

## THE GOD VIRUS

### Volume 5 - 321 Cubic Box

"Is that so? Alright..." Shortly pausing at this point, he added in a relaxed manner, "I heard you also sold the temporary cure, [Ai Virus 001: The Savior], again... is that true?"

Nodding his head, the CEO ugly reported, "Yes, master... the income through that trade was almost around 100,000,000,000\$."

"That's good, even though I'm gonna need just a small percentage of that money for the auction, still, it's better to be safe than sorry. So, put all of it within a debit card that can be used in most countries of the globe, especially in China and the United States of America, and hand it over to me." He casually ordered further.

"Yes, master. I'll deliver the card in a few days at most." Heeded the CEO ugly readily.

"Okay, you're dismissed then!" While Virus was uttering this, simultaneously, at this moment, the golden beauty was also just returning from the laboratory as she sauntered to the seat beside him.

At first, the CEO ugly just casually took a glimpse of her, however, the next instant, he looked over again while wondering suspiciously, 'Something feels different about her... could it be?'

Immediately, a startling notion popped into his head. But unfortunately, he couldn't be sure about it for the time being.

Right after the CEO ugly left through the elevator, the golden beauty's bewitching lips started moving around, "Umm, master, what should we do now?"

"Now? Now, I'll enter into one month-long seclusion until the auction time arrives. Meanwhile, you order the Island ugly to sent over the injections and other essential materials necessary for the Purifying Stage. Since I knew this day would come eventually, I had already ordered the Island ugly to prepare one more of everything related to the Purifying Stage. Also, tools like the White-Ray Device are already adjusted as they are ready for utilization. You just need to pick the right option for each level and it will do the rest of the job by itself." He explained in a single breath.

"Oh... should I also go through the Purifying Stage? I thought my body had fewer impurities, so doing that stage might be unnecessary since most skip it." Feeling a little disheartened and even impatient, the golden beauty muttered.

"Your body indeed consists of a lot less filth due to it being created with higher quality ingredients and the defying Water of Life. But, there is still some percentage of filth remaining within your physique and if we don't get rid of them now, that will probably hinder your cultivation later on. The good thing about your physique having fewer impurities within itself is that the duration of the Purifying Stage would be a lot lesser for you. Hmm... overall, I believe the entire Purifying Stage would take around a month for you since everything's also prepared." He elaborated carefully.

Getting a grasp of the situation and understanding she didn't have any other option if she wanted to have a brilliant and unhindered path of cultivation, nodding her head, she agreed, "I see, alright. But master, how much filth do you think my physique holds right now?" She also didn't forget to question curiously.

And without any delay, came her response, "That's easy to unearth, follow me." Declaring that, Virus walked into his laboratory again before directly strolling in front of a cubic box of around forty centimeters in width, length, and height that had a hole on one side of it. A hole around the size of a single

palm. {A/N: Virus utilized this tool himself in chapter 95: Agreed and Rejected.}

"Put your palm in it." He voiced pointing at the cubic box.

Although puzzled by his words, the golden beauty slowly came in front of the cubic box before putting her palm within it just as she was told.

Around thirty seconds Passed. Then, finally, a 3D screen that reported a specific chain of information displayed itself before the two of them.

1st Level: Cleansing The Skin

[Immunity: 25%] [Impurities found= 23%]

2nd Level: Cleansing The Flesh and Muscles

[Immunity: 25%] [Impurities found= 27%]

3rd Level: Cleansing The Organs

[Immunity: 25%] [Impurities found= 28%]

4th Level: Cleansing The Bloodvessels

[Immunity: 25%] [Impurities found= 22%]

5th Level: Cleansing The Blood

[Immunity: 25%] [Impurities found= 21%]

6th Level: Cleansing The Tendons and Ligaments

[Immunity: 25%] [Impurities found= 26%]

7th Level: Cleansing The Bones

[Immunity: 25%] [Impurities found= 26%]

8th Level: Cleansing The Bone Marrow

[Immunity: 25%] [Impurities found= 28%]

## 9th Level: Cleansing The Nervous System

[Immunity: 25%] [Impurities found= 29%]

Seeing the results, however, dumbstruck, Virus' eyes went wide open as he exclaimed in a bewildered tone, "Shit... your body naturally possesses 25 percent immunity to impurities by itself!"

"Eh... is that something to be surprised about? I mean... it's not even fifty percent." Not quite comprehending the situation, She asked back.

Gazing into her eyes forlornly, Virus decided to clarify the situation patiently, "Of course it is... usually, a body has 0 to 5 percent immunity... any more than that is extraordinary by itself. But your physique goes beyond that! 25 percent! That's a shocking percentage! Sigh... I never expected something like this, to be honest."

Truly happy after hearing that her body had a wonderful characteristic that even startled her master, displaying a brilliant smile, she said, "Oh, is that so? That's great then. Anyway, each of the impurities found in every level is around 21 to 29 percent... if we were in the Cultivation Earth... the Orb would've displayed a 'purple' color that's only worse than the colorless, white, and pink, right?"

"Yeah..." Confirming momentarily, he proceeded regarding another subject, "Moreover, if you've taken notice, this cubic box can't report a number regarding the [10th Level: Cleansing The Cells] which is the internal phase of the Purifying Stage. So, keep that in your mind too."

...

After that, the golden beauty initiated the process of perfecting her Purifying Stage as he progressed one level after another in the Purifying Stage which Virus had already perfected a long time ago.

Meanwhile, Virus also imprisoned himself within his room in order to try to achieve a crucial goal.

## THE GOD VIRUS

### Volume 5 - 322 The Deposi

Leaving the floor, the CEO ugly deliberated intently, 'Master wants to deposit all of the 100 billion dollars within a single debit card?'

"Hahaha..." He couldn't stop himself from laughing at this point as he burst into a fit of uncontrollable laughter.

After a while of cracking up, as he was done laughing, he started to deliberate in a rather solemn manner, 'Hmm... how should I go about this? In what kind of place can I put all of this money into a single debit card?'

Then, he started considering the possible options he had when his mind recalled a certain multinational financial services corporation which happened to be headquartered in Three World Financial Center in New York City.

"The American Express Company... that should be the most preferable choice..." Murmuring this, he pushed the lobby button of the elevator as he left 4 Times Square two minutes later.

...

A while later, as his driver, Mark Sanchez, opened the door of his car for him, the CEO ugly walked out as he took a single glimpse of the skyscraper in front of him, American Express Tower. This gigantic building was the headquarters of American Express Company.

Next, as Mark Sanchez followed him from a close distance, they sauntered into the building.

"Call your CEO, tell him an important guest has arrived." Mark declared as they strolled before the reception in charge of unique visitors.

The receptionist lady who heard this throw a momentary gaze filled with mock in the direction of Mark while thinking, 'You think anyone can meet our CEO just because that person wants to?' However, being the professional receptionist she was, she questioned rather politely, "Sir, have you scheduled a meeting with our CEO... because I haven't been informed of any visitors for today. If not, then-"

"Tell him the CEO of Virus Industries have come to see him, he'll understand." Interrupting her words, Mark stated in a calm tone while thinking, 'I noticed that hint of mock within your eyes! Let's see how you react now, bitch!'

And just as expected, the moment she comprehended the meaning of his sentence, with her eyes wide open in absolute shock, turning toward the CEO ugly, she was briefly dazed while pondering to herself, 'This level of ugliness... there is no mistaking it! It's definitely him!'

"P-please wait for moment... I-I'll immediately notify our CEO." Proclaiming this, she picked up the phone and directly dialed the emergency number which was a straight line to the CEO's room. This number was so unique that from the moment she had started working here years ago, she had gotten the chance of dialing this number on a very few and rare occasions.

After whispering several words into the phone, she hung up the line at once. Next, while some beads of sweat were dripping from her forehead, she said, "M-Mr. CEO, our CEO said he's rushing here right now. Please wait for a moment, while you're here, would you like to have anything?"

Catching how nervous she appeared to be, the CEO ugly displayed a hideous smile while declaring, "No, thanks. We'll just wait."

Before even five minutes had passed, however, the CEO ugly spotted an African American middle-aged man rushing in his direction. Immediately

recognizing him from the data and information he had gathered before, he stood up as he also began walking toward him.

"Hello, Mr. Greg, to what do I owe this pleasure of meeting you today?" He exclaimed in a jovial manner. The moment he was notified the CEO of Virus Corporation himself was here. He had jumped from his chair as he had promptly rushed over.

"Haha, hello, Mr. Nault, the pleasure is mine." The CEO ugly replied while shaking hands.

"Please follow me... this way." Said the CEO of American Express politely pointing toward a particular direction where there was an elevator.

...

Ten minutes later, they were sitting inside a luxurious hall which was apparently prepared for the filthy-rich customers.

Soon, a special employee of that place approached them and started introducing different types of beverages while also asking which one they would love to have. Even a luxurious menu was handed over to the CEO ugly.

"Haha... it feels like I've come to a high-class luxury restaurant rather than a corporation like American Express Company." Uttered the CEO ugly in an amused tone.

Not stopping there, however, he went on, "Anyway, thanks for the great hospitality, but I won't be eating or drinking anything. Moreover, since I'm not a person who likes beating around the bush, I'll just state the purpose of my visit straight away. How does that sound, Mr. Nault?" Displaying a brilliantly horrific smile, the CEO ugly mouthed.

"Haha... a great man you are indeed, Mr. Greg!... You must be a busy person, so that's fine by me, but you gotta promise me a cup of drink at a later date!" Exclaimed the other CEO.

"Sure, why not." Accepting the offer, the CEO ugly continued further, "Anyhow, I'm here because I would like to sign up and receive a special type of debit card for our chairman."

The second these words entered the other CEO's ears, however, as if he had just heard the greatest melody in the world, his eyes started to glow like the sun itself before he said, "Haha, of course! Of course! That's honestly our honor... but if it's not rude of me to ask, how much deposit are we talking about here?" At this point, picking up his cup of coffee, his eyes were filled with shining stars as he waited in great anticipation.

'Ah... it's nothing much, just a hundred billion dollars." Responded the CEO ugly directly with his tone so casual one would definitely feel pure disbelief toward it.

"Just a hundred million dollars, I see... that's a good amount, to be honest..." Taking a mouthful from his coffee, the other CEO voiced wearing a jovial facial expression while deliberating to himself, 'Well... a 100 million dollar debit card... that's not bad!"

## THE GOD VIRUS

### Volume 5 - 323 Atish

"Uh, no... I think you misheard me... I said, the deposit number is one hundred 'billion' dollars liquid asset... not million... billion as in with the initial letter 'B'." The CEO ugly clarified patiently while showing an amused grin.

Pofff~

Promptly, all of the coffee was sprayed out of the other CEO's mouth.

Shatter!



That wasn't the end as it was followed by the sound of a cup falling and breaking apart into many pieces.

At this point, Mr. Nault's eyeballs were already almost popping out of their sockets as he just stared in the CEO ugly's direction with no words. He was dumbstruck!

"Mr. Nault? Hello? Mr. Nault? Is anybody there?" Seeing the other CEO's eyeballs fixed into a specific point in the air... while waving his hand in front of him, the CEO ugly uttered continuously.

Internally, however, he was thinking while feeling truly entertained, 'Haha... his reaction is simply hilarious... though it's to be expected since even their annual net income is less than five percent of that number at this moment. What a pity, Master would've enjoyed all of this...'

"Mr. NAULT!" He shouted loudly all of a sudden, startling the other CEO out of his daze as he inquired doubtfully, "Ah... sorry about that, did I hear wrong? Did you say 100,000,000,000 USD? A twelve figure number?"

"That's correct! But is certifying a card for that type of figure even possible for you guys? Also, I would like to know what type of card would you be making for an astronomical amount like ours, anyway?" Asked the CEO ugly in an inquisitive tone.

"Well, in response to your first question... we'll face some issues, but it's my job to make it possible, Mr. Greg, so don't you worry! Also, as to your second question... about the type of debit card... um, that doesn't need to be asked at all. I mean... we're even willing to create a personal type of luxury debit card specifically designed for the chairman himself!" Without needing a single second to contemplate on the matter, the CEO of American Express answered. There wasn't a shred of doubt nor hesitation discoverable within his tone at all.

However, quite suspicious of that response, the CEO ugly uncertainly said, "A-are you sure you can make that happen?"

Mr. Nault didn't need to think at all as he directly started explaining, "For others... no, that would be an impossible task... but for hundre-... I mean for you, Mr. Greg, that's definitely doable... haha..."

Nodding his head in satisfaction, while displaying a knowing smile, the CEO ugly muttered, "Alright then, let's do the necessary paper works and other crucial stuff... I want the debit card to be ready in two days at most."

"Sure!"

"Also, how is acceptance of the card around the globe? There is no problem in countries like China, correct?"

He turned a little worried at this point before responding, "China and other major countries like that are definitely not a problem! Though we don't support some countries... but we're in the process of expanding even further! Just over the past year, since now the importance of international transactions due to the appearance of the rifts, Abnormals, Red-Crystals, etc. has skyrocketed, we've been expanding both day and night like a shooting star! Now, global acceptance is a major attribute a great multinational financial services corporation requires due to these massive transformations the world is going through, so we're striving to that end as we're also almost getting there."

"Nonetheless, please be assured that even if it's a minor country, I mean whatever country... as long as you make a call to us, we'll try to find a solution or an alternative asap for any type of transaction even if we have to lose the money from our own pockets. I hope that provides you a satisfactory response."

"Good... to be honest, if it was two or three years ago, I wouldn't have chosen this corporation since its acceptance was so low, but since it's enlarged its

access globally a lot over the past two years and is still making expansions very rapidly almost every day. I've decided to put my money on this company!" Concluded the CEO ugly.

A particular butterfly effect that had taken place with the advent of the rifts and guardians had been that people wanted to trade Red-Crystals, Beads, and especially the corpses of different creatures from all around the world internationally. And this fact alone was leading to the quick global expansion of many multinational financial services corporations and banks. And one of such largely influenced corporations had been the American Express Company!

---

Currently, while sitting on his bed, different notions started to pass by through Virus' head, 'Since I regressed from the first level of Energy Disentanglement the moment my Energy Pathways were destroyed... I'm required to go through the entry barrier, Internal Energy Spark, again. Sigh...'

The previous time he entered the first level of Energy Disentanglement stage, with the utilization of 『Spark Awareness』, it had taken him around 12 hours in order to break through and officially enter the road of cultivation.

'I wonder how long it would take this time?' And once again, deliberating up to this point, Virus initiated the 『Spark Awareness』 which was a mortal-class high-rank Spark Breathing Technique.

He was expecting himself to be enlightened about his Internal Energy even faster this time since treading the same road was even easier the second time.

Anyway, just like the flow of an hourglass, the quick passage of time was initiated.

Without a single pause in between, Virus sank into a deep state of meditation as he emptied every notion within his mind while focusing every bit of his awareness trying to sense the Energy within his Energy Pathways. This process continued for two entire days when at last, covered in sweat, fatigue, and hunger, he was forced to snap out of his meditation.

"Phew..." Letting out a tired noise, he murmured, "It's been 48 hours from the moment I started... but, why can't I seem to be able to sense anything? I can't even feel anything... what's going on, damn it."

Remaining in a meditative state like that while practicing the breathing techniques of the 『Spark Awareness』 was a lot more energy-consuming than simply remaining idle. That's why Virus couldn't handle any more than 48 hours as that number was his current absolute limit although he was far stronger than a normal person.

Virus knew, however, that for an ordinary person, let's not talk about comprehending the mysteries and complications of 『Spark Awareness』, even training the breathing technique simply for two hours would've been a tall task by itself!

Nevertheless, walking out of his room with a throbbing pain of hunger coursing through his stomach, Virus spotted the golden beauty who was currently sitting on the couch while watching a certain live channel that was currently broadcasting the battle of a single Guardian against the creatures of a specific rift.

"Lil Belle..." He called out.

"Ah..." A little startled by the sudden noise, she turned around. Seeing her master there, she uttered, "Eh... Master's finally out!?"

"Is there anything to eat?" As he wasn't in the mood to talk about anything else, he inquired directly.

"Oh... I kept putting food in front of master's room these past two days. But you never ate them..." Saying this, she also added, "I cooked something for myself and master a few hours ago anyway, let me just warm that up."

Uttering this, she left into the kitchen in a hurry as the television continued to broadcast the scene of the rift.

"Hmm, let's see..." While phrasing this sentence, Virus sat on the couch next.

Currently, over the television screen, a guardian who called herself 'Atish' was surrounded in a hell of red fire while burning every monster surrounding herself into a crisp. Looking at how easily she was burning all of the creatures before they even had any chances of attacking or getting near her, Virus wondered, "Wew, the Abnormal Guardians have progressed so much over the past sixteen months, they're so powerful now... I feel like that fire would even be able to somewhat harm me... damn, everything's progressing so much different from the previous records of my past world, the future."

## THE GOD VIRUS

### Volume 5 - 324 Reign

Afterward, he continued to quietly watch her single-handedly barbecue all of the beasts surrounding her in a leisurely manner.

'Atish, huh? That's a good guardian name for an Abnormal with a fire-based Trait... I wonder how her trait functions though.' As she was done killing all of the beasts at this point in time, the live broadcast was cut off before two people appeared on the screen.

"Once again, Guardian Atish burned everything in her path into a total crisp, she must've obtained at least 5 Red-Crystals from this hunt alone..." Then, one of the spokespersons commenced a lengthy analysis session with the central topic being the Guardian 'Atish'.

...

Putting the food on the table, the golden beauty mouthed, "Master... I'm already at the fourth level of the Purifying stage!"

"Oh, Lil Belle's the best! Continue the great work and you'll definitely finish this stage in a month at most." Grabbing a spoon, he put a mouthful of rice into his mouth while pronouncing that sentence distinctly.

"Yeah... by the way, before I forget, the CEO ugly brought the bank card you had demanded the other day." Muttering this sentence, the golden beauty took out a rather heavy luxurious card from her pocket as she put it on the table.

Ding~

The moment it came into direct contact with the table, however, it made an unexpected humming noise because apparently, the material with which the pitch-black card was made seemed to be some sort of special iron, steel, or something similar!

Taking a short glimpse of the luxury debit card that had a prepaid deposit number of 100,000,000,000 USD, however, Virus was rather surprised...

He was confounded because the sign which was engraved in the middle of the card was the logo of a single brain that appeared half-natural and half-artificial. Furthermore, instead of just printing the patterns on the card, the logo was beautifully 'carved' which resulted in the card looking even more sumptuous!

{A/N: The logo is the same as Virus Corporations brand mark, if you want to check it out, you can join our discord and see (Cover #1) in the Visual Channel. Address: <https://discord.gg/u3jZDyD>}

"Hmm, why is 'our' landmark sculpted over the card instead of the relevant financial corporation?" Virus inquired in an impressed tone. Truthfully, he quite liked the way the card was designed.

"About that... the CEO ugly told me he requested the financial services corporation of the card to design it this way. A personalized design was one of the conditions." The golden beauty explained before adding, "Also, he said the American Express has guaranteed to solve any possible issues that might pop up along the way in whichever country master wants to spend his money at."

"I see... I like it... I'm also quite fond of the card's name... [Virus Card] by the American Express corporation." Showing a half-smile, Virus proclaimed more.

Smiling back in return, Bella exclaimed, "As long as master likes it, that's good! If it was up to me though, I would've preferred naming it the Mastercard... but unfortunately, that's been taken already, hehe..."

---

## EIGHT MONTHS BEFORE

Ella was currently strolling on the campus area while pondering, 'I can't believe Professor Lock is one of my teachers this semester again... that's a bit of a unique coincidence, to be honest-'

"Hello? Are you miss Ella Dell?" Suddenly, interrupting her thinking process, a suited-up man who looked around 25 or 26 in age approached her. The man was also wearing sunglasses which made it harder to distinguish her overall face.

"Yes, but who is this?" Suspicious and a little confused, Ella questioned.

Directly offering her a contact card which provided the necessary information, the man initiated his introduction, "Hello again, my guardian name is 'Reign' and I'm here on behalf of the [Dominators] Guild in order to invite you to be one of us."

"Huh? What?" Truly lost and even bewildered by the words of the other person, Ella continued, "Dominators? Why would the Dominators guild even

want to invite me? I mean, I'm not an Abnormal... so why would such an extraordinary guild like the Dominators even-"

Before she could finish, however, the person who called himself Reign interrupted, "Please stop hiding the fact that you're an Abnormal miss Dell since we've already seen the video of you blasting a huge thug with a single punch in a certain alleyway."

Hearing this, Ella's expression went a little pale as she recalled a certain night which she still felt extremely guilty about. It wasn't that she was traumatized about the gory bloody scene of that night nor the act of murdering and killing itself that haunted her to this day... no! That wasn't the case at all since for some unknown reason, from the very second Virus had forced her to swallow that strange pill on the day she had been kidnapped, never again had she felt traumatized or any type of extreme emotion toward the act of killing or even slaughtering, to be honest.

No! What haunted her was the guilt of taking a precious life and committing such an unforgivable sin.

And, realizing the fact that she didn't really feel anything extreme toward the act of murdering that person, or in other words, knowing that she was apparently utterly incapable of caring about it intensified her sense of guilt and struggle even more.

It made her feel broken.

"Ho-how did you know about that?" She asked with a bit of stutter.

"Please, miss Dell, we have our own capable resources... but that doesn't matter, nor do we care about you killing off one scum! What matters is that I'm here and we're indeed aware of the existence of your Trait..." Pausing momentarily, he continued, "We estimate your Trait has something to do with strengthening your body. And truthfully, we think you being that strong without



consuming any Red-Crystals is something very praiseworthy! Miss Dell, you're someone filled with a lot of untapped potentials..."

At this point, Ella was just about to open her mouth and stop him, when signaling with a single hand, Reign prevented her from speaking and proceeded calmly, "And that's why I'm here today as the purpose of my visit is to sincerely invite you to our guild so we'd be able to assist and groom you to your full potential!"

## THE GOD VIRUS

### Volume 5 - 325 Resolution

However seeing her nearly unimpressed expression, while frowning deeply, in a rather solemn manner, Reign questioned, "Aren't you sick of putting the fate of your loved ones in the hands of other people?" He was actually referring to her leaving the fate of herself, her family, and her friends on the hands of other guardians who mostly cared about Red-Crystals and benefits of themselves. But this instantaneously pulled Ella's mind elsewhere instead.

Nonetheless, his question was immediately followed by another one, "Don't you want to be powerful enough to protect your loved ones against any danger and especially from the monsters of the rift? Don't you want to be a reliable person? A trustworthy woman?"

Thus, catching these inquiries which were evidently straight off targeted at her weak spots that even she didn't know she had, promptly, an image of a certain golden beauty popped into Ella's brain. This quickly triggered a strange feeling which started to bubble up within her, an extremely confusing feeling even she wasn't aware of its existence within herself.

She could never quite thoroughly put her finger on whether she felt jealous, angry, and hateful, or weak and helpless every time she watched the two of them being extremely close and open to one another to the point of even nearly never leaving the company of each other.

She didn't know whether she always felt despondent by the fact that Aizen seemingly trusted the golden beauty more than her. By the fact that he didn't assume her to be someone trustworthy!

She couldn't grasp whether she was, in fact, feeling disappointed in herself because of being so powerless and weak compared to the golden beauty resulting in Aizen needing and trusting her more.

Even right now, she was fairly muddled and lost when deliberating about all of these matters. But the one single thing that she firmly believed to have comprehended with utmost confidence was the fact that she didn't want to experience this sensation ever again!

She didn't want to be weak!

She didn't want others to protect her loved ones!

She didn't want to feel inferior anymore... to be tossed aside in the end just like she had been!

No... she had enough of all those!

Having long noticed the minute change within her eyes, showing a triumphant smile, Reign poked, "Are you willing to join us?"

Hearing this though, Ella didn't agree readily, instead, she asked, "Is the [Dominators] guild really going to help me get stronger?"

"Yes! That's why I'm here." Nodding his head, Reign asserted.

Having received the satisfactory answer she was after, reaching out her hand, she replied back in concession, "Alright then, I'll trust you guys for now! I'm in!"

This led to Reign falling into a burst of laughter, "Haha... Welcome to the [Dominators], miss Dell! You won't regret your decision!"

Yet, caring about none of those words, Ella queried, "I hope so too. By the way... what now?"

"Now... first things first! First of all, you need to pass the Abnormal Association's test and get your Guardian License before we talk any further and officially enlist you as a true [Dominators] member!" Reign concluded.

"Okay, then... I'll call this number when I have my Guardian License. I have a class in a few minutes. So... later!" Raising the contact card she had received at the beginning, Ella declared before turning around and leaving.

Meanwhile, staring at her disappearing figure, Reign deliberated, 'Didn't expect her to be such a beauty... this is going to be interesting!'

"Haha..." Letting out a loud laugh next, he also disappeared in the opposite direction.

---

## BACK TO THE PRESENT

After eating the warmed up food which the golden beauty had prepared for him, Virus returned to his room and instantly fell asleep due to the extreme fatigue he was suffering from.

Many hours later, waking up in a refreshed state, he sat on his bed again as he utilized his special breathing technique at once.

Hmmm~ Pheewww~

Haaaa~ Heee~

Days started to pass by once again.

Almost every two days, Virus would stop the process of trying to gain awareness of his internal energy as he would eat something and rest again before beginning his meditation session again!

Soon, in the blink of an eye, ten days had elapsed already.

"Ahhh... why is it taking so long!" Abruptly opening his eyes, Virus voiced in a little frustrated tone. For some reason, he was getting less and less patient these days.

'Could it be that it's taking so long because my Energy Pathways are different? It can't be because this type of manually designed set of Energy Pathways doesn't actually function since its mapping design was wrong and irrational, right?' Honestly, it was exactly the 'latter' thought which was making Virus quite impatient these days, the possibility of him having designed something useless and futile!

"No... no... that can't be... let's proceed."

With that, time started to fly by again.

...

## TWO WEEKS LATER

Three days ago, as Virus continued to persist despite all of the obstructions emerging along his path, he had finally decided to completely ignore any fatigue or hunger he might feel from now on. He was now adamant about either entering the first level of Energy Disentanglement or passing out while trying!

And currently, three days later after reaching that resolute and unfaltering decision of his, with sweat and fatigue dripping from his entire being, he was still persisting through the struggle without giving up!

But unfortunately, he was nearing his absolute limit with each passing hour!

Two hours passed, but gnashing his teeth... he persisted through!

Four hours went by, at this point, Virus felt as if the whole world was spinning around him!

Six...

Eight...

Finally, after lingering at his utmost limit for ten hours, he was, at last, at a point where he moved beyond his limits!

And with that... he passed out!

However... the very moment he was drifting between the state of being conscious and unconscious, without him even perceiving it, suddenly, he entered an odd yet brief state which for some reason made him able to feel his inner body multiple times better!

And in that extremely short period of time which took around a single second or even less, a particular barrier which had been holding him back until now was...

Finally shattered through as the sensation of the very first infinitesimal tiny spark of energy directly transmitted into his subconscious mind!

## THE GOD VIRUS

### Volume 5 - 326 The Dolls

It was followed by the second and third spark of internal energy which flickered into existence within his subconscious perception.

A while later, the fiftieth and even the hundredth were sparkled before the number increased to that of which one could call uncountable.

...

Twenty-four hours passed. During this time, Virus remained in that unconscious state due to being extremely fatigued. However, when the clock had hit the twenty-fourth hour, at last, his eyelids started to tremble as slowly but surely, they were fluttered open.

"Ah..." Because of the intense headache he was suffering from, however, grabbing his forehead, he couldn't prevent a moan from escaping his mouth.

Then, looking around in confusion for a while, he murmured to himself, "What happened? Did I finally pass out?"

'I have to continue my meditation.' Thinking this line, he directly jumped into a sitting position as he was about to initiate his breathing technique once again. But just as he closed his eyes, he opened them wide-open immediately as he muttered, "What the..."

Closing his eyes for the second time, he promptly checked again.

"Oh...! No way," With his mouth agape, feeling disbelief, he voiced in a bewildered tone, "I-I'm already at the first level of Energy Disentanglement? Is there really this kind of good thing in the world? I tried breaking through and entering the first level of Energy Disentanglement for so many days, but there was no reaction or achievements whatsoever! Then I pass out due to exhausting myself too much. And luckily, I just happen to shatter the barrier and enter the first level automatically? In my sleep at that?"

He was truly feeling puzzled because this logic just felt irrational to him, 'Could it be the answer for breaking the entry barrier was exhausting myself beyond my limits? Hmm...'

'What could it be...?' As this addling notion appeared within his mind, shaking his head in the end, he stood up and left the room.

Sauntering outside though, he couldn't discover any traces of the golden beauty anywhere. So rather muddled, he directly connected to the private connection of 4 Times Square as he tried pinpointing her exact location. And as expected, he was indeed capable of discovering her current position.

'Eh, she's in the highest floor too... she's in the room right beside my own bedroom... but that place used to be empty.' While pondering these lines, he casually strolled before that specific door before pushing it open.

The moment he opened it, however, he was faced with a queen-size bed and lots of similar-looking dolls placed on the bed itself. The golden beauty too was, of course, currently laying on the bed as she was currently hugging one of the bigger dolls.

"Ehem," Seeing this strange scene, in order to notify her of his arrival, he cleared his throat. As expected, this resulted in the golden beauty promptly noticing his existence as she jumped into a sitting position on her bed.

"What's this room?" Virus inquired a bit awkwardly.

"Ah... master! Th-this is my room from now on! Since I had nothing better to do, I decided to decorate it a little. Though right now it only has this queen-size bed and th-these d-dolls alone." By the end of her sentence, her cheeks were clearly steaming red as she finished stutteringly.

"Um... those dolls," with his eyes fixed on the dolls, especially the one the golden beauty was still hugging, slightly tensed, he said.

"Y-yes?!" her tone clearly shaking a little, she bashfully questioned.

"They... am I imagining things, or do they really look like me?" he probed at a loss for words.

Promptly, as if the heat of her face had finally reached its boiling point, with steam emitting off her extremely flushed expression, she initiated a nonsensical fit of words in response, "Ha? What? Hehehe... of course not, master! Just because 'a' doll looks like you doesn't mean I would be buying it! Hehehe... master's being a dummy!"

Seeing her nervous reaction and realizing how distressed, lost, and shy she was feeling at the moment, with an amused grin creeping over his face, he wondered, 'How cute. I never said she bought it because it looks like me, but she's admitting it herself hahaha... but, it's not just 'a' doll, right? I mean, there are so many of them surrounding her.'

'Oh, is that so? Alright then. By the way," deciding to not embarrass her any more than she was already, Virus changed the topic, "how is the progression of the levels of your Purifying Stage? At which level are you currently?"

Letting out an unconscious sigh of relief that was visible to Virus eyes entirely, the golden beauty began answering, "About that... I've already perfected the external phase. Just two days ago, I was done finishing the 9th Level: Cleansing The Nervous System. Now, the only level that remains is the final internal phase level, Cleansing The Cells! But unfortunately, for that, I need to visit the underground world of the atoll since the tool related to that is placed there."

"Oh... is that so? So that's why you had so much time on your hands to..." at this point, once again, he fixed his gaze on the doll the golden beauty was still cuddling without herself even noticing.

Nevertheless, befuddled by his gaze, she lowered her head toward the ending point of his eyesight. But the next instant, this resulted in her face turning completely red again as she threw the doll on the bed in a hurry while trying her best to change the subject anxiously, "A-are you finished with your secluded training, master?"

To that, after a momentary pause, he replied while shaking his head, "Finished? Not even close. You could say I've just started. But... since the auction is going to be held in two days, I will stop for now."



"Oh, I see!" said the golden beauty with an understanding shine glimmering through her eyes.

"Yeah... actually, I intended to continue after eating something, but seeing how you need to travel to the atoll, I'll stop for now and accompany you there." Virus declared.

## THE GOD VIRUS

### Volume 5 - 327 No

"Ah, master... there is no need for that, you can continue doing whatever you want, I can travel to the atoll by myself." Truly not wanting to disturb her master's training session, the golden beauty uttered.

Shaking his head, he rejected the idea directly, "No. I won't feel comfortable sending you alone since you're not as strong as you used to be now... especially now that you've gotten a lot weaker while the whole world has just become much more dangerous!"

With an abrupt jolt traveling through her entire body due to his moving words, the golden beauty's eyes went wide open in astonishment.

Next, truly feeling the warmth and tenderness within those words of his, she wondered while a very sweet sensation transmitted into her heart, 'He cares about me so much...'

"Hmm, let's go out and eat something first. Then we'll depart to the island." He mouthed casually before turning around and leaving toward the elevator.

...

While they were descending to the lobby of 4 Times Square, for the very first time in around a year and a half, Virus decided to connect to the world's network and check some specific matters he was curious about.

But this connection was a little different as he limited his search sphere towards those particular subjects he was inquisitive about, meaning, the results of his probing would be only the answers he was actually looking for.

Hua~

Instantly, his consciousness connected to a particular wave in front of himself as it explored the relevant information.

However, the next moment, for around a single second, a deep frown appeared on his face before it was followed by a fierce glare flashing through his eyes.

Meanwhile, as the golden beauty was currently stealing a peek of her master from his reflection from the elevators mirror-interior, this momentary flash of sharp light blinking within his eyes couldn't escape her line of vision.

'I wonder who upset master like that...?!' she deliberated to herself.

A few moments later, as that previous expression had long vanished from his face, he inquired, "Hmm... did Amara Martin visit me while I was sleeping?"

"Oh, yeah. I almost forgot about that. She did come to see you for about three times I guess. But I sent her away every time since master was in that strange state." Explained the golden beauty in a single breath. But that also made her ponder, 'That brief moment of wrath wasn't because I didn't tell him about her, right?'

As this question had already taken seed within her head, while wearing a pitiful face, she was determined to get to the bottom of it, "Is master angry at Lil Belle because I didn't notify you about her visits?"

"Haha, of course not! How can I be angry at my sweet Lil Belle because of that woman, it's due to another reason altogether. Moreover, what I felt just now can't be called anger." Muttering these words, he became entirely silent

while reverting back to his expressionless feature. It was clear he didn't want to talk about it.

...

"You drive." Declaring this, Virus hopped into the car from the other side.

...

Sometime later, while the golden beauty was driving toward a certain restaurant way over the legal speed limit, taking out his cellphone, a specific number was automatically dialed on his cellphone by Virus.

Beep~ Bee-

"Hello? Who is this?" After only two beeps, a feminine voice was heard from the other side of the line.

To that, totally relaxed, Virus responded, "It's me Aizen, Aizen Vee."

"You!" Almost instantaneously, a scream was heard from the other side of the line before that person's non-stop complaints commenced, "Didn't you promise I could visit 4 Times Square? Didn't you say we would go out to eat some time?! But why have you vanished for almost two years just like that? Or could it be your 'some time' is two years?!?"

After being done listening to Amara's grumbling, still as calm as ever, Virus replied, "Something totally unexpected came up, so my hands were totally tied up as I couldn't find the time for you, to be honest. How have you been doing anyway?"

"Sigh, still... you could've at least notified me," phrasing helplessly, she went on, "forget about it, it's good as long as you're fine! I've been also doing well. Truthfully, with the world going crazy with the appearance of the rifts and the guardian abnormalities, I was worried something bad might've happened to you."

"Oh, so miss filthy rich had been anxious about my well-being, huh? Anyway, thanks for that, but I've been completely fine, so no need to worry."

"I see... so, when are we going to eat now that you're free?" With her eyes shimmering brilliantly in anticipation, Amara questioned.

"Hmm, actually, in a few hours at most, I'm going to leave the country for a while," mouthing these few words, taking on a contemplative tone, he proceeded, "hmm, how about this, Bella and I are just about to go eat in this restaurant, how about you join us too?"

Suddenly, the flashing light of a police car was turned on behind them, signaling their car to pull over.

"Sure! Text me the address!" came the immediate response without any delay whatsoever.

"Alright, see you soon." Confirming, while all his focus was behind themselves, Virus cut off the line.

"Ah... master, what do I do, I don't have a driving license yet." Uttered the golden beauty a tad nervous.

Laughing in return, he said, "Haha, with me around, is there even a need to be worried? It'll be fine."

Knock~ Knock~

While knocking on the window, a policewoman who had already walked right outside the driver's door requested, "Roll down, please."

On Virus' side too, behind the window, a male police officer was checking the interior of their car cautiously.

Rolling down as she was told, the golden beauty could only stare at the face of the officer quietly.

The female officer, on the other hand, completely caught off guard, unconsciously deliberated, 'Woah, what a rare femme fatale!'

In the meantime, a similar notion was going through the golden beauty's mind, "Woah, she's such a beauty. It feels as if she's the main character of a famous police genre tv series!"

Finally snapping out of her stupor, the policewoman stated, "Driver's license and registration please!"

Hearing this, however, the golden beauty didn't know what to say.

Thankfully, Virus did the task of talking and replied in return, "No."

## THE GOD VIRUS

### Volume 5 - 328 No Gentleman

"Huh? What did you just say?" Turning her head toward Virus, the policewoman questioned while showing a deep frown. However, taking a short glimpse of his face, she couldn't help but be dumbstruck for a few moments while pondering, 'So handsome!' of course, being the professional police officer she was, that didn't affect her judgment at all.

"I said no." Repeating his words once more, turning toward the golden beauty, he proclaimed, "Let's switch seats." Uttering this, without waiting for her reaction whatsoever, grabbing her from her waist all of a sudden, he easily placed her on his laps.

With steam shooting off from her head as a result of this course of unexpected action, the golden beauty was now flushing like a red apple while her eyes were obviously in a demented daze.

Meanwhile, the policewoman's eyes also went wide open as she could only stare at everything taking place in front of her in a very surprised way. After what felt like a few seconds at least, finally snapping out of it, she yelled stutteringly, "S-sir! Wh-what are you doing!"

However, not paying her any heed at all, next, he changed positions and jumped behind the steering wheel. Then, throwing one last gaze toward the police officer, displaying a glimmering smile, he mouthed, "Adios, sexy-"

Vroom~

Purrr~

Immediately, his Virus Veneno Roadster took off, leaving the two stupefied police officers in the dust.

Some time later, finally gathering his wits together, while running toward the police car, the male officer shouted, "Clare, let's go! Call for back up!"

...

Wee-oww~ Wee-oww~

As Virus kept increasing his speed more and more, a muffled siren noise was heard from the far distance which kept getting lower in volume by every second.

"Ah... master, we could've just shown the registration certificate and just like that, the most she could've done was to give us a 300\$ ticket for driving without a license and another 600 dollars for driving more than 31 mph over the speed limit... but now...sigh." Shaking her head accompanied by a helpless sigh, she queried, "Why didn't master just do that?"

His response, however, left the golden beauty's jaws agape, "Felt like it would be more fun this way... but they can't even catch up."

Though with how fast Virus was currently driving while utilizing his extreme AI accuracy, it would've been surprising in case they 'were' able to catch up.

Totally in disbelief as a result of hearing her master's slightly disappointed voice, she pondered powerlessly, 'For a second there, I forgot I was talking to the person who's obsessed with having fun.'

Changing the subject afterward, the golden beauty asked about something else which was making her very curious right now, "So... master, I thought you disliked Amara... but why is it that now you're inviting her over to dinner?"

Unluckily for her though, Virus only provided an indirect answer to the question before going quiet, "Hmm... about that, well, I have my reasons."

---

Fifteen minutes later, the two were sitting in a restaurant. Soon, a waitress approached them and started receiving their orders.

At this point, Amara too, finally showed up as she started walking in their direction in her seductive high heels.

A woman with long pale blonde hair, wavy in nature, and those shining blue eyes of the ocean which left any man enthralled and lost at the simple glimpse of them. She was indeed a captivating beauty that could be rarely found all over this planet of nearly seven billion people.

These two qualities alone added to those mesmeric features of hers which were put together to what many would call perfection, created a hypnotic scene that forced every person, man or woman, to at least take a single peek in her direction. {A/N: She's like the woman displayed in the current cover of the story. Cover #7 in Visuals channel of Discord.}

Staring at her approaching figure which was exuding allure and enticement from all over itself, Virus revealed a half-smile before phrasing, "You're here."

Giggling in return, sneaking a brief peek at the golden beauty's ethereal face, without standing on ceremony at all, she threw an inquiry right in the middle of the three of them, "Hehe, yep! So, this isn't going to be counted as one of our trial dinner dates right?" she proceeded next, "I mean... three people sitting around one table doesn't count as a date."

Displaying an evil smirk in response, however, just like the way she had behaved, not caring about his remark being rude or not at all, Virus directly provided her with an answer, "Now now, don't push your luck too much or I might just send you away."

This instantly forced a bitter smile on Amara's face as she was confident he meant every word he had just uttered even if he was stating them while beaming a humorous smirk. Thus, repeatedly waving both of her hands in front of herself in a hurry, she took back her previous remark at once, "No, no, no... I was just kidding! Gee, can't you take a single joke?!"

"Haha..." To this, Virus could only crack up in amusement while returning the same words to her, "Me too, I was just kidding. Sit down... also, tell the waitress what you wanna eat. Don't keep her waiting here."

...

One-quarter of an hour later, the three of them were sitting around the same table while enjoying their sumptuous meal when at this time, Amara was the first person to open her desirable lips, "So, where are you going to leave? Which country?"

"Why should I tell you that? Please don't be nosy Amara." Unfortunately, this was the only vulgar and cold response she received in return.

Any man watching this scene would've definitely wondered how can another man behave so tastelessly toward such a tasty and alluring woman.

And indeed, a few meters away from their table, a man of deluxe and luxurious stature was also enjoying his food. But for obvious reasons, he kept looking in their direction from time to time. Especially, the target of his somewhat greedy eyes were clearly the golden beauty and Amara together.

However, the second this man heard Virus' vulgar and somewhat harsh response... as if he had at last found an opportunity, he promptly meddled,



"How can a man act in such a vulgar and crude manner toward a woman? You're no gentleman indeed."

## THE GOD VIRUS

### Volume 5 - 329 If You Can, I Promise

Hearing this meddlesome voice, all three of them went quiet as they turned their heads in the direction of that man simultaneously. In their line of sight, a classy man wearing a suit was casually eating his lunch without any care in the world, as if he wasn't the person that had just talked a few seconds ago. This was his way of acting cool to attract the ladies' attention, by acting like he was just doing what a refined man should be doing.

After a brief gaze at the man, displaying a humored smile, Virus was just about to say and do something when...

"Hey asshole, nobody asked for help, so would you do me a gentlemanly favor and mind your own fucking business?" Unfortunately, to his amazement, Amara beat him to it as she replied back to the man with a wonderful smile which was clearly yelling, 'Fuck off! I love the way he talks to me.'

The man, on the other hand, immediately became dumbstruck seeing the reaction he had received in return. He thought, according to common sense, maybe, the lady would be appreciative of his act of defending her, but he didn't expect her to be such a masochist.

By now, a few other customers were also looking in their direction while murmuring to themselves.

"Did you see that, dude? That man just slapped himself right in the face, hehe..." One of the guests whispered to his buddy.

"Yeah, what a gentleman he is, he just needs to buy a 'mind your own fucking business' pill and he'll be good to go, haha..."

In another corner, pointing at the classy man, a little girl asked, "Mom, is that uncle a gentleman?"

"Yes, my baby, yes, he is... he is the gentleman of stupidity... don't look in his direction since it might be contagious by direct eye-contact." Was the mother's warm answer to her young girl.

"Oh, noooo... that's scary! I don't wanna be a gentleman, mom!" with fear shimmering through the cute girl's eyes, she immediately turned her head around, no longer daring to initiate eye-contact with him.

Meanwhile, witnessing the whispers and the reactions of others, the classy man's face went a bit red due to embarrassment.

The next instant, even some traces of anger started to glimmer and boil within his eyes as he stood up while gritting his teeth and then, pointing a finger at Virus, he berated, "What a coward you are for hiding behind a woman and making her talk for you!" This was his last effort in trying to retrieve some of his lost dignity.

Hearing this, however, Amara was stunned while thinking, 'Who the heck does this dumbass think he is?' then, standing up, she was just about to rebuke the man for his idiocy, when raising a single hand toward Amara, he effectively stopped her. This truly made Amara a little flabbergasted as she muttered, "Aizen! Why are you stopping me, could it be you're going to let it go just like that? Leave it to me, I'll-"

"Sit down." Yet, interrupting her sentence, he declared an irrefutable command at her, which automatically forced her to shut up and sit down as she was told just like an extremely obedient wife listening to her husband.

'Eh... why did I tag along and listen to his order just like that?' After taking a seat, however, even she was surprised by how she had heeded the command out of pure instinct. It was a strange and illogical feeling that had made her

follow his words after seeing the majesty exuding from his demeanor and being.

"Haha... I wasn't wrong, you're indeed just a pussy! You're even scared of talking back, huh?" mocked the other man even further, feeling like he had come out victorious from this debate.

Then, he was just about to continue belittling the man before him even more, when, surprisingly, standing up, the other man, aka Virus, started walking toward him.

Seeing this scene, he muttered, "What? You're coming to apologize now? You wanna plead for me to quiet down and stop embarrassing-" At this point, the other man, Virus, was finally upon him.

However, against his expectation... actually, against everyone's expectations, without uttering a single word, he just...

**SLAP!**

Shatter~

He just fired a thunderous wide-spread palm on his face, thus slapping him flying away onto his table which instantly turned it into a broken mess of glass and food everywhere!

Laying among the mess of food and sharp fragments of glass, with a few of his teeth already gone missing, he remained motionless there. He had fainted.

"Shut the fuck up and let me have my lunch, you retard ass fly, don't you see you're being a nuisance to my ear." MOUTHING this, much to the stupefaction of everyone within the restaurant except for the golden beauty, Virus turned around and returned to his seat and continued eating and enjoying his lavish meal.

Meanwhile, gazing into Amara's eyes, he remarked casually, "You don't persuade or scold a buzzing fly to go quiet, you just squash it." Then turning toward his food, he continued appreciating its unique taste while wondering, 'Hmm, tasty indeed.'

On the sidelines, the customers also started to gossip again.

"Mate, not only did he slap himself... even that dude slapped the shit out of him... what is this? Double-kill? Hahaha..."

...

Sometime later, while wearing a serious expression, Amara asked all of a sudden, "You asked me why should you be telling me where you're going, right?"

"Yeah, there is no reason to tell you, so why should I bother?" Proceeding to put another spoon of his food within his mouth, Virus said leisurely.

"What if there is? Will you tell me then?" she questioned solemnly.

"Sure, if you can give me one good reason that persuades me, I promise I'll tell you." he muttered indifferently. This was just how Virus functioned, as long as there wasn't a reason for him to do something particular, he wouldn't bother spending an ounce of energy on doing it, however, in case there was rational reasoning for him to accomplish or do something specific, he would do it. Of course, this logic didn't apply in some special circumstances, for instance, when a matter came to involve the entertainment and boredom aspects of his life.

## THE GOD VIRUS

Volume 5 - 330 Yes

'So, he's that kinda guy, huh? The kind that follows logic... finally, I understand him a little. This changes everything! I might be able to have my way easier

now! Hehe...' An extremely happy yet evil grin sat on her face while she exclaimed in a thrilled manner, "Okay! Don't forget you promised!"

Then, without any pause, she proceeded, "Actually, there is a very important reason. You know, I've traveled to most of the countries in the world, thus, I know a lot of places and people all around the globe! Meaning, whichever country you're going to, I can give you a lot of advice and even introduce you to people for making your journey much more interesting and convenient. So, don't you think this is enough justification for you to tell me about where you're going?"

Throughout her talking streak, Virus was only listening while internally agreeing with her words. Honestly, although he knew every corner of Shanghai like the back of his hand, that still wouldn't change the fact that he wasn't acquainted with anyone there.

He could download the map of Shanghai directly into his head, but he couldn't just upload whatever he desired into the head of others and force them to act the way he wanted!

So, he thought having someone make a call and do the bothersome task of being a bridge with the purpose of a more convenient and fun trip wasn't a bad thing at all.

As a result of that, gazing into her bright blue eyes, he asserted, "Alright, I'm convinced. Actually, Lil Belle and I will be leaving for Shanghai soon. Although our first destination isn't that city and we'll be stopping in another place briefly... but yeah, that's our final destination."

"Ah..." suddenly at this moment, moaning in agony, with the help of one of the employees of the restaurant, the classy man was finally conscious. Then realizing his mouth was full of blood due to his broken teeth, a flicker of fear sparkled through his eyes. However, remembering something, his eyes

started to shine as that hint of fear dissipated and was instantly replaced by wrath.

Taking out his Virus-brand cellphone next, he started dialing a number while mumbling, "You'll regret this!"

"Eh, mas- Ai... he's calling somebody... probably the police." Voiced the golden beauty. She was just about to address him as 'master' but recalling Amara was also with them, she assumed maybe it won't be appropriate to call him that, so she adjusted it to 'Ai', something Ella used to call him.

"Let him be." Was Virus' only response in return.

In the meantime, finally unearthing where exactly he was going to, while feeling extremely delighted inside, all of a sudden, a random idea popped into Amara's brain which resulted in an evil grin appearing over her face next. So, after some thought, she declared, "Oh my god! What a coincidence... believe it or not, I also have a deal I need to close in Shanghai. It's something I've been postponing for around a month! How about this... let me also tag along with you guys and the responsibility of reserving a nice hotel, food, etc. will be all with me."

While showing a smile which was yelling 'I don't believe you at all!', Virus instantly connected to the world network in order to unravel how much of her words were actually true. And indeed, the next moment he realized there was a similar matter just as she had stated, but... it wasn't something that she was required to go personally as she could even send a random employee to complete the deal.

However, although Virus noticed this truth, knowing it wasn't a bad idea to have someone handle the annoying stuff, he decided, "Alright... I agree. You can come with us."

"Yay!" She screamed in joy, truly happy that she could follow Virus along and go on a trip with him.

...

After they were done having their meals, standing up, ignoring the classy man who was still staring daggers in their direction, they left the restaurant. Also, Virus didn't forget to pay for the mayhem he had caused.

Walking out of the restaurant, they were just about to stroll toward the car when two people obstructed their path. One of them had a body filled with tattoos while the other man was a fatty.

"Brother Bill said it was a man with two beauties by his side, right?" whispering this to the fatty, the tattoo-filled man confirmed. Meanwhile, he pondered to himself, 'But wow, these two beauties... it's as if they were taken out of a picture... Ah, the thought of having both of them at the same time just... hmm, maybe I can do something about that.'

Then, turning toward Virus, he said, "Were you the one who punched brother Bill?"

Without any delay whatsoever, Virus answered coolly, "If you're talking about that idiot in the restaurant, then yes. Who are you two?"

"Haha, would you look at him being so full of courage talking back to us?" The fatty burst into laughter while mouthing.

A grave glow blazing within his eyes, the tattooed-man phrased solemnly, "We? We're both One-Star Guardians! So you must understand just who you've offended, right? Anyway, we won't make things difficult for you! You have two options, either let brother Bill slap you just like you did to him, or we will handle you personally. Also, don't even think about calling the police and taking shelter in the law since I'm pretty sure you know already they are very lenient toward Guardians like us these days."

Indeed, just like the tattoo-filled man had uttered, the government was pretty lenient toward the Guardians these days. There were even certain laws being suggested and implanted in some countries in order to give them more freedom and authority.

One of the reasons for this to happen was so those countries would be capable of drawing in more Abnormal Guardians to their countries. Of course, that wasn't the only motivation for these types of changes as there were also many covert rationales and buttons being pushed behind the scenes.

By the sides, hearing that they were actually Guardians, and One-Star Guardians at that, Amara started to get nervous as she looked at Virus anxiously. She was truly worried about what might happen to him next.

Anyhow, after learning about his possible options of selection, entirely expressionless, Virus proclaimed, "Tell me my third option."

"There is no third option!" The fatty shouted, totally speechless.