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Now that Cultivation Trust was pretty well known in the city, every day, there were at least a few cultivators that came to get a look at the techniques or even buy one in case they had the capacity to do so.

In fact, the price of the techniques in the shop was pretty much equal to that of every other place in the city. However, the unique advantage this shop had over others was the existence of a special segment called the Cultivation Trust's Insight which lowered the period of comprehending and grasping the techniques by more than half. And that alone was enough to tempt everyone to prefer this place over the others.

No one could deny that the Cultivation Trust's Insight section was a huge boon to pretty much all cultivators who always used to struggle over a simple technique.

"Wow, how does this shop add the Cultivation Trust's Insight section within every book, I wonder?" Right now, two cultivators were going around inspecting the titles and descriptions that were available for window shoppers as they whispered to one another.

"Tell me about it! There must be a powerful cultivator backing this store who is so powerful that Human Techniques is considered nothing for him! That person must be writing the insights casually for us to buy and learn." The other guy murmured.

"Yep, that must be it." Right now, Archibald was sitting in the shop alone watching over the two who seemed to have come to do nothing but gossip to each other.

However, it was at this moment when a man who was holding his chin high up entered the shop.

"Shop owner! Give me one copy of every single one of the techniques in your possession!" The man voiced in an arrogant tone while crossing his fingers behind himself.

"Huh? Are you sure?" Archibald voiced, feeling doubtful toward this newcomer.

"Yes!" The man exclaimed conceitedly.

"But do you have the money in order to pay for everything?" Without seeing the money with his own eyes, Archibald wasn't going to move and prepare a bunch of books in vain.

Somewhat annoyed and yet full of himself, the customer vocalized. "Just tell me how much they're all worth for."

"Hmm," despite being suspicious of whether this customer wanted to truly buy everything, Archibald still calculated the overall price of every single book in their possession.

'Hmm, thirty-five Low-Human Techniques and five Mid-Human Techniques...!' after a simple pause, he concluded, "It is twenty-two thousand and five hundred Qi Ingots of First-Grade. Do you still plan on proceeding with the purchase?"

"How much do I need to tell you this, old man? I'm buying! Now, stop annoying me and just bring me everything!" Announcing that, the haughty man threw a rather big pouch over the counter.

However, refusing to do that just yet, Archibald first grabbed the pouch containing the Qi Ingots and started counting them carefully. When he was done, at last, he realized they precisely amounted to twenty-two thousand and

five hundred. Apparently, this man had known how much everything was going to cost prior to coming here.

Nonetheless, since he had paid, Archibald stood up and went behind every shelf and grabbed one copy of each and every one of the books. He did not know why one person desired everything, but it wasn't really his place to question the foolishness of others as long as they paid. 'Maybe he wants to found a sect or something.'

Afterward, bringing all the books to the counter, he offered them to the customer. "Here you go, dear client."

Getting a hold of the merchandise, however, the arrogant guy harrumphed in contempt before taking his leave.

'What a peculiar customer.' After thinking that, Archibald no longer pondered the man. Instead, feeling jovial, grasping the pouch containing all the Qi Ingots, he closed the shop and was on his way to bring the good news to his boss.

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Meanwhile, on the other side, Virus was fast asleep enjoying his afternoon nap. However, it was at this time that the door of his room was slowly opened without making any sudden noises. Next, the silhouette of an inappropriately dressed woman became visible in the room as she closed the door shut behind herself and ambled toward Virus on her foot fingers.

Subsequently, after much internal struggle, fully determined, she carefully put the deep asleep Virus' pants down while panting breathlessly. When she was done, the grand sight of a sleeping dragon became visible in her view.

Spotting the sleeping dragon that was so magnificent despite being asleep, the daring woman, Pira, gasped in utter astonishment while her cheeks turned completely red.

She could not believe one could be so perfect in every aspect. Talking about top-notch looks, he had it. Mentioning muscles, he had the most well-toned muscles she had ever seen!

And talking about his snake, it couldn't even be considered a snake anymore since even in its sleep, it looked like a transformed and fully awakened dragon already!

She could not even imagine how big it would be if it was completely awakened now. 'An awakened dragon that goes beyond awakening, a super awakened dragon!'

As that notion went past her mind, no longer able to contain her desire, reaching out with her fingers, she got a grip over the dragon in her perception.

Since the dragon was touched and played with, slowly but surely, it began to throb as it gradually grew into a new phase, the so-called super awakened form!

This was a natural reaction.

'Woah!' With her eyes wide open in astonishment, Pira was nothing but stunned! 'This is the biggest dick I've seen my entire life, I want to feel it inside me so bad!'

Concluding that contemplation, she began moving over the bed without making any abrupt movements that may awaken the master of this dragon.

Indeed, if any killing intent or a sharper touch was inflicted upon Virus' skin, he would've been fully alert and immediately awake. Alas, it seemed the woman was extremely experienced and knew what she was doing.

Following that, as she was standing above his groin, at last, pushing her own underwear aside, she forced her own slit to be in full view.

Then, getting a hold of Virus' dick, Pira made it gently touch her own wet pussy. She was just about to slide it deep inside herself gradually, when the sleeping Virus suddenly sensed the touch in his throbbing dragon as both of his eyes became wide open!

Catching the sight of this familiar woman about to push his dick into her repulsing vagina, Virus asked coldly, "What do you think you're doing, bitch?"

"Ah!" Yelping out loud in surprise, Pira was stunned seeing his eyes fully open!

She was just about to say something to defend herself when Virus slammed both his palms into her slim figure, sending her shooting off the bed violently as her figure crashed into the wall.

Bam!

"You cunt! Who the hell do you think you're touching, you fucking cheap whore!" The more Virus imagined what would have ensued if he had not woken up, the more disgusted he felt. Thus, as a result of his shout, his voice thundered so loudly that it reverberated throughout the entire inn, attracting everyone's undivided attention instantly.

Slap!

Ambling forward next, Virus took a hold of her and slapped her face so badly that her mouth was washed in blood.

Slap!

Virus landed the second heavy slap when finally, the door of his room was pushed open as a few people barged inside. They were respectively, Luna, Luca, Archibald, Augustus, and the owner of Decent Inn himself!

"Ah, what do you think you're doing to my wife, you bastard!" The owner was the first one to open his mouth and curse Virus out loud. Beside him, all the

other four were so bewildered that they had been incapable of uttering a single word so far.

"Huh? What 'I' am doing to your wife? Oh, you blind poor old cuckold, didn't you hear me yelling? Don't you see how weirdly she's dressed and therefore, getting slapped in my room? This bitch just barged into my room and tried doing unspeakable things to me while I was asleep." Refusing to have any of it, Virus notified the old man of what had happened earlier.

But it was at this point when the bleeding Pira looked at the inn owner and cried, "Sob, husband, he's lying, he was the one who tried to rape me, I swear on our marriage."

The instant the old man witnessed his wife's crying and bleeding face, his heart melted away as he gazed in Virus' direction, totally enraged now. "Get the hell out of my inn!"

"Huh? You don't deserve any pitying, do you? Anyway, I'd already decided to leave this messed up inn whether you told me to or not!" Turning toward the four others within the room, he commanded with no delay, "Grab everything boys, we're leaving!"

Of course, since he deemed the geezer irredeemable and not worth his pity at all, he strolled beside him, put his palm over his shoulder, and notified him, "I wonder, why doesn't your son take after you at all? Could it be he's not yours at all and your wife has been doing this to other customers as well?"

That was all he was going to pass on to the old man, which was to merely plant a seed of doubt within his heart. Now, Virus knew the old guy was bound to live feeling suspicious and never sure whether their son was truly his own blood or not.

Although he wouldn't abandon or discard his kid since there was a big chance of him being his own blood, thinking about the slight probability of that not

being the truth every time he looked at the dissimilar features of the kid, the old codger was destined to go crazy and all of that craziness may be targeted at this shameless woman in front of him.

"You fucking bastard! What are you trying to imply here?" However, his face going completely dark, the oldie seemed to have reached the absolute limit of his tolerance as he tried punching Virus.

Albeit, due to the owner being a simple mortal, Virus simply dodged out of his way and counterattacked with a simple slap that sent the old owner flying away.

Wham!

Then walking beside his fallen frame, Virus sat down beside him and proclaimed, "You deserve being a cuckold, to raise the son of another as your own without being aware of it, and living in doubt for the rest of your life."

Then, standing up, no longer bothering with the old cuckold, he exited the door while commanding his followers, "Let's go, we're not staying in this sickening inn for even a second longer! Decent Inn? what a joke!"

THE GOD VIRUS

Chapter 512 - What Friend?

No longer bothering himself with the old cuckold family, Virus and his group left the inn. The moment they were outside, Archibald was the first one to talk, "Boss, I apologize. I've made an unforgivable mistake."

"Huh? You believe me? Don't you also have faith in that woman, like that cuckold idiot friend of yours?" With an inquisitive glint shimmering through his sight, Virus questioned.

"Hmph. What friend? They dared to behave that disrespectfully toward you. Henceforth, I, oldie Archie, have no such friend in this world." A supercilious gaze exhibiting through his half-lidded eyes, Archibald announced.

"Also, you ask if I don't believe his wife? Hell, there's no fucking way that's true. Despite your situation clearly being the more logical and honest one back there, I don't really care even if that wasn't the case. Just like my friend biasedly believes his wife, I, too, will always trust boss in spite of how illogical and dishonest you may sound." With his nose high in the air, he added, "It's not only about belief... but unwavering trust in you as well!"

"Yes, boss! We all trust and have faith in you!" Luna on his wheelchair was the next one to open his mouth. It was followed by the nodding countenances of the other two as well.

"How could that bitch try to do that to our boss? She absolutely deserves to die!" Enraged, Luca disdained the existence of such a woman.

Who was Virus? The person they would be dead without! The person they owed everything to, including their lives! So, it didn't matter even if Virus wished for the destruction of the rest of the world, Luca would follow orders since it wasn't the rest of the world that was there for him and his brother when they needed it the most, it was Virus alone!

"Alright, calm down you all. It doesn't matter anymore, they'll suffer alive more than dead. Now, let's just forget about such disgrace ever happening." Virus uttered that with resolve, "What we need to do right now is to find another place to stay at."

"How much capital do we have right now, oldie Archie? Six thousand? Seven thousand?" Rubbing his chin in contemplation, Virus looked back at Archibald.

"Ah, boss, about that, prior to what happened earlier, I was just on my way to report back to you. Someone bought twenty-two thousand and five hundred worth of books from our shop earlier!" He said with elation.

"The guy literally demanded me to bring him one copy of every single technique in the shop. That plus our other earnings, we precisely have thirty thousand Qi Ingots in our hands now."

In reaction to that account of events, however, a deep frown crept over Virus' profile. "..."

"What's wrong, boss?" Discerning the furrowing brows and the accompanied silence, Archibald wondered if he had done something wrong again.

Shaking his head, Virus answered in a relaxed manner, "Nothing. Anyhow, that means we can afford a place of our own now. Tell me, how much is a normal courtyard with a four-room abode nowadays?"

"Well, that depends on the area and requires further inquiry. But generally, the places inhabited by the cultivators are the most expensive ones." Archibald described.

"We don't need that kind of location. Just go buy a 'decent' abode from a cheaper site in the city. But preferably, select somewhere that's closer to our shop. But let me emphasize again, purchase a decent one, this time decent for real." Glaring at him grimly, Virus maintained it for a while.

"Yes, boss!" Feeling somewhat embarrassed, Archibald vowed to finish this task perfectly.

"Good. I'll be staying at the store until you're done, go now!"

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While Virus was waiting in the shop for his new house to be purchased and prepared, time quickly elapsed. And around four hours later, Archibald returned and guided everyone to a new destination.

Sometime later, entering a rather big courtyard, Virus spotted the sight of a hut with probably four rooms.

With no delay, opening the entrance of the hut, the five went inside as they faced the image of a neat home.

"How is it, boss? Is it to your liking? Only paid ten thousand Qi ingots for it which is honestly a great deal for such a neat home." Like he was on top of the world, Archibald held his head high and relayed the news of his noteworthy achievement.

"Hmm, it's not bad." Nodding in satisfaction, Virus approached a random room and decided, "This'll be my room from now onwards, you four divide the rest between yourselves."

"Yes, boss." All four replied in unison.

"Archie, we have twenty thousand of our capital left, right? As always, use them and purchase more stores in the Dead Pool district." Recalling the matter of the rest of the Qi Ingots at hand, Virus passed along the relevant orders.

"Your wish is this oldie's command." Butler bowing at him, Archibald approvingly adhered to the order.

"Oh right, how many do we own at the moment?"

"Hmm, I believe nine, boss."

"Good. Alright, I'm going somewhere, we'll talk more later on." Muttering that, Virus took off soon.

...

Arriving at the brothel, as usual, Virus sensed the existence of Blaze inside a particular private room. Hence, he was about to reserve the space on his left side when Blaze suddenly walked out.

Subsequently, noticing Virus about to enter the room beside his own, a friendly smile crept over his countenance as he approached Virus for the first time ever. "Hello, I've seen you in the brothel a lot as of lately. You must be a man of culture like myself."

Now that Blaze had come forward and initiated the conversation himself, Virus had no reason to avoid direct contact any longer.

'This could be a good opportunity to get a better grasp of his personality.' Pondering that, grinning from ear to ear, he extended his arm and proclaimed, "Hello, in my town, when two men of culture met, they used to shake hands."

THE GOD VIRUS

Chapter 513 - The Degenerate

"Ah? Is that so?" Bringing his hand forward in some doubt, Blaze shook hands with Virus while thinking, 'What a weird etiquette for saying hello.'

"I'm Blaze by the way, what's your name?"

"You can call me Vee."

Now that they were done introducing themselves, Blaze suddenly fell into a burst of uproarious laughter before exclaiming three times, "Hahahaha, great, great, great! I have come across a comrade in arms this time, let's appreciate the culture side by side tonight if that's okay with you."

"Yeah, sure, why not! Hahaha..." Since it was an impeccable chance, Virus quickly accepted the offer.

Following that, as the two entered the same space, the stewardess came to visit them as she inquired, "I assume you want to order the usual?"

"Yes." Understanding exactly what the stewardess was speaking about, both Virus and Blaze didn't hesitate to confirm their orders.

When she was gone, Blaze was the first one to give voice, "So, tell me your story, Vee. Why are you in Ricando?"

Facing the question, internally, Virus was completely serious. However, outwardly, beaming a kind smile, he uttered, "Well, I used to live amongst the mountains in some remote area inhabited by a few."

"Unfortunately, as the years passed, those neighbors and friends of mine left to the bigger world outside of the mountain one after another until I was the only settler in the middle of nowhere." Tilting his gaze downward, it appeared as if the reminisces of the past were greatly paining him.

"At that point, I figured I can't continue living by myself if I want to stay sane. Thus, I partook a journey to the world beyond the mountain until my eventual stop in Ricando."

Listening to his intriguing story, a glint of doubt flickered past Blaze's eyes. "Hmm? But if you were living amongst the mountains, how can you afford the VIP membership now?"

"Ah, truthfully... that's because on my way to Ricando, I had a lucky encounter and through the gains of that lucky encounter, I made a fortune in Ricando. Do you know about a shop called Cultivation Trust?"

"Hmm, to be honest, I don't." Being cooped up in limited locations every day, Blaze wasn't that aware of the happenings in the city.

"I see. Well, that's my store, if you ever had the chance to, you should visit." Beaming a warm smile, Virus invited him.

"Hahaha, sure!"

"What's your story by the way?" Since the opportunity had offered itself, Virus wasn't going to miss the chance of digging more information regarding Blaze.

"Mine?" Wide-eyed, Blaze was slightly surprised by the question. Still, tilting his head downward, he replied, "Well, you see, you may have heard of me by now..."

Abruptly puffing out his chest and thrusting his chin forward, he proudly declared, "You must've heard of my famous name already! Who am I, you say?"

"It is I, the great drunkard, the handsome dreg, and the irresistible womanizer that has no equal throughout Ricando!" Thrusting his jaw forward while maintaining eye contact, Blaze established his identity.

"Let me tell you, every time I visit this place, I can go five to ten rounds before I voluntarily decide to stop fucking all the women in the brothel since they can take it no more!" He pronounced in great enthusiasm while his chin remained elevated.

"I, your father, am the unparalleled everlasting gentleman." Apparently extremely haughty and prideful of his own titles, Blaze announced.

"A gentleman?" Inspecting the boastful man, that was all Virus could say. 'More like an everlasting degenerate.'

"You know what they say... culture makes all men gentle!" Showing his white teeth, Blaze defended his title.

Although Virus had nearly let his guard down to the point of almost cursing this weird, shameless, and boastful guy out loud, he still succeeded in withholding his swears to himself and instead exhibited a chuckle. "Hahaha, what a great man I've come across today! Magnificent, truly magnificent! I, Vee, have made a true friend today!"

It was at this time when the door of their private section was pushed open as two ladies were brought over.

Obviously, one of them was Aily while the other one was someone Virus had seen Blaze fuck many times before.

"Dear clients, the women that'll be warming your beds tonight will be these two, please enjoy your day."

Afterward, tea, alcohol, and several dishes were also placed on the short-legged table as the stewardess left.

Subsequently, both women walked to their night partners and joined them. While Aily awkwardly sat beside Virus and locked her arms to his, the other woman was doing the same to Blaze.

"Let's celebrate the beginning of our true companionship, shall we, my friend?" Raising a glass of alcoholic beverage, Blaze suggested.

Displaying a happy smile back at the degenerate, bringing his cup of tea forward, he clinked them together, "Cheers. Let's dig in!"

Since Blaze seemed to be shortly distracted by his partner, Virus turned toward Aily and inquired, "How have you been? Is everything going fine?"

In response, a gentle smile crept over Aily's profile who leaned her head over his shoulder. "Yes, it's all thanks to you, thank you."

"Well, as long as everything's okay, it's enough." Whispering into her ear, Virus was just about to mention something else when Blaze interjected, "Oh, that beauty beside you, I don't seem to have ever seen or tasted her... how is that possible?"

Apparently stupefied at this occurrence, Blaze queried. Meanwhile, Aily's face went pale in some fear at the thought of this degenerate violating her.

Virus, however, didn't show any external reaction. Instead, he calmly clarified his special relationship with Aily. "Well, she was my gift for becoming a VIP member, though I haven't touched her yet and they've promised me no one else will be permitted to touch her as long as I haven't done the deed with her."

"Oh, is that so?" Raising one eyebrow, Blaze seemed to be greatly intrigued, "So the moment you fuck her, everyone else can fuck her as well?"

Falling into a peal of laughter next, feeling greatly aroused, Blaze decided, "Hahahaha, interesting, so interesting! I've decided! The moment you're done with her, I will be the second one to put my rod in her before the rest of the men get to have all the fun in the world with her!"

THE GOD VIRUS

Chapter 514 - Is That So?

"Is that so?" Reacting to that claim, deeply gazing into Blaze's eyes in some interest, that was all Virus had to say.

"Hahaha, yes. That doesn't offend you, does it, my friend?" Locking eyes with him in return, Blaze inquired out of curiosity. Since debauchery was his greatest merit and the source of his pride in life, Blaze truly meant what he said and was now looking forward to the day of enjoying and savoring this beauty in front of him.

"Well, as long as you get the opportunity, go for it! You'll just have to see how things progress from thereon." Virus was just finished stating that sentence expressionlessly when, with no warning whatsoever, Blaze pushed the woman beside him forward as she was forced on four legs with her buttocks facing him.

Ripping her clothes to shreds next, Blaze pulled down his own pants and slid his already rock-hard rod into her right in front of Virus and the pale-faced Aily.

"Ah..." A yelp of surprise followed by intensifying moans resounded within the private room next.

"Well, since we're done talking for the night, we'll take our leave since I'm not really comfortable watching or doing that in front of other people." Standing up, Virus grabbed the ashen-faced Aily's hand and dragged her out of the private VIP space.

"Ah, that's such a pity, and here I was hoping to watch you handle that newbie bitch first-hand, hahaha." Catching the reverberating sound of laughter behind him, Virus paid him no heed and proceeded to his own reserved space.

When he was back, looking at Aily's corpse-like countenance, patting her head gently, Virus reassured her, "Don't worry, as long as I'm around, I wouldn't let him touch a single hair on you or he'll see what's coming for him."

"Yes." Influenced by his warm reassurance, a shade of red returned to Aily's profile as she directed his adoring eyes at him.

"Alright, I'm going back home." Standing up all of a sudden, Virus announced.

"Ah, is that so?" Feeling downcast due to the news of his departure, she disappointedly murmured.

"See you again tomorrow."

...

Going back to Cultivation Trust, Virus was about to enter when a panicking Archibald rushed out. "Boss! Bad news! Grave news! Someone copied all of our techniques, opened a shop in the best location of Ricardo, and is now selling them at half the price of ours! What do we do?"

Reacting to this news, a deep frown covered Virus' profile while his mind jumped back to the earlier event of Archibald notifying him regarding the good

news of someone buying a copy of every single book in the shop. 'So, my suspicion turned out to be correct.'

"I bet it was that guy who bought a copy of everything before, isn't that right?" A glint of seriousness passed through Virus' pupils as he questioned.

"Ah, how did you know that, boss? After learning about the rumors, I left Luca in the store and personally went to confirm and get behind the matter." With a brief pause, Archibald picked up the rest of his elaboration. "When I got there, imagine my shock when I noticed that same guy sitting behind the counter."

"Did you go talk to him?"

"You bet I did! I went over and started cursing that shameless guy for stealing our hard work and unscrupulously putting it under his name. I was even about to pull and pluck every strand of hair on his nearly bald head. Woefully, it was then when a few guards threw me outside." Letting out a sigh that seemed to materialize the saying 'It's such a pity!', Archibald explained.

"And what did the guy say in his own defense?"

"That's the most infuriating part, boss! That creep said, is there some kind of law stopping or incriminating him from doing what he did?" His eyes bloodshot, Archibald was so infuriated he was about to pluck his nonexistent hair out of its roots and elevate himself to a new level of baldness if possible.

In response, deeply furrowing his brows, Virus sunk into a session of contemplation.

Indeed, just as that person had claimed, plagiarism wasn't a thing on this planet.

All that stopped others from stealing and copying other people's hard-earned or developed techniques in broad daylight was the fear of retaliation by the owners themselves or their strong backing.

Other than that, no one really cared.

And now, seeing how the other person had dared to do just that, it meant that guy feared none of those two cases stated above, and that once more, denoted the possibility of him having a strong backer.

That instantly pushed his mind back to how there had been guards protecting the shop who had stepped forward to throw Archibald outside. 'Hmm, so there is someone else behind the matter, most likely someone with a powerful organization backing them up... or an individual that is strong himself.'

"Alright, I understand the situation."

"What should we do now, boss? No one is willing to buy anything from us now! Ever since the rumors circulated throughout the city, we haven't had a single purchase!" Archibald pronounced another piece of unwanted news.

Deliberating on the topic more, Virus tried coming up with possible solutions, however, it was clear to him that none of it was completely bulletproof as there were ways to bypass them again when all things were considered.

Shaking his head in the end, Virus remarked, "Call everyone over, I wanna hear all of your suggestions and opinions."

"Yes, boss."

...

A while later, Luna, Luca, Augustus, and Archibald were present in the shop while Virus sat on the chair behind the counter.

"And that's what happened.. Do any of you have something that could help us?" Since Virus' database in the current Cultivation Multiverse of Qi was everything but perfect, Virus decided to consult his minions that may or may not be able to think outside the box or even provide him with an essential piece of information that could resolve the issue altogether.

THE GOD VIRUS

Chapter 515 - Augustus?

Following that question, Virus faced a deep silence.

In return, he was just about to let out a helpless sigh, when he spotted a minute change in Augustus' profile which seemed to indicate that he had thought of an idea. Sadly, in the end, he refused to open his mouth and continued remaining quiet.

Nonetheless, having already discerned that adjustment in his expression, Virus wasn't willing to let go of any viable options. Therefore, he stepped up and asked, "Augustus, you seem to have come up with something. Tell me about it."

Seeing that Virus had astonishingly read his general course of thought, frankly, Augustus was tongue-tied. Still, after some hesitation, he opened his mouth. "Okay, boss. So, based on my knowledge, all of the stronger clans and sects use a special type of item to limit the access of their disciples to some techniques to a specific period of time."

"Oh? Tell me more." Looking at him with interest, Virus awaited the anticipated reply.

"Um, you see, in order to distinguish and test the comprehension capabilities of their students and disciples, clans and other organizations only allow the usage of a particular book for a limited period."

"What that signifies is that during that time, whether the student can grasp the technique is completely up to the talent of that individual because when the time is up, they have to return the book regardless of their accomplishments in the said technique."

"You guys must be thinking can't the disciples just temporarily copy the book somewhere for a comprehension session later on... and that is exactly when the item I'm talking about comes to play," Augustus said with perception.

Rubbing his chin, Virus was all ears. "What's the item called? And what does it do?"

Staring with half-lidded eyes, Augustus answered in solemnity, "The name of that item is the 'Forgotten Pen', boss. And as the name suggests, it is considered a special type of pen since everything that's written using it cannot be expressed externally in any manner."

"Hmm, what does that mean?" Furrowing his brows, Archibald was the one to open his mouth this time. He couldn't quite comprehend where Augustus was going with this.

With the weight of his gaze aimed at Archibald this time, Augustus proceeded. "That connotes despite the reader being able to memorize or grasp the text of a book written using the Forgotten Pen, they cannot express its content outwardly in any way."

"The readers cannot recite or jot it down somewhere since whenever they try to do that the knowledge will simply leave their minds temporarily and they'll feel stumped over it."

Tilting his head downward, Augustus added, "In fact, not only is that method helpful in gauging the disciples' talent, but it's also useful in preventing the uncontrolled spread of the techniques and secrets of a particular organization to other factions, clans, sect, etc."

"I mean there are always stronger organizations out there somewhere that doesn't fear stealing your techniques and secrets, and the Forgotten Pen is the only surefire method of countering and resisting such vile schemes." He culminated in a peaceful tone.

Listening up to this point, Virus promptly thought of another occurrence that was quite similar to the effects of this unique Forgotten Pen.

A while back, when Virus was just about to enter the Invisible Ancient Fortress World, in its gate, Virus had come across a set of ancient engravings which simply couldn't stick to his memories because the moment he looked away, it was as if the knowledge escaped his mind.

'Although the effects of this Forgotten Pen Augustus is talking about is quite similar to the characteristics of those ancient letters, all this considered, there is a major difference between them.' Virus brooded over the matter.

He judged, 'While those engravings at the entrance could neither be memorized nor expressed, this one is different since you can still memorize the content of the books written by the Forgotten Pen and only external expression is restricted.'

'So, in a way, the Forgotten Pen is a weaker version of whatever that was utilized to engrave those unknown ancient letters to the gate of the Invisible Ancient Fortress World.' Nodding his head, Virus surmised the whole picture.

By now, he was amazed at the existence of this particular item called the Forgotten Pen. According to his database, in his past world of the future, there wasn't a single mention of anything similar to the so-called Forgotten Pen, denoting anything related to it had probably long gone extinct by that time in the future.

"That's... a wonderful piece of intel actually, Augustus. It is precisely what we require right now. So, tell me, where can we get such an object from?" That was Virus's following question.

"Ah, about that, boss... I'm not quite sure where 'we' can get our hands on such a thing. However, I know for a fact that a clan as strong as the Poison Deity definitely has a few of those Forgotten Pens in their possession since

they need it to secure their own techniques and secrets using them."
Augustus divulged with certainty.

Listening to Augustus, touching his chin, Virus pondered the subject for a while, trying to reach an immediate solution.

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ONE MONTH LATER

In the blink of an eye, a month passed.

During this past month, all Virus had done was to passively gather more information about Blaze while mostly commuting between his simple courtyard house and the brothel.

Of course, he had yet to touch Aily in any way so she was still pretty safe in the brothel. However, Virus also knew that several wanton clients there were already eyeing Aily like she was some forbidden fruit of heaven that the brothel didn't allow them to touch.

Alas, the more the brothel protected Aily from such people, the more they desired this forbidden fruit of temptation.

As for the Cultivation Trust, during the entire month, there hadn't been a single sale of any of their forty techniques in stock.

THE GOD VIRUS

Chapter 516 - Too Late

As a matter of fact, Virus could've injected more techniques from his database into the shop. However, Virus knew doing so would result in the same outcome unless he came to possess the Forgotten Pen.

Hence, refusing to commit the same mistake twice, he employed a wait-and-see strategy until further notice.

On the plus side, since he was the legal owner of both the shop and his house, Virus didn't need to pay a single Qi Ingot as rent during the entire month. Not only that, many of the shops in the Dead Pool district that remained as dead as a doornail belonged to him now. That was why Virus wasn't in any immediate rush to do something careless that wasn't going to work.

And tonight, Virus was on his way to the brothel again.

In the past month, going to the brothel had become a natural habit that Virus had to follow like a mandatory schedule.

...

Visting the brothel like every other night, Blaze Detox entered and was greeted by the stewardess as usual.

"Welcome, dear client. Let me guide you to your room." Full of respect, the stewardess bowed before turning around to guide him to his private space.

Albeit, before she took a single step forward, Blaze stopped her. "No need. You can go away. I'll pick a girl from their waiting area before going to a private section myself."

"Ah, is that so? Alright then." Since Blaze was a daily customer and a VIP one at that, the stewardess didn't mind him roaming around the brothel on his own.

In fact, this had happened many times before as Blaze would go and select a girl himself before dragging her into his private space and start fucking the woman until she was numb to all feelings in the world.

And tonight, assuming it to be like any other night, without bothering to double-check, the stewardess left. 'Well, this is better for me anyway, I can go attend to the other clients.'

The moment she was gone, however, a wanton glint of desire covered Blaze's eyes as he sauntered to the prostitute's waiting section.

When he arrived, he spotted the silhouette of several girls and women waiting to be called over to the rooms of certain clients.

However, none of them garnered Blaze's attention. Instead, it was the image of the tempting girl sitting alone all by herself which attracted his undivided focus.

That was Aily!

In the past month, seeing Aily remain a virgin without anyone touching her, all the other prostitutes had come to learn of how she had a VIP client adoring and protecting her from all the hungry wolves in the brothel.

And that naturally made all the prostitutes look at Aily with looks of envy and jealousy due to the special treatment. Alas, except mocking her here and there, they couldn't really do anything excessive to her since she was under the protection of the stewardess herself.

The pain of loneliness and isolation was their primary strategy to get back at her.

Nevertheless, as Aily sat in a corner all by herself, her eyes were drawn to the approaching figure of Blaze which made her squint recalling his words from a month ago.

"W-what do you want?" Stuttering a bit, she inquired.

"Haha, how are you? Umm, don't be so alert. I'm here on behalf of Vee to take you to him." Beaming a kind smile, Blaze displayed a genuine expression.

"Are you telling the truth?" Lowering her guard at the mention of Vee, a brilliance of expectation inflamed her eyes. Still, some of her suspicions persisted.

"Why would I lie? He sent me over to bring you to him. We're going to have a double date outside the brothel tonight. You, him, me, and my date who I left with him. They are waiting for us to join them." Acting as unthreatening as possible and full of patience, Blaze replied.

"Really?" Frowning, Aily had difficulty believing him a hundred percent.

"Of course! Don't you know Vee and I are friends? Frankly, he was the one to invite me in the first place, saying he wants to show me his Cultivation Trust shop as well."

Afterward, initiating a casual conversation with the subject being Vee himself, Blaze spoke to her like a gentleman while gradually forcing her to lower her guard fully.

At last, confident about having convinced her enough, he suggested, "Anyway, let's not keep them waiting any longer. Think about it, he may misunderstand why it's taking us so long, wouldn't that be bad for you?"

At the mention of Virus misunderstanding, Aily's last line of defense shattered apart and was gone.

Thus, observing Blaze going toward the exit step by step, gritting her teeth, Aily followed after him.

Subsequently, while the stewardess was busy with another client, without her realizing it, the two left the brothel.

...

Sometime later, ending up in a dark alley devoid of any people, Aily stopped at last as a dreadful sensation of fear gripped over her heart. "Where are you taking me? Vee isn't waiting for us, is he?"

Pausing in his tracks, a burst of evil laughter resounded and filled the dark alley. "Hihihih... it's too late now."

Turning around, with a wide grin displaying two rows of white teeth, Blaze confessed, "You see, I've been dying to fuck you for over a month now. At first, I thought Vee would be done with you in a few days at most before my turn to train you into the filthiest whore he had ever seen would come."

Shaking his head, frustration dominated his tone. "But it's been over a month now and yet he refuses to touch you for some reason... and I'm sick of waiting already!"

"You know, I'm even suspecting he's fallen for you at this point and that's why he refuses to make you bleed... since doing so would turn you into the worst prostitute that is destined to be fucked day and night by all the wanton bastards that cannot stop imagining filling every hole in your body with their dicks and essence.." Licking the corner of his mouth, Blaze was dying to jump on her.

THE GOD VIRUS

Chapter 517 - Blanket

"Well, I truly consider him a good friend though, that's why I want to make him see how much of a mistake he's about to commit by falling for a woman that is bound to descend into the madness of lust and pleasure." The more he talked, the more Blaze was aroused by his own words.

"Y-you...!" Truly terrified of Blaze's horrifying descriptions, Aily's body was shivering so badly that she was on the verge of peeing herself. That's how frightened she was.

"A-aren't you claiming to be his friend...? If you do this you're going to upset Vee and it may even end up ruining your friendship! Don't you s-see that?" Mustering every bit of her courage, Aily forced herself to utter those words out loud.

"Huh? It's exactly because he's a friend that I want to stop him from treading the wrong path though? You may not know this, but every time someone fell for a prostitute in the brothel, it led to a bad ending. All I'm doing is to stop another tragic ending from occurring again since it concerns a friend of mine." Holding his chin high up, Blaze was proud of himself.

"W-what a hypocrite you are! Disguising your lust as an act of justice for the sake of friendship! Never have I seen such pretense in my life! You deserve to die!" Understanding there was no persuading this guy, Aily cursed him out loud.

"Hahaha, I'm not a hypocrite though? You think friendship is to not do anything that may upset the friend while I think it is to do what's best for his future. We have different definitions for friendship, is all." Blaze said with unshakable belief.

"Well, think what you want. It won't change a thing. I'm still going to fuck your brains out in this alley until you start moaning in joy and even start accompanying my movements on your own. Let's begin!" With his nostrils flaring, Blaze's heart was beating faster and faster.

On the other hand, all blood seemed to have been drained from Aily's scared countenance who no longer hesitated to turn around and flee toward the other end of the alley.

Meanwhile, a burst of energy at the entry-level of Sublimity Emergence was unleashed from Blaze.

In spite of being considered nothing but a dreg in his clan, recently, Blaze had managed to break through to the Sublimity Emergence stage.

Still, considering his age, that only qualified him to remain a dreg since other talented people around his age were in a much higher level of cultivation compared to him!

Nevertheless, as his energy released and covered certain parts of his physique, his figure suddenly vanished before reappearing behind the escaping Aily.

Grabbing her from the back using both arms, Blaze embraced her, thus forcing her to a halt.

"Ahhhh! Let me go! You disgusting pig, let go of me!!!" Screaming with veins pulsing in her neck, tears flowed down Aily's face.

Notwithstanding, forcibly pushing her to the wall of the alley, Blaze turned her around so her mesmerizing features would be facing him when he was doing the deed.

Subsequently, paying her persistent struggles no heed, Blaze grabbed the two sides of her clothes and ripped them apart!

Rip~

Now, the alluring view of a red-haired petite body in nothing but a layer of undergarments exhibited itself in Blaze's line of sight.

Whistle~~~

Taken aback at the scenery of her snow-pale skin and top hourglass body shape, Blaze couldn't prevent himself from gulping down in pure desire.

Observing her frame that was quite similar to that of an hourglass, Blaze determined Aily's waist to be the most gorgeous section of her petite body. Therefore, in an attempt of highlighting it, he imagined himself turning her around before pounding her hard from the backside taking into account how her buttocks were bigger than her hips as that multiplied her beauty to a crazy extent!

Moreover, the addition of her shoulders that were a little round plus her proportionate body and well-shaped legs only made him go crazier at every passing second.

'Damn, this is the hottest girl I've seen so far! I feel like I could fuck her over and over again without ever getting enough of her or feeling the need to ever swap to other girls ever again. I swear... this girl is another level of heaven altogether!' Lost in his lust, Blaze's breathing rate increased.

"I want you!" Stating that with his heart palpitating in desire, Blaze forced her to face the wall once more since he was adamant about appreciating her backside first. "I finally understand what kind of valuable gem Vee was aiming for!"

Subsequently, targeting her underwear next, Blaze extended his arms toward it.

"Stop! Please, don't do this to me! Sob... Stop!!!" Tears and snot long having flooded her face, All Aily could do was to yell and cry.

In the meantime, while Blaze's bloodshot eyes were locked on Aily's underwear, his hand was just about to grab and pull it down before thrusting his rod into her at last, when, abruptly, a murderous intent, unlike anything Blaze had ever experienced descended upon him.

Boom!

Next, out of nowhere, a leg connected to his face, smashing all of Blaze's teeth apart as his mouth was washed in blood.

He was sent flying away to the other end of the alley.

Since Blaze had been dealt with momentarily, determining the priority, Virus walked over beside the tearful Aily who was currently wearing nothing but undergarments that only covered her most private parts.

"Are you okay?" Putting his palm over Aily's cheeks gently, Virus voiced in concern.

"V-Vee, I s-swear I thought you were here, that's why I-I followed h-him... sob..."

Seeing how she was still trying to clarify the situation to him despite her pitiful condition, Virus felt bad for her. "You silly girl, you don't need to explain anything to me, I already know what happened."

Taking out a blanket from within his spatial container next, Virus covered her body using it.. Although being in undergarments was a completely normal matter in most cultures of Earth, especially on the beach, that was not the case here.