

THE GOD VIRUS

Volume 5 - 331 A Change of Hear

"Oh? Is that so? Then, I'll just add the third choice myself," Vocalizing this, he proceeded while staying as calm as before, "and you said the government has been very lenient toward the Guardians? Hmm, what a coincidence... because the government has been even more lenient toward me these days," Talking to this point, promptly, an evil grin was painted over his face as he added, "anyway, my third option is... I'll beat the crap out of both of you."

"You! You wanna fuck with us?" Enraged, the fatty exclaimed as both of his fists started to inflate to a bigger state.

Beside him, the tattooed man's nails also grew larger before they turned black and dangerously sharp, "Wrong choice. And I'm gonna ruin that handsome face of yours for that!" He said with a cold glint flickering within his eyes as he charged toward Virus before swinging his dangerous nails at his face.

Seeing the sharp nails gradually getting near his face, Virus could immediately guess that they were even sharper than a knife.

"Aizen! Be careful!" Screamed Amara in alarm. She was very afraid something might happen to Virus now.

But, without even a speck of anxiousness apparent within his eyes, Virus stayed entirely motionless. A few seconds passed when, finally, just when the sharp nails were upon him, without moving his body, he just bent his neck to the side in a relaxed manner.

Swish~

Instantly, the second he moved his neck aside, the sharp-edged nails went past it from a single centimeter distance.

"Ahh!" Horrified after witnessing the near-death experience Virus had just gone through, Amara cried out. She was very scared.

Nonetheless, although that scene seemed extremely dangerous from the sidelines since it looked like Virus had barely dodged it, in fact, it was completely the opposite.

Virus had been so carefree while dodging the nails that he could even calculate the very last moment in which he could duck the dangerous nails. But except the golden beauty, the others present at the scene couldn't comprehend that crucial fact and understandably assumed the other way around.

"Do you now realize your mistake? Next time, I won't miss it on purpose!" Wearing a dignified yet fierce expression, the tattooed-up man uttered. To be truthful, seeing how hard he had struggled in order to avoid his casual swing made him very satisfied with the current result.

"On purpose you say? Huh?" Feeling amused by this worthless thug of a guardian, Virus murmured.

At this moment, the fatty also said arrogantly, "Do you finally understand the situation you've gotten yourself into? Kneel and beg and I might just ask him to forgive you."

However, to this sentence, Virus returned the same words, "I'll offer you the same option, but a bit harsher... kneel and beg for forgiveness. Also, break one leg of your own preference. Then I'll let you two go unscathed."

"A-Aizen." Amara's face instantly went pale while pondering, 'It's all over now...'

"Hahaha..." Simultaneously, the two guardians started cracking up while howling, "He's so hilarious, bro! Did you hear him? Hahaha..."

"Let's just do the same to him. But let's increase the punishment by a bit too. He's fucking going on my nerves now, to be honest!" Saying that, the tattooed guardian dashed in his direction again, but unlike the previous time, he was absolutely serious this time around.

Stab!

Soon, he was upon Virus again as he stabbed his nails toward his stomach, now, he was going to seriously injure him without showing any mercy.

"Ah... don't! Bro!" The fatty yelled with some hints of terror visible within his tone. Even though he was up for beating the other person and landing a fist or two, he didn't have any intentions of lethally wounding the other party at all. But now, it seemed to be too late for that.

Shriek~

At this point, Amara screamed in fear while standing on the side with her eyes closed.

Seeing his stabbing movement, however, for the very first time, a momentary chill went past Virus' eyes. A type of coldness that wasn't present prior to now.

Still, he didn't make any major act of dodging and instead patiently waited for the ferocious stabbing nails to get near him. And when the nails were just about to lunge through his stomach, at the very final moment, he eventually budged.

Crack~

However, the next moment, a neck was being grabbed as a weird noise of cracking which sent shivers down to everyone's spine reverberated around the area.

And just like that, he unlocked his grasping palm as the body of the tattooed man fell on the ground. Dead.

What had happened in that very last moment when the nails of the tattooed guardians had reached his stomach was that Virus had easily dodged the incoming attack before grabbing the other person by the neck.

Then, easily lifting him up, after a brief yet direct gaze into his eyes which were trembling in fear, he, at last, squeezed his grip, thus breaking his neck right on the spot.

Promptly, an absolute silence descended upon the surrounding vicinity. Everyone, even the passers-by, was deathly quiet! It was so quiet that honestly, you could have heard a pin drop.

The fatty's eyes were also wide open in shock, he had never expected something like this to occur at all, so now, dropping on his knees, he was completely dumbstruck!

"Ahhh... murder!" One of the passers-by at this moment screamed in fear.

"Someone... call the cops! Someone committed a murder!" Another yelled while retreating away in panic.

Even Amara had been extremely stunned by the turn of events as she could only stare at Virus' face in total confusion while murmuring, "Wh-what did just... happen?"

"Dead... he's... dead... it's all over..." Lost in despair and filled with disbelief, staying on his knees, the fatty mumbled.

Meanwhile, acting as if nothing had happened, while slowly sauntering in the direction of the fatty guardian, keeping his emotionless facial expression, he started talking, "I didn't intend on killing him at first, but seeing how cruel he was acting... I changed my mind."

"However, you're different, I still haven't sensed an ill-intent directed by you in my way. So, you still have a chance and my offer remains... hmm, since

you're already kneeling, ask for forgiveness, and break one of your legs... or, die." Still as emotionless as ever, Virus proclaimed casually, resulting in everyone witnessing the scene hold their breath tightly without daring to let out a gasp.

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Hearing these terrifying words which were being pronounced with a casual tone, the fatty's face went ashen-white because looking at those tranquil eyes of Virus, he just knew the guy was being entirely serious. He also understood that beyond a shadow of a doubt, if he didn't do the things he was demanding him to do, his fate would end up just the same as the tattooed man.

In the end, even though the notion of retaliating and attacking him had crossed his mind, that thought had been extinguished almost as quickly as it had been sparked.

A while passed, finally, determined to swallow the humiliation in exchange for his life, with a trembling voice, he stuttered, "I-I'm... sorry... please, forgive me."

Crack~

"Ahh!"

Then, one of his fists inflated abruptly and just like that, after closing his eyes, he punched his left leg before a breaking sound reverberated the area.

"Good... you can leave now," Showing a merciful smile toward the fatty, Virus dismissed him after a simple nod. Then, turning toward the golden beauty and the stunned Amara beside her, he ordered, "call that FBI agent, Sara Garner, and tell her to rush over here and deal with the body and aftermath."

"Alright."

"Let's go then." After being done mouthing these simple words, much to the stupefaction of Amara and the other scared people present at the murder scene, acting as if he had just squashed a mere ant, nothing important, turning around, he started walking away.

"Are you sure you wanna come with us right now? I mean... you could just join us in Shanghai since we need to stop somewhere first." Gazing into Amara's enchanting eyes, Virus exclaimed.

"Yeah, I'm sure! I want to journey with you two." Came Amara's unfaltering response. A few hours ago, she had been totally stunned out of her mind seeing how he had murdered someone for real, but after the golden beauty had explained the situation about how Virus wouldn't get into any trouble for his act of killing, oddly, her mood reverted to normal. The golden beauty could swear she even spotted some glimmers of admiration flickering within her eyes next.

"Okay, then... let's get going."

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Afterward, driving to the airport, the trio boarded Virus' private jet as they took off to the boundless sky.

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"Woah! What a beautiful island! Is this really yours?" Staring out of the jet's window which was currently flying above the Aldabra atoll, Amara's eyes dazzled in amazement while she uttered this question.

"Yeah, you like it?" Beaming a half-smile at her face, Virus asked in return.

"I love it! It's really beautiful... it must've been really expensive buying such a big island! I mean, the island itself has the shape of a ring while the middle

part is filled with water! So magnificent, I bet this is a world-class natural environment we're looking at!" She complimented with clear stars shining within her eyes. She was truly impressed by the beauty of nature exhibiting itself before her.

"Yeah, but it wasn't just expensive." Responded Virus casually. The surface ground of the atoll was indeed in a ring-like shape while the interior section of the ring was filled with shallow water which multiplied the mesmeric quality of the atoll easily. {A/N: You can google 'Aldabra atoll of Seychelles' if you wanna have a clear image his atoll.}

But what even Amara couldn't perceive was the fact that deep down beneath that shallow water, Virus had created a gigantic underground world which would've undoubtedly stupefied Amara to no ends.

Nevertheless, hearing Amara talk about the atoll being expensive, Virus' mind flashed back to the time they were just about to buy the island as he recalled the countless problems they had faced while trying to acquire it.

Curious by his vague words, however, Amara inquired, "Oh? Whatever do you mean by 'not just expensive'?"

"Hmm, truthfully... at the time we were about to buy the island, we discovered that it was protected by many national and even international treaties... it had been voted and selected as one of the World Heritage Sites of the planet by the World Heritage Committee already." He clarified patiently, meanwhile, the jet started descending toward the atoll.

"Oh no... that would literally make purchasing the island impossible since let's not talk about buying, even trespassing would be difficult! But... you clearly did manage to get it in the end... ah, how..." astonished by the end of her sentence, she questioned while looking at Virus' face in a strange yet fascinated manner.

"Well, we could've handled the national laws that the Seychelles government had imposed on the atoll with some effort, however, even then, the World Heritage Committee would've protected it and purchasing the island wouldn't have been plausible... unless... the World Heritage Committee once again voted the atoll to be dropped out of its World Heritage Site status." He explained before adding, "anyway, as I'm sure you can guess the rest... the Island ugly had to somehow persuade and convince a lot of the representatives from 21 state parties in order to put it out of that list... and for that to happen, he had to put tons of effort bribing and even threateni-" suddenly going silent at this point, he said, "since you're a smart woman, I'm sure you get the gist of the complications we had to go through for all that... I mean, even for the representatives themselves, after putting a location in the list of World Heritage, it was a tough task for them to expel the said location out of the list without justified rationales and other complex issues. Moreover, even the scientific community got in their way, but all in all, in the end, we succeeded."

And indeed, just like Virus stated, a glimmer of comprehension had already been sparkled within Amara's eyes as she heard Virus pause in the term 'threat'. So, apprehending it was a sensitive topic that was better to avoid entirely, she murmured instead, "That must've been a very, very arduous task to accomplish... but that Island ugly guy surprisingly did it, who is he by the way? And why do you call him by that name?" She asked feeling strange about how he was addressing the said person.

THE GOD VIRUS

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"Island ugly? You'll meet him soon, as to why I call him that... well, because he's managing the island and he's very ugly." Relaxed, Virus replied. While pronouncing those words, the manner of his speaking was so normal a person

might mistake it as him muttering something like 'well, because the sky is blue.'

However, that answer instantly made Amara speechless while she screamed within her mind in disbelief, 'For real? That's your reasoning for calling him that?'

'Also! Why is it that most men surrounding you are all uglies while the women are simply out of this world beauties without exception? What's wrong with you!' She thought in frustration. Truthfully, Amara had long investigated Virus and the people closest to him. For instance, she knew the women around him, for example, Bella, Ella, or that FBI agent were all extreme-level beauties. While on the other hand, the men who could step forward and represent him like the CEO of his company, the head of the Legal department of Virus Industries, and now this so-called Island ugly all had hideous faces.

"Oh, I see. So that's why..." however, not uttering any of those deliberations out loud, she simply nodded her head while acting enlightened.

By now, the jet had successfully landed on the atoll, so, grabbing their essential stuff, the trio exited the jet one after another.

"Welcome back, master!" Immediately, spotting his master walking out of the jet, the Island ugly who had been already waiting there greeted him. It was at this point when the last person, Amara, also strolled out of the entrance of the aircraft while pondering, 'He's indeed very ugly, alright? But did he call Aizen 'master' just now? Is he perhaps some kind of...'

Finally realizing the presence of someone else, the Island ugly queried surprisedly, "This lady is...?"

"Oh, she's Amara Martin, she's... you could say she's a friend of mine." Virus introduced after a brief pause in between.

"Ah... what an auspicious occasion! I think this is the first time we're having a guest on the atoll, welcome!" While a repulsive smile which was apparently supposed to be a pleasant one crept over his face, the Island ugly greeted her.

"Thank you!" Hearing it was the first time they were having any guests on the atoll gave rise to a happy and sweet feeling within Amara while she wondered, 'So even 'she' was never brought here...'

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While being on their way to a certain building which was the entrance to the underground world, looking at the beautiful scenery of the ocean, seashore, flying flamingos, giant tortoises, and overall the green environment, Amara couldn't help but praise in incredulity, "Woah... this place is simply a piece of art! My... god, creating a resort island here would be the best type of investment!"

Yet, cracking up as if he had just heard a joke, Virus rejected the idea, "Haha... of course, but that's not gonna happen, ever."

"But why not!? It's going to return so much profit!" Being the daughter of one of the best car corporations in the world, of course, she was extremely enticed by the notion of investments that would return a good profit.

'Because this island is the most advanced secret facility on the entire planet.' Amused by the question, Virus answered it within his mind. But obviously, he wouldn't admit that out loud.

However, wearing a proud face, he clarified his audible response, "Isn't that clear? Because it's a pity to turn this atoll into a resort island for the most destructive race on the planet, humans! I mean... did you know that this atoll is considered one of the most biologically diverse and undisturbed raised coral atolls in the world? That it has remained largely untouched by human beings

and as such is an outstanding instance of an oceanic island ecosystem in which evolutionary processes are still active?! So how can I even consider ruining something so precious like this? Impossible!"

Listening to his enthusiastic explanations, flabbergast, Amara's eyes had long gone wide-open. She was feeling as if a bombshell had dropped over her head while she felt greatly impressed by his enthusiasm.

'He's so righteous! Ah... he's even more handsome while being a just man! Ssss... hearing those words of his made my heart thump so fast for a moment there... calm down my anxious heart.' These absurd notions went through her mind while she touched her heart unconsciously.

After that, opening her mouth, she started voicing her own perspective on the matter, "Um... you're an amazing guy indeed. But as someone who was raised to be a realist above all, I mean as a person who primarily considers practical profits rather than impractical insights... I disagree with such idealist views. I do admit, however, if I stop being selfish about my own individualistic greed, you're right! It would be a sin to destroy this paradise due to human contact." She asserted eventually.

After arriving at a particular building which was the entrance to the underground world, Virus notified Amara, "Lil Belle and I have something to do, in the meantime, the Island ugly will show you around the island or serve you some tea, okay?"

"Eh... can't I just come with you guys?" was Amara's inquiry in return.

"Unfortunately, no. We'll come back soon, so, please just go entertain yourself shortly." Shaking his head, he promptly refused the idea. There was no way he was going to show her the underground world, which was one of his largest secrets on the planet!

Disappointed by that answer, she could only agree helplessly, "Ah, okay then..."

Afterward, the golden beauty and Virus entered the elevator before taking off to the underground floor. Soon, reaching their destination, the two walked before a large device that was responsible for producing the blue fire which purified the internal areas within every cell present in the human body.

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Time passed as the golden beauty entered into the device which was almost as big as a room, then, after Virus inputted hundreds of thousands of essential codes to the device, the entire interior compartment of the tool was covered in azure flames as it burned away any impurities within the golden beauty's cells.

And just like that, a short time later, the golden beauty achieved the final level of the Purifying Stage...

The [10th Level: Cleansing The Cells]!

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After she exited the large device, without any words, Virus just picked up a syringe and directly injected it into her veins. This was for immunizing her cells against the impurities from now on.

"How do you feel?" He said, displaying a smile at her face.

"Awesome! Um, it feels like I'm sinking within the most comfortable hot spring in the world!" Closing her eyes, the golden beauty described her sensation at the moment.

"Haha, that's great. From this very second onwards, you've perfected the [Purifying] stage!" He responded before adding, "Now, before we join with Amara again, you have a vital decision to make."

Confused by his words, she queried, "Oh? What decision?"

Hearing that, Virus started talking, "Hmm, you see, now that you've completed this stage, you have two options. The first is for you straight away skip the upcoming stage, [Corporeal Tempering] stage and directly enter the [Energy Disentanglement] stage, you need to pick this one if you still haven't decided on when you want to inject the [Immortality Serum] to yourself. Your second choice is to inject yourself with the [Immortality Serum] right now and then go through the [Corporeal Tempering] stage."

"Eh, why?" She inquired with uncertainty.

"It's really simple if you think about it... the current range of your age can be considered to be the best period for starting the path of your cultivation... if it's any later than this, you'll lose the most efficient timing. Unfortunately, unlike what happened to me, for you, it'll take years to complete the Corporeal Tempering stage since we can't get our hands on another 'Brisk Balance Fruit'... thus, you'd need to take the Immortality Serum and persist through... if you prefer." Elaborated Virus while maintaining an expressionless face.

"Now, think and answer me. What's your selection... which path do you choose?" He also added before going quiet.

Understanding his explanations, the golden beauty sank into a deep contemplative state for a while.

A few minutes passed, when finally, snapping out of it, she questioned, "Um, master, can you please tell me one thing before I tell you my preference?"

"Of course, what is it?" Came his cool yet short response.

"What are the general stages of cultivation? I want to know this because I believe it'll help in me reaching a final decision." Staring into his eyes with unwavering determination, she said.

However, hearing this question, a distant look appeared within Virus' eyes as he began murmuring, "Hmm... the general stages of cultivation, huh?"

It was soon followed by him saying, "Sure, if it really helps, I'll reveal some of the stages you'll be dealing with in the near future."

Then briefly nodding his head, he went on, "As you know already, first we start with the two optional pre-cultivation stages, [Purifying] and [Corporeal Tempering]," After a short silence at this point, he mouthed further, "and afterward, we finally officially initiate our cultivation with the [Energy Disengagement] stage before, respectively, proceeding to the future stages, [Liberation], [Sublimity Emergence], [Embryonic Consolidation], [Seraphic Tempering], and [Expansive Forbearance]."

Reaching the end of his clarification speech, he ended with, "these are the rough information you need to know regarding the stages for now."

The golden beauty's eyes had long started to glimmer after gaining this seemingly futile yet essential knowledge as she felt like a new world had been just unlocked before her.

"Let's move to the above ground. You can think about it on the way out." Uttering this, Virus turned around and started moving toward the unique elevator which would move them to the building above the floor grounds.

On their way up, within the elevator, the golden beauty finally opened her mouth again, "Master, no matter how hard I think, I don't want to waste many years of my life for just the Corporeal Tempering stage since I don't feel like it's worth it. Moreover, I still haven't decided if I want to take the [Immortality Serum] right now or not," Briefly going quiet at this point, she pondered, 'since

I'm still not sure which Bella master prefers... the current young Bella... or a more mature Bella.'

As that thought had passed through her head already, he stated, "that's why I believe I should just directly jump to the [Energy Disentanglement] stage. What does master think about this anyway?"

Looking into her eyes shortly, wearing a brilliant grin, Virus didn't need to deliberate at all before replying with a thumb up, "Whatever you choose, I respect that... so, cool!"

"Yay!"

The next moment, the elevator's door opened up as the sight of the Island ugly and Amara, who was currently enjoying her tea, screened itself before their eyes.

"You're back!" seeing Virus return at last, thrilled, jumping from the couch she was sitting on previously, Amara exclaimed while dashing toward the two.

"Yeah... now it's time for us to get going." Phrasing this with a half-smile, he turned his head toward the Island ugly before giving him an order, "Give me three or four of those." Simultaneously, the data related to 'those' was, at once, transmitted into his head as the Island ugly directly comprehended the meaning behind his master's words. So, heeding the command, he said, "Yes. Please wait for a while."

Next, he disappeared into the elevator, leaving off to somewhere.

"Let's go wait outside, he'll catch up soon."

After that, the trio strolled out of the building.

"Can we walk to the shore? I'm really itching to go there..." Amara said while staring into the distant seashore.

"Sure... why not." Nodding at her request, next, they walked to the shore of the atoll as Amara enjoyed the view while enjoying the sandy shore barefoot.

Several hours later, the trio was flying above a magnificent city of shining lights. It was nighttime already.

"Woah! What a beautiful city! Master! Look at that spherical tower and its mesmerizing lighting!" Exclaimed the golden beauty while leaning on the window of the private jet.

"Haha... well, this is Shanghai, alright? And that's the Oriental Pearl Radio & TV Tower you're looking at... basically, it's an antenna." He responded, bursting into amused laughter. To be honest, he was also feeling excited about this trip.

THE GOD VIRUS

Volume 5 - 335 A Commotion

Anyway, watching the entirety of the bright city and the different skyscrapers covering it immediately reminded Virus of a particular building called 'Shanghai Tower' from the history within his head. However, he couldn't spot it anywhere. So, connecting to the world network of information, he instantly received the relevant information within his head.

'Hmm, currently, there is no 'Shanghai Tower' at the moment, but its construction will start soon... they just lack the overall funding for constructing it which is about two and a half billion USD.'

Next, gazing at the already completed Jin Mao Tower and Shanghai World Financial Center which were a part of the close group of three supertall skyscrapers with the Shanghai Tower included, he proceeded, 'the Shanghai Tower is going to be the world's second-tallest building by height to the architectural top for a few years at least. Maybe... I should try purchasing it or

at least buy all of its relevant shares by offering a substantial amount of money and funding far above its current worth. Perhaps I should also adjust and modify its design and height too and just turn it into the tallest building on the entire planet... even taller and more spectacular than Burj Khalifa.'

Temporarily snapping out of his contemplation, turning toward Amara, he inquired, "So, Amara, where are we going to be staying in our time in Shanghai?"

As if she had been waiting for this question already, revealing an enticing grin, she started talking, "We'll be staying at The Mandarin Oriental Hotel Group's Shanghai branch, a five-star luxury hotel. I know the son of this hotel company's parent organization, so I asked for a favor and he said yes. We're going to be receiving the best treatment possible there."

"Oh, is that so?" With a small rise in his eyebrows, Virus confirmed before going quiet.

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Soon, their private jet landed in Shanghai Pudong International Airport as the trio walked out of it in leisure.

Outside, three people in suits and sunglasses were already waiting as they greeted Amara in fluent English with a respectful bow, "Welcome to Shanghai, miss Martin."

"Hehe, xiè xie nǐ (thanks). But there is no need to converse in English since I'm fluent in standard Mandarin Chinese. So, just be yourself." She responded in very fluent Mandarin Chinese.

Then, suddenly remembering something, turning toward Virus, she questioned, "Nǐ huì shuō zhōngwén ma? (Do you speak Chinese?)"

And in response to that, wearing a very amused grin, in the most fluent accent which was probably even more native than the native itself, Virus answered, "Wǒ de zhōngwén shuō dé bǐ nǐ hǎo. (I speak Chinese better than you.)"

"Woah! That accent's really better than mine! Hehe..." Giggling in return, Amara could only admit he was indeed better. Of course, she was still talking in Mandarin since from now on, all three of them were going to speak in Mandarin until they leave the country.

Next, the three bodyguards walked in front of them by themselves as they received their baggage and pulled them away to one of the luxurious cars parked beside the jet.

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Sometime later, their high-end vehicle stopped at the heart of Pudong's financial district in front of their hotel.

After getting off their cars, Amara declared, "Follow me." Then, with the three bodyguards following together with their luggage, the trio sauntered into the hotel in a leisurely manner.

Then, walking in front of the reception, Amara directly introduced herself, "Hello there. This is Amara Martin, have you been notified about our arrival?"

Catching this abrupt introduction, the female receptionist's eyes started to glow in a strange light as she confirmed professionally, "Oh! Yes, yes! Hello, miss Martin! Welcome to Mandarin Oriental! We are already informed and we're already prepared to provide you with the best level of leisure and luxury... so, welcome!"

"Good! Then... we need... hmm." Going silent at this point, turning toward Virus, she inquired, "How many suites should I request for?"

"About that..." Hearing this, he at first wanted to say 'two' suites, one for Amara and one for Bella and him together. But thinking further on the matter, he recalled how the golden beauty seemed to care about her privacy a lot nowadays, especially from the time she had entered her physical body. Thus, changing his mind, he said, "Three suites. One for each of us. But all three of them should be side by side."

Nodding her head in agreement, turning around, she ordered, "We want three of your best and most luxurious Presidential Suites which are built exactly side by side. Oh, the outside view should also be top-notch."

"This..." in return to this, however, feeling helpless, the receptionist could only say, "I'm really sorry, miss Martin, but we don't have three Presidential Suites built side by side according to your special criteria... but we do have two Presidential Suites beside one another... they also happen to be the absolute best ones in our hotel."

Nodding her head in understanding, looking at the golden beauty, she asked, "How about this... if it's okay with you... we will live in one of the suites together while Aizen will live in the other one by himself."

Without needing to think at all, the golden beauty responded casually, "Sure, fine by me."

"Great! Then we'll do that." Having reached a final decision, she started talking to the clerk once again.

However, meanwhile, a few meters away from the spot they were standing on, a commotion was raised.

Currently, while demanding with a deep frown, a handsome native man was pulling the hand of a bewitching Chinese beauty-queen who was wearing the unique uniform of this specific hotel, "Hu Yuexin! Why don't you just become my woman! You know you need me!"

Nevertheless, not listening to his words at all, the woman struggled as she freed her hand before vocalizing in a rather low tone, "Fan Tong! I told you to not bother me at my work! Please... just leave, they'll fire me if you continue doing this."

Meanwhile, looking at this Chinese top-notch belle which was probably even more beautiful than the prettiest Chinese actress herself, Virus wondered, 'Hmm, interesting.' And with that, he continuing watching the scene.

THE GOD VIRUS

Volume 5 - 336 Hu Yuexin

"So what if they fire you!? Aren't I here to take care of both you and your son?" Talking to this point, he once again forcefully grabbed one of her hands before continuing in a gentle tone, "Yuexin, I heard about your son's condition... I know he has an incurable disease and that now, you're trying to get your hands on one of those Red-Crystals so the special Abnormal, Mr. ***, would utilize his Trait and buy him more time!"

Without any pause, Fan Tong went on, "Two Red-Crystals are going to be auctioned tomorrow and I'll definitely get my hands on both of them! If you just become my woman, I promise I'll give you one of the Red-Crystals and save your son!"

Seeing her looking down with no further reaction whatsoever, Fan Tong assumed that she had been tempted already, so, grinning internally, he remarked, "What do you say? Let's go and accompany me for tonight... I'll see it as a way of you proving to me that you've truly become my woman... if you do that and satisfy me as I expect, I promise to give you a Red-Crystal."

And indeed, looking down, the Chinese beauty-queen was contemplating on the tempting offer. Frankly, there was nothing in the world that she wouldn't do in order to save her son and buy her a little more time. And now, hearing his words truly made her at least consider the offer.

To be honest, she felt disgusted by the man before her. Every time he called her 'Yuexin' and acted close, she felt it was extremely gross and sickening!

She, even more, felt sick thinking about how he was trying to take advantage of her son's sickness in order to have his way with her.

Everything about him... simply made her nauseated!

Furthermore, she knew stooping so low and crossing this kind of red-line was deplorable even to herself and that she would never be able to forgive herself from that moment onwards! She would feel as if her body had been stained and tarnished if she did indeed go through that kind of experience. She would feel dirty for the rest of her life!

But... what other option did she have? She was all alone in this world and if she wanted to save her son, that was her only choice! And for keeping her son alive, she would do... anything!

However, despite all that, she still wasn't confident that she would be able to go through that kind of experience with that man in the end.

Meanwhile, watching everything happening in front of him from the sidelines, without making any move whatsoever as if he was just watching an entertaining drama, Virus continued to watch everything take place silently. He had no intention of interfering.

Meanwhile, touching her other fragile hand, Fan Tong murmured, "So, what do you say? For your son... accompany me for the night."

Slap!

However, before he could finish his sentence, much to his shock, abruptly, a heavy slap sat on his face.

And looking at the source of that hand that had just smacked Fan Tong, even Virus was astonished!

Because the hand belonged to Amara!

"You're such a disgusting man! No... you're not a man at all! You're an animal! How can you try to take advantage of her like that?" Being done scolding the wide-eyed Fan Tong, turning toward Hu Yuexin, she continued in a soft tone, "Don't listen to him. Even though I understand the notion of you considering the offer for your son's sake, but think about it from your son's point of view, think how miserable and wretched he would feel if he ever learned that the price of his life was his mother's innocence! I'm sure he would never want that kind of life."

Taking on a sad expression, Hu Yuexin muttered, "Ah... yo-you're right... thank you."

In the meantime, being slapped out of nowhere by a stranger, while covering one side of his face, Fan Tong was dumbstruck to this very moment.

But finally snapping out of it, he was filled with rage as he vocalized, "You...!"

"Bitch! You dare to slap me? You're dead!" Saying this out loud next, promptly charging at her, he pushed her away with all his might.

Bam~

Unfortunately, the golden beauty was standing right behind Amara. Thus, with an uncontrollable impact between their bodies, the golden beauty was almost on the verge of tumbling over on the ground the next instant.

Of course, seeing her about to fall down which might inadvertently hurt her, Virus promptly went into motion as he caught the collapsing golden beauty. He would never let her get harmed.

Next, while staring into her eyes, he inquired worriedly. "Are you okay?"

"Ah... yes. But what about Amara?" Asked the golden beauty.

"She's fine, don't worry." Virus responded at once. Actually, most of the force of the impact was transferred to the golden beauty's body, thus, Amara was able to restore her balance and stop herself from tumbling over.

Anyway, after making sure they were both fine, a cold glint appeared within Virus' eyes as he started walking toward Fan Tong without any bullshitting whatsoever as he just punched him right in the face.

Bang!

Being punched like that, a few of Fan Tong's teeth shattered as he was sent flying away into unconsciousness.

"You just had to provoke me one way or another, didn't you? Fucking hell! Go thank god none of them were hurt in any way, otherwise, you wouldn't just be unconscious right now." Mouthing these few chilly words, no longer paying any attention to the man or anyone else at all, he simply murmured "let's go." Before turning around and leaving,

...

Directly walking to his own personal Presidential Suite, Virus was truly impressed by the interior design of the suite which was quite luxurious. And gazing outside the large-glass window, he was quite appreciative of the city-night scene outside as the pearl tower along with many other skyscrapers in the distance created an unforgettable view in his line of sight.

THE GOD VIRUS

Volume 5 - 337 Room Service

An hour later, sitting on the couch in front of the window, he deliberated, 'Hmm, I bet drinking a cup of tea while appreciating the outside view would be quite enjoyable...' As this notion had already taken root within his head, directly picking the phone, he called the room service and ordered, "Please send the best tea you have to my room."

...

Knock! Knock!

"Room service." A few minutes later, a voice was heard from outside the door.

Realizing his tea had arrived, without any delay, Virus granted permission, "Come on in!"

Creak~

A few moments after the door was opened, a cup of tea was gently placed in front of him.

"Please enjoy your tea, sir."

Catching this familiar voice, however, Virus turned his head upward only to realize the other person was, in fact, the same Chinese beauty from before!

Simultaneously, Hu Yuexin's eyes also went wide-open as she wondered, 'It's him! It's that foreigner who punched Fan Tong!'

Nevertheless, acting as if he didn't recognize her at all, glancing at the tea already placed in front of him, Virus just asked, "Hmm, what tea is this?"

Hearing this, taking on a very professional yet elegant pose, the Chinese rose began explaining, "This is a cup of Da Hong Pao tea produced from China's ancient bushes of Da Hong Pao. Astonishingly, this tea is one of the most expensive teas in the world, costing more than 30 times its weight in gold."

"Oh, is that so?" Moved by the elaboration and background of the tea, picking up his cup of tea, Virus took a sniff of the scent of the said tea first before proceeding and taking a small sip.

Afterward, nodding his head in satisfaction, he started complimenting it, "Oh, it's really fragrant, I like its taste too... a good tea indeed."

He also couldn't stop himself from murmuring, "This would've been even more wonderful if it was prepared using the Water of Life though..."

"What did you say, sir? What's Water of Life?" Puzzled by his words, Hu Yuexin questioned casually.

"Oh, nothing... I was talking to myself." Shaking his head, he didn't continue talking.

Putting on a respectful tone, she said, "I see. If there's anything else you need, I'm at your service, sir. But if there's nothing else, I'll be dismissing myself for the moment."

And after mumbling this, she was just about to turn around and leave, when she was interrupted by Virus' next phrase, "Please sit down."

Addled by his request, thinking she had heard wrong, Hu Yuexin questioned, "Excuse me, sir? Were you talking to me?"

In response to that, casually signaling to the other side of the same couch he was sitting on, he declared graciously, "Yes. Please sit here. I've something to ask."

After listening to this odd demand of his, honestly, she wanted to straight away reject since it was quite unprofessional of her to sit down beside a guest, but remembering how every request and order of those staying at the most luxurious Presidential Suite had to be followed, even in case they ordered her to bring a certain food from a restaurant on the other side of the city, she could only heed the words and sit down just as she was told.

"Please go on, sir. I'll answer everything to the best of my capabilities."

"Hmm, good. First of all, what happened to that man?" Not beating around the bush at all, Virus queried.

Although hearing this question felt kind of weird to her, she still answered it patiently, "Fan Tong? He never woke up, so the hotel called the hospital... he was taken away by an ambulance."

"I see... then, my next question is... are you going to accept that guy's proposal when he wakes up? Are you going to sleep with him?" Locking his gaze at her expression, he enquired at once.

This in return, instantly forced a bothered frown to appear on Hu Yuexin's brows as she stated her complaint, "I apologize for my temper in advance, sir, but I'm not comfortable talking about something so personal with a customer... since honestly, it's none of your business. So, I would appreciate it if you don't ask about my private life."

Drinking another sip from the tea, however, without being offended in the least, Virus opened his mouth again, "Well, that would've been the case indeed if my companions and I weren't pulled into the drama. But since we 'were' involved 'within' the environment of the hotel itself, now that we're not pursuing the matter in any way and since we're also not seeking any kind of apology whatsoever, don't you think you at least owe this much explanation?"

This particular rationale of his promptly made Hu Yuexin speechless because looking at the situation from the perspective of the hotel, every word of his was indeed correct and logical. So, if she wasn't looking for trouble with the hotel, she had to respond.

'I need this job...' as this crucial notion went through her mind, she started talking with a frown, "I'm not gonna accept the proposal of that sick bastard, sir. I've reached this decision because I feel like the advice of that lady companion of yours did make a lot of sense. So there's no need for you to be concerned. Also, I feel disgusted by that man in particular, to be truthful, so I can't bring myself to go through this type of suffering and torture. But I swear

on my life that I would find another way in order to save my son. Now, did my reply satiate your curiosity, sir?"

Perceiving the sarcastic way she spoke easily which was also ridiculing him subtly, Virus could only burst into a peal of laughter, "Haha... it did, it did satisfy my curiosity! So now, you're looking for another way, huh...?" However, phrasing the second part of his sentence forced an amused glimmer to flicker within his eyes as an entertaining yet wicked idea took shape within his mind. He was sensing something fun.

And with that, much to the stupefaction Hu Yuexin who was sitting on the other side of the same couch, he abruptly threw himself on her, forcing her to lean back while both of his hands were covering and surrounding each side of her, thus preventing her from escaping or liberating herself.

Then, looking down at her irresistible countenance, as their faces were in extremely close proximity, with an evil grin plastered over his face, Virus whispered, "Here's an alternate option for you... me."

THE GOD VIRUS

Volume 5 - 338 The Nature of Your Relationship

"So... what do you say?" Continuing to remain in that state, as he proceeded to stare into her enchanting eyes, Virus inquired.

Simultaneously, he lifted one of his arms. This was his signal that she could either accept or decline his offer, it was entirely up to her.

A few seconds passed, but she continued to remain in that dumbstruck manner. She was completely frozen still!

And gazing upon her befuddled eyes which clearly lacked any light of focus whatsoever, a notion struck him. Thus, a lively grin crept over his mouth as their faces gradually got closer and closer to one another as he whispered, "Silence is a sign of satisfaction... so, here I come."

"Ah..." Truthfully, there was still some distance between their lips. And to be honest, Virus did indeed have the intention of stopping at the very last centimeter, however, it was at this moment when finally, snapping back to herself with a yelp, full of shock, she jumped over, in a vain attempt to revert back into her previous sitting position.

But unfortunately for her, this resulted in something which was even out of Virus' expectations. A result that briefly surprised him.

Because as she tried to snap back to her former position, her mesmerizing lips straight away sealed his.

This immediately made Virus wide-eyed as he could only stare into her eyes with some hints of disbelief. Even he wasn't anticipating this odd turn of events.

Of course, as a result of this, the Chinese beauty's eyes also became like saucers as she let out a muffled voice while their lips continued to remain sealed, "Mhhnn-" It was followed by her small movements of struggle.

Meanwhile, as his momentary sense of surprise had been promptly hidden, with a teasing light flickering within his eyes, Virus decided to just go along with it as he grabbed her head with one hand and started kissing her soft yet entrancing lips that had been brushing against his.

Next, wanting to dominate her even further, his tongue invaded her mouth as a cherry-like sweet flavor was instantly sensed by the taste buds of his tongue, 'Hmm, has she eaten some cherry just recently?'

Unfortunately, the addition of his tongue into the fray promptly turned Hu Yuexin into a frightened cat as she was finally able to digest the chain of stupefying incidents and thus, feeling electrified due to the touch of his tongue which was relishing her at the moment, in an attempt to free herself, she unconsciously throw her hand at his face.

Slap!

Feeling a little dumbfounded by this turn of events, Virus separated himself at once as he mouthed with a bitter smile, "Why did you slap me?"

"..." However, not responding in any way whatsoever, with her face flushed, she stood up and stormed off the room in a hurry.

Looking at her escaping back, wearing a smile, in a tone she could clearly hear, he vocalized, "Let me know when you make a final decision regarding my offer!"

Bam~

"Odd..." with his smile long gone, gazing at the slammed door, he mumbled to himself.

...

Bam~

"Hee haa~, Hee haa~..." Shutting the door to the Presidential Suite, the Chinese beauty felt the last bit of her strength leave her as she leaned at the door behind her, she also kept trying to catch her breath while wondering to herself, 'Wh-what was that?'

A few moments later, without realizing it herself, she was touching her lips with great confusion apparent within her eyes. She was feeling lost.

Then, gathering her wits together, wanting to distance herself from this location as quickly as she could, she scurried away.

...

In the meantime, Amara and the golden beauty had just finished unpacking their luggage as they were now sitting on the couch while gazing upon Huangpu river and the nighttime city of Shanghai.

"How is the suite? Is it to your liking?" Amara questioned while continuing to stare outside.

"Not bad. You've done a good job of finding a suitable hotel for us. I especially like the outside scenery." Nodding her head, the golden beauty confirmed.

"En. As long as you like it..."

Suddenly, the atmosphere went deadly silent for quite a while, until eventually, Amara opened her mouth again, "Can I ask you something?"

"Sure, what is it?" the golden beauty said casually while picking one of the snacks which were brought over by the room service.

A few seconds passed until she, at last, opened her mouth, "What's your relationship with Aizen?"

Hearing this, the golden beauty turned her head toward Amara and directly gazed into her blue eyes for the first time.

This in return made Amara very anxious as she could only feel lost while staring into her otherworldly golden iris in a breath taken manner.

"My relationship with him... huh?" murmuring this, the golden beauty no longer paid her any further attention. She seemed to have sunk into a deep state of contemplation.

And after what seemed like ages later, at last, she began talking, "Let me be frank here. In this world, there are many complex matters you wouldn't understand... and the relationship between him and I is sure to be one of them. Just know this, the relationship between us is like a rainbow. When I look at him, I see my majestic creator, my esteemed father, my awe-inspiring brother, my one true love, my most precious family, my absolute master, and many more!"

And indeed, after hearing this, Amara was speechless while deliberating, 'What the hell are those even supposed mean?'

"I don't get it." She said honestly.

"That's what I thought." Responded the golden beauty in total understanding. Actually, grasping the nature of their relationship was a very confusing and complicated subject even to her.

'Sigh... you could've just said I don't wanna tell you! Instead of coming up with this random bullshit.' She pondered while feeling annoyed about her response which wasn't a response at all in a certain sense.

THE GOD VIRUS

Volume 5 - 339 Unexpected!

Shaking her head helplessly, Amara decided to ask another question, "Alright then, can you at least tell me why you are here? In Shanghai I mean... is there a particular reason Aizen had to be here?"

"About that..." uttering this, the golden beauty sank into contemplation, 'well, telling her about this should be no big deal.'

And with that, she began talking, "Actually, we're mainly here for a certain auction that's going to be held tomorrow."

Hearing that, Amara's eyes started to glimmer in a strange light as she began talking nonstop, "Oh... are you talking about that big auction that's going to be held in this city? I heard even Leonardo da Vinci's 'Salvator Mundi' is going to be sold this year! Some experts anticipate that its value's going to be raised somewhere between 300 and 500 million dollars!"

Feeling a little awkward about her exaggerated reaction, the golden beauty replied, "Ye-yeah... that."

"Oh! Then it's going to be so much fun! Thank god I brought some pocket money with myself too! I might just get my hands on something really interesting!" She said eagerly.

Simultaneously, after finishing his cup of tea, Virus thought, 'Hmm, now that I'm free for the moment, I better try to break through to the second level of [Energy Disentanglement].'

In the Cultivation Earth, the [Energy Disentanglement] stage, aka [Qi Passage Opening] stage, was considered to have twelve levels. Each of these levels, excluding the first level, could only be broken through after the knot connecting the two Energy Pathways was disentangled.

For instance, to break through to the second level, Virus had to untangle the knot between the first and the second Energy Pathway. And the moment the twist was gone, energy would spontaneously flow into the second Energy Pathway as the practitioner would enter the second level of [Energy Disentanglement].

And now, Virus wanted to attempt to remove the blockade keeping him from entering the second level. In order to do that, however, he needed to focus and lead all of the natural internal energy stored within his first Energy Pathway on the knot itself so it would be untwisted in accordance with various reasons such as the amount of the unrefined internal energy reserved within each Energy Pathway, the intensity of each knot, and the overall talent of the practitioner himself.

"Okay... let's do it!" Muttering this, remaining in that sitting position on the couch, facing the outside view, he put both of his hands over his knees before closing his eyes.

Next, he focused all of his attention on his first Energy Pathway.

...

A few seconds later, finally recovering that familiar sensation which he had attained at the time he had broken through to the first level of [Energy Disentanglement], he could once again sense the unrefined internal energy within his first Energy Pathway.

'I need to control these energies and lead them all on the first knot.' As this notion went through his mind, he tried moving the internal energy for the first time...

But unfortunately, his first attempt was a total failure as the energy wasn't moved in the least!

...

Not giving up in the least, however, Virus concentrated all of his attention on the energy once again, investing his everything in order to move it with his mind alone...

But, he faced the same result.

...

This non-successful process continued over and over again...

Until, finally, when it was his seventh attempt, the internal energy vibrated slightly!

And due to him feeling extremely excited about that, with his body experiencing a slight shiver, Virus screamed within his head immediately, 'Yes!!!'

...

Then, in his eighth effort, not only did the energy vibrate, but he could even control its movement for an entire second! Albeit, it was still very difficult!

...

And on his ninth attempt, he could, at last, control all of the energy freely!

...

In case an expert from the Cultivation Earth was currently watching how he had gained complete control of his Internal Energy in just nine attempts, that expert, beyond a shadow of a doubt, would've been shocked silly!

This was one of the perks of being a unique AI which nearly no one else could enjoy... lightning-fast learning speed!

...

'Alright! Now, let's transfer it on the first twist itself and keep it there.'

Deliberated Virus.

In order to let the energy remain on the knot itself, practitioners of this stage had to maintain all of their concentration on keeping the energy there.

Otherwise, the moment they freed their focus, the energy would return to its previous state and scatter all over the Energy Pathway!

And right now, Virus was going to persist through and do just that for the entire night!

Thus, he slowly led all of the energy that was currently centered together toward the first knot.

And just like that, the energy soon reached the end of the first Energy Pathway...

'Oh, the energy will soon hit the first wall, the first knot!' As this line of deliberation appeared within Virus' brain, he was just expecting the energy to be obstructed, when abruptly, his entire being shivered very intensely as he froze in that state the next moment!

Simultaneously, his heartbeat accelerated crazily with a single line passing through his head, 'What the...!!!'

He was indeed stupefied by what was happening!

...

And one might ask, just exactly what had dumbfounded him into being speechless like that?

Well, that was because... the moment he had guided all of the energy of his first Energy Pathway on the very first knot itself, he realized...

There was no knot obstructing his path of advancement at all!!!

Meanwhile, as he had never stopped leading the energy forward, not waiting for Virus to snap out of his dumbstruck state at all, the energy naturally rushed in a straight manner as it drifted through into the second Energy Pathway!

And with that, the reserved internal energy of the first pathway joined and combined with the stored energy within the second pathway as Virus broke through to...

The second level of [Energy Disentanglement]!

THE GOD VIRUS

Volume 5 - 340 Energy Disentanglemen

The moment he was done breaking through to the second level of [Energy Disentanglement], his eyes popped open in astonishment!

"I... I broke through..." Murmuring this, even he himself had a hard time believing the ease with which he had progressed.

Anyway, he remained in that amazed state for a while, when suddenly, a thought hit him, 'Could it be...?'

With that, immediately closing his eyes, he focused his mind within his internal energy as he restored that sensation of control over the energy inside his pathways.

'Let's continue.' Thinking this, he led the energy which was almost twice as much as before in a forward manner.

A few minutes passed and finally, all of the energy was almost on the verge of crashing into the second knot.

However... the second it reached the location where the knot should've originally existed, much to the stupefaction of Virus himself, he realized his energy had once again continued to progress forward with its path unobstructed!

And just like that, the energy which was within his control joined the energy inside the third pathway as he broke through once again.

"Third level of [Energy Disentanglement]!" Dumbstruck, he said out loud. He was truly having a hard time believing everything because not even in his wildest dreams had he predicted such a strange phenomenon!

For a normal person, disentangling one twist took around a month or even more, however, right now, Virus was casually breaking through one after another just like drinking a cup of tea!

Next, closing his eyes in a hurry, he tried pushing the increased energy forward. But to his dismay, he realized controlling the energy was almost twice as difficult as before.

This was a completely normal occurrence because originally, every time a practitioner broke through, he or she had to spend many days getting used to the enlarged energy within his or her pathways.

Of course, that was the case just for normal or talentless people. When it came to one of the most advanced AIs in existence with monstrous learning abilities, that obviously didn't apply.

So, he simply concentrated on the boosted energy and a single minute later, his control was as good as before.

Afterward, with the return of his dominance over his internal energy, he guided the energy toward the next twist!

And just as expected, he realized the third knot didn't exist either as he straight away entered the fourth level of [Energy Disentanglement] while his energy also intensified further.

Then, he spent some time regaining the control he had over his internal energy before resuming the process of leveling up.

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. .
. . .

5th level of [Energy Disentanglement]!

...

6th level of [Energy Disentanglement]!

...

7th level of [Energy Disentanglement]!

...

The 8th level!

...

The 9th!

And soon... the 10th!

Before long, even the 11th level was broken through!

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. .
.

This repetitive process continued to happen until finally, Virus entered the twelfth level of [Energy Disentanglement]!

However, he knew unlike normal cultivators who possessed only twelve energy pathways in their physique, this wasn't the end of the journey of [Energy Disentanglement] for him, thus after regaining control, he led the energy toward the next pathway!

Originally, after untwisting the incoming knot, one would've completed a single circulation of internal energy within his pathways, thus, that person would've officially entered the [Liberation] stage.

Unfortunately, that wasn't the case for Virus because instead of twelve, he possessed eighteen energy pathways!

Anyway, pushing forward, he noticed that the twelfth-knot indeed didn't exist as he again broke through.

The 13th level of [Energy Disentanglement] stage... achieved!

'Could it be... I'm going to finish all of the eighteen levels tonight and directly enter the [Liberation] stage with a single leap?' He wondered in excitement. This notion also forced him to crack up uncontrollably, "Hahaha..."

"Anyway, I should persist through..." By now, he was feeling very tired and fatigued. But absolutely determined to finish this stage tonight, after getting used to the energy again, he proceeded.

And soon, he reached the location of the thirteenth-knot when...

Bam~

All of the energy rammed into something as its path of advancement was blocked!

'What the...' feeling puzzled, Virus' body trembled slightly as he focused all of his attention at the end of his 13th pathway.

'Damn it! There is a knot. What's happening? I thought there wasn't going to be anything clogging my path of progress!' He contemplated helplessly. To be honest, he was feeling slightly disappointed about not being able to directly complete the [Energy Disentanglement] stage in a single night.

If a cultivator of the Cultivation Earth was present right now, seeing his disappointment, due to experiencing intense rage, that person would've probably coughed a few mouthfuls of blood while yelling, "You continuously broke through twelve times in a single night and you're still not satisfied?! Fuck you! Cough, pfft..."

By now, the amount of energy accumulated within his pathways was many times more than before to the point it wasn't comparable at all!

However, Virus didn't feel impressed by the quantity in any way because he understood that it was still considered rather weak in comparison to either one of his alternative sources of power.

The raw strength of his body due to entering the [True 6th level: Ethereal Metamorphosis] or his [Median Configuration – Fragmentary Integument], both of them were still stronger, and that's why he wasn't moved in any way.

'Although it'll make me somewhat more powerful if I use it alongside the raw force of my body or the Fragmentary Integument state... it's still not satisfactory because the quantity is almost the same as that of a normal

cultivator around my level.' pondering to this point, he continued, 'I mean... if I utilize my internal energy alone without using my calculative perk, my thirteenth level of [Energy Disentanglement] can nearly be considered the same as someone who is only at the very peak of the [Energy Disentanglement] stage.'

With that thought finished, next, Virus mumbled unconsciously, "It would be extremely hard to defeat someone who has just broken through to the [Liberation] stage in my current state of cultivation."