

## THE GOD VIRUS

### Chapter 351 Bidding War 5

Learning of the incoming section which was only about rift-related materials, everyone's eyes began shimmering with fervor. As a matter of fact, the reason why this round of auctioning was so popular around the globe had been especially due to this part. Thus, one could even call this segment the 'main' part.

"The first item of this section is the shockingly tender meat of a monstrous beast known as the White Tiger!"

"Now as most of you are already aware of this, the flesh of many of these monstrous beasts can be extremely toxic to the human body. However, that is not a case applying to all of them! Some of them are not just rich in taste... but, according to the scientists who have experimented on them nonstop, can be also very beneficial to your body! Talking about those nontoxic ones, the benefits each of them bring varies according to those creatures' special traits since... while some of them are very nutritious and even super nourishing to your anatomy, some can be unbelievably delicious! Some even have been said to strengthen the body! I mean how amazing is that?!"

Pausing at this point, she signaled her assistant to reveal the chunk of meat. Then, as it was displayed before the eyes of everyone, she continued, "And concerning this White Tiger meat, I can only say that studies have shown it to be so very nutritious to the body, to the point that even caviar pales in comparison!"

"The starting price shall be \$100 thousand, I'll let you all be the judge of the actual worth of this amazing tender meat!" As she was done with her introduction, she patiently waited for the bids.

"\$200 thousand!"

...

"\$915,500!"

"Going once, going twice, sold! This top-quality chunk of meat has been won by that lady at seat number 87!"

Afterward, different types of meats or even complete corpses were pushed on the stage before the eyes of everyone present. However, to this point, all of them were said to either possess a new type of top-quality taste or have the end result of nourishing different parts of the body to various levels.

One of them, in particular, was even introduced as being extremely nourishing for men's kidney and as one can expect... it was the one that was sold for the most expensive price among the auctioned-meat to this moment!

"Okay everyone, the following merchandise is something very unique! It's the meat of the famous six-legged coyote! Yes! That famous coyote whose meat is rumored to permanently increase the strength of your body by one kilogram the first three times you devour it!" It was clear that even the auctioneer herself was very impressed by the astounding attribute of this creature.

"Now, as I'm sure you're all already aware of this, for each person, there is a limitation of only three kilograms increase in body strength. Still, that's a permanent increase!!! When you eat this delicious meat, you'll immediately start feeling power coursing through your stomach and veins!!! Moreover, there is enough meat here to increase the strength of five people! Meaning, you can share it with your family members and empower all of them!"

"I believe that's all I had to say, oh, also, its initial bid is a mere \$500 thousand!"

"\$1 million!" The first bidder said proudly.

"\$5 million!" The second bidder stated arrogantly while looking at the first bidder in contempt for thinking \$1 million was something to be proud of.

"\$15 million!" The third bidder also proclaimed while looking down at both of the initial bidders wearing a smirk.

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As expected, on this Earth which was being invaded by strange creatures and monsters of the rift, a person's strength was considered the most important as everyone would jump at the chance of getting stronger now.

"\$49.5 million!"

"\$60 million!" Suddenly, Amara also raised her hand and entered the bidding war.

"You're interested in that meat too?" Asked Virus with some hints of surprise. To be frank, Virus looked at a mere three kilograms of increase in power in pure disdain and even contempt. Thus, he didn't even bother bidding in the first place.

Nevertheless, being the foodie he was, he had bidden and won one of the corpses which were said to be tasty on a heavenly level. He wanted to experience for himself if that was true.

With an intense light shining within her eyes, Amara responded, "Of course I am! It's three kilograms of elevation in power!!!"

"Going once, going twice, sold!" Having risen the previous price by more than \$10 million, no one else outbid her as she won the item.

"Yay!" She exclaimed feeling jovial. As it happens, Amara also had this obsession of getting more powerful.

"Okay everyone, this upcoming item is something I'm sure everyone's excited about!!!" Going silent at this point, the auctioneer stayed quiet for some time, obviously in order to build suspense.

After making sure everyone was now impatiently looking forward to her opening statement, she revealed two Red-Crystals in front of everybody before starting her speech in a loud tone, "Two Red-Crystals everyone!!! But before anything, let me thank guardian Atish for providing us with these two precious crystals! Thank you very much miss Atish!" Vocalized the auctioneer while pointing at a certain wavy redhead woman, a beauty.

Showing a mesmerizing smile, that redhead who was sitting in her own special seat without the knowledge of anyone up to this point nodded her head in return.

"It's really Atish! She's here too!!! Ah!" Someone shouted in disbelief. Atish was one of the currently rather famous guardians who were shown many times on the television, thus, she was like a celebrity to a lot of people!

"Yeah! Wow, she's such an enchanting beauty! How old is she? Twenty-five? Twenty-six?" Someone else voiced.

Virus too, turned toward the ending point of the auctioneer's finger as he muttered wearing a grin, "Oh, it's that woman I saw on the television the other day... her Trait was rather interesting..."

Meanwhile, seeing Virus sneaking a peek at that woman called Atish, Amara couldn't help but be a little jealous, 'Could it be... he likes redheads?'

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### Chapter 352 Bidding War 6

"Alright everyone, now, please calm yourselves and let us proceed with the auctioning." Phrasing this, auctioneer Wang went on, "Let me start by clarifying the wondrous impacts of these Red-Crystals on human beings! First

of all, you need to know that if they're taken by natural or awakened Abnormals, they will have the effect of empowering and strengthening their unique Traits."

She proceeded next, "Nonetheless, the second influence of these crystals is that... even if you're a normal human being with no Traits whatsoever, there's still a slight chance of you awakening your Trait! So, I'm sure everyone's aware of the worth of these two Red-Crystals. Now usually, nearly no one's willing to sell their Red-Crystals to the common populace, so it could be said to be the most sought after object in the entire world right now."

Already finished with her elaboration, the auctioneer finalized her statement, "Anyway, the price will be set at \$40 million. Let's start!"

Truthfully, \$20 million for each of the Red-Crystals was a very reasonable price on the market right now, so everyone understood that the auction was being fair.

"\$200 million!" Screamed Fan Tong impatiently. This was the main reason for him being here today. To get his hands on the two crystals at any cost.

"\$300 million!" Another exclaimed. Looking at the source of the voice, one would realize it was an old man.

"\$400 million!" In normal times, this price would already be way above the actual worth of these Red-Crystals, perhaps around ten times more expensive. However, due to the fact that one couldn't get his or her hands on any of these Red-Crystals currently even if that person had enough money, the price had skyrocketed to unbelievable heights. Yet, ten times the original price was still somewhat worth it in exchange for power for numerous people.

"\$410 million!" Fan Tong bid once again. From now on, people were going to increase their bids in small amounts.

It was also at this time when Virus realized someone was pulling the end of his sleeve. And looking at the owner of the hand, he noticed that it was Amara. So, slightly surprised, he questioned doubtfully, "What is it?"

"Um... can you lend me some money and help me buy one of those Red-Crystals? I really want it but I don't have enough money with me... maybe I could even activate my Trait with it. I promise to return the money later on." Clarified Amara.

"Oh, sure, I was gonna get my hands on one of those Red-Crystals anyway. I'll give you the other one." Nodding in agreement, Virus promptly raised his hands, "\$1 billion." He announced, forcing everyone to shut up again, Amara included in the list.

'Ah, crap, he's participating in the bidding war again, I give up.' Promptly, this notion went through the brains of most people present in the salesroom simultaneously.

A while later, Amara was screaming inside, 'Ahhhh... I meant you help me buy them like a normal human being... by bidding normally... not like a mad man... my father's gonna kill me if he hears I spend \$500 million for a single Red-Crystal.'

Soon, another filthy rich lady bid calmly, "\$1.01 billion!" Although she knew it was totally not worth the money, that woman had nothing but money, so she was willing to bid that much even if it was extremely painful. That was especially the case after having witnessed Virus bidding like a nutjob before.

"\$1.5 billion." Before anyone could digest the previous call, however, Virus threw a new number into the circle, successfully shocking them yet again.

'I... I n-need to pay him \$750 million now...' At this point, Amara was pulling her hair internally as she screamed inside while clenching her cute fists together.

It was also at this moment, gritting his teeth in absolute resentment, Fan Tong offered every penny his clan could offer right now, "\$1.51 billion!" He was doing this 98-percent out of pure hatred and the remaining 2-percent because his clan needed the Red-Crystals. Of course, if his father was present at the scene, he would've slapped Fan Tong into dropping unconscious after seeing Fan Tong bid \$1.51 billion!

"\$2 billion." Unfortunately, Virus opened his mouth again, forcing everyone to feel very sick inside.

'That fucking demented, deranged, crazy bastard!' Cursed Fan Tong to himself while emitting his murderous intent in his direction.

'\$1 billion for a single worthless Red-Crystal which can even be bought for around \$30 million sometimes?! Nooooo!!!' Internally, Amara had already gone mad too as she was bellowing in despair and distress. She didn't have access to that much money, so she no longer knew what to do.

"\$2 billion going once, going twice... SOLD!" Yelled the auctioneer, feeling astounded to no ends inside.

'That Chairman of the Virus Industries is really a God of Money!' She pondered to herself jovially.

In another corner too, Atish's eyes had long brightened in clear happiness and joy. Not even in her wildest dreams had she expected her Red-Crystals to be sold that expensively!

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"There, now you have a Red-Crystal for yourself." Gazing into Amara's eyes, Virus notified casually.

Hearing his relaxed tone, Amara had this intense urge of wanting to slap him dead straight away. But controlling herself in the end, she could only murmur and admit in defeat, "I... I can't r-return that much money."

"..." After staying quiet for a while, Virus uttered, "Aren't you the favored daughter of the Aston Martin Corporate?"

"I... my dad won't give me \$1 billion just to spend for a single Red-Crystal... I'm sorry but I can't buy the Red-Crystal from you, I-I'm sorry." Feeling extremely bad for saying those words, looking down, Amara confessed.

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After the Red-Crystals, four beads that were extracted from the monsters of the rifts were exhibited on the stage, "I'm confident those working in the line of being a blacksmith are already excited about getting their hands on these beads..." went on the auctioneer as she explained some details regarding the beads displayed in front of everyone.

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### Chapter 353 Von Lazaro

And after her simple elucidation, the bidding war was initiated. But oddly enough, only a few people (clearly Blacksmiths) participated in the bidding war of those beads, and in the end, all four of them together were sold at the price of \$217.5 million.

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Subsequently, a shining silver-sword was brought on stage before the auctioneer began her introduction, "As for the last item of this auction, do you see this captivating piece of work? Can you guess who made it? Yes, that's right, this was made by the world-class smith, old man Anvil! According to his personal description, he made this sword utilizing a special type of metal and a single bead extracted from a monster of the rift."



"This silver-sword is said to be harder than all of the swords created before the appearance of the rifts and it can be effectively used against those creatures!" Concluded Wang Fang.

Seeing the sword, a shimmer went through Virus' eyes before wondering to himself, 'So they've discovered one of the uses for the beads... though they're not utilizing it efficiently yet.'

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By now, the eyes of a lot of people, especially Guardians, was shining in pure anticipation. To them, this silver-sword was a very helpful companion when fighting against those creatures of the rift, so, many of them were resolved to get their hands on this particular sword.

"The starting price shall be a mere... \$11 million-" The instant this sentence was phrased, someone said, "\$20 million!"

However, before anyone could bid again, a feminine declaration was made, "\$120 million."

"It's Atish!" Someone whispered.

It was indeed Atish. She was making this bid because she already had more than enough money she could probably spend for many years to come. Thus, thinking having a sword might prove to be useful in dangerous situations, she was determined on purchasing it.

After that, since the price was already around \$20 million above the actual price of the sword which could still be bought through specific connections, and since others wanted to give some face to the guardian celebrity, nobody bid again as she successfully won the sword.

"Alright, that was our final item for the day... oh, since it's already dark outside, we can say 'the night'. Anyhow, congratulations to all of the winners of this

event. Someone will soon guide you to receive your items. Thank you all and goodbye until our next auction." Just as she had brought the auction to an end, someone walked before Virus and his companions, "Hello, Chairman Vee, we meet again, when I saw you a few hours ago, I had no idea that you were 'the' president of the Virus Corporation. Please let me guide you and your friends to backstage where we'll go through some quick processes before handing over your items."

"Sure." Standing up, Virus, the golden beauty, Amara, and the old Chairman followed the guide, aka the security guard who had defended them against Fan Tong by displaying his Trait.

"What's your name?" On their way to their destination, Virus asked out of curiosity.

"My name is Von Lazaro, sir. I'm a Guardian." Replied the guardian respectfully.

"I see," offering his own dark luxury business card in return, Virus introduced himself, "Aizen Vee, the president of the Virus Corporate." And with that, Virus no longer opened his mouth again.

Soon, they were led to a luxurious room where the auctioneer Wang Fang was already waiting.

"Oh, hello, President Vee, it's a great pleasure meeting you in person... please sit down." Pointing at the couch, Wang Fang requested respectfully.

"The pleasure is mine." Nodding in return, Virus and the trio sat in their own respective seats.

"I have to say... President Vee, you were our biggest customer in this round of auctioning and you've brought astronomical profits and fame to our Christie's Auction House. Thank you."

"I just got my hands on the things I wanted, as simple as that." Was Virus' response in return which resulted in Wang Fang's admiration of this man even further.

"Alright, I won't waste your precious time, so, let me briefly explain the cost and the processes to you." Voicing this, she continued rather relaxedly, "So... the list of your items includes Leonardo da Vinci's 'Salvator Mundi' which you won by bidding \$2 billion, Pink Star Diamond amounting to \$300 million, Marie Antoinette's Pearl Pendant costing \$700 million, the two Red-Crystals sold at \$2 billion, and the meat of the two-meters squirrel won at the price of \$10 million."

"All of them totals to \$5,010,000,000... consider the meat our auction house's special discount and treat for you, which results in the round number of \$5 billion entirely. Now, with all due respect, sir, how would you like to pay that amount? In case you have any problems with your payment or that you're unwilling to part with your liquid assets, our auction house is willing to exchange that amount with you for 5% of your company's shares." Wang Fang stated with some hints of expectancy toward Virus' response. Actually, this had been ordered by her greedy higher-ups since the shares of the globally known Virus Corporation was one of the most sought shares in the world.

Unfortunately, no one was able to buy any shares of this particular company as the entire 100% of it solely belonged to Virus himself as he wasn't willing to free any of his shares since there was no need to in the first place.

Gazing upon the [Virus Card], Wang Fang was somewhat shocked that he had at least \$5 billion cash inside that card. She was anticipating a heated negotiation where she would in the end even be willing to change all of the \$5 billion for only a single percentage of the shares of his company, but it seems the negotiations weren't even going to begin.

All of a sudden, the door of the room was pushed open by a guide who led someone inside while reporting, "Miss Wang, I've brought guardian Atish over."

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### Chapter 354 Blissed

"Miss Wang, I've brought guardian Atish over."

Following right after that guide, a woman entered the luxurious room elegantly. An enchanting western lady with wavy red hair, fair skin, and reddish-brown eyes sparkling just like a ruby.

"Oh, miss Atish, you're here... please come sit down with us." Invited Wang Fang respectfully.

Nodding her head, Atish casually joined the rest of the team while sneaking a peek at Virus from time to time. This was happening because although she didn't know Virus' specific identity, she still remembered that dashing face who was just bidding like there was no tomorrow at the salesroom.

Nonetheless, it was at this exact moment when she was suddenly interrupted by Wang Fang who placed a piece of paper in front of her. "Please sign this paper miss Atish, it says you're selling your two Red-Crystals to this gentleman at the price of \$2 billion. The moment you sign it, we'll transfer the money into your account after deducting our share of it." Wang Fang described while offering her the paper.

Simply nodding in total understanding, Atish picked up the pen and casually signed the paper without even looking through the terms stated within it once.

"Alright, please excuse me for a second." Picking up both the [Virus Card] and the signed paper, Wang Fang went to a corner before swiping the card from a certain device.

『Please type the number you would like to withdraw from the account.』

Seeing this, Wang Fang immediately typed.

<\$5,000,000,000>

『Please enter the password. (0/3) 』

<6969>

『Are you sure? Please note that the card will be locked after three tries.』

She pressed the 'Yes' button.

『The money has been successfully transferred!』

『Would you like to receive the printed receipt sent over from the relevant bank?』

Knowing she needed the receipt, she pressed the 'Yes' button again.

Soon, picking up the paper, she went through the data printed on it just to make sure everything was correct.

However, she was instantly shocked silly instead due to her eyes falling upon a certain row of numbers.

『Successful withdrawn amount: \$5,000,000,000』

『The remaining amount within the debit card: \$95,000,000,000』

After gazing upon this number, her eyeballs nearly popped out of its sockets while she screamed in absolute disbelief internally, 'OH MY GOD! Just how rich is this God!!! I wish I could marry someone like him one day.' She dreamed of this impossible possibility in vain.

Returning shortly, she placed another piece of paper together with his [Virus Card] in front of its owner while explaining, "Alright, president Vee, we have the money, now you just need to sign here and we shall immediately bring over your items to you."

Signing the paper without further ado, Virus continued to wait. In the meantime, he also put his eye-catching debit card away.

"Ah, if it's not rude of me... can I ask who this gentleman might be? I-I'm just really curious regarding who exactly has bought my Red-Crystals at that price." Abruptly, Atish questioned.

To this, however, Wang Fang didn't open her mouth at all as she merely waited for Virus to respond in whatever way he saw fit.

Not bothering with any formalities whatsoever, Virus plainly placed a business card on the table while introducing himself, "Aizen Vee, the president of Virus Corporation."

This promptly made Atish's eyes wide-open in fascination while vocalizing rather loudly, "That makes sense! So you're that mysterious chairman behind the Virus Industries!" Of course, she also didn't forget to snatch the business card for herself.

'This might come in handy in the future.' She thought.

"Yeah, that's me." Staring directly into her eyes, Virus confirmed his astounding identity.

"Alright, miss Atish, I've been just notified that your money has been already transferred into your bank account." Confirmed auctioneer Wang.

Creak~

All of a sudden, the door of this luxurious spot in the hotel was pushed open as a few security guards entered the room before placing some shiny items on the table in a professional manner.

"These are your Pink Star Diamond, Marie Antoinette's Pearl Pendant, the two Red-Crystals, and Leonardo da Vinci's 'Salvator Mundi', sir." After pointing at each of the items, next, she proceeded by signaling in the direction of a

certain jewel chain, "As a display of our kind intentions, our auction house has also prepared a luxury jewelry chain as a special present for you, president Vee. A chain which is befitting of the Marie Antoinette's Pearl Pendant."

She also didn't forget to add, "Moreover, since the flesh-meat you bought from us is too heavy to be transported with yourself alone, we'll personally ship it to whatever address you pin for us. Also, you don't need to be worried about it rotting away since the flesh of the rift's monsters stays fresh for many days. Oh, furthermore, if you want, we can also transport the painting to your address with maximum security."

After shallowly nodding in satisfaction, Virus no longer paid her words any further heeds. Instead, quietly picking up the Marie Antoinette's Pearl Pendant, he rose from his comfortable seat and proceeded behind the golden beauty gracefully.

Then, before the shocked and thunderstruck eyes of every woman present at the scene, he bound the necklace around her neck, exhibited a devilish smile, and stated, "This for you, my special Lil Belle." Simultaneously, he also freed her golden hair from under the jewelry chain of the pendant gently.

By now, the golden beauty's cheeks had long gone abashed due to both happiness and embarrassment. She was feeling like the sole queen of the entire multiverse right now. She was on cloud nine.

Meanwhile, on the other hand, even though Amara was showing a very fond smile, internally, she was crying in both disappointment and jealousy, 'uwuuu, I thought he was buying that for me... why... sob-'

In the meantime, both Atish and Wang Fang were imagining what it felt like to be in Bella's shoes and the only word they could come up with was... blissed.

**THE GOD VIRUS**

## Chapter 355 The Life Expectancy of a Man

Returning to his seat and picking up a piece of paper, Virus wrote an address on it before saying, "Alright, you can send the painting and the corpse to this place. I'll be taking the Pink Star, the pendant, and the Red-Crystals with me. Goodbye." After picking them up, standing up together with his companions, he threw one last glance at the western beauty, the redhead Atish, before walking toward the door and exiting with Amara and others who were following closely behind.

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Strolling outside the hotel, the trio was just saying their farewells to the old Chairman when a burst of crazy laughter interrupted their sweet time, "Hahahaha..."

'Who's this nutjob?!' After this same question popped right into the mind of all of them, they turned their head in the direction of the mad laughter only to witness a familiar face... Fan Tong!

"We meet again." Wearing an evil grin, Fan Tong mouthed.

Beside him, two bodyguards were also looking in their direction full of contempt and derision.

"Now that you're outside the salesroom, tell me who's going to protect you, huh?" Staring into Virus's pupils in rage, Fan Tong asked.

"Idiot. Go play with your Pink Barbie." Unfortunately, this response of Virus was something that made him even more enraged. He was now viewing him with pure killing intent.

However, recalling the events of last night where several teeth of him were shattered due to his terrifying strength, he didn't dare to charge personally.

Thus, fixing his gaze on one of the bodyguards beside him, he ordered, "Break both his hands for me!"



"Yes, young master." Heeding the command, the bodyguard was just about to charge in their direction when a feminine shout stopped him in his tracks, "Stop!"

"Which cunt-" infuriated at the notion of someone preventing him from taking his revenge yet again, he was just about to curse the said person to her death, when abruptly, he could only swallow back his own words while breaking out in a cold sweat.

"M-miss... A-Atish... w-what b-b-b-brings you here?" Immediately terrified at the mere sight of the redhead before him, Fan Tong no longer even understood what he was pronouncing himself.

"They're my friend! Get lost!" With a cold glint going through her eyes, that was the only words Atish declared in response.

"Y-yes, what are you doing? Did you hear what miss Atish commanded, you stupid bodyguard! Let's go!" And just like that, with his tail between his legs, Fan Tong scurried away.

Witnessing the bothersome people disappearing, kindly looking at Virus, Atish murmured, "They won't be able to hurt you guys anymore, don't worry."

Then, just as she was expecting Virus to be immensely impressed by her righteous defense and thank her to no ends even to the point of proposing, she was faced with Virus' nonchalant yet unentertained reply, "Tch, I could've dealt with that Barbie-boy myself. Whatever... let's go, everyone."

And thus, freezing still in her current spot speechlessly, the only notion that popped into Atish's head was, 'did he just say "Tch"?'

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After sending away the Chairman, the trio was now on their way back to the hotel.

Currently, Virus was nonchalantly staring at the big pink diamond while deep in thought about the near future and the unique application of this diamond for him.

Finally snapping out of his deliberation, Virus picked up one of the Red-Crystals and extended it toward Amara, who for some unknown reasons, appeared very despondent and downcast.

"Here, take it, just return the original market price to me and that's enough. Consider the rest as a gift from me, your friend, to you." Elaborated Virus plainly. He could've gifted the entire thing to her for free since that meager amount of money didn't matter to him at all, however, he did not do that since he didn't want her to misunderstand his intentions.

Shaking her head, Amara rejected graciously, "You don't need to do that. Although I can't give back all that money to you right now, I promise I'll repay you one day, no matter how long it takes." Then, not standing on ceremony at all, she readily took the offered Red-Crystal.

To be honest, she was feeling somewhat sad about not receiving the pendant as a gift from Virus since she was certain that he was aware of the fact that she had been very interested in the unique necklace.

Back then, at the time Virus had bidden for the pendant, Amara had assumed that since she had lost the bidding war, he had stepped up in order to buy it off for her.

However, against her happy expectations, he was actually purchasing it for the golden beauty who she assumed wasn't even interested in the necklace in the first place.

Of course, even if he had gifted the pendant to her, she still would've repaid the money since she hated to take advantage of others. Especially when came to money.

And now, seeing Virus offering her the Red-Crystal while drawing so many boundaries around it only made Amara disheartened even further. Still, understanding the fact that he had bought the Red-Crystal for her to begin with, although she didn't want to accept this somewhat insincere gift, she still received it and vowed to return all of the paid money instead.

The rest of the road was absolutely quiet as one of the girls was feeling totally blessed, while the other was crestfallen to the extreme.

This was one of the realities of life, the fact that it was nigh impossible for one man to make two women happy at the same time while those women looked at him the very same way.

Of course, since Virus wasn't just a simple man but a super calculative being too, maybe it wouldn't be that impossible for him, however, the main point here was... he didn't bother trying or looking at it from all directions while considering everyone's feelings.

That just wasn't him.

## THE GOD VIRUS

### Chapter 356 Not Just Ye

That just wasn't him.

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Soon, the trio strolled into Virus' presidential suite before the girls threw themselves on the couch haggardly. Today had been a very weary day for them.

"What now, Ai? Are we gonna go back to New York?" While remaining in that comfortable position, the golden beauty inquired. She was also careful not to call him 'master' in front of Amara.

"Not just yet. There's no rush. For now, I'm gonna meditate here and try to breakthrough." Replied Virus offhandedly, attracting Amara's undivided attention to his odd words.

'Meditate? What does he mean? Like a monk? Why would he do that?' Still, she simply listened without uttering anything back.

Not stopping there, however, Virus added, "But before that, I'll also impart upon you a suitable Spark Breathing Technique so you can initiate your path too."

"But... since trying to teach you the technique word by word would waste too much of our time, I'll just transmit the whole technique directly to you in a way you would be able to refer to it whenever you feel the need to."

"Ah... how exactly are you gonna do that, ma-Ai? I don't think that's possible anymore since... I mean..." she was surreptitiously referring to the fact that she could no longer receive data from Virus in a direct mind to mind connection.

From the second her consciousness had been moved into her own physical body, aka her own flesh and blood, communicating and transferring data between herself and her master had been practically impossible, thus when she heard Virus claiming he was going to transfer the technique to her personally, she didn't comprehend how that was possible.

Meanwhile, Amara had been extremely lost trying to make heads or tails of the conversation, 'What Spark Breathing Technique? What path? What are they even talking about?'

Notified Virus, "Oh, that's easy to solve."

Following that, taking an oddly small futuristic-looking device, a syringe, out of his pocket, he walked behind the golden beauty again before pressing it

against the back of her neck. Now although a very thin needle had just sunk into the golden beauty's spinal cord, she felt no pain whatsoever.

"Ahhh, what are you doing to Bella!?" Caught off-guard by his abrupt course of action, Amara screamed in terror.

On the other hand, since the golden beauty had unwavering trust in her master, not even for a second had she doubted that Virus would do something which would result in harming her. No... even if he wanted to hurt her indeed, she would still gladly receive the damage for him, so, she just patiently and curiously waited for his clarification.

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A few seconds later, as the golden beauty was still wondering just exactly what had been injected into her spinal cord, weird text boxes started to show up in her line of sight.

LOADING ... 24%

LOADING ... 68%

LOADING ... 79%

LOADING ... 98%

LOAD COMPLETE!

[Communication Device Loaded to the Host.]

[Ding! The administrator has activated the 'Communication' feature...]

[Ding! The administrator has activated the 'Information-Shift' feature...]

[Other hidden features, LOCKED]

"Uh!" Yelped the golden beauty, totally caught off-guard by this turn of events.

Just as Virus was finished with his brief explanations, a new screen presented itself in front of the golden beauty.

『Awareness of the Dark Energy Within』 〈Spark Breathing Technique  
Description: Mortal-Class Mid-Rank◆◆◆A simple breathing technique for gaining awareness toward Internal Energy. In the Cultivation Multiverse of Qi, it was called 'Awareness of the Qi Within', but after some adjustments, it was changed to 'Awareness of the Dark Energy Within' breathing technique. With this breathing technique, it would take a normal human around '1.5 months' to gain awareness of his Internal Energy!〉

Together with that simple introduction, every information she needed to know to begin the process of breathing was displayed in front of her.

But it had to be emphasized that this type of 'Information-Shift' wasn't like directly transmitting the data into the brain where one would instantly memorize or even comprehend the full extent of information.

No, it was more like an open book before her eyes from which she could directly read and follow every step instructed. So one could even claim that it was more like a guide and a teacher.

"Awareness of the Dark Energy Within? A Mortal-class Mid-rank spark breathing technique? Why is it a Mid-rank and not something higher?"  
Questioned the golden beauty in some doubt.

"Easy, practicing a High-rank breathing technique like the [Spark Awareness] which is the one I practiced would be too hard for the current you since you would face a lot of difficulties trying to comprehend the mysteries within before following them accurately." He phrased before adding even further, "Don't look down on the Mid-rank though, I mean... to normal people, even practicing this one would be extremely arduous. To them, the Low-rank Spark Breathing Techniques are the most efficient ones."

"I'm sending the mid-rank to you only because you can still be considered extremely intelligent among human beings." Concluded Virus shortly.

Finally getting a grasp of the situation, the golden beauty nodded in understanding.

Besides the two of them, Amara who had been ridiculously muddled since the start of the conversation, at last, couldn't keep her curiosity under control and queried worriedly, "What are you two chattering about? And what was that thing you injected into Bella's neck? Is she okay? It wasn't anything dangerous, right?"

"Oh..." Facing her questions, the golden beauty didn't know how to respond. Instead, she just twiddled her thumbs while waiting for her master to come up with something random yet rational.

## THE GOD VIRUS

### Chapter 357 Fictional Delusions

And indeed, the anticipated response was heard soon enough, "Oh, we usually meditate to keep our physique and mind healthy by casting out the negative energies and absorbing the positive ones into our body and soul. I gotta say, it does a wonderful job of making us feel a lot better."

Hearing this silly clarification of Virus, Amara didn't know whether to laugh or cry. She never believed in fantasy concepts such as meditation. And the way Virus was phrasing it made her even less of a believer.

Seeing her look of distrust, nodding slightly, he moved on.

"And about that syringe which I injected into her spinal cord..." talking to this point, his mind unconsciously flew back to the past.

...

FLASHBACK TO YEARS AGO – VALENTINE'S DAY

With her green eyes the target of his undivided attention, he softly whispered toward the beauty sitting on the other side of the sumptuous table, "As a gift, I don't wanna give you anything big... in fact, I'm gonna give you the smallest gift ever. However, although it's the smallest gift, I believe it's the biggest and the most precious thing in a relationship, connection between 'you' and 'me'."

Impressed and intrigued, playing off with the corner of her long hair tenderly, she jokingly inquired, "Wow, what is it? Could it be the smallest phone in the world, hehe..."

Smiling back in return due to her amused giggle, getting off his seat, he went behind her while adding, "Pretty much."

...

## BACK TO PRESENT

This was a side-effect of being an AI while possessing both an 'Independent Consciousness' and a 100 percent PERFECT photographic memory. Every memory he thought of, his mind would relive that moment with every little detail in a fraction of a second.

It was like watching a 3D-movie. And the only difference was the fact that those bits of the said time carried many loads of emotions felt in the past with themselves. They were literally attached to the memories themselves.

That's how advanced and ground-breaking Virus's mind was.

Some might call this type of brain capacity wonderful, amazing, and even a dream come true. However, to those people who could never forget anything, although the good memories were indeed very blissful, the sad memories were doomed to torment them forever, a burden they could not get rid of.



Of course, being the ancient dominant AI who was somewhat obsessed with control, Virus had long learned to subdue, suppress, and even restrain them. He was already the master of his own mind.

And the fact that those perfect memories had surfaced meant that Virus had allowed them to surface in the first place.

Or at least that's what he believed.

Digging into the matter, the moment Virus had started talking about the syringe, i.e the Communication Device, together with that momentary surge of reliving a certain experience, Virus began deliberating on the fact that over the past year or so, Ella could've initiated communication with him at any time she felt the need to.

However, after the day she told him to go away, seeing how she never contacted him, it seemed that she was adamant about staying away from him no matter what.

On the other hand, what Virus had done from that day onwards had been exactly that. Staying away from her. Just as he was told.

However, the duration of that had been for a month or two at most. Because slowly but surely, he started getting the feeling that they were now 'too distant' from each other.

Indeed, 'absence' was a double-edged sword in relationships. Just as it sometimes makes the heart grow fonder, it could also make it pale and wan in comparison, the opposite.

Returning to his senses, after noting that all of the reliving and deliberations hadn't even taken a single nanosecond, picking his words where he had left them at, he continued, "... you can call it a state-of-the-art mobile phone. A highly-confidential invention of the Virus Industries." The existence of the Communication Device was never something Virus wanted to hide from those

people around him since he was going to release and sell a version of it to the people of Earth in the indefinite future. And that, of course, was going to happen only after releasing many types of tangible futuristic cell phones first.

"Really?!" Getting shell shocked by the absurd yet vague revelation, she could only stare at him in absolute disbelief.

"Do you want one?" Looking at the way she was staring at him, he proposed nonchalantly.

Promptly, her eyes went wide open. She was truly surprised, "Seriously? Are you willing to give something so precious to me? Do you trust me 'that' much!? I mean it's a cutting edge piece of tech... aren't you afraid I might reverse-engineer it and sell it to the whole world?"

"Hahaha..." releasing a peal of uncontrolled laughter, very amused, Virus answered, "you can try!"

Simultaneously strolling behind her very leisurely, he pressed another syringe right at the back of Amara's neck.

"You can try... but I don't recommend it since you would need to dig it out of your spinal cord first. That would honestly cripple you. Even if you were somewhat successful in extracting it, I bet no one on the entire planet is capable of reverse-engineering it. So... my personal advice is... don't, haha..."

...

In the meantime, the device started to load up in front of the dumbfounded eyes of Amara.

LOADING ... 27%

LOADING ... 41%

LOADING ... 62%

LOADING ... 62%

ERROR... MINOR ERROR DETECTED!

NOW FIXING THE ISSUE...

ISSUE SOLVED...

LOADING ... 88%

LOADING ... 99%

LOAD COMPLETE!

[Communication Device Loaded to the Host.]

[Ding! The administrator has activated the 'Communication' feature...]

[Other hidden features, LOCKED]

As a result of what she was witnessing, Amara continuously touched her eyelids thinking she was hallucinating.

'Ah... did I just go nuts? Dang! Perhaps that needle damaged my spinal cord.'

## THE GOD VIRUS

### Chapter 358 A Mother, A Hero 1

"Hahaha..." Unable to control himself, Virus fell into a peal of laughter while confessing, "That's how it's supposed to be. It's a visual and auditory internal device that directly makes a connection with your brain and nervous system. Like I said... a state-of-the-art piece of technology."

Finally realizing exactly how advanced of a technology she was dealing with, Amara could only speechlessly gaze upon the man before her. She was thunderstruck.

"How... how can your company make something that can only exist in a science-fiction movie?" Snapping out of her dazed state that felt like an eternity, she questioned.

When Virus had called the Communication Device a state-of-the-art mobile phone, she was expecting a tool that was somewhat more advanced than the phones currently on the market. Something auditory perhaps that functioned with sound alone. But seeing it for herself, she had a hard time believing the extent of the advancement Virus was talking about.

Simply grinning after seeing her eyes full of disbelief, Virus answered, "No comment."

"No matter, now you have it too. You can contact me by using it. Command the device to call me internally."

"Eh, lemme try." With glimmering eyes of anticipation, she pondered, "Call Aizen Vee."

[Communication Device: Calling the administrator, Aizen Vee, aka A\* V\*\*\*\* ...]

'What's A\* V\*\*\*\*? Why is it censored? Maybe Ai Veeee or something similar? But why would the device censor that?' She was briefly confused by this question before passing on.

Simultaneously, a screen followed by a voice was received by Amara. The fascinating thing about all of this to her, however, was the fact that although she wasn't actually seeing with her own eyes nor hearing with her ears, something still popped in her line of sight while at the same time she heard the words displayed within the text box just as if a notion was being poured into her head.

Soon, just as she was feeling lost about what to do next, a familiar voice rang within her brain, 'Hello? You hear me right?'

"Ah... your mouth isn't moving but I hear you!!!" She screamed in shock.

'No need to yell! Just think of your response and it'll be delivered to me.'

Shouted Virus inwardly while touching his ears. His eardrums were buzzing slightly due to her abrupt shriek.

Much to his amusement, soon afterward, Virus caught the same notion being whispered at him, 'Ah... your mouth isn't moving but I hear you!'

"Right." Nodding in satisfaction, he added, "I'm sure you're beginning to understand what kind of tech you're dealing with."

Indeed, after the momentary communication, Amara was finally feeling enlightened.

"Ah, yeah... I get it now. But what was that about hidden features being locked?" Recalling a particular chain of words she had faced a while ago, she queried doubtfully.

And to that, he told a half-lie, "Those are just some security measures and features for protecting the device, don't bother yourself with it."

Being done with his explanation and transmitting the necessary information to the golden beauty, he delivered his deadpan request next, "Now, both of you... if you have nothing else to say, please leave. I want to meditate and get freshened up."

---

After watching them both leave his Presidential Suite, sitting cross-legged on the couch, Virus sank into a seemingly meditative state of mind.

Afterward, gaining control of the internal energy within his unlocked Energy Pathways in a few seconds, he gradually moved and concentrated all of them on the thirteenth entanglement.

A couple of hours elapsed quickly while Virus proceeded to sit cross-legged in that position.

Sometime later, suddenly opening his extremely frustrated eyes, a notion struck him, 'There's no change whatsoever to the condition of the knot...'

'Could it be that... Origin made my knots different from the rest of the people? Just like my Energy Pathways? Are they harder to untangle? Or...'

Grrr~

Snapping out of his deliberation by the strange noise made by his stomach, he wondered while touching his belly, 'It seems concentrating the internal energy on the knot consumes a lot of my energy. I'm really hungry now.'

Next, picking up the phone placed beside the couch, he ordered some food.

...

Soon, the room service lady opened the door before entering it. She was, of course, Hu Yuexin, the Chinese beauty.

"Good evening, dear customer, here's your dinner." Greeted the Chinese beauty expressionlessly while placing the served food on the table in front of him one by one.

Meanwhile, watching her moving-hands, Virus questioned, "So... have you made a decision regarding my offer? If you say yes, I promise it'll be a naughty little secret just between the two of us for the rest of our lives. Of course, I understand if you say 'no' too."

Due to this, raising her head while frowning deeply, Hu Yuexin was just about to scold him, when the exhibition of the object within his grasp instantly shut her up in astonishment. "You... ah-"

There it was, the item she fantasized about possessing even in her dreams!

The item that could possibly save his son... the Red-Crystal!

Red-Crystal, the price that Abnormal had asked for.

Promptly, she felt like a tiny spark of hope was finally brightening her darkest moment in life as it was soon followed by a brilliance of greed that covered both her eyes in return.

This was no ordinary greed for riches or money. This was a rather pure form of greed that had manifested due to the strong desire of a woman, a mother, to protect her child. No matter the cost.

"This can be yours..." Added Virus wickedly. An evil grin had already formed on the corners of his mouth. He was truly interested in what kind of choice this woman would make exactly.

If she said 'no', some would probably assume that she's a brutal mother for not sacrificing for her child while some others would think she's a virtuous mother who values her purity, even if it's at the cost of her child's life.

On the other hand, in case she chose to say 'yes', many would take it for granted that she's not a good woman for choosing this option. Of course, many might say she's making the right decision and no one has the right to judge her for it since she was forced in this type of situation by the cruel reality in the first place seeing no one was there to provide her with an alternative that would aid the child.

Some will definitely call her a hero. An inseparable quality of a mother.

## THE GOD VIRUS

### Chapter 359 A Mother, A Hero 2

And now that Virus was not selflessly doing that, if those people saw the world as only black or white, they might just accuse him of evilly wanting to take advantage of a woman in need, a man on the dark side of the world.

And certainly, that might be in fact true.

But... which one was worse? The guy that's actually stepping up to do something about a mother's despair while the rest of the world had left her alone to this very point? Or the rest of the world that just simply judged him for his deeds while doing nothing about the sufferings and pains they saw in the world surrounding them?

'Should I accept his offer? I should, right? It's not like I have any other options left... it's not like he's that disgusting Fan Tong either... and everything's gonna remain a secret forever. He's also unbelievably handsome, ugh, what am I thinking, get a grip, you stupid woman.' Scolding herself briefly, she ultimately began walking toward Virus step by step.

And finally arriving in front of him, reaching her right hand, she was about to snatch the Red-Crystal when...

"Ah-"

When suddenly, pulling that hand, Virus forced her into a sitting position over his lap.

Then, gazing into her round eyes, an interested grin took shape on his face, "So... this is your choice, right?"

Staring into his penetrating yet mesmerizing eyes that waltzed among different colors of gold, blue, and greenish-blue depending on varying grounds such as the angle one was looking at them, the kind of expression he was putting on, or the entirety of the lighting of the room itself, she could only helplessly blush and look away under its sharp glint that could probably see right through either her clothes, heart, or perhaps both.

She wasn't sure.



"Say it with your own lips. Your decision." Insisted Virus while amused by her shy reactions.

"You... y-you already know my choice, do I need to spell it for you to understand?" Remaining in that sitting position on his lap, while refusing to look back into his eyes, she murmured.

Softly grabbing her cheeks, turning her face toward himself, locking her eyes in himself, he voiced strictly, "Yes, spell it out for me. I want to hear you say it."

"You!" Frustrated, the Chinese beauty didn't know how to respond at first. No matter, sighing helplessly, she mouthed in the end, "What do you want from me? What do you want me to say?"

Caught off-guard by the abrupt questions, Virus realized a very essential fact. The fact that he hadn't actually thought about this aspect of the deal at all. What did he want from her indeed?

Thus, wearing a more serious expression than ever before, he pondered for several seconds before finally answering, "To be honest... I'm not sure yet. What I want from you... it might be a casual one-night stand, a plaything, a girlfriend, a kiss, somebody to tease, or perhaps nothing at all. It may be either one of those, more, or none at all. I don't know..."

Then pausing momentarily, he added further, "Nevertheless, I'm impressed by your insightful question, it's good to know what you're signing up for. You're a smart woman, Hu Yuexin."

Listening to those words, perhaps for the very first time since meeting him, Hu Yuexin was curious about this charming man called Aizen Vee as different notions flickered through her surprised mind, 'Even he doesn't know himself? He's helping me although he's not certain what he wants from me yet? Does that make any sense? Just what kind of a person is he? He could've just said I

want a plaything or a mistress and have me forever on the sidelines, but he's not saying that. Those genuine eyes cannot be lying. I feel it, I think.'

'But why! Could it be he's doing all of this just to help me out but since he has no reason to lend a hand to a stranger like me, he's making it seem as if he's the one taking advantage of me? Like that is his benefit in this odd circumstance?' It was at this point when Virus abruptly squeezed her plump ass, forcing her to snap out of her contemplation with a jump just like a scared cat, "You-"

Wearing an innocent smile, while pretending to have done nothing wrong, he uttered, "So, what's your choice? Tell me."

As that sensation of her ass being grabbed was still being felt by her, with a shade of red covering her cheeks, she concluded, 'I was wrong! He's definitely a hungry wolf after my innocent body! A horny animal!'

Nonetheless, feeling greatly blissed about the concept of finally being able to save her son, although she was stuttering slightly, she declared rather resolutely, "M-my answer is... 'yes'. I'll be y-your whatever-you-want-me-to-be. Are you happy now?!"

"Haha..." chuckling at her admission, he promptly grabbed the still-standing body from her slim waist before pulling her to sit on his lap once again.

Then, before she could mouth her dissatisfaction at him, taking a hold of her defeated face, he sealed his lips on hers.

"Mhh~" Caught by surprise, Hu Yuexin's eyes went wide open before she began struggling with a moan and an abashed face.

The struggle lasted for a mere few seconds before she, at last, calmed down. She calmed down because she realized this was what she had signed up for.

Next, closing her eyes shut, she allowed the beast to relish the beauty.

After several minutes of making out and kissing, just as she was expecting him to advance even further, stopping with a final peck which for some unknown reason felt extremely gentle to her, he whispered, "Go now. Go save your son first. Everything else can wait for later."

## THE GOD VIRUS

### Chapter 360 A Mother, A Hero 3

Stating those words in a tranquil manner, he placed the Red-Crystal and a contact number within her exquisite palms before standing up and strolling into his bedroom, thus leaving a stunned Hu Yuexin behind.

Indeed, she was stupefied and somewhat dumbfounded at his unforeseen halt just when she had left herself at the sharp clutches of fate.

'W-why did he stop...?!' Frowning slightly, without herself even realizing, she felt bugged at the notion of this sudden ending. But more than any other feeling, she had been impressed and even moved by his unexpected action.

Nonetheless, putting that sense of confusion and loss aside, she became greatly enlivened at the fact that she could now finally go and tend to her son. So not wanting to waste a single second longer, she vanished from the suite in the blink of an eye, 'Whatever, that's good for me anyway... I can finally treat my son.'

...

After she left, the silhouette of Virus once again showed up within the living room, 'see you later.' He concluded with a chuckle. It was good indeed to have something to be entertained with.

'Can you hear me?' Out of nowhere, however, a call was connected to him.

Frowning slightly, Virus said, 'What is it, Amara? Why are you calling me?'

'Ah... just wanted to test this thing again and see if it works from this distance. You know-' before she could finish, however, she was interrupted, 'Alright, I'm busy, talk to you later.' With that, he directly cut off the line and even blocked her temporarily.

Simultaneously, a text popped up before her.

[Communication Device: You have been temporarily blocked by the administrator. Time remaining: 23:59:59]

Catching the sight of those words, Amara's eyes went wide in disbelief as she murmured quietly, "What! He... he blocked me!"

Meanwhile, inside the Presidential Suite, sitting on the couch, Virus began contemplating the strange knot that didn't budge in the least even after hours of nonstop Internal Energy concentration.

His deliberation went on for several minutes. But unfortunately, he couldn't understand the reason behind this strange phenomenon. In the end, shaking his head in defeat, he decided to try something else which had been occupying his mind for a while now.

'Why don't I just keep the Internal Energy condensed on the twist all the time? I mean... that should be possible for someone like me, though I'm certain there will be some drawbacks.'

With that idea flickering through his head, he directly divided his awareness exactly into two segments.

One section became focused on the concentration task while the other part was left for his daily needs and to control his physical body.

It didn't take long before his eyes snapped wide open.

'Success!' He exclaimed internally. However, he soon realized doing this also had its own disadvantages, just as he had anticipated.

For one, the efficiency of concentration was apparently cut in half as the gathered energy particles vibrated around twice the speed of before. They vibrated because they tended to try to escape from his weaker grasp nonstop before returning to their rightful spot. After all, in controlling the Internal Energy particles, what mattered wasn't quantity but quality.

This meant that the speed of disentanglement had at least decreased to less than twice that of before.

Of course, considering the long run, doing this was much more productive as he could keep the energy particles focused on the twist twenty-four hours a day which signified a noticeable increase in the effectiveness of the disentanglement.

Nodding his head in satisfaction, closing his eyes once more, he put all of his awareness on the gathered energy particles again. He was going to divide his perception into two parts only when he had something else to do in the real world.

...

At the same time, after leaving Virus' room, Hu Yuexin cheerfully rushed to get permission to leave the hotel for the rest of the day.

A while later, a Chinese beauty left from the entrance of the hotel before calling a taxi and disappearing into the crowded streets.

She had been so joyful that she didn't even notice the expensive foreign car that was following right after her.

...

"Son... let's go, mom will help you get better." As she was done doing the paperwork for his short discharge, Hu Yuexin walked before the three or four years old looking kid and uttered while tenderly patting his head.

"Mommy's here!" Exhibiting a happy smile over his pale face, the little kid exclaimed. He loved staring at those kind eyes which were filled with motherly passion directed at him all the time.

On the other side, observing her son that behaved multiple times more mature compared to the rest of the children around his age could only force a pained smile to be drawn over Hu Yuexin's face. She knew he was suffering a lot, but he still smiled brightly every night she came to visit him. He was a strong kid indeed.

'I swear I'll make it so you no longer feel any type of affliction whatsoever.' Pondering that line in total determination, she gently picked his bony figure before placing it in the wheelchair.

To Hu Yuexin, watching the little kid writhing in pain was the most tormenting torture in the entire world. If she could, she would've long transferred his disease to herself before sucking every ounce of affliction from his body. Albeit, she could not.

...

"Please take us to this address." After giving the taxi driver a piece of paper, she turned toward her son and made sure he was comfortable in his seat.

On the paper, the directions to somewhere outside Shanghai were written down. An hour-long distance by car.

"Mommy, w-where we going?" Inquired the kid in a childish tone.

Promptly changing to a smile, the Chinese beauty provided the kid with an answer, "Mommy's taking you to an uncle who can help you feel better."

"Weally?" Together with a shimmer of hope flickering through his dark pupils, the child questioned.

"Yes, really."

"Yay! It won't ache now!" Exclaiming happily, the small kid seemed to remember something which made his smile disappear as he said, "A-h, Mommy, I don't want it!"

Surprised by his rejection, the Chinese beauty mouthed, "Eh, why do you say that, son? You have to be okay for mommy, alright?"

"B-but... I-I don't want him to be my dad! He bad!" He screamed all of a sudden.