

THE GOD VIRUS

Chapter 261: One Wins Over A Million

"Alright/Okay!" As his commands were passed along, all three of them gave a loud murmur of assent.

Then, putting one finger on his ear, he continued to talk for a few seconds; this time though, his addressee was someone inside the control room.

Oink! Oink!

Before he was done whispering though, they spotted the other pig charging in their direction in an enraged manner. It seemed as if it was furious about its companion's death and now, it was determined to take revenge on them.

Seeing the other horned-pig rushing at them, the Thread Mistress was about to raise her hands and create a barrier when she saw the Burly Guard raise his hand while uttering, "No need to use your trait for stopping the beast, that's my job. Like this, you won't get tired easily."

Then, putting his shield in front of himself, he took a professional stance as he put all of his weight and power behind it.

Bam!

After their heavy face to face collision, much to the surprise of those watching this battle from their houses, the Burly Guard was still standing in his previous spot just like an immovable mountain.

'Ah... this feeling of numbness again...' Taking a quick glance at his hands, the Burly Guard pondered to himself.

On the other hand, the horned-pig appeared to be slightly shaken too due to the engagement since it didn't move for almost a second.

Swish!

This small window of time was enough for the Supersonic Sword to make his move as a line of sword was drawn in the air as he slashed toward the horned-pig's neck.

"Thread Mistress... your turn!" Seeing a superficial wound opening up on the beast's neck, the Burly Guard shouted toward the Thread Mistress.

Swish~ Swish~

Immediately, like a whip, one filament after another tried to cut the wound deeper, until finally, once again, blood started to spray outside.

Squeak~

A few moments later, another dead pig was lying motionlessly on the ground.

"Phew... good job everyone. Now let's-"

"Be careful!!!" Screamed the Thread Mistress. This was the very first time anyone had seen her scream like this.

Bang!

Letting out a breath of relief and happiness, the Burly Guard was just about to give his next orders when abruptly, his voice was cut off by an incoming shadow from above.

Fortunately, the Thread Mistress seemed to have spotted the incoming shadow at the very last moment as she waved her hands and a barrier of threads intertwined together instantly.

However, even the barrier could only sustain the immense might put behind the shadow for only a slight moment as it was soon ripped into shreds all at once. And this short period of time was only adequate for the Supersonic Sword, the Thread Mistress, and the Bloody Touch to escape from the range of the descending shadow. The Burly Guard, who was standing at the very

center of the incoming attack, however, could only watch with no time to react whatsoever.

"Ahhh..."

And so, with the barrier gone and powerless against the gigantic shadow, it immediately crashed on the Burly Guard's body, directly squashing him under itself.

"Burly Guard!!!" Seeing this horrifying sight before them, Supersonic Sword and Bloody Touch both screamed their guts out while their faces became ashen white.

As the four meters Winged-Pig was successful in his attack, not wasting any more seconds, spreading its long wings, it flew into the sky once again.

As the Winged-Pig was gone, all three of them rushed to the location where the Burly Guard was previously standing at. After taking a glimpse at the Burly Guard's now nauseating condition, however, their face went even paler.

"No, Burly bro... Blergh~" A second later, the cute girl could no longer hold herself as she kneeled on the ground and began vomiting all over.

Right now, they witnessed that there was no part that was left unscathed over the Burly Guard's body and almost every part was lethally wounded as bits of mingled and gory flesh were scattered all around him. Soon, blood began to cover everywhere too.

If they could perceive inside his body too, they would've realized that almost every bone within his physique was either broken or shattered into tiny pieces.

Anyway, noticing that the Burly Guard was still alive, the Thread Mistress knew this was no time to be dilly-dallying as she shouted in the direction of the puking Bloody Touch, "Hurry! Right now! Heal him right now before he's gone forever!"

Catching her screaming voice, Bloody Touch momentarily stopped vomiting all around as she uttered with the utmost difficulty, "I-I can't... these in-injuries are too much even for me... it's... it's truly outside my current Trait power to heal him... I'm sorry... uwuuu, I'm shoo shorry..." By the end of her words, she was already crying rivers as tears and snot filled her face.

Taking in her helpless words, the Thread Mistress' face became a lot darker as she could only stare at the broken body before her. Completely powerless.

"It's... It's... O-okay... tell... them... to... lo-look after... my... fa-fam-" At this point, they heard a very muffled and low voice. This was the Burly Guard's last words as he drew his final breath and was gone forever. Unfortunately, he couldn't even finish his last sentence entirely before dying with his eyes wide open.

Perceiving the meaning of his final words, the Thread Mistress sat beside him as she phrased while gently closing his eyes, "Alright, now be at ease and rest all you want. Thank you for everything... you can leave everything else to me."

Meanwhile, almost the whole world had gone entirely quiet as everyone watched this bloody corpse in utter silence.

Soon, tears of grief and sadness started running down and dripping from many eyes.

At this very moment, the world was grieving over the death of a hero.

"He died a hero... ahhhhh..." At a random market, a man started to cry out loud as tears of extreme sadness overcame him.

"Why... why should he die?! He didn't deserve to die... this world is so fucking unfair... those beasts... those fucking beasts!!!" At another place, another Burly man in tears was yelling sadly.

Simultaneously, inside a particular house, a family of three were watching the gory sight of the familiar dead corpse without making any sounds.

After what seemed like an eternity later, a confused five years old little girl phrased while looking at their television brokenly, "Da-daddy? Daddy, defeat the monsters... Why... mom... why isn't daddy waking up, mom?"

Hearing the little girl's words, the stunned woman who was also staring at the screen to this moment finally gathered her wits a bit as she placed both of her hands on her lips while an intense wave of sorrow and tears drowned her, "Honey..."

Remembering how the last thing they had done was to fight after her husband had revealed his life-long secret of being an abnormal a few days earlier, she felt even worse, 'No... honey, you can't leave us like this... please come back... I'm not angry at you anymore, please...'

"Daaad... Nooo... Ahhhhhhhh..." The other member of this family who happened to be a teenage boy also began to scream and weep in total misery and anguish as if he had gone insane.

As gloom and heartache filled Earth, a true hero was born into the heart of many. Albeit, he was already dead.

Although hundreds or maybe thousands of soldiers had died in this great war of invasion, within the heart of these common people, this single death outweighed the death of thousands.

Because, to people, one million is just a statistic but one death is a tragedy.

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Chapter 262: Three To Four

In the meantime, gazing toward her remaining two comrades, the Thread Mistress phrased in a determined tone, "This is not the time for grieving, let's finish this war first, then we shall grieve for him all we want."

"Now-" She was just about to continue with her sentence when she stopped abruptly. Looking toward the sky, she voiced in a hurry, "It's coming, both of you, come stand by my side... quick!"

Soon, the gigantic shadow appeared once again.

But this time, raising both of her hands, she started to prepare for it heavily.

First, a single net of thread showed up above the trio.

However, she didn't stop there and continued waving her hands nonstop until the second net also appeared right under the first barrier. By now, beads of sweat had shown up on her forehead due to overtaxing her Trait.

Now, the three of them were standing right under the nets' protection as they waited for the Winged-Pig to finally arrive.

Brrr~ Rip~

A second later, the Winged-Pig collided with the first net. However, it couldn't hold the Winged-Pig for long as it was ripped into shreds very quickly.

Looking at the first net broken almost instantly, beads of sweat started rolling down the Supersonic Sword and the Bloody Touch's foreheads as they stared at the second net in anxiousness.

"Don't worry, I believe the second net will hold on." As if she was trying to comfort them, the Thread Mistress stated at this time.

Creak~...

The moment the Winged-Pig slammed into the second barrier of filaments, the net began to creak as if it was about to break at any seconds now.

Fortunately, though, the barrier held on until there was no more power behind the Winged-Pig's descending charge. Now, the net only needed to endure the four meters beast's weight.

"Phew... we're-" The trio let out breaths of relief at this time as they were about to celebrate when abruptly, a humanoid rabbit burning in crimson flames appeared right beside them.

"Oh, no! Watch out!" Yelled the Thread Mistress. All she could do right now was to watch while the dark-furred creature was about to attack her allies.

Anyhow, the humanoid rabbit's target seemed to be the little girl as its punch was already shot in her direction.

Regrettably, all that the Thread Mistress could do at this time was to focus every ounce of her Trait on the Winged-Pig or else, the Winged-Pig would also be released and that would guarantee all of their gory deaths.

Fsshhh~ Shiing~

The Supersonic Sword knew that in case the fist landed on the little girl's body, a lot of bones would be easily broken inside her small physique and that would be extremely lethal for someone of her age.

So, utilizing the fastest speed he could, unsheathing his sword, a line was drawn in the air right between the incoming fist of the enemy and the cute Bloody Touch.

Ssshss~

Then, the fist bumped into the sword.

Seeing this, Supersonic Sword was about to let out a breath of relief when suddenly, his face went dark and his eyes became wide-open. Because he realized that the punch was much more powerful than he had initially assumed. So, the trajectory of his sword was changed as it stabbed right into the little girl's stomach.

Drip~

Immediately, blood started to dribble down her small body. As the sword remained stabbed inside her body.

"Ah-" Looking down at her own body, Bloody Touch appeared to be stunned seeing her own stomach bleeding like there was no tomorrow.

"Ah... I-I'm so sorry little girl... quick, h-heal yourself!" Stutteringly, Supersonic Sword apologized while prompting her to heal herself. He also took out his sword with lightning speed so she wouldn't feel much pain.

After being dazed for a short moment, due to the Supersonic Sword's prompt, Bloody Touch indeed started healing herself while using a blood bag.

Perceiving the failure of his punch, on the other hand, the humanoid rabbit seemed to be slightly annoyed by this interruption. So, instead of punching her, he was about to kick her this time around.

Realizing the creature's intention, Supersonic Sword didn't know what to do any longer. Because he was certain the humanoid rabbit's feet were much stronger than its arms. And in case he tried to interrupt the kick with his sword, both the sword and the kick would definitely leave a deadly injury on the little girl's body. Something that might kill her instantly.

Soon, raising one leg, the humanoid rabbit's foot was launched in the direction of the little girl.

Boom!

At this time, however, right in the middle of the creature and Bloody Touch's body, an explosion seemed to have been triggered as dust drowned all three of them within.

Looking at the cloud of dust, everyone was shaken up as they stared at it in a perturbed manner.

"What happened! Is the little girl okay?"

"Oh, no... could it be... a bomb?"

"Look, the dust is clearing up!"

While everyone was watching the scene with their hearts almost in their mouths, the dust started to clear up.

A second later, people could clearly perceive almost everything once again.

However, seeing the goings-on within the dust, they became confused and stunned.

"Looks like I'm in need at last... that took more than I thought to be honest."
Came an unknown voice.

People were confused and stunned because, right now, together with the humanoid rabbit included in the count, instead of three, currently, four people were standing within the area of the cleared-up dust.

"What...?"

"Who is that person? Where did he come from?"

"Wow, he's so handsome... look at that dark hair... and those compatible dark eyes... oh my gosh... look at those features..."

"A handsome oppa appeared!"

"The government must've dispatched him..."

"Yeah!"

While the viewers were staring at the newcomer with shining eyes of hope, chaos was taking place within the control room.

"Who is that brat!" Yelled the commander-in-charge, experiencing a momentary shock.

"Sir... we don't know..." While clicking on their keyboards nonstop, the soldiers replied.

A few seconds later, one of the soldiers sitting behind a desk talked, "It's as if he descended from the sky out of nowhere sir. I mean, look at this slow-motioned video a few seconds before the explosion of the dust..."

In the meantime, the humanoid rabbit had long retreated a few meters back as it was now staring at the dark-haired youth intently with a threatening air surrounding him.

After throwing an amused smile toward the humanoid rabbit, the dark-haired youth, however, ignored it completely as he no-longer paid it any further attention. Instead, turning toward the disturbed Thread Mistress, he talked once more, "I have no intention of meddling in your battle... but since the humanoid rabbits are interfering now, I believe you guys can't do without me..."

"Who are you!?" Shouted the Thread Mistress in the direction of the dark-haired youth. She was clearly wary of this unknown youth's appearance.

"Who I am is of no importance, what matters is that I'm here to help. I shall fight with the humanoid rabbits while you guys keep the pig in check. After I'm done with the bunnies, we shall deal with that monstrous flying pig together, how does that sound?" Phrased the dark-haired youth in absolute calm.

Hearing his words, the Thread Mistress didn't know why, but she had this vague feeling as if they truly needed his assistance. But knowing nothing about him, she voiced back, "You better run away while you can, or else it would be too late for you to keep your little life intact."

"Hahaha..." Following a short pause, the youth started laughing out loud due to hearing the Thread Mistress' words. Then, turning toward the direction of the humanoid rabbit with a grin, he... charged.

In just a moment, much to the surprise of Thread Mistress, he was already upon the humanoid rabbit as he sent a punch toward the creature.

Bam!

Immediately, two punches collided with each other.

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Chapter 263: The Dark Savior

Bam!

Immediately, two punches smashed into one another, forcing the humanoid rabbit to retreat for around two meters before finally stopping in its tracks. A trail of its feet was also drawn on the ground by now.

Being done punching the humanoid rabbit, unmoved, once again, the young man ignored the beast before turning toward the Thread Mistress and uttering, "See, you don't need to be worried about my life, I can protect myself."

OINK~

The Thread Mistress was just about to reply with something when the Winged-Pig released a loud roar as it started to flap its gigantic wings. Soon, it took off to the sky once again.

Unlike others though, the dark-haired youth appeared to be totally unperturbed by the pig taking off as he proceeded to talk casually, "Anyway, I don't wanna interfere in your fight without permission, so ask your commander if he's okay with me fighting alongside your party."

He didn't forget to add, "Oh right, tell him I'm gonna take some of the drops too."

Personally witnessing his abnormal strength and listening to his words, the Thread Mistress thought to herself, 'We need him indeed if we want to survive and possibly win this battle.' And with that notion going through her head, she

had made her decision to accept the offer as she opened her mouth, "Okay, I'll talk to my supervisor. Please wait."

Afterward, she started murmuring to herself in a low voice. Of course, she was speaking to her commander.

Simultaneously, a discussion was going on within the control room, "We do truly need him if we want our abnormals to survive... hmm... but let's not agree that quickly, otherwise, he would take us as pushovers... Thread Mistress, do this..."

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A few seconds later, her eyesight became locked on the unknown youth's face as she proclaimed, "My supervisor still insists on knowing your identity, also, he wants to know which country you belong to before making a decision."

In the meantime, inside the control room, everyone was trying their best in order to identify this unknown youth. However, much to their disappointment, no matter how hard they tried to find him on their database, the only result they witnessed was 'No Match Found.'

Due to the cold beauty's words, a grin crept on the youth's face as he stated in an amused tone, "I can be everybody and at the same time nobody, so the question of who I am really doesn't matter, what matters is that I'm here to help."

The Thread Mistress and everyone else hearing him were deeply confused by his words. Nevertheless, she insisted, "Still, my supervisor persists on knowing your real identity."

"Haha... okay, alright! Since that's the case... I'll tell you who I am... I'm... hmm... I'm the Dark Savior, the offspring of good and evil... and my nationality is... this universe." Entertained by them, the dark-haired youth replied.

Listening to his name, the Thread Mistress felt extremely annoyed, "We're not joking here. You need to either clarify your origins or go away and stop bothering us."

"And I wasn't joking girl. Tell your supervisor to search the name 'Dark Savior' on their database first before talking again." Stated the youth, almost tickled.

Meanwhile, inside the control room, the commander-in-charge was going nuts, "This bastard! Who does he think he is! He's fooling with us in the middle of-" As he was throwing a fit, a soldier interrupted him in shock, "Found him! This... this..."

Hearing this, the addled commander looked at that soldier's screen, just to be bewildered the same as the soldier.

"This... how is this... possible...?" Right now, the commander was staring at an authentic yet impossible birth certificate.

"First Name: Dark, Last Name: Savior, Sex: Yes, Father: The Great Hero, Mother: Demon Queen, Nationality: Universe of Technology..."

"This son of a bitch is playing with us!!!" And just like that, with the commander almost on the verge of throwing a few mouthfuls of blood, the controlling room was in chaos.

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"Hahaha..." Meanwhile, a certain youth couldn't stop laughing while watching the cold beauty's angered face.

"You!"

"I told you I can be whoever I want to be... now tell me whether they've granted the permission or not before it's too late. I feel like the Winged-Pig's about to hit again."

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"Yes. The permission of cooperation has been temporarily granted. However, there is a condition... you have to follow all my orders at any cost. Is that clear?" The Thread Mistress declared. After realizing that trying to dig the unknown youth's identity was going nowhere, the commander who understood that the country cannot lose their abnormals if possible could only begrudgingly allow this cooperation. However, he didn't forget to add another condition in order to appease his anger a bit.

"Haha... initially, I would've said I will only agree to this condition when pigs fly, but since there is a flying pig around, deal!" Tickled, said the young man before continuing, "So, my temporary cold boss, can I deal with the humanoid rabbits while you three keep the flying pig in check?"

By this point, the Thread Mistress was almost exasperated by this young man before him, however, understanding that his strategy was truly the most suitable one in this situation, she could only nod her head in irritation.

"Alright then." Having received the authorization, the dark-haired youth no longer paid the cold beauty any further attention. Instead, turning toward the humanoid rabbit who had retreated even further, he wondered to himself, 'Let's compare our power and muscle strength first, shall we?'

Voosh!

With his decision made, he charged in the direction of the previous humanoid rabbit and punched once more. This time, however, he inserted even more power behind his fist.

Seeing the incoming punch and knowing there was no way he could dodge it, the beast also threw a fist in order to meet the enemy once more.

Bam!

Grunt~

A weird scream of pain was heard the next moment. Looking at the source of the pained noise, a vicious smile showed up on the dark-haired youth's mouth.

Right now, the humanoid rabbit's right hand was a horrible sight to look at as it was disfigured to a disgusting degree while blood oozed from all over it.

"Your bones are truly too soft..." After phrasing this arrogant sentence, before the humanoid rabbit could come out of its daze, the youth charged once more and a moment later, appearing above the fallen rabbit who was gazing at its own wrecked hand in both fear and pain, raising his left leg, he stomped at its head viciously.

Crack~

Just like a cracking egg, the humanoid rabbit's head exploded into many pieces under the savage stomp.

"One down, six more to go!" Said the youth while throwing a provocative gaze in the direction of the remaining six humanoid rabbits.

Seeing their comrade murdered just like that, the remaining six humanoid rabbits stared into each other's eyes for a moment as the intensity of the crimson flames burning within their eyes seemed to increase slightly.

Catching this slight difference, a wide grin showed up on the unknown youth's face as he proclaimed, "Oho! Is that anger I sense in your eyes? Come on then, I'm waiting for you. Come and avenge your friend, you angered bunnies!"

Grasping the situation, however, the humanoid rabbits clearly understood that they needed to work together if they wanted to defeat this enemy of theirs.

Poow~

So, after shortly staring into each other's enraged eyes, they stormed in his direction simultaneously.

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Chapter 264 - Six Humanoid Rabbits

At this time, the Winged-Pig also descended upon the trio led by the Thread Mistress once more. Nevertheless, already expecting this, the Thread Mistress created two consecutive net above herself, thus successfully stopping the flying pig for now.

Meanwhile, six humanoid rabbits were upon the dark-haired youth who called himself the Dark Savior.

Then, taking a glimpse of each and every one of these creatures surrounding him, he showed a smirk, a smirk which reeked of evil.

Two of them were about to punch his face and his chin while the rest of them had decided to use the most powerful part of their body, their legs, in order to send a kick to various spots on their enemy's body such as his lungs, his heart, his legs, etc.

'Should I test how hard and dense my bones have become? Or how firm, solid, and flexible my flesh is now?' Wondered the youth to himself.

Since the time Virus had achieved the 1st, the 2nd, and the 4th level of Corporeal Tempering Stage, respectively True Skin Conversion, Altering The Flesh, and Bones Dense As Steel, his skin had simultaneously become much more flexible, elastic and tough, his muscles and flesh transformed to be malleable, tensile and firm, while his bones became extremely dense and solid.

Moreover, due to his special Corporeal Tempering Technique, the Dark Dragon's Metamorphosis Revolution, each time he made a breakthrough, other than that specific part of the body he was making a breakthrough to and from, the previous levels also strengthened to a whole new degree alongside with it.

So now, it could be only imagined how solid, firm, flexible, dense, etc. each part of his body had become.

Additionally, he had also broken through to the unprecedented True 6th Level of Corporeal Tempering Stage, Ethereal Metamorphosis, which once again elevated the entire quality of his body. So now, probably, only the word 'terrifying' could define the anatomy of his body.

And that's why he was currently tempted to receive their attacks directly without making any movements.

'Nah, let's just dodge them all, I'll test those later.' However, knowing that he can't risk being injured in this kind of situation, considering the Winged-Pig being the next in line, he could only temporarily put that thought to rest.

As he was done making a decision, next, a chain of calculations began just to finish almost immediately.

'The first bunny's going to attack my chin from a 47-degree angle from the east, which means I just need to slightly move my head to the right, 5 centimeters to be more precise.'

'The second one's trying to punch my face from a 31-degree angle coming from the west, this attack influencing my the previous maneuver will force me to recalculate... Overwriting... done! Now, I need to move my head to the left by 7 centimeters. That will result in their fists punching one another.'

'The third one's kick is coming toward my right leg, I just need to move it 7 centimeters to the front while raising it slightly.'

'The fourth one is trying to kick my heart from an 88-degree angle, the response to this attack while considering the previous movements of the body will result in retreating my right shoulder to the back by 78 degrees.'

'The fifth...'

'And the final bunny's offensive move while overriding and overwriting all of the foregoing assaults will result in maneuvering my overall body in...'

Although it looked like these calculations had taken a lot of time, in reality, the second they began was the second they had finished. And so, just like that, he arrived at the most optimal conclusion immediately.

Then, much to the stupefaction of others, as a thunderbolt went off inside everyone's head, they watched an eye-opener sight before them. A sight they couldn't understand and deemed as impossible prior to now.

This was because, the very next moment, when the assaults finally reached him, as if he had turned into a robot, the dark-haired youth's body began to move in a very precise and robotic manner almost instantly and at once. This strange and robotic movement was ensued by none of the attacks actually hitting any part of his frame.

Even though everyone was experiencing a deep blow to their world view after watching this sight as they experienced a variety of mixed feelings, the ones who were most shocked and traumatized were the humanoid rabbits themselves as their eyes went wide-open the following second.

Actually, if the humanoid rabbits were much faster than Virus himself, no amount of calculation would've helped at all since his body would've had no way of responding and reacting to his desired motion and activity. Fortunately for him though, unlike before, he was fast enough now.

Following that, not waiting for them to gather their wits together, being the calculative AI he was, taking advantage of every moment, he began to move once again as he directly punched the head of the first rabbit before him.

Puff~

With that, like a crack made inside a watermelon, a dent appeared on that rabbit's face as it died in that very instant. This happened due to Virus' punch, which caused many pieces of his broken skull to pierce through its brain, thus killing it immediately.

'Huh, so I'm not strong enough to pop their heads like an exploding watermelon... all I can do right now is to leave a dent on their skull. Well, that's adequate though, since it can kill them...' Seeing the result of his attack, Virus mused to himself.

Bam!

Subsequently, not wasting any seconds, he proceeded to kick another bunny, which resulted in many bones directly penetrating its heart.

Poof~

Promptly, horror became dominant within the humanoid rabbit's eyes as it began to throw up blood nonstop before it finally fell on the ground, never to move again.

Just like that, two of the humanoid creatures were no more.

At last, the other remaining four bunnies had the time to react as a shiver went down their spines while horror became clear in their body language and eyes.

Then, as they continued trembling, their instincts were yelling that there was no time for retreating and that attacking this beast in front of them was the only possible choice they had. So, left with no other choice, a determination to attack pervaded them.

Afterward, as if they had pre-planned, mustering every ounce of power they had, two of them sent a front kick toward the dark-haired youth while the other two sent a side kick.

Of course, all the dark-haired youth had to do was to calculate his next course of movements again in order to avoid these attacks which were much simpler to calculate now since their numbers had decreased from six to four.

Miss~

Once again successfully dodging the incoming attacks with his automaton-like moves, the youth started assaulting his opponents as he victoriously took out two more.

Grunt~ Ah~

By now, the last two remaining rabbits had instinctively realized that attacking was completely futile. So was escaping.

Therefore, understanding their inevitable fate, filled with fear and horror, while producing strange noises and screams, they made a final effort of running away.

Bam~

Boom~

Unfortunately for them, that action hastened their demise even further as two punches conveniently landed on their skulls, thus instantly killing them.

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Chapter 265 - A Red Line

A while ago, when the dark-haired youth showed the world his robotic manner of dodging, everyone entered a deep state of shock and exhilaration as they began talking soon after.

"Wow! Seriously, who is that man?" A man asked.

"You ask me, who am I supposed to ask dude?" Replied his friend in a helpless tone.

Somewhere else, a teenager asked her female otaku friend, "Did you see that move? Did you see how he dodged all of their attacks with a simple and precise maneuver?"

The otaku friend answered, "Yeah! This is so making my blood boil! It's just like watching an anime or something! How can a human being see all of his surrounding enemies and instantly dodge all of their assaults at the same time? That seems to be impossible, no?"

"Well, the world is wide... maybe his Trait is for dodging every attack..."

"That makes sense."

"Or maybe he's a robot... those moves reminded me of a robot!"

"That doesn't make any sense."

All around the world, the conversation was progressing somewhere along these lines.

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"Honey, did you see that?" Voiced Megan toward her husband in a stunned tone.

"Yeah, yeah! This was amazing! I gotta say, with him around, our chance of winning might've just risen sharply!" Daniel said with shining eyes of hope.

"Elle, what do you think of him?" Turning toward her daughter who seemed to be depressed for the past few days for some reason, Megan queried.

Hearing her mother's question, Ella looked at the dark-haired youth for a moment before replying, "I don't know, I guess he's strong... and something about him... hmm..." That was all she said before she went quiet entirely.

Afterward, Megan and Daniel continued talking among themselves, "But... that poor Burly Guard, I can't stop thinking about his heroic sacrifice..."

"Yeah, he's a true hero..."

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At this moment, the battle was proceeding while the unknown youth slaughtered them in pairs one after another.

Soon, there were no humanoid rabbits left standing on the battlefield. Watching this sight, everyone was truly flabbergasted at the might of this young man on their screens.

Meanwhile, the Thread Mistress had trapped the Winged-Pig in her net of threads while beads of sweat were rolling down her forehead consecutively. Dark lines were also starting to appear under her eyes. Certainly, this was happening due to her overtaxing her trait. So now, she was tired and if things continued to progress this way, her reaching the limits of her Trait was only a matter of time.

"You set the net too high... I can't reach it!" Stated the Supersonic Sword while staring at the net set up by the Thread Mistress. He wanted to try

slashing the Winged-Pig with his sword, only to helplessly realize his sword can't extend to that height. This annoyed him by quite a bit, but there was nothing he could do.

"I'll set the nets lower next time." Came a cold yet fatigued response.

ROOAAR!

A roar, unlike that of a pig, hit their eardrums at this time as the seemingly enraged beast took off into the sky once more.

It was also at this time the dark-haired young man arrived beside them, "Having some difficulties dealing with the pig I see..." He uttered with some hints of mockery within it.

The trio who were focusing on the Winged-Pig a hundred percent until now became stunned hearing the familiar voice. Thus, immediately turning their heads toward the place where the horde of monster-rabbits was at previously, they became exasperated as with the exception of the Thread Mistress, their eyes almost bulged out of their sockets while they murmured in disbelief, "How... just how?!"

"Well, I'm here girl, so don't you worry anymore." Not paying any attention to their mind-blown state of stupor, the youth said toward the Thread Mistress.

"Wow, how did you kill all of them so quickly, dark bro?" The amazed Bloody Touch asked with glowing eyes of bedazzlement. She had gone through hell today and her hands were still trembling a bit due to those harsh experiences. However, seeing those monsters who had wounded her badly slaughtered by the hands of the handsome brother before her, a shimmer of admiration sparkled within her. It was as if she had just found a new hero for herself.

"Easy peasy. One punch for each monster." Looking at the cute little girl in amusement, the youth proclaimed. To be honest, he was a little interested in her healing Trait.

"Wow!!! Dark bro's so powerful!" With glittering eyes of adoration, the cute little girl mouthed.

"We need to focus! The Winged-Pig should descend upon us very soon. According to what I've seen till now, it gets harder to stop it each time... it's as if the pig learns and improves slowly. What's your strategy for dealing with it?" Being the cold beauty she was, the Thread Mistress was indeed the first one to come out of her daze as she inquired about his plan.

With an urge to tease her a bit, the youth phrased, "Ai... weren't I supposed to just follow your orders? I'm in your care, miss cold."

"You can suggest your own plan, if it's truly better, I've no problem with following it." After a short silence, she answered. According to her tone, it didn't seem like the tease had succeeded, however, the youth knew better. Moreover, now, he felt really challenged as he had discovered a new means of entertainment.

"Aii... is that so? Then... okay! Actually, there is no extraordinary strategy or anything... you just stop the pig in its tracks, then that nippy sword and I will assault it together... how does that sound?" He said casually.

"Alright, that's what I was gonna say anyway." Said the Thread Mistress coldly.

"Sure it was." Came the casual voice in return.

"It really was!" Slightly flustered, the Thread Mistress proclaimed.

"Damn straight it was."

Finally realizing she was being played with, totally ignoring him, her head was directed toward the sky.

Roar!

A few seconds passed when finally, accompanied by a loud roar of rage, the shadow of the familiar monster became visible above their heads again.

"Stand as close as possible to me!" Yelled the Thread Mistress while waiting for the perfect moment to set her nets of threads.

Obeying her order, all of them walked over to stand as near as possible to her.

Poof!

Then, as the nets were laid, the Winged-Pig directly collided with the nets. Of course, the first net was ripped apart and only the second net could barely endure the beast's pressure.

"Phew-" Releasing a breath of relief, the Thread Mistress bent her head downward, only for her lips to unexpectedly make a short contact with a nose along the way before proceeding in its path and finally settling when they met a pair of rather soft lips.

Promptly, her eyes went wide open as her eyes became locked with the eyes of the person before her.

"W-what... what are you doing?" After what felt like an eternity later, backing away in a total rush, in a completely infuriated and incensed tone, she asked.

Playing the innocent, however, the unknown youth stuttered with genuine stress apparent within his voice, "Y-you said... 'stand as close as possible to me'... that's why. I-I was just following orders!" Meanwhile, internally, he was grinning from ear to ear.

"You! You-" Speechless, enraged, and totally losing her usual cold facade, she was just about to scold him only to realize that he was now ignoring her entirely.

"Ah, I nearly forgot I need to attack the pig... nippy sword, you attack the pig first and lemme see how much damage you can deal it."

"It's Supersonic Sword!" The nippy sword screamed in annoyance, nevertheless, heeding his words, gathering every bit of power in his possession, he slashed at the Winged-Pig's body.

Swish~

A line was drawn in the air and soon, the outcome of his attack became visible before all of them.

"Huh... not a single drop of blood. There's only a red line drawn on its body now. So you're only capable of making its pink skin turn red. You're so useless buddy." Proclaiming casually, he continued, "I apologize for bringing you into this. You just stand aside and keep those dead bunnies in check, okay?... In case any of them came back to life."

THE GOD VIRUS

Chapter 266 - To Keep A Promise

'Damn you!'

At this point, the nippy sword was gritting his teeth as he cursed him internally while the Thread Mistress' cold eyes were staring in his direction in such a way that if looks could kill, the young unknown man would be dead already.

"Lemme try punching it first..."

Bam!

Squeal~

As he uttered that, a heavy fist connected right into the gigantic pig's gut making it howl in pain. However, other than an additional round crimson-red spot appearing on the pig's frame, there was no other discernible opened-up wound. Even if there was internal damage due to the impact, like a broken

bone or possibly internal bleeding, it was all hidden under its skin and thus entirely undetectable. Considering the huge size of its body and how small the youth's fist was compared to it, this sight was totally normal.

Due to going through a rather intense level of pain, the pig began to struggle, trying to free itself from the net, nevertheless, that proved to be useless and futile.

"Hahaha..." Witnessing the result of the unknown youth's punch, the Supersonic Sword started laughing in derision before phrasing in a voice filled with contempt, "Hmph, so much for mocking me. Look at you now!"

Looking at the Thread Mistress, Virus realized she was also gazing at him in disdain.

"Haha..." Scratching his head, the youth, however, seemed completely unperturbed by the nippy sword's remarks or the Thread Mistress' gaze as he only walked beside the now frowning swordsman as he proclaimed while staring at his sword, "Since I need something sharp, may I...?"

Then, before the nippy sword could even respond, reaching his hand, the youth grabbed the handle of the swordsman's sword without consent and pulled it toward himself.

Shiing~

"Thanks, I'll be sure to return it." While taking a short glimpse at the now unsheathed sharp sword within his palm, the youth uttered before turning around and walking toward the temporarily trapped pig once more.

At this point, both the Thread Mistress and the Bloody Touch were gazing at the youth while wondering if the sword within his grab will make any difference.

"Let's see if the sword is any good, shall we?" Muttering this, the sword was brought above Virus' head.

Swish!

The weapon then slashed upon the beast's body just like that.

And looking at it, the sword was starting to sink into the pig's skin as traces of blood could be seen.

OINK~

The Thread Mistress and the Bloody Touch's eyes were just beginning to shine due to seeing this sight, when...

CLINK~

The sword's blade violently broke from the middle part.

"..." The youth.

"..." The Thread Mistress.

"..." The Bloody Touch.

"..." The Winged-Pig.

"...!" The nippy sword who no longer had his sword.

"..." Everyone else.

Witnessing this scene, everyone became speechless and silent for a long time.

And this silence was at last only broken by a miserable scream, "My sword!!!"

Hearing the nippy sword, or maybe just 'nippy' alone now, scream in misery as if he had just watched his mother get murdered right before him, Virus felt somewhat awkward.

Nonetheless, grabbing the other half of the sword blade which was stuck within the Winged-Pig's frame, he pulled.

Oink!!!

As every part of the sword was now in his possession, the youth walked beside the nippy once again. Then, first, he pushed the broken half of the sharp blade within the sheath around nippy's waist before proceeding and putting the other half of the sword within it too.

Then, as if he was just relieved of a great burden and responsibility, patting nippy's shoulders, he uttered, "Here it is nippy, just as promised, I made sure to return it. Thanks by the way."

"You!" Hearing his words, as if he had turned into one of the humanoid rabbit's himself, his eyes began to burn in flames of wrath while he could barely breathe. At this point, he was almost on the verge of passing out due to anger.

Virus, nevertheless, no longer paid him any further attention as he casually strolled before the Winged-Pig again as he started gazing at the almost fifteen centimeters injury on the beast's body.

"Hmm... let's try this." After phrasing these words, much to the stupefaction of others, he put both of his hands within the wound as he started to pull it apart with all his might!

RIP!

To be more precise, he was actually pulling the two sides of the wound apart from each other, making the fifteen centimeters long wound increase to that of a meter in length!

SQUEAL~

The pain of such an experience could only be imagined as the Winged-Pig began to roar in agony like never before. Simultaneously, it began to struggle so much as if it had gone entirely insane!

"Yosh, yosh, calm-" Seeing it struggle like that, Virus, who was now drenched within the Winged-Pig's blood, was just about to calm it down, when abruptly, much to his startlement, he realized the second net was shredded into many pieces.

Instantly, his face turned very grim as he began to escape with the fastest speed he could muster while shouting in the direction of the Thread Mistress, "Squirt more white stuff, girl! Quickly, Trap it!"

Meanwhile, the faces of the other three present near the scene together with the faces of every soldier who was watching everything from afar had gone totally pale as they froze in their current spot motionlessly.

The Thread Mistress, of course, was the very first person to come out of her daze as she tried to trap the Winged-Pig within a two-layered net made of threads.

Alas, she soon realized that after creating the first net around the Winged-Pig, before she could finish installing the second layer, the monster was already done ripping the first one apart!

She had to create her two-layered net extremely close to the Winged-Pig since if she did otherwise, the beast would have enough time to simply go around and bypass the nets.

Albeit, the downside of installing them extremely close to the Winged-Pig was that before she was done creating the second net, the enraged pig would destroy the first one before continuing to tear down the second layer with the remaining force of its charge.

"Oh no... I can't stop it! I can't trap it!" She screamed in fright, making everyone extremely disturbed.

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"Oh no!" Those watching the battlefield from their houses also started to bark in anxiousness seeing this horrible sight on their televisions.

"They're dead!"

"Fuck... they're gonna be slaughtered now!"

"Shit, shit, shit, shit, shit..."

"Those white niggas so fucked, man."

"Someone! Do something!"

While everyone was extremely worried watching the rampaging pig, within the control room, it was also chaos.

"What's the best solution for dealing with that creature if the Abnormal team fails to stop it, soldier?" Gazing at a certain soldier with particular capabilities, the commander inquired.

"Sir, I can only roughly estimate that we will need to launch a missile with the power of destroying at least two hundred meters surrounding the area... but even with that, I'm not a hundred percent assured since I'm not clear as to how hard that monster's body is." Proclaimed the soldier with an uncertain tone.

"Sigh..." Letting out a helpless sigh, the commander said, "Alright, give the orders to prepare that missile."

The entire control tent became silent after hearing the commander's order before the soldier-in-charge voiced at last, "Yes, sir!"

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Meanwhile, the youth had long since made some distance from the Winged-Pig as he was totally safe now. Unfortunately, however, the Thread Mistress, the nippy, and the Bloody Touch weren't as fast as the youth. Thus, they could only wait for their doom while the beast charged in their direction.

"We're dead..." With a face as white as a sheet, nippy uttered his soon to be last words.

In the meantime, seeing the Winged-Pig rushing at the trio, Virus could only let out a deep sigh as he murmured, "It seems I can only use that..."

However, even after muttering that, he didn't start to move and take action immediately and instead, he watched as the Winged-Pig slapped nippy's body away with one of its enormous wings the very next moment.

"Ahhhhhh..." It was followed by a bloodcurdling scream from nippy as he was sent flying away.

And with that, nodding his head in satisfaction, the youth began his next course of action at last as he...

THE GOD VIRUS

Chapter 267: Thinking Death

Chapter 267: Thinking Death

'Is this how I'm going to die?' The Thread Mistress thought as she watched nippy get slapped away to the faraway distance as the Winged-Pig began charging in her direction this time. Then, in despair, she started wondering to

herself, 'I don't want to die yet... there are still so many things I wanna do in my life! Like falling in love!'

'Or experiencing my first kiss-' As her deliberation reached this part, she suddenly realized a fact, 'Oh, right... I just had my first kiss with that stupid coward.'

By now, the Winged-Pig was only a few meters away from her as it was going to crash into her the very next second. Meanwhile, as the image of the Winged-Pig reflected itself within her gloomy eyes, drowning in despair, the very last notion passed through her head, 'I don't wanna die! Please, someone... anyone-'

"Heeeeeelp!"

Bang~

Closing her eyes, she screamed for help with all her might.

Due to her cold personality, this was actually the very first time she had desperately yelled for help throughout her entire life.

However, it seemed too late as the loud noise of something colliding into something else was heard right after her desperate shriek.

Watching the scene of the Winged-Pig dashing toward its next target, who happened to be the Thread Mistress, Virus let out a helpless sigh while thinking, 'It seems I can only use that.'

Not wasting any more seconds, he connected to the ring on his left hand and commanded.

'Trigger Median Configuration – Fragmentary Integument'

Immediately, pitch-black scales started to cover both his legs and arms. Of course, between the scales, a shining blue light became apparent all over. Thus, creating a beautiful sight to look at.

'Let's test how much more powerful I get after combining the natural strength of my body and the Fragmentary Integument.'

Actually, before today, when 'Median Configuration – Fragmentary Integument' was triggered, due to his weak and fragile mortal body, the dark scales covering her arms and legs basically used to replace the function of both his bones and muscles, thus making him unnaturally strong.

However, this process came with a rather huge disadvantage. And that was the fact that the scales covering his arms and legs were in fact forced to tolerate all of the pressure from the movements, attacks, impacts, etc. of the body.

Yet at this moment, after deactivating a certain function of 'Median Configuration', his body now in fact mostly relied on his own bones and muscles while the scales only played a supporting role.

This meant that his own natural strength and the supporting strength of the scales covering his physique were now added up together.

Anyway, the instant the pitch-black scales covered his limbs, he heard a shrilling scream asking for help as the Winged-Pig was upon the Thread Mistress.

"Heeeelp!"

Not wasting any time, he dashed in the direction of the Thread Mistress as he appeared before her and the enormous pig monster the next moment.

Then, seemingly unconcerned by the pig's incoming attack, the dark-haired youth only sent a normal punch toward the frightening pig.

Bang~

A loud noise reverberated around the area as his fist connected to the monster's body directly.

And just like that, while the eyeballs of the Bloody Touch and everyone else watching the scene popped out of their sockets, the gigantic pig was sent flying away.

It was truly a dumbfounding sight to look at because watching a gigantic monster get sent flying away like that by an opponent who wasn't even a quarter of the pig in size was quite a shocking view to look at. It was just like watching a huge elephant get sent flying away by a very small ant.

'Am I dead...?' In the meantime, the Thread Mistress began wondering to herself with her eyes still closed, 'Is this how death feels like?'

However, abruptly, a voice, which at this moment felt like a heavenly song, reached her ears, "It's okay now, you're safe. You can open your eyes."

And so, stunned, she popped her eyes open, "Uh-" Immediately, stunned and speechless, she caught the sight of the unexpected person and the astonishing scene before her.

Because, right now, someone familiar yet somehow unfamiliar was standing in front of her.

This feeling of unfamiliarity was due to those dark scales which were covering his limbs, and so, unconsciously, she let out a surprised noise while thinking, 'So cool!'

Then, it was followed by the scene of her spotting the sorry pig in the distance, multiplying her surprise by a few times.

"How...? What are you...?" Looking back at the dark-haired youth who was now covered in dark scales, the fusion of which added very much to his charm, she inquired.

Hearing this, putting his left hand under his chin, he began talking in a low tone, as if he was talking to himself, "Hmm... now that's a controversial question I would say. I mean, since my father's a hero and my mother's a demon... hmmm, I can probably be considered the Dark Savior, right?"

"You!" Seeing him still joking even in this kind of situation, her previous moved impression seemed to disappear from her face as she looked at him in annoyance once more.

"You asked!"

Simultaneously, watching the whole process of him get covered in dark scales, appearing before the Thread Mistress, and sending the monstrous pig flying away, everyone seeing this scene alive became dumbstruck down to their very being.

Then, slowly, everybody started talking in their houses or over the internet.

It was especially crowded in the chat section of live playing video on the internet.

"Oh... my... Gaawd! What is he!?" User6969 wrote.

"Nani the fuck?!"

"Damn! An extremely powerful man had appeared! A new hero!"

"But did he just transform?*EyesBulgingOutEmotion*." IHateFighting proclaimed in shock.

"Who understands what's going on?" Voiced another confused user.

"Everyone please calm down and let me explain. It's very simple actually *OtakuDramaticallyAdjustingHisGlassesEmotion*." Said OtakuNumber1.

"Really? Sir, please explain then." Another user called PenDrive stated in anticipation.

"Well, you see... previously, just as we all saw it, obviously, that dark-haired youth and that cold lady had very intimate experiences with each other. That was the beginning of something big as that dark-haired youth probably fell in love with her at first sight and thought along the lines of 'I love her... she's mine now!'. However, then, the flying pig entered a rampage as it first slapped the swordsman away... now, it was fine till this point since the dark-haired youth obviously didn't care about the swordsman and thus felt nothing toward him getting smashed away." This was the first part OtakuNumber1 had sent as it was followed by the second part of his long explanation instantly.

"But then, the pig turned toward our protagonist's love, the Thread Mistress... thus sending both of them into the abyss of despair. Anyway, as he watched the flying pig charge in her direction, the dark-haired youth started screaming inside himself while thinking 'Nooo... I have to save her!!! Strength!!! I need strength! I want power! I want to be stronger! I want the power to be able to protect my precious and loved one! And..."

THE GOD VIRUS

Chapter 268: Loots

Chapter 268: Loots

"And it was at that very moment when something ancient within him arose from its slumber as an unrivaled power materialized over his body as it successfully 'dragonized' him! Yes, that's correct... he dragonized! Look at those scales on his body... he obviously transformed into some kind of half-dragon. Let me tell you guys... this is the power of love, the power of massive will toward wanting to protect your loved one!" Finally, this third part of his long

elaboration was the end as OtakuNumber1 went silent, never to be heard again.

Finished reading his description of the happenings, it was at this instant when everyone realized they were facing a true otaku.

"Sigh... I'm to blame for carefully reading it until the very end... but what's extremely ridiculous is that his words kinda make sense too."

"Above user... actually, I did the same and read the whole god-damn thing... anyway, he truly appears to have dragonized, so I don't know what to say... I'm just speechless."

"My eyes!"

"Did that otaku guy just call him 'Our protagonist'???"

"I think we all read that very attentively, lol!"

"+1"

"+1"

...

"There is another possibility too guys. Maybe he entered into some sort of half-transformed mecha form..."

"Oh my god another otaku, just shut up dude..."

"But damn, he looks so cool!"

"Yeah... he's so cool, just amazing. Wish I had him as my boyfriend... just look at those blue lights shining within his pitch-black scales, ahhh..." A girl voiced in excitement.

"All jokes aside, I believe this transformation of his was some kind of Trait... maybe a 'Dragonizing Trait' or something similar... I'm not sure."

"Above use, your conclusion is probably the most likely one among everyone else, cheers mate."

"Yep, that makes a lot of sense."

"+1"

"+1"

...

Meanwhile, before Virus had activated his 'Median Configuration – Fragmentary Integument', Ella kept thinking that the dark-haired youth looked extremely familiar for some reason; however, no matter how hard she tried to put her finger on it, she couldn't.

Of course, that was the case before he activated the scales. Because it was at that exact instant when the realization hit her as she blurted out, "Ai!"

At the same time, her memory jumped back to the nightmarish night where she had killed someone.

She recalled how at the very last moment when she was just about to die in those thugs' hands, someone covered in pitch-black scales had shown up before her as he had protected her while embracing her within his warm arms.

Now, what mattered was that she had at a later time realized Virus could unbelievably change his appearance and that person covered in scales that night was actually him!

And right at this moment, she witnessed another person covered in those dark-scales with those shining blue lights which she would never forget. This instantly left her with no doubt that the dark-haired youth was, in fact, Ai, her boyfriend... or her ex-boyfriend to be more accurate.

Anyway, after her enlightenment about the identity of the dark-haired youth, unconsciously, she blurted his name out, thus attracting the concerned attention of her parents, "What's wrong, honey? Why did you say 'Ai' all of a sudden?"

Simultaneously, not waiting for her answer, they gave one another a knowing look while pondering, 'Sigh... it seems she hasn't moved on yet.'

Nonetheless, not catching or hearing anything her parents had just said, a line of tear was drawn on her face as she thought concernedly, 'It must be very dangerous out there... but he had jumped at danger like this in order to save everyone... Ai...'

As the memories of how he had fought for her in the past and how he was now fighting for the sake of everyone while putting himself in grave danger, she couldn't stop her tears from flowing even more.

Nevertheless, these tears of sadness and concern were followed by tears of extreme grief as she deliberated, 'I hardly know him anymore. I mean he can change into anyone he wants... at this point, I'm not even sure if his original face by which I know him is truly his real face at all or not, to begin with.'

Then abruptly, at this point, her mind jumped back to the moment when the cold beauty' and Virus' lips had met one another. This in return made her slightly jealous as she unconsciously pouted accompanied by a harrumph, "Hmph!" Simultaneously, she stopped crying as she began cleaning her face in a very cute manner.

Back to the scene of the battle, Virus patted the head of the enraged Thread Mistress while wearing an amused smile as he said, "Just sit back and enjoy the show... and don't worry anymore, I won't let anything happen to you." And with that, much to her shock, he disappeared from before her as he once

more appeared in front of the struggling Winged-Pig who had just got back to its feet.

Seeing it stand up, Virus thought, 'That impact at most shallowly broke two bones... amazing.' He muttered right afterward, "Phew... those fats on your body are no joke, are they? They can even absorb such a strong impact on your physique."

OINK!

However, an enraged squeak was his only response as the wild pig began its charge in his direction once more.

"You never learn, do you?" As he voiced this, the Winged-Pig was already upon him as he sent his punch in its direction again. However, this time, he didn't aim at the healthy and protected parts of the pig's body and instead, he aimed at the gigantic wound on its body and smashed his fist at it with all his might.

Boom!

OINK~ OINK!

Experiencing an unimaginable degree of pain due to the straight punch which almost sent waves all around them, the pig was blasted away once more. Only this time, the injuries on its body were much more lethal as many bones under its wounds had also broken to many pieces.

'I can feel that after two or three more punches, it'll die... but that'll take too much time. I need to finish this as soon as possible, accomplish the things I came here for, and leave immediately.'

'Anyway, now that I've finished testing my natural strength added up with the strength of the scales, I better finish it fast, since there is no reason so as not

to.' As this notion passed through his head, it was followed by another, only this time, a commanding one in nature.

'Divide Initial Configuration – Handgun!'

'Explosion mode!'

Instantly, while everyone was experiencing another wave of astonishment due to this unexpected new transformation and change, a futuristic handgun covered in red-lights all over its body appeared on Virus' hand.

Meanwhile, not wasting a single second more, aiming the barrel of his handgun exactly toward the huge wound of the Winged-Pig, he pulled the trigger three times.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Promptly, three small balls of red lights entered within the Winged-Pig's physique as loud noises of explosions were heard the next instant.

Bam!

It was followed by the loud sound of a gigantic carcass falling on the ground, for good this time.

"..."

Absolute silence became dominant right after the corpse of the Winged-Pig fell on the ground. Everyone was truly speechless and even dumbfounded by these unexpected turns of events.

Meanwhile, after taking a single gaze at the messed up wounds of the Winged-Pig which had visible internal body parts gushing out from almost everywhere, not waiting for anyone to come out of his or her stupor, he vanished momentarily before appearing in front of the corpses of three bunnies as he easily dug out three red crystals. Then, proceeding, he dashed

before the remains of one of the horned-pigs as he also dug out a bead from within the unmoving corpse.

All of this seemed to have taken a lot of time, but in truth, the whole process had only taken a few seconds.

So, finished extracting the bead, gazing at the three shining Red-Crystals and the single bead within his palm, Virus decided, 'These should be enough for now.'

Then, turning around, he was about to disappear into the trees when a voice momentarily stopped him in his tracks, "Halt! Those are the properties of the US government, put them on the floor at once!"

Turning toward the source of the loud sound, Virus spotted the grim-looking Thread Mistress.

THE GOD VIRUS

269: Confidential Meeting

Chapter 269: Confidential Meeting

Nevertheless, not caring about her absolutely serious expression and tone, grinning in an entertained way, Virus stated, "As we had come to an agreement prior to the battle, I was going to take some of the drops, and I'm doing just that, now with or without your permission."

Not stopping there, he added, "You should be grateful instead that I'm not taking any more, so, how about you stop nagging now, dear squirting beauty."

"You! You're an i-idiot!" Gnashing her teeth in anger, this was the worst curse she could pronounce in return before continuing, "Anyway! Y-you can't take those away before our experts have investigated them."

"..." Listening to her helpless yet demanding words, he went entirely silent for a while as he just kept staring at her.

"Adios amigo." And that was his last words as he turned around and vanished entirely.

"Wait!" Flipping her hands, she lay thousands of threads all around Virus' previous spot, albeit, he was already no longer there.

Spotting no one within her net of threads, abruptly, an empty feeling descended upon her as she felt as if she had just lost something very important and precious to her.

By her side, Bloody Touch mumbled with shining eyes of adoration, "Wow... big brother Dark Savior was so strong...!"

"Oh, big sis, we forgot about Swordsman bro! He must have a few bones broken all over his body... let's take him to the medics!" Looking in the direction of the passed out Supersonic Sword, Bloody Touch proclaimed toward the lost Thread Mistress.

Finally, after Virus' disappearance, the viewers started to come out of their stupor as one of them finally voiced, "Wa-was that a gun just now?"

"..."

"Ah... I think so. Yeah... I believe we all saw a gun appearing on his hand, but... what kind of gun is so powerful? I mean, did you just see what happened to the flying pig?"

"Ah... God, who was he? And where did he go?"

"That gun can't possibly also be a trait, right?"

"I know almost every type of handgun in the world... but let me tell you this... that handgun was none of them! Did you look at that shining red light from it? It was obviously a new type of handgun... something far more advanced than what's available at the market." A certain netizen wrote.

"So you think it's an advanced technology? Hmm, I don't think so though. I believe his trait is something very special which grants him both the power to be able to dragonize and the power to be able to create that gun. I mean... we all saw that gun appear out of nowhere just like those scales, right?" Another netizen who seemed very analytic stated.

"What kind of trait would be so overpowered? Can his trait be something like 'The ability of body transformation'? That would be a terrifying trait indeed..."

"Maybe..."

WITHIN THE SPACESHIP

"Master, that fight was epic!" Mumbled an excited golden beauty toward the dark-haired youth.

"Haha, of course, when I'm involved, any fight would be legendary!" Replied Virus in a joking tone.

Smiling, the golden beauty queried, "So... what are we going to do now?"

Hearing the question, looking at her as if he was saying 'Isn't that obvious?', he responded, "Now? Now, I'm going to do some research on these red-crystals... I need to know what they are. But before that, I may need a few tools in order to do that. So, I'm going to call the Island ugly now."

Saying this, he picked up his phone which was already calling a number saved as 'Island Ugly'.

Only a single beep was heard when the call went through as a voice was heard from the other side of the line, "Please pass along your orders master."

"Um..." Nodding in satisfaction, Virus started talking, "I'm sending you a blueprint of a rather advanced microscope compared to the current ones

available together with a few other blueprints I might need... make one of each till tomorrow and send them over."

"Understood, anything else?" Agreeing without any delay, the Island ugly requested for further orders.

"Not anything else, for now, I'll call you again if there is anything new." A few moments after uttering this, he proceeded by adding, "Oh, right... that auction which was going to sell the 'Pink Star' when is it going to be held? What's the date?"

Not pausing to deliberate at all, the Island ugly answered, "Its exact date isn't determined as of yet, but roughly, it's going to be held around a year and a half..."

"Um... I see. That's rather long..." Said Virus while touching his chin. Then, he continued, "Though I think I'm gonna be busy for a while from now on, so it's okay. Alright, that's it, go prepare the blueprints now."

"At once, master." Heeding the command, the line was cut off.

Until the next day, the internet and the netizens continued talking about the mysterious dark-haired youth, the same thing was happening all around the world in different media.

A certain government-supported News media in the United States also reported a particular news, "According to our sources and the reports we received from some governmental officials, that mysterious dark-haired youth who fought and killed the flying pig monster yesterday seemed to have introduced himself as the 'Dark Savior', however, as to his real identity in real life, until now, no one, including every agency within the country, has been successful in cracking his true identity."

"Now, officials have been requesting the common citizens to report any sightings of the said person as soon as possible." At this time, a clear picture of the dark-haired youth was put up on the screen as the newscaster continued, "No further details regarding that person and the happenings of the previous day at the rift has been disclosed. Now, coming to the next piece of news..."

For some unknown reasons, it seemed the government had no intention of revealing the fact that the dark-haired youth was a super-expert when it came to hacking as he had easily hacked and placed a fake identity for himself right before them.

Of course, the United States of America wasn't the only country interested in knowing the identity of the dark-haired youth after witnessing his exceptional prowess with their own eyes.

"Find his identity as soon as possible! If we can bring him to our country, we wouldn't need to be afraid of any rifts whatsoever! Our country would be totally safe!" A certain President yelled at the people before him with extreme urgency apparent within his tone.

"Yes, Mr. President!"

...

The highest authority of a different country also ordered, "Come on! Release a piece of news in every media outlet we have! Say that we are willing to hire and invite that person to our own country at whatever price he names!"

"Yes, sir!"

...

"Did you see that trait, or technology, or whatever! I mean, he can fucking turn into a dragon! What else is required for protecting our country?! Nothing I would say! Find him and bring him to me using every source we have within our country! We shall offer him whatever he wants, understood?" A certain prime minister proclaimed toward the officials before him.

"Yes, sir!"

In short, for the whole day, the entire world and every country in every corner of the Earth was talking about how amazing the dark-haired youth and his powers were. Some were saying he had abnormally advanced technologies at hand while some were guessing that his transformation into a part-dragon and that handgun of his were both something related to his exceptional trait.

Nevertheless, no matter what they were saying or discussing, there was one thing all of them had in common, and that was the fact that they were all looking for him in order to pull him to their own side.

WITH THE CEO UGLY AT 4 TIMES SQUARE

Currently, in a meeting room containing a long table and many seats, the CEO ugly was sitting at the head of the long table while the Legal ugly was sitting on his right side on the closest chair. Three of the other chairs were also filled by the heads of the Accounting and Finance, Human Resources, and the Purchasing departments.

Staring at the faces of the three department heads, the CEO ugly began talking, "Alright everyone, let me start by saying that I appreciate you gathering here at first notice. However, before we truly begin, I need to warn all three of you that this is a private meeting and all the subjects we discuss today in this closed environment will not leave this room at all, do you understand?"

THE GOD VIRUS

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Chapter 270: Don't Confuse Effort With Results

"Yes, Mr. CEO!" All three of them replied simultaneously, excited about what's to come.

"Good, I believe there is no need to remind you of the consequences in case any secret leaves this room after today... which is... the dismissal of all three of you! Virus Industries does not need any disloyal employees." Uttered the CEO ugly in a very cold tone.

"Yes, Mr. CEO/sir!" A shiver went down the spines of all three of them as they almost screamed in obedience.

"Good!" Mouthing this in contentment, he turned his head toward the Legal ugly and began talking, "So, how are you dealing with the legal issues of buying the lands with mining potential?"

"They're all almost done, there shouldn't be any possible issues rising up from the legal aspect even if we reveal the secret to everyone." Voiced the Legal ugly in confidence.

Prior to this confidential meeting, to this very day, in order to be as secretive as possible per orders of their master, the CEO ugly and the Legal ugly had dealt with the purchase of land mines almost entirely on their own.

The process included the CEO ugly directly contacting the owners of the lands and persuading them to sell their lands at twice or even thrice the original price of their property.

Then, in case those owners were persuaded and agreed to sell their property, which was successful sixty percent of the times, the CEO ugly would send the Legal ugly together with the money for buying the land to the presence of that

owner so he would deal with the buying process before proceeding to deal with the other necessary paperwork and legal problems.

And today, after numerous days of non-stop working without any rest 24/7, they were finally almost finished and ready for beginning the next phase of the plan.

Nodding his head, the CEO ugly inquired further, "How much did this phase which consists of negotiating, purchasing, and doing the paper works of the lands cost exactly?"

Hearing this, still wearing an emotionless ugly face, the Legal ugly placed his fingers under his chin as he began elaborating, "Hmm... the negotiation part itself cost us around a billion dollars. This includes, in some situations, we had to bribe the owners' closest relatives in order to persuade them to sell the land, in some others, we had to bribe government officials to pressure them to sell their lands, or even hired some expert negotiators for convincing the landowners to sell their lands. There were a few other fields too which were ownerless legally... in regard to those, we had to bribe some government officials with very high statuses in the said country very handsomely for successfully convincing them to sell those fields."

Not stopping there at all, he continued, "The purchasing part cost us around 21 billion dollars, this includes buying those massive lands at twice the cost, sometimes thrice the cost, and in some rare cases much higher than that. There were also many other normal lands with no mining potential which we bought together with the valuable ones in order to confuse the people keeping an eye on us... as you know, we did this in order to lower the risk of our competitors and those keeping watch over us from realizing our true intentions for buying those lands. Also, buying these useless lands isn't without any benefits either as we can build our new factories on them if we want."

"Hmm, right. So, these two parts of this phase together cost us 22 billion dollars... not bad... what about the last part of this phase? How much did the paperwork and the legal stuff fetch us?" The CEO ugly inquired further.

By the sides, the other three department heads were dumbstruck after hearing the astronomical figures ranging in billions, lands with mining potential, and the act of bribing officials; however, they listened carefully without interrupting at all.

When they heard the words 'lands with mining potential' they were skeptical of them as they wondered to themselves, "Who knows if those fields can truly be developed for mining... most of them are probably entirely useless... sigh... why is the company gambling on such a large scale in this way?"

"The last part... hmm, in order to quicken the whole legal process which otherwise might have even taken a whole year, we had to spend and bribe a lot of people in authority again. This again amounts to less than one billion dollars."

"Anyway, the total cost of this phase nearly reached 23 billion dollars altogether. Now, although the legal paperwork isn't entirely finished, in general, they are sealed so there shouldn't be any problems rising regarding them until the whole process is naturally completed." The Legal ugly concluded.

"I see... well done! This phase was of utmost secrecy and we successfully finished it! Now, the next phase which is far less confidential requires the help of you three." Turning his head toward the three heads of Accounting and Finance, Human Resources, and the Purchasing departments, the CEO ugly voiced.

"Please go on, Mr. CEO, we will try our best in order to accomplish the tasks and duties we've been handed over." One of the heads mouthed, trying to impress the CEO ugly with his words.

However, hearing this, instead of being impressed, narrowing his eyebrows, the CEO ugly replied back, "Don't try your best, just finish the job perfectly! I don't need your efforts, I need results. So don't confuse effort with results, do you understand?"

In a few situations before, the CEO ugly had seen many employees failing at their tasks and when they were summoned for questioning, almost all of them had replied that they had truly tried their best. It was from that moment onwards when the CEO ugly started caring about the result rather than the effort put in the process.

Instantly, a few droplets of sweat appeared on that department heads forehead listening to the CEO ugly's words as he answered while nodding his head repetitively, "Yes, sir. I'll do the job perfectly."

"Good..." He continued, "Now that we have the lands at hand, we need two essentials in order to start the mining process in those properties... the first one is manpower which will be dealt with by the Human Resources Department, and the second important thing we need is tools... tools and technologies for mining, developing, setting up, and maintenance of our mining branch, this task will be handed over to the Purchasing Department."

"So, Human Resources will start hiring large numbers of employees, while the Purchasing Department will start buying every necessary tool and technology required for the mining branch. Meanwhile, the Accounting and Finance department will be in charge of distributing the funds to both of the other departments. Are my words clear?" He finished talking.

"Yes, Mr. CEO." All three of them responded at the same time.

It was at this moment when the head of the Accounting and Finance department started asking, "But, sir, we don't have that kind of capital at hand. How-" However, just as he was about to finish his question, raising a hand, the CEO ugly interrupted, "Don't worry about the funds and the capital... soon, I'll transfer 70,000,000,000 US dollars in cash to the company's account. If there is a need for more, just ask me and I'll transfer more."