

THE GOD VIRUS

271: The Source of Traits

Chapter 271: The Source of Traits

Hearing the number though, all three department heads became totally speechless as they stared at the CEO ugly's face in astonishment. They couldn't take their eyes off of him while they thought to themselves, "Where did so much money come from? Was our company really that rich? We had a liquid asset of more than 100,000,000,000 US dollars?" Of course, they added up the previous 23 billion dollars with the new figure of 70 billion dollars and arrived at the conclusion that the company had around 100,000,000,000 billion US dollars in liquid assets alone.

Nonetheless, without paying any heed to their dumbfounded expressions, the CEO ugly queried further, "How much time do you think this whole process will take?"

This time, it was the Purchasing Department head who started talking, "We're not clear as of yet since we need to do a lot of research in the field of mining... for example, I need to understand what tools are required in order to mine, or what technologies are essential for a mining company. While this is a part of my task, the Human Resources department needs to study and learn what kind of experts and manpower are needed for a mining company and those mining lands."

Nodding his head, he asked again, "Give me a rough time."

"A year... in around a year, the mining process will start!"

Listening to his words and realizing the duration was almost the same as he had calculated, the CEO ugly nodded his head before proceeding, "Alright, you guys go and do your job then. Meanwhile, the Legal ugly will attend to any

legal paperwork that's essential for utilizing our fields as mines. You're all dismissed!"

A DAY LATER WITH VIRUS AT THE HIGHEST FLOOR OF 4 TIMES SQUARE

As he was lying back on the couch, enjoying the cup of tea the golden beauty had prepared for him, the Island ugly entered the hall as he walked before him and stood there silently, waiting for his master to finish his tea.

"What is it?" Yet, Virus asked while taking a sip from his cup of tea.

"Master, as ordered, I produced and brought every tool you requested for today... I've installed all of them in the laboratory hall, so you can utilize them whenever you feel like." After a simple bow, the Island ugly began talking.

Then he proceeded, "Now that my task's finished, I'll rush back to the atoll since it's left with no supervision."

"You can go back." Voiced Virus in a relaxed tone as he continued enjoying his tea.

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After finishing his tea, Virus walked to another big room on the highest floor. This room was simply a huge hall which he usually used as his personal laboratory space. Even his biological physical body was created in this lab.

Within this laboratory, different tools and technologies like the coffin-like WRD, MDA, etc. were placed. And now, other than his previous tools, a few new devices were also installed and present there.

One of these new tools was a rather big white cubical device with entries of different shapes and sizes.

Seeing this device, which was placed beside another new technology piece, Virus walked in front of it.

At this time, the golden beauty also spotted the cubical device as she queried, "What is this master?"

After hearing her question, while placing the three red-crystals and the bead on the counter, Virus replied, "This is a futuristic type of microscope which will be invented around a few thousand years later after a huge breakthrough... this can be considered the lowest type of microscope technology, so let's call it [Microscope 1.0]... hmm, I guess this might suffice for barely studying the red-crystals."

A shimmer of understanding passed through the golden beauty's eyes as she looked at the microscope in amazement.

Meanwhile, picking a single red-crystal, Virus began to contemplate while staring at it intently, 'Hmm, what is this red-crystal exactly?'

'What is the red flame-like gas within it? What is it made of?'

'What is the crystal itself without the red flame-like gas? What is it made of?'

'Why can the red flame-like gas strengthen Traits?'

'In what other areas can it be utilized?'

'Why can't it be taken directly without feeling great pain?'

'Where does it come from?'

'Is there any way to consume it without facing any pain or injuries?'

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Immediately, tens of questions regarding the red-crystal popped into his mind. Questions he was greatly curious about. Questions he felt like he had to find the answer to.

The only fact Virus knew about the red-crystals at this point in time was that nothing like this had ever existed in his previous world, the future. From the start of basic civilization on Earth to the moment Virus had time-traveled to the past, the people of Earth had never come into any kind of contact with anything like the red-crystal within Virus' palm.

However, according to Virus' understanding, even with the changes and the butterfly effects he had caused, the possibility of something like this happening should've been almost close to zero since even changes happening should've taken place within an already determined and known frame.

Actually, in his previous world, the future, humanity almost couldn't discover any ways of naturally strengthening the Traits of their Abnormal citizens even after countless years of intense studying and experiments. And this was also the reason why humanity eventually discarded the utilization of their Abnormals since at some point, technology eventually progressed far beyond the scope of the power simple Abnormals with their simple Traits could muster.

Of course, some methods of temporarily strengthening and empowering those traits were also discovered and even many successful studies that utilized the technology together with Abnormal citizens bore fruit. However, all of those studies and results came with disadvantages and many detrimental points which almost made using the Abnormals impossible.

And so, since trying to temporarily enhance them or utilize them together with advanced technologies had its extremely detrimental points which almost made them suicidal for the Abnormal people, and since without them, the Abnormal people were too weak to be useful for anything, they were entirely discarded in the end as they were seen as no different than a normal citizen in society.

Nevertheless, mankind's incapability in utilizing the Abnormals wasn't totally baseless and without reason either. Because the source of Abnormals' Trait was beyond the scope of science and technology, its origin was in another aspect which always separated itself from science and technology as it thus inevitably confused humanity until the end.

This was because, after researching and doing experiments on Abnormal people and the source of their Traits for numerous years, mankind had eventually unearthed the stunning fact that Traits actually originated from the very 'soul' of a person itself. Something which didn't make much sense to them.

More specifically, they realized that Traits always began and was initiated from the 'soul' itself as they progressed and affected the body in different ways dependant on what the Trait itself was.

Some Traits would affect the brain of a person and give them different abilities related to the brain itself like telekinesis or telepathy. Some would change the entire DNA of their body, thus giving them a vast range of Traits depending on how DNA was affected and modified.

Some even didn't affect the body of the Abnormal at all as it directly affected the environment itself, from the very soul itself directly to the environment. For example, the Trait of being able to control fire in the surroundings.

In short, there were countless variations that took place as they influenced the Abnormals in a variety of ways, thus gifting them any kind of abilities and traits. But despite all of that, there was always a single fact that was the same for all Abnormals!

And that was the truth that it always originated from the 'Soul' itself. The soul was always the beginning, it was always the source, as it was always the fuel itself too.

This was the main reason behind their act of giving up on the Abnormals since they could not understand 'Soul' and as it seemed to be in a separate branch than science and technology itself.

But now, something that shouldn't be happening in the first place at all was taking place as something called the red-crystal which could permanently enhance Traits came into the picture!

This was simply too shocking even to Virus himself! Mostly because even humanity was incapable of finding a method of permanently empowering and enhancing Traits!

It had to be kept in mind that even those limited methods mankind had discovered for enhancing the Traits were all only temporary! Not Permanent!

He was also amazed at how things had changed as something that shouldn't have existed, now existed!

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Chapter 272: The Red-Crystal

Chapter 272: The Red-Crystal

And due to all of these, Virus was absolutely elated. Because now, he had something new to discover as he was going to walk an uncharted territory.

He was very thrilled with the idea of having many things to uncover regarding the red-crystals and their source, which might change the course of history entirely! And thrilled about being at the epicenter of this world-defying phenomena!

So, grinning from ear to ear, with an intense light of enthusiasm and elation shooting off his eyes, he deliberated his first course of action, 'First, I should place the red-crystal within the microscope...'

As this notion went through his head, he reached his hand and placed the Red-Crystal within the entry that was a bit bigger than the size of the Red-Crystal itself.

"Master, why are you trying to study the Red-Crystals? Don't you already know what they are?" Voiced the golden beauty at this time.

"Not really... like I said before, there are many things even I don't know or understand in this limitless world." Replied Virus, not taking his eyes off the Red-Crystal at all.

Listening to his response though, the golden beauty was a bit astonished because she had almost never seen her master not know the answer to anything!

After placing the Red-Crystal in its right spot, he thought, 'Hmm, now, scan.' Meanwhile, his mind directly connected to the microscope and gave it the command of scanning the crystal.

Immediately, for a few seconds, an intense light covered the entire inner part of the microscope before turning off.

'Done!'

Afterward, staring at another device as small as a phone, he sent it the findings of the microscope. Then, a 3D image became apparent above the phone-like device.

Immediately, a gigantic 3D image of numerous molecules appeared before him.

Looking at the way atoms came to be held together by the chemical bonds as they created the molecules, Virus was quite amazed because he realized he was looking at a new type of structure.

The image was the molecular structure of the crystal.

"It's amazing how such a crystal was created within a living biological being..." He wondered to himself.

Next, doing a sliding motion in the air, Virus changed the view to another part of the crystal, as he tried to find the molecular structure of the red flame-like gas. But unfortunately, no matter how he looked, he couldn't find it anywhere!

"What's going on?" He whispered in confusion as sent a new command to the microscope, 'Analyze.'

Instantly, in a matter of single second, tens of thousands of formulas, etc. momentarily blinked on the 3D image before it disappeared entirely. This was the process of the crystal being analyzed by the microscope which was also shown on the 3D screen.

'Analysis' was another feature of the [Microscope 1.0]. The function of the 'Analysis' was to analyze everything related to the material placed within the microscope and to state all of the characteristics and features of the said material.

Now, as the analysis was finished, a few words were displayed on the 3D screen.

『Degree of hardness: Its hardness is around half a diamond's, substantially different than a diamond in structure.』

『Unique characteristic of the crystal: Capable of storing [Unknown] in [Unknown] conditions. 』

『Influences on Humans: Lethal, poisonous, and indigestible to the stomach.』

『Melting point: 1500 °C of temperature. 』

『Other characteristics of the crystal: Unidentifiable with the current version of the microscope. 』

Gazing at the list of features, a deep frown showed up on Virus' forehead. This happened because he realized there was no mention of the red flame-like gas anywhere within the analysis or the list of characteristics, even the last section which stated that the other characteristics were unidentifiable by the current microscope was only pointing at the crystal itself, not the red flame-like gas!

'It's as if the microscope can't see the red flame-like substance within the crystal...' As this notion passed through his mind, Virus brought his two hands upward before his face as he slid his two fingers toward each other in the air. Currently, he was zooming out as the molecular structure got smaller and smaller until the molecules were no longer visible.

After a few times of zooming out, finally, the 3D image of an enormous Red-Crystal was floating in front of him.

'Hmm... the red flame-like substance is clearly there...' As he thought this, he started to zoom in once more.

Unfortunately, after once again zooming in to the molecular level, he could find nothing related to red flame-like substance anywhere within the structure!

'It's as if it is there, but not there at the same time... it's as if I'm looking at a... GHOST!' The light within his eyes began to brighten at this moment as a shimmer of enlightenment passed through them.

'One of the few things that acts this way just like a ghost under technology is... soul!'

'And now, this flame-like substance is acting the same way...'

'The Traits originate from the soul itself, their source is the very soul...'

'And the flame-like substance strengthens the traits...'

Putting one hand under his chin, Virus began to contemplate, 'Which means since the flame-like gas behaves just like a soul and enhances the Trait which originates from the soul itself... then, this flame-like substance must somehow affect or perhaps empower the soul of the Abnormal user... thus enhancing his Trait...'

"It's simple math to be honest. So, my conclusion is probably correct." He murmured under his breath.

"Did you unearth the mysteries of the red-crystal, master?" Seeing him mumbling something in a low voice, curious, the golden beauty inquired.

"Hmm... not even close. I now understand a bit only." He replied, full of dissatisfaction.

"I only realized that the crystal itself is poisonous to human beings and the flame-like substance behaves similar to a soul, and since it empowers traits which also originates from the soul of a person, then it must somehow affect an Abnormal's soul and result in his trait getting stronger." He explained in the most simple way he could.

"Wait, what? Traits originate from the soul?" Shocked, the golden beauty asked since this was the first time she was hearing about this.

"Yeah..."

Just getting the confirmation without any further delineation on the subject, slightly frustrated, she could only throw another question at him, "I see... um, but anyway, now that you understand the flame-like thingy a bit... what now?"

Hearing this, Virus could only respond in a helpless tone, "Even in my previous life in the future, mankind had a hard time studying things related to the soul... so now at this time, it's even more impossible to try to study anymore regarding the flame-like gas through technology..."

Not stopping there, he continued, "Which means, the only way to even have the slightest chance of unearthing anything related to the flame-like substance is through doing trials and errors on human beings themselves."

"But for that, I need to find a way so it would be possible for them to consume the flame-like substance without facing any dangers." He stated before saying, "Like that, without me needing to lift a finger, the humans themselves will begin finding and discovering everything I want to know about the Red-Crystals."

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Chapter 273: Experimentation

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"And how are you gonna do that, master?" The golden beauty asked.

Hearing this question, as if he was also explaining and talking to himself, Virus started on his elaboration on the subject, "Easy, Lil belle, actually, many secret and forbidden experiments are being done in Korea, France, and the US on living Abnormals as we speak... I'm pretty sure the other countries will start doing it too as soon as they get their hands on Red-Crystals..." Pausing momentarily at this point, he added, "And from the data and results I collected and stole from these experiments, I realized that the red flame-like gas starts to get absorbed into the body as long as it's in direct contact with any part of the body. It's as if the flame-like substance is attracted to the human body."

He went on, "However, the speed at which it gets absorbed on different parts of the physique varies... for example, the slowest body part which absorbs the gas substance is the skin... according to data, it takes roughly two weeks for a person to absorb the substance through skin contact alone, but apparently, most of the flame-like gas gets wasted and dissipates into thin air during the process. So, this method is considered highly impractical, inefficient, and time-consuming, although it's currently the safest procedure for absorbing the

substance danger-free and without any pain, since the poisonous and the indigestible characteristics of the crystal also doesn't affect the body in any way, thus, the consumer also feels no torment whatsoever."

"Another means of absorbing the gas substance is through putting the red-crystal in direct contact with blood through a wound. This is currently considered one of the fastest routines of drawing the substance into the body as nearly all of it gets sucked in, in around a minute. However, the downside of this practice is that the consumer feels an even greater pain than directly swallowing it into the stomach due to the toxic attribute of the crystal. This method is currently considered highly lethal and deadly since both of the experiment subjects who tried it this way are now dead." He proclaimed while shaking his head.

Not dilly-dallying at all, he continued talking, "The flame-like gas can also be absorbed through simply placing and keeping it within the mouth without swallowing it, like a lollipop. In this way, the substance gets sucked in around ten minutes with the minimum amount of wastage. The amount of pain experienced during the process is also regarded as barely tolerable with less chance of dying compared to directly eating and swallowing it. Thus, currently, this method is the most practical one as out of every five intakers, only one of them dies."

After a rather long silence, he also added, "Other procedures of intaking the Red-Crystals such as anal and vaginal were also experimented on, sigh... who would even do that? Anyway... I don't even want to start on them since I don't understand why they would study them, to begin with."

"Pfft!" Looking at her master's serious face and absolutely funny reaction, the golden beauty couldn't stop a laugh from escaping from her lips as she was truly amused.

"My point is, many methods of absorbing the flame-like substance have been already thought of. And now, the only problem they face at this moment is the matter of crystal's toxicity which brings about great agony to the intaker, which means, I just need to find a counterattack to the problem of toxicity and immune the body!" Finally, at this point, he concluded.

"And doing that is almost very easy for me, as my microscope has already roughly determined which part of the crystal is toxic to the human body, thus, my only job now is to create the counter of that toxic attribute which would immune the body or resist the poison." Stating his final point, he went silent.

"Oh... I see..." Uttered the golden beauty while nodding her head in total understanding.

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Eighteen days elapsed just like that, in those eighteen days, seven new rifts had popped into existence in various locations around the world.

Nevertheless, Virus paid them no more heed as he continued with his experiments.

Of these eighteen days, since he didn't have a full understanding of the crystals, Virus spent the first three days trying to find the right combination in order to immune the body to the poisonous attribute of the Red-Crystals.

And during those three days, after many trials and errors of combining various materials and herbs, he was at last, successful!

And so, he created something which would permanently immune the body to the poisonous and toxic properties of the red-crystals. Now, by injecting this new serum into the veins, the body would develop an absolute immunity that

would result in the intaker experiencing no agony or side-effects due to being in direct contact with the crystals.

Just to be safe, Virus also immediately injected himself with the permanently immunizing serum. From now on, he would feel no anguish, pain, or side-effects from directly being in contact with the crystals as his body was completely resistant to the toxic features of the crystals.

However, for some reason, he didn't stop there as he proceeded with his experiments for the next fifteen days trying to find other formulas that would temporarily immunize the body to the toxic properties of the crystal, or just develop a short-term resistance to the poisonous traits.

And after those fifteen days, he was at last triumphant in finding a few formulas that would come in handy.

Among his creations, the first one, which he also injected himself with, totally and eternally immunized the physique to the toxicity of the crystals, the second one immunized the body for around a month, the third one immunized the anatomy for around a week, the fourth serum immunized one for five hours, and the last one developed only 90 percent resistance to the toxic property for around 5 hours, meaning the body would still feel those remaining ten percents of pain. Fortunately, ten percent felt almost like having an irritating migraine and thus, though a bit painful, it posed no threats whatsoever to one's life, which made it totally safe for intaking the red-crystals.

"Finally done!" While stretching his hands, Virus exclaimed abruptly.

"Oh! Great! I'll go prepare some tea for you then!" The golden beauty who nearly never left from her master's side uttered in happiness.

Hearing this, after gazing at a certain bead on the counter briefly, Virus followed.

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FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER

As Virus was sitting on the couch sipping from his cup of tea from time to time, the golden beauty questioned, "What are you going to do with those formulas now, master?"

Still in his relaxed mood, while smelling the fragrant scent of the tea, he replied, "For now, I'm gonna do nothing with the first four formulas, but I have my plans for them for a later time...Right now, I'm just going to release the last formula to the world, free of charge. This formula only makes the body develop a 90 percent resistance to the poisonous property of the crystal for 5 hours."

After a simple deliberation, understanding her master's intentions, showing a brilliant smile, the golden beauty mumbled, "I see."

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Chapter 274: To No Longer Remember Oneself

Chapter 274: To No Longer Remember Oneself

Meanwhile, as Virus continued enjoying his cup of tea, in front of him, countless invisible screens blinked in and out of existence. Currently, he was sending the fifth formula to every government center, every media outlet, and every available source that would promptly make it go viral into the world.

Simultaneously, the whole world did indeed receive a certain file and a formula together with a clear description of its details which explained how the said formula develops 90 percent resistance to the poisonous trait of the crystal for five hours!

Of course, at this particular moment, few believed this too-good-to-be-true formula, calling it fake, but that'll change in the duration of a few days.

'Hmm, now, I should take a look at the bead and clear my doubts regarding it.' Just as this notion appeared within his mind, the Legal ugly entered the highest floor before walking to him.

"What is it?" Virus asked.

"Sir, FBI agent Sara Garner is waiting in the lobby. She says..." Next, he explained the purpose of her coming today.

After hearing everything, nodding his head, Virus replied, "Is that so? Guide her inside then."

"Yes, master."

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TWENTY MINUTES BEFORE

FBI beauty walked into the lobby of 4 Times Square as she requested the receptionist to call Robert James, the Legal ugly. And five minutes later, the Legal ugly indeed did arrive before her.

"What's the occasion agent Garner?" Said the Legal ugly emotionlessly, not beating around the bush at all.

"Hello to you too, Robert!" Voiced the FBI beauty in return, meanwhile, she was wondering to herself, 'He's as ugly as ever. Though I kinda feel mean for admitting this, it's really hard looking at his face directly.'

"..."

Seeing him remain silent, FBI beauty could only continue and state the purpose of her visit, "I came to notify CEO Greg of some news, and also

discuss a few things regarding the technology we're going to buy from the company." Of course, by CEO Greg, she meant the CEO ugly, Steven Greg.

Gaining a general understanding of her intentions of coming today, the Legal ugly replied, "Mr. CEO isn't at the office currently... so you can't see him, but, even if he was here, now that the chairman's present, he can't make the calls about the technology exchange between the US government and the company."

As she continued to listen, at first, she felt disappointed while she pondered, 'Did I come in vain again?' But then, when she heard the chairman was present, her eyes began to shine like never before as she made a query in utter joy and elation, "Really? The Chairman's back? Can I see him then?"

"I don't know about that... but I'll ask, please wait here."

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Returning from his master's floor, walking before her, the Legal ugly relayed the good news, "Please follow me agent Garner, the chairman has agreed to meet you."

"Really? Let's go then!" Exclaimed the FBI beauty in joy and expectation.

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While the two of them were within the elevator, as the Legal ugly pressed the button to the highest floor and entered a certain password, while a bit nervous, the FBI beauty was in deep deliberation, 'I'm finally going to meet the legendary chairman! Hehehe... I wonder what kind of man he is...'

At this point, her eyes fell on the ugly features of the person beside her, which made her expression a bit sour while she thought to herself, 'Could it be... just

like the CEO and Robert, the chairman is also a hideously ugly man? Oh my God, please no... God... I don't want to meet another ugly...'

As different notions went through her head, a 'Ding' sound was heard as the door of the elevator started opening automatically.

"Follow me." Said the Legal ugly.

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As she proceeded following behind him, wondering what kind of ugly she would meet this time, suddenly, her eyes fell on someone sitting on the couch with his eyes closed. This promptly froze her in her spot as she was immediately breath taken.

Looking at the way those still closed devilish eyes, stunning nose, tempting lips, and the eyebrows which were preaching the majesty of the person before her had combined to sculpt such an otherworldly face which could only be described with the single phrase 'Perfection and beyond', made Sara momentarily no longer remember her own existence as she stood there unmoving, unable to return to reality.

Realizing she had stopped all of a sudden, the Legal ugly asked a bit confused, "Why did you stop?" However, no one responded to his inquiry, "Hello? Agent Garner!" He voiced a bit louder.

"Uh... yes, I'm coming." It was at this moment when finally she could get a grip and continue following him in front of Virus.

"Hello, Mr. Chairman, I'm Agent Garner. It's so nice meeting you for the first time." Reaching one hand toward the person who still had his eyes closed in that sitting position, the FBI beauty greeted with her eyes sparkling like the starry skies of the night.

At last, at this moment, Virus opened his eyes before standing up. Then, also reaching a single hand in response, a half-smile of courtesy appeared on his face as he replied while shaking her hand, "It's good to see you too, agent Garner. I wasn't expecting such a beauty to be honest."

However, much to his confusion and puzzlement, the person before him seemed totally out of the picture as she stood there frozen still without letting go of his hand.

This was because, to Sara, it was as if she was electrocuted once more as she couldn't take her eyes off of those deep eyes of clear gold and blue. Moreover, there was this small mole under one of his eyes which added such a devilish charm to his whole presence that would definitely attract any being. Not paying this action of her any heed, Virus could only forcefully release his grip as he stated, "Please sit."

At last, gathering her wits together, a blush of embarrassment appeared on her cheeks as she sat down, "Uh... ah... yes, thank you."

"What would you like to have, miss Garner? Tea? Coffee? Or juice?" Asked Virus.

"I'll have whatever you'll have." Unconsciously, this was the only response she could come up with. However, after she was done stating her mind, the blush on her face deepened even further.

Showing a half-smile, Virus uttered, "Sure... Lil Belle, please bring us two cups of Earl Grey teas." He called out in a louder volume so the golden beauty who was in the kitchen could hear him.

"Sure!" Came a sweet voice in response, surprising the FBI beauty as she wondered to herself, 'What a sweet voice...'

Exactly one minute later, the golden beauty came bringing two cups of teas with herself as she placed them in front of her master and the FBI beauty before proceeding to sit beside him, her master.

Meanwhile, the FBI beauty was a bit astonished by the young femme fatale before her as she thought, 'Wow! What a beauty!'

"So, would you mind elaborating why you're here today, Agent Garner?" Inquired Virus in a relaxed tone.

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Chapter 275: The New Security Guard

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"Uh, sure... actually, I'm here today mainly to inform you that if you're not against it, I've been appointed as the permanent connecting bridge between the US government and the Virus Industries." The FBI beauty clarified.

"Hmm, sure, why not, but what does that imply?" He asked in return coolly.

Nodding her head in satisfaction, the FBI beauty began talking, "It means from now on, whatever the Virus Industries, especially you, need from the government, you can inform me, and I shall pass along the orders to the responsible division immediately."

"Also, from now on, if you allow me, I've been dispatched to work here part-time with the sole purpose of easing the communication between the government and the company. What do you think about it, Mr. Chairman? If you disagree, I shall leave." As she concluded, she went quiet, anxiously waiting for his response. By part-time, she meant that she would still be an FBI agent as she would continue fulfilling her duties as an agent, but she would also become a part-time employee of Virus Industries.

After hearing everything, he silently kept looking at her eyes in a meaningful way as if he could totally see through her. And after a few seconds, he finally

responded with an amused grin, "Sure, you can work as our security, if you do your job well, you'll even have the opportunity of being promoted to the head of security."

Then, turning toward the Legal ugly, he proclaimed, "Provide an office to her too... also, clarify the duties and the tasks she needs to carry out later."

"Yes, Mr. Chairman." Said the Legal ugly respectfully. He was going to explain everything when they left his master's presence.

"Is there anything else?" Gazing directly into her eyes, he posed another question. Meanwhile, reaching out his hand, he picked his cup of Earl Grey tea before taking a sip. He didn't forget to enjoy its fragrant scent either.

Hearing the questions, while watching his extremely relaxed posture, she answered, "Actually yes... there is another reason as to why I'm here... it's regarding the technology trade stated within the terms of the contract."

"What about it?" Raising an eyebrow, he asked.

"You see Mr. Chairman, the higher-ups would like to do some trades and exchanges with the company. If it's alright with you and you don't mind, of course." She expounded in an extremely careful manner, trying to avoid the risk of offending him in any way possible per orders.

This was due to the terms stated within the contract which was absolutely in favor of party A, the Virus Industries. According to the contract, the Virus Industries practically could trade with the government whenever they felt like and the government wouldn't be able to raise a single complaint regarding it. That's why she was ordered to behave in a very cautious and polite manner when making this request.

"Hmm... it's written as one of the terms of our contract, so why would I mind?" Puzzled, Virus muttered.

'Yes!' Thought the FBI beauty in triumph.

"So, does the government have anything in mind they would like to trade with us? Any suggestions I would consider I mean?" He inquired further.

Hearing this, the FBI beauty first took a sip from her tea before murmuring in a voice as gentle as possible, "We would love to buy a large quantity of those 500-gigabyte hardware in the form of both small 'USB Flash Drive' and 'Internal Hard Drive', plus we want those high-quality cameras which were used to spy on the allied phone companies' former CEOs. We need them in various sizes which would enable us to install them on different tools and devices." By the end of her sentence, clear expectations could be felt from within her eyes.

If the government was successful in making this deal, only getting their hands on these two simple pieces of technology was going to result in a massive leap in a lot of areas for the United States of America.

For example, getting their hands on 500-gigabyte hardware was going to expand efficiency in every field possible. They were going to have computers and laptops with much more space in them. Moreover, since the size of the Virus Industries' hardware was a lot smaller than the current hard drive technology available to mankind, it was going to save a lot of space. There were also numerous other benefits that would follow. In short, it was going to be phenomenal.

Furthermore, if they got their hands on the high-quality cameras owned by the Virus company, every field that utilized cameras in any way was going to experience a major leap. This included CCTV and surveillance technology, spying tools, satellite launching technology, possibly drone technology, etc.

Of course, according to the contract, the government could only utilize these technologies and tools for their own uses only as clause '9.3.' within the

contract clearly stated that the government will be allowed to buy technologies from the Virus Industries in massive amounts at eighty percent of the market price for 'Usage-only' purposes and not for any beneficial, commercial, or market purposes.

This ensured that the government could only use the technologies they receive from the Virus company in governmental facilities and organizations alone with no possibility of abuse.

While touching his chin in deliberation, Virus answered, "Hmm, alright. That's doable. Tell your higher-ups to report the number they require. And so, in a year or two at most, after you settle the bills, we will deliver the products. Is that okay?"

"Hmm... the time's a bit... can you please-" She was about to try to negotiate the time of delivery, when Virus interrupted her as he delineated further, "No, we can't. Since we're busy with something else at the moment, I think it's going to take around a year and a half for us to produce those goods..."

"I see... there's no helping it then... do you perhaps have a list of technologies the company possesses so I could pick other techs from among-" At this point, briefly putting her sense of shame aside, she was just about to finish asking for something preposterous and absurd, when she was interrupted by a roar of laughter.

"Hahaha..." Of course, it was Virus who was cackling in laughter.

Anyway, after a few seconds of amusement, stopping at last, his expression abruptly turned more serious as he mouthed, "Don't push your luck."

"Yes, sir." A bit scared that he might call off the deal, obeyed the FBI beauty at once.

...

After leaving the highest floor of 4 Times Square, the Legal ugly began explaining her duties as a part-time security guard. Her responsibilities ranged from keeping watch at the entrance and dealing with intruders to watching the surveillance cameras all over the building and dealing with suspicious matter surrounding the building.

She was also warned so as not to stick her nose where it doesn't belong to, meaning, she was banned and forbidden from involving herself with the matters of the company and its relevant secrets. This in return resulted in a slight change in the FBI beauty's expression, though she was quite good at concealing it.

THE GOD VIRUS

Volume 4 - 276 The New Professor

"Elle, Jess, did you hear the news?" As Ella, Mary, and Jessica were walking toward their next class together, Mary voiced in a thrilled tone, as if she was looking forward to what was going to come.

"What?" Ella and Jess asked simultaneously. This made them briefly throw an amused grin at each other.

"Our university has a new faculty member... moreover, I heard he's both young and handsome!" She replied.

"Is that so? But what's that got to do with us?" Said Ella in a disinterested tone.

"Of course it does! I heard he's going to be a prof of our next class!"

"Ah... really?" Jessica inquired, clearly interested now.

"Yes! I heard he's a genius! Moreover, he's a famous super detective in London, according to rumors, apparently, there's nothing he can't solve! Not only that, but he also got his Ph.D. in our own major too, from a famous uni in

England at that! Don't forget, he's also very handsome!" Mary, who had clearly done her research about the said person, stated excitedly.

Not stopping there, she proceeded, "It doesn't end here, not only has he taught in famous universities around the world, but he's also worked in the Aston Martin Corporation before! That Aston Martin Corporation... this is no joke! He must be filthy rich!"

"According to the info I received, he himself voluntarily applied to be a professor in our college, and seeing his application, the university jumped at hiring him without a single blink!"

At this point, both Ella and Jessica were interested in the so-called new teacher who was young, genius, handsome, rich, with a great career, and everything a person could ask for.

"Wow! How old is he?" Jessica inquired.

"Around 29, I heard." Mary answered before continuing, "If I could only have such an amazing boyfriend... ah, how wonderful would that be? Just thinking about it makes me excited... a student and a handsome professor falling in love! This can be almost considered borderline forbidden love!"

"Well, I admit... for a professor with such a career, 29's considered quite young, I wonder why he would choose our college from among so many magnificent universities around the world... oh, it's our class, let's go and witness this new professor of ours!" As Jessica was talking, they reached their class.

...

"Hello everyone, I'm going to be teaching this class, this semester." At this point, he began writing his name on the whiteboard, "John Lock."

"I'm professor John Lock, I hope we have a wonderful class together."

"Oh my god... that British accent of his is a killer!" One of the girls in the class murmured with eyes that had long turned into hearts.

...

After briefly explaining how the semester was going to be, and how the scores of this class were given, he arrived at another subject, "I'm also going to appoint a representative for our class myself... the representative shall receive a plus in his or her final score since that person's going to assist me in a lot of areas. Hmm, let's see..." At this point, he was skimming through the list of students, when finally, his eyes stopped on a particular name, "Right, I heard this student was one of the top ones, she shall be this class' representative then... Ella Dell."

After the representative was announced, Jessica, Mary, and Ella's other friends and best friends looked in her direction with clear envy apparent within their eyes. Mary even murmured, "You lucky bitch."

...

As the class went on, Mary couldn't help but also say, "Wow, he's really handsome! Wish I was the representative."

Hearing this, in clear disdain, Jessica said, "You better study for ten more years before wanting to be our representative."

...

At the end of the class, as he dismissed the students, he said, "Everyone's dismissed... oh, Miss Dell, would you please stay for a while."

Hearing this, both Jessica and Mary looked in Ella's direction in a surprised manner as if their eyes were asking, 'What's happening?'

Shaking her head, Ella murmured, "I think he's going to explain my duties as the representative of the class."

...

"So, Ella... hmm, I beg for your pardon, but can I call you Ella?" After everyone had left, John said in a calm and British tone.

"Sure, professor Lock." Ella replied, a bit confused regarding the situation she was currently in.

"Okay then, Ella. So, as the class representative, I'm going to impose a lot of labor on you and you're going to have a lot of responsibilities such as assisting me with choosing the class teaching materials, passing along each class's special syllabus to your classmates, assisting me during the class itself, and many other related tasks." Not stopping there at all, he added, "In short, I'm going to make sure you fully deserve that plus mark, is that okay with you, Ella?"

After carefully listening to the professor's words, thinking his words made sense, nodding her head, she agreed, "Of course, professor Lock."

"Good... now, since it's going to be necessary for us to be in a lot of contact for the sake of the class, let's exchange our contact information, shall we?" He inquired further.

Then, as they were adding each other's number into one another's Virus Phones, suddenly, as if he had just remembered something, John began talking, "Oh, right! I just recalled something... previously, I went through the scores of all of my top students, and I couldn't help but notice that only your average score has experienced a fall. Now, I don't care about the fall, I'm only asking this out of pure concern about you... but, is there a particular reason for this? If it's not rude of me to inquire of course. Are you, perhaps, going through a rough period of time in your life?" At this point, an invisible sharp glint passed through Detective Lock's eyes as he stared into Ella's eyes. Obviously, Ella didn't notice this.

"Uh... that's..." These were the only words Ella could say before awkwardly going silent.

And seeing how uncomfortable she was feeling, Detective Lock proclaimed, "It's alright if you don't want to talk about it right now, no pressure. Just know this, you can call or come to my room to talk to me whenever, wherever, regardless of it being a matter related to the class or something private... I'm all ears. During the class, I'll be your professor, but outside the classroom, please treat me as a friend, no need to act respectfully."

"Yes, professor Lock." Ella agreed. And hearing this, wearing a smile, Detective Lock couldn't stop himself from saying, "Please call me John."

"Still within the perimeter of the classroom. So... professor Lock it is." Ella replied showing a half-smile.

"Haha... you're right...okay, you may leave now."

...

The moment he walked out of the faculty building, all of her best friends which consisted of Jessica, Mary, Grace, and Faith joined her as Mary was the first person to open her mouth in a hurry, "Ahh, Elle! What did he say? Tell us everything!"

Seeing herself surrounded by her best friends, letting out a helpless sigh, she clarified, "As I said before you guys left, he just wanted to explain my responsibilities as the class representative... nothing else."

Catching her words, looking at her face left and right, filled with doubt, Mary uttered, "Really?"

"Mary! Why would she lie! Of course that's what happened!" Faith interrupted their conversation at this point.

"Sigh, I just don't understand why it is always Ella who attracts the handsome and capable men... first, it's that tycoon Aizen Vee... now, it's Professor Lock..." Helplessly, Mary said. All of Ella's best friends had long since known that the relationship between her and Aizen wasn't that good these days.

Seeing Mary mentioning Aizen's name, filled with concern and worry, Grace first looked in Ella's direction before starting to scold Mary, "Mary! You idiot! Don't talk about him!" Talking about Virus was a taboo among them at the moment.

Then, as if she was just stating the obvious and as if she was trying to improve Ella's mood, she replied further, "Also! It's because she's the most beautiful one among us... Duh! That's why she attracts handsome men!"

"Come on! It's nothing like that, it's just being the class representative..." Seeing how her best friends were making such a big deal out of this, a bit down now, Ella muttered while her mind was already occupied with the thought of 'Aizen' once again.

THE GOD VIRUS

Volume 4 - 277 The Stalkers

In the meantime, while everything was happening at Columbia University, a certain someone was watching everything from the highest floor of 4 Times Square. Nonetheless, he didn't show any kind of reaction whatsoever as he continued doing whatever he was busy with.

Ten hours flew by in an instant as night time arrived. At this moment, Virus walked before his closet as he selected a set of black cotton shirt and white pants.

Currently, he was alone, since the golden beauty had gone out to do some groceries because according to her, she was going to cook a Persian recipe called Ghormeh Sabzi for her master tonight.

Anyhow, after wearing his clothes, he murmured, "Everyone has to pay for their choices in life."

Uttering this, he walked within the elevator as he left toward the lobby.

Outside, a black 'Virus Veneno Roadster' which was called 'Lamborghini Veneno Roadster' and released in the year 2017 of his past life, the future, was parked as it waited for its owner to come and ride it off to the distant horizon. Clearly, some expert modifications were also done on its external appearance. That was done in order to avoid being suspected of imitating Lamborghini's general brand concept.

Finally, Virus exited the lobby as he began strolling toward his luxurious car. However, just as he was about to arrive before the car, someone obstructed his path.

Looking at the face of the person who was obstructing his path, Virus let out a helpless sigh, before mouthing, "What is it, Miss Martin?"

Amara, on the other hand, realizing Virus still remembered her, couldn't help but murmur in an excited yet cute tone, "You still remember me!"

Virus, due to his sharp ears, was easily capable of hearing her murmuring as he replied, "How can I not know or forget my stalker?"

Hearing this, a deep blush showed up on her face as she stuttered, "S-stalker? How... can you c-call me that! I wasn't stalking you!"

"What else would you call someone who secretly waits for you outside your house most of the time or secretly follows you to your date?" He questioned. Not waiting for his response, however, he answered himself, "I believe the most appropriate term is 'a stalker'."

He also couldn't stop himself from reflecting in an amused manner, 'Ironically though, I'm the biggest stalker in the whole world... so what can I say to her now?'

"Y-you... you... you knew!" Seeing how he was aware of her existence this entire time, the redness on her cheeks deepened even further as she turned as red as an apple, even her ears were flushing now.

Frowning, he started talking, "Of course I knew! There is hardly anything I'm not aware of, especially when it comes to my surroundings. But you know what... that's not the important part, the important part is that you should be thanking me right now for not considering you a dangerous target, because otherwise... you would be dead already."

Looking at how he was frowning so deeply as he made a long speech for her, she almost didn't comprehend the words he had just uttered and instead, she could only think, 'He's so devilishly handsome when he frowns!'

Simultaneously, she also voiced adorably, "T-thank you..."

"That was a figure of speech!" Seeing how she was actually thanking him for not killing her, Virus was totally speechless.

Afterward, sighing helplessly, he proclaimed while his hand gestured for her to go away, "Just leave... also, stop stalking me everywhere I go or I might just report you to the police next time."

Catching him motioning at her to go away, Amara became super anxious as she mouthed in a hurry, "Please... have dinner with me sometime!"

Seeing how mentioning the police didn't deter her at all, Virus was honestly helpless, because, knowing she never did anything with the intention of harming him and even got angry and defended him whenever others suspected him, frankly, he could not bring himself to punish or harm her.

However, he didn't want her around himself either, so he began to wonder, 'Hmm, how should I scare her away so she would leave me alone for good?'

As different conjectures were passing through his head, all of a sudden, a glint momentarily sparkled within his eyes as he thought, 'If she sees what I'm about to do, she would probably never bother me again, right?'

Having already reached a possible solution, with an evil grin, he said, "How about this, you can follow me somewhere."

Seeing him smiling like that made Amara feel butterflies in her stomach. Moreover, hearing him actually invite her somewhere, she felt like she was on cloud nine as she responded readily, "Yes! Anywhere! Let's go!"

In the meantime, she was screaming to herself in absolute excitement, 'Yay!!! Yes!!! Finally!!!'

"Hop in, then." He pronounced as he walked toward the driver's door.

"Yes, sir!" Sweetly she said before opening the other door of the car and entering it with no hesitation whatsoever.

Soon, a car stormed off into the distant horizon.

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"So... I heard rumors of you breaking up with your girlfriend, is that true?" On the way to their destination, Amara inquired.

"Shut up, stalker!"

"Yes, sir!"

...

"Are we going to a restaurant?"

"I said shut up."

"Yes, sir!"

...

"Is this perhaps a date?"

"..." Realizing she wasn't going to shut up, Virus figured it would be better not to say anything in response to her absurd and annoying questions.

"Can I assume this is a date then? Since silence implies consent?!" However, she proved him wrong once again as she continued throwing one question after another on the whole way until their destination itself.

As they were already at their stop, Virus finally talked, "Get off, we're at our destination."

Then, he started walking toward the door of a house as Amara followed closely behind.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

"Where is this place?" She queried in a low voice.

Nonetheless, not responding to her inquiry at all, he knocked on the door once again.

Knock! Knock-

"Who is it? I'm coming! Don't break the door!" It was finally at this point when a feminine voice was heard from within the house as the door was opened wide apart.

The moment the door was opened, however, the other person froze in her standing place as she had immediately recognized the person before her.

"Are you not going to invite us inside?" He vocalized with a poker face.

Coming out of her stupor, stutteringly, she phrased, "P-pl-please... c-come inside."

Amara was stunned beside him as she wondered, 'Who is she? Why is she trembling so much?'

Slightly nodding his head, Virus entered the house without any further ado as he just directly walked to the couch and sat on it.

Seeing this, Amara also followed after him as she sat at a very close distance from him, acting just like a girlfriend.

"First, bring us two cups of teas." Still not showing any emotions whatsoever on his face or his tone, he simply gave an order to the woman who was still standing at a distance from them, as if she was afraid of getting any closer.

"Y-ye-yes..." Saying this, like she was running away, she fled from the hall.

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Volume 4 - 278 To Unexpectedly Feel Relieved

A while later, two cups of teas were brought over by her as she placed them in front of the two of them with slightly shaking hands. After placing the cups before them, however, she stood there without daring to sit anywhere.

"Sit down here..." After taking a momentary glance at her rather sexy nightwear and short, Virus patted the empty spot on his left side as he signaled her to sit there.

"Uh..." She seemed truly reluctant, but nevertheless, knowing she didn't have any other option, she could only agree and start moving awkwardly, "Y-yes."

Now, Amara was on his right side while the trembling beauty was on his left.

Soon, Virus started drinking his tea without saying anything. Beside him, Amara was also silently taking a sip from her cup while sneaking a peek at Virus' face from time to time. Also, she was still wondering why they were in this place right now?

"Do you know why I'm here?" As he proceeded to drink his tea, Virus inquired calmly.

"Uh... n-no?" Her words clearly shaking, the other lady responded.

"Is that so?" A chilly glint appeared within his eyes at this point in time as he murmured coldly while an evil smirk was hanging from the corner of his mouth.

Then, abruptly grabbing her right hand, he pulled her toward himself rather harshly. As a result, forcing her into lying upside-down, facing the ground, over his knees.

"Ahhh..." Scared silly by his sudden course of action, she began screaming in horror, while wondering to herself, 'Will he kill me now?'

Not waiting for her scream to stop, however, he grabbed her short's waistband and forcefully pulled it all the way down!

"Wh-what a-are you doing??!" Finally stopping her screams at this point, she asked stutteringly both stunned and anxious about what's to come.

Pffft!

On the other side, spewing every bit of tea from her mouth, Amara's eyeballs almost bulged out of their sockets as she questioned in an immensely astonished tone, "Wh-what's going on here?!"

Now, an enticing stark naked fit ass which had clearly gone through numerous rounds of squatting was displaying itself before him. A full peachy twat was also gazing upon the world from between her legs.

Nevertheless, not paying any attention to any of those high-quality sexual body parts or any confused questionings of the high-quality beauties, raising his left hand...

Slap~

He spanked her buttocks, brutally!

"Ah~" Feeling the first hit, she released a surprised gasp, but unexpectedly, she also realized that she didn't feel that much pain at all.

"I will ask again. Do you know why I'm here?" Finally opening his mouth again, he questioned sternly.

"I-I... I d-don't know!"

Clap!

"Ah~"

Another spank that carried even more force behind it landed on her rear, forcing a whine from her this time as she clearly felt the wave of pain traveling through her back.

"Why am I here!" He exclaimed once again, waiting for her response.

"I-I... I..."

Thump~

Another landed, even harder!

"Uh~ I-it hurts!" As if she was electrified, a throbbing affliction transmitted through her ass while a strange notion passed through her mind, 'I can still feel his handprint on my ass...'

Meanwhile, staring at her 'butt cheeks', Virus could clearly see the redness in the shape of his handprint on her back which deepened by every single spank! However, much to his surprise, he realized that her 'cheeks' had also flushed a bit too now...

Nevertheless, momentarily throwing this rather odd phenomenon to the back of his mind, knowing it was the time for questioning, he proclaimed, "Why am I here?!"

"I-I... because... yo-you're here to punish me!" She exclaimed in a loud tone.

Spank~

The alluring noise of an ass being slapped echoed through the room once again as Virus watched it quiver intensely before going still once more.

"Mmhm~" Strangely enough though, only a whimper escaped the spankee's mouth with no more complaints about the pain this time, 'What's this strange feeling... I'm definitely in pain... but...'

"Of course I'm here to punish you! My question is, why am I here to punish you?" He inquired further in a grave tone.

"Be-because... I did something bad!" With the blush on her cheeks intensifying a bit due to her embarrassing words, she replied while looking down.

Whip!

"Hisss~" An even stronger palm landed, which forced her to twitch and hiss in pain.

"What bad did you do!"

"I-I... don't know!"

Clap~

"Umm~" At this point, her buttocks had turned very red, but against the redness itself, instead of screaming in even more agony, it seemed she was moaning in pleasure. And of course, at this moment, Virus also figured it out.

To be honest, thinking back to everything she had done these past few weeks which might attract this God of Death, she could only think of one thing. But, she wanted to believe that he didn't know about it since in case he truly didn't and she revealed it, she might be punished even further.

Still, against her rational mind and thinking, after each spank, she had this uncontrollable urge to reveal everything, no matter the consequence. And thus, she didn't know how long she would last before opening up entirely.

CRACK~

After knowing she seemed to be enjoying it now, Virus, of course, intensified the power behind his palm even further.

"AH~ That hurt!!!" Abruptly, a whole new sensation of pain spread through her back, adding seasonings of intense agony and affliction to her still persisting tinges of throbbing pleasure and joy, thus, breaking through her last line of defense as she screamed in pain.

"What did you do!" He asked loudly while frowning deeply.

"I-I... I talked to a detective I'm not familiar with and revealed everything regarding Ella's case... I-I'm so sorry..." Confessed Detective Argent to everything in a single breath. {A/N: If you remember, she talked to Detective Lock.}

Virus' hand was just about to land on her ass once again when it stopped only a few centimeters away from it.

Then, while he lightly ran his fingers through the red-parts of her ass which transmitted slight tints of pain on to her skin, he muttered, "Now that wasn't hard to say, was it?"

"I-I..." This was all she could utter, before, due to some odd reasons she herself didn't understand, her eyes started to tear down as she felt relieved.

Simultaneously, while continuing to lightly caress the red spots of his handprints, he began whispering into her ears, "From the very beginning, since I didn't feel like your sin was that grave, I had decided to punish you like that till the moment you admitted to everything yourself, which means, if you

had confessed to everything at the very start, none of this would've happened in the first place."

After being done talking, grabbing her short once again, he pulled it up all the way before forcing her to sit in her previous spot, beside him.

'Now, let's see if all of these had any effect on you...' Then, remembering the matter of Amara, and the reason why he brought her here in the first place, which was to scare her away with his violent, brutal, barging, and unlawful tendencies, he turned his head toward her direction, wanting to witness her terrified expression, but...

THE GOD VIRUS

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'Now, let's see if all of these had any effect on you...' Remembering the matter of Amara, and the reason why he brought her here in the first place, which was to scare her away with his violent, brutal, barging, and unlawful tendencies, he turned his head in her direction, wanting to witness her terrified expression, but what he saw only made him feel a bit speechless as he sensed a headache coming his way.

Because he saw that she was just silently staring in his direction while her face flushing so deeply that some might even mistake it for a tomato. She seemed to have liked what she just saw! Moreover, she was feeling shy about it!

'What the fuck! What kind of pervert am I dealing with here... she is no normal girl indeed.' Unconsciously, this thought popped into Virus' mind in return.

During the whole process of spanking, Amara had been entirely silent, as if she wasn't there at all. And that's why Virus had assumed that she should've been probably frightened out of her wits. And thus, he expected to find a trembling pale Amara beside him when he looked over. But, seeing her

crimson face instead, he understood that things had gone totally wrong... very wrong!

Nonetheless, after letting out a helpless sigh, he no longer had the energy to deliberate on this matter any further, and instead, turning his head toward Detective Argent, he started phrasing, "Go pray that the sin you've committed wasn't that serious, otherwise, you wouldn't be in this kind of situation where you escape with such a light punishment. Also, from now on, remember this, every choice you make will have its own appropriate consequences." Finished with his words, Virus knew this retribution had the desirable impact he wanted on Detective Argent. She was sure to be careful in everything she did from now on.

So, standing up, he proclaimed, "We're leaving."

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After leaving detective Argent's house, as he was strolling in the direction of his car, he said, "Go back by yourself."

Hearing this, promptly, Amara became very anxious while she thought, 'No... I don't want to separate from you just yet...'

Meanwhile, she uttered in a frightened yet pitiful tone, "I don't know this neighborhood... also, my car's parked beside your building... please, at least take me till there."

Sigh~

Seeing her words indeed made a lot of sense, letting out a sigh, he agreed sternly, "Okay, but you're leaving as soon as we get there. Understood?"

"Yes, sir!" She proclaimed happily, experiencing a 180-degree change in her mood.

...

Soon, while they were on their way back, Virus kept smiling lightly as he looked forward to the Ghormeh Sabzi the golden beauty was cooking for him at the moment, however, it was at this point, when suddenly, while looking the other way around which hid her blushing face, Amara uttered, "Are you not going to also punish me for stalking you?"

Hearing this, his smile died and the look on his face hardened.

"Shut! Up!" He shouted in annoyance.

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"You know you can't get rid of me like this..." She murmured a while later.

Seeing no reaction whatsoever in return, she began talking very seriously, "Um, how about this, agree to go on a few dates with me, also, allow me to visit you from time to time. Then, after everything, if in the end, you still did indeed hate me, we'll either become friends or go our own separate ways, but if you did happen to like me, that's even better as I'll become your girlfriend! How does that sound?"

"Hahaha, that's the funniest thing I've heard all day long... me liking you? That'll never happen girl. So stop dreaming before it's too late." Cracking up in amusement, Virus stated.

"Good! Then you have nothing to be afraid of... just accept if you want to get rid of me for good!" She muttered with shining eyes of expectation.

"It's not that I don't agree to this because I'm afraid or anything like that... it's just that you're really annoying to be around with." He mouthed further while wearing a mocking smirk in the corner of his mouth.

In response to that, after a momentary period of contemplation, she directly came up with a solution, "Hmm... then... how about this... just tell me when I'm being annoying, and I'll stop doing whatever that is! I promise... so... pretty please?"

"The way you talk is annoying me." Amused, Virus said in return.

Putting on a random accent, she vocalized in a comical way, "I beg for your pardon, sir. Zis lady shall change ze way she talks! Is zat alright wis you?"

"Hahaha!" Unable to stop himself from falling into a fit of laughter, Virus exclaimed, "You're such an idiot!"

"Hehe! I made you laugh! That means you accepted my offer, right? Right?" She uttered with shining eyes of absolute anticipation.

Seeing him say nothing in return even now, beaming from ear to ear, she became certain that he had given his consent already, so, she phrased in a tone filled with disbelief, "Oh my god! You're still not saying anything! That so means you agree!"

"Shut up already if you don't want me to change my mind." Said Virus with a half-smile while pondering to himself, 'Well, having this kind of girl around might prove to be fun...'

Meanwhile, hearing that he might change his mind if she didn't shut up, saluting like an officer, proclaimed Amara in an absolutely gorgeous manner, "Yes, sir!"

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After arriving at their destination at last, as he was about to exit his car, Amara murmured, "Can I come too?"

"Don't push your luck girl." Was his response.

"Hehe... I'm just joking, I'll leave for today... anyway, see you later Aizen, bye-bye!" Cheerfully uttering this and saying her farewell, no longer paying any further attention to him, coming off the car, she disappeared in the direction of her own vehicle which was parked at the distance.

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The moment he entered the highest floor of 4 Times Square, the first thing that he could sense was a very nice aroma which promptly elevated his appetite. Then, his gaze fell upon a dish filled with fragrant rice and a green Ghormeh Sabzi Khoresht which was placed beside it.

Walking beside the delicious food, he realized there were meat, beans, some kind of vegetable and some other foodstuff visible within the Khoresht.

It was also at this time when the golden beauty who was walking over with some kind of salad in her hands caught the sight of her master as she proclaimed wearing a lovely smile, "Welcome back, master... I've been waiting for you, where did you leave off to?"

"Hmm, just went off to finish some errands."

"Ah... you should've waited for me so we could go together then!" Replied the golden beauty in return.

Showing her a beguiling smile, he said, "If I did that, I wouldn't be staring at such a fragrant and delicious food right now, now would I?"

Hearing him compliment her food, a sweet feeling rose within Bella's heart as she became extremely delighted, "Then... dig in master!"

Heeding her words, walking beside the dish, he was just about to sit down and start digging in, when suddenly, the golden beauty stopped him in his tracks, "Oh wait! Master! You forgot to wash your hands, you should always wash them after coming from outside... especially when you're about to eat!"

Hearing this, unconsciously, he raised his left hand as he stared at his palm while thinking in an entertained way, 'I better wash the hand that just spanked someone's bare ass, right?'

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Volume 4 - 280 A Dream About to Come True

After washing his hands, especially his left one, Virus began to devour the food with shining eyes of greed.

First, using his spoon, he poured some of his Khoresht on his rice before putting them inside his mouth after a simple blend. The moment he put it within his mouth though, he couldn't help but exclaim, "Mmm! It's really delicious! This is something I've never tasted before. A new taste!"

Then, he also tried it with the salad and the yogurt too, but each time, he couldn't stop himself from compliment the food over and over again.

By the side, the golden beauty kept watching his gratifying expressions which was enjoying the food she had personally cooked while she herself felt so much bliss as a result. This was one of the very few moments when she felt true happiness from her own existence. To watch her master eat her food in joy while complimenting it.

Half an hour later, sitting on the couch while rubbing his tummy, Virus said, "That was so yummy! Cook it again some time, Lil Belle."

"Sure master!" She replied in utter delight.

While showing a content smile on his face, abruptly, Virus proclaimed, "I better reward my Lil Belle for cooking me such amazing food, right?"

Hearing this, the golden beauty's eyes began to shine in anticipation as she inquired, "What reward?"

Showing a mysterious smile on his face, as if he was uttering his process of thinking, Virus mouthed, "Hmm... what should I reward my Lil Belle with...? Hmm, what would deserve the effort she puts in her cooking all the time...??!"

"Oh, I got it!" He said as if a light bulb had turned on above his head.

"What is it? What is it?" Very curious, the golden beauty asked two times in a row.

"Come here... I don't want anyone hearing this." Virus phrased in a cautious manner as if someone was secretly listening to their conversation.

Looking all around, the golden beauty, however, murmured in utter confusion, "But there is no one here to listen..."

"Just come." Still wearing that mysterious grin of his, Virus insisted.

"Ah... alright," Agreeing, the golden beauty rather slowly but surely brought her face closer and closer toward her master's lips.

Looking at her golden eyes, golden hair, and that bewitching face of hers which would leave anyone stunned, he said further, "Closer!"

"Ah... alright." Heeding his command, nervously, she brought her ear even closer.

Muah!

A kiss was planted on her cheeks, very much to her bewilderment. It took her a few seconds to process everything when finally, her face became totally crimson as she backed away in a rush, "M-m-master!"

"Hahaha... look at your face!" Muttered Virus while thinking, 'Her external flesh and blood functions so life-like in almost showing every emotion she's feeling.'

"Why did you do that!" She inquired, still as red as before. In the meantime, the same notion kept repeating itself in her head, 'Oh my god. Master kissed me. Master kissed me. What do I do? What do I do...'

"Hmm, that was your reward, Lil Belle. Did you like it?" He asked smilingly.

After a while of remaining irresponsive, finally, nodding her head, the golden beauty voiced, "Un..." Meanwhile, she thought only to herself, 'I loved it.' Of course, she wasn't going to say that out loud.

"Haha, look at your dazed face! Is that disappointment? I was just joking, of course, that's not your real reward. I mean, how could it compare to the significant effort you put in your cooking, right?" Finally, deciding to stop fooling around, Virus admitted.

'But it was totally worth it though...' Deliberated the golden beauty internally.

"Come on now... come closer again. I'm gonna tell you what your real reward is now!" Gesturing with his hand, Virus asked her to get near him once more.

"Ah... okay." Going along with him again, the golden beauty began moving closer to him. However, this time, much to the amusement of Virus, she did it in a cautious manner.

Looking at her captivating face which was getting closer as she vigilantly moved on the couch, an entertained grin appeared on Virus' face as he finally began whispering into her ear, "Your reward is... a real body."

Having clearly discerned his sentence, the golden beauty's entire body shivered momentarily. After that, she just remained frozen at her current spot right before her master.

Seeing her stupefied state, smirking, Virus proclaimed, "Lil Belle? Lil Belle?! Lil Belle!!! Snap out of it, haha!"

"Master! Did I hear wrong? Did you just say I'm gonna have a real body?" Her eyes shining like the brightest star in the sky, feeling utter disbelief, the golden beauty queried.

"Haha... of course! I wouldn't dare joke about my Lil Belle's body!" He confirmed.

"I'm gonna have a real body..." She mouthed in a low volume as if she was having a hard time believing it herself.

"I'm going to have a real body!" She phrased it even louder this time, with some traces of excitement visible within her tone.

Then, at this point, getting on the couch, jumping up and down, she began screaming in absolute euphoria, "I'm gonna have a real body! I'm gonna have a real living body! I'm going to be like master! Hehehe..."

Watching her jumping up and down on the couch in absolute delight, just like a little girl who was getting the toy of her dreams, brought an extremely satisfied smile into Virus' face as he pondered, 'I swear... this is the most excited I've seen her so far!'

Five minutes later, after finally calming down a bit, the golden beauty asked while sitting at a very intimate distance from him, "But master... why are you going to make me a biological body now?"

Hearing this, a contemplative shine appeared within Virus' eyes as he responded, "I told you before, didn't I? That I would create a true body for you when I'm at the very minimum as strong as you, so I would be capable of my protecting my self at least. Do you remember?"

She nodded her head in delight.

"And that's why I've decided to create it since I believe I'm no less stronger than you now! Though the reason why I decided to make it 'now' was due to

the food you cooked for me. Otherwise, it might've even taken a few more months before I had made up my mind for it."

"Really?" She questioned with an intense shimmer passing through her eyes.

"Absolutely!"

"When are you going to create it then?" She urged impatiently.

Virus couldn't stop another laugh as he replied, "Haha! Don't be anxious, Lil Belle. It's too late right now since it's night time already. But don't worry, we'll get to it tomorrow after I check something else first."

"Check something else? What?" She beseeched curiously.

"Well, if you remember, after studying the Red-Crystals, I was too busy with coming up with those formulas, thus, I didn't have any time to check the bead in order to clear some of my doubts regarding it. So, I'm gonna do that first, then, we'll get to the process of forging you a bod! How does that sound?" He asked wearing a grin at the end of his explanations.