforts of the Special Surveillance World Jurisdiction (SSWJ) couldn't be stopped anymore.

This was because if one video was deleted from one website, it would get uploaded in ten more!

To be honest, it didn't matter if they tried to stop those videos anymore because most people had seen it already. However, a lot of people still did not

believe those videos and called them altered videos that have been photoshopped or professionally edited. And since no government showed any kind of reaction regarding these videos on the surface, they just assumed it to be false and not anything worth mentioning.

Anyhow, as time passed like this and many startling events were taking place in the outside world, Virus proceeded with his training without any care in the whole world.

.
. .
.

Right now, the Security ugly was sitting inside the van in front of Ella's family house as he pondered to himself, 'Although master's back... he hasn't come to visit miss Ella... not even once.'

'Sigh... I wouldn't have originally cared about this, but miss Ella keeps asking me when will he be back nearly every day. She even asks twice at some particular days. And looking at the way she looks, I can say with certainty that she's not at her best shape these days-' Just as he deliberated to this point, the door of his van was abruptly pushed open as an ashen-faced Ella appeared there.

She was crying!

Her eyes were filled with tears as she covered her mouth with one hand and questioned, "Ahh... Security... bro... I killed... sob... I... I murdered someone?!"

Seeing this unexpected scene in front of him, the Security ugly's eyes promptly went wide open as he thought while being totally at a loss, 'Oh no! She remembered!'

THE GOD VIRUS

Volume 4 - 224 Recalling

"Ah... miss, about that..." Not knowing what to say, the Island ugly could only stare at her awkwardly while pondering, 'Should I tell her everything? Well, I can't say that teenager was master since he didn't seem like he wanted her to know. But... telling her everything else should be fine-' Just as he was at this point, Ella interrupted her.

"Just tell me the truth!" She bawled at him screamingly as tears continued to roll down from her face.

For the past few days, she had been remembering bits of her memories, but she had strongly believed that those memories must be as a result of some bad nightmare she probably went through at night and now, she was just recalling them.

Of course, that was until a few minutes ago before she finally vaguely remembered everything!

Seeing this kind of intense reaction from her, the Security ugly instantly made the decision to tell her everything... of course, except a certain fact.

"Yes... you did kill someone. But-" Finally, he admitted and just as he was about to proceed, he was interrupted by a despairing Ella, "So... I did kill someone... I'm... I'm a murderer now!"

With anguish apparent in her eyes and expression, she turned around and was about to leave, when the Security ugly grabbed her arm and began elaborating further in a loud voice, "Listen to me, miss! Yes, it's true that you killed someone! But that was just an act of self-defense! You're not to blame here! You get that straight."

Catching his words, in a low voice, Ella began to murmur, "Was that truly the case? Was my action of killing a person with a single punch truly self-defense... let's say that's true for a moment... but so what? That doesn't

change the fact that I murdered someone, right?" By this point, the light of life seemed to have greatly dissipated from her eyes as she turned around and left dispiritedly while showing her lonely and fragile back to the Security ugly.

'Sigh... should I report this? Well, she might get over it soon. So, I should just let her be, right? What she needs right now is time.' Decided the Security ugly just like that while watching her vanish. After that, he couldn't stop himself from also thinking, 'Good thing she didn't ask about that teenager. Well, to be more precise, she wasn't exactly in a state to care about that teenager's identity, so...'

.
. .
.

EIGHT DAYS LATER, NEW YORK POLICE DEPARTMENT (NYPD)

From the moment the social order of the world was restored and the President launched the massive project of arresting every criminal of FAP in order to bring them to justice, every police department in the whole country had been greatly busy with a monstrous amount of workload each day.

Luckily though, there had been many fresh police officers joining every department while simultaneously, nearly all of those senior police officers with a bit of experience were promoted to be at least a detective.

"Detective Argent, congratulations on your promotion, you are now a homicide detective. This is your first case, please handle it with care and utmost focus. Also, don't forget that all cases related to FAP will be dealt with utilizing at least twice if not thrice the punishment according to the orders of the President himself." Handing a file to this new detective lady in front of him, the other detective voiced. In the meantime, he was pondering to himself, 'It seems our homicide department has gained another hot detective. I should try

to flirt with her from time to time and we might be able to have some secret things going on later on. Should I buy her some donuts tomorrow?'

"But detective Brown, shouldn't we treat all of the cases one and the same? Isn't bringing others to justice about equality in these kinds of situations? So why should we-" Before she could finish, detective Brown interrupted her, "This has to do with the higher-ups and they are the decision-makers here. It seems there are a lot of enraged victims who want the criminals to be dealt with without any mercy and even rather harshly. The judges were also given special privileges when it comes to the cases of the FAP. But if you ask me, I think this is in order to prevent anything like those massive crimes from happening again if something like FAP ever took place once more. What I'm trying to say here is that they're doing that in order to set an example of the criminals of FAP and like this, if a second apocalyptic phenomenon ever happened, wouldn't people act way better this time around? Anyway, we can't do anything about it, so let's just do our job as we're told, alright?"

"Ah... okay." Without any other options, detective Argent could only agree and follow the orders and do as she was told.

Afterward, as detective Brown walked away, she started looking at her first case with some traces of excitement, 'Hmm, a massacre seems to have happened at Avalon Nightclub and its back alley. In a single night, two headless bodies were laying inside the nightclub and their heads seem to have burst apart like watermelons.' At this point, she unconsciously gulped, nevertheless, she continued, 'Outside the nightclub at the back alley, one of the corpses had an extremely mutilated body whose neck had been destroyed almost to the point of his head about to be detached from the body.'

'Hmm, there was also a limbless man's body who didn't have any legs or feet remaining, even his head had also been shattered... like a watermelon? Oh my god... just what kind of case am I dealing with? Who can be so ruthless...

just what kind of monster...' Although even thinking about facing the perpetrator behind this massacre made her feel scared, being the brave detective she was, she proceeded, 'Also, other than those previous four bodies, it was estimated that roughly four other peoples' body parts were found lying around. Almost nothing intact remains from their bodies, urgh, these pictures are so gory and disgusting. Brain matters and body parts are scattered everywhere-'

'Oh my god! Just what kind of monster am I supposed to arrest! Is it okay to give this kind of terrifying case to a newbie like me?' She thought while her heart trembled in some fear. Actually, since there were lots of cases that needed to be dealt with now, cases like this one were considered rather common these days as they were distributed in a rather careless manner and that was also why the case had ended up in her hand.

At first, after seeing there were two headless bodies, she had believed it was one of those brutal cases, however as he went along and read further, she couldn't stop herself from being deeply shaken by the horrible state of those remaining bodies.

However, knowing she had to do very well in her first case if she wanted to be a successful detective, she decided to put away her fear and do her best.

'So, looking at those pictures from the scene, it appears as if four of those bodies have exploded into smithereens, with almost nothing intact remaining from their bodies, this should've been done using some kind of strange weapon considering the fact that many parts on the walls had also exploded apart. The rest seems to have been handled manually!? Hmm, maybe they used some sort of powerful tool to rip apart that person's limbs or burst those heads into many pieces?' The more she thought, the more confused she got.

'Whatever, I should check and see if there was any kind of evidence gathered from the scene.' As this notion passed through her head, she looked into a

particular box which the files related to this case was placed in and much to her surprise, she... found a USB there?

Besides the USB, there was also a simple description of where the USB came from, which stated, 'There is a piece of related evidence in the form of a video from the night of the incident which was recorded by an old camera of a random passer-by whose name and identity is unknown, that person seems to have disappeared as soon as he handed over the USB to a police officer.' Seeing the identity of the provider of the video was unknown, detective Argent wasn't surprised since, in that chaotic time, that person coming over to hand over the video was already an astounding act in itself. And she could guess that neither the provider cared to tell his name neither did the officer bother asking.

Anyway, reading up to this point, detective Argent connected the USB to the computer as she began to watch a scene playing out on the video.

Inside the video, the cameraman seemed to be filming the video from a hidden corner at the entrance of the alley. He was probably a random passer-by who happened to be passing by and came across this exciting scene of six men wanting to rape two beauties, so knowing the world was going to end anyway, he began to act, wanting to record some of this memorable scenes.

The video started from the part where the boss of those thugs began to charge toward Ella in order to start his display of acting, however, much to the startlement of the cameraman, suddenly the man flew away as he no longer moved anymore! And that was also when the terrified cameraman stopped the recording and ran away. The whole video was only around ten seconds.

THE GOD VIRUS

Volume 4 - 225 The Truth

'My god! Did that woman send him flying with a single punch? Moreover, she killed him.... with one punch-' Her eyes were bulging out at this point as she stared at her computer's screen before clicking on the 'Play' button it again.

After rewatching the video for around ten times, detective Argent finally pressed the close button and began to analyze everything, 'She was that powerful while she didn't have a proper balance. If she took a good stand for herself and put a lot more power into her punches, maybe it would be possible for her to smash their skull like an exploding watermelon, moreover, this explains how those limbs were cut if! She must've pulled off that person's arms and legs. So savage... she slaughtered them all in cold blood just because they messed with her a bit. No... maybe it was all a part of her plan to bring them to the back alley in order to butcher those people to her heart's content!'

'She could've easily defended herself and leave, but she just had to slaughter them all. This can't be justified in any way, this is not self-defense, neither is it an accidental death case.' She concluded to herself.

'Hmm, but how did she explode those bodies and the walls like that? Was she hiding some kind of gun somewhere? Or did a helper arrive? Ahhh, This case is not easy to solve at all, there are so many mysteries to it!' Messing her hair all of a sudden, she wondered in frustration.

'Just who is she?' Once again, she played the video, but this time, she zoomed on her face.

From her figure and hair, she could clearly see the killer was a woman, however, since the camera was a very old and crappy one, the quality was very blurry after the zoom, considering the great distance.

'Hmm, will that team be able to improve the quality of this image by working on it? Highly unlikely.' As this thought passed through her head, she decided to question the staff of the nightclub from that night.

.
. .
.

"So, did you see those six men bringing two women out of the bar from the back door that night?" She asked the man who was the inside-guard of the Avalon Nightclub that night. This person was the third person she was interviewing and he was one of the most likely people to have seen anything on her list of witnesses. Simultaneously, she also placed the picture of the boss on the counter. Since only his corpse had an intact head, she could only bring a picture of him with herself.

Without hesitating at all, the guard began to talk, "How could I not! That night was the worst night of my working life, we kept finding one corpse after another! And they were all killed so brutally... it was simply a nightmare! However, I've been thinking about it everyday... since it's not really something you can forget, and I could only arrive at one conclusion! And that it was probably done by those two women who were dragged out of the nightclub by those men, it's either this or that they must've had some backup. I remember those two women because they were both extremely beautiful and they had truly caught my attention."

"Anything else?"

"That's everything I remember." Shaking his head, the guard stated otherwise.

"Okay, then please come with me and help me draw the picture of those two beautiful women. Since they were so beautiful and had caught your attention, I'm sure you would be able to help us a lot." She said.

"Yes, yes... let's go, detective." Nodding his head while wearing a smile, he followed her to the precinct.

.
. .
.

Two more days passed, currently, the Security ugly was watching a video of some cute cats playing on his phone when the door of the van was pushed opened again.

Seeing it was Ella and how she looked a lot better, he put away his phone and asked, "Miss, did you finally calm down?"

As he threw this question at her though, he didn't understand why, but he felt as if something had changed about her. But unfortunately, he couldn't grasp this fundamental change in her.

"You lied to me, Security bro. You said you saved me, but it was that young man, why didn't you tell me it was him? Who was he? Tell me the truth." However, without responding to his question, Ella asked another question of her own.

"Ah... that's-" He immediately became speechless as he thought, 'So that's why you're here. I knew this moment would arrive, but not this fast.'

"He's... he's my master... He's just like the chairman to us four brothers." Quickly thinking of some random bullshit which also held some levels of truth to itself, he voiced.

However, hearing this, Ella had this feeling that he was lying since so many things didn't add up. So with a frown, she proclaimed, "I don't believe you, Security bro! Not even a bit!"

"Miss Ella, I'm really telling you the truth... he's really my master." Helplessly smiling, the Security ugly repeated.

"If that's the case, why didn't you tell me that the last time we talked! Also, why would your master be so young? Why would he appear there all of a sudden? And why would she save me? I don't even know him!" She threw one question after another at him. These past few days, all she did was to think. She kept thinking about how she had murdered someone, and how someone had saved her wearing some kind of dark armor and a futuristic machine gun at hand.

"This-" At this point, he didn't know what to say anymore since she would no longer believe him, now however much he tried to explain. His only remaining options were to either tell her the entire truth or notify her that he can't reveal the real truth which would also in a way reveal the truth he was trying to hide? Moreover, doing the latter would lead to her losing her trust in him entirely. If that happened, he was afraid his master would be dissatisfied with him. And thinking back to that night, it didn't seem like Virus was intentionally keeping this information from her. It was more likely that he didn't know how to explain at that kind of messed up situation.

Looking at Ella who was glaring at him by now, the Security ugly was finally determined to tell the truth, "Ah... okay, I'll tell you the truth. To be honest, that was the chairman himself. He had just altered his appearance."

Listening to this piece of information, Ella's expression froze instantly as she murmured to herself while biting her lower lip, "Ai's back? Moreover, he can shape-shift?" At the same time, she tried connecting to him directly again, but there wasn't any kind of reaction whatsoever from the other side of the line.

She was initially also shocked to hear that Virus could shape-shift and transform his appearance. However, her astonishment didn't last for long.

And, as she recalled the things her boyfriend could do, it didn't seem surprising at all that he could also shape-shift.

Afterward, the more she thought, the more this whole situation made sense, 'So that's why he saved me... that's why he had that armor and that gun, that's why he looked so familiar in that strange young body... it's because he was Ai!' However, the more she realized this was most likely the real truth, the more aggrieved she became for some reason.

"I understand. Thank you for telling me the truth, Security bro. And thanks for saving me." Showing him a very bright yet somewhat odd smile, she left.

THE GOD VIRUS

Volume 4 - 226 Marys Dad

Currently, detective Brown was going through his current case when suddenly, someone strolled beside his desk and phrased, "Detective Brown, someone has come to see you. She says she's one of your daughter's best friends, Ella." Hearing that Ella was here, at first, he was muddled, but then, putting away his confusion, a smile showed up on his face as he voiced, "Ella's here? Please bring her over."

"Yes."

A few minutes later, Ella walked beside detective Brown and voiced, "Hello, uncle Jack, how have you been?"

Seeing her serious expression which didn't have her usual cheerfulness, being the detective he was, he instantly realized something was wrong, so without beating around the bush, his face also became serious as he inquired, "What wrong, Ella? You can tell uncle, I promise I'll help you if I can!"

Hearing this, an appreciative smile appeared on Ella's face. However, shaking her head, she uttered, "I don't need help, uncle. I'm just here to report a crime... a crime I've committed myself."

Listening to this, detective Brown was a bit surprised as he thought, 'Did she do something bad? So now she's come to confess it? Anyway, what can this girl do, it shouldn't be anything serious... I should just tell her it's okay after hearing her and then send her away-'

"I murdered someone."

"Cough-" Just as detective Brown was completing his own line of thinking, his deliberation was interrupted by Ella's abrupt words which instantly made him eat his thoughts in shock as his eyes became round.

"What did you just say?"

"I murdered someone." She repeated again while looking down in guilt, her face really dark.

"Ella, you can't joke about things like this! What is it? Some kind of prank Mary put you on to do?" He queried with some traces of anger appearing on his face as he thought, 'Damn it, this daughter of mine always doing these kinds of pranks on me.'

However, shaking her head, Ella mouthed, "Uncle, I'm not joking, that death at Avalon Nightclub at XXth was committed by me."

At this point, Jack was truly stunned, because how could he not know about that case. However, thinking further, he uttered, "There is no way you've done that. Do you know what kind of mess that slaughter was? How can someone with your physique-"

Bang!

Just as he was about to continue, abruptly, a punch landed on his desk, breaking it into two sections to the shock of everyone at the precinct.

Seeing him not believe her confession, left with no other choice, this was the only method Ella had at hand to make him believe it.

Looking at his stupefied face, she added, "Uncle, I really did kill someone. I'm not crazy enough to confess to a murder I didn't commit. I've made the decision to come here after a lot of struggling with myself."

At this point, the other detectives and staff at the precinct also walked over, seeing her breaking the desk with a single punch, as they questioned Jack, "What's going on here?"

"She says she's the killer of the Avalon Nightclub case." Another detective from the closest desk to Jack's uttered. He had been listening to this entire conversation secretly from the moment he had heard her say 'I murdered someone.'

"WHAT!" Many people barked at the same time hearing these words.

"Is that the truth? This girl?!"

As they began to murmur amongst themselves, at this point, someone walked over and looking at Ella's face, she screamed, "It's her! That's one of the two women from the facial composite!" This voice obviously belonged to detective Argent.

Everyone was flabbergast at this point and didn't know what to say anymore.

.
. .
.

"So you're saying you killed the man whose head was about to be detached from his body?" Inside the interrogation room, detective Argent questioned. There were some traces of surprise in her eyes as she thought, 'How could such a harmless looking girl slaughter those men like that. But her strength was real, I also just saw her break that desk so effortlessly!'

"Yes." Ella confirmed.

"Then what about the rest? Who killed them?" She asked further.

"This-" Ella didn't know what to say. Of course, she wasn't going to say they were killed by his boyfriend and the bodyguard he sent to protect her.

"I don't know."

Slap~

"Hah! Do you think I'm a fool? You must be trying to get away by changing the case to that of self-defense since you should've realized we're after you after seeing the facial composite. But you can forget about succeeding in doing that since that will never happen." She shouted while slapping the table between them.

"No... I'm not trying to... I was just trying to defend myself but-"

"Keep this pitiful act to yourself, I know this is all just an act. Just confess everything and I promise I'll do everything I can to bring your sentence to the minimum. Like that, at least you'll have a slight chance of escaping the lethal injection!" She proceeded harshly.

"No... I wasn't trying to-" At this point, trembling, Ella covered her mouth with both of her hands as tears kept dripping from her face. Hearing she was going to be injected to death, how could she not feel afraid. She was really afraid of both dying and pain.

Bam!

At this point, the door to the interrogation door was pushed open as detective Jack charged in and started shouting, "Detective Argent! I know Ella, she's a good girl! If she says she hasn't done it! Then she hasn't! She's not like what you're forcing her to be! And! Don't you hear her say she was trying to defend herself?"

"Detective Brown, if what you're saying is true, why doesn't she tell us who has killed the rest of those people?" Vocalizing this, he added further, "Also, I'm sure you won't persist on her being a good girl after watching the video of her killing a man with a single punch! A single punch!" She proclaimed while increasing the volume of her voice just like him.

"Moreover, her strength is the only explanation for the rest of those murders other than those four, so unless she starts talking and has some evidence to back her words, I'm pretty sure there is a high chance she would be convicted at the court considering the fact that the judges also have some special privileges when it comes to the cases of the FAP..." At this point she went quiet. Although she didn't like this FAP thing, she couldn't stop herself from thinking maybe this girl deserved it.

"Damn it, detective! Don't you hear me say she's not like that?" Unable to say anything else to refute her words, Jack could only say this in response.

"Detective Brown, I understand you know this person and thus have personal feelings attached regarding the case. But we can't let emotions interfere when it comes to justice. So please, as a partner, I ask you to stay out of it and don't meddle in my case!" Looking at his face, she requested in an earnest but also a meaningful tone.

THE GOD VIRUS

Volume 4 - 227 In Motion

Listening to her words, Jack let out a laugh of anger as he began talking, "Haha, detective Argent, you doubting my professionalism is nothing but a huge joke! I've been working in this precinct for years now and no one has ever accused me of allowing my personal emotions interfere in a single case!"

He added, "What I'm saying here is that you have no tangible evidence to prove that she has truly murdered the rest of those people other than the one

she just confessed to. But even that situation can be discussed since it seems like she was almost about to be raped!"

Pausing for a moment here and taking a breath, he continued, "You are just making assumptions based on her strength that can somewhat justify the situation, but where is your evidence? Or are you trying to force her to confess she has done it herself while she's obviously insisting she hasn't! It's true that critical thinking is an important factor in being a good detective, but forcing that critical way of thinking upon your suspect is in no way justifiable. Hell, it couldn't be far from the so-called justice you talked about just now."

At this point, a sharp glint twinkled in his eyes before he proceeded, "Now I understand that you are new to being a detective and in fact this is your very first case, but that doesn't justify you making such accusations on someone who has bravely stepped up to confess her own crime which is hardly one!" In the meantime, detective Brown began to think to himself helplessly, 'Aiii... I did it now. I should stop dreaming about having a little something going on between us now... sigh.'

Hearing this nonstop speech from him, detective Argent became speechless for a while. Finally, after gathering her thoughts, she opened her mouth again, "Detective Brown, let's say for a moment that my critical way of thinking is wrong. But if that's the case, why hasn't she told who has murdered the rest of those people?"

"Isn't that obvious? Maybe she's trying to protect the other party, or maybe it's because she really doesn't know!" He replied without even batting an eye.

"You forgot to mention the third possibility. That maybe she's really the one to murder them and now she's trying to mislead us all! And as I said before, considering her strength, the most likely answer to this question is my own suggestion."

A deep frown showed up on her forehead as she vocalized further, "But all of those things aside, I was just trying to test the waters to see if she will finally admit to her crime or to reveal those who have truly butchered those people! By the way, I knew I don't actually have any tangible evidence at the moment... but you were also the one to tell me that right now the court is really harsh and that the judges have special privileges to make decisions in these kinds of situations when it comes to the matters of FAP!"

"But now, you've ruined this for me entirely by interrupting us in the middle of my interrogation. You say you're not allowing your personal feelings from getting in the middle of your job, but in fact, you are doing exactly that." She finished her words with this ultimate conclusion as she even refuted the very beginning of Jack's speech.

"You-" Flabbergast, Jack became angry as he didn't know what to say to her anymore.

In the meantime, outside Ella's house, the Security ugly was still sitting inside the van while watching another video of a cute cat walking on two feet.

However, at this time, his attention was drawn to the door of Ella's house which was being opened. Immediately putting his phone away, he realized it was Ella's mom Megan who was standing before the door of their house as she was looking around a bit worriedly.

Seeing this scene, a bad premonition rushed at the Security ugly as he opened the door of the van and began strolling over, "Ma'am, is there anything wrong?"

Megan had long known that Ella's boyfriend had hired a bodyguard to protect them from the dangers of FAP, but she didn't know he was still around. So

seeing him appear in front of her, she said worriedly, "Did you see Elle going somewhere? I can't find her anywhere in the house..."

"What?!" He promptly became stunned hearing this frightening piece of news as he uttered anxiously, "But she didn't come out of the front door at all...?"

Promptly, he began to remember that odd behavior of her when she was leaving the van, 'Damn it... she must've sneaked away! I have to find her as soon as possible or...' As this notion popped up into his head, without caring about the punishments he might face for connecting to the world, he attached himself to the internet of New York at once as he started to search every corner he was able to.

After five minutes of constant searching, at last, he succeeded in finding her, however, the instant he realized where she was and what was happening, his face instantly went utterly pale!

'Oh no... this is bad. This is above my league to handle. I have to call the Legal ugly and ask for his assistance.' As this line popped into his head, he was already running toward the van while simultaneously calling the Legal ugly anxiously. Before leaving though, he didn't forget to reassure Megan, "Ma'am, don't worry, I'll bring her safe and sound."

After the Legal ugly picked up, the Security ugly began to explain everything that was happening much to the shock of the always expressionless Legal ugly.

"What? Is this the truth?" He inquired as he had a hard time believing everything that was just told to him.

"Yes."

"This is really bad then. Right now, the court is a mess when it comes to the cases of the FAP, and the judges can literally decide on a case almost without even a shred of evidence if they are convinced that someone is truly the

perpetrator of something! Moreover, you say she has already confessed to killing one of them which means even she wants to be convicted. Hmm, with these, although I still have a high chance of convincing the judges and winning the case, there is also a chance I might fail, if and I say 'if' I fail, the least sentence she would receive would be around five years of jail time!"

"So, with this fact alone, I don't dare to gamble on the case and risk master's wrath!" He replied straightforwardly.

"What should I do then?" The Security ugly queried in distress.

"The best option is to notify master himself. When it comes to the matters of miss Ella, our first priority is to let him know. Now, hang up and call master asap before it's too late! I'll rush over to the precinct at once. In the meantime, you pass along the news to master."

"Alright." Immediately hanging up, the Security ugly dialed the golden beauty's number in a hurry.

"Yes?"

.
. .
.

Currently, Virus was sitting with his eyes closed as he rotated the Dark Dragon's Metamorphosis Revolution under intense gravity.

At this time, the gravity was adjusted to twenty-seven times that of normal. By now, he had long arrived at the peak of the fifth and final level, Tempering The Marrow.

However, for some reason, he still continued practicing under the intense gravity of twenty-seven times. Actually, this had to do with a certain trick that the people of his past world had found.

By injecting the Synchronous Transformations Crystal into the body, the moment the system of the Corporeal Tempering Stage was 'in a way' broken, it meant that the practitioner could target every inch of the body to strengthen in whatever level he wanted, though the effects of this tempering wouldn't be as good as the time that practitioner was truly in that exact level.

Nevertheless, one point that was worth mentioning is that even after one completes every level of Tempering The Marrow level, many cells in the body still wouldn't be tempered to their absolute limit like the rest of the body.

And the solution the past Earth of the future found to this problem was to continue practicing the Corporeal Tempering Stage when one reached its absolute peak until the moment the STC naturally strengthened every single cell inside the body to their very limit.

Now, although doing this couldn't truly be considered a new level since no type of breakthrough was actually experienced by the body and the physique was still stuck at the peak of fifth level, mankind decided to name it the False Sixth Level, Remoulding The Residual Cells.

To be precise, Virus had already reached the peak of Tempering The Marrow when he started his practice under the twenty-six times gravity that of normal and afterward, he had begun training in this so-called False Sixth Level.

Now, after his body was able to persist under twenty-seven times gravity that of normal, he was finally beginning to feel that all of the residual cells inside his body were very close to their peak condition. This meant that every single part of Virus' body was about to reach the current peak condition and be one and the same in their temperament.

Alas, at this point, the golden beauty came rushing toward him in an absolute hurry as she voiced impatiently, "Master... Ella... she-"

Listening to this part, Virus knew at once that there was something wrong with Ella, so not even waiting for her to complete her explanation, he directly connected to the whole world as he became aware of everything the next moment.

"I understand. Go tell the pilot to get ready, we're leaving to New York at once." Standing up, Virus proclaimed in an absolutely calm manner, as if everything was already under control. He was so abnormally calm that it made the golden beauty's heart tremble in alarm.

THE GOD VIRUS

Volume 4 - 228 Rejected

A while later, Virus was among the skies as he was flying toward New York. Then, at this moment, taking his cellphone out, he dialed the CEO ugly.

Beep~

"Yes, master." After a single beep, the line was immediately replied. It seemed like the CEO ugly was already waiting for the call.

"Hmm, are you aware of what's going on right now?" Not beating around the bush, Virus questioned calmly.

"Yes, the Legal ugly notified me of everything just now." Said the CEO ugly in a respectful tone, right now, he didn't dare to be the slightest bit of disrespectful to him in any way.

"Good, then that makes it easy. So, do as I say..." Afterward, Virus began to talk for almost forty seconds straight while the CEO ugly listened intently.

"That was all, do you understand?" As he was done vocalizing his thoughts, Virus asked.

"Yes, master." The CEO ugly replied as he promptly cut off the line and started to go in motion just as he was ordered.

.

.

.

Soon, quietly, a private jet landed on the airport of New York where a single edition of a black luxury car of Virus Industries was already parked there. This car was the only one of its kind which was specifically created for the chairman of the Virus Industries.

However, oddly, it looked very similar to the car the Lamborghini company had released in the year 2017 of the previous future, Lamborghini Veneno Roadster.

Of course, some changes were made to its concept so the Lamborghini company wouldn't be able to find faults with them making similar cars to their brand concept, and obviously, the name was changed to Virus Veneno Roadster.

This was one of the cars that the CEO ugly had specially prepared for his master.

"Let's go." Uttering this, a man and a young woman strolled side by side toward the car as they received the key from a man who was already standing there.

Vroom~

A beautiful sound of a car's engine starting up was heard as Virus put his feet on the gas pedal and pressed it until the very end.

Roaaaar~ Vroom~ Vroom~

After that, soon, a car was whistling through the streets of New York without decelerating in its speed at all.

If it was another girl other than the golden beauty by his side right now, that girl would've probably seen death a hundred times by now. However, the golden beauty was laying back comfortably as she sat there relaxedly while looking out of the window at the passing scenery.

Two friends were walking in the rather crowded streets of New York when a car past by them like a storm. One of the friends immediately asked the other one, "Ah! What is that car?"

Then, he added further, "Was that a Lambo... no, no, no, it looks different as it was much more beautiful! For a moment I thought it was Lambo though. Dude, did you see it's brand mark...? Because I couldn't. That was such a cool car!"

The other one whose eyes passed by the car for a moment replied in some doubt, "Umm, I think it was the Virus Industries brand mark? I'm not sure though, it passed by too fast!"

It wasn't just them as many others were in awe of this car, especially some particular girls.

.
. .
.

Thirty minutes before, detective Brown was already brought out of the interrogation room as he was watching everything from the see-through mirror. Actually, the other detectives also agreed with the views of detective Brown. However, since it was detective Argent's case, unless someone from a higher rank told her to do otherwise or the case was taken away from her by them, almost no one was able to order her to do otherwise. And obviously, no one from the higher ranks bothered with such a small case since they were already very busy with tons of other cases and other essential matters.

Still, after detective Brown's intervention, detective Argent became a bit less cruel in the way she interrogated Ella, though she was still harsh.

"Ella, are you really not going to reveal who did this? Even if you don't tell us, this will eventually be revealed anyways, the sun doesn't stay behind the clouds forever! Also, if you don't talk, every finger will definitely be pointed at you in the court and I'm pretty much sure the judges will be rather harsh since that's the orders they have from the higher-ups!" Staring into her eyes, detective Argent queried. She phrased her sentences in a way as if she was taking pity on her and wanted nothing but her own good.

'What should I do...? What if I bring Security bro and Ai down with me too... I just wanted to confess to my crime and serve my prison sentence. But now...'

Meanwhile, Ella was deliberating to herself in deep worry. She really didn't want others she cared about to be brought down with her.

At this time, the door of the interrogation room was abruptly pushed open as someone rushed in and uttered, "Detective Argent, we've made another facial composite of someone who was said to be their bodyguard at that night, we can't rule him from the list of suspects too! Also, the other girl's facial composite matches with one of her best friend's called Jessica Sheen!"

"Oh!" Hearing this, detective Argent's eyes began to shine while blood vanished from Ella's face as she wondered to herself, "No... if things continue like this, the truth might really be revealed... Security bro might be convicted and worse... Ai might too... and my friends will be soon entangled in all of this. I don't want these to happen."

At this point, tears started to roll down her face as she mumbled while biting her lower lip, "I... I did it."

'Bingo!' Hearing this, detective Argent's attention was instantly drawn back as she inquired, "Hmm, what did you say?!"

"I said... I did it, I killed them all. I-" Gnashing her teeth, she confessed to a crime she didn't commit at this time and was just about to continue when someone entered in a rush while yelling, "Miss Ella, don't say anything else!"

As the Legal ugly entered the interrogation room, he began to talk in a single breath, "You are clearly coercing my client to confess to a crime that she did not commit by obviously indirectly threatening her to involve her friends and other people she knows and putting them on the list of suspects, by this fact alone, the confession is already invalid. This also counts using tactics to get confessions which also is another case which would make this confession even more invalid since you are clearly putting my client under a lot of pressure and anxiety. In case you say you're not putting pressure or threatening your suspect I'm sure there are some witnesses and detectives who are willing to testify against that in the court. So, I suggest you delete that confession if you don't want this to end badly for yourself." While saying all of this in a single breath, the Legal ugly walked over as he sat beside Ella.

"Who are you?!" Gritting her teeth, detective Argent said, just when she had succeeded, another obstacle popped up in the way of her successfully completing her first case.

"Of course, I'm Miss Ella's lawyer." Stated the Legal ugly.

'Legal bro...' Seeing him sit beside her, Ella thought, a bit moved. However, remembering some things about who he served, her face became a bit cold as she voiced stubbornly, "I don't need a lawyer... and you're not my lawyer, please leave."

"But miss Ella-" The Legal ugly was about to advise her otherwise when Ella's loud voice was heard, "I said leave!"

There was nothing else he could do if Ella rejected him to be her lawyer. So, gazing into her eyes for a few seconds, left with no other choice, the Legal

ugly could only stand up and leave the interrogation room for now. However, just as he was about to leave the room, calmly stopping in his tracks, he voiced toward the detective, "Let me tell you two things before I leave. First, you have no idea who you're dealing with. And second, this will not end well for you." And just like that, he left.

THE GOD VIRUS

Volume 4 - 229 Two Men

'Hmph, who does he think he is?! She didn't even accept him as a lawyer and he still thinks he can do anything to me?' Detective Argent thought annoyedly after hearing the Legal ugly's mildly threatening words.

Now that the door was closed and the silence was restored to the room, she voiced with the gentlest voice she could, "Okay, let me ask you once more Miss Ella, please feel relaxed and reply with utmost peace of mind. He said I'm coercing you and even utilizing tactics to get a confession, if you felt that way in anyway, I beg for your pardon. Now, can you please repeat your confession one more time. If you haven't committed this crime or that you feel like I'm coercing you, you can refrain admitting to that and I shall entirely forget about your previous confession before going back to further investigation of our new leads. What do you say?"

Listening to her words, Ella couldn't stop her body from trembling for a moment before she started talking while shaking her head, "No, I don't feel coerced or pressured in any way, I'm pronouncing every word completely out of my own consent because I'm totally willing." These words of her meant that there was no going back this time. At least, it would be much harder now.

"Yes. I have murdered all of those people at the back alley of the Avalon Nig-"

"Who says you did that." However, just as she was about to finish her words, the door of the interrogation room was pushed open once again as a calm voice traveled through.

"Who is that!" Detective Argent yelled toward the door in anger. She was quite annoyed at the repetitive interruptions at this point.

"Shut up woman, your loud voice is quite annoying to hear." After this sentence was heard, detective Argent watched as a devilishly handsome man together with another abnormal golden beauty entered the interrogation room. An extremely ugly man was also closely following behind them as if he was there to emphasize those two's charm and beauty, he was the Legal ugly.

Hearing his words, clenching her fists in anger, she started barking in his direction, "What did you just say to me? Get out if you don't want me to press charges against you and sue you for-"

Slap~

"Sue your mom!" A loud sound resounded in the interrogation room as she was hardly slapped in the face.

At this point, a few police officers together with some other detectives finally caught up as they entered the interrogation only to be stunned silly by seeing detective Argent loudly getting slapped in the face.

'Ai...' Wondered the golden beauty to herself, it's been so long since she last saw him, so anyone could only imagine how she was feeling at the moment.

However, that was all. After that, remembering something, her anger began to surface as she uttered, "Why are you here?! I don't need your help! Please leave..." Although she knew she would regret saying these words, she still articulated them while thinking to herself, 'Don't be caught up in this any more than this... please leave.'

Nonetheless, after hearing her words, Virus didn't even bother to reply with anything back and instead continued looking at detective Argent's face which was red due to the slap by now.

"You! You dared to slap me, a police detective?! Good! Officers, please take him away from here and do the paperwork, I'm pressing charges against-"

Slap~

However, before she could finish her sentence, another slap landed on the other side of her face, "Damn it, woman, didn't I tell you to shut up? Why are you forcing me to do this? And by the way, this is me going easy on you, so be grateful that you're keeping your life." Now, both sides of her face were very red.

"Take... take him away!" Finally, the officers came out of their daze as they charged at Virus while they each grabbed one arm of his.

"Ahh, just you wait, I'll be so sending you to prison for so many years!" Seeing both of his arms finally locked, she dared to talk once again as she screamed in wrath.

Next, the officers tried to push him on the table before putting their handcuffs on him.

"Ahh..." However, much to their shock, they realized they can't move him in the least, not even by a single inch!

'What kind of power is this!' They thought at the same time in shock!

"Where are you trying to take me? I'm exactly at the place I should be right now." He pronounced each word one by one in a very clear and relaxed tone, "Aren't you looking for the murderer who killed those trashes back in Avalon Nightclub? Well, here I am. What are you gonna do about it?"

"What?!" Everyone present was absolutely stupefied hearing his words. This was the first time they were suddenly hearing someone confess to his crime in front of so many police officers and detectives even though no one was suspecting him! And in such a monotonous tone at that! It was as if he wasn't

talking about slaughtering people, but as if he had just squashed a few ants under his feet. No big deal!

"Ai!!!" Ella was shocked silly hearing his confession as she began to shout in distress, "What are you saying! Don't lie just to save me! It was me! I killed them all!"

However, seeing the way Ella was acting and looking at how oddly powerful Virus was, for some reason, detective Argent became certain that this person in front of her had truly murdered those people in cold blood! No, maybe, she wanted that to be the truth now.

Then, glancing into his extremely sharp eyes for a moment, a chill went down her spine as she uncontrollably shivered under the gaze of those eyes while she remembered that brutal scene of slaughter, 'He's the killer... those eyes... he's definitely...'

Gathering her wits while gnashing her teeth in some fear, she yelled, "what are you all doing, cuff him! He just confessed that he's the murderer!"

"Haha... You want to arrest me? Sure. But are you confident that you won't regret this, missy?" Virus proclaimed as he raised his two hands to the front, making it possible to cuff him.

"Cuff him!" She ordered, 'Who is he? How can he be so confident?' She wondered to herself at the same time as a bad premonition appeared inside her. Nevertheless, shaking her head, she put that feeling aside, 'I must be wrong.'

Afterward, Virus was cuffed as he sat beside Ella on the chair for interrogation while the golden beauty and the Legal ugly stood behind them without moving.

.

.

At this point, two men arrived in front of a certain precinct without alarming anyone.

"Mr. chief justice! You received a call from the president too?" Questioned one of the men while thinking to himself, 'Even the chief judge of the Supreme Court of the United States was summoned?'

"Director! You're here too!" At the same time, the so-called Mr. chief justice was also thinking along the same line, 'The director of the FBI was also called over?'

"I heard that mysterious person just announced someone as 'Under his Protection'! Oh my! I mean... someone just received the 'Under the Protection' insignia! Did the President tell you that too?" Uttered Mr. chief justice in amazement. The term 'Under the Protection' was a special clause in a particular contract which all of the highest authorities of the country of the United States of America had signed.

At the moment, receiving the 'Under his Protection' badge was a very shocking matter that would alarm all of the higher-ups of the entire country of the United States of America!

Because receiving this insignia was truly an important matter to everyone up there! Moreover, it was such a tempting symbol that all of the higher-ups of the country were also dying to flatter this mysterious person, however much he wanted, in hopes of him granting it to them too!

"Yeah, I heard that either... ah, wish I can earn that too... haha, I gotta do my best to get on that person's good side now!" Proclaimed the director of the FBI with a glint of greed passing through his eyes.

"Haha... it's like you're reading my mind, director! Anyway, let's go." With that, the two rushed inside the precinct.

THE GOD VIRUS

Volume 4 - 230 The Uncrowned King

"So you're admitting to the crime of slaughtering all of those men in cold blood?" She asked in some amazement seeing how casually he was laying back as he described in detail about how he had butchered those men.

"Yep, that was me." Nodding his head relaxedly, Virus confirmed.

"Hahaha..." Abruptly, detective Argent began to laugh out loud before articulating, "With this attitude of yours which holds no regret whatsoever for the great sin you're committed, I bet you're gonna get the lethal injection!"

"Is that so?" While smirking in amusement, this was the only thing Virus voiced in response.

Nonetheless, beside him, Ella nervously stuttered, "No... no... he... he didn't kill them, it was me! It was really me... he's just trying to cover for me. Please, you've gotta believe me." Hearing he was going to receive the lethal injection, color vanished from Ella's face as she nervously tried to convince the detective that it was her doing and not him.

Detective Argent was just about to open her mouth to inquire about another matter related to the case when to her extreme frustration, the door of the interrogation room was opened once again!

"What is it this time! Who are you?" Very agitated, she shouted toward the door where two men had barged in.

Hearing someone yell at them so rudely, displeased, the two men glared in detective Argent's direction for a moment before changing their eyesight to the rest of the room in order to find the person who had received the 'Under his

Protection' insignia. First, their eyes fell on a woman as they thought, 'So she must be the receiver of the symbol, a beautiful woman, no wonder.'

However, the next moment, their eyes fell on Virus as a shiver went down on both of their spines!

Then, looking into each other's startled eyes, both of them could vaguely understand what the other one was thinking, 'Oh my god! It's that person!'

Of course, before today, from the moment they had signed the contract, the first thing they had done was to get their hands on the picture of the person who was called 'Party A' inside the contract, the chairman of the Virus Industries!

Before rushing to the precinct, both of them had assumed this mysterious person, who until now, even the president himself hadn't personally seen, wouldn't be present here. And honestly, today, they were only here to flatter the person who had received the 'Under his Protection' insignia. And by flattering the holder of this insignia, they were hoping that she would relay how great of a job they had done in saving her. And like that, the mysterious person would come to know about them, and this would be the beginning of a wonderful relationship!

But now, shockingly, they were lucky enough to see him in the flesh!

He, who was literally the current uncrowned king of the United States of America!

After that, remembering how even the president was dying to see this person, they couldn't help but ponder, 'The President will definitely regret not coming here in person.'

"I said who are you two! Someone! Come bring these two away! Gosh, what's wrong with today!"

As their thoughts finally stopped at this point, not bothering to even waste a second of their time on detective Argent, they charged before Virus as they started to talk respectfully, "Hello Mr. chairman, I'm Mr. chief justice, the chief judge of the Supreme Court of the United States of America. The moment I was notified Mr. chairman needed aid, I put everything I was doing aside as I rushed over to New York. Anyway, It's great meeting you in the flesh!"

Beside him, the other man was even more courteous in his greeting, "Hello, sir. You can call this humble servant of the country 'Director'. I'm the director of the FBI of the United States of America, it's a great pleasure having the chance to meet a distinguished person such as you personally."

They addressed him by calling him 'Sir' or 'Mr. Chairman' because they assumed that he might not be comfortable with them revealing his identity in front of anyone.

Seeing how modest they were in their behavior, Virus nodded his head in satisfaction and was just about to say something when they were interrupted by detective Argent, "Pffft... the chief judge of the Supreme Court? The director of the FBI? And both of them are here at the same time? What is this? Do you two idiots think you are playing in some kind of movie? Hahaha..." Unable to stop her laugh, she began to laugh in amusement.

"What did you say?" Both men glared at her in anger while deliberating simultaneously, 'To think there would come a day a simple newbie detective would dare talk to us like this!'

With another laugh, she started, "Haha... someone, these two men seems to have a problem in their heads, please come and take them away-"

"Shut up you pea-brained detective!"

She was just about to continue with her mocking words when she was abruptly interrupted by a middle-aged man who came running while being drowned in his own sweat.

"Who-" She was just about to bark at this man too when she finally glanced at his face, which instantly made her eat her own words while some beads of sweat began to pop up on her forehead as she greeted him respectfully, "Po... police chief! What... what brings you here?"

Not paying any attention to her words though, the so-called police chief who was actually the Chief of the New York City Police Department walked over before the two men who were standing in front of Virus and started talking to them, "Mr. chief justice, Director... what brings you, two sires, here to New York?" At the same time, glancing in Virus' direction, he wondered to himself, 'Just who is this man? Why would they come all the way here just for this man and why would talk so respectfully to him? And why would the President call me personally and tell me to come here and listen to whatever Mr. chief justice orders me to do? For this mysterious man?'

Simultaneously, hearing the way police chief addressed these two men, detective Argent instantly went pale as any and all traces of blood was promptly drained from her face as she thought horrifiedly, 'Wh... wh... what they said were true? They really are the director of the FBI and the chief judge? No... that's impossible... why would they come to an insignificant place like this precinct? And why would they come here at the same time?' As she wondered to herself in terror, her eyes suddenly fell on Virus who was silently looking in her direction in amusement as if he was watching something very interesting.

This unconsciously made every hair all over her body stand-up to their ends as she looked back at him, only this time... in utter dread!

As her body continued to tremble, she thought, 'Wh... who have I offended? Just who is he? Could he be the President's son? No... please...'

Meanwhile, directly gazing into the middle-aged man's eyes, Mr. chief justice started elaborating, "Police chief, I'll be blunt here. We have received specific orders from the people of highest authority to come here today in order to close a certain case along with destroying every file regarding it, including whatever evidence that might exist in relation to this. Also, from this moment onwards, we will all act as if this case didn't happen nor exist in the first place. Is that clear?"