

THE GOD VIRUS

Volume 5 - 341 Whats Your Name?

"Sigh..." releasing a helpless sigh, he pondered, 'hmm, this makes me wonder though... why is it that there were no knots from the first to the twelfth level? And why did they appear from the 13th level onwards? Is there a particular reason for this?'

With that thought, he started contemplating intensively on the possible reasons as to why this odd phenomenon had happened.

'Why only twelve disentangled pathways? Hmm, normal people only have twelve energy pathways... could it have something to do with that?' Notions like this kept passing through his head one after another, but unfortunately, he couldn't be certain about any of them.

"Forget it." Shaking his head, he decided to put the matter aside for now.

Then, opening his already heavy eyelids, Virus realized it was already in the middle of the night. So he decided, "I'm going to be very busy tomorrow. I better sleep and replenish my energy."

MANY HOURS AGO

The FBI beauty was sitting inside the surveillance room of 4 Times Square as she was passively checking the screens in front of her.

"Ahh... I'm bored!" She screamed abruptly, startling the other security employee sitting beside her.

Since the day she had become a part-time employee of Virus Corporation, sitting like this had almost become her normal daily routine. This resulted in

Sara dearly missing the days where she used to engage in thrilling cases of action where she dug crime or went chasing after them.

But now, from the moment she was sent here to work for the Virus Industries, her boss had gradually dismissed all of her other cases with the excuse that it was more important for her to keep watch over the Virus Corporation.

To be honest, Sara did understand this notion, she knew the Virus company was one of the most crucial organizations on the entire planet which absolutely had to be kept under close surveillance.

This corporation was currently the undisputed leading company in the field of mobile phones. It would be even better to say there were no longer any other phone companies capable of competing with their unique technology.

Of course, some new or old companies roughly copied or adjusted their phone technology from time to time, but with how fast they were advancing and releasing new types and new generations of phones, no one could even come close to holding a candle compared to them. They couldn't keep up.

However, obviously, this wasn't the only factor as to why the government of the United States of America was so interested in them.

The most essential element of their curiosity was mainly the unfathomable secrets still concealing themselves behind this unknown corporation!

The sudden appearance of the temporary cure of the [Mutated HIV], the advent of advanced technologies like the high-quality cameras, and lately, the abrupt emergence of waves of indescribable lights from 4 Times Square building that sent waves of shock and horror all around New York were some of the most important reasons as to why the government felt like they had to 'subtly' get behind the truth of this giant.

Human beings always feared the unknown. Thus, now that such an entity shrouded within mists and clouds had displayed the tip of its feet in front of

them, they felt like they wouldn't be able to put their mind at ease at least before they brought the creature outside the concealment of the mist.

Truthfully, the FBI beauty had long somewhat understood that for the most part, the reason she had been tasked to work in this dull company was so that she could gather information regarding this mysterious creature hiding within the mists of shadow. However, even with those thoughts in mind, she was still feeling crazy-bored because almost nothing worth mentioning had happened in this place for the past year. At least not anything she could gain access to.

She still remembered the time when her boss had interrogated her regarding the matter of the waves of glowing light, but unfortunately, no matter how hard the FBI beauty investigated the matter at the time, she was unable to bring the matter to light.

'Why isn't there anything for me to do at all?' This line of deliberation had just gone through her mind, when all of a sudden, her phone started ringing.

"Hello?" Picking it up, she answered.

"It's me, Bella." Came the response from the other side of the line.

Hearing this, Sara's eyes started to shine as she said, "Yes, miss Bella, what is it?"

"Come to this restaurant at the address I just texted you..." without beating around the bush at all, the golden beauty directly told her the purpose of her call.

"Eh, why?" Puzzled, the FBI beauty inquired.

"Mr. Chairman killed someone, come and deal with the aftermath." With her tone as calm as before, she vocalized casually.

However, this instantly stunned the FBI beauty out of her wits as she could only murmur in a speechless manner, "W-what...?!"

"Anyway, come over, you'll know the situation when you're here. Though we have some stuff to do, so we won't be staying here- beep... beep..." being done uttering everything she needed to say, the golden beauty directly cut off the line.

Meanwhile, in contrast to her motionless and dazed external state, a chaotic storm was wreaking havoc within her while she thought, 'Damn it, I jinxed it.'

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Afterward, she had to rush over to the scene of the murder where the police had already surrounded.

"Sigh..." Letting out a powerless sigh after catching the sight of a corpse, she walked in front of the responsible detective, presented her FBI badge right at her face while declaring, "The FBI will take over from here on. You're dismissed."

Surprised by this sudden intervention, a frown sat on the detective's face as she proclaimed, "What? Why would the FBI bother themselves with such a case?"

Shaking her head, however, the FBI beauty declined to answer, "I'm not obliged to answer that. Just go away if you're not looking for trouble."

This was a very sensitive matter which she had been ordered to hide at all costs by her supervisor, so there was no way she was going to open her mouth and respond.

Annoyed by her reply, the detective glared at the FBI beauty while saying, "Is that so? Then... I'm sorry, but I won't be handing over the case before I'm at least ordered to do so."

This in return irritated the FBI beauty as she inquired, "What's your name?"

Releasing an impatient harrumph in response, the detective mouthed, "Hmph, I'm detective Argent."

THE GOD VIRUS

Chapter 342 Why So Dark?

After knowing her identity, the FBI beauty no longer bothered herself with the detective as she directly called her boss and explained everything before hanging up.

Meanwhile, currently, detective Argent was talking to a witness while wearing a frown, "So, you're saying this handsome man who was just like the devil himself casually murdered that guardian by snapping his neck in front of everyone?"

"That's exactly what I'm saying! He was so fast and agile that I could barely see a blur before he had already cracked his neck. If you ask me, he was definitely a guardian too. Moreover, he has to be at least a two-star Guardian for him to be that strong!" The witness responded with his voice still shivering due to that horrible sight.

"A Guardian you say, huh-" Just as she was writing something inside her note, suddenly, the detective felt her phone vibrating. But taking it out, she realized it was actually the police chief's number! A number she was forced to save in the past.

Immediately, as she became greatly startled, her entire body began trembling. This happened because the last time she had anything to do with the police chief, she was nearly sold out as a plaything to that person!

Nevertheless, suppressing that feeling of fear within her, she answered the call, "Y-yes, police chief, please go on and-"

However, before she could even finish her words, a shout was heard from the other side of the line, "Do you want me to die, bitch?! Fuck! Why do you keep looking for trouble with that person?!"

Detective Argent's eyes promptly went wide open as she became frozen still.

A few seconds later, forcefully calming herself, greatly confused, she inquired, "S-sir... wh-what person? I didn't. I didn't do anything..."

"Fuck, I'm talking about that person which almost resulted in your own demise last time! That person! The case you're working on right now has to do with him! Do I need to be more clear??! It has to do with the Virus Industries, damn it!!!" Enraged, screamed the police chief into his phone.

"Ah-" Hearing that response, detective Argent's face instantly went pale in horror as memories of that night of spanking uncontrollably invaded her mind while she wondered anxiously, 'Why should this case have to do with him, whyyy!'

"Go pass on the case to that FBI agent right this moment! Also, apologize to her!!!" Shouted the police chief once again.

"Yes, sir." Snapping out it, understanding exactly what her priorities should be right now, hanging up the phone, she stormed toward the FBI beauty at once while pondering to herself powerlessly, 'I should've realized when that witness said the murderer was a handsome man who is just like the devil himself... only he can have that kind of paradoxical characteristics. Ah, also, he's the only person I know of who can get away with murder like that.'

Then, finally arriving in front of her, she started voicing with a frightened face much to the stupefaction of the FBI beauty, "Ah... th-this case is yours! Sorry... I'm really sorry, I'm really, really sorry! Please don't tell him, okay?"

After a few seconds of astonishment, the FBI beauty finally proclaimed, "What... what are you talking about? Don't tell who?"

Noticing the fact that the agent didn't know who she was talking about, she continued, "A-anyway! I apologize okay? I'm going away now. Please tell your boss that I apologized and went away immediately. Goodbye." After that, not wanting to linger around for even a second longer, she scurried away.

Catching this amusing sight, the FBI beauty couldn't help but wonder, "What did her boss tell her for her to be that scared, I wonder... who was she afraid of so much? Hmm, wait, could it be..."

Knock! Knock! Knock!

The next day, waking up by the nonstop noise of the door, Virus rushed to open it only to witness the refreshed faces of certain beauties standing before him.

"Good morning!" The two uttered almost simultaneously.

"Ah, morning... what time is it?" He questioned while yawning.

"Ten in the morning. We're here to eat breakfast together." The golden beauty replied showing a half-smile.

"Then come on in." Pushing the door wide open, he signaled them to enter the room.

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Knock! Knock!

"Breakfast's here, sir." A while later, the door to his suite was knocked again as a feminine yet familiar voice came from outside.

"Come on in!" Virus exclaimed, secretly looking forward to his breakfast.

Having received permission to enter the house, the waitress swiped the locked door open before pushing the food cart in their direction.

Meanwhile, seeing Hu Yuexin placing their breakfast in front of them with an entirely expressionless face, Virus felt even more amused while pondering, 'Is she acting as if last night didn't happen? Was she forced to serve us again? Or is she doing it of her own volition?'

On the other hand, being the sensitive women they were, both the golden beauty and Amara were staring at Virus' face while thinking, 'Why is he smirking at her like that?'

"Um, Aizen, is there anything you want from this respectable waitress?" Having already recognized Hu Yuexin from last night's incident, Amara queried.

"Hmm? No, not really, I was just thinking this hotel is really high-quality for them to send such a beautiful lady to serve us, that's all." Mouthing this, looking at Hu Yuexin's face, he went on, "Please tell the hotel that we're greatly satisfied with your service and that from now on, we would like only you to serve us."

Hearing this, a momentary frown sat on Amara's face as she contemplated, 'Does he perhaps... like her? Is he into Chinese beauties?'

The more she deliberated, however, the more annoyed and jealous she felt, 'Damn it! I should've warned the hotel not to send a beautiful person like her...'

At the same time, the Chinese beauty's thoughts were in a complete mess while she pondered anxiously, 'Nooo, I don't want to!!! Last night I already requested my supervisor to send someone else here from now on... but he insisted that these guests were too important for them and only I was qualified to serve them. Why... why did I have to be the one to be sent here.

Furthermore, now this bastard wants me here every time and... God knows what he's plotting against me.'

Feeling the atmosphere turn a lot gloomier after he specifically asked for her, Virus couldn't help but wonder in mirth, 'Why did all their faces turn so dark all of a sudden?'

THE GOD VIRUS

Text - 343 Not Interested

Displaying a wide grin, he added, "Anyway, you're dismissed for the moment. You can go, I'll just summon you again if I need anything else."

"Hmph." Letting out a muffled harrumph in return which Virus was hardly able to hear, Hu Yuexin turned around and left the suite.

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A few hours after enjoying their breakfast, Virus picked up his phone and directly contacted a number he had just extracted from the world-data.

"Hello, who is this?" Soon, a voice arrived from the other side of the line. Naturally, the question was asked in Chinese.

Catching this inquiry, however, just as fluent as the other person, Virus started talking, "Hello, I'm Aizen Vee, the owner of Virus Corporation headquartered in the United States of America. Is this the chairman of the state-owned enterprise 'Shanghai Municipal Investment Group'?"

Hearing the words 'Virus Corporation', the person on the other side promptly became dumbfounded before mouthing in utter annoyance, "Is this a joke? Damn it... do you know who you're pranking? Do you want to die kid?"

He couldn't believe the chairman of that company was calling him personally because truthfully, they were in different leagues as there was no reason for its chairman to contact him directly too.

"Mr. Chairman, I can assure you that this is 'not' a joke and I'm indeed the one and only Aizen Vee. I'm making this call regarding something I've been rather

interested in buying from you as of lately." Not bothered by his disbelief at all, Virus replied.

Finally realizing it was most-likely a genuine call due to his serious tone, the Chairman queried in surprise, "Oh my... Really...? Then let me rephrase myself by apologizing for my previous rude remarks... I thought someone was pranking me. To be honest, I'm greatly honored! But why would the Chairman of Virus Industries reach out to me personally? You could've told your CEO-"

However, before he could even finish talking, Virus clarified his skepticism, "That's because currently, I'm in Shanghai. And like I stated earlier, I've become rather interested in purchasing something special from you, so I decided to at least reach out before handing the rest of the chore to my CEO."

"Uh, I see, what's this about?" Muttered the Chairman of Shanghai Municipal Investment Group with some excitement apparent within his tone.

Afterward, Virus added casually, "How about we talk face to face in a nice restaurant of your recommendation, give me an address and I'll be there right away."

"Definitely! I'll text you an address immediately, let's meet."

Soon, an address was sent over to his phone as the trio left the hotel.

Right in front of the hotel, a car was parked as a professional driver opened the door for them after a simple greeting.

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While the car was moving within the streets of Shanghai city, the golden beauty opened her mouth, "What time is the Auction's going to be held, ma-Ai?"

"Soon. We'll go there right after meeting this Chairman and trying the foods he's recommending us." Responded Virus while Amara wondered, 'Did Bella just call him 'my'?'

In the meantime, while Virus was continuing to casually gaze outside, suddenly, he noticed something very strange, "Eh, why is that street on lockdown? Did something happen there?"

Before any of the girls could say anything to that by stating their puzzlement, the driver clarified the situation, "Sir, if I may... that street's on lockdown because recently a rift has appeared there so the government and its guardians are preparing to deal with the situation after its breakdown."

Hearing that explanation, a subtle glimmer of comprehension shone within Virus' eyes while he affirmed, "So that's the case. But... this distance seems to be too close to our hotel."

Assuming Virus was worried about his life, the driver assured him respectfully, "Please don't worry sir. Since this rift has shown up within the borders of the city itself, the government will probably dispatch at least twice the usual number of Abnormals, so those monsters definitely won't be of any danger to you or your companions."

"Is that so?" Mumbling that, Virus didn't expound the notions passing through his head and instead went quiet for the time being.

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"Welcome! Chairman Vee! Welcome to our humble city!" Just as the chairman of 'Shanghai Municipal Investment Group' was greeting Virus, his eyes caught the sight of the two extremely ravishing western ladies following after him, so he also inquired in a passing, "Uh, who are these two heavenly ladies?"

"You can say they're my traveling companions at the moment, Amara and Bella." Pointing at them one by one, he briefly introduced the two.

Listening to the way he introduced the two gorgeous women, a shimmer of (mis)understanding sparkled through his eyes before he started talking, "I-I see... as expected of the Chairman of the Virus Industries! Anyway, come on in and take a seat, please. This restaurant is one of the greatest in all of Shanghai. It also happens to provide its special customers with private rooms."

"A good choice indeed."

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"Hmm, delicious! A bit spicy, but that also adds to the rich taste nonetheless." Exclaimed the golden beauty taking a mouthful of her food while producing an exaggerated sound of pleasure.

"Haha, then that makes me relieved, young lady." Uttering this, the Chairman turned toward Virus and said, "So... Chairman Vee, what makes such a great person interested in meeting an old bag of bones like me?"

Understanding that he wanted to talk business, taking another bite of his food, Virus began elaborating in a relaxed tone, "I heard that there is a project that your company's about to start... a project for constructing a skyscraper beside the 'Jin Mao Tower' and the 'Shanghai World Financial Centre' which is going to give birth to the tallest of the world's first triple-adjacent supertall buildings."

'So it was the 'Shanghai Tower' project...' Listening up to this point, a sharp glint went through his previously laid-back eyes as he vocalized, "I'm sorry for being this blunt Chairman Vee, but our government is not interested in having any partners in this particular project."

THE GOD VIRUS

Chapter 344 Just Like A Villain

"Oh, you misunderstood me, Mr. Chairman. I'm not looking for a partnership... it's more like... I'm interested in buying the project from your government entirely." Taking a sip from his beverage, Virus mouthed in a calm tone.

"What!" Hearing that, the Chairman was no longer capable of keeping himself calm as he shouted in indignation, "Young man, don't you think you're crossing a line here even just by suggesting it?"

Nonetheless, not bothered by his exasperation or rude remarks at all, Virus added, "Why would I? Please listen to everything I have to say before jumping at conclusions."

Then, he went on almost immediately, "I'm not asking you or your government to pass along the project for free here... as a matter of fact, it couldn't be far from it!"

"What do you mean?" Barely keeping his anger under control, the Chairman questioned. However, a frown was still apparent over his forehead.

Meanwhile, both the golden beauty and Amara were silently enjoying their food while also listening to their entertaining conversation simultaneously.

"According to my investigations, the 'Shanghai Municipal Investment Group' will need a budget of more than 2 billion dollars for this project to bore fruit in the first place, but I'm pretty sure you already knew that," after a brief silence, he voiced further, "so here's my offer. Put those 2 billion dollars back into your own pockets. On top of that, I'm willing to purchase everything from you guys for 2 more billion dollars!"

To this, the Chairman could only query speechlessly, "You mean...?"

Nodding his head in confirmation, Virus delineated more, "Yes, not only would your group keep the 2 billion dollar budget for themselves, but I'm also putting 2 more billion dollars above that! That's an instant 100 percent profit for your

municipal investment group! I mean... this is probably one of the best and yet worst deals in the entire history of mankind." Patting the table before him once, Virus concluded, "Best for you, of course, and probably worst for me."

Certainly, Virus could have offered a single billion dollars or even less, however, he did not do that. Because he clearly understood the fact that now the Chinese government was willing to spend a '2 billion dollars' capital on this particular project, their foresight was at least targeting beyond the initial money they were putting forth.

Thus, offering any less than that amount, for example, one single billion dollars (50% profit) wouldn't have moved the Chairman in the first place at all. Because he was aware that the future gains they were going to make from that building were far above that. Maybe it couldn't even compare to it. That high.

However, now that Virus was offering twice the initial amount, it was at least tempting enough for him to consider the offer.

So gazing upon the Chairman's impressed face at this point, Virus knew that his words were already having an effect on him, so he promptly decided to strike again while the iron was hot just like a whispering devil, "Think about it. What does your group even have to lose? I mean, you've barely initiated the construction at the site at this phase. Furthermore, you can just take this 2 billion dollar I'm offering you and go somewhere else instead and build an even better and taller skyscraper there! The only disadvantage you're facing is the loss of a rather good hot spot for building this skyscraper, but then again... who says that's the only great spot in Shanghai?"

And with that, the final defense lines of the Chairman seemed to have been broken through. However, being the shrewd man he was, he couldn't help but say, "Hmm... you're right on point Chairman Vee. But there is one thing that's confusing me a great deal."

"And what's that?"

"Why would you go through so much trouble and such a great loss for this location? I mean, as you said previously, you could just build another skyscraper somewhere else and save these 2 billion dollars... but why-"

Already being more than wise to the direction the Chairman was heading at, interrupting him in the middle of his sentence, he uttered, "It's really simple if you think about it. I'm doing this because I 'can'. As straightforward as that."

This response in return, however, forced the Chairman's eyes to pop open in dismay as he vocalized in absolute disbelief, "Because... you can? Are you for real? You're going to throw away two billion dollars just because you 'can'?"

"Yeah."

"It's too good to be true."

"..." Looking into his eyes, Virus knew that the other person was having difficulty believing his words, even worse, he was starting to get suspicious regarding the entire deal altogether.

'Sigh, this is how the mindset of businessmen work, to them, there's no free lunch in the world. And due to that saying, he's thinking that there has to be at least some hidden agenda from the part of the 'proposer' of this particular trade. Me.' As this notion went through Virus' brain, shaking his head helplessly, he decided, 'So how about I just make a hidden agenda.'

Having made a choice, abruptly, Virus started laughing out loud like a villain, "Hahahaha..." then stopping at last after seeing the Chairman's funny face which was screaming 'I knew it!', he began talking, "I apologize for being rude like that. Haha... it's just that... as expected of such a wise mind. To be truthful, I do indeed have an ulterior motive in making this deal."

As if he was already expecting that, nodding his head in return, the Chairman uttered, "Just as I thought. And what would that be exactly, if I may ask?"

To that question, Virus began replying almost instantly, "Honestly, I'm trying to make a good impression on your government through this deal. This money is like my gift for the Chinese government before I enter your borders officially and start doing business here."

Noticing the Chairman's eyes shining brilliantly in total comprehension, a tickled grin crept over Virus' face as he went on, "Yes, as you've realized already, I'm going to officially root a branch of my corporation here in Shanghai, a branch that's nearly as important as my headquarters in New York. You know what, I might even make this place my new headquarters."

"So I'm sure you can understand why I'm doing this... to make a good impression on the government and to make you guys stop being defensive against a behemoth called the Virus industries." And just like that, Virus brought his act to an end.

THE GOD VIRUS

Chapter 345 Its You!

After hearing everything Virus had to say, the Chairman sunk into a deep state of deliberation as he remained silent for some time.

In the meantime, Virus was patiently waiting for his response while casually conversing with the golden beauty and Amara about the quality of the food and restaurant.

A few minutes later, the Chairman finally directly made eye contact with Virus and stated, "I'll be honest here. Your proposal is truly eye-catching and I've been seriously tempted. Moreover, the matter of your corporation officially entering our borders is also very beneficial for our country and its economy.

But... I still need to consult with my higher-ups, board of directors, and some other important people in authority before making a decision."

Nodding in total understanding, Virus assented, "Well, that's all I needed to hear since I just wanted to come to an agreement regarding this trade with you before passing along the rest of the chore to my CEO. So, now that you've already accepted my offer..." putting a business card on the table at this point, he continued, "you can contact this number, it's my CEO. He'll coordinate with you about everything. Whatever you need, whether it's help or something else, just ask him and he'll assist you to the best of his abilities with the resources we have available."

Showing a very content expression, reaching out a hand, the Chairman said cheerfully, "Then... I'm looking forward to our collaboration."

Grabbing the hand at once, Virus also uttered while shaking it, "Same here. Hopefully, I've made a friend today."

"Definitely!" The concept of having the Chairman of the giant Virus Corporation which was the topic of everyday talk almost everywhere around the world thrilled the old man to no ends.

"Now... if you'll excuse us, we have an auction to attend." Phrasing this, he was just about to stand up and leave when he was stopped by the Chairman's unexpected words and surprised reaction.

"Eh, perhaps... are you talking about attending Christie's auction house?"

"Yes? Why?"

"Uh, what a coincidence! I was also planning to go there after our short meeting! How about this, if it's fine with you, we should go together! What do you say, Chairman Vee?"

"Hmm, it's fine by me but..." turning toward his two mesmerizing companions, he questioned randomly, "are you two okay with that? If not, I can-"

However, before he could even finish, Amara interrupted, "It's okay... Aizen. It's not bad having another friend with us."

"Yes, no big deal." The golden beauty also agreed.

"Alright then... Mr. Chairman, you can tag along." He agreed gladly.

"With pleasure." Beaming joyously, the Chairman replied.

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While they were on their way to the auction, the Chairman inquired casually, "There's something I've been meaning to ask... are you also going to build a skyscraper after buying that project from us? And if yes, are you going to utilize the building plans of our project, the Shanghai Tower?"

After giving a brief one-over look at the chairman who was sitting beside him within the car, Virus' response was something which greatly moved the Chairman, "My answer to your first question is 'Yes'... I 'am' going to make a skyscraper there. But as for your second one... no, I'm not gonna use your building plans." But he also didn't fail to cunningly add, "Hmm, now that I think about it, that's also a plus for you guys since you can just purchase a nice location for your building and start the construction phase immediately."

Feeling on top of the moon already, the Chairman burst in laughter, "Hahaha... thank you, Chairman Vee... our government won't forget about your praiseworthy contribution toward our country."

"Sure, just remember not to stand on ceremony whenever you face any obstructions or problems you can't solve popping along the way. My CEO is great at dealing with 'those' if you know what I mean."

"Haha... definitely, definitely! A few nuisances are guaranteed to pop up, if I can't handle them personally, I'll certainly reach out."

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Sometime later, arriving at their destination at last, Virus and his companions strolled toward the entrance of the high-quality hall of a certain hotel which had been specially rented out by the auction house to serve as their temporary salesroom.

According to the Chairman, this event was going to be one of the biggest auctions held in the entire country. Thus, the auction house was using an even more luxurious and bigger location than their permanent salesroom which was incapable of supporting it for today's affair.

Anyway, walking to the entrance, they presented their invitations before being allowed to enter the hall together with a guide.

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"Wow, so many people here!" While being guided to their seats, the golden beauty couldn't help but exclaim in pure surprise because astoundingly, almost all of the gigantic salesroom was filled with high-class people everywhere!

"Well, young lady, this is a rare occasion where many amazing items such as the Red-Crystals are going to be auctioned at. So... rich people from all over the country and even the globe are present here today with the sole aim of getting their hands on at least one of the treasures of the day." Explained the Chairman while exhibiting a kind grandfatherly smile at the golden beauty.

"It's you!!!" However, unfortunately, it was at this exact moment when abruptly, the four were stopped by a certain person who was pointing fingers at Virus in a blind rage.

And looking at the face of this individual who was clearly missing a few teeth, Virus instantly recalled the events of last night where the Chinese beauty was bothered and the golden beauty almost harmed.

Of course, after Virus' intervention, everything was solved efficiently as the abuser was sent flying away with a few of his teeth shattered into oblivion.

He was Fan Tong!

Anyway, seeing this man in front of him again, a shallow frown appeared on Virus' forehead while his mood uncontrollably turned somewhat sour.

Apparently, the fact that the golden beauty was nearly hurt last night still bothered him slightly.

THE GOD VIRUS

Chapter 346 Y-youre...

On the other hand, the thought of last night when he was punched into being unconscious to the point of even losing a few of his teeth sparked Fan Tong's wrath to new heights. Now naturally, after regaining consciousness in a hospital bed last night, gathering his lackeys, he had come running into the hotel. Unfortunately, due to the fact that the hotel seemed to put extra care and importance on his assaulters for some unknown reason, he had to return empty-handed in the end.

"It's you! Bastard! You dared to raise a hand on me! I'll fucking kill-" Talking to this point, he was just about to walk and lead his bodyguards toward Virus when abruptly, a hand stopped him in his tracks.

"Sir, with all due respect, please return to your seat or I'll be forced to escort you outside. Please note that any disturbances caused within the area of the salesroom will not be tolerated at all."

The source of this voice was, of course, one of the security guards wearing sunglasses who was in charge of keeping the salesroom safe.

Seeing someone stopping him from taking his revenge, a few veins popped up on Fan Tong's forehead before he shouted in irritation, "You! Do you know who I am? How dare you stop 'me'?! Me!!! I'm 'the' Fan Tong of Shanghai! I'll give you one more chance, let me go... or face the consequences!"

Uttering these several words in absolute confidence, Fan Tong was expecting the other party to cower away and let him have his way while drowning in his own piss of terror.

However, much to his surprise and even anger, he realized that the security guard, who was still maintaining his calm demeanor, was as unmoved as a mountain while continuing not to free his grabbed arm.

Anyway, seeing him about to burst in a fit of rage, the guard finally opened his mouth, "I know exactly who you are Mr. Fan Tong. But to be honest, I don't give a damn." At the same time, the guard's eyes started to change as his irises turned scarlet red, giving a bizarre quality to it.

This in return, instantly sent shivers down to Fan Tong's spine while he realized in utter dread, 'H-he's a fucking Abnormal!'

Meanwhile, not stopping there, the security guard continued, "So what do you say, Mr. Fan Tong? Give me some face and return to your seat."

By now, under the horrifying pressure of those abnormal bloody eyes, beads of sweat had already covered Fan Tong's forehead while he contemplated seriously, 'Although one of my guards is an Abnormal too... I can't easily offend one... I don't even know his guardian rank, so I might be facing someone powerful... I better retreat for now.' Having made a decision, turning toward Virus, he voiced in contempt, "Count yourself lucky, boy. But don't you think this is over! Not even close! Let's go."

Then, turning around, he left the area.

Meanwhile, observing his retreating figure, the security guard's eyes changed back into its normal color while he advised amicably, "He won't be able to bother you while you're within the area of the auction house, however, be careful while you're leaving." Having finished giving this friendly advice, he also went off in a random direction.

Watching the disappearing back of the security guard, Virus couldn't help but murmur, "Interesting..."

...

After Virus and his companions were led to their special seats, at last, the Chairman could no longer swallow his curiosity as he inquired, "Um, if it's not rude for me to ask... how did you offend that young master of the Fan clan, Fan Tong?"

But before Virus could say anything, Amara jumped into the conversation, "Hmph, he's just an arrogant molester who was abusing an innocent lady. We, of course, helped that woman and now he feels like we kicked him in the nuts! But who is he anyway for you to call him 'young master'?"

Showing a troubled smile, the Chairman began elaborating, "About that... he's the heir of one of the four richest clans in Shanghai... you could say his clan is one of the ruling powers of Shanghai. Moreover, they possess some power and authority on the entirety of China too."

"Hooh, is that so?" Said Amara slightly surprised. She also didn't forget to add in amusement, "If he's that powerful within the city... isn't it better for you to leave us as swiftly as you can?"

"Yes." Replied the Chairman honestly.

"But why aren't you? Isn't he gonna be a big threat for you like this?" This time, it was the golden beauty who was questioning the old man. She was a little intrigued by the elder now.

"Hahaha..." to this, however, the old man started laughing loudly before finally responding, "you're right. His family can pose a true threat to my current position if they indeed decide to act upon it. However... how can I abandon a young friend I just made that easily? I wouldn't be in my current position of power if I did that anytime trouble came looking my way. Moreover, what's his clan worth in front of the globally influential Virus Corporation, right?"

Satisfied with his answer, Amara proclaimed displaying a sweet grin, "I like you old man. Anyway, if you ever lose your position because of this, just call this number and I'll grant you an even better seat in my family company." Simultaneously, she placed a business card in front of the Chairman.

Not taking her words seriously at all, the Chairman casually picked up the card while vocalizing, "Hoh, an even better seat than my current one you say, young lady? That's not an easy thing to-" At this point, however, as his eyes fell on the card, he could only eat his own words speechlessly as a realization hit him, "Urgh... y-you... you're Amara Martin! The daughter of Aston Martin Corporate's chairman!"

"Hehe... yep, one and only. You didn't see that coming, did you now?"

"Oh... that makes sense, right, right, right! I should've known those accompanying the Chairman of Virus Corporate can be no one ordinary!" Grinning from ear to ear, replied the Chairman while thanking his ancestors down to his eighteen generations for giving birth to an intelligent person like him.

THE GOD VIRUS

Chapter 347 Bidding War 1

...

Until now, Virus had been completely quiet as if he was just a simple bystander watching an interesting scene while casually keeping track of the conversation between his companions.

However, looking at the person who had just strolled behind the tribune, he had to cut them off and say, "It's beginning, let's see what they have to offer."

...

"Hello everyone. This is Wang Fang, your auctioneer for today's event. Please let me begin by announcing that there's going to be invaluable merchandise and treasures, both known and unknown, in today's great auction. Another vital part of our transaction today is that everything will be traded in dollars, meaning, we only accept USD. I can say with certainty that..." Like that, the female auctioneer who was a native female began boasting and explaining the rules and other necessary topics.

A while passed and at last, the first item was pushed in front of the auctioneer who started introducing it, "For our first opening item, it's a very special painting! Now behold..." then, after signaling the assistant to reveal the painting by grabbing the cover which was concealing it, she started mouthing in an excited tone, "Pablo Picasso's Les femmes d'Alger! Version O of this series to be more exact!!! Our starting price for this amazing piece of art is \$140 million! Now you can promptly begin bidding since I believe there's no need to explain anything further regarding it."

Facing the painting of the woman with her nude breasts, many people became mesmerized and lost at the depth of this particular painting which talked for itself.

"\$150 million!" Finally, the first bid was heard as it was immediately followed by the second, "\$155 million!"

"\$185 million!"

"\$185 million!!! Now \$186 million, is there anyone for \$186 million?"

...

The bidding war continued until someone won the painting at the price of \$297.2 million.

Witnessing this final price, Virus wondered silently, 'According to the historical data I have in my head... originally, this painting was sold for \$179.4 million in 2015... and the location of the auction was the New York branch of Christie's auction house... but now, the date's earlier. The location is Shanghai instead of New York, though it's still Auctioned by Christie's to the same person. But the most notable thing is that the price has increased to \$297.2 million... hmm, my presence here's beginning to slowly affect and change right about everything indeed.'

It's been a while since Virus had noticed that his presence in the world was like that of a rock which was thrown into the middle of a tranquil pond, sending waves of ripples which grew bigger and bigger by itself as more time passed. Waves that went further and further away from the original epicenter.

The result of this contamination by the so-called Virus who had invaded a system called Earth was the fact that Earth was now plunged into an unknown path altogether, a path filled with unforeseen events and untold mysteries such as the rifts!

"The second item isn't as shocking as the opening item, nonetheless, it's something I'm sure every woman here today covets... I present to you, Marie Antoinette's Pearl Pendant!!!" Immediately, in front of everyone, a pearl was exhibited.

Seeing this beautiful pearl which was staring at everyone like a sole sad drop of tear standing alone on top of the world in all its grandeur, grieving to be

bought, the eyes of various women started to shine like never before while looking back and forth between their boyfriend/husband and the pearl.

"The dream pearl of every woman! The starting bid will be just a measly \$2 million!" Announced the auctioneer.

As if greatly impatient, a woman's voice was heard immediately, "\$10 million!"

"\$20 million!" Another woman.

"\$21 million!" Another.

"\$23 million!" A husband determined to have his wife for tonight also declared.

...

Soon, a familiar and feminine voice was also heard from a certain seat, attracting some people's attention, "\$30 million!" The voice belonged to Amara.

"Oh, you're interested in this pearl too?" Virus inquired.

"Of course! Name one woman who's not interested in The Queen Marie Antoinette's huge drop-shaped naturally-formed Pearl!" Said Amara with a crazed glimmer of greed flickering within her eyes, the kind of look which was screaming 'I've found my lost baby!'.

Hearing this, wanting to confirm something, Virus looked in the golden beauty's direction only to be surprised by what he saw.

He was instantly taken aback because he witnessed that although she wasn't saying anything, her eyes were already shimmering in a strange light. That was an intense desire to possess.

Displaying a wry smile to this, Virus thought of something which had gone through his head on many occasions, 'She's a woman, alright?' And with that, he was also adamant about getting his hands on the pearl just for her sake.

By now, the price had already been raised to a whopping \$42 million with only a few bidders remaining in the bidding war.

"\$80 million!" Suddenly, a haughty sound was heard from a corner, shocking everyone due to the abrupt increase of the price to twice the previous bid! Thus, twisting their neck, everyone was faced with the arrogant nearly toothless Fan Tong!

'I'll buy this pearl just for you, Hu Yuexin! There's no way you'll be able to resist this... tonight, I'm finally gonna... haha...' With a perverse shine sparkling inside his pupils, Fan Tong bided wearing a twisted grin.

After that bid, everyone turned entirely quiet while whispering some words like "that's too much.", "it's too expensive now.", or "that's not worth it."

At this moment, the auctioneer's eyes were shining in extreme delight as she exclaimed, "What a bid! Is there no one else who wants to bid more? No gentleman willing to fight for the happiness of his loved one? Anyone for \$81 million? No? Then \$80 million going once... going twice..."

Seeing Fan Tong bidding, an irritated frown appeared on Amara's forehead. However, knowing the price was already way too expensive for the pearl, she could only give up since she wasn't one to squander money mindlessly.

Meanwhile, the auctioneer was just about to close the bid, when a new casual bid was heard, "\$200 million!"

This in return, made everyone wide-eyed as they could only look in the direction of the source of the voice in utter stupefaction, just to discover a relaxed Virus taking another sip from his specially brewed tea without any care in the entire world! As if it was just a random number he had thrown rather than a shitload of money.

THE GOD VIRUS

Chapter 348 Bidding War 2

In fact, this new bid was so over the top that even auctioneer Wang was shocked silly, she couldn't believe that someone was actually willing to bid that high for the pearl alone.

Of course, her sense of disbelief was instantly followed by a wide shiver of glee and pleasure at the mere thought of the incoming commission money she was going to receive because of this.

Meanwhile, on the other hand, seeing who had bidden against him, red veins started to cover Fan Tong's forehead as an aura of hatred began exuding from all over his body.

To him, this was no longer a matter of money or the pearl by itself. It was about him not losing his dignity to the enemy!

He couldn't allow an ant to humiliate him like this!

And thus, having decided on what to do, gritting his teeth in rage, he muttered, "You wanna compare money with me? The favored son of Shanghai? Well, bring in it on! I have nothing but money to throw away!"

"\$201 million!" He screamed proudly.

However, before anyone could react to it, a new worthless number was thrown into the fray again, "\$300 million."

This instantly made everyone present at the scene dumbfounded!

The entire salesroom turned so silent that one could even hear a pin drop!

"Oh my God! Are they crazy? The initial bid was a mere \$2 million! This thing's at most worth around \$60 million!" A rich boyfriend uttered feeling disbelief only to be pinched by her girlfriend who voiced, "Hmph! You wouldn't understand! This is no longer a matter of money! They're fighting for the love of their life! For the happiness of their lover! Wish you were like one of them

too... especially that handsome man... omg, how can he be so dashing? Just who is he?"

This immediately triggered that young man so much that he wanted to throw himself into the middle of the bidding war out of jealousy. Unfortunately, recalling how many liquid assets he had access to at the moment, he could only give up the idea helplessly.

The same kind of situation was occurring on many seats as most women admired the two while men could only call them idiots, especially Virus who was raising the numbers like there was no tomorrow!

Meanwhile, the auctioneer was currently screaming in utter delight and excitement while maniacally chanting inside, 'Come one, now \$301 million, more, more, \$301 million I want, don't stop there, come one!'

And of course, not disappointing her at all, a muffled offer was heard, "\$301 million!"

Although Fan Tong had bidden again, everyone could hear the pain apparent within his tone.

On the other side, drinking some more from his cup of tea, Virus declared much to the stupefaction of others, "\$500 million."

This instantly resulted in Fan Tong's saliva uncontrollably being stuck in his throat as he coughed like crazy. Honestly, he had at most expected a \$350 million bid, not 500!

Calculating the money he could get his hands on, other than the liquid assets he had on hand which was specially prepared by his father for the two Red-Crystals and other essential items sold today, he could only fight over the item for a little while before powerlessly surrendering and giving up.

Still, with his ass feeling burned, he bid, "5-\$501 million!"

After catching Fan Tong's offered money, as if they had practiced, everyone's head turned in Virus' direction simultaneously, waiting for him to talk.

Not disappointing them indeed, a round number was heard, "\$700 million."

"Oh my God! \$700 million! Did you hear this everyone? Look at the extent of which this gentleman is willing to go for his lover!" Announced the auctioneer with glimmering eyes of anticipation before starting the count, "\$700 million, going once..."

Finally, feeling utterly helpless, Fan Tong could only sit back while cursing inside nonstop, 'Fuck! He's a mad man! A mad man I say! How can someone be so crazy to just throw away \$700 million for a woman!!! Fuck you! I'm out!'

"Going twice," taking a final glimpse of Fan Tong, a glimpse that was filled with disdain toward the loser, the auctioneer announced, "Sold! Let's congratulate this gentleman for valuing his lover that much! The only person willing to go that far for his special lady!!!"

Hearing the words 'the only person willing to go that far', deep frowns creased the male guests' foreheads while they felt as if the auctioneer was scolding them for being such a calculative pussy.

...

Time elapsed quickly while a few more items were brought on the stage, however, since none of them caught his attention, Virus could only stay quiet until, at last, something drew him to itself.

"Behold... A painting attributed to Leonardo da Vinci himself, 'Salvator Mundi' everyone! As you can see, this painting depicts Jesus in Renaissance dress, making the sign of the cross with his right hand, while holding a transparent, non-refracting crystal orb in his left!" Exclaimed the auctioneer in admiration.

This instantly brought looks of shock and incredulity on the face of nearly everyone present at the auction as they looked at this great piece of art in both wonder and awe.

"I'll say no more since there is no need to. Just the fact that the starting price is \$200 million. Let's begin!"

"\$250 million!"

...

Immediately, one bid after another reverberated within the hall.

Meanwhile, all Virus did was to stare at the painting silently while gradually sinking into a deep state of contemplation.

Soon, wanting to understand this masterpiece thoroughly, he released his special sense of awareness which covered the entirety of the piece of art without anyone noticing.

Since Virus was considered a 'VVIP' with his name already mentioned within the circles of the wealthiest people in the world, one of the most luxurious seats with unique privileges had been arranged for him prior. The seat was also very close to the stage, so he could leisurely cover the items with his unique sense of awareness and study them very closely.

And now, the moment his eyes fell upon this magnificent masterpiece, he had this strong urge to study it fully, as if there was more to it. Thus, he focused his sense of awareness on the item completely.

But the next instant, a scene he would never forget displayed itself before him.

THE GOD VIRUS

Chapter 349 Bidding War 3

But the next instant, a scene he would never forget displayed itself before him.

Amazingly, he discovered layers upon layers of color stockpiled under the revealed paints to create something that somewhat dumbstruck even Virus for a split-second. This happened because when he separated those thin layers of colors and put them in the way they were supposed to be in the first place, a new picture, 3D in nature, revealed itself in front of his eyes.

For a moment, Virus wondered why hasn't this secret been discovered by others, but then he realized that technology hadn't advanced to that level as of yet since a simple scan or similar currently-considered-advanced-processes couldn't unearth this secret. And perhaps by the time technology progressed that far, the painting would no longer exist.

Anyway, putting that thought aside, Virus tried to understand the 3D picture and reveal the mysteries hiding behind it. Unfortunately, no matter how he analyzed it, he wasn't able to put his fingers on it as it could be literally pointing at infinite things and possibilities.

He predicted that maybe he needs other prior knowledge before being able to understand and unlock the mystery behind this picture, or that perhaps he shouldn't try to understand it, but rather comprehend it, or something else entirely!

Whatever it was, unfortunately, he was incapable of getting behind it since time was limited and his knowledge probably incomplete, so he became determined to have this masterpiece of a painting for himself!

By now, the price had soared to \$571.5 million while the bidding war was still ongoing! This item was also different from the previous world of Virus where it was sold at auction for \$450.3 million on 15 November 2017 by Christie's in New York.

No matter, with slightly shining eyes of anticipation, Virus declared, "\$1 billion." Which instantly shocked everyone silly into being speechless.

A few seconds later, whispers started to circulate everywhere.

In a corner, a random person questioned while cursing, "Fuck, it's him again... just who is he? Why does he just throw out money like that without even trying to participate in the bidding war!"

"No idea who he is... but since the auction house arranged a 'VVIP' seat for him, he must be filthy rich." Another responded.

Simultaneously, seeing Virus actually bid again, fires of challenge sparkled within Fan Tong's eyes as he pondered while frowning deeply, 'Fortunately, after adding my own money, the money for the pearl I lost, and the capital I was allowed for buying this famous painting, I can fucking take away that art which he seems kind of desperate to possess! Furthermore, he should have less money after spending so much on the stupid pearl.' Thinking up to this point, extremely pleased with himself and his extraordinary intelligence, he proclaimed, "\$1.2 billion!"

"\$2 billion!" Yet again, before anyone could even process the previous number vocalized by Fan Tong, Virus beat them to it.

"..."

"..."

"..."

By now, everyone had nearly become numb to being stupefied due to the bids of this squandering man who had no sense of care or responsibility for the most important object in the world, money!

And if they experienced anything more intense from now onwards, that could only be a heart attack.

"I think every time he opens his mouth, he breaks several records of most expensive art, pearl, etc. ever to be sold!" Someone said in a stupor.

Truthfully, the same notion was passing through the mind of many of the guests, including the old Chairman who pondered in absolute admiration, 'It's as if he doesn't care about money at all! The only thing occupying his mind is "what I want" and "what I don't want". He just straightforwardly gets his hands on the things he wants, no matter the cost. What a great man! I indeed made the right call by not ditching him when trouble struck, haha...'

The auctioneer too was so impressed at this point that she was on the verge of coming to naturally idolize Virus as her new God. The God of Money.

On the other side, Fan Tong was going nuts while mumbling, "Why! Why! Why does he have so much money!!! Who is he? Just who is that bastard son of a bitch!"

Anyhow, the enchanting tone of Wang Fang, the auctioneer, was soon followed as the painting was sold to Virus at the whopping price of \$2 billion!

"Everyone, now... the next item is something very special and luxurious. Behold the... Pink Diamond Barbie! Designed by the Australian jeweler Stefano Canturi, this model of the classic doll wears a black evening dress and a one-carat pink diamond necklace with three carats of white diamonds around it! The beginning price is \$200,000! Oh, also... please note that every cent earned from this particular item will be donated in order to feed the hungry children all around the world." Not as enthusiastic as before, the auctioneer announced. Initially, this item was not qualified to be present among the list of merchandise today.

However, in order to improve their image, the auction decided to put this item and donate all of its earned money to the children in need. According to the auction, the estimated money earned from this object was going to be around \$500,000.

As the bidding war began, prices soon reached \$400,000 when, at last, the speed of bidding started to slow down.

And it was at this moment when a voice silenced everyone.

"\$1 billion!"

Looking at the person who had uttered those terrifying words, everyone no longer knew how to feel at all, they felt like they were perhaps dreaming.

On the other hand, Fan Tong was also shocked by this strange development. He could understand why Virus had bought the previous items. But this one only baffled him to no ends.

Nonetheless, seeing how impatient and desperate Virus looked at the moment, a thought hit him, 'Could it be there is more to the Barbie?'

'That can't be... but why does he look so desperate?' Slightly addled, Fan Tong deliberated while gazing at Virus' facial expression.

THE GOD VIRUS

Chapter 350 Bidding War 4

'Whatever, I don't care why he wants it... my only concern is to use this situation and laugh my ass off at him by obstructing his path a little bit and wasting a shitload more of his money! Not just this time... I'm gonna keep hindering him on every item he bids!' With this notion sparkled within his head, an evil grin displayed itself on his lips as he raised his hand and stated, "\$1.5 billion!"

This instantly confused and dumbfounded everyone while they wondered as such, 'Why is he also accompanying him in a bidding war? Could that Barbie truly be some type of magical girl? Maybe Barbie transforms into a beauty? Fuck that doesn't make any sense!'

He was randomly bidding 1.5 billion because he assumed that Virus was simply going to beat him to it by casually saying '\$2 billion' just like the previous time.

He waited and waited, but the anticipated voice which was going to be like a melody never reached his ears.

Every second that passed resulted in more droplets of sweat rolling down Fan Tong's face as he kept praying for Virus to say '\$2 billion.'

Unfortunately, that sweet number was never uttered!

Meanwhile, on the stage, the auctioneer had long gone quiet while wondering why the hell did the price skyrocket so much. It was just a Pink Diamond Barbie and they had confirmed that thorough and thorough... but why?

Nonetheless, feeling somewhat awkward, she started counting in a fast manner, "Going, going, gone! C-congratulations, dear sir, for winning the Pink Diamond B-barbie!" She was so tickled that she was almost unable to control her laughter at the very end. Fortunately, she barely made it.

"Have fun playing with your Pink Barbie, Fan Tong!" However, abruptly, a shout came from a familiar seat which made the salesroom explode. The voice naturally belonged to Virus.

"Pffft..."

"Hahahaha..."

"Oh my God! I can't hold it any longer, hahaha..." The Chairman screamed, following suit.

The golden beauty and Amara too were laughing wildly as tears of joy covered the corners of their eyes.

"Pffft, I-I can't, I can't hold it in either, hehehe, s-sorry, hehehe..." The auctioneer too could no longer endure it as she burst into a fit of laughter

behind the tribune. Of course, she tried her best to distance herself from the microphone so her laughter wouldn't be that obvious. But it was clear that nearly everyone had heard her.

"Hehehe..."

"Fuck! Is he an idiot?! Hur hur."

In the meantime, Fan Tong's face had gone ashen white as beads after beads of sweat were dropping off of his face.

Having finally understood what had just happened, Fan Tong's expression gradually became extremely dark as a sense of such hatred he had never experienced to this very day blinded him completely! Now he considered himself to be unreconcilable with that person! Enemies for life!

'I'll have my revenge! I swear to God! I swear! I'll fucking shred him to many pieces and feed my dogs with it!!!' His eyes were also bloodshot at this point.

To be honest, as a tool of extra entertainment, Virus wanted Fan Tong to outbid him on the Pink Barbie as his goal was that, to begin with. However, it was crystal clear to him that by doing this, he was taking a long shot and the chance of Fan Tong falling into his obvious trap for real was somewhat slim and on the lower side.

But to be honest, Virus didn't care even if he lost that meager amount of money. He felt like it was totally worth it. So he just uttered '\$1 billion' randomly.

Yet, against the odds, that idiot Fan Tong had actually fallen into his trap due to being utterly blind by hatred and rage.

Then she proceeded with the rest of her words internally, 'And successfully became the biggest laughing stock of Shanghai and even the entire world for many years or perhaps generations to come. Hehehe... what an idiot.'

Putting that notion aside, Wang Fang continued, "The next piece is something very valuable!" As the item was uncovered in front of everyone, she exclaimed, "This is the largest flawless fancy vivid pink diamond ever graded, I present to you the 59.6-carat diamond known as the Pink Star!"

After the auctioneer announced that the price begins at \$30 million, before anybody could phrase anything, a declaration shut everyone up, "\$300 million!"

Obviously, a declaration made by Virus.

This time, although he was burning in rage, Fan Tong still didn't dare to outbid him due to the fear of him suddenly pulling out. Due to the horrific possibility of this also being just another trap set specifically for him.

The funny fact about this whole situation, however, was that even the other guests were somewhat reluctant and afraid of mindlessly bidding against this ruthless person who had just engraved Fan Tong's smeared or perhaps holy name within the records of history itself!

Thus, as a result of all of that, Virus naturally won the Pink Star he had personally come here for. Though he was still buying it for around a '\$100 million' more expensive, frankly, he didn't mind.

"Alright everyone, that was it for normal items such as arts, pearls, diamonds, B-barbies, etc. From now onwards, every object sold is going to be materials or treasures related to the rifts!" Stated the auctioneer while deliberating to herself in absolute and utter joy, 'I'm gonna be super rich after all this is over! Thank you, thank you Money God. You have my unfaltering gratitude for all of it. I promise to use them well.'